

1912

Song Crown: A New Compilation of Sweet Gospel Songs

Austin Taylor

G. H. P. Showalter


W. W. Slater

D. M. Ragle

A. J. Veteto

See next page for additional authors

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1912

SONG CROWN

Gospel Songs
NEW AND BEAUTIFUL

PUBLISHED BY

FIRM FOUNDATION PUBLISHING HOUSE
AUSTIN, TEXAS



W. W. Slater
Waterbury Library

SONG CROWN

A NEW COMPILATION OF

SWEET GOSPEL SONGS

BY

AUSTIN TAYLOR

G. H. P. SHOWALTER

W. W. SLATER

D. M. RAGLE

A. J. VETETO

R. M. MORGAN

T. P. BURT

SILAS L. COX

A. T. FOSTER

L. G. PARK

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Per Hundred.

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FIRM FOUNDATION PUBLISHING HOUSE

AUSTIN, TEXAS

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Handwritten scribbles at the top of the page.

PREFACE.

O sing unto the Lord a new song. Ps. 98:1.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing. Ps. 100:2.

And when they had sung an hymn they went out into the Mount of Olives. Acts 26:30.

Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord. Eph. 5:19.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord. Col. 3:16.

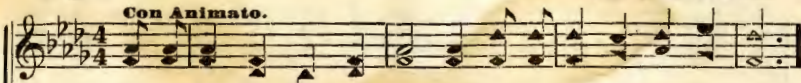
Jan. 1, 1912.

No. 1. Let the Lord Be Praised, O Zion!

J. B. F.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

Con Animato.



1. Let the Lord be praised, O Zi - on! Mag-ni-fy His ho-ly name,
2. Shout aloud, ye hosts vic - to-rious, Conquer'rs in His worthy cause,
3. Praise Him, all creation praise Him, Heav'n and earth unite and sing



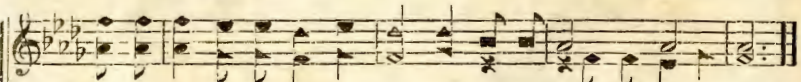
In triumphant ad - o - ra - tion, Far and near His praise proclaim.
Spare ye not the homage due Him, Look not for the world's applause.
Praises of this mighty Rul - er, Whom the angels crowned their King.



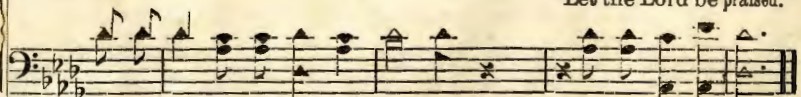
CHORUS.



Prince of peace, o'er death vic-to - ri-ous, Countless hosts their voices raise,



Hear the cry from the walls of Zi - on, "Let the Lord be praised."
"Let the Lord be praised."




No. 2.



The Light In the Storm.

A. T.


AUSTIN TAYLOR.




1. Out on the bil - low - y o - cean of life, Toss - ing, your
 2. Glid - ing and rid - ing the per - il - ous waves, Fac - ing 'tward
 3. O ye a - drift on the tur - bu - lent sea, Borne on the
 4. Down in the dark - ness of gloom and de - spair, Sinks the un-


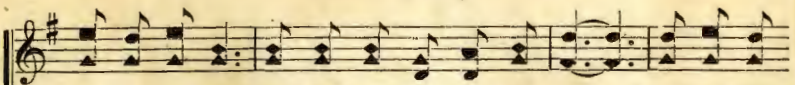
storm - driven form; Lo! there's a bea - con - light shin - ing for' you, —
 dan - ger and harm; Drift - ing in dark - ness from Je - sus, who saves, —
 muf - fl - ing foam; Sig - nal the life - boat, O haste for your life!
 for - tu - nate form; Lost from the har - bor and shel - ter so fair,




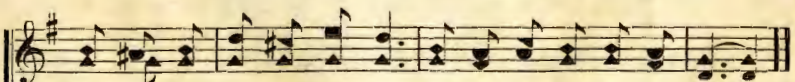
CHORUS.



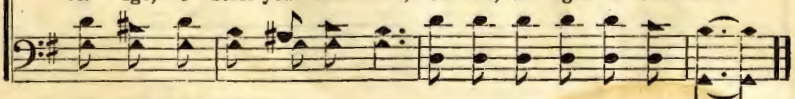
There is a light in the storm... Je - sus, the light, (the)
 Je - sus, the light in the storm...
 Pull for the light in the storm...
 Lost from the light in the storm...

light in the storm, Je - sus, the light in the storm; There is sweet

ref - uge, — O steer your boat there, — Je - sus, the light in the storm.



No. 3. The Christian's Welcome Home,

Words arr. by C. E. P.

JNO. 14: 2-8.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. How sweet will be the wel-come home, (welcome home,) When this short
 2. When we the love-ly prom-ised land, (prom-ised land,) With spir-it
 3. If we are faith-ful we shall gain, (safe-ly gain,) The land of

life is o'er; When pain and sor-row, grief and care, (grief and care,)
 eyes shall see; We'll join the ho-ly an-gel band, (an-gel band,)
 prom-ised rest; Where, with the Sav-iour we shall reign, (we shall reign,)

CHORUS.

Shall troub- le us no more. Wel-come home, sweet wel-come
 In praise, dear Lord, to Thee.
 And be for- ev- er blest. Welcome home,

home, My home, sweet home, Wel-come
 sweet welcome home, My home, my heav'n-ly home, sweet home,

home, sweet welcome home, The Christian's welcome home.
 Welcome home, sweet welcome home,

No. 4.

Singing All the While.

JAMES ROWE.

RICHARD M. MORGAN

1. O the peace that fills me 'Mid the struggling throng, O the joy that thrills me,
 2. I have been for-giv-en! All my sin is gone, With the King of heav-en,
 3. Je-sus, faithful lov-er! All my heart is Thine, Full to run-ning o-ver

As I go a-long; Close to Him who loves me, See-ing oft His smile,
 I am press-ing on. Trust-ing ev-'ry prom-ise, Hap-py ev-'ry day,
 With Thy love di-vine. Keep me Thine for-ev-er, Let my faith in-crease,

Sure that He will faith-ful be, I'm sing-ing all the while.
 In His light by day and night, I'm sing-ing all the way.
 Then my song, my hap-py song, Shall nev-er, nev-er cease.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing..... all the way, Sing-ing.....
 Sing-ing all the way; sing-ing all the way, Sing-ing ev-'ry day,

ev-'ry day, Sing-ing..... with a
 sing-ing ev-'ry day, Sing-ing with a smile,

Singing All the While. Concluded.

smile, Sing - ing all the while.
sing - ing with a smile, Sing - ing all the while, yes, sing - ing all the while.

No. 5.

Peace.

J. LEE AUSTIN.

ARTHUR J. VETETO.

1. Peace of mind and peace of soul The world can nev - er, nev - er give;
2. Peace has conquered doubt and fear, I ful - ly trust my Saviour now;
3. Peace is mine, what-e'er be - fall, From world - ly strife I am se - cure;

Now is mine, thro' Christ I'm whole, And by His pre - cepts I will live.
He to bless is ev - er near, And to His will in love I bow.
Je - sus is my all in all, And faith - ful He will e'er en - dure.

REFRAIN.

To Christ, the Lord, all prais - es be, By His grace I've gained re - lease;

O'er sin I've won the vic - to - ry, . . . And a - bide in peace, sweet peace!

Rit.

No. 6.

On To Victory.

KATHARYN BACON.

J. W. WEST.

1. Hark! the bu-gle sounds "To arms!" To the bat-tle field now speed you,
 2. "To the front!" O hear the call, Fiercely now the bat-tle rag-es,
 3. Fal-ter not, but bravely fight Till the world is peace pos-sess-ing,

On to vic - - t'ry, soldiers, on! Fear you not de-feat or harms,
 In God's name the foe must fall,
 On to vic-t'ry, Then at last in heav'n so bright

Christ Himself will ev - er lead you, On to vic - - - t'ry, soldiers, on!
 He's the conqu'ror of all a-ges,
 You'll re-ceive e-ter-nal blessing, On to vic-t'ry,

CHORUS.

On to vic - - - - t'ry, soldiers, on!..... Soon the
 On to vic-t'ry, soldiers, on! yes, on to vic-t'ry, soldiers, on!

morn of peace will dawn, Wave on high the flag that frees us Till the world is

On To Victory. Concluded.

won for Je-sus, On to vic - - t'ry, soldiers, on!.....
 On to vic-t'ry, to vic-t'ry on!

No. 7. Some Day Beyond the Valley.

JENNIE WILSON.

R. L. TITTLE.

1. Some day beyond the si-lent val - ley, Where sounds no mor-tal word,
2. Some day beyond the somere val - ley, The vale so still and dim,
3. Some day beyond the lonely vai - ley, Where none can with us go,
4. Some day beyond the dismal val - ley, When earthly strife is o'er,

Sweet voic - es speaking to our spir - its In welcome will be heard.
 We shall be-hold our Saviour's glo - ry, And we shall be like Him.
 We'll join the throng of bright immortals, Their ho - ly rap-ture know.
 We'll sing the glad new song of heav - en, Re - joic - ing ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Some bless-ed day be-yond the val - ley We'll reach the heav'nly height,

With souls redeemed to dwell for-ev - er In nev - er fad - ing light.

