



Songs  
of  
FAITH

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# Songs of FAITH

Prepared to meet the popular demand for practical selections of the very best standard hymns and gospel songs for all religious meetings such as church, Sunday school, B. Y. P. U., Prayer Meetings, Revivals, Assemblies and other occasions.

Printed in Round and Shaped Notes

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# Foreword

Songs of Praise is presented to the churches with full confidence that it will meet all needs as a compact and moderate priced book for the Sunday school and other services and, at the same time, be useful to many churches for prayer meetings and church services.

It is distinctly a selected book. We have had at our disposal the complete range of the character of music desired. As a result it contains songs chosen solely according to their availability for the various services of the churches.

*J. Van Ness*

## A Call to Worship

George F. Root

The Lord is in His ho-ly tem-ple, The Lord is in His ho-ly  
 tem-ple, Let all the earth keep a-kence, Let all the earth keep a-kence be-  
 fore Him, Keep a-kence, keep a-kence be-fore Him. A-men.

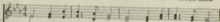
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565

## Songs of FAITH

## 1 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY FAIRBANK

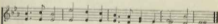
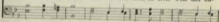
Lowell, Mass.



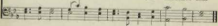
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry.
2. May Thy rich grace in - part strength to my faint - ing heart.
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's transi - ent dream, When death's cold, mid - lan stream



Sav - lor di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my  
My soul in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my  
Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sin - ner's  
Shall o'er me roll; Meet Sav - lor, then, in love, Fear and dis -



gulf a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!  
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A Be - ing true!  
leaves a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side,  
trust re - new; O hear me make a - love, A run - ning sand!



## Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YARNER

DRA. D. HANCOCK

1. En-camp-ed a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And  
 2. His lan-tern a-bove us is here, Our sword the Word of God; We  
 3. On ev-ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let  
 4. The Man that a-bove-comes the foe, White re-ment shall be giv'n; De-

press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies, A-gainst the foe in  
 tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of triumph tread, By faith, O'er like a  
 tents of man be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray, Sal-va-tion's helmet  
 here the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n, Then onward from the

valley be-low Let all our strength be barbed; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know,  
 while winn-er's breath, Swept on e-er-er-ry field; The faith by which they reconquered Death  
 on each head, With truth all giv-a-ble, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,  
 life of light, Our hearts with love-a-sons; We'll reconquer all the hosts of night,

That a-bove-comes the world,  
 Is still our shin-ing shield, Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the  
 And o'er-a with our shout,  
 In Je-sus' con-quer-ing name, Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the



## Faith Is the Victory

vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry That o - ver-comes the world.  
vic - to - ry!

3

## Faith of Our Fathers

Frederick W. Fennell

H. P. Shaw

1. Faith of our fa - thers! Ir - ing still In spite of dis - grace, fire and sword
2. Our fa - thers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and conscience true
3. Faith of our fa - thers! We will love Both friend and foe in all our strife

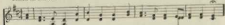
O how our hearts beat high with joy When'er we hear that glo - rious word  
Sweetest word to their children's ears, If they, like them, could die for them!  
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vic - tims' life

Faith of our fa - thers! he - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
Faith of our fa - thers! he - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
Faith of our fa - thers! he - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

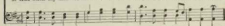
## He Leadeth Me

JOSEPH D. GILMORE

WILLIAM D. BRADY



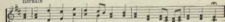
1. He lead-eth me! O Men- of the 'old' O words with heart-ly comfort brought!
2. Sometimes 'mid recesses of deepest gloom, Some- times where E-ven's bowers bloom.
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er - or near - nor nor re- pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,



What-e'er I do, what-e'er I be,	Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters still, e'er trock-led sea, —	Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me!
On - land, what-ev - er let I see,	Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me!
N'er death's cold wave I will not see,	Since God thro' Jer - dan lead-eth me.



## Refrain



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



His faith-ful hel-pline I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



## God Will Take Care of You

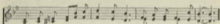
C. H. MARTIN

(Published in song with Mrs. John A. Brown.)

W. B. MARTIN



1. Do not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Tho' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



Ev-er-nigh His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you.  
 When dan-ger forces your path as-sail, God will take care of you.  
 Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.  
 Lean, wear-y one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you.



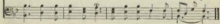
## Chorus



God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day, O'er all the way;



He will take care of you, God will take care of you.  
 take care of you.



## Safe in the Arms of Jesus

W. H. Doane

Francis J. Chouteau

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - er - o - us breast, There by His  
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from our sad - ding care, Safe from the  
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the

love o'er - shall - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest, Hark! 'tis the voice of  
 world's tempta - tions, His can - not harm me there, Free from the blight of  
 fact of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be, Here let me wait with

an - gels, Home in a song to me... O - ver the fields of glo - ry,  
 our - rest, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als,  
 pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing

O - ver the pas - ses, .....  
 On - ly a few more years, ..... Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His  
 Break on the gold - en shore, .....

gen - er - o - us breast, There by His love o'er - shall - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.

## He Will Hold Me Fast

Ada K. Rasmussen

ROBERT RASMUSSEN

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;  
 2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He will hold me fast;  
 3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;  
 4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

*rit.*  
 When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast...  
 For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast...  
 Though He saves me His de - light, He will hold me fast...  
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast...

*rit.* *allegro*

He will hold me fast, hold me fast, He will hold me fast, hold me fast;

*rit.*  
 For my Sav - or loves me, He will hold me fast.

## The Lord is My Shepherd

Jazz Movement

Thomas Edwards, arr. by E. G. R.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I lead in green  
 2. Thro' the val-ley and shade of death tho' I stray, since Thou art my  
 3. In the midst of af-flic-tion my in - ter - ce - ptor; With blessings my  
 4. Let good-ness and mer-cy, my bound - less God, still fol-low my

pas-ture, safe-fold - ed I rest; He lead-eth my soul where the  
 Guard-ian, do a - void I fear; Thy rod shall de-lead me, Thy  
 man-aged my way, run-esth o'er; With pre-ence and of Thou a-  
 steps still I meet Thou a - lone; I seek by the path which my

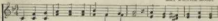
still wa - ters flow. No - stores me when wan-d'ring, re-frames when op-  
 shall be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er  
 mind-est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy pres - i - dence  
 love - in - them true, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of

pressed; No - stores me when wan-d'ring, re - dence when op - pressed,  
 near; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near,  
 more? O what shall I ask of Thy pres - i - dence more?  
 love, Thro' the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

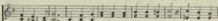
## Moment By Moment

D. W. Whittle

May Whittle Moore



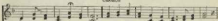
1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a  
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not sure, Nev - er a bar - den that  
 3. Nev - er a heart - ache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear - drop and  
 4. Nev - er a weak - ness that He hath not had, Nev - er a sin - ner that



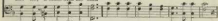
new life di - vine; Look - ing to Je - sus all glo - ry hath shine, Mo - ment by  
 He hath not hear, Nev - er a sor - row that He hath not share, Mo - ment by  
 nev - er a mean; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the cross, Mo - ment by  
 He can - not lose; Mo - ment by moment, in wea - or in weal, Je - sus, my



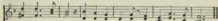
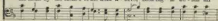
## Chorus



mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine,  
 mo - ment, I'm in - der His care; Moment by mo - ment I've kept in His love;  
 mo - ment, He thinks of His own.  
 Nev - er, a - bidden with me still.



Mo - ment by mo - ment I've His from a - love; Look - ing to Je - sus all

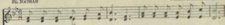


glo - ry hath shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

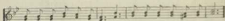


Ed. Nathan

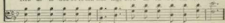
James McGovern



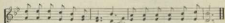
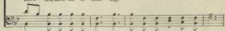
1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Oh, that to-day they might fall,



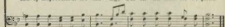
There shall be show-ers re-fresh-ing, Sent from the heav-ens a-bove,  
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a hun-dance of rain,  
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hear - us Thy Word,  
Now as to God we're con-tem-ling, Now as on Je-sus we call



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



Mis-er-y-drop-ped on us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.





G. S. Johnson

E. S. McKimway

1. "Why should I give?" The question rings; "I need it all For earth-ly things."  
 2. "Why should I serve? My strength I need; No time have I For kind-ly deed."  
 3. "Why should I strive The best to win? Why should I live The work of men?"  
 4. Then let us heed His great command, Ope-arch His Word in ev-'ry land.

Quick to my lips The an-swer-ings; "I'll glad-ly give For Je-sus' sake."  
 And yet an in-ter-voice I'll heed— "I'll glad-ly serve For Je-sus' sake."  
 He - men-ship Him Who died for sin, "I'll do my best For Je-sus' sake."  
 Some day he-fore His face we'll stand And say, "It was For Je-sus' sake."

Chorus

"For Je - sus' sake!" These words my soul in-spire; ... "For Je - sus' sake!"  
 Je-sus' sake, Je-sus' sake,

sake!" ... This is my heart's de-sire; ... "For Je - sus' sake!" I  
 Je - sus' sake! Je - sus' sake!

want no rich-er life— "I'll give and serve and live ... For Je - sus' sake."  
 rich-er life— and live

Charles Wesley

John Brown

1. Love Di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down!  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry weak-ly breast!  
 3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;  
 4. Fix-ly then Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;

Fix in us Thy lam-bles dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful ser-vants crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find that we-ird rest.  
 Sad-ly re-torn, and sev-er, Sev-er- more Thy ten-ple leave;  
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion, Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee.

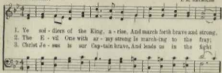
Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;  
 Take a-way our load to sin-ning, Al-pha and O-meg-a be;  
 Thou we would be al-ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,  
 Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in Heav'n we take our place.

Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.  
 Root of faith, as the be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be-hind Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise.

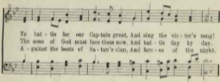
## Soldiers of the King

Ewan MacNalty

L. R. Reynolds

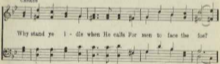


1. Ye sol-diers of the King, a - rise, And march forth brave and strong,  
 2. The E - vil One with ar - my strong is march-ing to the fray,  
 3. Christ Je - sus is our Cap-tain brave, And leads us in the fight

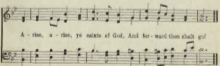


To bat-tle for our Cap-tain great, And sing the vic-tor's song!  
 The arms of God must face them now, And bat-tle day by day,  
 A - gainst the hosts of Sa-tan's clay, And ser-vice of the night.

Chorus



Why stand ye i - dle when He calls For men to face the bat-tle



A - rise, a - rise, ye saints of God, And for-ward then shall go!

Rev. J. Wallace Chapman, D.D.

Chas. H. Baker

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His grate - en, One day when  
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's mount - ain, One day they  
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He  
 4. One day the grave could not con - ceal Him no lon - ger, One day the  
 5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sky was as dark as could be... Je - sus came forth to be  
 called Him to die on the tree... Sat - ur - day an - gels de -  
 scend - ed, from sat - ur - day morn - ing... An - gels came down e'er His  
 stone rolled a - way from the door; Then His a - rose, a - ver -  
 sion with His gra - ves will arise; Won - der - ful day, my be -

born of a vir - gin—Dwell amongst men, my ex - am - ple in His...  
 spirit and re - ject - ed; Hear - ing our sins, my No - down - er in His...  
 tomb to keep the -e; Hope of the hope - less, my Har - bor in His...  
 death He had con - quered; Now in no - con - ceal - ed, my Lord ex - er -  
 cis - ed once bring - ing; His - ri - ven Har - bor, this Je - sus is mine!

Chorus

liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me; Bur - ied, He

car - ried my sins far a - way;—Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

# One Day!

free - ly for - ev - er: One day He's com - ing— O glo - ri - ous day!

## 15 Day By Day With Jesus

MARY BALLADYN COLLINS

EDWARD G. COLLINS

1. I will not ques - tion, Lord, to - day, The path my feet must tread;  
 2. I will not mys - ter, Lord, nor fear, Tho' dark the way may be;  
 3. May I not fal - ter, Lord, nor shrink From roads that Thine hand tread;

By faith I'll rise and go the way That af - fers liv - ing Bread.  
 I trust Thy love, an - swer - ing, near, Thy great - ness, shal - ter me.  
 O let them guide me to the brink Whose crossing leads to God.

Chorus

I would draw clos - er, Lord, each hour, To Thy pro - tect - ing arm;

I would sing on - ly of Thy pow'r, That lifts, and saves from harm.

Martin Luther  
in V. M. Strauss

Martin Luther

1. A mighty fortress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;  
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be in - vain;  
3. And tho' this world, with dev-ils filled, Should threaten to un-do us;  
4. That woe a - lone all earthly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a hid - den

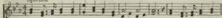
Our help - er He, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal life pre-vail - ing.  
Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing.  
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.  
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours Thro' Him who with us aid - eth.

For still our an-cest for Death seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are  
Doom'd not who trust may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His  
The prince of darkness gone—We trouble not for him; His rage we can un-  
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - ing; The bod - y they may

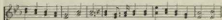
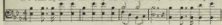
great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual.  
name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.  
Gave, For he whose doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall bid him  
ill; God's truth a - bid - den still, His king-dom is for - ev - er.

J. P. S.

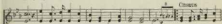
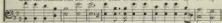
J. P. HOSKINFIELD

*Spirited*

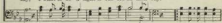
1. I want my life to glo-ri-ly my Lord and King; I want to please and
2. Oh, that my life might mag-ni-fy the Son-ber's pow-er; Oh, that my deeds might
3. I want my life to tes-ti-fy that He can save; I want to help to



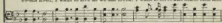
hon-our Him in ev-ry-thing; I want my life to tell men that He is my  
 wit-ness to His grace each hour; Oh, that my words might magni-fy His ho-ly  
 name His crimi-nal sin-ners save; I want to tell the blis-sed sto-ry ev-ry



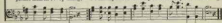
Guide; I want the world to know He's walking by my side,  
 name, so let my heart and voice His mighty pow-er proclaim. I want to live as  
 day; I want to be a light to oth-ers on their way.



Jesus lived, I want to love as Je-sus loved. I want to serve and honor Him and



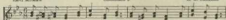
please Him in ev-ry-thing; I want my life to tes-ti-fy that He's my Lord and King.



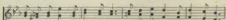
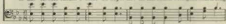
LARRY WILSON

COLUMBIAN 2

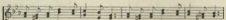
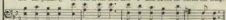
E. G. SWANSON



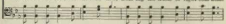
1. Rise - on with Christ! O bound-less joy! Seek-ing the things which are a - bove;
2. Rise - on with Christ! O peace-abundant! Wrong-do-ers for the world's redemption proclaim;
3. Rise - on with Christ! O bless-ed hope! Let all His saints with glad hearts sing



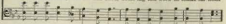
Free from the cares that would an-roy, Walk-ing in bonds of per-fect love,  
Je - sus, the Lamb of Da - vid's line, Of-fered, un-dimmed, for sin -ners slain;  
Tri - um-phant-ly in won-drous note Mel - o - dies sweet for Christ our King.



We who are dead and not our own; Hid-den with Christ, who is our life,  
Raised from the dead and set on high, Peace from our God, no rich and free,  
Elect-ed of God, cre - at - ed new; Bear-ing the fruits of right-ness-true



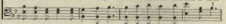
Heirs of the Pa - ter at the throne, Free from all ha - tred, sin and strife,  
Holes in our hearts as we draw nigh, Miss-ing His grace a - ter - nat - ly,  
Grace doth a-bound, hearts are sub-dued, Trust-ing His word in thank-ful-ness.



STRONG



Rise - on with Christ! O wondrous grace! Soon we shall meet His face to face.





## Risen With Christ

Ho - mē with Christ! O wondrous grace! Soon we shall meet Him face to face.

## 19 Trust, Try and Prove Me

L. S. L.

Lena, Barbara Lamer

1. Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, All your money, talents, time and love;  
 2. When my way'ring faith in trials fal-ter, When His guiding hand I can-not see,  
 3. I have yielded Him my life for-ev - er, All I am, or have, or hope to be;

Can - no-where them all up-on the al - tar; While your Sav - ior from a -  
 Thens in wondrous love and ten-der mer - cy, Thro' His word His eyes to  
 Naught on earth, thy hold on Him can see - er, While I hear Him say to

*rit.*

Extract

love speaks sweet-ly, Trust Me, try Me, prove Me, with the Lord of  
 me, My child, just  
 me, My child, just Trust Me, yes, then try Me, prove Me,

love, and see Me a blessing, unmeasured blessing, I will not pour out on Thee.

FRANCES J. OWENS

Wm. J. KEMPFERSON

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un - fold  
 2. It is safe - ly moored, 'till the storm withstand, For 'tis well se - cured  
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the strains of fear, When the breakers have told  
 4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters cold  
 5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the path'ring night The shi - y of gold,

their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - ble strain,  
 by the har - ker's hand; And the ca - ble, passed from His heart to mine,  
 the reef is near; Tho' the tem - pest raves and the wild winds blow,  
 chill our lat - est breath; On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,  
 our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the leav - e - ty shore,

## Chorus

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?  
 Can de - ly that blast, thro' strength di - vine,  
 Not an an - gry wave shall our back o'er - flow. We have an an - chor that  
 While our hopes a - side with - in the veil,  
 With the storms all past by - er - er - more,

keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fastened to the

## We Have An Anchor

Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav-ior's love.

The image shows the musical notation for the first song. It consists of a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. Below the treble staff is a bass staff with a common time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

## 21 Jesus Is Your Friend

Rev. ALBERT BARNETT

L. H. BERNOLDA

1. O do not be dis-cour-aged, For Je-sus is your Friend;  
2. The shad-ows path-er round you, And dark may be the way,  
3. He knows the un-known fu-ture, To you so dark and drear;

The image shows the first system of musical notation for the second song. It features a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature. The melody is simple and clear. Below it is a bass staff with a common time signature. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Just lean up-on His mer-cy Till life on earth shall end.  
The bright-ness of His pres-ence Will chase each pass-ing day.  
Just fol-low in His foot-steps And He will make it clear.

The image shows the second system of musical notation for the second song. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

His lov-ing hand will guide you, What-ev-er may be-hold you,  
When sor-rows a-ver-take you, He knows a-bout it all;  
Then do not be dis-cour-aged In days of weal or woe.

The image shows the third system of musical notation for the second song. The melody and accompaniment continue. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

Each day He waits be-side you Till life on earth shall end.  
He nev-er will for-sake you, Nor ev-er let you fall.  
His lov-ing hand will guide you Where-ev-er you may go.

The image shows the fourth and final system of musical notation for the second song. The melody and accompaniment conclude. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff.

ELLEN H. GARDNER

FREDERICK PHILLIPS

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far-a-way home of the  
 2. Oh, that home of the soul! In my visions and dreams its bright, Jasper walls I can  
 3. That unexchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-a-reth  
 4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor-row and

and, Where no storm ev-er beat on the gilt-ter-razed strand, While the years of e-  
 me, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-vened Be-tween the fair  
 stands; The King of all kingdoms far-er - or is He, And He hold-eth our  
 pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an-

ter - si-ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni-ty roll; Where master as ev-er  
 oft - y and me, Be-tween the fair oft - y and me; Till I fan-cy but  
 crown in His hands. And He holdeth our crown in His hands; The King of all  
 ath - er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs on our

beat on the gilt-ter-razed strand, While the years of e - ter - ni-ty roll,  
 thin-ly the veil in-ter-vened Be-tween the fair oft - y and me,  
 kingdoms far-er - or is He, And He holdeth our crown in His hands,  
 eye and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain. A-MEN.

## Ye Must Be Born Again

W. T. BRADEN

Geo. C. BRADEN

1 A ra-ter-ance came to Je-sus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-  
 2. To chil-dren of men, at-tend to the word No ad-ven-tur-ly at-ter-ed by  
 3. Oh, ye who would ex-er that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed tho'  
 4. A dear one in heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the beautiful gate may be

ra-tion and light; The Mas-ter made an-ow-er in words true and plain,  
 Je-sus the Lord; And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,  
 song of the Host; The life or - or - last-day if ye would ob-tain,  
 waiting for thee; Then let to the note of this ad-ven-tur-ous re-frac-tion.

"Ye must be born a - gain." "Ye must be born a - gain."

gain. To must be born a - gain; I ver - i - ly,

ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain.

## O Day of Rest and Gladness

G. WOODBURN

Arr. by L. MASON

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth;  
 3. To-day on wear-y na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;  
 4. Now gra-cious er-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,

O babe of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;  
 On thee, for our sal-va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth.  
 To ho-ly con-so-la-tions The sil-ver trumpet calls,  
 We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-it of the blast.

On thee, the high and low-ly, Bond-ing be-fore Coe-loms, Sing,  
 On thee our Lord re-ti-ces The Spir-it sent from heav'n; And  
 Where-gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams, And  
 To Ho-ly Ghost be-prais-ed, To Fa-ther and to Son; The

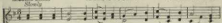
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the great Three in One.  
 How on thee most glo-rious A tri-ple light was given,  
 Ev-er wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams,  
 Church her voice up-raises To Thee, Great Three in One. A-MEN.

## I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

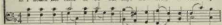
EMERSON ROMAN  
Slowly

An Ode to Christ

Arr. by E. E. TUTTLE



1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come on - to Me and  
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ty



rest: . . . lay down, then was - ry one, lay down Thy  
give . . . The De - ing wa - ter, thatst - y one, Stoop



head up - on My breast." I came to Je - sus as I  
down, and drink, and live!" I came to Je - sus, and I



was. Was - ry and worn and sad; I found in His a  
drink Of that life - giv - ing stream; My thirst was quenched, my



rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad. . . .  
and re - vived, And now I live in His. . . .



FRANK J. CONROY

W. H. DUNN

1. When Je - sus comes to re - ward His ser - vants, Whether it be  
 2. N. at the dawn of the ear - ly morn - ing, He shall call us  
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we need to  
 4. How - ev - er these whom the Lord finds watch - ing, in His glo - ry

noon or night, Faith - ful to Him will He find us watch - ing,  
 one by one, When to the Lord we re - store our tal - ents,  
 do our best? If in our hearts there is unright eous - ness on,  
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid - night,

With our lamps all trimmed and bright?  
 Will He an - swer those "Well done"? Oh, can we say we are  
 We shall have a glo - rious rest,  
 Will He find us watch - ing there?

read - y, broth - ers? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

find you and us still watch - ing, Watch - ing, watch - ing when the Lord shall come?



## There Is No Other Name

H. D. L.

Harry Dixon Lane

1. A name a-bove all names, by an-gel hosts a-dored, The name of Him whose  
 2. I love the blessed name of Him who died to save My soul from lost-ear  
 3. Redeemed by love!—and tho' I know not why or how, The word of that sweet

death the fall-en race restored; Such is the precious name of Jesus Christ my Lord—  
 does, no more to bear the grave. My heart, my life, my all, shall His be—er-er, have—  
 name with joy done thro' all morrow; And some day at His name all men shall loudly bow—

Chorus

There is no oth-er name like Je - sus! O won-der-ful-ly name, of

and-redeem-ing name! There is no oth-er name like Je - sus. The name to my

we, most beau-ti-ful to hear—There is no oth-er name like Je - sus.

THOMAS HEMME

Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed—Zi - on, kept by jew'ry di - vine;  
 2. No-ry he - man the way per - tek; Friend to friend un-faith-ful prove;  
 3. In the far - more God may prove thee, Thee to bring thee forth more bright,

All her foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine;  
 Noth-ers cease their own to cheer - ish; Heav'n and earth at last re - move;  
 Not can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art pre-cious in His sight;

Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!  
 But no chang - e Can at-tempt Je - ho - vah's love;  
 God is with thee,—God, thine ev - er - last - ing light;

Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!  
 But no chang - e Can at-tempt Je - ho - vah's love.  
 God is with thee,—God, thine ev - er - last - ing light.

## He Lives On High

Wrote by  
E. S. McCreary

Arr. by E. S. McCreary  
From Hawaiian Path Song

1. Christ the Sav - he came from heav'n's glo - ry, To re - deem the  
2. Ho - me from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that  
3. Wan - ry wood, to Je - sus come con - tem - pling, Re - deem - tion from

lost from sin and shame; On His brow He wore the Thorn - crown  
land of joy and love; He is com - ing back some glad to -  
sin He of - fers thee; Look to Je - sus and re - ceive a

pe - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame,  
sor - row, And He'll take all His children home a - gain,  
bles - sing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry.

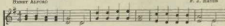
*Cresc.*

He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri - um - phant o - ver sin and all its

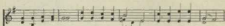
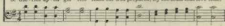
stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com - ing a - gain.

HENRY ALFORD

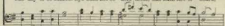
F. J. HAYES



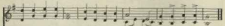
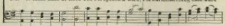
1. For-ward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
2. Far a'er you be - ri - non Like the cit - y tow'rs, Where our God a-hid - eth;
3. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him,



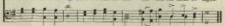
Not a look be - hind; Horns the E - ery pil - lar At our ar-my's head;  
That fair home is none: Flash the streets with Jasper, Shine the gates with gold;  
One day to be shared! Eye hath not be - held them, Ear hath nev - er heard;



Who shall dream of striking, By our Cap - tain led? Forward thro' the des - ert,  
Flows the glad - bring riv - er, Hoarding joys un - told: Thith - er, onward, thith - er,  
Nor of these halt at - tered Tho't or speech a word; Forward, marching east - ward



Thro' the veil and fight; Jer - dan flows be - fore us, Zi - on beams with light!  
In the Spir - it's might; Pil - grims to your coun - try, For - ward in - to fight!  
Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be - hid - ed, Till our faith be - sight!

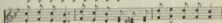


A. H. AUSTIN

E. D. AUSTIN



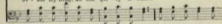
1. Sweet-er than all is the love of the Sav-ior, Dear-er by far than earth's
2. Won-der-ful love! how it fills me with sing-ing! Je-sus has speak-ed, His
3. I am con-tent, for I know He is near me, Keep-ing me pure by His
4. There is a ref-uge be-yond pain and sor-row! When He shall call me to



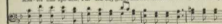
live - sis so rare, Flood-ing my soul by the grace of His fa - vor,  
 word is di - vine; I can re - joice, for His mer - cy is bring-ing  
 won - der-ful grace, Whis-per-ing words full of com - fort to cheer me,  
 dwell with Him there I shall be - hold, in a bright-er to - mor - row,



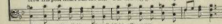
Fill - ing my heart with the spir - it of prayer,  
 life that is bless - ed and sweet to - be mine, Par - don-ing grace the  
 light-ing my soul with a glimpse of His face,  
 Je - sus my King, all His glo - ry to share.



Man-ter has speak-ed, Par - don-ing grace has now made me whole! On Cal - v'ry's



cross His poor heart was low-er'd - Par - don-ing grace for my sin - sick soul.



