

OLD FASHIONED

REVIVAL HOUR

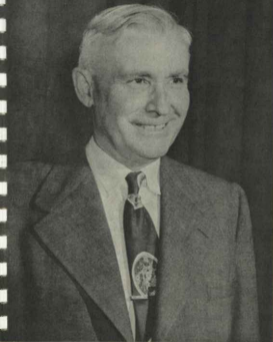
SONGS



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*Charles E. Fuller, D.D.*



*Long Beach Municipal Auditorium*



*Mrs. Charles E. Fuller*



*Old Fashioned*



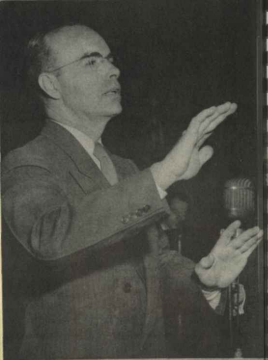
*Joseph Barclay  
Tenor Soloist*



*Revival Hour Choir*

*Beth Farnam  
Colleen Wilson*





*H. Leland Green*



# Old Fashioned Revival Hour Songs

FOREWORD

Compiled by

CHARLES E. FULLER, F. J. H. LELAND GREEN  
WILLIAM MacDOUGALL

Art Design by

BUDD COLEMAN

The compilers have included in this book a host  
of the popular favorites used on the Old  
Fashioned Revival Hour broadcast over  
the American Broadcasting Company,  
affiliated, and independent stations.

Published by

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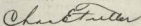
## FOREWORD

We of the Old Fashioned Revival Hour have been asked many times to publish a songbook that would contain the songs we sing on the broadcast. It is not possible to include all of the numbers used in the limited number of pages available in this issue.

But we send this publication forth to you, our friends, with the thought that you will be blessed in having a copy of the songs that you so often hear on the Old Fashioned Revival Hour.

We thought that you would like to have the pictures included too, so that you might have a good idea of what we look like when we broadcast from California into your far-flung homes. God bless you as you listen and help us with your praying and sacrificing for Him.

Sincerely your friend in Christ,



E. Eugene Poston, President  
 Gardner-Webb College  
 Boiling Springs, N. C.

Copyright 1917  
 2-1-17  
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# Old Fashioned Revival Hour Songs

THE ROSSBACHER HALL-MACK CO., Publishers, Warsaw, Indiana

## JESUS SAVES

Fourths & Chorus

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard the joy - ful news, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 2. Wait a on the pil - low side, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 3. Sing a - lone the hos - tie's staffs, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 4. Give the winds a night - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Spread the ti - dings all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Tell us sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;

Lead the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steep and cross the waves,  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Sob - 'o back, ye o - cean caves,  
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - set life and deep - est loves,

On - ward! 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,  
 Earth shall keep her Je - su - bi - les, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,  
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

2-3-7

## HEAVENLY SUNSHINE

Copyright © 1911, by Charles E. Feller

Arranged by F. R. F. for Piano and Organ

Ad. by C. E. F.

Ad. by Charles E. Feller

Hear - en - ly sun - shine, hear - en - ly sun - shine, Flood - ing my

... soul with glo - ry di - vine. Hear - en - ly sun - shine, hear - en - ly

... sun - shine, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus is mine!

## ONLY BELIEVE

Copyright © 1911, by F. R. F.

F. R.

Paul Rader

Chorus

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.

## THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME

IT'S JUST A PASSING THING!  
 1897 COPYRIGHT BY ALBERT S. BRONSON

Ad. by  
 Albert S. Bronson

Ans.

1. This world is not my home, I'm just a pass-ing thru, My treas-ure  
 2. They're all ex-pect-ing me, and that's some-thing I know, My Sav-ior  
 3. I have a lov-ing moth-er up in glo-ry-land, I don't re-  
 4. Just up in glo-ry-land we'll live a - ter - nal - ly, The saints on

are laid up some-where be-yond the blue, The an - gels look on me from  
 par-dise and now I on-ward go, I know He'll take me thru the  
 port to step on - all I shake her hand, She's wait-ing now for me in  
 et - er - ny hand are cheer-ing vic - to - ry, Their songs of sweetest praise drift

hear-en's o - pen door,  
 I am weak and poor And I can't feel at home in this world an - y more,  
 hear-en's o - pen door,  
 back from heav-en's shore,

Chorus

Oh Lord, you know I have no friend like you, If heav-en's not my home then

Lord, what will I do, The an-gels look on me from heav-en's o - pen door,

## HOLD THE FORT

P. P. Bliss

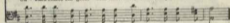
P. P. Bliss



1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig-nal, War-ing in the sky!
2. See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, On-tan-lead-ing on;
3. See the glo-ri-ous ban-ner wav-ing! Hear the trum-pet blow!
4. Fear and long the bat-tle rag-on, But our help is near;



He-lia-lance-ments now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh.  
 Might-y men a-round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone!  
 In our Lead-er's name we'll tri-umph O-ver ev-ery foe.  
 On-ward comes our great Com-mand-er, Cheer, my com-rades, cheer.



*Chorus*  
 "Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still;



Wait the an-swer back to hear-us, "By Thy grace we will."



Copyright, 1910. Edward H. Snodgrass, Lyricist




*Mezzo*

1. O my lov - er, in - ter, when the world's on
2. O my lov - er, in' breath - er, when the world's on
3. O my poor mourn - er, when the world's on
4. O ye out - giv - er - ga - ther, when the world's on



fire, . . . Don't you want God's son - son to be your pil - lot? Hold me



o - ver in the Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, safe for me.

## JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

Edward Hopper

J. R. Gould  
Tune


1. Je - sus, Sav - or, pi - lot me. O - ver life's tem - pest - tossed sea;
2. As a moth - er smiles her child, Then cannot break the o - cean wild.
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar,
4. May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."



Un - known waves a - round me roll, Hid - den rocks and treach'rous shoal,  
 Bait'rous waves a - lay Thy will When Thou say'st to them be still!  
 Twine me and the powerful rope, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,



## LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART

G. M. M.

Copyright 1911, by  
The American Baptist Music Society  
New York, N. Y.

Mrs. C. H. Shuman

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come  
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come  
3. If there's a firm - post your voice raise - not still, Let Je - sus come  
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

In - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,  
In - to your heart; Fountains for cleans - ing are flow - ing near by,  
In - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,  
In - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man - sion of rest,

Chorus

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your  
doubt - ing give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw  
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.



Edwin Ott

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1941, BY THE COMPOSER, INC.

March Melody

Arr. by R. H. Arkin

1. Search me, O God, and know my heart to-day,  
 2. I praise Thee, Lord, for cleans-ing me from sin,  
 3. Lord, take my life, and make it whol-ly Thine,  
 4. O Ho-ly Ghost, re-si-val-ences from Thee.

Try me, O Sav-our, know my thoughts, I pray,  
 Ful-til Thy word, and make me pure with-  
 Fill my poor heart with Thy great love of-  
 Send a re-vi-val—start the work in me,

See if there be some whol-ed way in me,  
 Fill me with fire, where once I burned with shame;  
 Take all my will, my pas-sion, self and pride,  
 Thy Word de-claims: Thou wilt sup-ply our need,

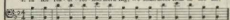
Cleanse me from ev-ry sin, and set me free from  
 Grant my de-sire to mag-ni-fy Thy name,  
 I now sur-ren-der, Lord, to thee a-  
 For bless-ing now, O Lord, I hum-bly plead.

## HALLELUJAH! WE SHALL RISE

*That if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen, and if Christ be not risen, then our faith is vain; I. E. Thomas*



1. In the res - ur - res - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - res - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - res - tion morn - ing, Bless - ed tho' it is to me,
4. In the res - ur - res - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air.

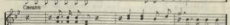


We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re-join-  
 ing  
 When our fa-thers and our moth-ers,  
 I shall see my bless-ed Sav-ior,  
 And be car-ried up to glo-ry.

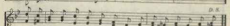
Hal-le-lu-jah!



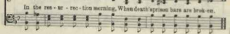
And no tears will'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise,  
 And our loved ones we shall see,  
 Who as free-ly died for us,  
 To our home so bright and fair, Hal-le-lu-jah! In that morn-ing we shall rise.



We shall rise! Hal-le-lu-jah! we shall rise! A - men! We shall rise!  
 Hal-le-lu-jah!



In the res - ur - res - tion morn - ing, When death's prison bars are broken.



# 11 WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

Lyrics: Luther C. Finsley

Arr. Virgil G. Bennett

1. I'm just a wea - ry pil - grim,      Fod - ding thro' this world of sin;  
 2. My fa - ther loved the Sav - iour,      What a sol - dier he had been!  
 3. And moth - er, may God bless her,      I can see her now as then;  
 4. Up there I'll see the Sav - iour      Who re - deem'd my soul from sin.

Get - ting read - y for that cit - y  
 But his steps will be more stead - y      When the saints go march - ing in,  
 With a robe of white a - round her      Saints go march - ing  
 With ex - tend - ed hands He'll greet me

*Crescendo*

When the saints go march - ing in,      When the saints go  
 When the saints      march - ing in,      march - ing in,      march - ing in

march - ing in;      march - ing in      Lord I want to be in that  
 march - ing in      march - ing in

nam - ber      When the saints go march - ing in,  
 that nam - ber,      Saints go march - ing in,      go march - ing in,  
 nam - ber,      nam - ber,

## THE OLD-FASHIONED MEETING

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 WOODS & BROTHERS, CHICAGO

Harriet Hoffman

M. M.

1. Oh, how well I re-mem-ber in the old-fash-ioned days, When some  
 2. There was singing, such sing-ing, of those old-fash-ioned airs! There was  
 3. Well, they say it is better, Things have changed, don't you know, "And the  
 4. If the Lord try - or chang-es, as the fash-ion of men, If He's

old-fash-ioned peo-ple had some old-fash-ioned ways, In the  
 peo-ple, such peo-ple in those old-fash-ioned pray'rs, An old-  
 peo-ple in gen-eral seem to think it is so, And they  
 all ways the same, why, He is old-fash-ioned, then! An an-

old-fash-ioned meet-ings, all they tar-ried there, In the old-fash-ioned  
 fash-ioned con-vo-cation made the sin-ner pray, And the Lord heard and  
 call me old-fash-ioned when I dare to say, That I like it for  
 old-fash-ioned sin-ners saved thro' old-time grace, Oh, I'm sure He will

man-ner, how God an-swered their pray'r,  
 saved him, in the old-fash-ioned way, 'Twas an old-fash-ioned meeting,  
 let us be in the old-fash-ioned way,  
 take me to an old-fash-ioned place.

In an old-fash-ioned place, Where some old-fash-ioned peo-ple had some

## THE OLD-FASHIONED MEETING.

old - fash - ioned grace: An - an old - fash - ioned sin - ner I be - gan to  
 pray, And God heard me, and saved me in the old fash - ioned way.

13

## FAIREST LORD JESUS!

Composed by

Arr. by Richard B. White

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Fair - er of all ma - ture!  
 2. Fair - est the most - pure, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
 3. Fair - est in the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light.

O Thou of God and man the first! Thou wilt I cher - ish,  
 Bred in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus in har - bor,  
 And all the twin - king star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,

Thou wilt I hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown!  
 Je - sus in pur - er, Who makes the won - der - ful heart to sing!  
 Je - sus thou pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast!

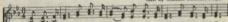
## THE LOVE OF GOD

F. M. L.<sup>2</sup>

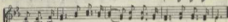
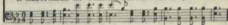
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F. M. Lehman

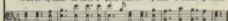
Arr. by Charlotte Lehman Meyer



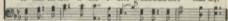
1. The love of God is great-er far Than tongue or pen can ev-er tell;
2. When heavy time shall pass a-way, And earth's thrones and kingdoms fall;
3. Could we with ink the o-cean fill, And were the skins of parchment made;



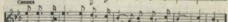
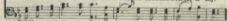
It goes be-yond the high-est star, And reach-es to the low-est hell;  
 When men who here re-lin-e to pray, On rocks and hills and mountains call;  
 Were ev-'ry stalk on earth a quill, And ev-'ry man a scribe by trade;



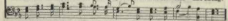
The quill-y pair, bowed down with care, God gave His Son to win;  
 God's love, so rare, shall still en-dure, All mean-ure-less and strong;  
 To write the love of God a-bove World-draw the o-cean dry;



His err-ing child He re-vo-cat-ed, And pur-ge-d from his sin,  
 Re-dem-ning grace to Ad-am's race—The saints' and an-gels' song,  
 Nor could the world con-tain the whole, Tho' stretch'd from sky to sky.



Oh, love of God, how rich and pure! How mean-ure-less and strong!



<sup>1</sup>The last stanza of this song was painted on the wall of a narrow room of an asylum by a man said to have been deranged. The profane lines were discovered when the work.

## THE LOVE OF GOD

It shall be - er - er - more er - dare - The saints, and an - gels' song.