"Which the Lord hath promised to those that love him."—JAMES 1: 12.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

H. N. LINCOLN



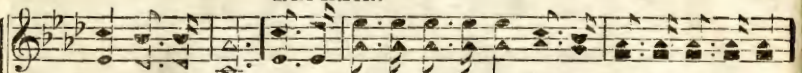
- | | | |
|--|------|----------------------|
| 1. In that fair king-dom out of sight, I | ex - | pect to wear a crown |
| 2. Tho' here an ex - ile I may roam, I | ex - | pect to wear a crown |
| 3. Al - tho' the world may think me poor, I | ex - | pect to wear a crown |
| 4. Tho' storms may sweep, tho' waves may roll, I | ex - | pect to wear a crown |
| 5. Then come what will, come joy or tears, I | ex - | pect to wear a crown |



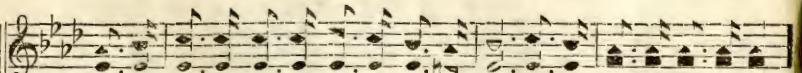
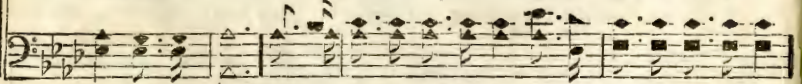
- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| by and by; My fut-ure prospects are so bright, I | ex-pect to wear a |
| by and by; When an-gel con-voys bear me home I | ex-pect to wear a |
| by and by; My ti-tle is es-tablished sure, I | ex-pect to wear a |
| by and by; I rise a-bove them in my soul, I | ex-pect to wear a |
| by and by; What sig-ni-fies a few brief years? I | ex-pect to wear a |



REFRAIN.



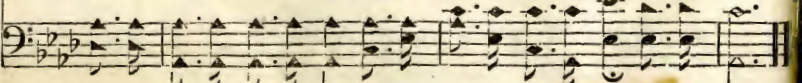
crown by and by. I ex - pect to wear a crown, When I lay this bod - y down,



I shall reign a king for - ev - er in the sky; God has made of me an heir,



In His glo - ry I will share, I ex - pect to wear a crown by and by.



No. 9. FOLLOW WHERE JESUS LEADETH.

MRS. G. M. HERRINGTON.
CHO. by A. H. G.

A. H. GREGORY.

1. Soul! soul! on life's journey pressing Swiftly on from day to day;
2. Long! long! you have lonely wandered, Knowing not the Father's love;
3. Flee! flee! ere the storm clouds lower, To the shelter of His breast;
4. Cling! cling! in thy weakness ev-er, Close to Je-sus' bleed-ing side;

List! list! to the Lord's en-treat-ing, "Walk thou in the nar-row way."
Still! still! in His boundless mer-cy, He doth beck-on' thee a-bove.
Safel safel! from the pow'r of e-vil You for ev-er-more shall rest!
Trust! trust! in His pow'r to strengthen, Cling to Him what-e'er be-tide.

REFRAIN.

Will you fol - - - low where He leads? Hear the
Will you fol-low, ev-er fol-low where the blessed Master leads? Hear the

call, gen-tle call: Hear the bless - - - ed in-vi-
lov-ing gos-pel call, gentle call: Hear the blessed in-vi-ta-tion, hear the

ta - - - tion, Yet He calls, Je-sus calls!
gos-pel call to-day, Yet the blessed Master calls, yet the blessed Master calls!

No. 10.

The Light Has Come In.

Written by request of my friend and brother, G. H. P. Showalter,
and dedicated to him.—A. T.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Once was the world all en-shroud-ed with gloom, The light has come in,
2. 'Twas for our free-dom that Je-sus did die, The light has come in,
3. O-ver the wall be-tween bondage and grace, The light has come in,

The light has come in; Tho' in the inn for our Lord was no room,
The light has come in; Up from the tomb He as-cend-ed the sky,
The light has come in; Bringing re-demp-tion to Ad-am's lost race,

REFRAIN.

The light has come in, The light has come in. Glo-ry to Je-sus who

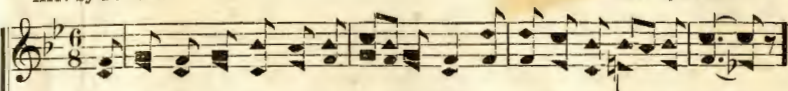
saved us from sin, Giv-ing His life our re-demp-tion to win, Bringing the

glo-ri-ous gos-pel light in, The light has come in, The light has come in.

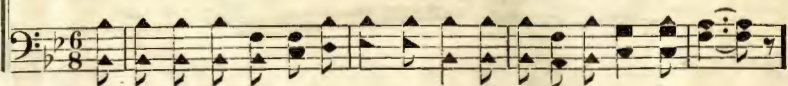
No. 11. The Lord is My Shepherd.

H. W. ELLIOTT.
Arr. by F. L. E.

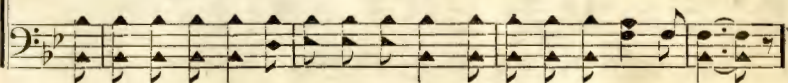
H. W. ELLIOTT.
Arr. by J. E. T.



1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He leadeth me night and day;
2. When to the dark val-ley of death I come, No e - vil then will I fear;
3. The ta - ble is spread, and my soul shall feast; And nev - er know want or care;
4. For - ev - er to dwell in the house of God, The shadows all past and gone;



In pastures of green, by wa-ters so sweet, He guides me in wisdom's way.
Thy rod and Thy staff will comfort me there, And make my way bright and clear.
A-noint-ed with oil, my head it shall be, My cup filled with pleasure there.
With Je-sus my king, His prais-es to sing, While a - ges roll on and on.



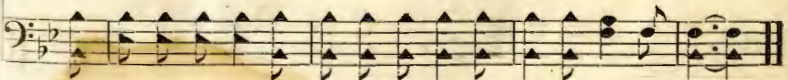
CHORUS.



O Shepherd di-vine, sweet Shepherd of mine; Lead me in the right way;



To heav-en a-bove, where Thee I can love, Thro' one e - ter-nal day.



A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Sweet the tho't of Him who died for us, Of His great and glo-rious
 2. We shall see the Lamb for sin once slain, And be - hold His bright a -
 3. We will wait and watch, we'll work and pray, Keep our lamps all trimmed and

crown - ing, But a sweet - er tho't now comes to me, We shall
 dorn - ing, He is com - ing back to earth a - gain, We shall
 burn - ing, And with joy - ous yes we'll look a - way, And shall

CHORUS.

see Him in the morn - ing. We shall see Him in the morn - ing,

Yes, see Him face to face, when we have run our race; We shall

see our bless - ed Saviour's face And share His ev - er - last - ing grace.

Mrs. LAURA E. NEWELL.

H. N. LINCOLN. By per.

1. All the world should hear the message we proclaim to-day, God is love!
 2. There's a road that all may travel to the home of bliss, God is love!
 3. Come to Je - sus, He has suffered to re - deem your soul, God is love!

God is love! Dying sinners, Christ will save you, He's the truth, the way, God is
 God is love! And a home for all in glo-ry, brighter far than this, God is
 God is love! And to heaven He will guide you, all your ways control, God is

CHORUS.

love! God is love! Good news to all! the Saviour reigns!
 God is love, Good news to all! the Saviour reigns!

A place in heav'n for you re - mains! His blood will cleanse thy
 A place in heav'n for you remains! His blood will cleanse

deepest stain, God is love! God is love!
 thy deepest stain, God is love! our God is love!

No. 14.

Longing Soul, Return.

L. G. P.

L. G. PARK.

1. You have wandered a - way from your Sav - iour and friend, And re -
 2. O what joy 'mid the an - gels in glo - ry a - bove, When the
 3. Do' not wait for to - mor - row, but heed now the call, Why not

ject - ed His love and care; Still He bids you re - turn and a -
 way - ward re - turn from sin And re - sign to the will of the
 come un - to Him to - day? Eor to - day is the day of sal -

bide in His fold, And His joy through the a - ges share.
 Fa - ther of love, And in faith life a new be - gin.
 va - tion for all, Come, O come and the Lord o - bey.

CHORUS.

Long-ing soul, re - turn, re - turn, There is peace,
 Long-ing soul, O soul, There is peace, sweet peace,

There is rest; To the Fa - ther's a - bode, O re -
 There is rest, sweet rest;

Longing Soul, Return. Concluded.

turn, long - ing soul, Come, O come to the Lord and be blest.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

No. 15. When Jesus Was Slain.

L. G. P.

Matt. 27.

L. G. PARK.

1. When Christ the Son of God was slain, Up - on that aw - ful day,
2. With thorns up - on His bleed - ing brow He goes to Cal - va - ry,
3. The earth did quake, the saints a - rose Who slept be - neath the sod;

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

The tem - ple's veil was rent in twain, The sun - light fled a - way.
To death His hum - ble soul did bow To set the cap - tive free.
The Rom - an cap - tain cried a - loud, "This was the Son of God."

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

CHORUS.

The debt He paid For you and me, The
The debt He paid, the debt He paid For you and me, for you and me,

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

cross He meekly bore; But now from pain and sorrow free, He reigns for ev - er - more.

Musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

No. 16. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

AMOS 4: 12.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We see the grass and flow-ers fad-ing, The ten-der leaf-lets
2. The hoar-y heads and furrowed fa-ces, The loved ones bur-ied
3. We hear the ho-ly Son en-treat-ing, We see the path that

blight and nod, We hear the mes-sage o'er the mead-ow, Pre-
'neath the sod, Re-sound the sol-emn words of warn-ing, Pre-
He hath trod, We hear Je-ho-vah's lov-ing warn-ing, Pre-

CHORUS.
pare, pre-*pare* to meet thy God. Pre-*pare*, pre-*pare* to

meet thy God, For soon will come the judg-ment morning; Pre-

rit.
pare, pre-*pare* to meet thy God, Pre-*pare*, pre-*pare*, pre-*pare*.

No. 17. There's a Light In the Window.