1. Chorus

2. Chorus

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;  
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et or sta - ces,  
 3. Hast Thou not led us here, Thou, God and King?  
 4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;

Went it from earth, through all its pole - ar curve;  
 No soul - den read - ing of the veil of clay,  
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and will;  
 Teach me the strong - glass of the soul to bear,

Stoop to my weak - ness, sight - y as Thou art,  
 No an - gel vis - i - tant, no ap - pe - ring skies;  
 I see Thy cross - there teach my heart to cling;  
 To check the sin - ning doubt, the reb - el sigh,

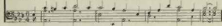
And make me love Thee as I ought to love,  
 But take the sin - ness of my soul a - way,  
 Oh, let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find,  
 Teach me the pa - tience of an - swered prayer.

James F. Thompson  
Duet

R. D. ARBURY



1. The near-er I reach the end of life, The sweet-er is Home to me;
2. The near-er the fall-ing of the leaf, The bright-er the col-our grows;
3. The near-er I reach the bank of bloom, The fair-er the brook-let flows;
4. The near-er I reach the Morning Land, The fair-er the gold-en light;



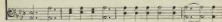
- I long for the fragrant flow'rs that grow On the banks of the Cry-stal Sea.  
I sigh, when the eve-ning shades are fall, For the light of the morn-ing glow.  
The near-er I reach the Fount of Love, Than the sweet-er the wa-ter flows.  
My eyes in the path-ving vale grow dim, Than the clear-er im-mor-tal light.



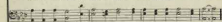
Chorus



Home, Home. Heav-en-ly Home, Fair are my dreams of thee; The



near-er I reach the end of time, The sweet-er thou art to me.



C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. More like the Mas-ter I would er-er be, More of His work-ness,  
 2. More like the Mas-ter in my dai-ly prayer; More strength to car-ry  
 3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow; More of His love to

more be-cause I - ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age to be true,  
 cross-es I must bear; More ear-ness of heart to bring His kingdom in;  
 ask - one I would share; More self-de-ni-al, like His in Gal-i-lee,

More ex-er-cise than for work He bids me do. . . . Take Thou my  
 More of His Spir-it, the war-dar-er to win. . . .  
 More like the Mas-ter I long to er-er be. . . . Take my heart, O

heart. . . I would be Thine a-bove. . . Take Thou my heart. . . and  
 take my heart, I would be Thine a-bove; Take my heart, O take my heart and

make it all Thine own. . . Purge me from sin. . . O Lord, I now in-  
 make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev'ry sin, O Lord, I



## More Like the Master

place . . . Wash me and keep me Thine for-ev-er - more.  
 low in-place, Wash and keep, O wash and keep me Thine for-ev-er - more.

## 35 By Faith in Christ I Walk with God

JOHN HENRY WOODMAN

E. G. SELLERS

1. By faith in Christ I walk with God, With heav'n's my journey's end in view;
2. The' smoothen'd-landscapethrough my path, A nd earth and hell my course withstand;
3. The wild-er-ness al-berth no food, But God for my sup-port pre-pares.

Sup-port-ed by His staff and rod, My road is safe and pleas-ant too,  
 I tri-umph-e-vere all by faith, Guard-ed by His al-ought-y hand,  
 Pro-vides me ev-'ry need-ful good, And from my soul from woe and care.

*Cresc.*

With His sweet converse I main-tain; Great as He is I dare be free:

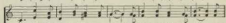
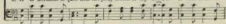
I tell Him all my grief and pain, And He re-veals His love to me.

G. A. M.

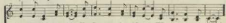
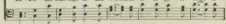
G. JAMES MILLS



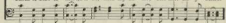
1. It may be in the vil-lage, where care-less sat-urns hide; It may be in the
2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the bor-dering
3. But if it be my por-tion to hear my cross at home, Wit-ness-ers bear their
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judg-ments of my Lord, It is but mine to



own-ship that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know—if  
 dis-son-ance to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to  
 ser-vant be-fore the mil-lion's host, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-  
 fid-ent the lead-ers of His Word; But if to go or stay, or



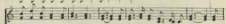
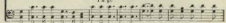
It be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
 bear my col-ours there; If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!  
 from His judgments safe, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!  
 wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-ior, One-true an-y-where!



Chorus



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An-y-where! To heav-en to me, Where  
 I'll go.



er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-ilege here. His  
 Kingdom, His



## If Jesus Goes With Me

come to bear;... If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... An - y - where  
 cross, He comes to bear)

37

## At Calvary

Wm. H. Howard

Ed. B. Thomas

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was  
 2. By God's Word at last my sin I learned; Then I troc - ked at the  
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus er - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him  
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that lov'd it

era - di - fied, Know - ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.  
 law I learned, Till my guilt-y soul im - pur - ing turned To Cal - va - ry.  
 as my King, Now my raptur'd soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry,  
 down to man! Oh, the night-y gift that God did open At Cal - va - ry!

Chorus

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was low; Fur - ther there was trial - ti -


tion to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

Mrs. FRANK A. FROST

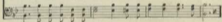
GRANT COLVER TULLER




1. Face to face with Christ, my Sav - lor, Face to face—what will it be!  
 2. On - ly faint - ly now, I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be - tween,  
 3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are tear - ful eyes and pain;  
 4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

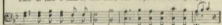

When with ex - pect - a - tion I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me,  
 That a bliss - ful day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen,  
 When the crook - ed ways are straight - ened, And the dark things shall be plain,  
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.



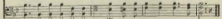
Chorus



Face to face I shall be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!



## Wonderful Peace of My Savior

REV. ALFRED BARRETT

Solo - Duett

I. E. STEVENS

1. Like ra - di - ant sun-shine that comes aft-er rain, Like beau - ti - ful  
 2. So soft and re-fresh-ing, as sweet as the dew, A prom - ise that  
 3. It bright-ens earth's darkness and ban-ish-es care, And helps you to  
 4. A guard-ian in dan-ger where - e - vil is o'er, A might-y de-

rest aft-er sor-row and pain, like hope that is kin-dled re-turn-ing a - gain,  
 can-not be bro-ken to you; A light that will shine all the long journey o'er,  
 car - ry the burdens you bear; A re-lieve in trou-ble, your sor-rows to share,  
 tend-er in con-flict and strife, A beau - ti - ful guide to that heav-en-ly life.

Cresc.

In the won-der - ful peace of my Sav - lor, Won-der - ful peace,

beau - ti - ful peace, Won-der-ful peace of my Sav - lor; There's nothing on

earth can such glad-ness in - part As this won-der-ful peace of my Sav - lor.

MARY J. KENNEDY  
Soprano

GRAND ORGAN TRIO

1. In His un - dy-ing love Christ came from heav'n above, Came to re-  
2. While we in sin were dead, Christ, the Re - deem - er, died, suf - fer'd and  
3. Je - sus, the Ho - ly One, God's well - be - lov - ed Son, Of - fers to

save us from death and de - spair; . . . Come, then, make us de - lay,  
sur - row'd on Cal - va - ry's tree; . . . Match - less the love He show'd,  
rans - om thy sin - bor - der'd soul; . . . Pleas'd with this ten - der - ly,

turn from thy sin a - way, Cast - ing on Him ev - 'ry sor - row and care,  
It was the debt we owed, Him - self the tho't, that He suf - fer'd for me,  
wil - ling to par - don thee; Yield to His love, let Him now make thee whole.

*Cresc.*

Oh, it is won - der - ful, No ve - ry won - der - ful, That we by

*cresc.* *a tempo*

grace should be sav'd thro' a - ter - ni - ty; Oh! it is won - der - ful.

## Oh! It Is Wonderful

So ver - y won - der - ful, That He should send - for On - ly - God - s'ry for us.

## 41 I Cannot Drift Beyond Thy Love

Lm. L. Egan

Wm. J. Emmermann

1. I can - not drift be - yond Thy love, Be - yond Thy ten - der care;  
 2. I can - not drift be - yond Thy sight, O - my Lord, the tho't is sweet;  
 3. I can - not drift a - way from Thee, No - wher - so - e'er I go;

When - e'er I stray, still from a - love Thy eye be - holds me there,  
 Thy lov - ing hand will guide a - right My way - ry, wan - d'ring feet,  
 Still Thy dear love doth glad - den me, Thro' all my way that know.

I can - not drift so far a - way But what Thy love di - vine  
 When rough and dark my lone - ly way, I shall not be for - got;  
 When - e'er I jour - ney Thou art there, In word and wave I hear

Be - on my path, by night and day, In mer - cy sweet doth shine,  
 Thro' all life's changeful, shad - owd day Thou wilt for - sake me not,  
 Thy voice, in tones of un - de - ceas - ing care, And know that Thou art near.

REV. JOHN McMANIS, 1871

JAMES McGRATHAN

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceiv - e; Sound this word of grace to all  
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;  
 3. Now my heart con - fesses you not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;  
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

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

CHORUS

Sing it o'er, and o'er a - gain; Christ re -  
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Sing it o'er a - gain, Christ re -  
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Sing it o'er a - gain, Christ re -

ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - sage plain,  
 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.



ALLEN EASTMAN GREEN

LOUIS ADOLPHUS GUNNE



1. Young and ra-stant, He is stand-ing As He stood at Sa-lom's shrine;  
 2. I can see Him hum-bly kneel-ing, As He knelt up-on the hill;  
 3. Like a flame His soul is stir-ring In His wrath at greed and shame;  
 4. I can see Him dy-ing, lov-ing Un-to death on Cal-va-ry;




Just a lad, a lad he - er - er, With a look and grace di - vined  
 While the wi - tnes looked their sea - side, And the night grew bright and still  
 To have made a den of rob-bers Of the tem-ple to His name;  
 His dear hands still plead-ing, pray-ing, Worn and torn for you and me!




"Tell Me, how it is ye sought Me? What ye need My Fa-ther's plan?  
 "Broth-ers, tell Me why ye sought Me? What ye need My Fa-ther's plan?  
 Know ye not His e - qual Je - sus? What ye need My Fa-ther's plan?  
 "Broth-ers, will ye scorn and leave Me? What ye need My Fa-ther's plan?"




I must be a - best His bud-ness, Would I be a Son of Man."  
 He must grow in grave and wis - dom, Who would be a Son of Man."  
 He must take his sword in heart-ens, Who would be a Son of Man."  
 He must wear a crown of sur - row, Who would be a Son of Man."



FANNY J. CROSSY

CLAUDE G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His  
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He  
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Near-ly per-take

won-der-ful love pre-cha-ri-ty! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;  
 an-ge-ls, and blas-ted, and dead; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,  
 Lord with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reign-est for-ev-er and ev-er;

Strength and hon-our give to His ho-ly name! Like a sheep-herd, Je-sus will  
 Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-el-ty-kill-er, Hound His Princes! Je-sus who  
 Crown Him! Crown Him! Prop-phet, and Priest, and King! Christ! Je-sus! Sing! a-ve the

Refrain  
 guard His chil-dren, in His arms He carries them all day long;  
 com-pas-sion-ate, Love un-bounded, won-der-ful, deep-est strong; Praise Him! praise Him!  
 world vic-tor-ious, Pow-er in glo-ry an-to the Lord be-long;

tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness; Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song!

## The King's Business

Dr. H. T. Casper.

Thomas H. Casper.

1. I am a stranger here, with-in a foreign land; My home is far a-way,  
 2. This is the King's command; that all men, ev'rywhere, Expect and turn a-way  
 3. My home is bright-er far than Sharen's re-ey plain, E-ter-nal life and joy

up - on a gold-en strand; An-har-mo-ni-ous to be of realms be-yond the-sea,  
 Israel's' constructive aware; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall reign for aye,  
 His' - out the vast domain; My King's reign bids me tell how captives there may dwell,

Caspar,  
 I'm here on business for my King.  
 And that's my business for my King. This is the mes - sage that I  
 And that's my business for my King.

bring. A mes-sage an-gels late would sing: "Oh, be ye re-con-ciled."

That with my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye re-con-ciled to God." I-sing.

Anacrostic

WILLIAM B. BRADY



1. Sav - lor, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;  
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;  
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;  
 4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our care Thy fold pre-pare;  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - liver us, Seek us when we go a - stray;  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - store us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;  
 Hiss - ed Lord and an - ty Sav - lor, With Thy love our hearts re - lieve;



Hiss - ed Je - sus, Hiss - ed Je - sus, Thou hast taught us, Thine we are;  
 Hiss - ed Je - sus, Hiss - ed Je - sus, Near Thy chil - dren when they pray;  
 Hiss - ed Je - sus, Hiss - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;  
 Hiss - ed Je - sus, Hiss - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;



Hiss - ed Je - sus, Hiss - ed Je - sus, Thou hast taught us, Thine we are,  
 Hiss - ed Je - sus, Hiss - ed Je - sus, Near Thy chil - dren when they pray,  
 Hiss - ed Je - sus, Hiss - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee,  
 Hiss - ed Je - sus, Hiss - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

L. E. B.

L. E. Barnwell

1. Je - sus my Lord is real to me, Day-time or when the  
 2. Je - sus my Lord is real to me, Con-stant or true in  
 3. Je - sus my Lord is real to me, When I am tempt - ed

night-shades fall. Wheth - er on land or storm - y sea -  
 sur - row's hour, Shares in my joys, what - e'er they be -  
 He is there, Helps me to live, my in - ty ter -

Chorus  
 He is my Friend, my All in all.  
 He is my Friend, to Him I bow, Je - sus my Lord is  
 He is my Friend, His cross I'll bear.

real to me, Con-stant and true, lov - ing in Him: Always He's

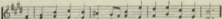
near with words of good cheer, Je - sus my Lord is real to me.

MARRIAGE SERVICE

GEOFFREY J. HAYES



1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love! He - hold His hands and side,—  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of life! Who tri-umphed o'er the grave;  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n! One with the Fa - ther known.



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - gels crown Him - He let His own  
 Blest words, yet vic - i - ble a - bore, In heav'n-ly glo - ri - ous  
 Who rose vic - tu - rious to the strife For those He came to save;  
 One with the Spir - it through Him giv'n From you-ter glo - rious throne!



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And  
 No an - gel in the sky Can tell - y bear that night, But  
 His glo - rious name we sing, Who died and rose on high; Who  
 To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for us hast died, He



call Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty,  
 down-ward bend his won - d'ring eye At mys - ter - ion so bright,  
 did e - ter - nal life to bring, And from that death may die,  
 Thus, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

Earl Matthews

Henry S. Mason



1. "Are ye a - ble," said the Mas - ter, "To be cru - ci - fixed with Me?"  
 2. "Are ye a - ble" to re - lin - quish Pur - ple dresses of pow'ry and fame,  
 3. "Are ye a - ble" to re - men - ber When a thief lifts up his eyes,  
 4. "Are ye a - ble," when the star - eyed One a counsel giveth with the sad,  
 5. "Are ye a - ble" said the Mas - ter Whispers down a - ter - ni - ty.



"Yes," the star - eyed dress - ers an - swered, "To the death we bid - low Thee."  
 To go down in - to the gar - den, try to die a death of shame?  
 That his pur - ple - dined soul in war - thy Of a place in Par - a - dise?  
 To be - lieve that spir - it tri - umphs To com - mend your soul to God?  
 And be - re - to spir - its an - swer, Now, as then, in Gal - i - lee.


Chorus



Lord, we are a - ble, Our spir - its are Thine. Re - mould them,



make us, like Thee, di - vine, Thy guid - ing re - stance a -



bove us shall be A Bea - con to God, To faith and loy - al - ty.

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Francis J. Cheney

W. H. Doane



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy  
 2. Con-science not new to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow-er of  
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore Thy  
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the

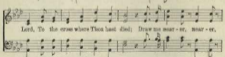


love to me; But I long to rise In the arms of faith, And be  
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my  
 throats I spread, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-  
 mur-ure see; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

## Refrain



draw-er drawn to Thee,  
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near-er, bless-ed  
 none as friend with friend  
 rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

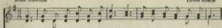


near - er, bless-ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, blood - ing side.

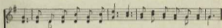
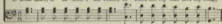


John Newton

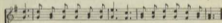
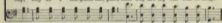
Luther Rosen



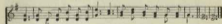
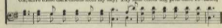
1. How to-dious and taste-less the hours When Je-sus no longer I see!
2. His name yields the rich-est per-son, And sweet-er than any-else His voice;
3. Con-stant with be-hold-ing His face, My all to His pleas-ure re-posed,
4. Dear Lord, if in-deed I see Thee, If Thou art my own and my rest,



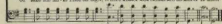
Sweet pros-per-ity, sweet birds, and sweet flow'rs, Have all lost their sweet-ness for me.  
 His pres-ence dis-pleas-es my grief, And makes all with-in me re-joice;  
 No chang-ing of sea-son or place Would make any change in my choice;  
 Say, why do I long-ingly and pine, And why are my wit-ters so long?



The mid-summer sun shines hot-ter; The birds strive in vain to look gay;  
 I should, were He al-ways thus nigh, Have noth-ing to wish or to fear;  
 While thus with a sense of His love, A pal-ace a toy world ap-pears;  
 Oh, drive these dark clouds from my sky; Thy mid-summer joy pre-sence re-veals;



But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleas-ant as May,  
 No more-tal so hap-py as I; My sum-mer world last all the year,  
 And pri-sons would pal-aces prove, if Je-sus would dwell with me there,  
 Or take me up-to Thee on high, Where winter and clouds are no more. A-MEN.



Rev. G. B.

Rev. Geo. Bennett

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rag-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. Oh, that old rag-ged cross so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-  
 3. In the old rag-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous  
 4. To the old rag-ged cross I will ex-er-cise be true, No share and re-

sul-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 treas-ure for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-behind,  
 here-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 preach glad-ly here; Then He'll send some day to my home far a-way,

For a world of his days-earn was sold, So I'll share with the old rag-ged  
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll share with the old rag-ged  
 To pur-lose and sacri-fice by me, cross, the  
 Where His glo-ry for-er-er I'll share, cross, the

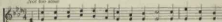
cross, the old rag-ged cross, I'll my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rag-ged cross, the old rag-ged cross,

old rag-ged cross, the old rag-ged cross, And ex-change it some day for a crown,  
 cross, the old rag-ged cross,

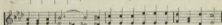
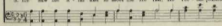
## By the Uplifted Cross

James H. Thayer  
New York, 1855

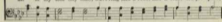
Samuel C. Gilliam



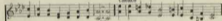
1. When out in that far - a - way prod - i - gal land, Where all I had
2. Far out in that land where I spent with free hand, There was no night but
3. He saw me a - far and to meet me He ran, He ran - un - perturbed



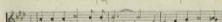
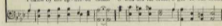
glad was but loss (not loss), My way - dar - ing steps to the Fa - ther I turned,  
 ask - ed and drew (and drew); De - part - ing, I turned to my Fa - ther and home,  
 all of my loss (my loss); Gave ring and a robe, and a feast did pre - pare.



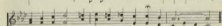
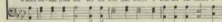
## Chorus



I came by the up - lift - ed Cross, O won - der - ful Cross, O glo - ri - ous Cross,



Where Je - sus from sin set me free (and free); O won - der - ful Cross, O



glo - ri - ous Cross, Where Je - sus was lift - ed for me,  
 was lift - ed for me.



ISAAC WATTS

R. B. STEVENSON

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He ground my soul on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glori - ous in,  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that ex - cised head For such a worm as I?  
 A - man - ing pit - y grace unknown! And love be - yond de - greed!  
 When Christ, the mighty Man - er, died For man the cur - ious's sin,  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, Tho' all that I can do

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the Light, And the  
 joy - less of my heart rolled a - way, (rolled a-way,) It was there by faith  
 I received my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

## His Way With Thee

C. S. K.

Chorus E. Whipple

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you wait with  
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the  
 3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of rest-ful rest? Would you give Him

Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car-ry  
 peace that comes by giv-ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need  
 not be pro - i - du-ced to rest? Would you in His serv - ice in - ter - al-ways

all your heart? Let Him have His way with thee.  
 nev - er halt? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow - er can make you what you  
 are at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your

mind, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee. A - MEN.

FRANCIS J. CROSBY

W. H. DUNN



1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us  
 2. To the work! to the work! let the ben - efy be had; To the  
 3. To the work! to the work! there is in - her for all; For the  
 4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a




ful - low the path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His  
 heal - ing of life let the wear - y be led; In the cross and the  
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the name of Je -  
 sus and a crown shall our in - her re - ward; When the home of the




home - set our strength to re - new, Let us do with our might what our  
 han - der our glo - ry shall be, While we her - al - d the ti - dings, "Sal -  
 ve - val ex - al - ed shall be, In the land - swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal -  
 vation - ful our dwell - ing shall be, And we shout with the re - newed, "Sal -




hands find to do.  
 vs. - tion in free!" Tell - ing on, tell - ing on,  
 vs. - tion in free!" Tell - ing on,  
 vs. - tion in free!" Tell - ing on, tell - ing on,



## To the Work

Let us hope, let us watch, And la-ter all the Mas-ter know,  
 And trust, and pray,

## 57 Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

G. C. LORSON

GEORGE C. LORSON

1. "Must I go, and emp - ty-hand - ed," Thus my dear Heav'n - er - er - self  
 2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - lor carries me now;  
 3. O the years in sin - ning wast - ed, Could I but re - call them now,  
 4. O ye saints, a - waken, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet the day,  
 Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tri - buty at His feet!  
 Hast to meet Him emp - ty-hand - ed, That of that man clouds my brow,  
 I would give them to my Sav - lor, To His will I'd glad - ly bow,  
 Ere the night of death o'er - take thee, Strive for souls while still you tarry.

Chorus

"Must I go, and emp - ty-hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sav - lor not  
 Not one soul with which to greet Him: Must I emp - ty-hand - ed go!

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;  
 2. When dark-ness veils His lov-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;  
 3. His oath, His cer-ti-fi-cate, His blood, Sup-ports me in the whirl-ing flood;  
 4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But wholly lean on Je-sus' name,  
 In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil,  
 When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay,  
 Dressed in His right-ous-ness a- lone, Faith-ful to stand be-fore the throne,

*Refrain.*

On Christ, the ad-mi-nis-tered Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is

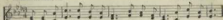
shak-ing sand, All oth-er ground is shak-ing sand. A-men.



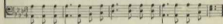
## Higher Ground

JENNISON GAYMAN, JR.

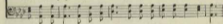
CHAS. H. GAYMAN



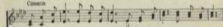
1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubting-cies and fears do stay;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



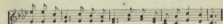
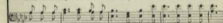
But pray-ing as I on-ward bend, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."  
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is high-er ground.  
 For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of praise on high-er ground.  
 But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."



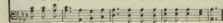
## Chorus



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heav-en's ta-ble-land,



A high-er place than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



FRANK J. CASERT  
Adapted

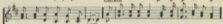
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



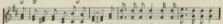
1. A won-der-ful Ser-vice in Je-sus my Lord, A won-der-ful  
2. A won-der-ful Ser-vice in Je-sus my Lord, He tak-eth my  
3. With man-ner-ly-ness through each no-ment He crown'd, And fill'd with His  
4. When clothed in His brightness, transport-ed I rise To meet Him in



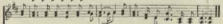
Ser-vice to me, He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
bur-den a-way, He hid-eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
full-ness di-vine, I sing in my rap-ture, oh, glo-ry to God far  
clouds of the sky, His per-fect ad-va-nce, His won-der-ful love, I'll



div-or of pleas-ure I see,  
giv-eth me strength as my day, He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock  
such a re-fresh-er as wine!  
about with the self-ness on high.



That shadows a dry, thir-sty land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,



And cov-ers me there with His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.

J. P. B.

J. P. BROWNE

1. I've found a friend who is all to me.... His  
 2. He saves me from ev-'ry sin and harm... he  
 3. When poor and need-y and all a-lone.... In

love is ev-'ry-thing... I love to tell how He  
 cures my soul each day... I'm lean-ing strong on His  
 love He said to me... "Come on - to me and I'll

bring me... And what His grace can do for you...  
 might-y arm... I know He'll guide me all the way...  
 lead you home, To Him with me - let - me - go...

Saved by His pow'r-di-vine, Saved to new life sub-stance!  
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, chert for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;  
 2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my soul no lan-guar know,  
 3. While I draw this feet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flow,  
 These for sin could not a - lone; That must save, and Thou a - lone;  
 When I rise to worlds un-known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the Gosh - in care, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
 In my hand no price I bring, Sin - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
 Rock of A - ges, chert for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Martin Luter

Thomas H. Murray  
From

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 While the sur - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!  
 O.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - er, hide, Till the storm of life is past

Charles Wesley

Revised text

Joseph P. Hazzard

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er rel - ief - ings have I none; Hang my help - less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;  
 4. Pleasant grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the seas - or wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!  
 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;  
 Make the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind,  
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the he - ven guide, O re - volve my soul at last,  
 Cov - er my de - form - ed head With the shadow of Thy wing,  
 False, and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace,  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

JOHN KEMPE

PERCY SPOFFORD

1. Sun of my soul! Then Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;  
 2. When Thou'rt alone of kind-ly sleep My wear-y eye- lids pen-ty sleep,  
 3. A- bide with me from morn till eve, For with- out Thee I can-not live;  
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thou' the world my way I take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a- rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!  
 Be my last sin's-weep-er to rest For- ev- er on my Sav-ior's breast!  
 A- bide with me when night is nigh, For with- out Thee I dare not die.  
 A- bide with me till in Thy love I lose my- self in Heav'n's a- love.

EDWARD HEYER

REV. JOHN F. DUNN

1. Ho- ly, Ho- ly, Ho- ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Far- ly in the  
 2. Ho- ly, Ho- ly, Ho- ly! All the saints a- dore Thee, Cast- ing down their  
 3. Ho- ly, Ho- ly, Ho- ly! Tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of  
 4. Ho- ly, Ho- ly, Ho- ly, Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

men- - tion our song shall rise to Thee; Ho- ly, Ho- ly, Ho- ly!  
 gold-en crowns a- round the glass- y sea; Cher- u- bins and ser- a- phim  
 sha- led thee Thy glo- ry may not see, On- ly Thou art ho- ly;  
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho- ly, Ho- ly, Ho- ly!

## Holy, Holy, Holy

Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three per - sons, Mem - ed Tri - ni - ty!  
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who wast, and art, and art - er - more shalt be,  
 there is none be - side Thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pa - tri - ty.  
 Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three per - sons, Mem - ed Tri - ni - ty!

67

## Come, Thou Almighty King

*Andantino* *Fugato in G major*

1. Come, Thou Al - mighty - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. Come, Ho - ly One - born - of - the - Father, Thy sa - cred will - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal pra - ise be

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -  
 Our prayer at - tend: Gode, and Thy po - ple - blest, And give Thy  
 In this glad hour: Them who al - mighty - y art, Now rule in  
 Heav - en - er - more, His sov - reign maj - es - ty May we in

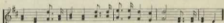
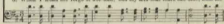
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days,  
 word suc - ceed: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend,  
 as - sy heart, And re - turn us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r,  
 glo - ry see, And to a - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS

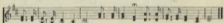
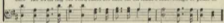
THOMAS HAYDOCK



1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho - vah, Fl-ing me thro' this bar-ren land; I am
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain Whence the healing waters flow; Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jer-dan, Bid my sin-ful tears sub-side; Bear me



- weak, but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy pow'ful hand; Bread of heav-en,  
 I - ery, cloas-y gi - lar Lead me all my jour-ney thro'; Strong De-ty-ner,  
 thro' the swell-ing oo-reat, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; Songs of praise-



- Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Be Thou all my Strength and Aid; Strong De-ty-ner, Be Thou still my Strength and Aid.  
 I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of praise - I will ev - er give to Thee.