15

## COME JUST AS YOU ARE

H. L.

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1. Ye who are troub-led and bur-den-ed by sin, Come just as you are;
2. Deep in your heart sin has writ-ten its scar, Come just as you are;
3. Sin - ful and guilt - y, heart-bro-ken and lost, Come just as you are;
4. Naught of your goodness for sin can a - tone, Come just as you are;
5. Come with your heartache, your sorrow and pain, Come just as you are;

Come to the Sav-our, a new life be-gin. Oh, come just as you are;  
 Tho' from your Fa-ther you've wander-ed a - far. Oh, come just as you are;  
 Think what your ransom on Cal - va - ry cost! Oh, come just as you are;  
 Trust in the mer - it of Je - sus a - lone. And come just as you are;  
 No one has come to the Sav-our in vain. Oh, come just as you are;

Come just as you are. Oh, come just as you are;  
 as you are, Oh, come, sin-ners, just as you are, as you are;

Turn from your sin, let the Sav-our come in. And come just as you are.

# WE'LL SOON BE DONE WITH TROUBLES AND TRIALS

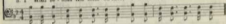
Copyright, 1911, by THE GOSWELL BROTHERS MUSIC CO.,  
17, NASSAU ST. N. Y.

Charles Derricks

C. D.



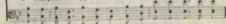
1. Some of these days I'm go - ing home where no sor - rows or - or come,
2. Kin-dred and friends now wait for me, soon their las - es I shall see,
3. I shall be - hold His bliss - ed face, I shall feel His matchless grace,



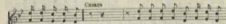
We'll soon be done with troubles and tri - als, .....  
We'll soon be done, ..... troubles and tri - als;



Safe from heart-ache, pain and care, we shall all that glo - ry share,  
Tis a home of life and joy and we'll all be gath - ered there,  
O what peace and joy sub - lime in that home of love di - vine,



Sit down beside my Je - sus, ..... all down and  
And I'm go - ing, ..... Lord, I'm go - ing



rest a lit - tle while, ..... We'll soon be done with troubles and  
We'll soon be done, ..... We'll soon be done with troubles and





# WELL SOON BE DONE WITH TROUBLES AND TRIALS

trials,  
 troubles and tri - als In that home,
 

 Yes, in that home on the side - or

side,  
 on the side - or side, And I'm a guest
 

 Shake glad hands with the old - ers.

Let's, and  
 tell my kin - dred good - morn - ing.
 

 Sit down to -  
 Then I'm gone -

side my Je - sus.  
 Let I'm
 

 gone - to sit down and rest a lit - tle  
 while

Come\*  
 Gone - to sit down and rest a lit - tle
 

 while.....  
 gone - to sit down and rest a lit - tle  
 while

\*After last only

## AT THE END OF THE ROAD

A. H. A.

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Rev. A. H. Ashby

1. There'll be light in the sky from the pal-ace on high, When I come to the  
2. Sky - 'ry long way-ry side I'll re-count with a woe, When I come to the  
3. Just a gate o - pen wide and a friend by my side, When I come to the

end of the road, . . . Sweet re- lief from all care will be wait-ing me there,  
end of the road, . . . And the love that be - set, God will make me be - get,  
end of the road, . . . That is all that I ask as a crown for my task.

When I come to the end of the road, . . . When the long day is end-ed, the

jour-ney is o'er, I shall en-ter that bliss of a-bove, . . . For the love that I

love will be wait-ing for me When I come to the end of the road.

## SWEET WILL OF GOD

Rev. C. H. M.  
Dover

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Mrs. C. H. M.

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine, and  
 2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wear-y, The dark-some path hath  
 3. Thy pre-cious will, O con-quer-ing Ser-vice, Both now and here and  
 4. That is with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My way-worn feet no

Thine a - lone; And this the prayer my lips are bring-ing,  
 dear-er grown, But now a light has ris'n to cheer me;  
 com - pass me, All dis-ords hush'd, my peace a re - ceiv - er,  
 more to roam; What pow'r's from Thee my soul can nev - er

Chorus

"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."  
 I had in Thee my dear, my Son. Sweet will of God, still  
 My soul a pris-on'd bird set free.  
 The con-ter of God's will my home.

had me cheer-ed, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still had me cheer-ed, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.

James Brown

1. Won-der - ful is Je - sus, our match - less King. Won-der - ful the great  
 2. Won-der - ful is Je - sus, who saves by grace. Won-der - ful the beau-  
 3. Won-der - ful is Je - sus, who saves the soul. Won-der - ful is He

which to Him we sing; Won-der - ful the land in - to whom we cling  
 by of His love lead us we seek with Him an a - hid - den place,  
 who can keep us whole; That is why we seek the e - ter - nal goal.

*Crescendo*  
 On the way to glo - ry - land. Our Lord is lead - ing us to  
 In the land of glo - ry - land.  
 In the new - born glo - ry - land.

glo - ry, O so won - der - ful is He, Won - der - ful is He,  
 In our hearts, praise Him ev - er,

won - der - ful is He, Lead - ing us to realms of glo - ry,  
 Christ, the Son of God,

ZUCCHETTI WONDERS OF THE WORLD

ing - ing as we go, Making known the love that made us  
out His won - drous sta - ry,

love, That made us love for - ev - er;  
Won - der - ful ad - ra - tion He is

ad - mir - ing to all, O! - ad - mir - ing to all, true - ly He is  
you, our Lord is

ad - mir - ing to all, Won - der - ful is He who leads us lov - ing - ly to  
Who trust Him.

love Won - der - ful won - der - ful, won - der - ful is He, . . .  
for us.

## JUST A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

SPIRITUAL

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY THE STANLEY GOSSETT MUSIC CO., 177 MADISON AVENUE, N. Y.

Classical Description

1. I was lost in sin but Je - sus took me in, And then a lit - tle  
 2. Sometimes my path seems dark, without a ray of cheer, And then a cloud of  
 3. I may have doubts and fears, my eyes be filled with tears But Je - sus is a

light from heav - en filled my soul; It bathed my heart in love and wrote my  
 doubt away to the light of day; The mist of sin may rise and hide the  
 friend who watches day and night; I go to Him in pray'r, He knows my

name a - bove, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus made me whole....  
 star - ry skies, But just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus cleared the way.....  
 or - ry care, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.....

*Crescendo*

Have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus tell Him all a - bout our  
 Now let us let us  
 troubles Hear our faintest cry and He will an - swer by and by;  
 He will He will



## HOW CAN I BE LONELY

Hattie Linton

H. L.

*Andante*

1. One is walk-ing with me o - ver life's un - a - ven way, Con-stant-ly sup-  
 2. Days may bring their burdens and their tri-als as I go, But my Lord is  
 3. In the hour of need he re-veals him- self of his - ter love, I can find sup-  
 4. In life's un - y morn-ing when the skies a-bove are clear, In the moon-tide

port-ing me each mo-ment of the day; How can I be lone-ly when such  
 near and helps to make them lighter grow, Life may have its cross-es, or its  
 joys and sor - row - in - fers at the cross; Wand'ring or wea-ry and a-fraid all seem  
 hours with man-y cares and prob-lems near, Or when eve-ning shades are fall at

*Andante*

sol-low-ship is mine, With my blessed Lord di-vised  
 losses, or in-crease, Je-sus meets them all with peace, How can I be lone-ly  
 glo-ri-ous when He daily walks and talks with me,  
 dawning of my day Je - sus will be there al-ways.

When I've Je - sus on - ly To be my com-pa-nion and wa-ter-ing guide;

Why should I be wea-ry, Or my path seem dreary, When He's walking by my side.



William Cowper

Lowell Mason



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-u-el's vein;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joined 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 words sup-ply.
5. Then in a no-bler, 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 sins a-way;  
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more;  
 No-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die;  
 When this poor lip-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave;



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And  
 Wash all my sins a-way; Wash all my sins 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; No-  
 Lies si-lent in the grave. Lies si-lent in the grave; When



sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.  
 this poor lip-ing, stam-m'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave.



# 24 I AM ON THE BATTLE-FIELD FOR MY LORD

Copyright © 1908 by Thomas A. Sperry, Publisher, 10 Broadway, N. Y.   
 Authors: **Wm. V. Weeks** and **Thomas A. Sperry**

I am on the bat-tle-field for my Lord, I'm on the bat-tle-

field for my Lord, And I prom-ised Him that I would

serve Him till I die, I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord.

*Vocal*

1. I was a - lone and i - de, I was a sin - ner too, I heard a

2. I left my friends and kin-dred, Bound for the Prom-ised Land, The grace of

3. Now when I met my Sav-ior, I met Him with a smile, He healed my

voice from heav-en, Say there is work to do, I took the Mas-ter's hand,

God up - on me, The Ho - ly in my hand, In His-ter hands I trust,

wound-ed spir - it, And owned me as His child, A-round the throne of grace,

And I joined the Chris-tian band, I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord,

Cry-ing sin-ner come to God, I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord,

He ap-ports my soul a place, I'm on the bat-tle-field for my Lord.

## UNTIL I MET THE SAVIOUR

F. J. B.

REVISED, 1904, BY THEODORE GALLARD. INTERNATIONAL SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST

Francis Johnson Roberts

1. There was no joy un - til I met the Sav - iour; In sad - ness  
 2. All gain was lost un - til I met the Sav - iour; Un - til He  
 3. O soul distressed, weighed down with care and sor - row, Come un - to

7 and sin's path I trod No peace was mine un - til I found His  
 came to dwell with in my heart. Oh, hap - py day He made me His ser -  
 Him and He will hear your prayer. He'll give you strength to face each new to -

Ritardando

sa - vor, Un - til I know the pre - cious Son of God,  
 ex - er - and from His pres - ence I shall ne'er de - part. Ah, yes, He  
 mar - row, Come to the Cross, and He will meet you there.

came and made me His dear child. He took on Him my load of care; He

healed each wound and killed the treas - tress wild, I found in Him a Sa - vour fair.

## "GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS"

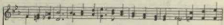
T. G. Chubbuck

REVISED, 1918, BY THE BOARD OF MUSIC, CHURCH OF CHRISTIANITY

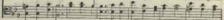
William M. Runyan



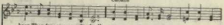
1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no shad-ow of
2. Sun-ner and win-ter, and spring-time and har-vest, Day, moon and stars in their
3. Fur-dan for sin and a peace that no-dar-eth, Thine own dear pres-ence is



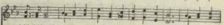
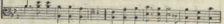
bring with Thee; Thine char-ity and Thy com-pas-sion, they fall out, As Thou hast  
 care-er-a-ble, Join with all na-ture in man-i-fest-wi-ness, To Thy great  
 clear-ness in guid-ance, Strength for to-day and bright-ness for to-mor-row, Blessings all



## Canto



been Thou for-ev-er with us,"  
 faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love, "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy  
 love, with Thee there-fore be-side!"



faith-ful-ness!" Wor-ship by wor-ship new mer-cies I see; All I have



need-ed Thy hand hath pro-vided,—"Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," Lord, on-to-ward!



## HEARTACHES

A. B. A.

Copyright, 1910, by ARTHUR A. SHREVE  
CHAS. A. KRETZSCHMAR, CHICAGO

Rev. A. H. Ashley

1. When your heart is ach-ing, turn to Je - sus,      He's the dear-est  
2. There is joy for ev - 'ry blight-ing sor - row,      Sweet re - lief for  
3. Je - sus un - der-stands, what-e'er the trou - ble,      And He waits to

Friend that you can know,      You will find Him standing close be-fore you,  
ev - 'ry bit-ter pain,      Je - sus Christ is still the great Phy-si-cian,  
Heal your wound-ed soul;      Will you trust His love so strong and tender,

Wait-ing peace and com-fort to be - stow,  
No one ev - er sought His help in vain,      Heart-aches, take them all to  
He a-lone can make your spir-it whole,      He

Je - sus,      Go to Him to-day, do it now with-out de-lay; Heart-aches,

take them all to Je - sus,      He will take your heart-aches all a-way,  
He will take them all a-way.

## THE EASTERN GATE

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Brown, Los Angeles, Cal.

Copyright, 1907  
 THE EASTERN GATE CO., BOSTON

Rev. L. G. Martin

L. G. Martin

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing. Just in-side the East-ern Gate;  
 2. If you has-ten off to get-ry, Lin-ger near the East-ern Gate,  
 3. Keep your lamp all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,  
 4. O, the joy of that glad meet-ing With the saints who for us wait!

Then be read-y, both-hel-ld pl-grim, Lest with you it be too late.  
 For I'm com-ing in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait,  
 He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate,  
 What a bliss-ed hap-py meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate!

Cresc.

I will meet you, in the morn-ing. I will meet you, in the morn-ing. Just in-

side the East-ern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you, in the morn-ing. I will

meet you, in the morn-ing. I will meet you in the morn-ing o-ver there.

L. F. DARWENT

J. F. WAGNER

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 tri - bu - ti - on  
 3. To our beau - ti - ful Fa - ther a - lone, We will of - fer our

we in a - lone: For the Fa - ther walks a - lone the way, To pre -  
 sence of the King, And our eye - lites shall no - more be more, Not a  
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

## Chorus

pass us a dwell - ing - place there, } In the sweet by and  
 sigh for the long - ing of soul. }  
 long - ing that led - low our days. } In the sweet

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

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

## WHEN I KNEEL DOWN TO PRAY

A. B. Arkley

Copyright 1904 by The American M.  
International Copyright Secured

B. D. Arkley

1. Some-how the way - has opened a lit - tle near - er, When I kneel  
 2. A ne - cess place of rest and - i - ta - tion, When I kneel  
 3. I car - ry there with Christ a lit - tle long - er, When I kneel

down to pray, And fel - low ship with Him a lit - tle dear - er,  
 down to pray, In - crease all the joy of that re - la - tion,  
 down to pray, And rise to face the world a lit - tle strong - er,

Refrain

When I kneel down to pray, I know that He will al - ways

hear me, For He is nev - er far a - way, And yet He

means a lit - tle clos - er to me, When I kneel down to pray.