T. P. B.

T. P. BURT

1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y far a - way, Hap - py home just be -
2. O the light of that cit - y is the Lord, There the King in His
3. There are an - gels of glo - ry in that home, They are wait - ing and

yond the dark sea, I can see its gold - en splendor thro' the spray, There's a
glo - ry we'll see, And the light to guide us there is His own word, 'Tis a
watch - ing for me, Sin - ner, come and go with me, no more to roam, There's a

CHORUS.

light in the win - dow for me.
light in the win - dow for me. There's a light in the win - dow for me,
light in the win - dow for thee.

There's a light in the win - dow for me; O the word of God doth guide

to that home beyond the tide, 'Tis a light in the win - dow for me.

No. 18.

THE CITY OF LOVE.

Words and Music by R. R. and F. W. GRABEEL,

1. We are wait - ing for the Mas - ter to call us home; We are
 2. O our hearts are full of care while on earth we dwell, But there's
 3. Here our way is oft made sad by the fruits of sin, But we

long - ing for the man - sions a - bove, Where the bless - ed Sav - iour waits for His
 rap - ture, joy, and glad - ness a - bove. When our wea - ry march is end - ed we'll
 turn our tear - ful eyes far a - bove; Then our hearts are all a - glow with the

QUARTET.

children's coming, To assign to them the cit - y of love; Where our wea - ry souls shall
 en - ter mansions Jesus gives us in the cit - y of love; There no more . . . our steps shall
 joys ce - lestial Waiting for us in the cit - y of love. God will wipe . . . a - way each

FULL CHORUS.

rest, sweetly rest, Lov - ing - ly . . . on Je - sus' breast, gentle breast. O we
 roam, sad - ly roam, But with Je - sus be at home, blessed home.
 tear, blinding tear, And will take . . . a - way all fear, ev - 'ry fear.

long to reach the shore, where our sorrows shall be o'er, And our happiness shall be complete.

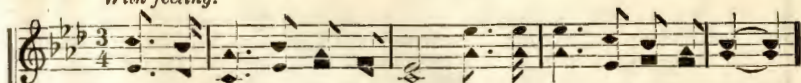
No. 19. From the Garden to the Cross.

Till He, to us shall it, reveal, That grief, we'll never know;
That suff'ring in dark Gethsemane, And, what that cross, did show.—F. L. E.

E. R. LATTA. Suggested by J. E. T.

J. E. THOMAS.

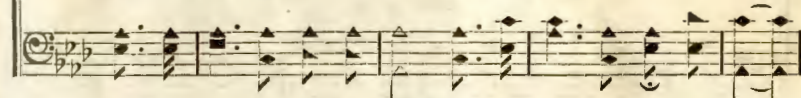
With feeling.



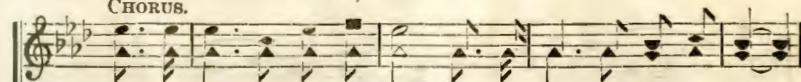
1. In the Gar-den, sore op-press'd, Je-sus ut-ter'd this re-quest:
2. Ju-das, now, with trait-or kiss, Gives Him to His en-e-mies!
3. Now, the Jew-ish coun-cil try, And re-solve that He shall die!
4. Robe and crown, in mock-er-y, And the taunt-ing sol-diers, see!
5. View Him, now, up-on the cross, Us to save from end-less loss!



Fa-ther, if it so may be, Let this cup de-part from me!
See that wild and nois-y crowd—They will kill the Son of God!
He, of wit-ness false, the prey, Is, to Pi-late, led a-way!
See Him, now, on Cal-v'ry's road, Sink-ing 'neath His heav-y load!
Dy-ing, there, up-on the tree—Dy-ing, there, for you and me!



CHORUS.



In the Gar-den, how He moan'd, Weeping, there, so bit-ter-ly!



Yet, the aw-ful cup, would drink, For you and me!



No. 20.

Glory Will Come to Us All.

JAMES ROWE.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Aft - er our troubles and tri - als are done, When there is noth - ing of
 2. When we be - hold our Re - deemer and King, When with the an - gels His
 3. When we are safe in that kingdom of light, Fair - er than morning, in

e - vil to shun, Aft - er the beau - ti - ful crown has been won,
 prais - es we sing, Mak - ing the val - leys of Par - a - dise ring,
 garments of white, When sim - ple faith shall be end - ed in sight,

CHORUS.

Glo - ry will come to us all..... Glo - ry will come to us
 come to us all.

all, Glo - ry will come to us all, Aft - er the
 come to us all, come to us all,

strife, in the new land of life, Glo - ry will come to us all.
 come to us all.

No. 21. Step Out On the Promise.

Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shall be saved. Acts 16: 31.

S. L. C.

SILAS L. COX.

1. Step out on the prom-ise of Je - sus to - day, He's ten - der - ly
2. Step out on the prom-ise of Je - sus, my friend, The world can not
3. Step out on the prom-ise of Je - sus, just now, He says He will

call - ing for you; ... Go work in His vineyard, great wa - ges He'll pay,
give you re - lease; ... Step out from sin's darkness in - to the great light,
par - don to - day; ... Come hum - bly be - liev - ing, re - pent, Him con - fess,

REFRAIN.

O trust the great Friend who is true ...
And Je - sus will give you sweet peace ... Step out on the prom-ise of
And ev - 'ry commandment o - bey ...

God, my brother, Step out where the blood can heal; . . O car - ry your

p Poco. Rit.
bur - den of sin no further, But un - to the Sav - iour yield.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

A. T. FOSTER.

1. Like a might - y ar - my we are press - ing on, In the
 2. With our ban - ner wav - ing, march - ing at com - mand, In the
 3. In the thick - est bat - tle we have naught to fear, In the

light, (In the light,) in the light; (in the light;) March - ing with our Lead - er,
 light, (In the light,) in the light; (in the light;) Grace the Lord sup - plies us
 light, (In the light,) in the light; (in the light;) God is our Com - mand - er,

faith - ful ev - 'ry one, In the light, (in the light,) the light of God.
 for each try - ing fray, In the light, (in the light,) the light of God.
 and is ev - er near, In the light, (in the light,) the light of God.

CHORUS.

In the light, in the light, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en light,

We are marching in the light of God; With a joy - ful shout and

In the Light. Concluded.

song, We to vic-t'ry march a-long, In the light, the light of God
in the light,

No. 23. In Truth Is Life Eternal.

J. LEE AUSTIN.

ARTHUR J. VETETO.

1. A thousand tongues could ne'er im-part The glad-ness of a trust-ing heart;
2. 'Twas thro' His gos-pel to the world Our earth-ly free-dom was un-furled,
3. No one but Christ has pow'r to save, He rose a vic-tor o'er the grave,

There's life e-ter-nal, free from pain, For all who dwell up-on this plain.
And thro' His blood, for you and me, There's joy and im-mor-tal-i-ty.
And till His glo-ries you shall view, To Him be faith-ful and be true.

CHORUS.

O-bey the truth of God's dear Son Un-til life's jour-ney shall be done,

And He will take you home to rest For-ev-er with the pure and blest.

No. 24.

Salvation Free to All.

Into the world our Saviour came, the soul, from sin to call:
Yea, all that will He biddeth come, salvation's free to all.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. With my Sav - iour I'm a - bid - ing, He, my ev - 'ry step is
2. Un - to Je - sus I am cling - ing, And His won - drous love I'm
3. Tho' my path - way may be drear - y, And my soul, so oft - en,

guid - ing, On His name, a - lone, for mer - cy will I call; When in
sing - ing, For, He died, my soul to ran - som from the fall; I would
wea - ry, And, a - round me, dark - ness gath - ers like a pall; Yet, I,

sin, He came and sought me, With His pre - cious blood, He bought me, Thro' His
bear to ev - 'ry na - tion, Songs, in praise and ad - o - ra - tion, Of the
in the cross will glo - ry, And I'll tell the won - drous sto - ry Of the

CHORUS.

death He brought salvation, free to all. With my Sav - - iour I'm a -
Christ, who brought salvation, free to all.
Christ, who brought salvation, free to all. With my Saviour, blessed Saviour, I'm a -

bid - ing,..... In His love..... I am co
bid - ing, I'm a - bid - ing, In His love, His wondrous love, I am co

Salvation Free to All. Concluded.

fid - ing, And I'll spread the joy - ful
 fid - ing, I'm con - fid - ing, And I'll spread, I'll ev - er spread the joy - ful

ti - dings. Of the Christ, who brought salvation, free to all.
 ti - dings, joy - ful ti - dings,

No. 25. Welcome.

A. T. F.

ADOLPHUS T. FOSTER.

1. Welcome friends and strangers too! Welcome to our hall! Hear our wel-come
 2. Wel-come all who gath-er here! Welcome now we sing! Come our friends and
 3. Come where all is bright and gay, Come with cheer and song, Let this be a

REFRAIN.

song to you, Wel-come, wel-come all!
 loved ones dear, Hear the wel-come ring! Welcome, welcome one and all!
 joy - ful day, And re - membered long.

Wel-come to our hall! Hear, O hear our welcome call, Welcome, welcome all!

That Beautiful Home.

F. L. E.

Harmony by J. E. T.
Arr. by F. L. EILAND.

1. When the Mas - ter shall call us, from la - bor to rest; From this
 2. With the saints and the an - gels our hearts will re-joice, In the
 3. In ho - san - na to Je - sus, our voic - es we'll blend, In that
 4. By the riv - er of life, ev - er flow - ing so calm; We shall

earth, with its sor - row and care, To a home with the an - gels, the
 pres - ence of Je - sus, the King, We will praise Him for - ev - er, with
 beau - ti - ful man - sion a - bove; All the praise and the glo - ry, to
 rest and be hap - py and free; Of that wa - ter we'll drink, as a

saved and the blest, Then a beau - ti - ful crown we shall wear
 heart and with voice, All tri - umph - ant in glo - ry, we'll sing
 Je - sus shall tend; As the au - thor of bliss and of love
 life - giv - ing balm; Ev - er flow - ing for you and for me,

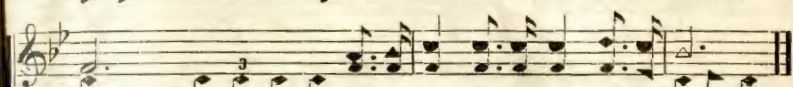
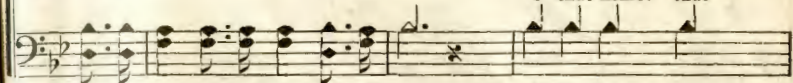
CHORUS.