HANS WAGNER

JOHN WOOD



1. A - las! and did my Sav - lor bleed? And did my Sov'-reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He granted up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo-ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;





## Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed



Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I  
A - mas-ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de-gree!  
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.  
Here, Lord, I give my-self to Thee,—Thy all that I can be.

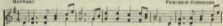


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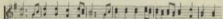
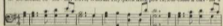
## Welcome, Delightful Horn

Harman

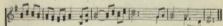
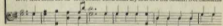
Four-part Harmonies



1. Wel-come, de-light-ful horn, This day of sa - cred rest! I hail thy kind re-
2. Now may the King de-scend, And sit His throne with grace; Thy scepter, Lord, ex-
3. De-scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs; Dis-cuss a Sab - bat's

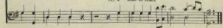


turn; Lord, make these moments thine: From the low train of mor-tal joys, I swear to  
love, And bless the sa - cred hour: Then shall my soul new life obtain. Nor Sabbath's



reach in - mor-tal joys, I swear to reach in - mor - tal joys.  
know and hear the Lord, And learn to know and hear the Lord.  
be en - joyed in vain, Nor Sab - bathe be en - joyed in vain.

(1) I swear to reach.



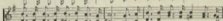
## Leave It There

C. AUGUST THAYER

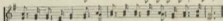
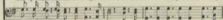
Arr. by CHAS. A. THAYER, JR.

*Moderato*

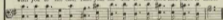
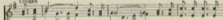
1. If the world from you with-hold of its af-fair and its good, And you
2. If your bod-y suf-fers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
3. When your en-er-gies an-nal and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't be-
4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is steal-ing on, And your



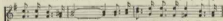
have to get a-long with sea-son's fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He  
 and is al-most sink-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can  
 get that God in heav-en answers prayer; He will make a way for you and will  
 bod-y bends beneath the weight of care; He will nev-er leave you there, He'll go



loads the Hi - lo Mind; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 save and He can lead; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 lead you safe - ly there; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 with you to the end; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.

*Quasi*

Leave it there, leave it there, . . . Take your bur-den to the  
 Leave it there, leave it there,



Lord and leave it there; . . . If you trust and nev-er doubt, He will  
 leave it there



## Leave It There

sure-ly bring you out; Take your burden to the Lord and leave it there. *leave it there.*

72

## Nothing But the Blood

Emmae Lantz

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 2. For my pur - tion this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tise— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;  
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.  
 This is all my right-ee-ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

Barrett

Old pos-sion is the sin That makes me white as snow.

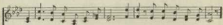
No oth - er sanc-ti I know, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

MAYNARD S. CHRISTIAN

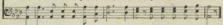
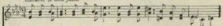
JAMES McGRAGHER



1. Not now, but in the con-ting years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a - gain, And fix - ish what we here be - gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were e - ver many a checkered plain;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes us oft our ea - ger hand;
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with an - er - ring hand;



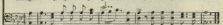
We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, some time, we'll understand.  
 Hear'th will the type-ber - les ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.  
 Why longings lessen'd when we've begun; The there, some time, we'll understand.  
 Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, some time, we'll understand.  
 Some time with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

*Cresc. A little faster*

Then trust in God thro' all the days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;  
 doth hold thy hand;

*A tempo**rit.**all. rit.*

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Some time, some time, we'll understand.



James M. Crawford

D. H. Townes

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath restored it since  
 2. Once I was lost-ten, and sin ruled my heart, Once-ting my foot-steps from  
 3. Tears un-a-val-ling, in sin-er it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or  
 4. Had-ber a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sav-er to

I have be-lieved; Bound-ing ex-ceed-ed, pride I a-band; I'm on-ly a  
 God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case; I now am a  
 sin-er I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, hear-ing God's law; But now I'm a  
 tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I embrace—I'm on-ly a

## Chorus

sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sin-er, to

God be the glo-ry.—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up-on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the  
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up-on the world is beat-ing, Sure of rest in  
 3. Let the storm-y breeze no-where, their cry can-not a-harm me; I am safe-ly  
 4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hearing now His

sins of earth be-set on ev-ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
 let-ter long the on-a-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-cade  
 sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,  
 Mem-ory voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

rain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land,  
 of God's word re-treat-ing, Nothing that can reach me--'tis Beu-lah Land,  
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land,  
 born of full sal-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

## Chorus

I'm be-ing on the moon-tain, un-derneath a cloud-less sky, I'm  
 Praise God

drink-ing at the foun-tain that never shall run dry; O yes! I'm hasten-ing on the

## Dwelling in Beulah Land

man-na from a beau-ti- ful sup- ply, For I am dwell- ing in Bea- lah Land.

76

## Does Jesus Care?

FRANK B. GOSSETT

J. LAWRENCE HALL

1. Does Je- sus care when my heart is pain'd? Too deep-ly for words and song;
2. Does Je- sus care when my way is dark? With a treme-ble-dread and fear?
3. Does Je- sus care when I've tri'd and fail'd? To re-sist some temp-ta-tion strong?
4. Does Je- sus care when I would "good-by" To the dear-est on earth to me,

As the tree less green, and the car-walletless, And the way grows wear-y and long?  
 As the day is full of sad-ness to-day, and the night is dark, Does He care-enough to be near?  
 When for my deep grief I find no re- lief, Tho' my tears fall all the night long?  
 And my sad heart aches till it nearly break-eth in thought to fly? Does He see?

Cresc.

O yes, He cares; I know He cares, His heart is touch'd with my grief.

rit.

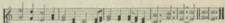
When the days are wear-y, the long nights dreary, I know my Sav-ior cares, He sees.

Helen Stowell

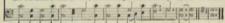
Thomas Hartman



1. From ev-'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woe, There
2. There is a place where Je-sus ab-ds The-ol' of glad-ness on our heads; A
3. There is a scene where ap-p'rs the blood, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; The'
4. Ah! whith-er could we flee for a-id, When trou-pled, dis-a-mag'd; Or



is a calm, a sure re-reat; The heart be-neath the mer-cy - seat.  
 place than all be-lies more sweet; It is the blood-th't mer-cy - seat.  
 un-need'ed far, by faith they meet Ar-mag'd one oc-casion mer-cy - seat.  
 how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suf-fering saints no mer-cy - seat? A-MEN.

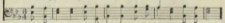


Robert Robinson

John Wren



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tame my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Ho-son-er; High-er by Thy help I'm com-ing;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or I'm by I'm constrained to be!

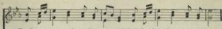


Streams of mer-cy, mer-cy cease-less, Call for songs of loud-est praise.  
 And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.  
 Let Thy good-ness, like a let-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;

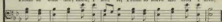




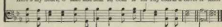
## Come, Thou Fount



Teach me some soul - o - flow - er - set, Sing by foun - tain to - geth - er a - bow;  
Je - sus taught me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;  
Founte to wan - der, Lord, I led it, Founte to leave the God I love;



Praise the mount - I'm fixed up - on it - Mount of Thy re - deem - ing love,  
He, to re - -cure me from dan - ger, In - -ter - posed His precious blood,  
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bowe, A - MEN.



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## O For a Thousand Tongues

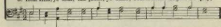
CHAS. H. CLARKE

ARR. BY LAWRENCE MARSH

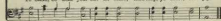
CHARLES WINDLEY



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise.
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus and the name that char - ges our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow' of our - d'ed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues en - gage;

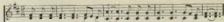


The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace,  
To spread thro' all the earth a - broad, The hon - or of Thy name,  
Thy na - me in the sin - ner's ears, Thy life, and health, and peace,  
His blood can make the fool - ish wise; His blood a - - rai - sed for us,  
To blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And keep, ye laws, for joy.

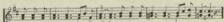
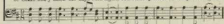


John H. Cameron

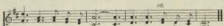
W. S. Wainor



1. Some-body did a good-er deed, Free-ing him-self a friend in need;
2. Some-body tho't 'twas sweet to live, Will-ing-ly said, "I'm glad to give;"
3. Some-body made a lov-ing gift, Cheer-ful-ly tried a hand to lift;
4. Some-body I - shed all the hours, Care-less-ly crushed life's fairest flow'rs;
5. Some-body filled the days with light, Con-stant-ly chased a - way the night;



- Some-body sang a cheer-ful song, Bright-ning the sky the whole day long, —  
 Some-body fought a val-lant fight, Brave-ly he stood to shield the right, —  
 Some-body told the love of Christ, Told how His will was sac-ri - ficed, —  
 Some-body made life less, not gain, Tho't-less-ly seemed to live in vain, —  
 Some-body's work bore joy and peace, Suc-cess-ful his life will nev-er cease, —



Was that some-body you? . . . Was that some-body you?



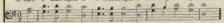
Copyright, 1910, Renewed. Shaw-Publishing Co., owner.

Isaac Watts

Thomas A. Aris



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-low'ry of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies on an-gel's beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I rest when the Lord?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-cense my cour-age, lend;



## Am I a Soldier of the Cross?



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?  
 While oth-ers fight to win the prize, And called thro' blood-y seas?  
 Is this the world a field to grace, To help me on to God?  
 I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-ported by Thy word.



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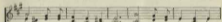
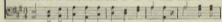
## Hail to the Brightness

Thomas Hastings

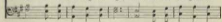
Lowell Mason



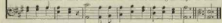
1. Hail to the bright-ness of Je-sus's glad morn-ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Je-sus's glad morn-ing. Lead by the
3. In, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing, Hireses re-er
4. See, from all lands, from the sides of the o-cean, Praise to Je-



lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cent of  
 proph-ets of Is-rael fore-told! Hail to the mil-lions from  
 on-pleas are glad-ly a-bring; Lead from the moon-tain-tops  
 ho-wah an-ounc-ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of



war and mourning, Je-sus is tri-umph-ing in his mild reign,  
 bondage re-turn-ing! Gen-tiles and Jews the bliss vi-sion be-hold,  
 ech-oes are ring-ing, Waves rise in ver-der and mur-mur in song,  
 war and con-ces-tant, Shouts of ad-va-nt are rending the sky. A-MEN.



FRANCIS J. GOSSETT

W. H. DOANE

1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we gather 'round  
 2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-our draws near, With a lov-ly com-  
 3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the Sav-our who  
 4. At the hour of prayer, trust-ing Him we be-lieve That the bless-ings we're

Je - sus, our Sav-our and Friend; If we come to Him in faith, His pro-tec-tion to share;  
 (as - sist His dis-tem-bered heart; When He tells us we may rest at His feet ev-ry care;  
 love them their narrow way-ward With a com-pan-ying heart; His sweet-ness ev-ry heart  
 need-ing we'll ac-cord-ly re-ceive, In the ful-ness of His love we shall low-er-ly care;

What a balm for the wea-ry! O how sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer,

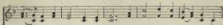
Bless-ed hour of prayer; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how sweet to be there!

AMERICAN

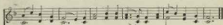
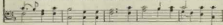
A. J. GOSSETT

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thou art the  
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee in  
 4. In man - sion of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

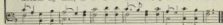
## My Jesus, I Love Thee



Id - les of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the  
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
 dew Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



Ser - vice art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 thine on Thy love; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 cold on my love; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 crown on my love; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.



85

## A Charge to Keep

Charles Wesley

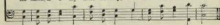
Lowest Major



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;  
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to let - tle;  
 3. Arm me with zeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,  
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - will re - ly.



A non - er - dy - ing need to serve, And fit it for the sky.  
 I may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will  
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give  
 As - sur'd, if I my trust be - tray, I shall be - er - or die.



LARGE ENSEMBLE

W. H. THOMAS

1. Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Of an - ood things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -  
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grace; Re - mem - ber  
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have come to hear That this world's

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
I'd re - deem - tion, God's won - der - ful plan; Tell me the sto - ry  
I'm the sin - ner When Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry  
empty glo - ry is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

sin - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wear - ry,  
off - en, For I be - lieve no more, The "mor - ny dew" of mourn - ing  
al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trouble,  
glo - ry is down - ing on my soul, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry:

Chorus

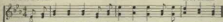
And help - less and de - sert,  
Has passed a - way at noon, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the  
A con - fess - or to me,  
"Christ Je - sus makes them whole."

Old, Old Sto - ry, Tell me the Old, Old Sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

## Have You Prayed It Through?

Rev. W. C. Foster

B. D. Askley



1. Have you prayed all night, Till the break of day, And the morn-ing light
2. Did you pray it through Till the an - swer came? There's a prom-ise true
3. As the Man - na prayed in the gar - den lone, Let your prayer be made



Draw the dark a - way? Did you linger there, Till the morn-ing dew, In pre-  
fer your faith to claim; At the place of prayer Je - sus waits for you, Did you  
To the Father's throne; If you seek His will He will an - swer you; Are you



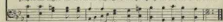
ful - ling prayer - Did you pray it through?  
meet Him there, Did you pray it through? Did you pray till the an - swer  
was - ting still, Have you prayed it through?



came, Did you plead in the Sav - ior's name? Have you  
in His name?



prayed all night till the morn-ing light, Did you pray till the an - swer came?



FRANCIS B. HAYMOND.

Geo. C. JOHNSON

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and lov-ing, King of our lives, by Thy  
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-of al-li-giance, Yielding himself to our  
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-ior for all-glorious! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; In-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed, and roy-al, Strong in Thy  
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant ex-er-cise and lov-ing al-li-giance, Free-ly and  
 reign there-a-fore, O-ver our wills and al-li-gence vic-ti-mous, Free-ly sur-

Chorus

strength we will bat-tle for Thee, Push out the watch-ward al-li-gence it nev-er  
 lay - our - by our world we bring, Push out the watch-ward al-li-gence it nev-er  
 re-ward and whol-ly Thine own. Push out the watch-ward al-li-gence it nev-er

Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Push out the watch-ward  
 Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Push out the watch-ward

by - al-li-g-ance, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.  
 by - al-li-g-ance, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.



1. Sweet is the promise—"I will not for-get thee," Noth-ing can re-lead or  
 2. Trusting the promise—"I will not for-get thee," On-ward will I go with  
 3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-l-a-tions,

turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,  
 songs of joy and love; Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends for-sake me,  
 all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed pro-ce-la-na-tion.

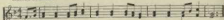
Just be-yond is shin-ing our a-ter-nal day. I . . . will not for-get thee! I  
 I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove.  
 "Ho-ten, faithful ser-vant, welcome home at last!" I will not forget thee, I will never

leave thee; In My hands I'll hold thee, in My arms I'll hold thee; I . . . . will  
 leave thee; I will not for-get

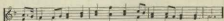
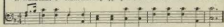
not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy De-liv-er-er, I will care for thee,  
 thee, for-get

SAMUEL JOHNSON

Arr. by R. M. McCREEN



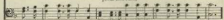
1. On *Jor-dan's storm-y banks* I stand, And cast a *wish-ful eye*
2. *All o'er those wild-en-tend-ed plains* Shines one e-ter-nal day;
3. *No chill-ing winds, nor pole-ron breath,* Can reach that health-ful shore;
4. *When shall I reach that hap-py place,* And be for-ev-er there?



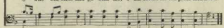
To *Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land,* Where my pos-ses-sions lie,  
 There *God the Son* for-ev-er reigns, And seat-ten night a-way,  
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are left and feared no more,  
 When shall I see my *Fa-ther's face,* And in His bos-om rest?



I am bound for the *prom-ised land,* . . . I am bound for the *prom-ised land;*  
*prom-ised land,*



O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the *prom-ised land.*



## On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Rev. SAMUEL JOHNSON

T. C. O'CONNOR

1. On Jar-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one a-ter-nal day;  
3. When shall I reach that hap-py shore, And be for-ev-er stay'd?  
4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tur'd soul Would here no lon-ger stay;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie,  
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns, And wait-ers night a-way,  
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?  
Tho' Jar-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-  
by and by,

cross on the ev-er-green shore, . . . Sing the song of Ma-ry and the  
ev-er-green shore,

lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

1. The' the an - gry sur - ges roll On my torn - post-er - ia - on and,  
 2. Might - y waves a - bout me sweep, Per - the lark with - in the deep,  
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each spi - der blast,  
 4. Troch - is - al - most 'neath the mast; Gales like tal - low a'er me roll;

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,  
 An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high,  
 And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the heav - y strain be - tween;  
 Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day;

I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can er - er - more en - dure,  
 Still I stand the tem - pest's shock, For my an - chor grips the Rock.  
 There the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the torn - ing of the tide,  
 Let in Christ I can be held, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

Chorus

And it holds, my an - chor holds, How your wild - est, then, O  
 And it holds, my an - chor holds, How your wild - est, then, O

safe, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not  
 then, O gale,

## My Anchor Holds

1st. For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.  
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, and features a simple melody with lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

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## Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALTON

Wm. H. BRADSHAW

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,  
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - si - ter bear  
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy rest - re - la - tion share,

The musical score includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, and contains three verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a consistent harmonic pattern.

And take me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;  
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness Has - sure the wait - ing soul to bless;  
Thou, from Mount Pis - gah's let - ty height, I view my home, and take my flight:

This section continues the musical score with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics describe a spiritual journey and a return to God's presence.

In sea - son of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief,  
And since His bids me seek His face, He - here His word and trust His grace,  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To see the ev - er - last - ing face;

The musical score continues with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics express the singer's reliance on God during times of distress and their desire to transcend their earthly form.

And oft en - aged the teacher's sare By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer,  
I'd cast on Him my ev - ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer,  
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

The final section of the musical score includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics conclude with a farewell to the 'sweet hour of prayer' and a shout of praise.

H. D. L.

HARRY DRUMMOND

1. Look - ing un - to Je - sus, in faith I came, Seek - ing since for -  
 2. Look - ing un - to Je - sus, I fear no night; Bright - ly beams His  
 3. Look - ing un - to Je - sus, be this my aim: Trained to be a

gic's there' His ho - ly name; Rest - ing in His love, leaving all to Him,  
 smile with a cheer - ing light. But one hope I cheer - ful - to be heard true,  
 weak - or with - out a shame, If He bids me faith - ful, no price too dear,

Find - ing joy in my - self no cloud can dim,  
 Aid - ing in His glo - ry all I can do. Look - ing un - to Je - sus, the  
 "Twill for me be glo - ry, "Well done" to hear,

Way of life, Find - ing grace in tri - al and peace in strife. He, my Friend un -

fail - ing, wordless love hath shown - Look - ing un - to Je - sus, to Him a - lone.

## The Lily of the Valley

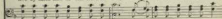
English Melody



1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the  
 2. He all my grief has tak - en, and all my sor - rows borne; In temp -  
 3. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I



fair - out of ten thou - sand to try with; The lily of the Val - ley,  
 to - day He's my strength and mighty help; I have all for Him for - saken.  
 Live by faith and do His blessed will; A wall of fire a - bout me.



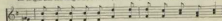
D. S. - *Lil - y of the Val - ley.*  
 FINE



In His a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me hol - y whole,  
 and all my i - deas torn from my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.  
 I've noth - ing now to fear, With His man - na He my tri - ous soul shall save.



the Bright and Shining Star, He's the fair - out of ten thousand to my soul



In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay,  
 Through all the world for - sake me, and na - tur tempt me none.  
 Then sweep - ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face.



He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll, He's the  
 Through Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal, He's the  
 When riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll, He's the



H. C. K.

H. C. Kover

1. In your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? In the love of God  
 2. In your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you bor-dered for  
 3. In your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? In it dal-ty  
 4. We can-not be chan-nels of bless-ing if our lives are not

How-ing thro' you? Are you tell-ing the lost of the nar-row? Are you  
 those that are lost? Have you stepped up-on those who are stray-ing. The  
 tell-ing for Him? Have you up-ten the word of sal-va-tion To  
 free from all sin. We will bar-ri-ers be and a hin-drance To

Cresc.

read-y His serv-ice to do?  
 Sav-er who died on the cross? Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day,  
 those who are dy-ing in sin?  
 those we are try-ing to win.

Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing. I pray; My life pos-sess-ing.

my serv-ice bless-ing. Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.



A. C. KISS

GRANT COLFAX TULLER

*With dignity*

1. Hear ye the Mas-ter's call, "Give Me thy best" For, be it great or small,  
2. Wait not for man to lead, Heed not their slight; Who-ning the smile of God  
3. Night-own comes on a - pace, Day has-tens by; Workmen and work must fare

That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re-ward, Not for the  
things to de-light! Aid-ing the good and true Ne'er goes un-blest, All that we  
Test-ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet rest, Which God has

Chorus

praise of man, Not for the Lord,  
think or do, He is the best. Ev-'ry work for Je-sus will be best,  
powerful those Who do their best.

But He asks from ev-'ry-one his best. Our tal-ents may be few,

These may be small. But un-to His is due Our best, our all.

FRANCIS J. CHAMBERLAIN

ROBERT LOWRY

1. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; What have I to ask be-side?  
 2. All the way my Sav-ior leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,  
 3. All the way my Sav-ior leads me; Oh, the full-ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten-der care - ry, Who thro' life has been my Guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev'-ry tri - al, Feeds me with the Ev - ing bread.  
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised in my Fa-ther's house a - bere,

Heav'n's-ly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell  
 Though my way - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,  
 When my agh - d, clothed in - mor - tal, Wings for flight to reachers of day,

Fig I know, what'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well, well,  
 Guiding from the Rock be - fore me, Let a spring of joy I see; see,  
 This my song thro' out - less a - ges; Je - sus led me all the way, way.

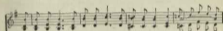
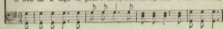
## He Lifted Me

GEOFFREY G. HUNTER

CHRIS. H. GARDNER



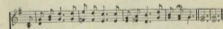
1. In low-ly-hal-low Je-sus came My soul in sor-row to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, He-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



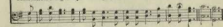
And from the depths of sin and shame Thy' grace He lift-ed me, . . . . .  
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me, . . . . .  
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me, . . . . .  
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me, <sup>He lift-ed me,</sup>



From dark-ling woe He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



From shades of night to places of light, O praise His name, He lifted me! A-MEN.



ARTHUR L. GOSSETT

LUDWIG, MANN

1. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is  
 2. Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with  
 3. Work, for the night is coming, Under the sunset skies, While their bright lights are

sparkling, Work 'till springing dew's gone; Work when the day grows brighter, Work in the  
 la - bor, Rest comes now and soon, Give ev'ry day - long life - line Something to  
 glow - ing, Work, for daylight dies, Work till the last beam has set, Fall - eth to

glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done,  
 keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more,  
 sleep no more; Work while the night is dark 'mid, When man's work is o'er, A - MEN.

THOMAS HAYWARD

GEO. H. ALLEN

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?—  
 2. The one - er - cross - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,  
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' feet - ed feet,  
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O me - or - tar - tion day!

## Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?



No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.  
 Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.  
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

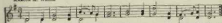


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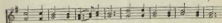
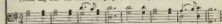
## Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

MARION M. WELLS

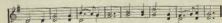
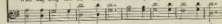
MARION M. WELLS



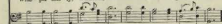
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side;  
 Glad - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tri - est Pri - est, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend;  
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Group - ing us in dark - ness drear;
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sunset re - lease,  
 Noth - ing left but tears and prayers, Wond'ring if our names were there;



Wen - ry souls for - e'er re - join, While they hear that sweet - est voice,  
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts are torn, and knees give a'er,  
 Wait - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Pleas - ing naught but Je - sus' blood.



Wond'ring soft - ly, "Wond'rer, come! Pil - low Me, I'll guide thee home,"  
 Wond'ring soft - ly, "Wond'rer, come! Pil - low Me, I'll guide thee home,"  
 Wond'ring soft - ly, "Wond'rer, come! Pil - low Me, I'll guide thee home."



Francis J. Chantry

Mrs. J. P. Knapp

1. Hlow-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a love - taste of  
 2. Per - fect - rest - a - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now  
 3. Per - fect - rest - a - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ing arm

gle - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
 look on my slight An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - heavn  
 long - ing and love, Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - heavn,

*Cresc.*  
 born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood,  
 Rob - son of mer - cy, whisper of love, This is my sto - ry, this is my  
 filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

sing, Praising my Sav - ing all the day long; This is my sto - ry.

This is my song, Praising my Sav - ing all the day long.

Soprano Soloist

1. Each one - ing dove..... and sigh - ing breath..... That makes the  
 2. Each flow - 'ry glass..... and trem - y dell..... Where hap - py  
 3. And when I read..... the thrill - ing love..... Of Him who

was..... so kind to me,..... Has something far..... di - vin - er  
 looks..... in my a - gain,..... This' sunny earth..... the peaks on  
 walked..... up - on the sea,..... I long, oh, how..... I long once

now,..... It bears me back..... to Gal - i - lee.....  
 tell..... Of his' joy and peace..... in Gal - i - lee.....  
 more..... To his - low Him..... in Gal - i - lee.....

O Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus loved us much to be;

O Gal - i - lee! Near Gal - i - lee! Come, sing through a - gain to me!

J. WOODBRIDGE  
An. Mrs. SUTTON and G. THORNTON

B. LANE

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lost by base de-  
 2. With her - bid-den pleas - ure, Would sin vain worth - less, Or the sor - did  
 3. Should Thy mer - cy send me for - row, toil, and weep, Or should pain at-  
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Prang with strife and pain, When my last re-

mi - al I de - part from Thee; When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a  
 trou - ble spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance God's faith -  
 - ful - ty on my path be - low; Grant that I may see - or Fall Thy  
 - turn - eth To the last a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thou that

look re - call, Nor for fear or in - vor Suf - fer me to fall.  
 - ment - a - ion, Or, in dark - er sen - tences, Cross - crowned Calvary,  
 hand to see; Grant that I may see - or Cast my care on Thee,  
 mer - tal strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To a - ter - nal life.

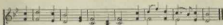
WILLIAM COOPER

B. SHERMAN

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,  
 2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?  
 3. What peaceful hours I then en - joyed! How sweet their mem - 'ry still!  
 4. Re - turn, O Ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;



## O For a Closer Walk With God



A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!  
 Where is the cool - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?  
 But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.  
 I hate the sin that made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast.