A. B. A.

Copyright, 1904, by GOSWICK & GOSWICK  
MUSICAL PUBLISHERS, CHICAGO, ILL.

Rev. A. B. Achley

1. I serve a ris-en from-dead, He's in the world to-day: I know that He is ris-en, what  
2. Is all the world except me I see His lov-ing care, And that my heart's grown weary I  
3. Rejoice, rejoice, O-Christ-ian, lift up your voices and sing Ho-ry-son and hal-lu-yah in

er-or men may say, I see His hand of mer-cy, I hear His voice of cheer, And  
mer-cy will de-mand, I know that He is lead-ing, thro' all the stormy blast, The  
Je-sus-Christ the King! The hope of all who seek Him, the Holy of all who feel, Some

## BRIEFER VERSED

Just the time I need Him He's always near. He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives to-day  
of His ap-pearing will come at last.  
all-er is His lov-ing, so good and kind. He lives, He lives,

day! He walks with me and talks with me along life's narrow way, He lives, He lives, and  
He lives, He lives,

no-time to be-part! You tell me how I know He lives! He lives with in my heart.

## JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

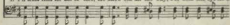
Rev. Johnson Johnson, Jr.

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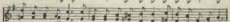
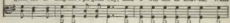
Bertha Mae Lillman



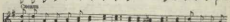
1. When I, a poor, lost sin-ner, Be-fore the Lord did fall, And in the name of
2. On-times the way is drear-y, And rugged is another road, On-times I'm weak and
3. When I was cranked with sorrow I bowed in deep de-spair, My load of grief and
4. I'll trust Him for the fu-ture, He know-eth all the way, For with His eye He'll



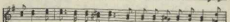
Je - sus For par-don loud did call; He heard my sup-pli-ca-tion, And  
 was - ry, When bent beneath some load; But when I cry in weak-ness, "How  
 heart-a-ke be-come more than I could bear; 'Twas then I heard a whisper, "You  
 guide me A - long life's pil-grim way; And I will tell in heav-en, With



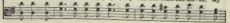
you the weak was strong, For Je - sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song,  
 long, O Lord, how long!" Then Je - sus takes the bur-den, And leaves me with a song,  
 to the Lord be - long." Then Je - sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song,  
 a - gain roll a - long, How Je - sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.



Yes, Je - sus took my bur-den I could no lon-ger bear, Yes, Je - sus took my



bur-den In an - swer to my prayer; My anx-i-ous heart sub-sid-ed, My



## JESUS TOOK MY BURDEN

spir-it was made strong. For Je-sus took my bur-den, And left me with a song.

33

## MY HOME, SWEET HOME

N. B. V.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY L. LEITCH PUBLISHING COMPANY

N. B. Vanhall

*Larghetto*

1. Walk-ing a-long life's road one day, I heard a voice so sweet-ly say, "A
2. Loved one up-on that shore I'd meet, Casting their crowns at Je-sus' feet; I'll
3. Life's day is short, I soon shall go, To be with Him who loved me so.—I

place up in heav'n I am build-ing thee, A    heav-n-ly-ful, heav-n-ly-ful home,"

worship and praise Him for-ev-er-more, In my heav-n-ly-ful, heav-n-ly-ful home.

see in the dis-tance that shin-ing shore, My    heav-n-ly-ful, heav-n-ly-ful home.

*Cresc. p*

Home, sweet home, home, sweet home, Where I'll rest—er-rand; . . .

I see the light of that cit-y so bright, My home, sweet home.

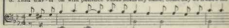
## ONLY GLORY BY AND BY

Arie S. Christensen

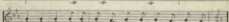
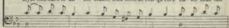
Wendell P. Lovell



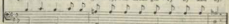
1. There may be tears to shed as we trav-el home, There may be won-ry  
 2. There may be dis-ap-pointments we must sweetly bear, There may be an-ger  
 3. Then trav-el on with patience—Jesus holds thy hand; Some day we'll know the



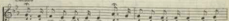
hours, draw-y days and here. But there'll be no more heart-aches round the  
 moments, doubts, and deep despair, But there'll be glo-ry wait-ing for us  
 myst'ry hard to un-der-stand, And then as our-g'ners en-ter that fair



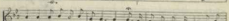
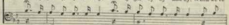
heav'n-ly throne, On-ly glo-ry, won-drous glo-ry by and by.  
 a-ry there, On-ly glo-ry, won-drous glo-ry by and by.  
 prom-ised land And the glo-ry, won-drous glo-ry by and by.



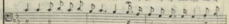
Chorus



On-ly glo-ry by and by, On-ly glo-ry by and by, When we've



crossed the riv-er to our home on high; On-ly glo-ry by and by, On-ly



glo-ry by and by, by-ry heart-who goes for-ev-er-On-ly glo-ry by and by.

35 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING

F. P. B.

F. P. B.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house on - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-fel, Lead the an - gry bil-lows o'er;
3. Trim your lan - ble lamp, my brother! Some poor sea - man, tempest-torred,

Hel-d to us His cross the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore,  
 Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-er, For the lights a - long the shore,  
 Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a green a-cross the ward

Some poor faint-ing, struggl-ing sea-man You may see - eze, you may save.

# 36 WHEN MINE EYES BEHOLD THE KING

A. H. Ashley

Copyright, 1910, by THE BROTHERS OF  
CHRISTIANITY, CHICAGO, ILL.

B. D. Ashley

*Windy in upper voice*



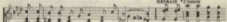
1. When mine eyes be-hold the King in His glo - ry,      So re-splen-dent with the  
2. O    in death not yet ap-pear what we shall be,      But we know we shall be  
3. That great day shall come, O Christians, be-lieve it,      We shall see Him as He



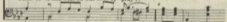
light of His love; How my heart will leap for joy, and with sing-ing,  
like Him at last; In His im-age we shall some day a-wake - en,  
in o - ver-throw; Glean-et hope that fills our souls with all com-fort.



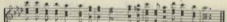
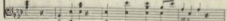
*Refrain - Chorus*



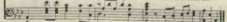
I shall join the ransomed cho-ros a - love,  
When the cares and trials of earth are all past,      When mine eyes be-hold the  
Heav-en vi-sion that ful-fills ev - 'ry pray'r.



King in His glo-ry. Then new beau-ty in my Lord I shall see; I shall



reign for - ev - er-more with my Sav-our, With the Son of God who died for me.



*Windy in lower voice - a two-part effect may be had by having the men sing windy, soprano middle voice.*

Easy Voice  
Soprano

Robert Lower

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join  
2. Let those re - lease to sing Who nev - er knew our God, But  
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand an - dreds sweete  
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

In a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,  
child - ren of the heav'n - ly King, But child - ren of the heav'n - ly King,  
Here we march the heav'n - ly fields, He - here we march the heav'n - ly fields,  
marching thro' Je - ru - sa - lem's ground, We're marching thro' Je - ru - sa - lem's ground,

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

1. And thus sur - round the throne, And thus 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 cit - y of God,  
Zi - on, Zi - on,

## THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

Rev. George Bennett

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THE BROADCASTER CO., CHICAGO

Rev. George Bennett

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. Oh, the old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wond'rous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-d'rous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will et-er be true, Its chains and re-

sol-d'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 tra-cion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove  
 bear-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus sol-d'ered and died  
 preach glad-ly hear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way.

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cheer-ful-ly the old rug-ged  
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.  
 To par-don and sac-ri-fi-ce.  
 Where sin-ners for-er-er I'll share. cross, the

cross, . . . . Till my tri-umph at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rug-ged cross,

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



W. C. Fields  
1902Copyright, 1902, by W. C. Fields  
Published by G. Schirmer, Inc.

B. D. Ashley

1. When I shall come to the end of my way, When I shall rest at the  
2. When in His beau-ty I see the great King, Join with the re-surrec-ted His  
3. When life is o-ver and day-light is passed, In heav-en's har-bor my

rise of His day. When "Wel-come home" I shall hear Je-sus say. O  
praise Him to sing, When I shall join them my tri-butes to bring. O  
an-chor is cast, When I see Je-sus my har-bor at last. O

that will be sun-rise for me. . . . Sun-rise to-mor-row, sun-rise to-

mor-row, Sun-rise in glo-ry is wait-ing for me; Sun-rise to-mor-row,

sun-rise to-mor-row, Sun-rise with Je-sus for e-ver - a - li - ty.

## SUNSET IS COMING, BUT THE SUNRISE WE'LL SEE

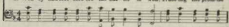
COPYRIGHT, 1917 BY STANLEY BRADY MUSIC CO., 17 "LAFAYETTE SQUARE," N. Y.

A. R. Baxter, Jr.

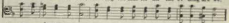
Eugene Wright



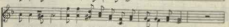
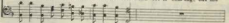
1. Pil-grims for Je-sus in a low-land of sin, Hop-ing that we at  
 2. Stran-gers, but hap-py in His vineyard to-day, Try-ing to help our  
 3. Waa-ry and foot-sore are the bat-tle in war, Trust-ing the prom-ise



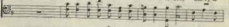
lest the life-crown may win; Serv-ing the Mas-ter thro' the morn-ing are we,  
 Lord and Man-serv'ant al-way, Serv-ing the Mas-ter thro' the noon-time are we,  
 that we'll hear His "well done;" Serv-ing the Mas-ter all the ev'-ning are we,



Sun-set is com-ing, but the sun-rise we'll see, Sun-set is com-ing, but the



sun-rise we'll see, Heav-en-ly beauty makes the shadows to see, Glor-y is



wait-ing when the spir-it is free; Sun-set is com-ing, but the sun-rise we'll see.



## FARTHER ALONG

W. B. E.

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1914. "MADE IN U.S.A."Rev. W. B. Stevens  
And J. M. Burston, Jr.

1. Tempt-ed and tried we're oft made to won-der Why it should be thus  
2. When death has come and tak-en our loved ones, It leaves our hearts so  
3. Faith-ful till death said our lov-ing Mas-ter, A few more days to  
4. When we see Je-sus com-ing in glo-ry, When He comes from Him

all the day long, Where there are con-erns liv-ing a-hout us,  
lone-ly and drear; Then do we won-der why old-ers grow-er,  
la-bor and wait; Tired of the road will they seem as moth-ing,  
born to the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright mat-tern.

*Cresc.*  
Ner-er re-luct-ed tho' in the wind-ing,  
Liv-ing so wick-ed year af-ter year. Far-ther a-long we'll  
As we sweep thro' the loss-ful gate,  
We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

know all a-bout it, Far-ther a-long we'll un-der-stand why; Cheer up my

broth-er, live in the sun-shine, We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

## AMAZED

Copyright, 1901, by E. D. Anthony  
 Owned by Trinity Music Corporation of Philadelphia  
 Made in U.S.A.

Rev. A. D. Anthony

E. D. Anthony

1. I am a-mazed that God could ev - er love me, So full of sin, as  
 2. I am a-mazed that God would deign to bless me, Choose me an heir to  
 3. I am a-mazed that God should grant sal - va - tion, To such as I and

cor - rupt o'er with shame; Make me to walk with Him who is a - bove me,  
 rich - es of His grace; Till that per - sec - tion shall at last pos - sess me,  
 all who heed His word; E - ter - nal life to ev - ry land and na - tion,

Chorus

Cleansed by the pow'r of His re - deem - ing name,  
 He has re - served for all who seek His face,  
 This is the wondrous message we have heard, } I am amazed that God would

ev - er save me, Naught but the cross could take away my sin; Thro' faith in

Fin.

Christ e - ter - nal life He gave me, Now life a - takes for - ev - er - more with in.

# 43 MY SINS ARE BLOTTED OUT, I KNOW!

M. D.

Copyright, 1901, by REV. W. H. DOUGLAS

Marv'le Doulay

1. What a won-drous mes-s-age in God's Word! My sins are blot-ted  
 2. Once my heart was black, but now what joy, My sins are blot-ted  
 3. I shall stand some day be-fore my King, My sins all blot-ted

out, I know! If I trust in His re-deem-ing blood, My  
 out, I know! I have peace that noth-ing can dis-tray, My  
 out, I know! With the ran-somed host I then shall sing: "My

Chorus

sins are blot-ted out, I know!  
 sins are blot-ted out, I know! My sins are blot-ted out, I know!  
 sins are blot-ted out, I know! I know!

My sins are blot-ted out, I know! I know! They are bur-ied in the

depths of the deep-est sea; My sins are blot-ted out, I know! I know!