O that home! . . . that beau - ti - ful home,
 O that home! that beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home

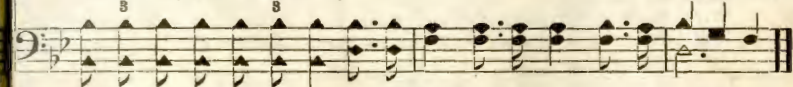
That Beautiful Home. Concluded.



with the saints and the an - gels to share, O that home! . . . that beau - ti - ful
O that home! that



home, There's a beau - ti - ful crown we shall wear.
beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home, shall wear.



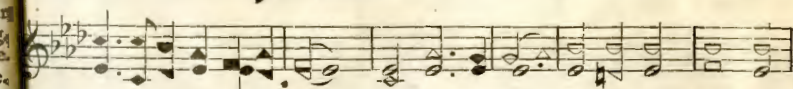
No. 27. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

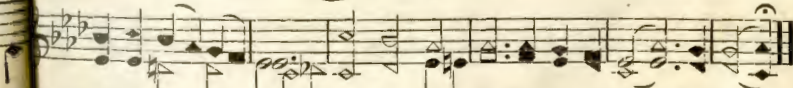
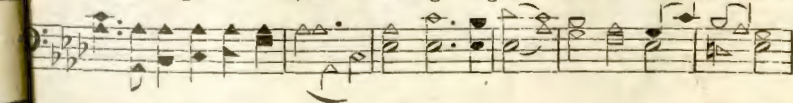
JOHN B. DYKES.



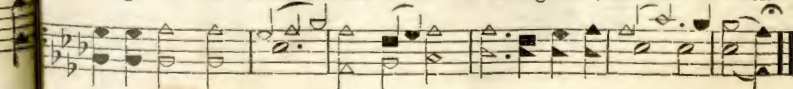
1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and



dark and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I lov'd the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those



do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day; and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
an - gel fac - es smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.



1. When this toilsome life is end-ed And our spir-its shall be free—
 2. Friends be-low are few in number, Count-less friends are waiting there
 3. Ma - ny friends are gathered yonder On that bright e - ter - nal shore

We'll be hap-py o - ver yon-der, by and by! There our voices will
 We'll be hap-py o - ver yon-der, by and by! Soon we'll wake from death's d
 We'll be hap-py o - ver yon-der, by and by! Soon we'll join the saint

blend-ed through-out all e - ter - ni - ty—We'll be hap-py o - ver
 slum-ber, then His glory we shall share—We'll be hap-py o - ver
 num - ber and re - joice for ev-er-more—We'll be hap-py o - ver

Fine. REFRAIN.

yon - der, by and by! We'll be hap - - - py o - ver
 We'll be hap-py o - ver yon-der, we'll be

yon - - - der! Where the soul..... can nev - er
 hap-py, by and by! Where the soul can nev - er wan-der, where t

WE'LL BE HAPPY OVER YONDER. Concluded.

D. S.

die! O the joy..... no more to wan - der,
soul can never die! O the joy no more to wander From that home beyond the sea,

No. 29. JESUS THE SAVIOUR.

C. H. BURROW.

W. W. SLATER.

1. Je - sus the Saviour will lead us to heav-en—On to that land that is
2. Je - sus the Saviour is com-ing from heav-en—Coming to take us all
3. Je - sus the Saviour will guide us to heav-en—Lead us along in the

brighter than day; Je - sus the Sav-iour, that home He will give us,
home to that land, Where we sh rest and be hap-py for-ev - er,
heav-en - ly way, Till in that...d we shall rest and be hap-py,

D. S.—Je - sus a home has prepared up in heav-en,

Fine. REFRAIN.

Will you not come and ac-cept Him to-day?
There at the side of our Sav-iour to stand. Je-sus the Saviour, sal-
In that pure clime that is fair-er than day.

Will you ac-cept and be-lieve Him to-day?

D. S.

va - tion has giv - en; Will you not quickly His summons o - bey?

No. 30.

Drifting and Gone.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. On the surg-ing bil-lows 'mid the rag-ing wave, Cries a dy-ing
 2. Shout the fear-ful warn-ing of the com-ing night, Point the millions
 3. Can you not do something in this try-ing hour? Beg them look to

sail - or save, oh, save! Dashing o'er the white-caps, drifting from the goal,
 to the Bea-con light: Day is fast de-clin-ing, they are drift-ing on,
 Je-sus, look just now, See the roll-ing billows, hear the rag-ing storm

Drift-ing on-ward, plead-ing for the res-cue of the soul,
 Soon they'll cry in vain, too late! I'm gone, for-ev-er gone,
 They are drift-ing, drift-ing on-ward, gone, for-ev-er gone

CHORUS.

They're drift - - ing to-day, yes, drift - - ing
 Drift-ing to-day, drift-ing a-way, drift-ing to-day,

Drifting and Gone. (Concluded.)

way, They cry Je - sus save, oh, Mas - ter stay the
drifting away, Save, Jesus save, save, Jesus save, Master stay the wave,

wave, They sink 'neath the foam,' too
Mas - ter stay the wave, Sinking 'neath the foam, gone, for - ev - er gone,

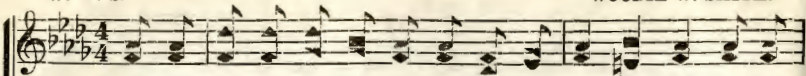
late — they are gone, Too late..... will be the
Sinking 'neath the foam, gone, for - ev - er gone, Crying, late, too late;

cry, be saved..... why will ye die?
cry - ing, late, too late; be saved, oh be saved, why will ye die? why will ye die?

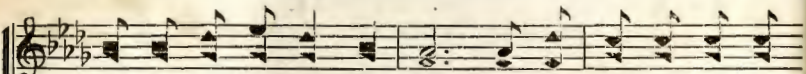
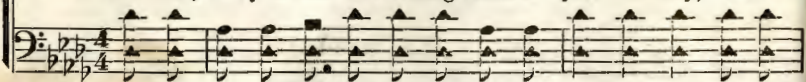
No. 31. Happy In the Saviour's Love.

W. W. S.

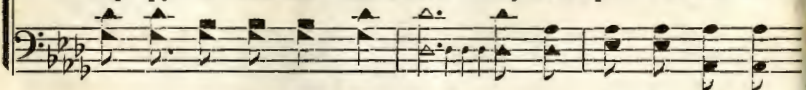
WOODIE W. SMITH.



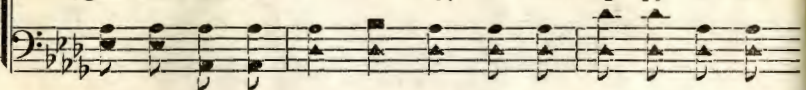
1. I have start-ed on my jour-ney to my home a - bove, I am
 2. I have left the wea-ry des-ert of my sin - ful life, I am
 3. Sin - ner, will you heed the mes-sage sent to you to - day, And be.



hap - py in the Sav - iour's love; I am trust-ing Je - sus'
 hap - py in the Sav - iour's love; I am now up - on the
 hap - py in the Sav - iour's love? Pray God's par - don and for -



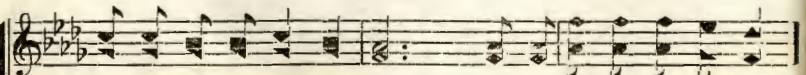
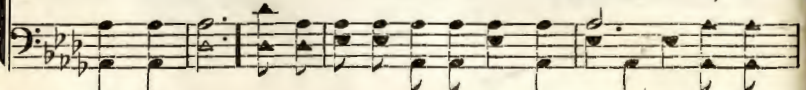
pow - er as I on - ward go, I am hap - py in the
 high - way free from sin and strife, I am hap - py in the
 give - ness and His will o - bey, Be made hap - py in the



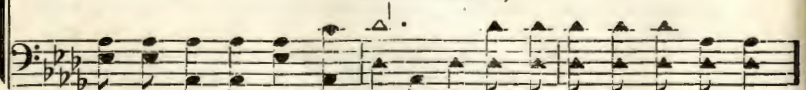
CHORUS.



Sav-iour's love. I am hap-py in the Saviour's love, I am
 boundless love,



hap - py in the Saviour's love, I have left the sinking sand,
 boundless love,



Happy In the Saviour's Love. Concluded.

On the sol - id Rock I stand, I am hap - py in the Saviour's love.

No. 32.

How Much More.

MIRIAM OATMAN.

G. H. RAMSEY.

1. I saw a fond fa - ther who gave to his child The best that his
 2. I saw a young lamb that had wandered astray, But its mother had
 3. I saw a sweet bird car - ry food to its young, And hide them from

love could obtain, And, look - ing on him in his fa - ther - ly love,
 found it a - gain; And, see - ing the dumb brute's af - fec - tion and care,
 wind and from rain; "All nature," I cried, "with its myr - iads of tongues,

D. S.— *How much more than you shall your Fa - ther in heav'n,*

REFRAIN.
Fine.
 I sang in my heart this re - frain:
 Once more I took up the re - frain: "If ye who are
 Is sing - ing this hap - py re - frain:"
Pro - vide for His loved ones be - low."