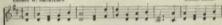


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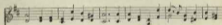
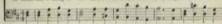
## Lead On, O King Eternal

Samuel W. Hackelary

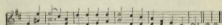
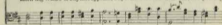
Henry Deane



1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of wrath has come; Henceforth in fields of
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Villain's fierce war-march ceases, And hollow shall
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We follow, not with banners; For gladness breaks like



con-quest Thy tentacles! These are hours, Thy day of propa - ga - tion Thy grandest  
 vic - tor These are A - men of peace; For not with sword and clashing, Nor roll of  
 morn - ing When'er Thy face appears; Thy cross is lift - ed a'er us; We join - ing



made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song,  
 sing - ing down; With deeds of love and mercy, The heav'nly kingdom comes,  
 in His Right; The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might. A - MEN.



REVISED METR.

GEOFFREY A. MOORE

1. Sow-ing in the sown-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, sow-ing in the  
 2. Sow-ing in the sown-ing, sow-ing in the sown-ing, sow-ing in the sown-ing  
 3. Sow-ing in the sown-ing, sow-ing in the sown-ing, sow-ing in the sown-ing

room - tide and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,  
 chide our win-ter's chill-ing breeze; by and by the har - vest,  
 take our spir - it off - en grieves; When our reap-ing's a - vor,

and the face of reap-ing, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves,  
 and the in - bar and - ed, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves,  
 He will lead us we come, We shall come re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

## Chorus

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

ing, bring-ing in the sheaves; ing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

H. W. Whipple

James McManus

1. There's a ray - all ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the mil - lions  
 2. Though the he - ven may rage and gath - er us the host, let the stand - ard  
 3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious  
 4. When the glo - ry dawns - the draw - ing war - y near - it is ban - ning

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,  
 be dis - played; And be - neath its folds, as mil - lions of the Lord,  
 its - sings know; Of the crim - son ban - ner see the sto - ry tell,  
 day by day - Then be - fore our King the he - shall dis - ap - pear.

With an un - equal cross we sing,  
 For the truth be not dis - mayed! March - ing on, . . . march - ing  
 While the Lord shall claim His own! on, on,  
 And the cross the world shall sway!

on, on, For Christ count - ev - 'ry - thing but loss! And He  
 on, on, ev - 'ry - thing, ev - 'ry - thing but loss!

crown Him King, hail and sing "Neath the ban - ner of the cross  
 on, De - march

English Hymn Book

E. C. Foster

1. Gone from my heart the world and all its charms; Gone are my sins and  
 2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to  
 3. Once I was begot, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

all that would a - larm; Gone ev - er - more, and by His grace I know The  
 doubt and fears with - in; Once was a - fraid to trust a lov - ing God, But  
 now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now by Christ I live, To

D. S. - *Al-cant* He first loved me, And

pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleanses white as snow,  
 now my path is washed a - way in Je - sus' blood, I love Him, I love Him,  
 tell the world the peace that He a - lone can give. A - men.

pur-chased my soul - in - stead on Cal - vary's tree.

Isaac Watts

William Croft

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shade - er of Thy wings still may we dwell as - cend;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceiv'd her frame,  
 4. Thou, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Heav'n all its seas a - way;  
 5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;

## O God, Our Help

Our shel - ter from the storm - y' Most, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 Saf - e - rest in Thy arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same,  
 They fly, far - get - ten, as a dream done at the open - ing day,  
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home.

112

## Look and Live

W. A. G.

W. A. Gosses

1. I've a mes - sage from the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah! The mes - sage (as to you) I'll give;
2. I've a mes - sage full of love, Hal - le - lu - jah! A mes - sage, O my friend, for you;
3. Life is of - fered (as to you), Hal - le - lu - jah! E - ter - nal life they soul shall have,
4. I will tell you how I came, Hal - le - lu - jah! To Je - sus when He made me whole;

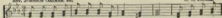
To re - cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is - e - n - ly that you "look and live."  
 'Tis a mes - sage from a - bove, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus said it, and I know 'tis true.  
 If you'll on - ly look to Him, Hal - le - lu - jah! Look to Je - sus who a - lone can save,  
 'Twas fol - low - ing on His name, Hal - le - lu - jah! I trust - ed, and He saved my soul,

D.S.—To re - cord - ed in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! It is - e - n - ly that you "look and live."

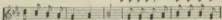
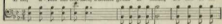
"Look and live," my brother, live, Look to Je - sus now and live;  
 "Look and live," my brother, live, "Look and live,"

Rev. JOSEPH GARRETT, JR.

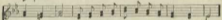
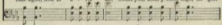
W. G. FOSTER



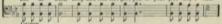
1. When up - on His hill-tops you are ten - post-tressed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er ben-diced with a load of care? Does the cross-stone
3. When you look at ob - ses with their loads and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the ex - cels, whether great or small, Do not be dis-



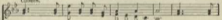
our-ages, think-ing all is lost, Count your man-y Bless-ings, name them  
 bear - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y Bless-ings, ev - ry  
 pros-pered you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y Bless-ings, man-ny  
 our-ages, God is a - ver all; Count your man-y Bless-ings, an-gels



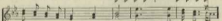
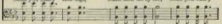
one by one, And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done,  
 don't will fly, And you will be sing-ing as the days go by,  
 can - not buy Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high,  
 will at - tend, Help and com-fort give you to your jour-ney's end.



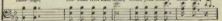
Chorus.



Count your Bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your  
 Count your man-y Bless-ings, Name them one by one; Count your man-y



Bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your Bless-ings,  
 Bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your man-y Bless-ings,



## Count Your Blessings

Musical notation for the first system of 'Count Your Blessings'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Name them one by one; Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.'

## 114 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Laura M. E. Frost

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Musical notation for the first system of 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: '1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word; 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood; 3. Yes, 'twas sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and evil to cease; 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, My - ter, Friend;'

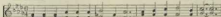
Musical notation for the second system of 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thou shalt be Lord;" Just in sim-ple faith to pledge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing blood! Just from Je - sus sim-ple faith to get life and rest, and joy and peace. And I know that Thou art with me, Will be with me to the end.'

Musical notation for the third system of 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!'

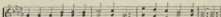
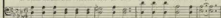
Musical notation for the fourth system of 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus'. It features a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!'

Mrs. C. H. H.

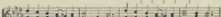
Mrs. C. H. H.



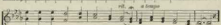
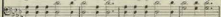
1. Je - sus is coming to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's de - mon-ies will then be a - way, Oh, that it were to - day!
3. Faith - ful and true would He first ap - pear, If He should come to - day!



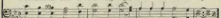
Gen - eral in pow - er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?  
 Sor - row and sigh - ing shall be no more, Oh, that it were to - day!  
 Watch - ing in glad - ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day!



Gen - eral to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re - deemed and pu - ri - fied,  
 Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,  
 Signs of His com - ing mad - e vi - sible, Morning light breaks in east - ern sky,



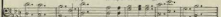
O - ver this whole earth scat - tered wide, What if it were to - day?  
 What shall these glo - rious meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?  
 Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?



Chorus



Glo - ry, glo - ry! Joy to my heart! You'll bring, Glo - ry, glo - ry!  
 Joy to my heart! You'll bring





## What If It Were To-day?

When we shall crown His King, ... Glo - ry, glo - ry! Haste to pre - pare the  
 When we shall crown His King, Haste to pre -

way; ... Glo - ry, glo - ry! Je - sus will come some day,  
 just the way!

*ritard.*

116

## The Great Physician

Wm. Brewster

J. H. Greenway

Tran.

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - phy - tic - ing Je - sus;  
 He speaks the drop - ping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.

2. Your man - y sins are all for - giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;  
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.

3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;  
 I love the bless - ed Pa - ter's name, I love the name of Je - sus.

4. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to be with Je - sus,  
 We'll sing a - round the throne of love, His name, the name of Je - sus.

D. S. — Sweet - est car - ol of our song, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

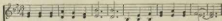
*Andante*

D.S.

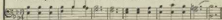
Sweet - est note in ec - cles - iast - ical song, Sweet - est name on our - tal tongue;

H. B. G.

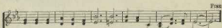
Mrs. CHARLES HARRISON



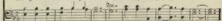
1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Naught else is worth His love.



*Key.*—Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;



Trust your soul's best, giving a - dor In - to the best - Ge for truth.  
Give Him first place in your ser - vice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.  
He gave Him - self for your re - dem - tion, Gave up His glo - ry a - part:



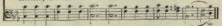
*Chorus.*  
God is our re - deem - tion's full re - ward, Join in the best - Ge for truth.



Je - sus has not the ex - am - ple; Dangers was He, young and brave;  
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;  
Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You friends' re - in - to save;...



Give Him your best al - ge - to - gether, Give Him the best that you have, . . .  
Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have, . . .  
Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have, . . .



H. L. GILSON

GEO. D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was set on life's sea, No  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der an - grace, And  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has  
 4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - claim, Like  
 5. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, His pa - thos - ically waits To

bur - dened with sin and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,  
 hath tak - ing hold of the Word, My let - ters laid off, and I  
 been the old sto - ry so true, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -  
 John the ba - ptist and Christ, On Je - sus' strong arm, where we  
 save by His per - er - d - vinity Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S.—The last part may repeat after the

First.  
 "Make me your choice," And I an - swered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord,  
 or - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 ten - post can learn— No - where is the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 "Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My De - liver - ed is mine,"

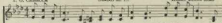
wild, stormy deep, In Je - sus I'm safe or - er - more.

Cresc.  
 D. S.  
 I've anchored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest," I'll lead the wise man to rest;

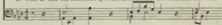
T. G. CAMPBELL

CHORUS 2d. 17

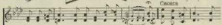
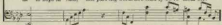
HARPER BROS. LEAD



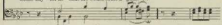
1. There is a land be-yond our mortal vi-sion, "A bet-ter coun-try,"
2. Life, here, a dream, is there an o-cean full of bliss; Love, glowing here, awaits
3. At a-maze we hear the sound of rapturous sing-ing; Come leav-ing down the
4. Worn it not so, Christ sure-ly would have told us, He would not ad-ber



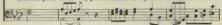
die ex-cessing fair; It hath no night, and neither death nor sor-row,  
 there on the-less feet; Here we had dream of what is there ful-ful-ness;  
 star-ry space is vast; From that bright world of blessedness in-per-tual—  
 us to hope in vain; His part-ing words how long-ly we re-mem-ber!



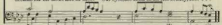
Not an-y sin may gain an ex-treme there. . . O far-off land be-  
 lie-per-lect knowl-edge, here, is there com-pleat. . .  
 Your home and mine, lov' and re-joyce given at last! . . .  
 Some day—for us—that He would come a-gain.



yond the quiet stars, Thy perfect calm so worthily blessed ours, When shall our



dreams ful-ful-ment had in thee? Our eyes, the King in all His beauty, see! . . .



## I Will Sing the Wondrous Story

F. H. BOWLEY

PERCY F. DILLON

1. I will sing the won-drous - ry Of the Christ who died for me,  
 2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray,  
 3. I was healed, but Je - sus healed me; Pain't was I from many a fall,  
 4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, For - now's path's I oft - en tread,  
 5. He will keep me till the riv - er He'll be wa - ter at my feet.

How He left His home in glo - ry For the cross of Cal - va - ry,  
 Threw His lev - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way,  
 Sigh't was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all,  
 But the hav - er still is with me; By His hand I'm safe - ly led,  
 Then He'll keep me safe - ly o - ver, Where the heav'n's door I shall meet.

*Chorus*

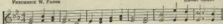
Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry Of the  
 Yes, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry

Christ . . . who died for me, . . . sing it with . . . the saints in  
 Of the Christ who died for me, sing it with the saints in

glo - ry, Gath - ered by . . . the crys - tal sea, . . . the crys - tal sea,  
 the saints in glo - ry, Gath - ered by the crys - tal sea, the crys - tal sea,

FRANCIS W. FARMER

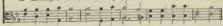
EMORY SPENCER



1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Fur, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, won - ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watches keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag - ments

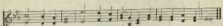
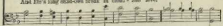


o - cean's wave - beat chime; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing  
 Je - sus bids you come," And thro' the dark, the ev - en sweet - ly ring - ing,  
 of the songs a - bore; Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing.

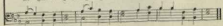


RITARD.

Of that new life when sin shall be no more!  
 Kind sleep - ers, turn their won - ry steps to Thine, An - gels of Je - sus,  
 The mes - sias of the gos - pel leads us hence,  
 And His long sleep - ers break in chime - less love.



an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!



SAMUEL J. STOVES

SAMUEL J. WHEELER



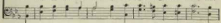
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And to - rment of her war,
4. Yet sits on earth bathed in - ter With God the Three in One,



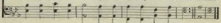
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;  
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;  
 She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;  
 And joys - the sweet con - sum - ma - tion With those whose rest is won.



From Heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With  
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Partakes one ho - ly food, and  
 TR, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest, And  
 O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we, like



His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.  
 to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.  
 the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest,  
 then, the weak and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee. A-MEN.



F. F. Ross

James McCreghan

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the won-drous mys-ry, How my lost ex-tate to me,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru - cil cross He suf-fered, From the cruel to set me free,  
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the sin - ner free-ly gave,  
 Now the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell,  
 His from death to life hath set me free, Son of God with Him to be.

Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem - er,  
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

With His blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me,  
 With His blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me,

On the cross He washed my sin, He washed my sin,  
 On the cross He washed my sin, He washed my sin,



## My Redeemer

Paul the debt, . . . . . and made me free,  
and made me free, and made me free.

## 124 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Miss Lydia Baileys

W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of our - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus low - ly, Fall - ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, what - e'er you go.  
 It keep - a - lone guard you with - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His wings our bosoms en - gle,  
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

Chorus

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n  
Precious name, O how sweet!

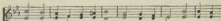
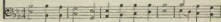
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! . . . Hope of earth and joy of heav'n  
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

H. P. Love

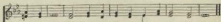
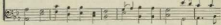
W. H. Mason



1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness  
2. Swift to the close side cast life's di - day; Earth's joys grow  
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What loss Thy  
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the



deep - est; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and  
die, Be glo - rious pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -  
gony can fall the tempter's pow' - er; Who like Thy - self, my soul and  
ghost, and point me to the skies; Hear'st the mourning breaks, and earth's vain

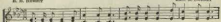


con - bats see, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!  
round I see; O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!  
may can be! Thou close and un - shake, O a - bide with me!  
shal - low see - In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

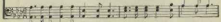


E. B. Sawyer

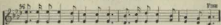
John B. Swearer



1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;  
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern;  
3. More a - bout Je - sus in His word, Holding com - munion with my Lord;  
4. More a - bout Je - sus on His throne, Rich - er in glo - ry all His own;



## More About Jesus



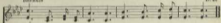
More of His sac-ri-fice full-ness see, More of His love who died for me,  
 Spir-it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me,  
 Hear-ing His voice in ev-'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say-ing mine,  
 More of His kingdom's sure in-crease; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.



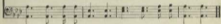
D.S.—More of His sac-ri-fice full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

Repeat

D. S.



More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;



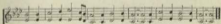
## 127 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned

Lucien Swenson

Thomas Hartman



1. Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up-on the Na-bur's brow; His head with
2. No mor-tal one with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair-er in
3. His own me-plunged in deep distress, And low to my re-lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

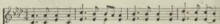


radiant glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.  
 He than all the fair Who fill the heav'nly train, Who fill the heav'nly train,  
 bore the shame of death, And carried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief,  
 tri-umph o-ver death, And saved me from the grave, And saved me from the grave.

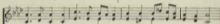
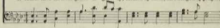


HUBERT F. LOTT

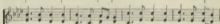
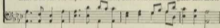
FROM MEMOIR



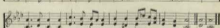
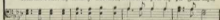
1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave, and bid - low Thee;
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Sav - ing, too;
3. Man may trouble and dis - tress me, 'Twill not drive me to Thy breast;
4. Hasten thou on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;



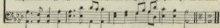
Des - e - rve, de - spised, for - sa - ken, Thou, from hence, my all shall be;  
 His - man hearts and looks de - serve me; Thou art rest, His cross, un - true;  
 Life with tri - ble hard may press me, His - s'n will bring me sweet - er rest.  
 His - s'n's in - ter - nal day's be - lie - ves thou, God's own hand shall guide thee there.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known;  
 And, while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might,  
 O 'twere not in grief to turn me, While Thy love is left to me;  
 Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis - sion, Self shall pass thy pil - grims days.



Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and His - s'n are still my own!  
 How way hate, and friends may sham me; Show Thy face, and all is bright,  
 O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy united with Thee,  
 Hope shall change to glad tri - um - ph, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A - men.



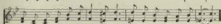
## He Included Me

Rev. J. Gardner, Jr.

Hazel Sewell



1. I am so hap-py in Christ to-day, That I go sing-ing a-long my way;
2. Glad-ly I read, "Who-so-ev-er may Come to the foun-tain of His to-day;"
3. Ever God's Spirit is say-ing, "Come!" Hear the lick-say-ing, "No-longer roam!"
4. "Freely come drink," 'twere the soul to thrill! O with what joy they my heart do fill!



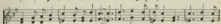
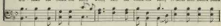
You, I'm so hap-py to know and say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."  
 But when I read it I al-ways say, "Je-sus in-clud-ed me too."  
 But I am sure while they're call-ing home, Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.  
 For when He said, "Who-so-ev-er will," Je-sus in-clud-ed me too.



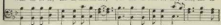
Chorus.



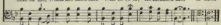
Je-sus in-clud-ed me, You, He in-clud-ed me, When the Lord said



"Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me; Je-sus in-clud-ed me, You, He in-



clud-ed me, When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me. A-MEN.

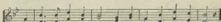


E. F. Hayes

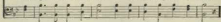
G. J. Wren



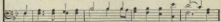
1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See how - then on - thro' heav - en Je - sus the God of love,
3. Hush thy - er of sin - ful - ties, For - now shine on - ward way;
4. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In many a gen - tle show'r.



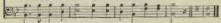
The souls of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;  
 And thousand hearts are plead - ing In great - i - tude a - love;  
 Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;  
 And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are open - ing ev - 'ry hour!



Each breeze that sweeps the a - ir Brings tidings from a - far, Of  
 Wife sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel's call a - lay, And  
 Say not all the low - ly Tri - umphant reach their home; Stay  
 Each cry to heav - en go - ing, A - lone - dust an - ever bring, And



na - tions in con - ven - tion, Pre - pared for He - ven's war.  
 seek a Sun - der's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day,  
 not all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!"  
 heav'nly gates are blow - ing, With peace up - on their wings. A - MEN.



SARAH G. CLAPP

Wm. J. HAYES

1. There were ninety and nine that sale - ly lay In the fold-ter of the  
 2. "Lord, Then hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not enough for  
 3. That none of the ransomed or - or know How deep were the waters  
 4. "Lord, whence are these blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's  
 5. That all thro' the mountains, thou-der-ry'n, And up from the rock-y

fold, Not one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the  
 These?" But the Sheep-herd made answer: "This of mine Has wan-dered a-  
 crossed; Not how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He heard His  
 track!" They were sad for one who had gone a-stray Ere the Shepherd could  
 sleep, There a-one a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re-join! I have

gate of heav'n— A - way on the moun-tains wild and bare, A-  
 way from the, And al - tho' the road be rough and steep, I  
 sheep that was lost, Out in the des-ert He heard its cry—  
 bring him back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so wet and torn?" "They're  
 heard my sheep!" And the an - gels re-joice a - round the throne, "Re-

way from the ten-der Shepherd's care, A-way from the ten-der Sheep-herd's care,  
 go to the des-ert to find my sheep, I go to the des-ert to find my sheep,  
 Sick and helpless, and ready to die; Sick and helpless, and ready to die,  
 pierced to - night by many a thorn! They're pierced to night by many a thorn,  
 joy, for the Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own."

James E. Stone

Howard E. Carter

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Yer-y deep-ly  
 2. All my heart to Him I give, Kr-or to Him I'd cling, In His bless-ed  
 3. Doubt in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus com-plate-ly saved; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Man-ter of the sea  
 pre-cess live, Kr-or His prais-es sing, Love so right-y and so true  
 by His love Out of the an-gry waves, He's the Man-ter of the sea,

Hear-d my despair-ing cry, From the wa-ters th-ed of me, Now safe as I,  
 Mer-cy to my soul's best friend; Faith-ful, let-ting ser-vice, too, To Him be- long,  
 His love He will a- boy; His yearn-ing wants to be—He saved to-day.

Chorus

Love th-ed me! . . . Love th-ed me! . . . When need-ing  
 a - ven me!

she could help, Love th-ed me, Love th-ed me.



FRANCES J. OWENS

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 2. Wash it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 3. Sing a - lone the lat - te strife, Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 4. Give the winds a night - y voice, Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!

Spread the tid - dings all a - round: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 By His death and red - em - tion life, Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, — Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!

Tear the rocks to ev - 'ry land, Clash the steep and cross the waves;  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Eek - o back, ye o - cean caves;  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;  
 Shout ad - va - nce! hail and hoo; High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On - ward! — 'tis our Lord's com - mand; Je - sus saved! Je - sus saved!  
 Earth and hell keep her Je - su - hoc; 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!

J. P. H.

J. P. SHELLEMAN

1. Je - sus is a - ble to save from sin, Will you re - ceive Him to - day?  
 2. Je - sus is will - ing to save your soul, Will you re - ceive Him to - day?  
 3. Je - sus is might - y to hold you fast, Why not ac - cept Him to - day?

4. He to plant the new life with - in, Will you re - ceive Him to - day?  
 Will - ing to take you and make you whole, Je - sus is will - ing to - day.  
 Might - y to keep you safe to the last; Je - sus is might - y to save.

*Chorus* *Verse* *Chorus*

A - ble, a - ble, Jesus is a - ble to save; . . . Will - ing, will - ing,  
 Je - sus is a - ble to save

*Verse* *Chorus* *Verse*

Je - sus is will - ing to save; . . . Might - y, might - y, Je - sus is might - y to  
 Je - sus is will - ing to save

save; . . . Might - y, He's might - y, Je - sus is might - y to save.  
 might - y to save; you, Je - sus is might - y.

## Just When I Need Him Most

Rev. Wm. Poole

Gress, H. Gammal

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,  
 2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Ner - er for - sakes - ing  
 3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens  
 4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer - ing when I

Just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,  
 all the way thro'; Giv - ing for bur - dens pleas - ure a - new,  
 all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,  
 oh Him I call; You - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him most.

Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is true to

own - der and cheer, Just when I need Him most. A - MEN.

By Jane Browne

Tennessee Country

1. In the cross of Christ I give - ry, Turn'ing o'er the wrecks of time;  
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,  
 3. When the sun of life is low'n'd by light and love up - on my way,  
 4. Pain and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are made a - gain;

All the light of an - nual sin - ry Glad-ly raised its head up - on,  
 Now - er shall the cross be - come the; Let it glow with peace and joy,  
 From the cross the re - demptive stream- ing Aids our in - ter - to the day,  
 Peace is there that knows no cross-ers, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

## 137

## Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B.

P. P. B.

1. Bright-ly burns our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,  
 2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Lead the an - gry bil-lows rear,  
 3. Trim your low-ly lamp, my broth-ers: Some poor sail - of tem-pest tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore,  
 Na - per eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore,  
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S. - Some poor fishing, struggling sea-men The may re - ceive, you may see.

Used by permission.

# Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

Chorus D.S.

Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

138

## What a Friend

JAMES BRIDGES

CHARLES C. GOSWELL

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? In these troub - les an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heavy - la - den, Crushed with a load of care?—

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our red - emp - tion, — Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en feel, O what need - less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends despise, be - neath thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer,

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!  
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

James Edwin Purdon

Edward F. Moore

1. There are days so dark that I seek in vain For the face of my  
 2. There are times, when tired of the toil-some road, That far ways of the  
 3. When the way is dim, and I can-not see Thro' the mist of life  
 4. In the last sad hour, as I stand a-lone Where the pos-ses of

Friend is - vine; But thro' dark-ness hid, He is there to guide  
 world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track  
 when de - sign. How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns  
 death con - tain. While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul

By the touch of His hand on mine. Oh, the touch of His hand on

mine, Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and  
 on mine, on mine, on mine!

peace, in the try - ing hour, in the touch of His hand on mine. A-MEN.

J. P. Whittier

J. P. Whittier

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mil - o - th - ous  
 3. To our beau - ti - ful Fa - ther a - lone, We will of - fer our

our lit - a - far; For the Fa - ther waits a - ver the way, To pre -  
 mises of the bliss, And our spir - its shall sur - row no more, Not a  
 trib - ute of praise, For the go - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

## Chorus

part on a dwell - ing - place there, In the sweet by and  
 day for the bliss - ing of rest.  
 Blessings that hal - low our days, In the sweet

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

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

Graham's Tune

Arr. by GEORGE B. WOOD

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Hol - er of all na - ture!  
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thou wilt I ever love,  
 Bred in the bless - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,  
 And all the twin - kling star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thou wilt I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy, and crown!  
 Je - sus is par - er, Who makes the weak - est heart to sing!  
 Je - sus shines par - er, That all the an - gel's host's can boast! A - MEN.

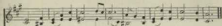
Andrew's Tune

L. M. GUYTON  
Arr. by G. B. WOOD

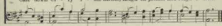
1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho - ly Ghost, with pow'r di - vine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;  
 3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddest heart of mine;  
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;



## Holy Ghost, With Light Divine



Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness by - to day,  
 Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul,  
 Hid my man - y woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart,  
 Cast down ev - 'ry i - del-dream, Reign so-ver-eign, and reign a - lone.



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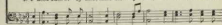
## I Need Thee Every Hour

Mrs. ANNE S. HANCOCK

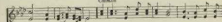
Rev. DANIEL LOCKY



1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Ten-ty-fo-thous have their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine for-



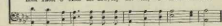
Chorus



Thine own peo-ple of - led,  
 poor'st When Thou art nigh, I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I  
 bid, Or life in vain,  
 God, Thou bless-ed Soul!



need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - ing, I come to Thee!



Words and Music by C. A. TINKLER

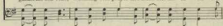
Arr. by F. A. CLARE



1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween His world-ly pleas-ure; Hab-its of life, though
3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta-tion; Self or friends shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man-y hard tri-als, Tho' the whole world a-



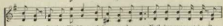
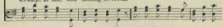
in-sure dream; I have re-nounced all sin-ful pleas-ure,  
 harmless they seem. Must not my heart from His ev-er-true,  
 not in-ter-vene; Tho' it may cost me much tri-bu-la-tion,  
 gained no-con-tent; Watching with prayer and trust will be - sit - al. I'll



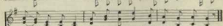
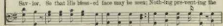
## Chorus



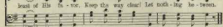
Je-sus is mine, there's noth-ing be-tween.  
 He is my all, there's noth-ing be-tween. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the  
 I am re-solved, there's noth-ing be-tween.  
 tri-umph at last, with noth-ing be-tween.



Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Noth-ing pre-vent-ing the

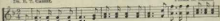


beat of His fa-ther. Keep the way clear! Let noth-ing be-tween.

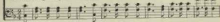


Dr. H. T. Casper.

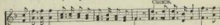
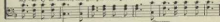
Florence H. Casper.