H. L. Cox

Copyright, 1905, by H. L. Cox  
COLUMBIA PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO

H. L. Cox

1. O how well do I re-mem-ber how I doubt-ed day by day,  
2. When the truth came close and searching, all my joy would dis-ap-pear,  
3. Then at last I tried at liv-ing such a life of fear and doubt,  
4. So I prayed to God in ear-est, and not car-ying what folks said,

For I did not know for cer-tain that my sins were washed a-way,  
For I did not have the wit-ness of the Spir-it bright and clear,  
For I want-ed God to give me some-thing I would know a-bout,  
I was hun-gry for the bless-ing; my poor soul it must be fed,

When the Spir-it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re-ceive,  
If at times the con-ting-ent would ap-pear be-fore my mind,  
So the truth would make me hap-py, and the light would clear-ly shine,  
When at last by faith I touch-ed Him, and the sparks from within died,

I ex-dear-ored to be hap-py, and to make my-self be-lieve,  
O it made me so un-easy, for God's smile I could not find,  
And the Spir-it gave an-sur-ance that I'm His and He is mine,  
Just as quick sal-va-tion reached me; O bless God, I know it's real

*Chorus*

But it's real, it's real, it's real, O I know I know it's real,

# IT'S REAL

Praise God, the double are set - God, For I know, I know it's real.

## 45 JUST A CLOSER WALK WITH THEE

Negro Spiritual

An early Negro Spiritual

Arr. by John Hallen

1. I am weak but Thou art strong, Je - sus keeps me from all wrong.  
 2. Through this world of toils and cares, If I let - ter Lord who cares,  
 3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Times for me won't be no more.

I'll be sat - is - fied as long, As I walk, let me walk close with Thee.  
 Who with me my bur - den shares, None but Thou, dear Lord, none but Thee.  
 Guide me gent - ly, safe - ly o'er, To Thy king - dom shore, to Thy shore.

Refrain

Just a clos - er walk with Thee, Grant it, Je - sus if you please,  
 Dai - ly walk - ing close with Thee, Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

## WHEN I'M WITH HIM

A. H. A.

Copyright, 1914, by THE INTERNATIONAL  
MUSIC COMPANY, INC.

Rev. A. H. Ashley

1. A bliss - ed fel-low-ship my soul has found With Him whose sweetest name is  
2. I feel the ten-der touch of His dear hand, His voice no get-ter-holds me  
3. God's children cannot live from Him a - part, To un - der-stand, they are so  
4. Would you experience what I know is true? Then come to Him, with Him a -

Love; In Christ the riches of God's grace a - bound, The joys a -  
stay; And when I fol-low His di - vine com-mand, The doubts that  
slow; He sends the way-ward, with a hes-itant heart, As in the  
hail, For He is wait-ing a - ven now for you, To dwell for-

ter-nal from a - lone. . . . . When I'm with Him, . . . when I'm with Him, . . .  
trou-ble pass a - way. . . . .  
days of long a - go. . . . .  
ev - er at His side.

The fair-est pleasures of the world grow dim; . . . And in my heart I

feel the thrill of glo - ry, When I'm with Him, when I'm with Him. . . .



## "WHOSOEVER WILL"

F. F. B.

F. F. Blass

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed tid-ings  
 2. Who-so-ev-er com - eth, need not de-lay, Now the door is o - pen,  
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will" the prom-ise is un-true, "Who-so-ev-er will," for-

all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found,  
 en-ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv-ing Way;  
 ev-er must en-dure: "Who-so-ev-er will" "in life for-ev-er more;

Chorus

"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will!"

Send the pres - lu - sion o - ver rain and hill, To a lov-ing

Fa - ther calls the won-d'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

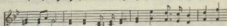
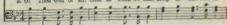
## SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

W. F. B.

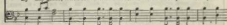
Wm. F. Bennett



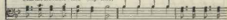
1. Sound the bat-tle cry! See, the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high  
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,  
 3. O! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all



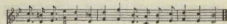
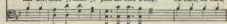
For the Lord; God your ar-mor on, Stand firm, ev-'ry one; Rest your  
 Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright, Glean-ing in the light; Not-fog  
 By Thy grace; When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-t'ry's won, May we

Cresc. *f*

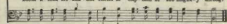
come up-on His ho-ly word.  
 for the right We ar'e can- not fall. Rise, then, ad-verse, val-ly round the  
 wear the crown. De-lore Thy face,



ban-ner, Need-y, stead-y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, be-ward,



about a-loud He-man-nal Christ in Cap-tain of the night-y throng.



Charlotte G. Homer

REVISED, 1914, BY JAMES A. HARRISON  
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Class. H. Gabriel

1. Be not a - wa - ry, for la - bor will cease Some glad morn - ing;  
 2. Wa - ri - some bar - dens will all be laid down, Some glad morn - ing;  
 3. La - bor well done shall re - ceive its re - ward, Some glad morn - ing;  
 4. O what a time of re - joic - ing will come, Some glad morn - ing;  
 5. There with the loved ones who've gone on be - fore, Some glad morn - ing;

Tar - nent will change in - to in - fi - nite peace, Some bright morn - ing.  
 Then shall our cross be ex - changed for a crown, Some bright morn - ing.  
 Then who art faith - ful shall be with the Lord, Some bright morn - ing.  
 When all the ransomed are gathered at home, Some bright morn - ing.  
 We shall sing praise to the Lamb ev - er - more, Some bright morn - ing.

Come

Some bright morn - ing, Some glad morn - ing, When the sun is shin - ing

in th' a - ter - nal sky . . . Some bright morn - ing, Some glad

morn - ing, We shall see the Lord of Har - vest, by and by.

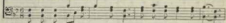
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G. C. Marsh

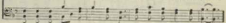
W. S. Marsh



1. Do not dis-may'd what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Three 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 test-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



He -neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.  
 When dan-gers fence your path as - side, God will take care of you.  
 Noth-ing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.  
 Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.



## Chorus



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



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



CHARLES G. BURTON

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THE PENTECOSTAL CH. BOARD

CHAS. H. GARDNER

1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,  
2. For might - y works for Thee, pre - pare And strengthen ev - 'ry heart  
3. All self con - sume, all sin de - stroy! With ear - nest zeal en - de -  
4. Speak, Lord, be - fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,

With cleans - ing, pu - ri - fy - 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 - tal pow'r! Thy foot - steps of

bless - ing on us thro' o - pen wide! Lord, send the old - time pow'r, the

Pen - te - cost - tal pow'r, That sin - ners be converted and Thy name glo - ri - fied!



## CONSTANTLY ABIDING

vine; He nev-er leaves me lone-ly, while-yea,  
 sap-ling di-vine; He nev-er leaves me, nev-er leaves me lone-ly, while-yea.

O so kind—"I will nev-er leave thee," Je-sus is mine,  
 while-yea, O so kind—"I will nev-er leave thee," Je-sus, Je-sus is mine.

53

## WHY DO YOU WAIT?

G. F. R.

Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?  
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er. To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?  
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?  
 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.  
 There's no one to save you but Je-sus. There's no oth-er way but His way.  
 Oh, why not ac-cept His sal-va-tion. And throw off your burden of sin?  
 Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

## A NEW NAME IN GLORY

C. A. M.

REVISED, 1911, ORIGINAL, THE HEBREW-MASS CH. SINGS

C. Augusta Miles

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came For-ten to re-ceive from my  
 2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross. Fear-ing naught but God's an-gry  
 3. In the Book 'tis written "Saved by Grace," O the joy that came to my

Lord: This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He al-ways kept His  
 prom-ise; When the heav-ens opened and I saw That my name was writ-ten  
 down! Now I am for-giv-en and I know By the blood I am made

Chorus

word (kept His word),  
 down (writ-ten down). There's a new name writ-ten down in glo-ry,  
 whole (am made whole).

And it's mine, O yes, it's mine! And the white-robed angels sing the  
 And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home." has come home. For there's a



## A NEW NAME IN GLORY

new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, O yes, it's mine!  
 And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

with my sin for-giv-en I am bound for heav-en, Nev-er more to roam.

55

## ROCK OF AGES

ANONIMUS M. THORNTON

THOMAS ELSTON

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

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
 Wash me clean from all un - righteousness; Then most merciful, Then most a - lone:  
 When I rise to world-unknown, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure,  
 In my hand no price I bring, Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling,  
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

## ASSURANCE MARCH

WILLIAM M. BRIDGES

Copyright, 1911, by Wendell P. Lawrence

WENDALL P. LAWRENCE

1. Can we know that Je - sus saves us,  
2. We can know that Je - sus saves us,

Can we know? Je -  
We can know. Je -

us - - saved each one - - saved Je - - ty - where we  
us - - saved each one - - saved Je - - ty - where we

go - - - - - Can we know our  
go - - - - - We can know our

that are all for - - - - - saved a - - way?  
that are all for - - - - - saved a - - way.

# ASSURANCE MARCH

That our path is lead - ing To God's per -  
 That our path is lead - ing To God's per -

*Last time only* *Fine*  
 for day, Oh, yes, For us day,

we can know, can know our sins are washed a-way; We can  
 man - y as re - ceived Him then and there be - cause soon of

know, can know our sins are washed away; Chapter one, verse twelve of John,  
 God by sim - ply trust - ing in His name; Chapter one, verse twelve of John,

In the ground we stand apart,  
 In the ground we stand apart.  
*(Repeat 2d verse to Fine) D.C.*

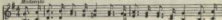
## LEAVE IT THERE

C. AUGUST THOMAS

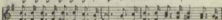
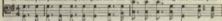
COMPOSED AND ARRANGED BY  
C. AUGUST THOMAS, JR.

Arr. by C. AUGUST THOMAS, JR.

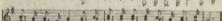
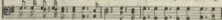
Moderato



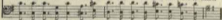
1. If the world from you with-hold of its sil-ver and its gold, And you
2. If your bod-y ail-ers pain and your health you can't re-gain, And your
3. When your en-er-gies an-ail and your heart be-gins to fail, Don't let
4. When your youthful days are gone and old age is stand-ing on, And your



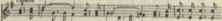
have to get a-long with mes-sa-ger fare, Just re-mem-ber, in His word, how He  
 and is al-most strik-ing in de-spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can  
 get that God in heav-en an-swers prayer; He will make a way for you and will  
 bod-y bends beneath the weight of care; He will nev-er leave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



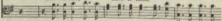
loads the lit-tle bird; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 here and He can heal; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 load you sad-ly there; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there,  
 with you to the end; Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there.



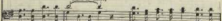
Cresc.



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.

58

## WITH THY SPIRIT FILL ME

George J. Smith

Copyright, 1901, by THE BOSTONIAN COMPANY  
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B. D. Ashley

1. Lord, you - ness me now, I pray, Make me whol - ly Thine to - day;  
 2. Lord, I yield my - self to Thee, All I am or hope to be  
 3. Lord, com - mis - sion me, I pray! Souls are dy - ing ev - 'ry day;

Glad - ly do I own Thy way, With Thy spir - it fill me.  
 Now and thro' e - ven - ing - ty. With Thy spir - it fill me.  
 Help me lead them in Thy way, With Thy spir - it fill me.

*Chorus*

With Thy spir - it fill me, With Thy spir - it fill me;

Make me whol - ly Thine, I pray, With Thy spir - it fill me.

## O THAT WILL BE GLORY

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT 1901, GENERAL  
THE PUBLISHERS CO., CHICAGO

Chas. H. Garrison

1. When all my in - joys and tri - um - phs are o'er, And I am safe on that  
2. When, by the gift of His in - di - v - i - ne grace, I am ac - corded in  
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

beam - i - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,  
hear - on a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,  
rivers will flow, Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

rit.

Cresc. Fzto.

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me... O that will be  
O..... that will

glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace  
be glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me.....

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

# 60 NO ONE EVER CARED FOR ME LIKE JESUS

G. F. W.

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THE BROADWAY CO., CHICAGO

G. F. W.

1. I would love to tell you what I think of Je - sus. Since I found in Him a  
 2. All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me, All my heart was full of  
 3. Ev-'ry day He comes to me with new as - surance, More and more I - sus - day

friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life completely,  
 sin - er - y and more; Je - sus' love'd His strong and loving arms a - bout me,  
 stand His words of love; But I'll nev - er know just why He came to save me,

*Cresc.*  
 He did something that no oth - er friend could do,  
 And He led me in the way I ought to go,  
 Till some day I see His bless - ed face a - gain, } No one ev - er cared for

me like Je - sus, There's no oth - er friend so kind as He; No one

else could take the sin and darkness from me, O how much He cared for me,





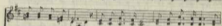
# 62 JESUS IS THE SWEETEST NAME I KNOW

Copyright, 1911, by Lela Long  
and W. H. Johnson


Lela Long



1. There have been names that I have loved to hear,      Not one - or has there
2. There is no name in earth or heav'n a - love,      That we should give such
3. And some day I shall see Him face to face      To thank and praise Him

been a name so dear      To this heart of mine, as the name di - vine, The  
 hon - or and such love,      As the bless - ed name, let us all ac - claim, That  
 for His won - drous grace,      Which He gave to me, when He made me free, The




pre - cious, pre - cious name of Je - sus,  
 won - drous, glo - rious name of Je - sus,      Je - sus is the sweet - est name I  
 bless - ed Son of God called Je - sus.




know, And He's just the name as His love - ly name, And that's the rea - son




why I love Him so; Oh, Je - sus is the sweet - est name I know.