D. S.
 e - vil feel love for your own, And gifts on your children be - stow,

In That Crowning Day.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the gold-en cit - y— in the home a - bove, In that crowning
 2. At the great tri - bu - nal, where the soul is tried,
 3. O to be prepared and a - ble there to stand,
 4. If we've served the Master, true and faithful been, In that crowning, crowning

day; Friends shall meet a - gain in high - er realms of love,
 Saints will there be crowned and robed and glor - i - fied,
 And to have a wel - come at the Lord's right hand
 day, crowning day; We shall have a robe and crown of jew - els then,

CHORUS.

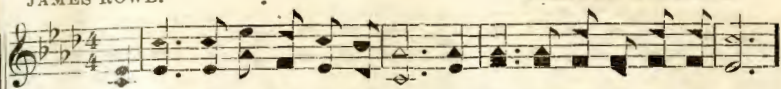
In that crown-ing day. In that crowning, crowning
 In that crowning, crowning day, crown-ing day.

day, In that crowning, crowning day; There the saints shall wear a
 crowning day;

crown of jew - els rare, In that crown-ing day.
 In that crowning, crowning day, crowning day.

JAMES ROWE.

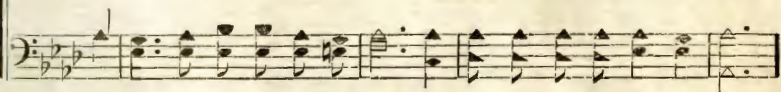
RICHARD M. MORGAN.



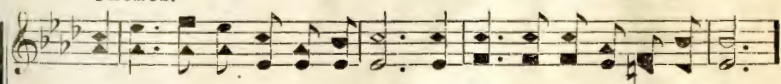
1. Some day, beyond the gates of gold, When all life's sto - ry has been told,
2. Some day, be - fore His matchless face, My soul shall thank Him for His grace,
3. Some day, when tears can fall no more, Him on His throne I shall a - dore,



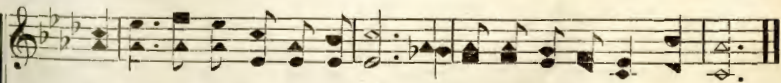
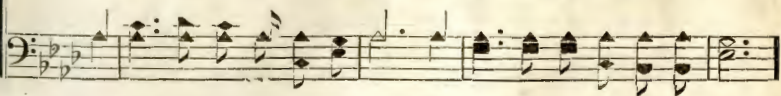
All tri - als end - ed, I shall be With Him who shed His blood for me.
 And I shall hold His hand in mine, And hear His ten - der voice di - vine.
 And sing, with all the hosts a - bove, In praise of His re - deem - ing love.



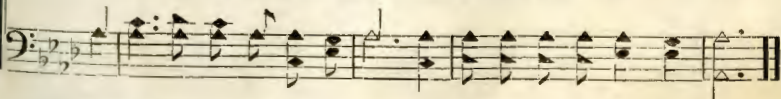
CHORUS.



Yes, some bright morn, some hap - py day, When I have left this house of clay,



I shall a - wake on heaven's shore, To be with Christ for ev - er - more.



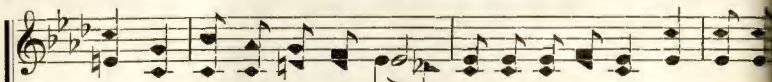
No. 35. Turn the Wanderers Homeward.

A. T.

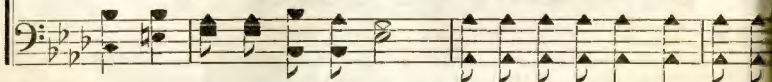
AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. Turn the wand'ers homeward, show to them the light, Ma - ny grope in
2. Turn the wand'ers homeward, bring them back a - gain, Je - sus waits to
3. Turn the wand'ers homeward, 'tis a work of love, Point them to the



dark - ness, stray - ing in the night; Let your light be shin - ing with a
save them, shall He wait in vain? Keep your lamps all burn - ing, for the
Sav - iour reign - ing now a - bove; There are souls to res - cue, souls from



stead - y glow, Try to be a bless - ing ev - 'ry - where you go,
Mas - ter shine, Brighten up the path - way all a - long the line,
sin to save, Sad - ly wand'ring down - ward to an end - less grave



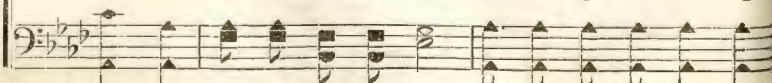
CHORUS.



Homeward, homeward, turn the wand'ers home - ward, An - gels fair, re -



joice o'er one re - turn - ing home; Let your light be shin - ing



Turn the Wanderers Homeward. Concluded.

ev - 'ry pass - ing day, Lead the lost and err - ing in the liv - ing way.

No. 36.

Nearer and Dearer Is Jesus.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Near - er and dear - er is Je - sus to me, Sweeter His sto - ry of love;
 2. O - ver and o - ver I heard His sweet voice, Sweet as the mu - sic of song;
 3. Near - er and dear - er He's grow - ing each day, Near - er and dear - er to me;

More in His likeness I ev - er would be, More like my Saviour a - bove.
 Woo - ing my spir - it to make Him my choice, Now I am one of His throng.
 As I learn more of His sweet, gen - tle way, More of His goodness I see.

CHORUS.

Near - er and dear - er to me, Near - er and dear - er is He,

Rit.
 Pre - cious and gra - cious Re - deem - er, Near - er and dear - er to me.

No. 37. In Love of the Saviour Abide.

A. J. V.

ARTHUR J. VETETO.

1. Tho' waves are lash - ing and light - ning's flash - ing; Tho' swift and
 2. Let naught a - larm you, no storms can harm you, But on - ward
 3. All praise for - ev - er to Christ, who nev - er For - sakes, but

high is the tide,.. Be brave, not fearing, the port you're nearing, In
 steer for the shore; At life's fair e - ven you'll reach the ha - ven, Where
 faith - ful will prove; Till you are giv - en a crown in heav - en, A -

CHORUS.

love of Je - sus a - bide...
 fem - pests ev - er are o'er... In love of the Sav - iour a -
 bide you e'er in His love...

bide,..... No friend is so faithful and true;... In love of the
 a - bide;

Sav - iour a - bide,..... Till life and its tri - als are through,
 a - bide,

J. L. M.

For the harvest of the earth is ripe.—REV. 14: 15.

J. L. MOORE.

Con energy.

1. Gath-er the sheaves for the Master, In the morning bright and fair ;
 2. Gath-er the sheaves for the Master, Thro' the dark and stormy night
 3. Gath-er the sheaves for the Master, All a-long the drear - y way ;

Gath-er the sheaves for the Master, In the heat of noon-day's glare.
 Gath-er the sheaves for the Master, For a har-vest pure and white.
 Gath-er the sheaves for the Master, For the com-ing judgment day.

CHORUS.

Har - vest time is read - y, my broth - er, Fields are

white a-cross the hill and plain; Up! go forth, And

la - bor for Je - sus, Bring in the beau-ti - ful gold - en grain.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a home just o - ver yon - der, there's a land that's bright and fair
 2. When my pil - grim - age is o - ver and I jour - ney here no more
 3. Bless - ed hope of life e - ter - nal, bless - ed prom - ise oh, how sweet

Ma - ny mansions there are wait - ing, for the faith - ful by and by,
 I shall lay me down to slum - ber, soon to wake on yon - der shore
 I am cling - ing to my Sav - iour, I am sit - ting near His feet

'Tis so sweet to sing of heav - en, of its glo - ries rich and rare
 I shall wake to see my Sav - iour, I shall meet Him in the sky,
 I can al - most hear the sing - ing, of redeemed ones in the sky

D.S.—Hal - le - lu - jah will be ring - ing, where the voic - es nev - er tire,

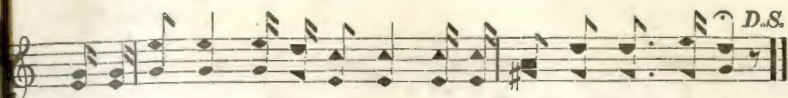
My Re - deem - er, oh, to see Him, will be glo - ry o - ver there.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I'll be sing - ing by and by.
 Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, I shall join them by and by.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - te - lu - jah, I'll be sing - ing by and by.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah by and by.

HALLELUJAH BY AND BY. Concluded.



Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, what a meet-ing o-ver there,



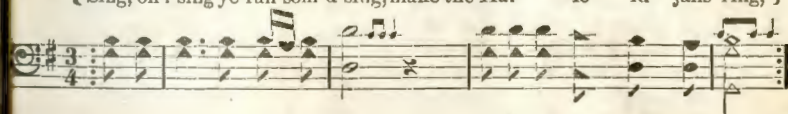
No. 40. SING A SONG UNTO THE LORD.

Miss EULALIA MEWBOURN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



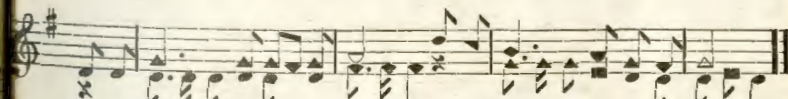
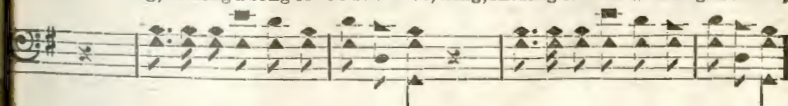
1. { Sing a song un-to the Lord, praise and mag-ni-fy His name, }
 { Je-sus blood washed for me, when the Lamb of God was slain. }
2. { God the mer-ci-ful and true gave His son to die for you, }
 { He will keep till life is thro' if you love His will to do. }
3. { Je-sus once for sin-ners slain, peace un-to our souls did bring, }
 { Sing, oh! sing ye ran-som'd sing, make the Hal-le-lu-jahs ring, }



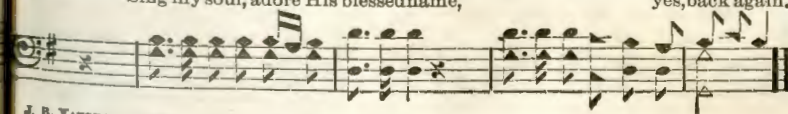
CHORUS.