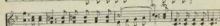
1. From o-ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, "The loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty.
2. O hear, ye brave, the word That moves the earth around, "The loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty.
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll root the giant wrong, "The loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty.
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, "The loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty.



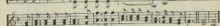
loy-al-ty to Christ: In our-els rolls a-long, The hills take up the song,  
 loy-al-ty to Christ: A-rise to dare and do, Ring out the watch-wood tree,  
 loy-al-ty to Christ: Where Satan's banners float We'll rend the baugle robe,  
 loy-al-ty to Christ: His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Ther'-out the world's domain,



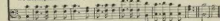
Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ, "On to vic-to-ry! On to



vic-to-ry!" Come our great Com-man-der: "On . . . We'll march at His com-mand,  
 great Com-man-der: "On!"



We'll march possess the land, There loyalty, loyalty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. A-MEN.



Mrs. C. Shaffert

F. Flanagan

1. O Ho - ly Sav - ior! Friend un - seen, None on This  
 2. What tho' the world de - ceit - ful prove, And earth - ly  
 3. Tho' oft I seem to tread a - lone, Life's dream - y  
 4. Tho' faith and hope are oft - en tried, I ask not,

are. Thy hid - den me - ans, Help me, through - out life's  
 friends and hopes re - move; With pa - tience, an - swer  
 waste, with thorns a - round - grown, The voice of love, in  
 need, rest, might be - side; So safe, so calm, so

chang - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.  
 plain - ing love, Still would I cling to Thee,  
 joy - that none, Still whis - pers, "Cling to Me!"  
 art - is - led, The soul that clings to Thee.

W. Shawcross

H. F. Davis

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee in low - ly paths of serv - ice true  
 2. Help me the slave of heart to move By some dear, winning word of love,  
 3. Teach me Thy patience! still with Thee in dis - ce - der - or com - pa - ny,  
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the he - a - ven's broad - way.

## O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The trials of toil, the fret of care,  
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way,  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong,  
In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me live.

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## Savior, More Than Life

FANNY J. CHERRY

W. H. DUNN

1. Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, cling-ing close to Thee;  
2. Thro' this chang-ing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;  
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy precious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev-er, ev-er near Thy side,  
Trusting Thee, I can-not stray, I can nev-er, nev-er lose my way,  
Till my soul is lost to love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a-bove.

D.R.—May Thy love-der love to me, Bind me de-er, de-er, Lord, to Thee.

Re-ry day, ev-ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleav-ing pow'r;  
Ev-ry day and hour, ev-ry day and hour.

C. S. G.

Chas. E. Gabriel.

1. There's a call come ring-ing a' or the rest-les wave, "Send the Light!" . . .  
 2. We have heard the Mes-s-er-do-stan call to-day, "Send the Light!" . . .  
 3. Let us pray that grace may en-ry-where a-bound; "Send the Light!" . . .  
 4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, "Send the Light!" . . .

Send the Light! There are souls to re-veal, there are souls to save.  
 Send the Light! And a gold-en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,  
 Send the Light! And a Christ-like spir-it ev-ry-where be found,  
 Send the Light! Let us gath-er Jew-els for a crown a-bove,  
 Send the Light!

Send the Light! . . . Send the Light! . . . Send the Light! . . . the  
 Send the Light! . . . Send the Light! . . . Send the Light! . . . the

bles-ed you-ful Light! Let it shine from shore to  
 the (bles-ed you-ful Light!) Let it shine


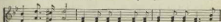
shore! Let it shine from shore to shore!  
 Let it shine for-ev-er - more, for-ev-er - more.

L. R. J.


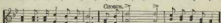
L. R. Jones





1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your pen-ance and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,  
 4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood.



pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er a - all a vic - ti - ry win? There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Give for a crown-let to Cal - va - ry's tide; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; My - st'ries are hid in His Ele - g'it - ing flow; There's  
 pow'r in the blood; Would you kneel - ly His praise - as to sing? There's


won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Won - der - work - ing pow'r

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,

Won - der - work - ing pow'r in the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.



From the German

By Johann Baptist

1. When morn - ing glides the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries;  
 2. When sleep her balm de - tains, My sl - eep - est eye - s I sigh;  
 3. When sad - ness fills my mind, A sad - ness here I find;  
 4. In heav'n's a - ter - nal bliss, The love - lost strain is thine;  
 5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine.

May Je - sus Christ be praised; A - like at work and prayer . . .  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; When e - vil thoughts no - tise . . .  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; Or takes my earth - ly bliss . . .  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; The pow'rs of dark - ness fear . . .  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised; Be this th' a - ter - nal song . . .

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised,  
 With this I shield my breast; May Je - sus Christ be praised,  
 My con - sol - ation still be thine; May Je - sus Christ be praised,  
 When this sweet chime they hear; May Je - sus Christ be praised,  
 Thus' all the a - ges say; May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - MEN.

F. F. B.

F. F. B.

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ing with - in; More pa - tience in  
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord; More praise to His  
 3. More po - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come; More love - than thou



## My Prayer

and - ring, More sor - row for sin; More faith in my Sav - ior,  
 glo - ry, More hope in His word; More tears for His sor - rows,  
 earth-stains, More long - ings for home; More fit for the King - dom,

More sense of His care; More joy in His ser - vice, More pur - pose in prayer,  
 More pain at His grief; More thank - sness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief,  
 More need would I be; More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like Thee.

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## More Love to Thee

EXCLUSIVE PROPERTY

W. H. FOOTE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the  
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -  
 3. Then shall my lat - est breath Wilt - per Thy prayer; This be the

prayer I make On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea;  
 love I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be;  
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This will be prayer shall be


More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee!

CHAS. F. ALBANO

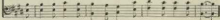
GEO. C. HODDINSON




1. There is a green hill far a-way, Out-side a cit-y wall,  
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear;  
 3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,  
 4. There was no oth-er good enough, To pay the price of sin;

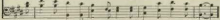
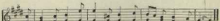
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all,  
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there,  
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood,  
 He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.



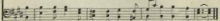
## Chorus



Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,

And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

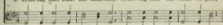


E. POPE

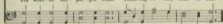
THE T. BAKER



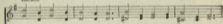
1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way;
2. Bright - ly with His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path be drear;
4. Trust - ing Him while He shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past;



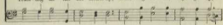
E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 While He leads I can - not fall; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.  
 Till with - in the je - per walk; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.



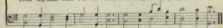
## Chorus



Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;



Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.



Rev. E. A. Howard

Rev. J. H. Johnson

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - lar died, Down where for cleansing from  
 2. I am so sin - dress - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -  
 3. Oh, pre - cious blood that saves from sin, I am so glad I have  
 4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name,  
 bid - den with - in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His name,  
 on - trol - led in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His name,  
 Sin - ner's best; Plunge in to - day, and be made sin - ners - free; Glo - ry to His name.

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His name.

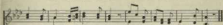
Chorus D. S.  
 Glo - ry to His name, . . . Glo - ry to His name, . . .

Anna L. Hammett

Kerwin Johnson

1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make My path your choice;  
 2. Those who, hopeless, wail, for - fore, Long have borne the proud world's scorn,  
 3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;  
 4. With - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for ev - 'ry wound.

## Come, Said Jesus' Sacred Voice



I will guide you to your home; Wear-ry pil-grim, with-er come.  
 Long hast roamed the bar-ren waste, Wear-ry pil-grim, with-er haste,  
 Ye, by day - or an - gish term, In re - lease for guilt who tarry;  
 Peace that er - or shall en - dare, Best e - ter - nal, in - cred - ible.

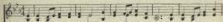


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## O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

WILLIAM W. HOW

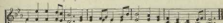
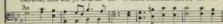
JAMES B. FARWELL  
EDWARD HULLARD



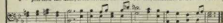
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door, In low - ly pa - tience  
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is raised, And scarce Thy leave - ings  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In so - ciete meet and low, "I died for you, My



walk - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er; Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His  
 et - erna, And learn Thy face have marked; O love that pass-eth knowl - edge, No  
 child - ren, And will ye treat Me - not?" O Lord, with shame and sor - row We



Name and sign who bear, O shame, thro' shame up - on us, To keep His stand - ing there  
 pa - tience - ly to wait; O sin that hath no e - qual, No hat to bar the gate!  
 e - pen now the door; Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!



# 159 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

FRANCIS COMPTON

RAMSBURY

1. A- wake, my soul, stretch ev'ry nerve, And press with vig-or on! A hour's in-ly  
 2. A cloud of wit-ness-es a-round Hold these in tell our - way; For - get the  
 3. The God's all-an - i - mat-ing voice That calls these from on high; 'Tis His own  
 4. His! His! let, let's be - come by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And crown'd with

race de - cide the soul, And an im - mor-tal crown, And an im - mor-tal crown,  
 steps al - read - y trust, And on-ward urge thy way, And on-ward urge thy way,  
 hand pre-serves the prize To those an - pir-ing eye, To those an - pir-ing eye,  
 vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down.

# 160

# O Zion, Haste

MARY A. THOMSON

JAMES WALTON

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy side-stone high let - ill - ing, To tell to all the  
 2. Be - hold how warn - y Zion-cards still are ly - ing, Shorn in the dark-ness  
 3. Pre-claim to ev - ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion, That God is whom they  
 4. Give of thy name to hear the cross-age glo-ri-ous Give of thy wealth to

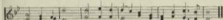
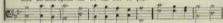
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing  
 pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,  
 live and move in love; Tell how He stepped to save His lost one - a - tion,  
 speed them on their way; Fear not thy soul for them in prayer vic-ti - rious.

## O Zion, Haste

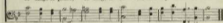
EXPLAN



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night,  
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,  
And glad on earth that man might live a - live.  
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.



Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, En - durance and re - lease.



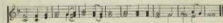
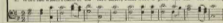
## 161 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Arr. by Lowell Mason



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. Far - bet it, Lord! that I should boast, None in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Ser - row and love flow sin - glad down;
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pen - ceat far too small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss, And poor contempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pass so rich a crown?  
Love as a - man - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.



Julia K. Jamieson

J. W. Hutchinson

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto-ry Of the Christ who came from glo-ry,  
 2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness  
 3. From the throne of heav'n to glo-ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto-ry!  
 4. By and by with joy in-croas-ing, And with grat-i-tude in-croas-ing,

Just to re-ceive me from sin and pain— He in lov-ing kind-ness sought me,  
 Je-sus Christ of na-mes, in mys-try hid and free; With His precious blood He bap-tis-ed me,  
 Je-sus came to set the lost in sin and woe In to His—er-ty all-glo-ri-ous,  
 Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er more to be; I will join the hosts in-croas-ing,

and so,

And from sin and shame both bap-tis-ed, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ran-somed me.  
 When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ran-somed me.  
 Tri-umphs of His grace vic-tor-ious, He—er-more re-joic-ing here in love,  
 In the an-them ev-er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ran-somed me.

Chorus

Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Sav-ior! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him

from the mil-ry thyng and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah) I will ev-er tell the sto-ry,



# He Ransomed Me

*ad lib.*

Shout-ing glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ran-somed me.

163

# Beautiful River

ESSAY LOWRY

*Andante*

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the banks of the riv-er, Where the bar-bar-king we saw,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we re-ry bar-bar down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin-ing riv-er, Such our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its crys-tal tide for-er Flow-ing by the throne of God,  
We shall meet, and our-own sav-er, 'Neath the glo-ry of the throne.  
Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And pro-vide a robe and crown,  
From our hap-py hearts will flow With the red-emp-tion of peace.

*Chorus*

Yes, we'll gather at the riv-er, The beau-ti-ful, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,

Gath-er with the saints at the riv-er That flows by the throne of God.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these  
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com -  
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior. One who can help my  
 4. O how the world is e - vil and - low; O how my heart is

bor - d'ers a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;  
 pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,  
 bor - d'ers to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;  
 tempt - ed to sin; I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

Crescendo  
 He ev - er loves and cares for His own,  
 Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus  
 He all my cares and sor - rows will share,  
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

I must tell Je - sus and I can - not bear my bor - d'ers a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus and I must tell Je - sus and Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

## The Way of the Cross Leads Home

Chas. H. Gabriel

James Stewart Francis

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er  
 2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The path that the  
 2. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,  
 See - his face, If I ev - er offer to the help/less sub - lime,  
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

Cresc.

If the way of the cross I take,  
 Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads  
 Where He waits at the a - post door.

home, The way of the cross leads home; It is  
 leads home, leads home;

sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home. A - MEN.

C. A. K.

C. Augustus Meier

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the  
 2. He speaks and the sound of His voice is as sweet the birds keep their  
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be

ron - us, And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The  
 sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -  
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Tho' the voice of men His

Son of God do - cles - us,  
 in my heart is ring - ing, And He walks with me, and He  
 voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, There a-ter-nal a-ge  
 2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that will not fail, When the howling storms of  
 3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him a-ter-nal-ly  
 4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can-not fail, Lis-t'ning ev-'ry day to His

let His praise be ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,  
 doubt and fear no-thing, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,  
 by His love's strong word, O-ver-coming dal-ly with the Spir-it's sword,  
 to the Spir-it's call, Trusting in my Sav-ior, as my all in all.

Chorus

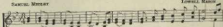
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God, Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,  
 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es, stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand - - ing,  
 Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

stand - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God,  
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

Samuel Mayner

Thomas Moore



1. O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories both Which
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of
3. I'd sing the char-act-ers He bears, And all the tokens of love He wears, Un-
4. Till the de-light-ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home, And



in my Sav-our's arms, I'd sing and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga-bri-el  
 six, and with di-vine; I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-per-fect,  
 all-ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to ev-er  
 I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blast a-ter-ri-

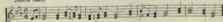


ble he sings In notes a-maz-ing di-vine, In notes a-maz-ing di-vine,  
 heav'n-ly tones My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine,  
 long-ing days Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo-ries known,  
 ty I'll spend, Tri-um-phant in His grace, Tri-um-phant in His grace.

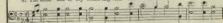


George Goss

Wm. Hayward



1. Je-sus! and shall it ev-er be, A ven-er-able man a-shamed of Thee?
2. A-shamed of Je-sus! and that dear Friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
3. A-shamed of Je-sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a-way.
4. Till then—no! in my heart-strings vain—Till then, I boast a Sav-our's name!



# Jesus! and Shall it Ever Be

A shamed of Thee, when angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?  
 No, when I think, in this my shame, That I no more re-vere His name,  
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no need to save,  
 And oh, may this my glo-ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me.

170

## Something For Jesus

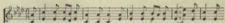
A. D. PEARSON

Quaver Length

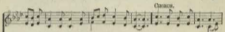
1. Sur - ve, Thy dy - ing love, Thine pas - sed rest, Nor should I  
 2. At the blood pur - ry - west, Pleading for me, My ho - ble  
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart, — Live - true to Thee, — That each de -  
 4. All that I am and have, — Thy gifts so free, — In joy, in

might with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee, In love my soul would bow,  
 folk look up, Je - sus, to Thee! Help me the cross to bear,  
 part - our day, Henceforth may see, Some work of love to - gain,  
 grief thro' His, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

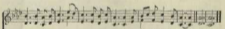
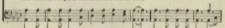
My heart fel - lit, In you, some of - fering bring Thee now, Something for Thee,  
 Thy wondrous love to share, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee,  
 Some deed of kind - ness done, Some word re - count and won, Something for Thee,  
 My unnumbered soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.



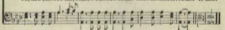
1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to hear its worth; It sounds like
2. It tells me of a Son-der's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me
3. It tells me what my Fa-ther hath in store for ev-'ry day, And tho' I
4. It tells of One whose loving heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who is such



me-er In value ear, The sweet-est name on earth,  
of His precious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea. Oh, how I love Je-sus,  
trawl a darkness path, Thine shadows all the way,  
sin-ner bears a part, That none can bear be-fore.

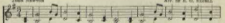


Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be-cause He first loved me. A-men.

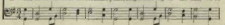


John Newton

Arr. by E. G. Thomas



1. A - mar - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-leased; How
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, tolls and cares, I have at - last - y come; Tho'
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright-shin - ing as the sun, We've





## Amazing Grace

once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see,  
 grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home,  
 no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be- gan.

173

## Take Time to Be Holy

W. B. Longmire

Geo. C. Stebbins


1. Take time to be ho-ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in His
2. Take time to be ho-ly, The world rush-es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho-ly, Let His be thy Guide, And run not be-
4. Take time to be ho-ly, Be calm in thy soul, Each day and each

al - ways, And feed on His Word, Make friends of God's chil-dren;  
 no - rest With Je - sus a - lone - By look - ing to Je - sus,  
 here His, What - ev - er be - side; In joy or in sor - row,  
 me - rit He - reath His con - tro - l; Then led by His Spir - it


Help those who are weak; For - get - ting in noth - ing His bleed - ing to seek.  
 Like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His likeness shall see.  
 Still led - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His Word,  
 To keep - tains of love, Thou may - st be fit - ted For ser - vice a - lone.




1. I stand a-sta-nd in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,  
 2. For me He was, in the gar - den He pray'd: "Not My will, but Thine;"  
 3. In pit - y an - gels be - hold Him, And came from the world of light  
 4. He took my sin and my sor - row, He made them His sor - y own;  
 5. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemn'd, un - clean.  
 He had no love for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.  
 To con - sert His in the mor - ning He bore for my soul that night.  
 He bore the bar - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf - fer'd, and died a - lone.  
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



## Chorus.



How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be  
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful!

How mar - vel - ous! how won - der - ful! In my Sav - ior's love for me! A - men.  
 Oh, how mar - vel - ous! oh, how won - der - ful!



WALTER WILLIAMS  
and GEORGE THAYER

Any. Tenor, Woman or  
E. Thomas Tenors

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, PE - grin thro' this  
2. O - pen now the crys - tal firm - ta, Whence the heal - ing  
3. When I tread the verge of Jer - dan, Bid my sin - nes  
4. Gaze and doubt - ing, grieve and sor - row, Fear and shame are

har - row land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy  
ma - jors hand; Let the S - ary, cloud - y pl - lar Lead me all my  
days and - side; Hear me thro' the swell - ing sur - rent, Land me safe on  
mine no more; Faith knows naught of dark to - mor - row, For my Sav - ior

pon - der - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I  
sue - say thro'; Strong De - fr - ver, Strong De - fr - ver, Be Thou still my  
Ca - suan's side; Songs of praise - es, Songs of praise - es, I will ex - er -  
guse be - fore; Songs of praise - es, Songs of praise - es, I will ex - er -

want no more; (I want no more) Feed me till I want no more,  
strength and shield; (my strength and shield) Be Thou still my strength and shield,  
give to Thee; (s'er give to Thee) I will ex - er - give to Thee,  
give to Thee; (s'er give to Thee) I will ex - er - give to Thee.

H. H. H. H.

H. B. Crocker

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;  
 2. That mar-tyr'st, whose on-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;  
 3. A no-ble hand, the che-er-ful One, On whom the Spir-it came;

His blood-red banner streams a - far: Who fol-lows in His train?  
 Who saw his Mar-tir in the sky, And called on Him to save.  
 Twelve val-lant men, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and name.

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant a - ver  
 Like Him, with pas-sion on his tongue, In midst of mar-tal pain,  
 They met the tyrant's trans-his-ter'd steel, The S - on's gar - y

Who pa-tient heard his cross be-low, - He fol-lows in His train,  
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?  
 They bowed their heads the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander

WILLIAM H. DAVIS

1. Je-sus calls us o'er the in-stant Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,  
 2. Je-sus calls us from the war-ship Of the vain world's guid-ed shore,  
 3. In our joys and in our sor-rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
 4. Je-sus calls us by Thy mer-cy, Say - ser, may we hear Thy call,

## Jesus Calls Us

Day by day His sweet voice would-sth, say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me."  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."  
 Still He calls, in care and pleasure, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to Thy a - be-ned-ic-tion, for we love Thee best of all.

## 178 Break Thou the Bread of Life

MARY ANN LATHROP

WILLIAM F. HENNING

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou dost  
 2. Break Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me - to me - As Thou dost  
 3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly  
 4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now an - to me, That He may

break the barren so - cide the seed He - yond the un - cred page  
 bless the bread of Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bound-eyes cease,  
 Word the truth That ear - sth; that Give me to eat and live  
 teach my eyes, And make me see; Show me the truth re - veal'd

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O Ev - ing Word,  
 All sin - ners fill; And I shall find my peace, My All in all.  
 With Thee a - lone; Teach me to love Thy truth, For 'Tis not love,  
 With-in Thy Word, And in Thy book re - veal'd I see the Lord.

GIVEN MARRIAGE

A. L. FRIZZ

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry  
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my sick - ing  
 3. O Joy that seek - est me thro' pain, I can - not close my  
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to

rest on Thee; I give Thee back the life I own, That  
 torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That  
 heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And  
 hide from Thee; I lay in dust his glo - ry dead, And

in Thee a - coast depths his love May rich - er, full - er be,  
 in Thy sun - shine's glow his day May bright - er, fair - er be,  
 led the prom - ise he not vain That soon shall tear - less be,  
 from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

JENNIE GIBSON

G. SHAW

1. Bread of heav'n, on Thee we feed, For Thy flesh is meat in - deed;  
 2. Vine of heav'n, Thy blood sup - plies This thirst cup of sac - ri - fice;  
 3. Day by day, with strength supplied, Thro' the life of Him who died,

# Bread of Heaven, On Thee We Feed

Ev - er let our souls be fed With this true and heav - enly bread.  
 Lord, Thy wounds our heal - ing give, To Thy cross we look and live.  
 Lord of life, O let us be Rest - ed, graft - ed, built in Thee!

## 181 Wonderful Words of Life

F. F. B.

F. F. B.

1. Sing, Ours a - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life;  
 2. Christ, the heav - enly One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of life;  
 3. Sweet - ly call - a - the great - est call, Won - der - ful words of life;

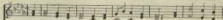
Let the words of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.  
 Sin - ner, led to the lov - ing end, Won - der - ful words of life.  
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.

Words of His and heav - enly, Teach me faith and de - ty:  
 All so free - ly giv - en, Won - ing us to heav - en;  
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ing, Save - us - ly for - ev - er.

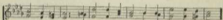
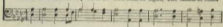
Re - mem - ber, Won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life. Life.

H. G. Stearns

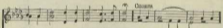
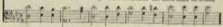
F. P. Bass



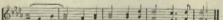
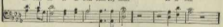
1. When peace, like a riv-er, at-tempt-eth my way, When sor-rows like
2. Though Sa-tan should but-ter, tho' he should come, Let this blast at-
3. My sin-er, the bliss of this glo-ri-ous heav'n—My sin-ner be
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith-ful shall be sight, The clouds be rolled



sea-ml-lens roll; What-er or my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
 sin-ners con-fer, That Christ has re-gard-ed my help-less ex-tate,  
 part, but the whole, is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,  
 back as a sword, The trumpet re-soned and the Lord shall de-scend,



It is well, it is well with my soul.  
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well . . . . with my  
 praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul  
 "H - va - re" — It is well with my soul. It is well



soul . . . . . It is well, it is well with my soul.  
 with my soul,





1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King. His praise all the day  
 2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-  
 3. I staid on the moun-tain of Zion-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-  
 4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some-day, thou' faith

long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,  
 ed an ex-trance to gale; What chance had so long He ex-tract-ed in vain,  
 was a shad-ow to cast; His smile to up-on me, the val-ley is past,  
 in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

Cresc. *Forc.*

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to me, . . .  
 so pre-cious to me,

For He is so pre-cious to me, . . . The Heav-en be-liev-  
 so pre-cious to me

My Re-ques-t to know, For He is so pre-cious to me. A-MEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pro - strate fall;  
 2. To cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, To ran - somed from the jail,  
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,

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

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

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[Gerson Blotz]

Miss' Lane, C. M.

William Gungor

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pro - strate fall; Bring forth the roy - al

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all

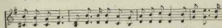
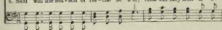
HERMAN A. LIPPINCOTT

H. H. CHAPMAN

Arr. by GEORGE C. BRONKHORST



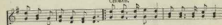
1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There be a breath - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand-pick and strong; Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraight seas, Sink-ing in an-quick where
4. Soon will the sea-men of sea - men be a'er, Soon will they drift to a-



some one should save; Somebody's breath-er-oh, who then, will dare To throw out the  
 life - line so long? Now! he is sink-ing; oh, han-ten to-day—And out with the  
 you've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of war Will soon hurl them  
 far - ri-ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the



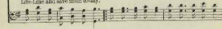
Chorus.



Life-Line, his per - il to share?

Life-Line! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!  
 out where the dark wa-tern low.

Life-Line and save them to-day.



Some one is drift-ing a - way; Some one is sink-ing to-day. A - MEN.



GEOFFREY THOMAS

LOWELL MASON

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The  
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -  
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down; The  
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death shall bring thee to thy God; He'll

lead of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the side,  
 now it hold - ly er - ry day, And help di - vine in - stead,  
 work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob - tain the crown,  
 take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To His di - vine a - bode.

FRANCIS J. GOSSETT

FRANCIS J. GOSSETT

1. Thee, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;  
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayer shall be;  
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Dear one o'er life's fit - ful sea;

D.S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.  
 D.S.—Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.  
 D.S.—Then the gate of His a - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

Used by permission

## Close to Thee

REVIVAL

D. K.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

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## Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

HOWARD HAYES

J. K. GOSWELL

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver His ter - ri - ble thun - der;  
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the a - cess wild;  
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the bur - ial breakers roar

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Him - ing rock and treas - ured shoals;  
 Roberous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"  
 "Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Thou, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and compass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 Won - drous Sav - ior - ship of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Mrs. W. E. C. Drake

H. M. McIlvaine

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea - ven - er - ces, O see how the  
2. The sun-light is glori - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing, To con - quer the  
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re -

think shall - ows by! The voice of sal - va - tion A - waken - 'ry na - tion,  
king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall pass us them, His presence shall bless them,  
hel - lish cast down; At last ev - 'ry na - tion The Lord of sal - va - tion

## Chorus

Come a - vor and help us, they cry,  
His heav - y shall en - ter them in. The king - dom is com - ing, O  
Their King and He - den - er shall crown!

tell ye the sto - ry, God's lan - gu - age en - all - ed shall be! The earth shall be

tell of His knowledge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

E. H. McManus

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. What a won - der - ful chance in my life has been wrought Since Je - sus came  
 2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a - stray, Since Je - sus came  
 3. I'm pos - sessed of a hope that is stead - fast and sure, Since Je - sus came  
 4. There's a light in the val - ley of death now for me, Since Je - sus came  
 5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y, I know, Since Je - sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,  
 in - to my heart! And my sins, which were man - y, are all washed a - way,  
 in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path - way ob - scure,  
 in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,  
 in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py, as on - ward I go.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je - sus came in - to my  
 heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my

heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my  
 in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart, in - to my heart,

soul like the sea, My long rest, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Isaac Watts  
Quarternote

Banner Lower

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Joys  
2. Let them re-sume to sing Who never know our God; But  
3. The tall of Zi-on yields A thousand un-crowded he-  
4. Then let our songs a-broad, And ev'ry tear be dry, We're

In a song with sweet ac-cord, Joys In a song with sweet ac-cord, And  
child-eren of the heav'n-ly King, But child-eren of the heav'n-ly King, May  
here we reach the heav'n-ly fields, So - here we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or  
marching thro' Isaac's ground, We're marching thro' Isaac's ground, To

them sur-round the throne, And them sur-round the throne,  
speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a-broad,  
walk the gold-en streets, Or walk the gold-en streets,  
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

them sur-round the throne, And them sur-round the throne,

Cresc.