C. A. M.

COPYRIGHT 1911, REPRODUCED 1922  
THE HARRISBURG CO., HARRISBURG

C. Austin Miles

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, Sons of men in  
3. Let the storm-y waves on high, their cry can-not a-larm me; I am safe-ly  
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-ple-tion, Hearing now His

size of earth be-not on ev-ry hand: Doubt and fear and things of earth in  
bat-tle long the en-e-my with-stand: Safe am I with-in the cas-tle  
sheltered here, pro-tect-ed by God's hand: Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,  
bliss-ful voice, I see the way He planned: Dwell-ing in the Spir-it, here I

vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu-lah Land.  
of God's word re-creat-ing, Nothing then can reach me—'tis Beu-lah Land.  
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for-ev-er in Beu-lah Land.  
bars of hell un-va-tion, Glad-ly will I tar-ry in Beu-lah Land.

Chorus

I'm liv-ing on the moun-tain, un-derneath a cool-lean sky, I'm  
Praise God!

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

## DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

man-na from a heav'nly sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Bea-ulah Land.

64

## JESUS IS CALLING

Fanny J. Crosby

George C. Bachiler

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day.
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest—Call-ing to-day, call-ing to-day.
3. Je-sus is wait-ing, O come to Him now—Waiting to-day, wait-ing to-day.
4. Je-sus is plead-ing, O list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day.

Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far-ther and far-ther a-way?  
Bring Him thy bar-den and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.  
Come with thy sin, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no lon-ger de-lay.  
They who be-leave on His name shall re-joice, Quick-ly a-rise and a-way.

Crowd

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

Je - - - sus is call - - - ing. Je - - - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
Je - - - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.

## MAKE ME A BLESSING

Rev. B. Wilson  
Slowly

(For the Men's Menorial Church Choir)  
Copyright, 1920, by Rev. B. Wilson  
and Dr. Johnson

Gen. S. Schuler

1. Out in the high-ways and by-ways of life,      Bless - y are  
2. Tell the sweet sto - ry of Christ and His love,      Tell of His  
3. Give an 'ness giv - ing to you in your need,      Love as the

wea - ry and sad. . . . Car - ry the sun - shine where darkness is rife,  
you'll be for - given;      Oth - ers will trust Him if on - ly you prove  
the pow - er to be - give,      He to the help - less a help - er in - deed,  
Man - ter loved you;      the Man - ter loved you;

*rit.*      *Crescendo* Men or Chorus  
Make - ing the sur - ren - der glad. . . .  
Trea - sur - y mo - ment you live. . . .      Make me a Bless - ing,  
Do - ne your mis - sion be true.

*Waves*  
Make me a Bless - ing, Out of my life . . . may I  
Out of my life  
Men

*rit.*      *Crescendo*      *Waves*  
men shine. . . .      Make me a Bless - ing, O Sav - ior,

## MAKE ME A BLESSING

*Flute* and *Ed.*

I pray  
 give them, our dear - est,      Make me a bless - ing to some one to - day.

66

## NOW I BELONG TO JESUS

N. I. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY HERMAN J. CLAYTON

Herman J. Clayton

1. Je - sus my Lord will love me for - ev - er, From Him no pow'r of ev - il can  
 2. Once I was lost in sin's de - ceit - ful - ness, Je - sus came down to bring me sal -  
 3. Joy floods my soul for Je - sus has saved me, Freed me from sin that long had en -

ev - er, He gave His life to save my soul, Now I be - long to Him;  
 va - tion, Lift - ed me up from sor - row and shame, Now I be - long to Him;  
 saved me, His pre - cious blood He gave to re - deem, Now I be - long to Him;

*Chorus*

Now I be - long to Je - sus, Je - sus be - longs to me,

Not for the years of time a - lone, But for e - ter - ni - ty.

## HE BROUGHT ME OUT

E. C. H. T. E.

H. L. Gilman

1. My heart was dis-tressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's great frown, And low in the  
 2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were no-  
 3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by  
 4. I'll sing of His won-der-ful mer-cy to me, I'll praise Him till

at where my sin dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the  
 tab-ernacle and here I'll a-bide; No dan-ger of fall-ing while  
 night His sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o-ver-flow-ing, I'm  
 all men His good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal-va-tion at

deep mis-ery day, Who ten-der-ly brought me out to gold-en day,  
 here I re-main, but stand by His grace un-till the crown I gain,  
 hap-py and free, I'll praise my De-liver-er, who has re-ward me,  
 home and a-broad, Till man-y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

## Chorus

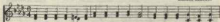
He brought me out of the mis-ery day, He set my feet on the Rock to stay,

He puts a song in my soul to-day, A song of praise, hal-le-lu-jah!

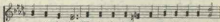
H. L.

REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF THE AMERICAN SINGERS' GUILD, INC.

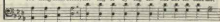
Hudson, L. Brown



1. Je-sus will walk with me down thro' the val-ley. Je-sus will walk with me
2. Je-sus will walk with me when I am tempt-ed. Giv-ing me strength as my
3. Je-sus will walk with me, guard-ing me ev-er. Giv-ing me vic-t'ry thro'
4. Je-sus will walk with me in life's fair morn-ing. And when the shadows of



a - ver the plain; When in the shad-ow or when in the sun-shine,  
 need may de-ward; When in af-flic-tion His pres-ence is near me,  
 storm and thro' strife; He is my Com-fort - er, Coun-sel - or, Lead-er,  
 ev-er-ning must come; Liv - ing or dy - ing He will not for-sake me,



¶ He goes with me I shall not com-plain.  
 I am up-held by His al-might-y hand. Je - - - sus will  
 O - ver the un - a - ver-sour-ney of His.  
 Je-sus will walk with me all the way home. Je-sus my Ser-vice,



walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in



sur-row, to-day and to-mor-row, I know He will walk with me. . . .  
 will walk with me.



## MORNING WILL COME

C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Tho' at times our faith may be sore - ly tried, And its brightness and  
2. Why should we re - pine when the way seems long? When we think of the  
3. He who died for us free - ly gave His all! Shall not we, then, our

beau - ty seem to fade. Then a win - ter comes from the Cru - el - fed -  
cross for us His love, In our hearts should ech - o a hap - py song  
cross in patient heart? Let us keep the faith all the vic - t'ry's work.

**Cresc.**  
"I am with thee, my child, be not a - fraid!" **Morn - ing will**  
As we love Him and praise Him more and more. **Morning soon will come,**  
And His glo - ry ho - er - er - more we share.

come, **Then,**  
morning soon will come, night will pass a - way, **night will pass a - way,**

died in the robes of im - mor - tal - i - ty, We shall worship at His throne; Then



## MORNING WILL COME

safe, safe at home! safe at home! Oh, happy day, happy day  
safe at last at home, safe at last at home! Oh, the happy day, oh, the happy day

When we shall the glory of the day see, And know as we are known.

70

## AN EVENING PRAYER

C. M. Barnwell,  
Lyd. by C. M. G.

REVISED AND REWRITTEN  
BY MARGARET M. TUCKER

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. If I have worried an - y soul to - day, If I have cursed one  
2. If I have ut - tered i - de words or vain, If I have turned a -  
3. If I have been per - ver - set, or hard, or cold, If I have longed for  
4. For - give the sins I have com - mitted to Thee, For - give the ev - ils

lest to go a - stray, If I have walked in my own will - ful way,  
shel - ter in the fold. When Thou hast giv - en me some rest to find,  
sins I do not see; O guide my, love me, and my keep - er be.

Verse 1, 2 & 3

*And* [last Verse only]

1-3. Dear Lord, for - give (for - give!)  
[Chorus] 4. [last only.] A - men (A - men).

## THE FIGHT IS ON

Mrs. C. H. M.

Copyright, 1914, Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. M.

1. The fight is on, the tramp-et sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To  
 2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je-ho-vah  
 3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry; The howl of

arms" is heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is march-ing on to  
 leads, and vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go back-to on the ar-mour God has  
 prom-ise spans the east-ern sky; His glo-ri-ous name in ev-'ry hand shall

vic-to-ry, The tri-umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear.  
 giv-en you, And in His strength on-to the end as-sure.  
 has-cord be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

## Chorus (Chorus)

The fight is on, O Chris-tian sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray... With

ar-mour gleam-ing, and col-our stream-ing, The right and wrong en-gage to-day!

THE FIGHT IS ON

71

*Harmony*

The fight is on, but be not wa - ry; Be strong and in His might hold fast;

If God be for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last!

72

LORD, I'M COMING HOME

W. J. R.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

*With feeling*

1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 2. I've wan- - ed wa - ry pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 3. I'm tired of sin and strug-gling, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 5. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

*Fine*

The pain of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home,  
 I'm new re-pent with lit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home,  
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home,  
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home,  
 Oh, wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

*Chorus*

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er more to roam;

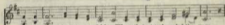
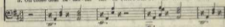
## THE LIGHTS OF HOME

Fanny J. Crosby.  
DUST.

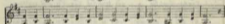
Chas. H. Marsh.



1. O the friends that now are wait-ing, In the cloud-les-see realms of day,  
2. They have laid a - side their ar - mor For the robe of spot-les-see white;  
3. On these dear fa - mil - iar fac - es There will be no trace of care,



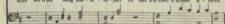
We are call - ing us to fol - low Where their steps have led the way;  
And with Je - sus they are walk - ing Where the riv - er spark-les bright,  
Ev - 'ry sigh was hush'd for - ev - er At the pal - ace gate so fair.



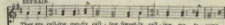
They have laid a - side their ar - mor, And their earth - ly course is run;  
We have in - herit here to - geth - er, We have in - herit side by side,  
I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,



They have kept the faith with patience And their crown of life is won,  
Just a lit - tle while to - live we They have cross'd the roll - ing tide,  
And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Fa - ther's house a - love.



## REFRAIN.



They are call - ing, sweet - ly call - ing, Sweet - ly call - ing us to come,



And I'm look - ing thro' the shad - ows For the bless - ed lights of home.

74 TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH YOU

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry foe;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pro - strate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, when - e'er you go.  
 If tem - pa - tions round you gath - er, breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues re - play!  
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

Chorus

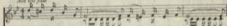
Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n!  
 Pre - cious name, O how sweet!

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

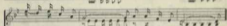
## ON THE JERICO ROAD

D. &amp; M.C.

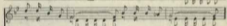
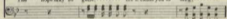
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 Arr. by Luther C. Pringle

*Not too fast*

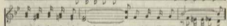
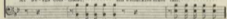
1. As you trav-el a-long ..... on the Jer-i-cho road,  
 2. On the Jer-i-cho road, ..... Blind Bar-tim-ee-as - as - sat,  
 3. O heath-en-ly-er to you, ..... this mes-sage I bring



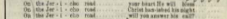
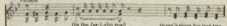
How the world seem all wrong ..... and hear-y your lead?  
 His life was a void, ..... so empty and flat,  
 The hope may be gone, ..... He'll cause you to sing.



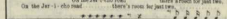
Just bring it to Christ, ..... your sins all con-fer,  
 But Je-sus ap-peared, ..... one word he's his might,  
 At Je-sus' com-mand, ..... sin's shackles must fall.



On the Jer-i-cho road ..... your heart He will mend  
 On the Jer-i-cho road ..... Christ has-tened his sight  
 On the Jer-i-cho road ..... will you answer his call?

*Cresc.*

On the Jer-i-cho road ..... there's room for just two,  
 On the Jer-i-cho road ..... there's room for just two.



## ON THE JERICHO ROAD

No more and no less, ..... Just Je-sus and you;  
 No more and no less, ..... just Je-sus and you; .....  
 Each bur-den He'll bear, ..... each sor-row He'll share, .....  
 Each bur-den He'll bear ..... each sor-row He'll share, .....  
 There's nev-er a care ..... for Je-sus is there .....  
 There's nev-er a care ..... for Je-sus is there .....

76

## MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou lamb of Cal - va - ry, Saviour divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart strength to my faltering heart, My soul inspires; As Thou hast
3. Wield Thy dark mass I wend And guide around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

when I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be wholly Thine!  
 did for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!  
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.

## BEYOND THE SUNSET

(Dedicated to Misses L. and Grace Pease Starr)

Vernon P. Stone

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ELEANOR ESTES STARR

1. Beyond the sun - set, O bliss - ful even - ing, Whom with our  
2. Beyond the sun - set, no clouds will gath - er, No storm will  
3. Beyond the sun - set, a hand will guide me To God, the  
4. Beyond the sun - set, O glad re - spon - ses, With our dear

Sar - tor heart's in be - gan, Earth's waiting end - ed, O glorious  
thrust - en, no heart an - swer; O day of glad - ness, O day un -  
Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glorious pres - ence, His words of  
loved ones who've gone be - fore, In that fair homeland we'll know so

dawn - ing; Beyond the sun - set, when day is done,  
end - ing, Beyond the sun - set, a - ter - nal rest!  
and - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair shore,  
per - ting, Beyond the sun - set for ev - er - more!

## THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

William H. Stone

J. H. Buckner

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - this - ing Je - sus;  
2. Your man - y sins are all for - giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;  
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb, I now be - lieve in Je - sus;  
4. His name dis - pens my pain and fear, No oth - er name but Je - sus.



# THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

Fast

He speaks the droop-ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - su,  
Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - su.  
I love the bless-ed Sav-ior's name, I love the name of Je - su.  
Oh! how my soul de-lighte to hear The char-ming name of Je - su.

D. S.—Sweet-est ear - of - er - er song, Je - su, bless-ed Je - su.  
Basso

Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue.