Sing, oh! sing a song of Je-sus' love, Sing, oh! sing of Him who reigns above,
 Sing, oh! sing a song of Je-sus' love, Sing, oh! sing of Him who reigns above,



Sing my soul, adore His name, Christ is com- ing back a-gain.
 Sing my soul, adore His blessed name, yes, back again.



No. 43.

On the Rock of Ages.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

FRANK GRAMMER.

1. Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? Are you build-ing on the
 2. Are you building for the life e - ter - nal? Are you build-ing on the
 3. Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? Are you build-ing for e -
 4. Are you building for a home in heav-en? Are you care-ful how you

sink - ing sand? Are you build-ing on the sure foun-da - tion? Will your
 Christ the Rock? Has your hope a sure and true a - bid - ing? Can you
 ter - ni - ty? Are you go - ing to the home su-per - nal? With the
 lay each stone? Is your hope and faith in God un-chang-ing? Are you

CHORUS.

house the rains and tempests stand?
 stand the awful judgment shock? Are you build-ing, building on the Rock?
 an - gels then to ev - er be? Are you building, building,
 build - ing on the Christ a-lone?

Are you building on the Rock of A-ges? When you answer judgment's call,

Will your building stand or fall? Are you building on the Rock of A - ges?

F. L. EILAND.

S. A. MYERS.

1. Sow - ing and reap - ing for Je - sus our King, Beau - ti - ful
 2. Sow - ing the words of His won - der - ful love, Beau - ti - ful
 3. Sow - ing for Je - sus, yes, sow - ing to - day, Beau - ti - ful
 4. Sow - ing, still sow - ing for Je - sus we send, Beau - ti - ful

sto - ry to tell!... Spread - ing His Gos - pel in
 sto - ry to tell!... Point - ing the err - ing to
 sto - ry to tell!... Sow - ing for Je - sus, for
 sto - ry to tell!... Seed that we'll har - vest when

truth as we sing, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
 heav - en a - bove, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
 He is the way, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.
 com - eth the end, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry to tell.

CHORUS:

Sow - ing the seed of the King - dom, Sing it wher - ev - er you go,
 Sow - - ing the seed of the kingdom. Sing it wher - ev - er you go,

Reap - ers shall gath - er to - geth - - er, What - so - ev - er they sow.
 Reap - - ers shall gather to - geth - er,

No. 45.

Working for the Crown.

Mrs. H. A. MABRY

H. A. R. HORTON, by per.

1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown, When heaven's bright
 2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to
 3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite
 4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till

por-tals I see? The an-swer comes back—strive a clus-ter to win,
 wide har-vest fields, Where work is so great and the la-bor'rs so few,
 plain I can see, And now hav-ing found it I'll la-bor and wait,
 heav-en I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Mas-ter's re-nov-

CHORUS.

And the way will be bright-er for me.
 And the prom-ise a boun-ti-ful yield? } Work - ing for the
 Whol-ly Thine blessed Lord, would I be. } Working for the crown, for the
 Day by day for the Lamb that was slain.

crown, Work - ing for the crown,.....
 beautiful golden crown, Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown

Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
 Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

L. G. P.

L. G. PARK.

1. Tell me, dear sin - ner, O tell me to - day, Why do you
 2. Judg - ment is com - ing, is com - ing to all, Sin - ner, why
 3. Why do you lin - ger, O sin - ner, to - day, Je - sus still

wan - der in sin? Come to the fold of the Sav - iour of men,
 lon - ger de - lay? Flee to the Sav - iour, O an - swer His call!
 knocks at thy heart? Will you ac - cept Him, be - lieve and o - bey?

CHORUS.

Je - sus will wel - come you in...
 Come to Him, sin - ner, to - day... Tell me, dear sin - ner, I
 Will you from e - vil de - part?...

pray, Why not make Je - sus your choice? Why not pre -

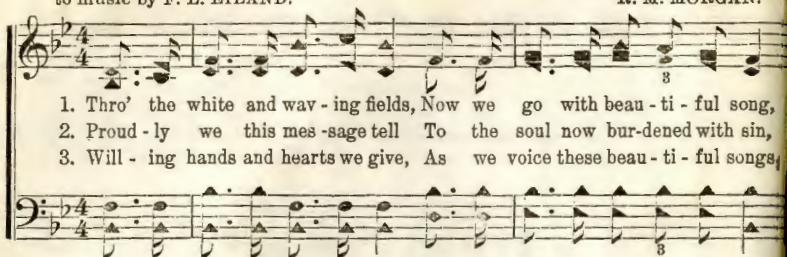
pare for the great judg - ment day? An - gels a - bove will re - joice.

The Waving Harvest.

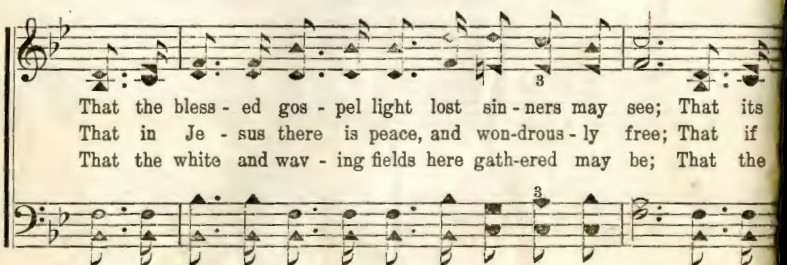
We have the sweet and precious promise
That wages He will pay,
For service, here within His vineyard,
In that great, final day.—F. L. E.

Words written for and adapted
to music by F. L. EILAND.

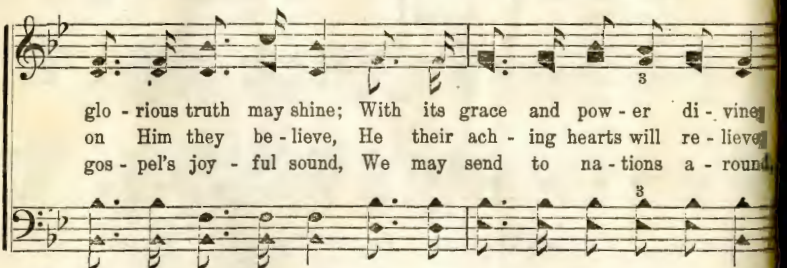
R. M. MORGAN.



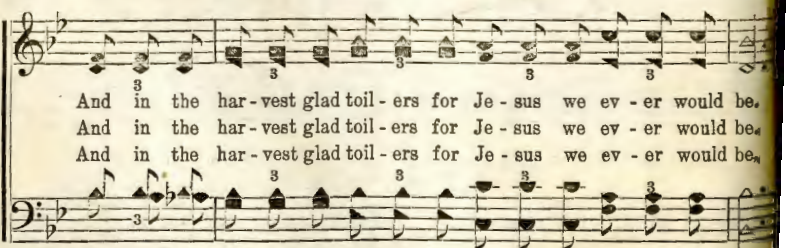
1. Thro' the white and wav - ing fields, Now we go with beau - ti - ful song,
2. Proud - ly we this mes - sage tell To the soul now bur - dened with sin,
3. Will - ing hands and hearts we give, As we voice these beau - ti - ful songs,



That the bless - ed gos - pel light lost sin - ners may see; That its
That in Je - sus there is peace, and won - drous - ly free; That if
That the white and wav - ing fields here gath - ered may be; That the



glo - rious truth may shine; With its grace and pow - er di - vine
on Him they be - lieve, He their ach - ing hearts will re - lieve
gos - pel's joy - ful sound, We may send to na - tions a - round,



And in the har - vest glad toil - ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.
And in the har - vest glad toil - ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.
And in the har - vest glad toil - ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.

The Waving Harvest. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gos - pel in song un - to you we

bring, un - to you we bring, Of the great love of
And of the great love of

Je - sus we sing; Beau - ti - ful
of Je - sus we sing;

grain is wast - ing, we see,
The beau - ti - ful grain is wast - ing, we see,

Repeat Chorus softly.

And in the har - vest glad toil - ers for Je - sus we ev - er would be.

No. 48. HE CALLS TO-DAY, FOR WORKERS.

E. R. LATTA.
Earnestly.

F. L. HILAND.

1. He calls to-day, for work-ers, Do you hear (Do you hear)? do you
 2. He calls to-day, for work-ers, In His field (In His field)! in His
 3. He calls to-day, for work-ers, Great and small (Great and small)! great and
 4. He calls to-day, for work-ers, Young and old (Young and old)! Young and
 5. He calls to-day, for work-ers, Will you go (Will you go)? will you

hear (do you hear)? O i - dlers in the mar - ket, Do you
 field (in His field)! There's plen-ty that needs do - ing, In His
 small (great and small)! He'll show to all, their du - ties, Great and
 old (young and old)! Each one shall be re - ward - ed—Young and
 go (will you go)? He'll give you life e - ter - nal, Will you

CHORUS.

hear (Do you hear)? do you hear (do you hear)?
 field (In His field)! in His field (in His field)!
 small (Great and small)! great and small (great and small)! Now the Saviour's voice ob-
 old (Young and old)! young and old (young and old)!
 go (Will you go)? will you go (will you go)?

Go and work for Him, to-day! Haste away! haste a - way!
 Haste a-way! haste a-way!