We're march-ing to Zi-on, heav'n-ly, heav'n-ly Zi-on; We're  
We're march-ing on to Zi-on,

march-ing up-ward to Zi-on, The heav'n-ly city of God,  
Zi-on, Zi-on,

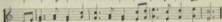
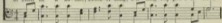


WILLIAM CHURCH

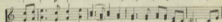
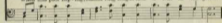
LUCY H. BROWN



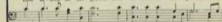
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-u-el's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply.
5. Then in a no-bel, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains;  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sin a-way;  
 Till all the sin-ners church of God Be saved, to sin no more;  
 He-doom-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die;  
 When this poor hap-less, stain'd tongue lies a-blest in the grave.



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And  
 Wash all my sin a-way. Wash all my sin a-way; And  
 Be saved, to sin no more. Be saved, to sin no more; Till  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; He-  
 doom-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die; He-  
 doom-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die; He-  
 doom-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die; He-



sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sin a-way.  
 all the sin-ners church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 doom-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 this poor hap-less, stain'd tongue lies a-blest in the grave. A-MEN.



JOHN DUNSTON

E. J. HANCOCK

1. Sav - or, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac -  
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be -  
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the even - ing night, Turn Thou for  
 4. Grant us Thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our helm in

and our part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee our  
 gain, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the  
 us in dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy  
 our - ves, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our

our - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace,  
 hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name,  
 child - ren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee,  
 our - ship cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

HARRIS TAYLOR-GREEN

JOHN HANCOCK

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, ...  
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry calm and sweet re - pose; ...  
 3. Jesuit to in - to child - ren Vi - sions bright of Thee; ...  
 4. Thro' the long night-watch-es May Thine an - gels spread ...  
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise ...

## Now the Day Is Over

Steal - one of the eve - ning stars  
 While Thy ten - d'ring bless - ing  
 Guard the sail - ers from - ing  
 Their white wings a - lone me,  
 Pure and fresh and air - less  
 In Thy ho - ly eyes.  
 Steal a - cross the sky,  
 May our eyes - lids close,  
 On the deep blue sea,  
 Watch - ing round my bed,  
 In Thy ho - ly eyes.

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## Nearer, My God, to Thee

Samuel F. Adams

Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! K'ee through it  
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sea gone down, Dark - ness be  
 3. There let the way up - gear, Steps are - to Near - er! All that Thee  
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my  
 5. Or if an joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

is a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,  
 o - ver me, My rest a - stager; Yet in my dreams I'd be,  
 sweet to me, In mor - ny giv'ng; An - gels to back - on me,  
 sta - ry guide, With - al I'll raise; So by my work to be  
 stars be - got, Thy - words I thy, Still all my song shall be.

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

JOHN MARSHALL

LUTHERA. MARSH

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;  
 2. While we pray for per - d'ring grace, Thine' the dear Ma - de-mo - or's name;  
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;  
 4. May Thy gen - er - al joy - ful sound Our - quer - els - tern, con - sol - ate;

Let us now a Mem - ing week, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;  
 Show Thy res - on - cil - ed face; Take a - way our sin and shame;  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear;  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Hing re - lief for all com - plaints;

Day of all the week the best, Em - tion of e - ter - nal rest; Day of  
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee; From our  
 Here at - tend us, Lord, a taste Of our er - or - hat - ing feast; Here at -  
 Thus may all our sub - stance prove, Till we join the Church a - love; Thus may

all the week the best, Em - tion of e - ter - nal rest,  
 world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee,  
 tend us, Lord, a taste Of our er - or - hat - ing feast,  
 all our sub - stance prove, Till we join the Church a - love. A - MEN.

Chorus Verse

Adapted from H. Spencer Norton.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall  
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall  
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions That shall  
 4. We've a Son - net to show to the na - tions Who shall

turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mes - sy,  
 Oh their hearts to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil  
 Lord who reigns with a - love, Hath sent us His Son to save us,  
 path of our - row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple

A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light,  
 And what - ter the spear and sword, And what - ter the spear and sword,  
 And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love,  
 Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noon - day bright,

And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth, The kingdom of love and light.

EDWARD C. CLAYTON

FRANCIS C. HAYES

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I vain would take my stand,  
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at those can see  
 3. I vain, O cross, thy stand - on For my a - bid - ing - place;

The stand - on of a might - y Rock With - in a weak - ly hand;  
 The ter - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;  
 I ask no sig - or sin - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
 And from my sin - ten heart with tears, Two wan - d'ers I con - fess, —  
 Far - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn - ing of the sun - day heat, And the bar - fire of the day,  
 The wan - d'ers of His glo - rious love And my own worth - lessness,  
 My sin - ful self my cri - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

## Response

Dedicated to First Baptist Church Choir, Cleveland, Ohio.

FRANCIS DEAN LEE

Hear'n - by Fa - ther, hear the prayer We have raised to Thee,

## Response

In the name of Christ, Thy Son, A - - - - -

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## Near the Cross

FRANK J. GOSSET

W. H. DOWEN

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious sac - ri - fice
2. Near the cross, a trust - ing soul, Love and mer - cy bound me;
3. Near the cross O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Day - long, trust - ing, ev - er.

Free to all—a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's sac - ri - fice,  
 There the bright and burn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me,  
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shed - den o'er me,  
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Chorus

In the cross, in the cross, By my side - ty - er - er - er

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

JAMES G. BRIDGES

THOMAS B. FORTNEY

1. Fado, fado, each earthly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break ev - ery  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I  
 3. Fado-well, ye-dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this  
 4. Fado-well, our tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, a -

ton - der tree; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der-ness,  
 ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Fur - led - ing tidings of day,  
 dawn-ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried  
 for - gi - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no resting-place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.  
 Here but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way; Je - sus is mine.  
 Left but a di - cal veil; Je - sus has set - te - led; Je - sus is mine.  
 Welcome, sweetest, you of rest, Welcome, my Savior's earnest; Je - sus is mine.

GEORGE ESTLIN

ARTHUR GREENE

1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy  
 3. "When thou'rt the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of  
 4. "When thou'rt the y tri - ble thy path-way shall be, My grace, all-out-



## How Firm a Foundation

both in His ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to  
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and  
 my - row shall not a - ver - low; For I will be with thee thy  
 S - cial, shall be thy sup - ply. The flames shall not hurt thee, I

you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je - sus have fled?  
 come thou to stand, Up - hold by My gra-cious, on - slip - a - ble hand,  
 not - able to bleed, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress,  
 on - ly de - sign Thy doom to con-vert, and thy gaid to re - fre." A-MEN.

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[SECOND TUNE]

Portuguese Hymn. 11a.

Unknown

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your both in His

ex-cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for

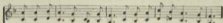
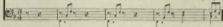
ref-uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref-uge to Je - sus have fled? A-MEN.

FRANK J. CHERRY

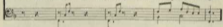
Geo. C. Stebbins



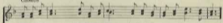
1. Some day the all - ter world will break, And I no more as now shall stay;
2. Some day my earth - ly home will fall, I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fade the gold - en sun, Its - with the sun - y - that - ed west,
4. Some day: till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,



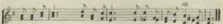
But O, the joy when I shall wake With - in the pal - ace of the King!  
 But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in His - to be  
 My King - ed Lord will say, "Well - done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest,  
 That when my Ser - ver opens the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



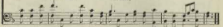
## Chorus



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace;  
shall see to face,



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry—Saved by grace.  
shall see to face,



W. L. T.

Wm. L. Thomas

1. Je - sus is all the world to me. My life, my joy, my all;  
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me. My Friend in tri - ble now;  
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me. And true to Him I'll be;  
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me. I want no bet - ter friend!

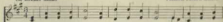
He is my strength from day to day. With - out Him I would fall.  
 I go to Him for bless - ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.  
 Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?  
 I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when life's best - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go. No sin - ner can  
 He send the sun - shine and the rain. He sends the har - vest's  
 Fel - low - ing Him I know I'm right. He watch - es o'er me  
 When - e - ver I'm with such a Friend; Dear - ti - ful He that

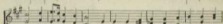
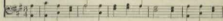
cheer me on; When I am sad He makes me glad. He's my Friend.  
 gold - en grain; Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain. He's my Friend.  
 day and night; Fel - low - ing Him, by day and night. He's my Friend.  
 has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy. He's my Friend.

No. 1000000000

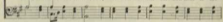
Francis Johnson Eaton



1. O we worship the King, all-glorious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly  
 2. O tell of His might, and soar of His grace, Whose robe is the  
 3. Thy bound-less love, what tongue can re-veal? In language in the  
 4. Prail rich-dress of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we



sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of  
 light, whose can-o-py space; His char-lets of wrath the deep thunder-echoes  
 air. It shines in the light, it streams from the hills, it de-scends to the  
 trust, nor find Time to fail; Thy mer-cies how ten-thous-ands how firm to the

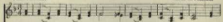


days, Pa-ri-ous in splen-dor, and glori-ous with praise,  
 born, And back in His path on the wings of the storm,  
 plain, And sweetly de-tille in the dew and the rain,  
 and Our Mak-er, De-fend-er, He-av-ner, and Friend. A-MEN.

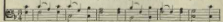


John Fawcett

Edwin H. Mansueti



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The  
 2. Ho-lors our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent prayers; Our  
 3. We share our heav-en-ly joys, Our heav-en-ly joys bear; And  
 4. When we a-son-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But



## Blest Be the Tie

bl - iss - ship of His - toric binds is like to that a - love.  
 binds, our hopes, our aims are one, Our con - fide - nce and our care.  
 all - en - ded each with - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.  
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

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## O Happy Day

R. F. BRADLEY

TRIPLE TREMOLLO

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ing and my God!
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. 'Tis Thou the great trans - ac - tion's hour; I see my Lord's, and life is mine.
4. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart; Fixed on this bliss - ful con - tract, rest!

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.  
 Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that an - gels shrine I move.  
 He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.  
 Now se - ver from my loved de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos - sessed.

*Trce.*

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

*R. R.*

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day!

Geo. W. Doane

Carl R. von Wieser

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on our sight a - way;  
 2. Then whose all-per - vail - ing eye Naught escapes, with - out, with - in,  
 3. Soon for us the light of day Shall be - re - ar - rise a - gain;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with Thee!  
 Far - den each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen faith and an - oint - ment  
 Thee, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with Thee!

Thomas Child

Lowell Mason

1. Hark, ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces sound the note of praise a - love!  
 2. Je - sus, heav'n's glo - ry bright - ens All a - love, and gives it worth;  
 3. Say - he, has - ten Thou - sand ap - pear - ing, bring, O bring the glo - rious day,

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joice - on, Je - sus reigns, the God of love;  
 Lord of life, Thy saints on - earth - ena, cheer and char - me Thy saints on earth;  
 When, the aw - ful suc - cress hear - ing, heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;

## Hark, Ten Thousand Harps



See, His sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.  
 When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.  
 Then with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"



Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!



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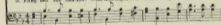
## Fling Out the Banner! Let It Float

Samuel W. Cowell

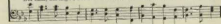
J. Barnhart Carter



1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float sky-ward and seaward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! An - gels bend in ad-mir-ation o'er the sign.
3. Fling out the ban-ner! Hea-then lands shall see from far the glo-ri-ous light.
4. Fling out the ban-ner! Sin - sick souls, that sink and per-ish in the strife.
5. Fling out the ban-ner! Wide and high, sea-ward and sky-ward, let it stir:



The sun that lights the shin - ing globe, The cross on which the Son - of God.  
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won-der of the love di - vine.  
 And na-tions crowd-ing to be born, Rep-ine their spir-its in its light.  
 Shall touch in faith the ra-diant beam, And spring in-mor-tal in - to life.  
 Nor still, nor slight, nor care - less, We con-quer on - ly in that sign.



J. H. B.

J. H. Burdette

1. Come, ev - ry soul by sin op - pressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;  
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go.

And He will sure - ly give you rest by trust - ing in His word.  
 Plunge now in - to the crim - inous flood That wash - es white as snow.  
 He - here is His with - out de - lay, And you are fel - ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ex - ce - l - lent land, Where joys in - mor - tal flow.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now. }  
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will (Glori . . . . .) save you now. }

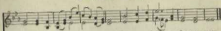
Neal Wynn

John Wrenne

1. Je - sus shall reign when e - ver the sun Does his em - pire - wide jour - nals run;  
 2. From earth to earth the peo - ple meet To pay their hom - age at His feet;  
 3. To Him shall sud - den prayer be made, And sud - den praise - es crown His head;  
 4. The peo - ple and realms of ev - ry tongue dwell on His love with sweetest song.



## Jesus Shall Reign



His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till universal war and waste no more.  
 White wash-ers cleanse our souls, And our-eyes follow al-ways His word.  
 His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev'-ry morning sac-ri-fice.  
 And to-ward us shall pro-claim Their early bless-ings on His name.



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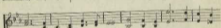
## We Would See Jesus

Anna D. Warren

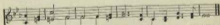
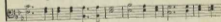
Arr. from F. Minnemann



1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad-ows length-en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock firm-ly - tion, Where our
3. We would see Je - sus, ev'-ry light is put - ting, Which for long
4. We would see Je - sus, this is all we're need-ing: Strength, joy, and



Et - er - nal sanc-tu-ary of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak-  
 ness were not by our-own grace; Not life, nor death, with all their  
 years we have re-posed to see; The bless-ings of our pi-ous-  
 will - ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy-ing.



both to strength-en For the last war - si - ness, the fi - nal strife.  
 our - i - ta - tion, Can there be - move us, if we see His face.  
 age are fall - ing; We would not return them, for we go to Thee,  
 us - we, glad - ing; Thus we - come, day and fare-well, our - tal night!



MARI E. C. FLANN

A. E. TRAPPERS

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call-ing, Come, fol-low Me!  
 2. The' they lead e'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep;  
 3. If they lead thro' the low-ly ho-ly, Preach-ing the word;  
 4. Then at last, when on high He sees us, Our jour-nay done,

And we see where Thy foot-prints fall-ing Lead us to Thee,  
 Or a-long by Sa-lom's foot-steps, Help-ing the weak;  
 Or in homes of the poor and low-ly, Serv-ing the Lord;  
 We will rest where the steps of Je-sus lead at His throne.

Cresc.

Foot-prints of Je-sus, that make the path-way glow;

We will fol-low the steps of Je-sus wher-e'er they go.

J. HARR

Arranged

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;  
 2. Come, ye thirst-y, come, and welcome, God's free hos-ti-ty glo-ri-ty;  
 3. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-la-den, Rest and re-fresh by the foun-tain;  
 4. Let not con-science make you lin-gers, Nor of Je-sus bid-ly dream;

Chor.— I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will con-verse me in His arms.

# I Will Arise and Go to Jesus

*D. C. for Chorus*



Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.  
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.  
If you tar - ry till you're lost - ter, You will tar - ry come at all.  
All the ti - mes He re - quir - eth is to feel your need of Him.



In the arms of my dear Sav - er, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

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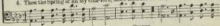
## Pass Me Not

W. H. DAVIS

FRANCIS T. DAVIS



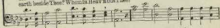
1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - er, Hear my humble cry: While on earth - en  
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing there in  
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - cy, Would I seek Thy face; Hear my wailing,  
4. Then the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



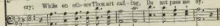
CHORUS



Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by,  
deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief, Sav - er, Sav - er, Hear my humble  
lea - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace,  
earth beside Thee? Whom have I on?

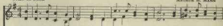


cry: While on earth - en Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

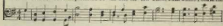


JOHN H. DAVIS

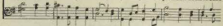
ARTHUR W. BLISS



1. O Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; No Thee for - ev - er
2. O let the host Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I see the signs that
3. O Je - sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol - low Thee, That when Thou art in



- near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the hat - ers if Thou art  
 dar - ing. The tempting words I hear; My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me  
 glo - ry, Thou shalt Thy servant be; And, Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee



- by my side, Nor wan - der from the path - way if Thou wilt be my guide,  
 and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin,  
 to the end; O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.



THEODORE DWIGHT

SAMUEL WHEELER, Gt.



1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend;
4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To E - en shall be glo'ry



## I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

The Church our best de-ces-er saved With His own pre-cious blood,  
 Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And gra-ven on Thy hand,  
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Thy love and care shall end,  
 Her sweet com-pan-ion, and own love, Her lyrics of love and praise,  
 The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

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## My Jesus, As Thou Wilt!

BERNARD SCHUBERT

From C. H. von Wieser

1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy  
 2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seem thro' wea-ry a tear, Let not my  
 3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me, Each changing

hand of love I would my all re - sign. Thro' we - ary, or thro' joy,  
 star of hope thro' dim or dis-ap - pear. Since Thou on earth hast wept  
 in - ter-ests! glad-ly trust with Thee, Straight to my home a - love

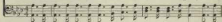
con-duct me as Thine own; And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done,  
 And sorrow oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done,  
 I travel calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done.

J. M. B.

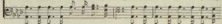
J. M. B.



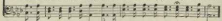
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the  
 2. On that bright and shadowless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the  
 3. Let us be - lieve for the Man - ner from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us



morning break, e - ter - nal, bright and late; When the saved of earth shall gather  
 glo - ry of His re - sur - rec - tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gather  
 talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is a - ver,



a - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
 to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.  
 and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.



Chorus.



When the roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the  
 When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,



roll . . . . . is called up yon - - - - der, When the roll . . . . . is called up  
 When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,                      When the roll is called up



## When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder

you - der, When the roll is called up you - der, I'll be there.

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## Have Thine Own Way, Lord

AMANDA A. FOLGARD  
Slowly

Rev. C. F. SWANSON

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Thou art the  
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Search us and  
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Wounded and  
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!.. Hold a'er thy

Pat - ter, I am the clay... Mould me and make me All - or Thy  
 My sin, Master, to - day... What - er thou know, Lord, Wash me just  
 wa - ry, Holy one, I pray! Now - er - all pos - er - sure - ly is  
 be - ing Ab - so - lute away! Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall

will... While I am wash - ing, Yield - ed and still...  
 now... As in Thy pres - ence Hum - ily I bow...  
 Thine! Teach me and lead me, Nev - er let di - vine...  
 me... Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!...

## Lead, Kindly Light

JOHN H. STEWART

JOHN H. STEWART

1. Lead, kindly light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is  
 2. I was not so - er then, nor prayed that Thou shouldst lead me on; I loved to  
 3. So long! Thy pow'r hath led me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep Thou my feet; I  
 choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ble  
 less, s'er stray and forest, till The night is gone, And with the morn thou

do not ask to me... The distant crowd, strange - though for me,  
 day, and spite of hours... Pride ruled my will, Remember not past years!  
 no - gel sa - ve smile... Which I have loved long since, and led a - while!

## Take My Life, and Let It Be

FRANCIS R. HAYWARD

C. H. A. WALKER

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - sac - rated, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and  
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and heav - i - ed for Thee; Take my voice, and  
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite will I withhold; Take my sin - ners  
 4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart, O



## Take My Life and Let It Be

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love,  
let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, Al-ways, on - ly, for my King,  
and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise, Let them flow in ceaseless praise,  
in Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

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## Nearer, Still Nearer

G. E. M.

Rev. C. H. Johnson

1. Nearer, still nearer, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav-ior, no further Than
2. Nearer, still nearer, nothing I bring, Naught as an of-fering to Je-sus my
3. Nearer, still nearer, Lord, to be Thine, Oh, with his hol-ies, I glad-ly re-
4. Nearer, still nearer, while life shall last, Till safe in glo-ry my ac-cord is

art: Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shed-ter me safe in that  
Bleed: On - ly my sin-ful, now contrite heart, Grant me the cleansing Thy  
sweat: All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride, Give me but Je-sus, my  
rest: Thro' endless a - ges, ev - er to be, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still

"Ha - ven of Rest," Shed-ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest,"  
Blood both im-pure, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood both im-pure,  
Lord cru-ci-fied, Give me but Je-sus, my Lord cru-ci-fied,  
near-er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee.

CHARLES W. BALDWIN

WILLIAM B. BRADGLEY

1. Just as I am, with-out, one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing rest To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, the' tamed a-boat With many a con-flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am—poor, wret-ched, blind, dark, vision, heal-ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, With welcome, par-don, cleanse re-ceive;

And that Thou bid-dest me come in Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To those whose blood can cleanse our hearts, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yes, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Wm. F. Mackay

JOHN J. HUNTER

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shewn us our  
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our  
 4. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

And, and is now gone a - bove,  
 Sav - ing and scatter'd our sins, Hal - le - lu - jah Tri-um-phant the glo - ry, Hal - le -  
 - lue, and has cleansed ev'ry stain,  
 He - died with fire from a - bove.

# Revive Us Again

In - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

2229

## Ready

CHARLES D. WILLIAMS

S. M. L.

1. Ready to meet our grief or pain, Ready to stand the test;  
 2. Ready to go, ready to hear, Ready to watch and pray;  
 3. Ready to speak, ready to think, Ready with heart and brain;  
 4. Ready to wait, ready to wait, Ready o'er come to yearn.

Ready to stay at home and weep O'er-er, if He sees best,  
 Ready to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way,  
 Ready to stand where He sees fit, Ready to stand the strain,  
 Ready in life, ready in death, Ready for His re - turn.

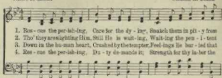
Chorus

Ready to go, ready to stay, Ready my place to fill;

Ready for serv - ice, low - ly or great, Ready to do His will.

Fanny J. Crosby

William H. Doane



1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Reach them in pi - ty from  
 2. Tho' they've slighted Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent  
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings he has - led that  
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy in - her - it

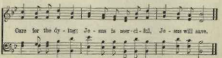


six and the grave; Weep o'er the ar - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,  
 child to re - ceive; Plead with these ear - nest - ly, Plead with these pen - ty,  
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wash - ered by kind - ness,  
 Lord will pro - vide, Back to the nar - row way Pa - tent - ly win them;

Chorus



Tell them of Je - sus the might - ty to save,  
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve, Res - cue the per - ish - ing,  
 Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more,  
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a few - er has - died.



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is our re - lief, Je - sus will save,

Gustavus G. Haven

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,  
 2. For mighty works for Thine pre - pare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart,  
 3. All will con - cense, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal on - ce,  
 4. Speak, Lord! be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve.

With cleans - ing, po - ri - ty - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.  
 Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.  
 Each wait - ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!  
 And will not let Thee go un - til The bless - ing we re - ceive.

Chorus

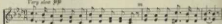
Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the Pen - te - cost - al pow'r! Thy food - grains of

Mean - ing on us thro' o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the

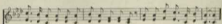
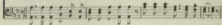
Pen - te - cost - al pow'r, That draws us con - vert - ed and Thy name glor - i - fied!

W. L. T.

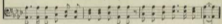
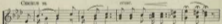
Wm. L. Tompkins

Very slow *pp*

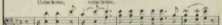
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we hurry when J - esus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeing, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has pro - vided, Pro - vided for you and for me;



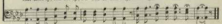
See, on the porch He's walking and watching, Watching for you and for me.  
 Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
 Shadows are gathering, death - beds are creak - ing, Creak - ing for you and for me.  
 Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par - don for you and for me.

Crescendo *mf*

Come home, . . . come home, . . . . . To who are wear - y, come home, . . .  
 Come home, . . . . . come home, . . . . .

*pp**ppp*

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!



## Jesus is Calling

Fanny J. Crockett

Geo. C. Brantner

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day.  
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wa - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day.  
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to His love— Wait - ing to - day.  
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice! Hear Him to - day.

call - ing to - day; Why leave the sur - cease of love with them that  
 call - ing to - day; Hinder Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be hind -  
 wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sin; at His feet low - ly bow;  
 hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

HYMN

Far - ther and far - ther a - way? Call - - ing to - day, . . . .  
 He will not turn them a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day.  
 Come, and no longer de - lay.  
 Quiet - ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - ing to - day, . . . day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly  
 Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day.

call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 call - ing to - day.

D. W. C. BRIDGES

THOMAS C. O'BRIEN

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of  
 2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - lieve us the jour - ney here  
 3. My Sav - lor is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at  
 4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I

light,  
 too,  
 rest;  
 see;  
 o - ver there,

Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair,  
 Of the songs that they breathe on the air,  
 Then a - way from my sor - row and care,  
 Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there,

Are  
 in their  
 Let me  
 Are

revel in their garments of white,  
 home in the pal - ace of God,  
 By to the land of the living,  
 watch - ing and wait - ing for me,

o - ver there,  
 o - ver there,  
 o - ver there,  
 o - ver there,  
 o - ver there,

o - ver there,  
 o - ver there,

there,  
 there,  
 there,  
 there,  
 o - ver there,

O think of the home o - ver there,  
 O think of the friends o - ver there,  
 My Sav - lor is now o - ver there,  
 I'll soon be at home o - ver there,

O - ver  
 O - ver  
 O - ver  
 O - ver  
 o - ver there,  
 o - ver there,



## The Home Over There

There, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.  
 There, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends-o-ver there.  
 There, o-ver there, o-ver there, My hat-ter is your o-ver there.  
 There, o-ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.  
 O-ver there.

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## Why Do You Wait?

G. F. B.

Geo. F. Root, Jr. com.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His spir-it now ar-riv-ing with-til' Oh,
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, The har-vest is pass-ing a-way; Your

Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti-fied throng.  
 no one to save you but Je-sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.  
 why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion, And throw of your bur-den of sin?  
 Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's danger and death in de-lay.

Chorus

Why wait why wait Why not come to Him now? now?

J. H. SANBORN

D. B. THOMAS

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word What a glo - ry He  
 2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud by His sides, But His smile quickly  
 3. Not a bar - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toll He doth  
 4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love Un - til all on the  
 5. Then in hi - low - ship meet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

side on our way! While we do His good-will, He a - bides with us still,  
 driveth us - way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,  
 sick - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross,  
 al - tar we lay; For the ho - nor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,  
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go, —

Chorus.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
 That is best if we trust and o - bey, Trust and o - bey, for there's no other  
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A - MEN.

G. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Brown

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come  
 2. If the bor - en - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come  
 3. If there's a ten - per cent your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come  
 4. If you would join the glad songs of the host, Let Je - sus come

In - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
 In - to your heart; For chains for cleans-ing are few - lag near by,  
 In - to your heart; If there's a void this world now - er can fill,  
 In - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man - sions of rest,

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your

double-ings give a'er; Just now, re - pent Him no more; Just now, close

o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gibson

1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal, come without de-lay, Hear, O hear Him  
 2. Pa-ther, lov-ing and ten-der-ly still the Pa-ther pleads, Hear, O hear Him  
 3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare, Hear, O hear Him

call-ing, call-ing now for thee: The' you've wandered so far from His  
 call-ing, call-ing now for thee: Oh! re-turn while the Spir-it is  
 call-ing, call-ing now for thee: Let the ta-ble be spread and the  
 for thee

pre-para-tion, come to-day, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still.  
 near-ty in-ter-comes, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still.  
 heart is wait-ing there, Hear His lov-ing voice call-ing still. (call-ing still.)

*Crescendo*

Call-ing now for thee, O man  
 Call-ing now for thee, Woe-ry prod-i-gal, come,

prod-i-gal, come; Call-ing now for thee,  
 woe-ry prod-i-gal, come; Call-ing now for thee, Call-ing now for thee,

## Calling the Prodigal

O was - ry prod - i - gal, come, was - ry prod - i - gal, come.

Waa - ry prod - i - gal, come, was - ry prod - i - gal, come.

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## O Why Not To-Night?

Edmund Stone

J. Paxton Bennett

1. O do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes against the light.
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To those thy hand de - ned - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wait thou thus His love re - spire?
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - bu - us note Who would to Him their souls re - tire;

Thou sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.  
 This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.  
 Re - member al - ways thy stub - born will, Be saved, O to - night.  
 So - lemn, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

Chorus

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?  
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Will thou be saved? Then why not to-night?  
 Will thou be saved, will thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

J. W. Van Dyck

W. B. Weaver

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;  
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow,  
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly Thine;  
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.  
 World - ly pleas - ure all for - get - me, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.  
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, — True - ly know that Thou art mine.  
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless - ing fall on me.

## Chorus

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,  
 I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all.

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all.

## Jesus, I Come

W. T. Brewster

Chas. C. Burdette

1. Out of my head-ache, sor-row and sigh, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 2. Out of my shame-ful fall-ens and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 3. Out of an-ger and ar - re-gant pride, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;

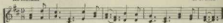
In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the glo-ri-ous gain of Thy cross, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to Thy bless-ed will to a - void, Je-sus, I come to Thee;  
 In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je-sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,  
 Out of earth's sorrows in - to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of dis-spir - in - to re-joice a-bove,  
 Out of the depths of sin - in - to - hold, In - to the peace of Thy shak-er-ing hold,

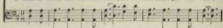
Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je-sus, I come to Thee,  
 Out of dis-tress to in - fi-nite peace, Je-sus, I come to Thee,  
 Up-ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je-sus, I come to Thee,  
 Ex - er Thy glo-ri-ous love to be-hold, Je-sus, I come to Thee.

H. HAYMAN

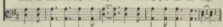
E. G. COSS



1. While we pray and while we glad, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fer - ence make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;



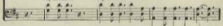
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?  
Do not turn from God thy face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.  
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.  
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



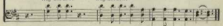
Chorus



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?





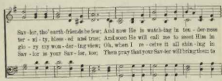
## I Am Praying for You

S. O'BRIEN, GUITAR

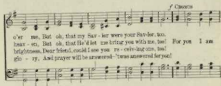
EVA D. BARKER



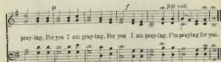
1. I have a Sav - lor, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing  
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -  
 3. I have a ride; 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in  
 4. When Je - sus has found you, and oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing



Sav - lor, the' earth - friends be low; And now He is watch - ing in heav - en  
 for - ti - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in  
 glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - cover it all shin - ing in  
 Sav - lor in your Sav - lor, too; Then pray that your Sav - lor will bring them to



*f Cresc.*  
 o'er me, But oh, that my Sav - lor were your Sav - lor, too,  
 hear - us, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am  
 bright - ness, Dear friend, could I see you re - cov - er - ing me, too!  
 glo - ry, And prayer will be answer - ed - 'twas answer - ed for you!



*p* pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.  
*pp*

Mrs. H. M. Hall

John T. Green

1. I hear the Sav - lor say, "Thy strength in - deed is weak, Ould of  
 2. Lord, now in - deed I feel Thy pow'r, and Praise a - lone, Can  
 3. For wash - ing good have I Whom - by Thy grace to obtain - I'll  
 4. And when, in - lore the throne, I stand in His com - plete, "Je - sus

Chorus

weakness, wash and pray, Find in Me Ours all in all,"  
 change the lep - er's spots, And wash the heart of stain, Je - sus paid it all,  
 wash my garments white In the blood of Cal - vary's Lamb,  
 And my soul to save, My lips shall still re - peat,

All to Him I owe; He had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow,

E. W. Blodgett

J. B. Newton

1. I can hear my Sav - lor call - ing, I can hear my Sav - lor call - ing,  
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the nar - row, I'll go with Him thro' the nar - row,  
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment,  
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

## Where He Leads Me



I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."  
 I'll go with Him thro' the pas - sion, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.  
 He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



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

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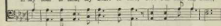
## Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. B.

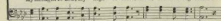
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



1. I've wan - dered far a - way from God,	Now I'm com - ing home;
2. I've want - ed man - y pre - cious years,	Now I'm com - ing home;
3. I've shed - of sin and stray - ing, Lord,	Now I'm com - ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore,	Now I'm com - ing home;



The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 I now re - pent with lit - tle tears, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 I'll trust Thy love, in - stead Thy word, Lord, I'm com - ing home.  
 My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



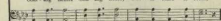
D. S. — O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

Chorus

D. S.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam.



F. P. D.

D. P. D.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to - day; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"  
 3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," has-ten in - just! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Some new some need to say, "Oh, Spir - it,  
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are  
 down come at last! "Al - most" can - not a - void; "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more can - ven - tent day. Oh... Time I'll call."  
 (sing'g near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear, O... was-d'nt, come,  
 but to half! Oh, sad, that let - ter wait, "Al - most," but last.

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W. S. Wynn

E. S. Fagan

1. While Je - sus waits for you, Come, sin-ner, come!  
 While we are pray - ing for you, (Chorus) } Come, sin-ner, come!  
 2. Are you too lost - y - la - den, Come, sin-ner, come!  
 Je - sus will hear your cry - ing, (Chorus) } Come, sin-ner, come!  
 3. Oh, hear His ten-der plead - ing, Come, sin-ner, come!  
 Come and re-ceive the bless - ing, (Chorus) } Come, sin-ner, come!

## Come, Sinner, Come

1 2

(Now is the time to save His, Come, sin-ner, come!)  
 (Now is the time to know His, (Chorus . . . . .) Come, sin-ner, come!)  
 Je - sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!  
 Je - sus can save re-deem you, (Chorus . . . . .) Come, sin-ner, come!  
 While Je - sus waits here to save, Come, sin-ner, come!  
 While we are pray-ing for you, (Chorus . . . . .) Come, sin-ner, come!

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## I Gave My Life For Thee

FRANCIS B. HARRISON.

F. F. HALL.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,  
 2. My Fa-ther's house of faith, My glo-ry - er - old crown  
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,  
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bode,  
 That thou shouldest not be, And quick - ened from the dead;  
 I left for earth - ly sight, For wear - i'ngs sad and low;  
 Of lit - t'rod ag - o - ny, To re - ceive thee from hell;  
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My pur - dan and My love;  
 I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?  
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left ought for Me?  
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?  
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

S. E. Henson

C. S. Dorman

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;  
 2. I now be-leave Thee dost re-ceive, For Thee hast died that I might live;  
 3. O Thee who died on Gal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free.

*Cres.*—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

*D. C. for Chorus*

O, may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!  
 And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!  
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

L. H.

L. HANCOCK

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy  
 2. The' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength restore; Thou dost my weakness  
 3. The Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect hope, and

*Cresc.*

pre - cious blood That flowed on Gal - va - ry,  
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am coming, Lord! Coming now to  
 peace, and trust, For earth and Heav'n's above.

# I Am Coming, Lord

That Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

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## Bring Them In

ADOLPHUS THOMAS

W. A. CAPTON

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, O'ut in the des - sert dark and drear,
2. Who'll gather help this Shepherd's kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. O'ut in the des - sert hear their cry, O'ut on the mountain wild and high;

Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way,  
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go - and my sheep whar-e'er they be."

*Chorus*

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Je - sus.

J. S. Bachmann

H. G. Thomas

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door, Let Him in;  
 2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;  
 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;  
 4. Now ad - mit the heav'n - ly Guest, Let Him in;  
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;  
 If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;  
 Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;  
 He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;  
 Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One, Je - sus  
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will save de - fend, He will  
 He is stand - ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store, And His  
 He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth time all are riv'n, He will

Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, Let Him in.  
 keep you to the end, Let Him in.  
 name you will a - dore, Let Him in.  
 take you home to heav'n, Let Him in. A - MEN.

Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in.



T. G. CHISHOLM

C. HAROLD LEWIS

*First part*

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus is life that is true, Seeking to please Him in all that I do.  
 2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bearing on Cal-v'ry my sin and de-grace,  
 3. Liv-ing for Je-sus whom ev-er I see, His lov-ing work in-ter-ly in His lov-ly name,  
 4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro' death's bitter pain, My dear-est treasure, the light of His name,

Thou-ing al-l in-glorious, glad-heart-ed and free, This is the path-way of blessing for me.  
 Such love com-passion is in-cess-ant His call, For-give His lead-ing and give Him my all.  
 Will-ing to suf-fer al-l in-jur-ies as love, De-vo-ting each tri-ble a part of my cross,  
 Thank-ing the best ones He died to re-deem, Dir-ect-ing the weary to find rest in Him.

\* Chorus (Chorus). A little slower

O Je-sus, Lord and Ser-vice, I give my-self to Thee For Thee, in Thy a-

com-ment, Thine give Thy-self for me I can no-oth-er Mas-ter, My

heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-fore.

\*Melody in lower voice. A two-part effect may be had by having the voice sing the melody, the women singing chorale-like tones.

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H. D. C.

HARRY D. CLARK

*Slow gracefully*

In - to my heart, In - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus,

Come in - to - day, Come in - to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

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Rev. A. H. ARNOLD

H. D. ARNOLD

Love o - pened wide the door for me, Re - stored my soul, and set me free; His

life He freely gave, my life to save, 'Twas Love that opened wide the door for me.

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FRANZOS B. WINDGATE

Arranged from Othman Evens

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Death - es - ter, pas - ent, child,
4. For Thy church that ev - er - more lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,

## For the Beauty of the Earth

For the love that from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,  
Hill and vale, and tree, and flower, Sun and moon, and stars of light,  
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all you - ths tho'ts and mild,  
Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore His pure sac - ri - fice of love.

Refrain

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

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## Jesus Loves Me

(The Favorite Hymn of Children)

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Je - sus loves me! Oh I know, For the El - der tells me so;
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide;
3. Je - sus loves me! Loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill;
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

Chorus

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong,  
He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus  
From His shining throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie,  
If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.

loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The El - der tells me so.

## He Loves Me

CRONIN

O He loves me, yes, He loves me, No matter where I be, My Savior still loves me;

O He loves me, yes, He loves me, And He died on the cross for me.

## Only Believe

P. K.

PAUL KATZ

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve;

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be - lieve.

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## Tread Softly

FRANCIS J. CROSBY

W. H. CROSBY

1. He al - lest, be al - lest, A whis - per is heard, He al - lest, and  
2. He al - lest, be al - lest, Fur - ly this place, This al - ter that  
3. He al - lest, be al - lest, Beware how - ly our prayer, A here - name of  
4. He al - lest, be al - lest, His way - ay re - cord, He al - lest, be

## Tread Softly

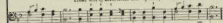
Chorus



Be - lieve, O treasure each word,  
 ach - uise The mes - sage of grace. Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The  
 K - ing This mo - ment we share. Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,  
 si - lent And wait on the Lord.



Mas - ter is here. Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly. He will us draw near.  
 Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here.



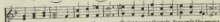
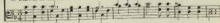
## 2022 Dare to Be Brave, Dare to Be True

W. J. BOYD

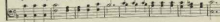
BREVIAN CHORUS



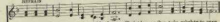
1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true. Brave for the right, for the Lord is with you;
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true. God is your Father, He watches o'er you;
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true. God grant you courage to car - ry you true!



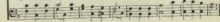
Fight with sin bravely, fight and be strong, Christ is your Cap - tain, fear only the wrong.  
 He knows your trials, wins your heart's crown, Call Him to rescue - His grace never fails.  
 Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind. Let the ap - prest a strong friend in you find.



BREVIAN



Fight then, good soldiers, fight and be brave; Christ is your Cap - tain, right to save.



H. B. P.

Dr. H. B. Fossitt

1. Yield not to tempta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will  
 2. Show e-vil con-qui-tors, And law-gra-ve the-dain; God's name hold in  
 3. To him that's re-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we will

help you stand with - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward,  
 nev-er-see, Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear-nest,  
 out-quer, The' off-er be cast down; He who is our Sav - ler,

Dark pas-sions with - draw; Look on-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.  
 Kind-heart-ed and true; Look on-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.  
 Our strength will re-new; Look on-er to Je-sus, He'll car-ry you through.

Chorus

Ask the Sav - ler to help you, Con-vert, strength-en, and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

MARY HOWE

CHARLES E. HENNINGFELL

1. It may not be at the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea,  
2. Per-haps to-day there are let - ter words Which Jesus would have us speak;  
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,

It may not be at the best - of's from My Lord will have need of me,  
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wanderer whom I should seek.  
Where I may be - lie down? He's about my ear Je - sus, the Cru - el - Red.

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,  
O Sav - ing, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Thy dark and rag-ged the way,  
So, trust-ing my all on - to Thy care, I know Thou wilt not fail!

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my heart in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go,  
My voice shall echo the good news, I'll say what you want me to say,  
I'll do Thy will with a heart un - core, I'll be what you want me to be.

D. S. — I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

Refrain

D. S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountains, or plain, or sea!

FRANK M. HAYWARD

1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voice - es ring,  
 2. He who came to save us, He who led and led,  
 3. Pray - ing for His chil - dren In that bless - ed place.

Pearl - y gates are o - pened, O - pened for the King; Christ, the King of  
 Now is crowned with glo - ry At His Fa - ther's side; Now - er - more to  
 Call - ing them to glo - ry. Send - ing them His grace, His bright home pre -

Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of Love, is gone up in tri - umph  
 and - er, Now - er - more to die, - Je - sus, King of life - ry,  
 par - ting, Let - us come, for you, Je - sus ev - er live - eth,

## Chorus

To His home a - bore,  
 is gone up on high, All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we  
 Re - ce - le - brate, too,

ing, Je - sus has as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King!



HOWARD ARNOLD WALLACE

Pub. 11, 20, 21, 22.

JAMES THOMAS POPE



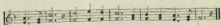
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be  
 2. I would be friend of all—the low, the friend-less; I would be  
 3. I would be prayer-ful care' each low - y no - need; I would be



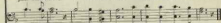

pure, for there are those who care; I would be strong, for  
 six - ing, and he - get the gift; I would be low - ble,  
 con - stant - ly in touch with God; I would be true to




there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is  
 for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and  
 bear the slight-est with - per; I would have faith to keep the

much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.  
 love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.  
 path Christ trod, I would have faith to keep the path Christ trod.



## Serve the Lord in Youth

Hymn Ancient Tunes

J. LEVINGS HALL  
Arr. from JOHN GARDNER

1. Serve the Lord in the days of youth. Learn His law and accept His truth;  
2. Give to Him what He gives to you, Easy and strength and a new-age trust;  
3. Serve Him then, ev'ry youth-ful day, Choose His guidance with-out de-lay;

Sing His praise with a glad-ly tongue, While the heart is young, While  
flour-ish-ing val-our and eyes a-light, Soothe all pure and white, Do  
Waste no part of these pre-cious years, Youth soon dis-ap-pears, The

Chorus (Arr. from John Gardner)  
Unison

yet the heart is young,  
stained and pure and white. Serve the Lord in youth-ful . . . days . . .  
soon it dis-ap-pears.

Do His will and walk His ways, Wait not for

what the years may bring, . . . But serve Him, O serve Him;

## Serve the Lord in Youth

Piano

While life is like the spring, O serve our Lord and King.

## 218 There is No Name So Sweet On Earth

GEORGE W. BRONSON

WILLIAM B. BRADY

1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,  
 2. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote this name a - bove Him,  
 3. So now, up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al - mighty to re - lease us,  
 4. O Je - sus! By that matchless name, Thy grace shall fall on ev - ery

The name be - fore His won - der - ous birth, To Christ the Son - be - gin - ing,  
 That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him,  
 From sin and pain, He glad - ly relieves, The Prince and Son - be - gin - ing,  
 To - day as yester - day the name, That art the name for - ev - er.

Chorus

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail His, blest - ed Je - sus!

For there's no word ear - er heard so dear, so sweet, as "Je - sus!"

## I Love to Tell the Story

CATHARINE HANCOCK

WILLIAM G. FLETCHER

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of ex - ceed - ing things a - lone, Of  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, The pleas - ure to re - peat What  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Some

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love, I love to  
 all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams, I love to  
 praise, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet, I love to  
 lan - guage and third - ling To hear it like the rest, And when, in

tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true; It will in - crease my  
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the  
 tell the sto - ry, For none have nev - er heard The measure of sal -  
 mon - of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

## Chorus

language as rich - ly she can do.  
 can - not I tell it new to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, Tell  
 va - tion from God's own ho - ly word.  
 sto - ry That I have loved so long.

be my theme in glo - ry To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Jesus and His love.

Mrs. Joanna Lusk

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Old Melody

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was  
2. Yet still to His fastened in prayer I may go, And ask for a

have a - mong men. How He called Je - sus' old - dren as lambs to His fold,  
share in His love; And if I now un - com - for - tably seek Him be - low,

I should like to have been with them then. I wish that His hands had been  
I shall see Him and hear Him a - gain. In that beau - ti - ful house He has

placed on my head, That He came had been thrown around me. And that I might have  
gone to pre - pare For all who are washed and for - giv'n; And man - y dear

see His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."  
old - dren are gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the King - dom of Heav'n."

F. F. R.

F. F. R.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His  
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He seek  
 3. Oh, if there's an-ny one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n, Won-der-ful things in the  
 love we wher-ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing  
 busi-ty I see the great King, This shall my song in a-

is - me I see; This is the dear-est, that Je - sus loves me,  
 arms would I see, When I re-mem-ber that Je - sus loves me,  
 ter - ni - ty be "Oh, what a won-der that Je - sus loves me."

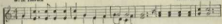
## Chorus

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

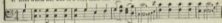
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves a - way me.

W. A. Farnum

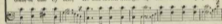
Chas. K. Garrison



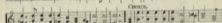
1. A call for boy-al sol-diers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con-flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with yew'r, soldiers who will serve His
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful



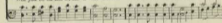
Will you heed the call? Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read-y cheer,  
 Ev-ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near;  
 Tre-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,  
 Gather one by one, He will crown with glo-ry All who there ap-pear;



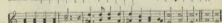
Chorus.



Will you be en-dan-ger'd As a vol-un-tee'r? A vol-un-tee'r for Je-sus, A sol-dier



and! Oth-ers have en-ter'd, Why not you? Je-sus is the Cap-tain,



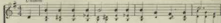
We will never fear; Will you be en-dan-ger'd As a vol-un-tee'r? A-MIN.



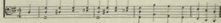
George Dreyfus

Adam Gilbert

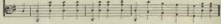
Chorus



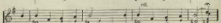
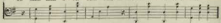
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The tramp - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - leas;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;



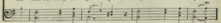
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It need not sul - fer loss;  
 Forth to the might - y van - quish, In this His glo - rious day;  
 The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;  
 This day the robe of bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song;



From vic - t'ry on - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,  
 "Ye that are now now serve Him" A - gainst an - nion - bodied foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;  
 To Him that e - ver - con - oth, A crown of life shall be.



Till ev - ry foe be van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed,  
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ce, And strength to strength up - peen,  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, So nev - er want - ing there,  
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.





## Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

*Common*

Stand up for Je - sus, The sul - ders of the cross; --  
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not sul - ter less.

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## Stand Up for Jesus

G. J. Wain

G. Dreyfus

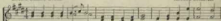
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The sul - ders of the cross, lift high His  
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The tramp - et call a - boy; Farth is the  
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus - Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of

roy - al ban - ner, It must not sul - ter less; From vic - t'ry on - to vic - t'ry, His  
mighty arm - flut, In this Hinglorious day. "Ye that are weak, reserve Him, A -  
then will tell you - Ye dare not trust your own Pit on the gun - pol ar men, And

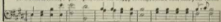
ar - try shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry knee is vanquished And Christ is Lord in - deed,  
gallant in our hard times; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose,  
watching us - to prayer, Where do - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be - nev - er want - ing there.

BARNES SAMUEL-GOULD

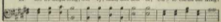
ARTHUR SULLIVAN



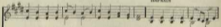
1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching on to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host shall flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Heralded with ours your voices



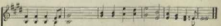
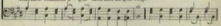
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Man - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's lion - de - mon - quiry - er At the shout of praise;  
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,  
 In the tri-umph song; Glor - ry, honor, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King!



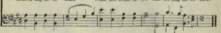
## REFRAIN



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!  
 Brothers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers,  
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty,  
 This throng' countless a - gain Men and an-gels sing.



March-ing on to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore!



Edward F. McGeehan

Music: G. M. D.

Annette Sawyer



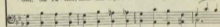
1. O bless-ed day of Moth-er-hood! We all our hearts in praise,
2. O sa-cred day of Moth-er-hood! Our faith by Thee in-creased.
3. O pre-cious day of Moth-er-hood! Teach us in Thee to find
4. O won-drous day of Moth-er-hood! Thy love to all a-bound;



To thank Thee, Source of ev-'ry good; Thy mercies all our days. O  
 Hath each at-tur-ing lee with-stood; Our souls Thee hast re-leased. O  
 The great-er gifts of moth-er-hood; Bring peace to all man-kind. O  
 Be-side the cross once Ma-ry stood; A-gains let love be crown'd. O



God, our Fa-ther, bless this day, En-rich its gold-en store



Of bless-ed Moth-er love, and may Thy chil-dren Thee a-dore.  
 Of sa-cred Moth-er love, and may Thy chil-dren Thee a-dore.  
 Of pre-cious Moth-er love, and may Thy chil-dren Thee a-dore.  
 Of won-drous Moth-er love, and may Thy chil-dren Thee a-dore.



Copyright

Charles Wesley

WYLLAN

From "Love Divine"



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 2. Live a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 4. Hear us now, where Christ lies hid, Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!



Scam of sin and sin - ful ways! Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Fel - lowing us in all - al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Head: Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!



Take your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 By - ing none, in all death vain; Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Death is vain for - till He rise; Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!



Sing, ye heav'n, and earth re - ply, Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave! Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise, Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!  
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia - ia - ia!

Emanuel Loeber

Emanuel Loeber

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus my Sav - ier! Wait - ing the com - ing day—  
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus my Sav - ier! Vain - ly they seal the dead—  
 3. Death cannot keep His prey— Je - sus my Sav - ier! He tore the bars a - way—

Emanuel Loeber

Je - sus my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, (He a - rose,) With a

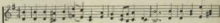
mighty triumph o'er His host; (He a - rose!) He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - mains, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign. He a -

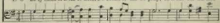
rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

Phillips Brooks

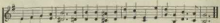
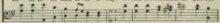
Luther H. Towne



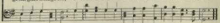
1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A - lone thy deep and
2. Far Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - round, While mortals sleep, the
3. How sil-ent-ly, how sil-ent-ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! No God in-par-tis to
4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and



- draw down the sil-ent stars to us; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The an - gels' host Their watch of wond'ring love, O morn-ing stars to - geth - er Pre - pare now hearts The stars to - geth - er, No ear may hear His com - ing; But on - ly in - be - lieve in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an - gels The

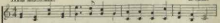


- ev - er - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night, claim the ho - ly birth, And praising to God the King, And peace to men on earth, in this world of sin, Where war and strife are still, The dear Christ enters in, great glad tidings tell, - O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el.

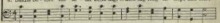


James Macmillan

E. Heart



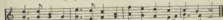
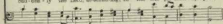
1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
2. Hap-pen-ly in the heav - en - ly, Watch-ing o'er your flock by night,
3. Sing - us, leave your cel - estial - throne, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - round;
4. Swift-ly - here the sil - ent host-ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,



## Angels, From the Realms of Glory



Ye, who sang a - a - dant's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;  
 God with man in new re - al - ity, You - der shines the in - lost light;  
 Seen the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal year;  
 Sad - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear.



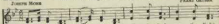
Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

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## Silent Night! Holy Night!

JOHN BROWN

FRANK CLAYTON



1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is dark, save the light  
 2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Stars - no more, all is light;  
 3. No - lent night! Ho - ly night! Good - ear Star, lead thy light!  
 4. No - lent night! Ho - ly night! Wagon - star, lead thy light!



You - der, where they sweet sig - ne keep, O'er the babe who in it - lent sleep  
 Shep - herd's hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia - lu - ia!" hail the King!  
 See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hon - or - age to our King!  
 With the an - gels let us sing "Al - le - lu - ia" to our King!



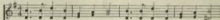
Rests in heav - en - ly peace,	Rests in heav - en - ly peace,
Christ the Sav - ior is born,	Je - sus the Sav - ior is born,
Christ the Sav - ior is born,	Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!
Christ the Sav - ior is born,	Je - sus the Sav - ior is born!



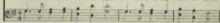
## Watchman! Tell Us of the Night

By James H. Brown

By Gustav J. Simon



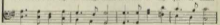
1. Watch-man! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.
2. Watch-man! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.
3. Watch-man! tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.



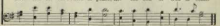
Tran-quil o'er yon moon-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star,  
 Tran-quil-ness of-morn and night; Peace and trust, its course por-trails,  
 Tran-quil dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.



Watch-man! does its beam-beam ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?  
 Watch-man! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?  
 Watch-man! let thy war-dings cease, His thee to thy qui-et home.



Tran-quil! yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of in-ra-ed,  
 Tran-quil! a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth,  
 Tran-quil! lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.





## It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

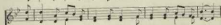
Edmund H. Sears.

Carol. C. M. D.

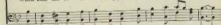
Richard S. Willis.