79

# PRECIOUS LORD, TAKE MY HAND

Copyright, 1890, by Thomas A. Dorsey  
145 Broadway, N. Y., U. S. A. Arr. by Thomas A. Dorsey

T. A. D.

*Prayerfully*

1. Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, Lead me on, help me stand; I am  
2. When my way grows dark, Pre-cious Lord, be-gone near, When my

tired, I am weak, I am worn, Thru the storm, thru the night, Lead me  
Life is al-most gone, Hear my cry, hear my call, Hold my

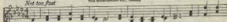
on to the light; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home,  
hand lest I fall; Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.

## KEEP ON BELIEVING

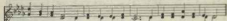
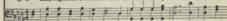
F. C. H.

REVISED, 1922, BY FRANK C. HUNTER  
THE HUNTERMAN CO., CHICAGO

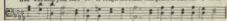
Frank C. Hunter

*Not too fast*

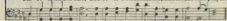
1. Some-times, the shadows gath-er, And white clouds the way; Some-times, the
2. Some-times, the way is gray-y, We seem to walk a - lone. For - get-ting
3. Some-times, our lov-ing com-fort Seem's destined but to fail; And a - void
4. O soul, weigh'd down with care, Be-neath a heav-y load, Re-mem-ber



clouds grow heavy, And dark-en all the day. How precious to re-mem-ber  
that the Fa-ther Keeps watch above His own. How many needless sor-rows  
that up-pose us, Such cer-tain to pre-vail. How sweet the con-so-la-tion  
God will help you, How - ev - er rough the road. His grace is still suf - fi-cient



Our Fa-ther's lov-ing care, That He still loves His chil-dren, And He an-swers prayer.  
The faith-ful have to hear, For God still loves His chil-dren, And He an-swers prayer.  
That God is ev-ry-where, That He still loves His chil-dren, And He an-swers prayer.  
For ev-ry load of care, God ev - er loves His chil-dren, And He an-swers prayer.

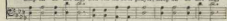


Cresc.

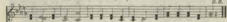
D.S. - Re-mem-ber God still loves you, And He an-swers prayer.



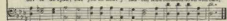
Keep on be-liev-ing, God will an-swer prayer; Keep on be-liev-ing,



D.S.



nev-er de-spair; Tho' you be heav-y - lad - en, And burdened down with care,

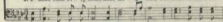


Annie S. Hawks

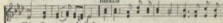
Robert Lewis



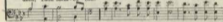
1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord, No ten - der voice like  
 2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions leave their  
 3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly and a -  
 4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh! make me Thine in -



Refrain



Thine Can peace ad - dord,  
 pow'ry When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I  
 bid, Or life is vain.  
 dead, Thou bless - ed Son!



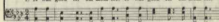
need Thee! O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee!



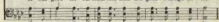
Chorus



Chor. — 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion,  
 1. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers.



'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good e - nough for me,  
 It was good for our moth - ers, And it's good e - nough for me.



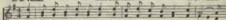
- |                                       |                                   |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 2 Makes me love everybody.            | 5 It was good for Paul and Silas. |
| 3 It has saved our fathers.           | 6 It will do when I am dying.     |
| 4 It was good for the prophet Daniel. | 7 It will take us all to heaven.  |

## MY SINS ARE GONE

M. B. Vandell

COMPOSED, LYRIC BY HENRY C. CLARKE,  
CHICAGO, ILL., 1880

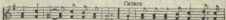
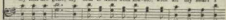
M. B. Vandell



1. You ask why I am hap-py as I'd just tell you why, Je - sus
2. Was at the old time a - far where God came in my heart And now,
3. When Sa-tan comes to tempt me and tries to make me doubt, I say,
4. I'm liv - ing now for Je - sus, I'm hap-py night and day, Je - sus



my sins are gone; And when I meet the soul-less who ask me where they  
my sins are gone; The Lord took full pos - ses-sion, the day - il did de -  
My sins are gone; You got me in - to troub-les, but Je - sus got me  
my sins are gone; My soul is filled with joy-ful, with all my heart I



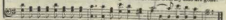
are, I say my sins are gone.  
part, I'm glad my sins are gone. They're un-der-neath the Blood, on the  
not, I'm glad my sins are gone.  
say, I know my sins are gone.



Cross of Cal - va - ry. As far re-moved as dark-ness is from dawn; In the



sea of God's mercy, that's good enough for me, Praise God, my sins are gone.

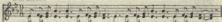


## I MUST TELL JESUS

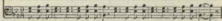
L. A. Hoffman

COPYRIGHT, 1910, NATIONAL SONG PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO

L. A. Hoffman



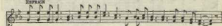
1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri-ble; I cannot bear these burdens a-lone;
2. I must tell Je-sus all of my troubles, He is a kind, compassionate Friend;
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Saviour, One who can help my burdens to bear;
4. O how the world to e-vil al-lures me! O how my heart is tempted to sin!



- In my distress He kindly will help me, He ever loves and cares for His own.  
 If I but ask Him, He will do for me, Make of my troubles quickly an end.  
 I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Je-sus; He all my cares and sorrows will share.  
 I must tell Je-sus, and He will help me O-ver the world the vict'ry to win.



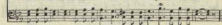
## Chorus



- I must tell Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! I cannot bear my burdens a-lone;



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



Thomas H. Shaw

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. On the hap-py, gold-en shore, Where the faith-ful part no more, When the  
 2. Here our faintest hopes are vain, Dearest looks are cast in-vain; But in  
 3. Where the barge of na-give ring, And the blast for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves away in - to  
 heart's no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv - er sparkling bright in the  
 pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet communion bleed Heart with

pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.  
 at - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.  
 heart and friend with blood in a world that we've shall end, Meet me there.

D. S.—hap-py gold-en shore, Where the faith-ful part no more, Meet me there.

Chorus

Meet me there. Meet me there. Where the tree of life is

Morning, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the  
 Meet me there.

Meet me there.

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden

1. Seek - ing the lost, you, kind - ly en - treat - ing Wan - der - ers  
 2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Seek - ers that are  
 3. Then I would go on mis - sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing

on the moun - tain a - stray; "Come on - to Me" His  
 weak and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in  
 Christ from day on - to day; Cover - ing the faint, and

mes - sages re - peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speak - ing to - day,  
 ways of sal - va - tion, Show - ing the path to life ev - er - more,  
 rais - ing the fall - en; Point - ing the lost to Je - sus, the way.

Chorus

Bring - ing a - far ..... up - on the moun - tain,  
 In - to the fold ..... of my Shep - herd - ers.

Bring - ing a - far ..... up - on the moun - tain, ..... Bring - ing the  
 In - to the fold ..... of my Shep - herd - ers, ..... Je - sus, the

Bring - ing the wan - der - er back a - gain, back a - gain,  
 Je - sus the Lamb for sin - ners (Chorus) ..... slain, for sin - ners slain.

wan - der - er back a - gain, .....  
 Lamb ..... for sin - ners (Chorus) ..... slain, .....

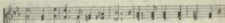
## LEAD ME GENTLY HOME, FATHER

W. L. T.

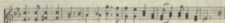
Will L. Thompson



1. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's trials are  
 2. Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's dark-est



and - ed, and part-ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,  
 home, Fa-ther, when life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wan-d'ring.



Ne'er from Thee'll roam, If Thee'll on-ly lead me, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home,  
 Lost from Thee'll roam, Lost I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home.



## Chorus



Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, lead me gen-tly,  
 Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, Fa-ther,



Lost I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home A- men  
 gen-tly home.





# 88 A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM!

F. J. G.

Geo. D. Hooker

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 2. A shade by day, de-lease by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 3. The rag-ing storms may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Hel-ter dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

No - cure what - ev - er If he - tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 No fears a - larm, no loss of - fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 We'll nev - er leave our safe re - treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 Be Thou our help - er ev - er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Chorus

Oh, Je - sus in a Rock in a wea - ry land, A

wea - ry land, a wea - ry land; Oh, Je - sus in a


Rock in a wea - ry land! A shel-ter in the time of storm.

W. T. Stepper


Geo. C. Bartholomew



1. Out of my head-ache, sor-row and night, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 2. Out of my shame-ful fall-ure and loss, Je-sus, I come, Je-sus, I come;  
 3. Out of ex-cess and ar-ro-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 love-ness, 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 - bid, 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 calm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,  
 Out of my self to dwell in Thy love, Out of dis-spair in - to raptures a-bove,  
 Out of the depths of re - in - ce - ss - ion, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold.

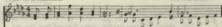



Out of my sin and in - to Thy self, Je - sus, I come to Thee,  
 Out of dis-tress to Je - hi-ous peaks, Je - sus, I come to Thee,  
 Up-ward for eyes on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee,  
 Ev - er Thy glo-ri-ous face to be - hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

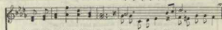
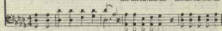


Rev. J. B. Ashmann

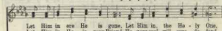
E. C. Hazel



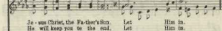
- |                                      |                     |                     |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| 1. There's a stranger at the door    | Let                 | Him in;             |
| 2. O - pen now to Him your heart,    | Let                 | Him in;             |
| 3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice, | Let                 | Him in;             |
| 4. Now ad - mit the heav'nly guest,  | Let                 | Him in;             |
|                                      | Let the Saviour in, | Let the Saviour in, |



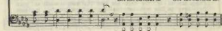
- |                                    |                     |                     |
|------------------------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| He has been there oft be - fore,   | Let                 | Him in              |
| If you wait He will de - part,     | Let                 | Him in              |
| Now, ah, now make Him your choice, | Let                 | Him in              |
| He will make for you a heart,      | Let                 | Him in              |
|                                    | Let the Saviour in, | Let the Saviour in, |



- |  |
|--|
| Let Him in ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,                |
| Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,       |
| He is stand - ing at the door, Joy to you he will re - store,          |
| He will speak your sins for - given, And when earth ties all are riven |



- |                                       |                    |                     |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------|---------------------|
| Je - sus Christ, the Fa - ther's Son, | Let                | Him in.             |
| He will keep you to the end,          | Let                | Him in.             |
| And His name you will a - dore,       | Let                | Him in.             |
| He will take you home to heav'n,      | Let                | Him in.             |
|                                       | Let the Saviour in | Let the Saviour in. |



## PASS ME NOT

Henry J. Grobby

William H. Doane

1. Pass me not, O gen - tile Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry,  
 2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;  
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - cy, Would I seek Thy face;  
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me.

REPEATS

While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by,  
 Knov - ing there is deep con - tri - tion, Help my an - be - lief. Sav - iour, Sav - iour,  
 Heal my wounded, broken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 When have I on earth seen Thee? When in heav'n but Thee?

Hear my humble cry; While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

## ONLY TRUST HIM

J. H. B.

J. H. Buckner

1. Grieve, or - try and by sin op - pressed, There's rest - up with the Lord,  
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;  
 3. Yes, Je - sus is Our Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest.

And He will care - ly give you rest by trust - ing in His Word,  
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.  
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are hap - py now.

## ONLY TRUST HIM

Refrain

(On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;  
He will save you, He will save you, He will (Omit . . . ) save you now.

93

## SWEETER THAN ALL

Johnston Carter, Jr.

J. Howard Entwisle

1. Christ will see His aid at hand, Near - er to fall, nev - er to fall;  
2. I will fol - low all the way, Hearing His call, hear - ing His call;  
3. Though a ven - er - ed I may be, Pro - ken and small, low - ken and small;  
4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voe - es will call, voe - es will call;

While I feel my precious Lord Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all,  
Plead - ing Him from day to day, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all,  
Yet His bless - ings fall on me, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all,  
Set my day - ly - er's voice will be Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

Chorus

Jesus is now and ev - er will be Sweet - er than all the world to me;

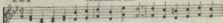
Since I heard His lov - ing call, Sweet - er than all, sweet - er than all.

## DEARER THAN ALL

A. B. A.

REVISED, 1910. ORIGINAL, 1900.  
THE BROTHERS OF TRINITY

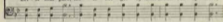
Alfred H. Ackley



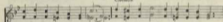
1. Ye who the love of a moth-er have known, There is a love sweet-er  
 2. Je - sus en-treats you in Him to con - side, Make Him your constant com-  
 3. Hear-er, with all of His beau-ty so rare, With my Ho-deem-er can



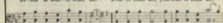
lar you may own, Love all suf - fi - cient for sin to a - tone;  
 pain and guilt; He can do more than the whole world be - side;  
 nev - er con - pare, He is the glo - ry that send - out up there;



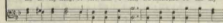
## Chorus



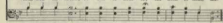
Je - sus is dear-er than all. Dear-er than all, you, dear-er than all.



He is my King, be - fore Him I fall, No friend like Je - sus my



and can en - tirely, Je - sus is dear - er, far dear - er than all.



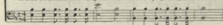
## SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER

Robert Lowry

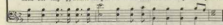
Robert Lowry



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the ho-mes of the riv - er, Where the Sav-iour King we own;
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev-'ry bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;



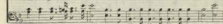
With its crys-tal tide, for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God,  
 We shall meet, and sorrow nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne,  
 Grace our spir-its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown,  
 Soon our hap-py hearts will quit - er With the mel - o - dy of praise.



Basso



Yes, we'll gath-er 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.