No. 49. WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

J. A. R.

J. A. ROBERSON.

1. Won-der-ful love of Je - sus, Won-der-ful love to me;
 2. Won-der-ful love of Je - sus, Won-der-ful love to thee;
 3. Won-der-ful love of Je - sus, Won-der-ful love in - deed;

Free-ing my soul from bond-age, Giv-ing me lib - er - ty.
 Pur-chas-ing thy re-demp-tion On the ac-curs-ed tree.
 For the whole world of sin - ners, Still He doth in - ter - cede.

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful
 Won-der-ful love! won-der-ful love! Won-der-ful love!

love! . . Wonderful love of Je - sus! Wonderful love to me.
 wonderful love!

No. 50.

STANDING ON THE ROCK.

J. FELTON LEGG.

S. J. OSLIN.

1. Re - demp - tion to my soul has come—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
 2. The Sav - ior comes and speaks to me—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
 3. There is a home for you and me—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
 4. Now I am hap - py in His love—I'm standing on the Rock at last!

In Je - sus I am shout - ing on—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
 And whispers, "Grace hath made thee free."—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
 Just o - ver Jor - dan's roll - ing sea—I'm standing on the Rock at last!
 And on my way to heav'n I move—I'm standing on the Rock at last!

REFRAIN.

Oh! I'm stand - ing on the Rock, I'm stand - ing on the Rock, I'm

stand - ing on the Rock at last! My soul has found a
 yes, standing on the Rock!

rest - ing place—I'm stand - ing on the Rock at last!
 yes, standing on the Rock!

No. 51. WALKING IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

S. J. O.

S. J. OSLIN.

1. Re - deem - ing grace has saved my soul— I am walk - ing in the
 2. A sin - ner saved by grace di - vine— I am walk - ing in the
 3. A bless - ed peace I now en - joy— I am walk - ing in the
 4. Thro' grace I've en - tered in the fold— I am walk - ing in the

King's high - way! Christ's blood ap - plied has made me whole— I am
 King's high - way! And in my soul I've peace sub - lime— I am
 King's high - way! No vex - ing fears my soul an - noy— I am
 King's high - way! And I have joy and peace un - told— For I'm

REFRAIN.

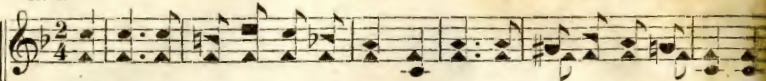
walk - ing in the King's high - way! I'm walk - ing in the King's high -

way (high-way), I'm walk - ing in the King's high - way (highway)! I'm

hap - py as in Christ I go— I am walk - ing in the King's highway!

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. My soul the threat'ning storms have past, I've found the peace, long sought, at last, Th
2. The dews of grace are com-ing down, With hope the Lord my soul did crown, He
3. By His own hand I'm safe - ly led, I'm feast-ing on the liv - ing bread, I'm



Lord is guiding me from day to day; He hears me when to Him I pray, He
send-ing cheer and sunlight in my soul; I'll love and serve Him more and more, I'm
glad I yield-ed to the gos-pel wave; My sun is in its brightest rays, My



seeks me when I go a-stray, His eye is watching o'er my pil-grim way,
sing His prais-es o'er and o'er, My life, my all, I'll give to His con-trol,
hopes grow brighter with the days, I'm whol-ly trust-ing in the Lord to save



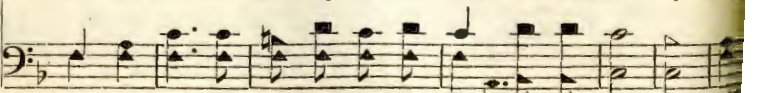
CHORUS.



By wa - ters still He lead-eth me, In past-ures green He feed-eth



me, His arm of love up - hold-eth me, He re-stores my soul



No. 53. The Valley Won't be Dark.

"Tho' I walk thro' the valley of the shadow . . Thou art with me."

J. B. H.

JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. Oh, the val - ley won't be dark, when our soul must quit this clay,
 2. Keep your lamps all burn - ing bright, and be watch - ing ev - 'ry day,
 3. If we're faith - ful work - ers here, we'll not cross the stream a - lone,

If we're robed and read - y when Je - sus comes; If we're
 For the Sav - iour soon will bid us come home; But we
 For we know that He our suf - frings will share; He will

D. S.—Then we'll

armed with gos - pel grace, and the Lord is ev - er nigh, Oh, the
 know we'll have the light, 'twill be shin - ing on the way, And the
 help us o'er death's stream, and will give to us a home, And the

lay our ar - mor down, and put on a shin - ing crown, And the

REFRAIN.

val - ley won't be dark when He comes. We will take up the
 when He comes. We will take,

val - ley won't be dark when He comes.

cross, And be read - y for the Saviour when He comes;
 take up the cross, when He comes;

D. S.

No. 54.

The Tomb is Empty Now.

E. R. LATTA.

DUET.

With expression.

SEMI-CHORUS.

F. L. EILAND.

1. A - dieu to ev - 'ry fear! The tomb is emp - ty now!
 2. In death He closed His eyes! The tomb is emp - ty now!
 3. Be - hold where He was laid! The tomb is emp - ty now!
 4. In Him our hopes we place! The tomb is emp - ty now!

DUET. SEMI-CHORUS.

Ye need not seek Him here! The tomb is emp - ty now!
 By faith I see Him rise! The tomb is emp - ty now!
 Our debt of sin' He paid! The tomb is emp - ty now!
 And we shall see His face! The tomb is emp - ty now!

CHORUS.

He reigns in heav'n to - day, A
 He reigns, He reigns in heav'n, in heav'n to - day, to - day; A

crown up - on His brow! The shad - - - - - ows
 crown up - on His brow! His brow! The shad - ows flee, the

flee a - way! The tomb is emp - ty now!
 shad - ows flee a - way! a - way! The tomb is emp - ty now!

No. 55. The Beautiful Rose of Sharon.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR,

1. In the long, long a - go a Rose bloomed In the val - ley just o'er the
 2. There's a Rose that is pure and love - ly In the E - den be - yond the
 3. O the beau - ti - ful Rose of Sha - ron! How its fragrance per - fumes the

way; 'Twas the beau - ti - ful Rose of Sha - ron, And it's
 sea; 'Tis the beau - ti - ful Rose of Sha - ron, And it's
 air! It is grow - ing by liv - ing wa - ters, In the

CHORUS.

bloom - ing the same to - day.
 bloom - ing for you and me. O the beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
 land of the bright and fair.

Rose, O the beau - ti - ful Rose of Sha - ron! Of the Rose that is

sweet - est and fair - est, 'Tis the beau - ti - ful Rose of Sha - ron.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD.

F. M. FERRELL.

1. Fa - ther, hide me from earth's woe, Lest the storms of time a - larm;
 2. Hide me from the tempter's snares, Ev - 'ry - where a - round me spread;
 3. Hide me from sin's 'luring charms, I'm so weak when left a - lone!
 4. Hide me, O thou bless - ed One, From the chill - ing doubts that rise,

Keep me, Lord, while here be - low, Hide my soul from ev - 'ry harm
 Hide me from life's blighting cares, Till life's feet - ing day be sped,
 Hid - den in Thy shelt'ring arms, All se - cure I trav - el on.
 Till I greet Thee by Thy throne, In that home a - bove the skies,

CHORUS.

Hide me, hide me, Till the tempest stay, Hide me,
 Hide me, blessed Je - sus, till the storms of life shall stay, Hide me, dear

hide me, Till night rolls a - way; Hide me, hide me,
 deemer, Till the tem - pest rolls a - way; Hide me, O my Saviour, while

while on earth I stand, Hide me in the hol - low of Thy mighty hand
 here on earth I stand,

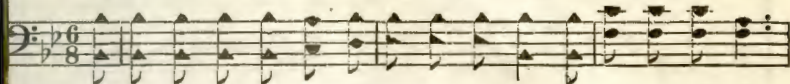
Be Sowing the Seed.

A. T.

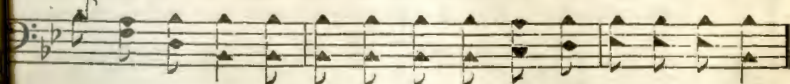
AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. Be sow-ing the seed of the kingdom of God, Be sow-ing the seed,
2. The sea-son of har-vest is com-ing ere long, Be sow-ing the seed,
3. Be sow-ing the seed of the kingdom each day, Be sow-ing the seed,

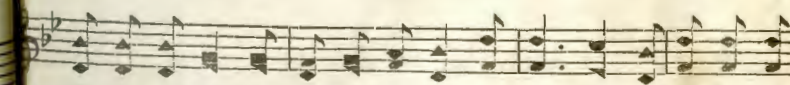
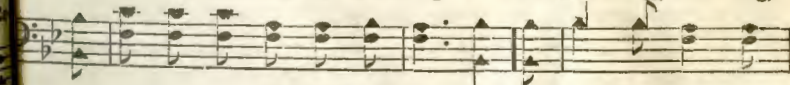


sow - ing the seed; By hill - side and mountain, by life's weary road,
 sow - ing the seed; No time will be giv - en to right - en a wrong,
 sow - ing the seed; The soil is now read - y, no time for de - lay,



CHORUS.

Be sow - ing the seed of the king - dom. Be sow - ing, sow - ing,



sow - ing the seed, At morning, and noon, and eve - ning; The Master your



la - bor with glo - ry will crown, Be sow - ing the seed of the kingdom.



A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR

1. To the liv - ing wa - ter, hear the wel - come call, Who - so - ev - er
 2. Come from ev - 'ry na - tion to the liv - ing well, Who - so - ev - er
 3. To the liv - ing wa - ter free - ly come to - day, Who - so - ev - er

will may come; 'Tis a lov - ing mes - sage, sent to one and all
 will may come; Keep the mes - sage ring - ing o - ver hill and dale
 will may come; To the heal - ing foun - tain, to the liv - ing wa - ter

CHORUS.