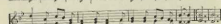
1. It came up - on the mid-*n*-ight clear, That *g*l - ious song of old,
2. Still thro' the *ch*-rist-mas skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - *fr*-ied,
3. And ye, be - neath His *cr*-ucif - ing head, Whose *tr*-ans are bend - ing low,
4. For *h*, the days are *h*ast - *en*-ing on, By *pr*-oph - et words fore - *tel*-led,



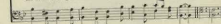
From an - *g*els bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;  
 And still their heav'n - *l*-y an - *th*-ems float o'er all the wear - *y* world;  
 Who tell a - *l*ong the *ch*-rist - *en*-ing way With pain - *ful* steps and slow,  
 When with the *er - er - er - en*-ing years *tr*-aces round the age of gold;



"Peace on the earth, good - *will* to men, From *Heav'n's* all - *gr*-acious King;" The  
 A - *ng*els had and low - *ly* plain They bend on *lov - ing* wing, And  
 Look now for glad and *gl*-ad - *en* hours Come *swift - ly* on the wing; O  
 When peace shall a - *ver* all the earth Its an - *th*-em - *ph*-ets - *de*-clare bring, And



world in *ad - ven*-ture *will*-ness lay To hear the an - *g*els sing,  
*er - er* o'er its *in - bel*-ievable The *mes -*sal an - *g*els sing,  
*and* be - *side* the wear - *y* road, And bear the an - *g*els sing,  
 the whole world give back the song Which *new* the an - *g*els sing. A - *men*.



CHRISTMAS WREATH

MICHIGAN

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;  
2. Christ, by high-est Heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
3. Hail the Bear's-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of right-ous-ness!  
4. Come, De - sire of na - tions, come! Fill us Thy love-ly homes;

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild; God and His - ters re - jo - cund,"  
Late in time be - hold His come, Off - spring of a vir - gin's womb,  
Light and life to all He brings, His with heal - ing in His wings;  
Man, the won - der's con - qu'ring seed, Brings us in on the ser - pent's head;

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
Trifled in flesh the God-head see, Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty!  
Mid His lays His glo - ry by, None that man or more may die;  
Ad - am's like-ness took of - face, Stamp Thine im - age in its place;

With an - gel - ic hosts pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."  
Pleased as men with men to ap - pear, Je - sus our In - car - nate here,  
Born to make the men of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth,  
Sec - ond Ad - am from a - love, Ho - ly - state us in Thy love.

## Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King."

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## O Come, All Ye Faithful

To the Franciscan Chant

Walter's Cantata Street

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - la - tion, O  
 3. Yes, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing.

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him  
 sing, all ye heralds of heav'n's a - bore! Glo - ry to God, all  
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry giv'n, Word of the Fa - ther.

Refrain

born the King of an - gels  
 glo - ry in the high - est, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a -  
 now in each up - pouring.

adore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord, A - men.

## Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts

George F. Root

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-  
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their  
 3. No more let sin and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the

noise his King; Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare his room,  
 songs ex-claim; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
 feel the ground, He comes to make his bless-ings known,  
 as a - tains prove The glo-ries of his right-ous-ness,

And heav'n and na-ture sing,      And heav'n and na-ture  
 Re-peat the sound-ing joy,      Re-peat the sound-ing  
 Far as the curse is heard,      Far as the curse is  
 And won-ders of His love,      And won-ders of His  
 1. And heav'n and na-ture sing,..... And

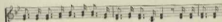
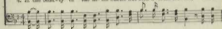
sing,      And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing,  
 joy,      Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy,  
 heard,      Far as, far as the curse is heard,  
 love,      And won-ders, and won-ders of His love,  
 heav'n and na-ture sing.

JULIA WARD HOWE

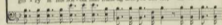
WILLIAM STEVENS



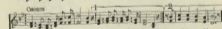
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the even-ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch-tow-er of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have
3. He has sound-ed forth the trumpet that shall nev-er sound re-treat; He is
4. In the best-ty of the li-ber Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a



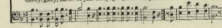
trans-plant-ing out the vine-tye where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath bound the  
 hold-er of sin as a star in the eve-ning dew and damp; I can read His  
 writ-ting out the hearts of men be-fore His judg-ment seat. O be-ware, my  
 glo-ry is His law-son that trans-plant-er-er you and me; An He died to



fate-ful fight-ing of His ter-ri-ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on,  
 righteousness by the din and march-ing camp; His day is march-ing on,  
 and to an-swer Him let us be-lieve, my soul! Our God is march-ing on,  
 make men be-lie, let us die to make men free; While God is march-ing on.

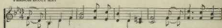


Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is march-ing on.  
 Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! His day is march-ing on.  
 Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Our God is march-ing on.  
 Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! While God is march-ing on.

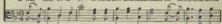


## The Star-Spangled Banner

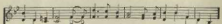
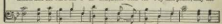
FRANCIS SCOTT KEY



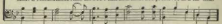
1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we
2. On the shores, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore That the havoc of
4. Oh, then be it or - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved



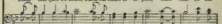
hull'd at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the  
 host in dread of her re - pos - on, What is that which the brave, o'er the  
 war and the bat-tle's con - fu - sion, A home and a coun - try should  
 braves and the war's des - o - la - tion; Next with vic - t'ry and peace, may the



per - il - ous light, O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly stream-ing?  
 low - er - ing story, As a sil - ent by blow, half conceals, half dis - con - ceals  
 leave us no more? Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pol - lu - tion;  
 Hark! no more! Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion!



And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the  
 New it catch - ed the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glo - ry re -  
 No red-eyes could save the hire-ling and slave From the har - vor of  
 Then our - quet we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our



## The Star-Spangled Banner

might that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that star-spang-  
 led - ed, now shines on the stream? 'Tis the star-spang- led ban- ner; oh,  
 light or the gleam of the grave; And the star-spang- led ban- ner in  
 rest - to "In God is our trust!" And the star-spang- led ban- ner in

ban- ner yet wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!  
 long may it wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.  
 tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.  
 tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

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## America

S. F. Sears

Henry Carter

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of Lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-bles, free, Thy name I love: I love thy
3. Let truth and lib-er-ty, And ring from all the towers Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal
4. Our fa-ther's God to Thee, Au-thor of Lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

In - there God, I land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev-'ry mor-nin'-tide Let free-ness ring!  
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tangled hills; My heart's with rapture thrills Like that a - love,  
 trumpet awake! Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pre-long-  
 land be height With freedom's ho-ly light; Pre-vent us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

KATHARINE LEE BATES

SAMUEL A. WOOD

1. O beau-ti-ful for spa-cious skies, For am-ber waves of grain,  
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet, Whose strewn, im-pas-sioned tears  
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roes proved in lib-er-at-ing strife,  
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-tries given That were be-yond the years

For peo-ple mount-ain maj-es-ties A-bove the fruit-of-plains!  
 A thrush-like for free-dom love A-cross the wil-dar-ness  
 Who more than self their coun-try loved, And mer-cy more than life!  
 Thine al-a-ha-ter rit-to gleam, Undimmed by hu-man hand

A-mer-i-cal A-mer-i-cal God shed His grace on thee,  
 A-mer-i-cal A-mer-i-cal God need thine ev-ry fear,  
 A-mer-i-cal A-mer-i-cal May God thy gold re-sume,  
 A-mer-i-cal A-mer-i-cal God shed His grace on thee.

And crown thy good with heav-en-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!  
 Con-fer thy seal In self-con-rol, Thy lib-er-ty in law!  
 Till all are-one be no-thing less, And ev-ry gain di-vine!  
 And crown thy good with heav-en-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!

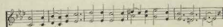
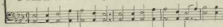


MARY A. LATIMER

WILLIAM F. SHREVE



1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Hear's is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of Life, be-neath the dome Of the sa - vi-vore, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold - ing all, Thy' the
4. When far - er - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



we-ship while the night sees her evening lamps alight Thro' all the sky,  
 us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art night  
 glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend,  
 an - gels, on our eyes Let a - ter-nal morning rise, And shad-ows cease!



## EXTRACT.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Hear's and earth are full of



Thou! Hear's and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high! A - MEN.



## Make His Praise Glorious

Mrs. C. H. M.

Foster No. 2

Mrs. C. H. M.

1. Praise - us, sing praise - us to Je - sus, our King - of He - ven - er,  
 2. Praise - us, sing praise - us, for glo - ry our love - ones o'er - low - ing,  
 3. Praise - us, sing praise - us, our won - der - ful eyes shall be - hold Him,  
 4. Praise for the grace which is a - ble to keep us from fall - ing.

Let us re - ly upon to Him now a great and a - ble ruler  
 Who is the full - ness the Com - fort - er come to a - sile  
 And in His love - ly King Je - sus de - scend - ing to reign  
 And in joy - eous ad - or - a - tion to - day the world through

Come ye to - day Him, O wor - ship and love and a - dore Him,  
 Ho - ly a - mid - ing, and ab - sence to Cal - va - ry point - ing,  
 Com - ing in glo - ry, O tell us the won - der - ful sta - ty,  
 His joy in - ter - nal to praise Him through a - ges e - ter - nal,

Lo, He is with us high - est as - sise - some of praise,  
 Now - er for ever - let our hearts be - ly and full - ly sup - plied,  
 Sing and - in - g! His name - let us com - ing a - gain,  
 All the re - de - med ones, the blood - washed, His love and His own.

*Crescendo*  
 Make His praise glo - rious, Ave - mar - vi - dum, Through - out the world to His  
 Praise, sing praise - us to Je - sus, the Ho - ly

## Make His Praise Glorious

great name a - bound, Make . . . His praise glo - ri - ous, Praise . . . his  
name a - bound, O praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord!

to - do - our Let . . . ev'ry - thing . . . that hath breath praise the Lord.  
Praise ye the Lord! Let ev'ry thing that hath breath, ev'ry thing that hath breath, praise the Lord.

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## Home, Sweet Home

John Howard Payne

H. B. Smart

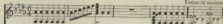
Mid pleas - ure and pal - a - ce though we may roam, The heart is ever so

home-like, there's no place like home! A charm from hearth and home to bid - low us there, Which

mark thro' the world, is ev'ry ear with cheer - ful ears, Home, home, sweet, sweet home, Oh it  
is home - ev'ry ear is home-like, there's no place like home.

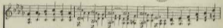
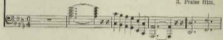
## Crown Him King of Kings

R. E. BRIDGES

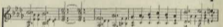
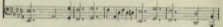
Polish Chorus  
Fishes in unison

Introduction

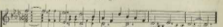
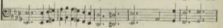
1. Crown Him.
2. He who
3. Praise Him.



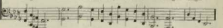
crown Him with glory the King of Kings; Praise and homage each heart as its  
 response to the Kingdom of earth to-day. Sends His blessings to those in the  
 praise Him, the King on the great white throne; Love Him, serve Him, who reigns by



trif-ling things; Sing, O earth, and unite in the mighty re-  
 sponse to His way; Sing we praise Him with hearts that with love over-  
 flow a-bundant; Up to hearts on the shores of the glo-ri-ous God



trials— Christ, our Re-dee-mer and King, will for-ev-er re-ign!  
 low— glo-ry to Je-sus who conquers our ev-ry foe!  
 rings— Lead and a-dore Him, and crown Him the King of kings!



## Crown Him King of Kings

Chorus

Sing to - geth - er, Lord let the joy - ful an - thems ring, Loud and  
 war - ably Him whom the angels a - dore! Crown Him, crown Him, Son of Go -  
 dom and King. Glo - ry to God in the high - est — Glo - ry for - ev - er - more!

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## Old Time Religion

Anon.

Old — In the old time re - lig - ion, In the old time re - lig - ion,  
 It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers,  
 In the old time re - lig - ion, — It's good e - nough for me,  
 It was good for our moth - ers, — It's good e - nough for me.

- 2 Makes me love everybody.
- 3 It has saved our fathers.
- 4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
- 5 It was good for the Hebrew children.

- 6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
- 7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
- 8 It will do when I am dying.
- 9 It can take us all to heaven.

Hymn Journal F. Sauer

Dr. R. B. Foxworth

*Prelude*

1. A - wake, O Christ-ian, from thy sleep, And heed thy broth-er's call!
2. 'Mid deep - set gloom and dark - set night He lifts his help - less hands;
3. O save the lost, the sin - ner tared To blind men round the light!

He rises to thee a - cross the deep, Where dark-set shad-ows fall,  
 Can't sight but Je - sus gives him light Or break his cre - at ban-dol?  
 O let thy soul with ar - der burn To lead them to the right;

From sin and guilt and wretch - ed - ness He knows not where to see;  
 Then send, O send the Mas - ter's word A - cross the wide blue sea,  
 Then sub - ar in that glo - rious day, The King - dom yet to be,

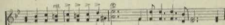
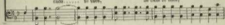
Go tell him how the Lord can bless! Thy broth-er calls to thee,  
 Where Ma - se - de - sia's cry is heard! Thy broth-er calls to thee,  
 When all shall own the Mas - ter's sway! Thy broth-er calls to thee.

# Thy Brother Calls to Thee

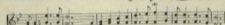
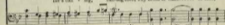
*Chorus*



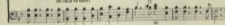
Thy broth-er calls to thee. Thy brother calls to thee; From lands a-far a-  
calls ..... to thee, he calls to thee)



cross the sea. He's calling, call-ing thee; Thy brother calls to thee. Thy  
He's call - ing, call-ing thee; Thy brother calls ..... to thee,



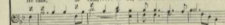
broth-er calls to thee; O send the news, the joyful news, Thy brother calls to thee.  
he calls to thee;



*Chorus. After last verse only.*



He calls, He calls, he calls, Thy broth-er calls to thee;  
He calls, he calls, he calls, Thy broth-er..... calls to thee;



He calls, He calls, he calls, Thy broth-er calls to thee.  
He calls, he calls, he calls, Thy broth-er.....



*Chorus may be repeated pp.*

LARRY DUNBAR

CHAS. H. GARNER

1. We are work-ers for the King of Lord we love, March-ing up-ward to the King-dom  
2. But the heav-ny all the night-y hosts of sing Where He leads us we can not er-

tain a-bove; Lay - ed, down, and torn, strong His work to do, Stand-ing firm-ly  
led to win; Wait-ing His com-mand, firm-ly take your stand, Up and join the

on His prom-ise God will help us through, On to vic-t'ry, war-ing high His  
ry-al ar-my, led by the Chris-tian band, Marching, marching! come and swell the

haz-ard bright, Faithful sol-diers, we shall tri-umph in the fight; In His steps we go,  
gal-lant through! Firm, un-shak-ed, vic-t'ry shall see your song; Lift this haz-ard high,

lan-ing ar-my too, Lift-ing up the cross of Je-sus, for His love we know,  
wave it to the sky, Told al-l-a-places to the Mar-tir, on His strength re-ly.



# Conquerors

Chorus

On..... with sing-ing, glad - - - - - see bring-ing, For-ward go,  
On, stand-i-ly on with sing-ing, on, jo-ia-ant glad-ness bring-ing.

On with sing - ing, glad-ness bring - ing, For-ward go to

change the way; Stand,..... re-joice-ing, praise  
Stand, joy-ful-ly stand, re-joice-ing, praise, glo-ri-ous

change the way; O! Stand, re-joice-ing, praise-re

re-joice-ing, Con-quer we must vic-tor-ry thro' His name we shall know,  
praise-re-joice-ing.

re-joice-ing.

On..... with sing-ing, glad - - - - - see bring-ing, Forward go,  
On, stand-i-ly on with sing-ing, on, jo-ia-ant glad-ness bring-ing.

On with sing - ing, glad-ness bring - ing, Forward go to

change the way; the - glory of Christ in - to the hea - ven we will go!

change the way; O!



1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin; . . .  
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost; . . .  
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - shed; . . .



How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin? . . .  
 By it I have been purchased, Saved to the at - ter - most; . . .  
 By its trans - form - ing pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child; . . .

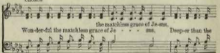


Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free; . . .  
 Chains have been torn a - way - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty; . . .  
 Fur - chas - ing peace and heal - en, For all e - ver - nd - ty; . . .



For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es us,  
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es us,  
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es us,  
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es us.

## Chorus



the match - less grace of Je - sus,  
 Won - der - ful the reach - less grace of Je - sus, Deep - er than the



ROMANUS ROMAN, arr.

JOHN McFARLANE

1. The cross it stood-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! De-ty-ing  
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Its tri-umph  
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! Our sin on

er-ry blood, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The  
 let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shown, There'  
 Je-sus told, Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of

world be late in-ter-ru-ptions, Yet it is not a-ver-throw-n, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!  
 Christ the Bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!  
 Christ our re-deem-ing King, Of Christ our re-deem-ing King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!

CHORUSES (Sopr. (or Ten.) and Alto)

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-

Soprano and Alto\*

Chorus sop. Hal-le-lu-jah hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-

Tenor and Bass

\*If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, and the Tenor and Bass the lower staff.

## Hallelujah For the Cross!

lu - - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu - jah for the cross, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,

hal - le - lu - jah, It shall re - ver - ent - ly be sung!

hal - le - lu - jah, It shall re - ver - ent - ly be sung, re - ver - ent - ly be sung!

### Final Chorus

\*Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, It shall re - ver - ent - ly be sung!

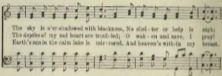
\*For a final volume, all the voices may sing the melody in unison, through the last night session - the instrumental playing the harmony.

MARY A. HARRIS

H. B. PALMER



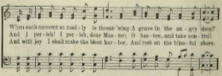
1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag - ing! The bil-lows are toss - ing high!  
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;  
 3. Mas-ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e-ments sweet-ly rest;



The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No star or help is nigh;  
 The depths of my sad heart are troub-led; O wak - en and save, I pray!  
 Earth's sea in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heav'n's with-in my breast.



"Car - ent Thou not that we per - ish?" How canst Thou lie a - sleep,  
 Thy-roads of sin and of an - guish sweep o'er my striv - ing soul!  
 Lin - ger, O bless-ed Ho - li-ness - er, Leave me a - lone no more;



Where each moment as mad - ly is thowt'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?  
 And I per - ish! I per - ish, dear Mas - ter; O has - ten, and take con - trol!  
 And with joy I shall make the best har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

# Peace! Be Still

Harmon

The wind and the waves shall o - bey my will. *p* Peace, be still! *pp* Peace, be still! Peace, be still!

Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-

er - or it be, No wa - ter can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of

o-sean and earth and skies; They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, be still!

Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o - bey My will; Peace, peace, be still!

D. S. van Breen

Chas. W. Gabriel

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, We cast . . . our crowns be-fore Thee;  
 2. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, The sun - setted hosts surround Thee;  
 3. All hail to Thee, Im-man-u-el, Our ris - en King and Sav - ior!

Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - 'ry voice a -  
 And earth - ly monarchs claim - or both Their Sov - 'reign King to  
 Thy feet are van-quished, and Thou art Om - nip - o - tent In-

der Thee, In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior King, The vi - lent  
 crown Thee, While those re- deemed in a - gony gaze, As men - died  
 ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa - tan's

clouds of heav - en ring, And eek - o back the whirl - y whirl  
 round the great white throne, Break forth in - to in - vor - tal man -  
 pow'r to burst in trane; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name!

All hail all hail! All hail all hail! Im-man-u-el  
 All hail all hail!



# All Hail, Immanuel

Crown  
Hail

Im-man-u-el Im-man-u-el Hail

Hail to the King we love so well Hail Im-man-u-el Hail to the King we love so well

Im-man-u-el Im-man-u-el

Hail Im-man-u-el Glo-ry and hon-our and maj-esty, Wis-dom and pow-er be  
Hail Im-man-u-el and maj-esty, Wis-dom and

in-to Thee, Now and ev-er - more! . . . Hail to the King we love so well

man-u-el Im-man-u-el Hail Im-man-u-el Im-man-u-el

Hail Im-man-u-el Hail to the King we love so well Hail Im-man-u-el  
Hail

King of Kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el A-MEN.

J. H. Weaver

W. G. Towne

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His merciful guide, uphold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick surround you,  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With His sleep - se - cure - ly hold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dad - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fold - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Pushed death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

*Chorus*

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

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

GEOFFREY HUGHES

ISAAC S. WOODBRIDGE

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung hat-tle-ble,   
 De-neath whose an-ni-l hand we hold Do-mi-n-ions e- ver pale and proud;

2. The in-va-ult and the shoul-der-ble, The cap-tains and the kings de-part;   
 Still stands Thine an-chor un-d-ler, An hum-ble and a con-true heart.

3. Far called our na-tions melt a-way, On dome and head-land sinks the dew,   
 To all our pomp of yea-ter-day is one with Nin-e-veh and Tyre.

Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lead us for- get, lest we for- get.   
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet, Lead us for- get, lest we for- get.   
 Judge of the na-tions, spare us yet, Lead us for- get, lest we for- get.

## 304 All People That On Earth Do Dwell

WILLIAM BYRD

THE HUNDRETH PSALM

GEOFFREY HUGHES

1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;   
 2. The Lord, ye know, is God in-deed, With-out our aid He did us make;   
 3. O en-ter then His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un-der;   
 4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for-ev-er true;   
 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.   
 We are His flock, He both us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.   
 Praise Him, and bless His name al-ways, For it is meet-ly so to do.   
 His work at all times firm-ly stand, And shall from age to age en-dure.   
 Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

305

## Glory Be to the Father

GLORIA PATRI

H. W. GARLAND

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

306

## Fourfold Amen

JOHN BRAMMS

A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men.

A - - men,

307

## Sevenfold Amen

JOHN BRAMMS

*Slow and sustained*  
*pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf*

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.

A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men.

A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men.

A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men, A - - men.

# RESPONSIVE READINGS

## Selection 1

### I WAS GLAD

Psalm 122; 98: 1, 2, 3, 5

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem!

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

## Selection 2

### GRACE AND GLORY

Psalm 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young.

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God!

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our Shield! and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a Sun and Shield.

O Lord of hosts! blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

### Selection 3

#### THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S

Psalm 24; Revelation 21:6

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!

### Selection 4

#### THE EXCELLENT NAME

Psalm 81; 1 John 3:2, 3

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou hast made him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet; all sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be:

But we know that, when he shall appear, we shall be like him:

For we shall see him as he is.

And every one that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

## Selection 5

## THE CREATION

Genesis 1 and 2; John 1:1-4, 9, 14

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.

And the earth was without form, and void: and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters.

And God said, let there be light: and there was light.

And God saw the light, that it was good: and God divided the light from the darkness.

And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night. And the evening and the morning were the first day.

And God said, Let us make man in our image, after our likeness: and let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over the cattle, and over all the earth, and over every creeping thing that creepeth upon the earth.

So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them.

And God blessed them, and God said unto them, Be fruitful and multiply, and replenish the earth, and subdue it: and have dominion over the fish of the sea, and over the fowl of the air, and over every living thing that moveth upon the earth.

And God said, Behold, I have given you every herb bearing seed, which is upon the face of all the

earth, and every tree, in the which is the fruit of a tree yielding seed: to you it shall be for meat.

And to every beast of the earth, and to every fowl of the air, and to every thing that creepeth upon the earth, wherein there is life, I have given every green herb for meat: and it was so.

And God saw everything that he had made, and, behold, it was very good. And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made: and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

### Selection 6

#### THE SECRET PLACE

Psalms 91:1-6, 9-12, 14-16

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust:

His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noon-day.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

### Selection 7

#### THE LORD MY STRENGTH

Psalms 27: 1-3, 14

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me: he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me:

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy.

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice;

Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.



## Selection 8

## ANSWERED PRAYER

Psalm 115

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord: I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

## Selection 9

## THE SINS OF YOUTH

Psalm 25:1-12, 14

Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses: for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that seareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

## Selection 10

## THE GODLY MAN

Psalms 1: 15

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor.

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

## Selection 11

## FRET NOT THYSELF

Psalms 37: 1-41

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil-doers shall be cut off; but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

### Selection 12

#### JUSTIFIED BY FAITH

Romans 3:1-12; John 3:16; Romans  
8:31-33, 37-39

Therefore being justified by faith,  
we have peace with God through our  
Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by  
faith into this grace wherein we  
stand, and rejoice in hope of the  
glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in  
tribulations also: knowing that  
tribulation worketh patience;

And patience, experience; and ex-  
perience, hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed:  
because the love of God is shed  
abroad in our hearts by the Holy  
Ghost, which is given unto us.

For when we were yet without  
strength, in due time Christ died for  
the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man  
will one die: yet peradventure for a  
good man some would even dare to  
die.

But God commendeth his love  
toward us, in that, while we were  
yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now just-  
ified by his blood, we shall be saved  
from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies,  
we were reconciled to God by the  
death of his Son, much more, being  
reconciled, we shall be saved by his  
life.

And not only so, but we also joy  
in God through our Lord Jesus

Christ, by whom we have now re-  
ceived the atonement.

As by one man sin entered into  
the world, and death by sin; so death  
passed upon all men, for that all  
have sinned.

God so loved the world, that he  
gave his only begotten Son, that  
whosoever believeth in him should  
not perish, but have everlasting life.

What shall we then say to these  
things? If God be for us, who can  
be against us?

He that spared not his own Son,  
but delivered him up for us all, how  
shall he not with him also freely  
give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the  
charge of God's elect? It is God that  
justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is  
Christ that died, yea rather, that is  
 risen again, who is even at the right  
hand of God, who also maketh inter-  
cession for us.

Who shall separate us from the  
love of Christ? shall tribulation, or  
distress, or persecution, or famine,  
or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

Nay, in all these things we are  
more than conquerors through him  
that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither  
death, nor life, nor angels, nor  
principalities, nor powers, nor things  
present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any  
other creature, shall be able to sepa-  
rate us from the love of God, which  
is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

## Selection 13

## HEALED BY HIS STRIPES

Isaiah 53; Hebrews 2:9; 4:14-16

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground; he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief; when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul and shall be satisfied; by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

We see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

Seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession.

For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.

Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

### Selection 14

#### THE PERFECT WILL OF GOD

Romans 12: 12-18

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world; but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind,

That ye may prove what is the good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

And having gifts differing according to the grace that was given to us,

Whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of our faith;

Or ministry, let us give ourselves to our ministry;

Or he that teacheth, to his teaching;

Or he that exhorteth, to his exhorting;

He that giveth, let him do it with liberality;

He that ruleth, with diligence;

He that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

Let love be without dissimulation, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another;

Not slothful in business; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord;

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing instant in prayer;

Distributing to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you: Bless, and curse not; rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another.

Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.

Be not wise in your own conceits.

Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbor.

Therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

## RESPONSIVE READINGS

### Selection 15

#### NEITHER DEATH NOR LIFE

Romans 8:31-39; Revelation 7:12

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth;

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died, yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors, through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

### Selection 16

#### THE HOLY CITY

Revelation 21:1-3, 25-27

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.

I will give to him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

And they shall bring the glory and honor of the nations into it.

And there shall in no wise enter into it any thing that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie: but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.





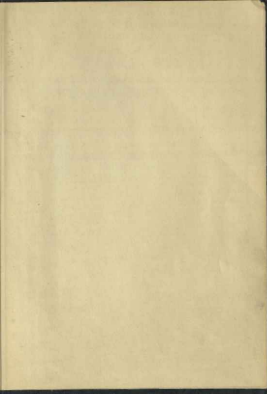














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