ARRANGED BY EDWARD K. WOODWARD  
BY PERMITS, NATIONAL MUSIC BOARD

Rev. B. H. Hooper

Rev. B. H. Hooper and Laura B. Davis  
Lyt. by E. Edwin Vance

A - men, A - men, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise Jeho-rah, A - men, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise Jeho-rah, A - men, A - men, Ev-'ry-body said, A - men, Ev-'ry-body said.

A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men, Hal-le-lu-jah, praise Jeho-rah, A - men, A - men, Ev-'ry-body said, A - men, A - men, Ev-'ry-body said.

Solo (with harmony accompaniment)

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, He leads me day by day; He feeds me
2. John on the side of Pat-mo, Looked over in the sil-ver-land; He heard the
3. I would not be a de-voit-er, I'd tell you the reason why: I'm a-brand my
4. When I was a sin-ner, A sin-ner just like you, I came to the
5. Some-times my way is cross-ed, My path-way all con-fus-ed; I set my

when I'm hun-gry, And hears me when I pray, Ev-'ry-body said, an - gels sing-ing, And shouting Hal-le-lu-jah! A - men, Ev-'ry-body said, Lord might call me, And I wouldn't be read-y to die, Ev-'ry-body said, Lord is re-pen-tance, I be - lieved till I came thro', Ev-'ry-body said, face toward heav-en, De - ter - mined to go thro', Ev-'ry-body said.



## ON MY JOURNEY HOME

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HOGAN & HARRISON  
 INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT OFFICE

Rev. B. H. Hogan

Rev. B. H. Hogan and Laura B. Davis  
 Arr. by E. Edwin Young

My Lord, I'm on my jour-ney. My Lord, I'm on my jour-ney, My Lord, I'm

on my jour-ney, On my jour-ney home.

*Solo (with harmony accompaniment)*  
 First

1. I want to the val - ley, I
2. If you get to heav-en be-
3. My Lord has done just
4. If re - lig-ion was a thing that
5. I'm some - times up and I'm

Sho'n't go to stay, My soul got hap-py and I stayed all day, I  
 here I do, Just tell my Lord I'm a - com - ing too, For I  
 what He said, He raised the sick and He raised the dead; On the  
 cross - way could buy, The rich would live and the poor would die, but  
 some - times down, But I think God I'm heav-en bound, And I'm

got good re - lig-ion and I got it in time, And I'm on my jour-ney home,  
 know His grace will car-ry me thro', And I'm on my jour-ney home,  
 cru - el cross He suf-fered and died, And I'm on my jour-ney home,  
 I've got a ti - cle to a train-stion on high, And I'm on my jour-ney home,  
 man no - one can turn me 'round, And I'm on my jour-ney home.

*D. C. of the*

## MY FATHER WATCHES OVER ME

COMPOSED BY THE REV. W. C. MERRIN,  
 CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,  
 NEW YORK.

Chorus: H. Gabriel

Rev. W. C. Merrin  
 Solo or unison

1. I trust in God wher-ev-er I may be, . . . Up-on the land or  
 2. He makes the seas an ob-ject of His care, . . . He guides the en-gle  
 3. I trust in God, let, in the King's den, . . . On bat-tle-field, or  
 4. The val-ley may be dark, the shad-ows deep, . . . But O, the Shep-herd

on the roll-ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly  
 thro' the path-less air, And sure-ly He . . . Re-mem-ber me, — My heav'nly  
 in the pris-on pen, Thro' praise or blame, Thro' food or banes, My heav'nly  
 guards His lovely sheep; And thro' the gloom, He'll lead me home, My heav'nly

*rit.* Fa-ther watch-es o-ver me, I trust in God, — I know He cares for

*me,* His care' for me, On mount-ain peak or on the storm-y  
 On mount-ain peak or on the

*me,* the storm-y sea; The' bil-lows roll, the' bil-lows roll, He keeps my  
 the

## MY FATHER WATCHES OVER ME

soul, . . . My heart's-by Fa-ther watch-es e - ver me.  
 keeps my soul,

## 99 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

Evangelist Part

Organ Soloist

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pro-tract halt;  
 2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of light, Who bled this earth - ly ball;  
 3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worn-wood and the gall,  
 4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res-trial ball,  
 5. O that with you - der as - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

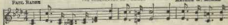
Bring forth the roy - al si - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

Bring forth the roy - al si - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 Now hail the strength of Is - rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,  
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all,

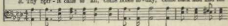
Fast, RARE

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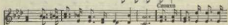
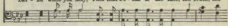
August W. McCas



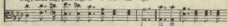
1. The riv - er of Thy grace is flow - ing free, We launch up - on its  
 2. The brook - ets of Thy love are flow - ing free, They tell Thy love to  
 3. Thy Spir - it calls to all, "Come home to - day," Come back and find the



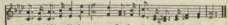
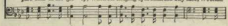
depths to sail to Thee; In the o - cean of Thy love we soon shall  
 all in - man - i - ty; They are sing - ing of the blood of Cal - va -  
 - ry while you stay; Find that Je - sus is the Life, the Truth, the



be, We are sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty.  
 ry, Mak - ing white thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Earth - ly joys can - not com -  
 - pare with all the glo - ry, When our long - ing eyes shall see Thy face; We shall



have Thy fol - low - ship for - ev - er, In the splendor of the throne of grace.



Copyright, 1917, by Emily D. Wilson.

E. D. W.  
Solo or Duets. Andante

Mrs. Emily D. Wilson

1. Sometimes, when my feet would fal - ter And in mid - night I can see,  
2. Of - ten, when my soul is wear - ry And the days seem, oh, so long,  
3. When temp - ta - tions 'round me gather - ed And I al - most lose my way,  
4. When I come to Jordan's riv - er And the tem - tent wa - ters are,

I just lift mine eyes to Je - sus And I whisper, "Pi - lot me,  
just look up to my Pi - lot And I hear that theme - of songs  
Somehow, in the raging tem - pest, I can hear my Saviour say,  
On the bank I'll keep my bar - ter And I know He'll pi - lot me.

## Chorus Part

"Fear thou not, for I'll be with thee; I will still thy

Pi - lot in. Now - er mind the tem - ing bil - lows

Take My hand My hand and trust in Me," and trust in me."

A. B. A.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY HOWARD A. HARRINGTON  
MUSICAL PUBLISHERS COMPANY, BOSTON

A. M. Ashley

1. God's tomorrow is a day of gladness, And his joys shall never fade;  
 2. God's tomorrow is a day of greeting: We shall see the Father's face;  
 3. God's tomorrow is a day of glo - ry: We shall wear the crown of life;

No more weeping, no more scenes of sad - ness, No more foes to make a - gaind.  
 And our longing hearts a - wait the meeting In that ho - ly, hap - py place.  
 Sing this' countless years love's old, old story, Free for - ev - er from all strife.

Remain.

God's to - mor - row, God's to - mor - row, Ev - 'ry cloud will pass a - way

At the dawning of that day: God's to - mor - row, No more sor - row,

For I know that God's to - mor - row Will be better than to - day!

# 103 START YOUR LIFE ANEW WITH JESUS

A. H. A.

Copyright, 1914, by The International Brotherhood of  
Musicians, Inc.

A. H. Ashley

Start your life a - new with Je - sus, He will give you pow'r to

live, . . . . He will give you joy, that noth'ing can de-stroy, and

all of your sins He'll for - give . . . . Start your life a - new with

Je - sus, The' the road a-head is dis - . . . He will be your

Guide for - ev - er, Start your life a - new with Him . . . .

## IT IS MORNING IN MY HEART

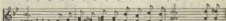
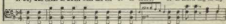
A. B. A.

COMPOSED, 1884, BY JAMES A. HODGSON,  
INTERNATIONAL SUPPLY STORES.

Rev. A. H. Saffley.



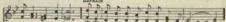
- |  |                      |
|--|----------------------|
| 1. All the dark-ness of the night has passed a-way,    | It is morn-ing in my |
| 2. I can hear the song-ster's sing-ing their re-frain, | It is morn-ing in my |
| 3. Christ has made the world a par-a-dise to me,       | It is morn-ing in my |
| 4. Joy has come to dwell with me for-ev-er-more,       | It is morn-ing in my |



- |        |  |       |
|--------|--|-------|
| heart; | I am liv-ing in the sun-light of the day,      | It is |
| heart; | And I know that life for me has-given a-gain,  | It is |
| heart; | Ev-'ry da-ty in the light of love I see,       | It is |
| heart, | I shall sing it when I reach the oth-er shore, | It is |



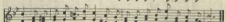
## CHORUS



morn-ing in my heart. It is morn-ing, it is morn-ing in my heart,  
in my heart,



Je-sus made the gloomy shadow all dis-part;      Songs of glad-ness now I  
made all dis-part;



sing, for since Je-sus is my King It is morn-ing, it is morn-ing in my heart.





# 105 WALK IN JERUSALEM JUST LIKE JOHN

ALL COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY HENRY L. SHREVE

Ans. by J. B. Harbert

I want to be read - y, I want to be read - y

I want to be read - y, To walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John.

*Chorus*


1. O John, O John, now didn't you say, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem
2. O some came crippled, and some came lame, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem
3. Now brother, better mind how you step on the cross, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem
4. If you get there be - fore I do, Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem

just like John: That you'd be there on that great day!  
 just like John: And some came walkin' in Je - sus' name,  
 just like John: Your feet might slip and your soul get lost,  
 just like John: Tell all my friends I'm a - com - ing too.



Walk in Je - ru - sa - lem just like John.

Edgar Page


Geo. R. Swamy



1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - ly mine;  
 2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com - man - ion here have we;  
 3. A sweet pro - fane up - on the browns in horns from ev - er - ver - nal fountains,  
 4. The high - yre seem to lead to me, Sweet sounds of heav - en's mel - o - dy,

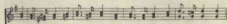
Have shines an - dived me like - ful day, For all my night has passed a - way.  
 He gen - tly leads me by the hand, For this is heav - en's bor - der - land.  
 And flow'rs, that nev - er - lad - ing grow, Where streams of life for - ev - er flow.  
 An - an - gels with the white - robed throng Join in the sweet Re - demp - tion song.




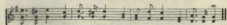
Chorus




O Beu - lah Land, sweet Beu - lah Land, As on thy high - est mount I stand,

I look a - way a - cross the sea, Where man - ions are pre - pared for me, And

view the shin - ing glo - ry - shore, — My heav'n, my home for - ev - er - more!



F. A. G.

F. A. GARDNER

1. O my brother, do you know the Sav - lor, Who is won - drous  
 2. Have you' tasted that the Lord is gra - cious?" Do you walk in the  
 3. Do you pray on - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have  
 4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the

kind and true? He's the' Rock of your sal - va - tion!"  
 way that's new? Have you drunk from the liv - ing foun - tain?  
 see to do? Nev - er hear, He will sure - ly an - swer,  
 man - y or few; Say to ev - ry sal - ed broth - er,

Chorus

There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you. Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my

broth - er, . . . . There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you. Leave your  
 my broth - er, be you,

sin for the blood to cov - er. There's Hon - ey in the Rock for you.  
 be you.

G. A. T.

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LITTLE, BROWN PUBLISHING CO., CHICAGO.

G. A. Young

1. In shad - y green pas-tures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear  
 2. Some-time on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear  
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - press, God leads His dear  
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear

child-ren a - long; Where the wa-ter's cool flow bathes the wea-ry one's feet,  
 child-ren a - long; Some - times in the val - ley in the dark-est of night,  
 child-ren a - long; Through grace we can con-quer, de - feat all our foes,  
 child-ren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, a - ter - ni - ty's day,

Cresc.

God leads His dear children a - long. Some thro' the wa-ters, some thro' the flood,

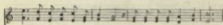
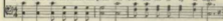
Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood; Some thro' great sor-row, but

rit.

God gives a song; In the night sea-son and all the day long.



1. Do you hear them com - ing, broth - er, — Thro'ring up the steep of light,
2. Do you hear the stir - ring an - thems fill - ing all the earth and sky?
3. Nev - er fear the clouds of sor - row, Nev - er fear the storms of sin, —
4. Wave the ban - ner, shout His great - er, For our vic - to - ry is nigh!



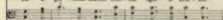
Glad in glo - rious, shin - ing gar - ments, — Hood - washed garments, pure and white?  
 'Tis a grand, vic - to - rious ar - my, Lift its ban - ner up on high!  
 We shall tri - umph on the mor - row, E - ven now our joys be - gin.  
 We shall join our conqu'ring Sar - is, We shall reign with Him on high!



## Chorus



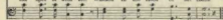
'Tis a glo - rious church, with - out spot or wrin - kle,



Washed in the blood of the Lamb; 'Tis a glo - rious church, with -



out spot or wrin - kle, Washed in the blood of the Lamb



Miss Kate Hawley

W. H. Doane

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove; Of  
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in. — That  
 3. Tell me the same old sto - ry When you have cause to fear That

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry  
 won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry  
 this world's empty glo - ry is cost - ing me too dear. Yes and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and ves - ry, And  
 oft - en, For I for - get so soon, The "ear - ly dawn" of morn - ing Has  
 glo - ry is dawn - ing on my soul. Tell me the old, old sto - ry; Christ

## Chorus

help - less and de - shed,  
 passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old  
 Je - sus makes them whole.

sto - ry. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

# 111 I HAVE FOUND REST IN THE LORD

A. H. Ashley  
*Copyright*

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 THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

B. D. Ashley

1. I have found rest in my won-der-ful Lord, Christ is the  
 2. No one could help me all earth-ly friends failed, No one my  
 3. I have con-tent-ment since Je-sus came in, Pow-er He

joy of my life. . . . . Trust-ing in Him brings the sweetest re-ward,  
 need could sup-ply. . . . . O the dis-tress that with-in me pre-vailed,  
 gives me to live. . . . . Sweet-est as-sur-ance, for-give-ness from sin,

*Espress.*  
 Peace in the midst of the strife,  
 Help-less and hope-less was I. . . . . Wea-ry of sor-row and  
 All that the world can not give

wea-ry of birth, Wea-ry of dreams that have never ar-round birth, Wea-ry of

all that the world can af-ford. I have found rest in my won-der-ful Lord.

# 112 BRIGHTEN THE CORNER WHERE YOU ARE

Rev. DeLany Coates

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THE HODGKINSON CO., CHICAGO

Chas. H. Garrison

1. Do not wait un - til some - body of great - ness you may do, Do not  
 2. Just a - have are closed - ed skies that you may help to 'clear, Let not  
 3. Here for all your tal - ent you may use - ly find a need, Here re-

wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - sties ev - er near you  
 rar - rar and your way de - bar, The 'in - to - can heart a - lone may fall your  
 feet like Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of

Refrain

now be true, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are,  
 song of cheer, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are, Bright - en the cor - ner  
 life may lead, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are,

where you are! Bright - en the cor - ner where you are! Shine out far from  
 those far - away where you are!

far - for you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.



## AT THE CROSS

Basso Voce

Copyright, 1924, by E. E. Johnson. Renewed

E. E. Johnson

1. A - hat and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sav'riest die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I had done, He trodden up-on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glim - mer in,  
 4. That drops of grief can ne'er re - joice The debt of love I owe;

Would He de-vote that ex - cel - lent head For such a worm as I?  
 A - man - like pil - y' grace unknown! And love be - yond de - scribe!  
 When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man the cross-tree's shade,  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, — 'Tis all that I can do.

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

bur-den of my heart rolled a - way, rolled a - way. It waithers by

with I received my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

## BLESSED ASSURANCE

Henry J. Croley

WORDS BY THE COMPOSER

Mrs. Jos. P. Knapp

1. Bless-ed an - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of  
 2. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rag - tarts new  
 3. Per-fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Hair of sa - va - tion, per-chance of God,  
 burst on my sight! An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - love  
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - love,

*Cresc.*  
 born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood,  
 Rich - eses of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,  
 Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

## CHRIST RETURNETH

H. L. Towner

James McCranahan

1. It may be at noon, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro'  
 2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-  
 3. While the hosts cry Hosanna, from heav'n de-scend-ing, With glo-ri-fied  
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No sick-ness, no

dark-ness and shad-ow is break-ing, That Je-sus will come in the  
 chance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in-to light in the  
 morn-ing and the an-gels at-ten-d-ing, With grace on His brow, like a  
 red-rose, no dread and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with our

full-ness of glo-ry, To re-ceive from the world "His own."  
 Mine of His glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."  
 he-ir of glo-ry, Will Je-sus re-ceive "His own."  
 Lord in-to glo-ry, When Je-sus re-ceive "His own."

O Lord Je-sus, how long, how long Ere we start the glad song, Christ re-

turn-eth! Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men.

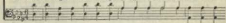
# 116 GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING

Lyrics: Dearwood

Music: A. Bachauer



1. When comes the wea - ry a - bliss - ed re - lease, When upward we  
 2. When lad - eth the day and dark shadows draw nigh, With Christ close at  
 3. When home-light we see shin - ing bright - ly a - lone, Where we shall be





pass to His kingdom of peace, When free from the woes that on earth we must bear,  
 land, it is not death to die; He'll wipe ev - ry tear, pull a - way ev - ry care;  
 most, thro' His wonderful love, We'll praise Him who called us His heaven to share,





Chorus.



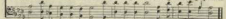
We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there,  
 We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there, Good morning up there where  
 We'll say "good-night," here, but "good-morning" up there.

Christ is the Light, Good-morning up there where cometh no night, When we step from this

earth to God's heaven so fair, We'll say "good-night" here, but "good-morning" up there.

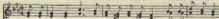


# 117 HE'S A WONDERFUL SAVIOR TO ME

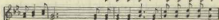
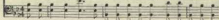
Vinyl F. Beach

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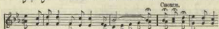
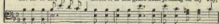
Charles Kay Beach



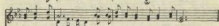
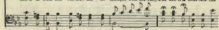
1. I was lost in sin, but Je-sus re-ceived me, He's a won-der-ful
2. He's a friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful
3. He is al-ways near to com-fort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful
4. Dear-er given the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful



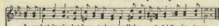
Sav-ior to me; I was bound by fear, but Je-sus set me free,  
Sav-ior to me; No-ry-thing I need in Him, I al-ways find,  
Sav-ior to me, (He won-der-ful) He re-gives my sins, He drives my ev-ry tear,  
Sav-ior to me; Sweet-er is His grace while press-ing on my way,



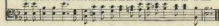
He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me, (He won-der-ful) For He's a won-der-ful



Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; won-der-ful



I was lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in; He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.



## HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME

C. H. G.

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THE BROADWAY CO., NEW YORK

Class. H. Gabriel

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

day long with rap-ture I sing; To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling,  
wait-ed an en-trance to gain; What shame that so long His entreaties in vain,  
leave-me a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,  
tith in His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

Chorus

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

pre-cious to me, . . . For He is so pre-cious to me, . . . 'Tis heaven be-

low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

Fanny J. Crosby

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful  
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my  
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And fills with His  
 4. When clothed in His bright - ness, trans - port - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav - iour to me. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
 bur - den a - way. He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, His  
 full - ness di - vine. I sing in my cap - ture, oh, glo - ry to God For  
 clouds of the sky. His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

civ - ers of pleas - ure I see, His hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock  
 giv - eth me strength as my day, such a He - leas - er as mine!  
 shoot with the mil - lions on high.

That shows 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.

## HE ROSE TRIUMPHANTLY

Oswald J. Smith

*Andante*Copyright, 1904, by the International Harp Society  
INTERNATIONAL HARP SOCIETY

E. D. Ashby

1. Our bless-ed Lord was slain, The Christ who came to reign, . . .  
 2. They sorrowed when He died, Nor sought their tears to hide, . . .  
 3. The stone was roll'd a-way, For Christ was rais'd that day, . . .

And in a grave He lay, To wait the com-ing day,  
 But soon their let-ter pain Was turn'd to joy a-gain,  
 And now He lives a-fore To man-i-fest His love.

*Cresc. Andante*  
 He rose tri-umphant-ly, In pow'r and maj-es-ty, The Sav-ior

rose to meet the God, . . . O let us now pro-claim

The glo-ry of His name, And tell to all, He lives to-day.



## JESUS IS ALWAYS THERE

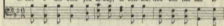
B. M. L.

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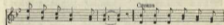
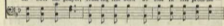
Words: Mrs. Lillian



1. Some-times our sides are cloud-y and drear-y, Some-times our hearts are  
 2. When in the midst of life with its prob-lems, Best with our toil and  
 3. When we are walk-ing thro' the green pastures, Or o-ver moun-tains  
 4. "Lo, I am with you al-ways," is writ-ten, God will not fail to



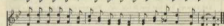
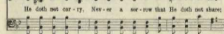
bur-den'd with care; But we may know, what-e'er may be-fall us,  
 bur-den we bear; Won-der-ful thought and deep con-so-la-tion:  
 rag-ged and bare; Pre-cious the thought and sweet the as-sur-ance,  
 an-swer our prayer; Trust-ing His word we rest in His prom-ise—



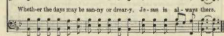
Je-sus is al-ways there. Nev-er a bur-den that



He doth not car-ry, Nev-er a sor-row that He doth not share;



Wheth-er the days may be sun-ny or drear-y, Je-sus is al-ways there.

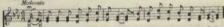


## THE PEARLY WHITE CITY

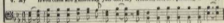
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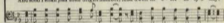
Arthur F. Iselin

*Moderato*

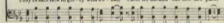
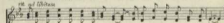
1. There's a ho - ly and beau-ti - ful cit - y, Whose build - er and rul - er is God.
2. No sin is al - lowed in that cit - y, And noth - ing de - fil - ing nor mean;
3. No heartaches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev - er moisten the eye.
4. My loved ones are gather - ing yon - der, My friends, too, are pass - ing a - way;



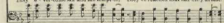
John saw it de - scend - ing from heav - en, When Patmos, in ex - ile, he trod;  
No pain and no sick - ness can en - ter, No craps on the door - knob is seen;  
There's no dis - ap - point - ment in heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;  
And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in a - ter - ni - ty's day.



Its high, mas - sive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold;  
Earth's sorrows and cares are forget - ten, No tempter is there to an - noy;  
The saints are all sanc - ti - fied whol - ly, They live in sweet har - mo - ny there;  
They're safe now in glo - ry with Je - sus, Their tri - als and bat - tles are past;

*Fin. and Chorus*

And when my frail test here is held, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold,  
No part - ing words ev - er are ap - pro - ach - ing, There's noth - ing to hurt and dis - troy.  
My heart is now set on that cit - y, And some day its bless - ings I'll share,  
They a - ver - come sin and the tempt - er, They've reached that fair cit - y at last.



## THE PEARLY WHITE CITY

*Chorus Slow*

In that bright city, pearly white city, I have a man-sion, a harp, and a crown;

Now I am watching, waiting and longing, For the white city John saw coming down

123

## FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

FRANCIS W. FAYEN

H. P. ROSE

1. Faith of our In-chesel de-ing still In spite of dangers, fire and sword,  
 2. Our fathers, chained in pris-on dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;  
 3. Faith of our In-chesel 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-ri-ous word!  
 How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like these, could die for thee!  
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir-tuous life!

Faith of our In-chesel ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
 Faith of our In-chesel ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!  
 Faith of our In-chesel ho-ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!

## I'VE A LONGING IN MY HEART

D. M.

Copyright, 1941, by Alfred E. Smith in "Supplication" Country Music

I've a long-ing in my heart for Je - sus, I've a long-ing in my  
heart to see His face; I am wea - ry, oh, so wea - ry of  
trav - eling here be - low, I've a long-ing in my heart for His.

SING AND SMILE AND PRAY THE  
CLOUDS AWAYCopyright, 1941, by Alfred E. Smith in "Supplication"  
Country Music, Country Songs

Written by The Smokey

1. Sing the clouds a - way, night will turn to day; If you sing and  
2. Smile the clouds a - way, night will turn to day; If you smile and  
4. Sing and smile and pray, that's the on - ly way. If you sing and

sing and stay, You'll sing the clouds a - way.  
smile and smile, You'll smile the clouds a - way.  
smile and pray, You'll drive the clouds a - way.

3. Pray the clouds a - way.

## SING AND SMILE AND PRAY

*D. C. 4th Verse*

Pray and pray and pray; Night will turn to day, No matter what they say.

## 126 IN THE HOLLOW OF HIS HAND

William M. Kitchin. Copyright, 1914, by Kitchin and Kitchin, New York City, U.S.A. George C. Scholer.  
*Alto Solo or Trio.* Copyright, 1914, by Kitchin.

1. Our God hath giv-en prom-ise And His grace for this hath planned;
2. O soul, be thou not trou-bled, Tho' thou dost not un-der-stand;
3. E'en tho' stern do-ty call thee, And each day make full de-ward;
4. The joy that pass-eth knowl-edge, Peace that none can un-der-stand.

His child shall rest se-cure - ly In the hol - low of His hand.  
 No tur-moil shall me-ant thee In the hol - low of His hand.  
 The soul may find its shel-ter In the hol - low of His hand.  
 For thou, for these are wait-ing In the hol - low of His hand.

### CHORUS.

Let come what may, or wars, or tem-pest, 'Peace be still' 'tis His command;

My soul is held in peace e - ter-nal In the hol - low of His hand.

## GLORY HALLELUJAH!

M. E. B.  
Leland Green

Copyright, 1914, by M. E. B. Green

March E. Major

Ho - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Christ has set me free;

Ho - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! A new life now I see. My

sins are all for-giv'n, I'm on my way to heav'n To live e - ter - nal - ly.

Ho - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! He's com-ing soon for me!

## FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS

Mary B. C. Nicks

A. B. Everett

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Them call - ing, Come, fol - low me!  
 2. Tho' they lead thro' the cool, dark mountains, seek - ing His sheep;  
 3. If they lead thro' the tem - pe - re - ly, thunders of the word,  
 4. If and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet,

## FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS

And we see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee,  
 Or a - long by Si - lo - am's fountain, Help - ing the weak;  
 Or in lanes of the poor and low - ly, Sore - ing the Lord,  
 We shall walk, with the glad im - mor - tale, Howe'er a gold-en street.

CHORUS

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.

129

## JUST AS I AM

CHARLOTTE BRADY

WILLIAM B. BRADGENT

1. Just as I am, with - out ex - pect, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting yet To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, righteousness, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt re - ceive, With welcome, pardon, cleanse, re - lieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, 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 promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

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