Who - so - ev - er will may come. Who - so - ev - er

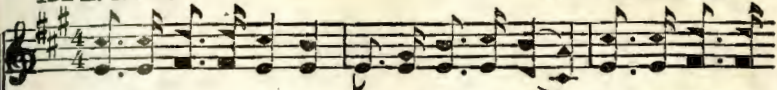
will may come, Who - so - ev - er will may come, To the liv -

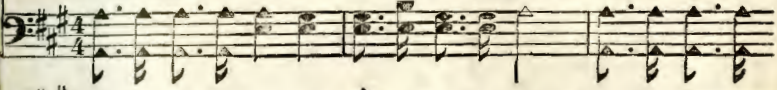
wa - ter of the Fa - ther's love, — Who - so - ev - er will may come

Scatter Golden Sunbeams.

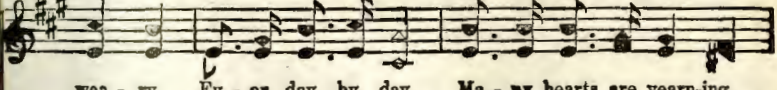
IDA L. REED.

H. A. R. HORTON.

- 
1. Scat-ter gold-en sun-beams, All a - long your way, Cheer-ing souls a -
 2. Scat-ter gold-en sun-beams, Where-se-e'er you roam, They some soul may
 3. Scat-ter gold-en sun-beams, Send a - broad the light, Ma - ny lives are
 4. Scat-ter gold-en sun-beams, Bid each heart be glad, All a - long life's

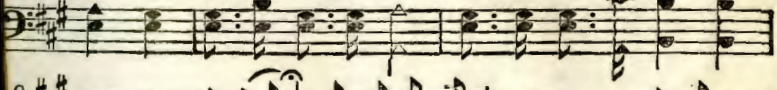


wea - ry, Ev - er day by day, Ma - ny hearts are yearn-ing,
 glad - den, Bring some wan-d'rer home, They may light life's path - way,
 shad-owed, Deep in sor - row's night, You may help and cheer them,
 path - way, None can long be sad. While love's light is shin - ing,

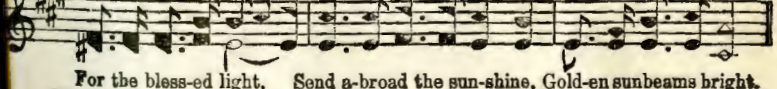


For the bless-ed light, Send a-broad the sun-shine, Gold-en sunbeams bright.
 With love's fadeless glow, Ma - ny griefs may ban-ish, More than you may know.
 By your deeds of love, Guide their foot-steps near-er, To our home a - bove.
 While hope's star doth glow, Scat - ter gold-en sun-shine Ev - 'ry-where you go.

CHORUS.



Scat - ter the sun-shine, Scat-ter it on your way, Cheer the lone and
 Scat-ter gold - en



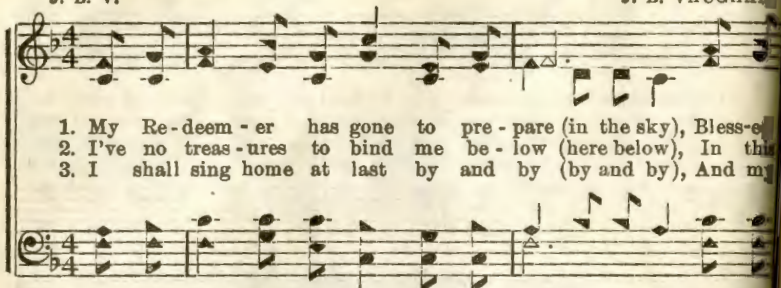
wea - ry, Each and ev - 'ry day, Each and ev - 'ry day.

'Twill Be Glory By and By.

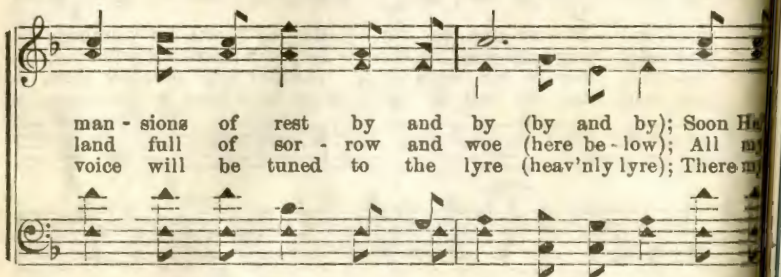
"—then shall ye also appear with Him in glory."—COL. 3: 4.

J. B. V.

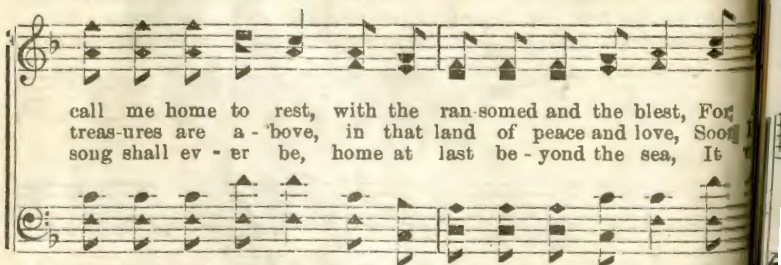
J. B. VAUGHAN



1. My Re-deem - er has gone to pre - pare (in the sky), Bless - ed
 2. I've no treas - ures to bind me be - low (here below), In this
 3. I shall sing home at last by and by (by and by), And my

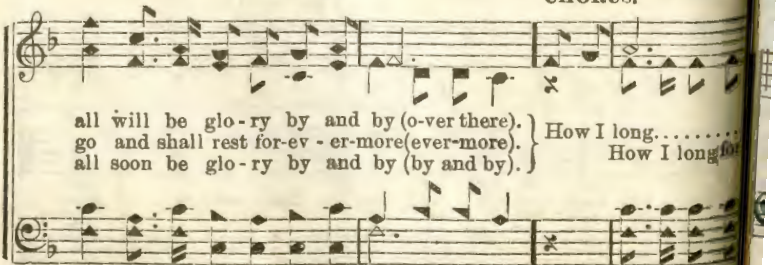


man - sions of rest by and by (by and by); Soon He
 land full of sor - row and woe (here be - low); All my
 voice will be tuned to the lyre (heav'nly lyre); There my



call me home to rest, with the ran - somed and the blest, For
 treas - ures are a - 'bove, in that land of peace and love, Soon
 song shall ev - er be, home at last be - yond the sea, It

CHORUS.



all will be glo - ry by and by (o-ver there). } How I long.....
 go and shall rest for - ev - er - more (ever - more). } How I long
 all soon be glo - ry by and by (by and by). }

'Twill Be Glory By and By. Concluded.

for that rest,..... In that home..... of the
with the good and blest, In that home of rest,

blest; 'Twill be sweet..... when we
with the good and blest; O it will be sweet,

meet,.... O it will be glo-ry by and by.....
for we soon shall meet, by and by.

No. 61.

Cook.

(Male Voices.)

T. J. JACKSON.

1. We are pil-grims on our way To the land of end-less day,
2. As we trav-el on we sing Hal-le-lu-jah to our King;
3. When in heav'n we all shall meet, Our dear Sav-iour we will greet,

God will ban-ish sin and pain,—Glo-ry to His ho-ly name!
When our toil-ing here is o'er, Then we'll sing for-ev-er-more.
And the an-gels bright and fair, Hal-le-lu-jah! o-ver there.

We'll Go Sweeping Thro' the Gate.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

R. MONROE MORGAN

1. We are pil-grims on the way To a land of per-fect day
 2. If in Je-sus we'll con-fide, If we'll take Him as our guide
 3. If we'll bat-tle for the Lord, Sheathing not the spir-it sword

Let us nev-er doubt nor be dis-con-so-late; But with
 He'll en-list us in the ar-my, grand and great; With His
 He'll be with us 'till we've won that grand es-tate; If we

cour-age, on-ward go, Fear-ing nei-ther fiend or foe, Then in tri-um-phant
 aid we're sure to win Vic-t'ry o-ver death and sin, Then in tri-um-phant
 keep the ban-ner high, Je-sus will be ev-er nigh, Then in tri-um-phant

CHORUS.

we'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate. We'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate,
 We'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate, yes, we'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate,

gate, Where the shin-ing an-gels wait, yes, where the
 sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the shin-ing an-gels wait, yes, where the

We'll Go Sweeping Thro' the Gate. Concluded.

wait; We'll go sweep - - - ing through the

shin - ing an - gels wait; We'll go sweeping thro' the gate, yes, we'll go

gate, We'll go sweep - ing through the gate.

sweeping thro the gate, We'll go sweeping, we'll go sweeping thro' the gate.

No. 63. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

Arr. by JOS. F. BUTLER.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound - ed, sick and sore;
2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come; God's free boun - ty glo - ri - fy;
3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream;
4. Come, ye wea - ry, heav - y - la - den, Bruis'd and man - gled by the fall,

CHO.—I will a - rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;

D. C. Chorus.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y love and pow'r.
 True be - lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
 All the fit - ness He re - quire - eth Is to feel your need of Him.
 If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all

In the arms of my dear Sav - iour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

T. P. B.

T. P. BURT.

1. Tho' our cross - es to bear may be heav - y, (may be heav - y.) Yet the
 2. From our friends oft we part here in sorrow, (here in sor - row,) And our
 3. Let us hold to the words of the Spir - it, (of the Spir - it,) Bless - ed

Lord's bless - ed word doth con - sole, For it prom - is - es joy,
 an - guish can nev - er be told; Yet we know there is joy,
 vol - unn, it leads to the goal, Where we'll live ev - er - more

o - ver yon - der, (o - ver yon - der,) When we meet in the home of the
 o - ver yon - der, (o - ver yon - der,) When we meet in the home of the
 with our Sav - iour, (with our Saviour,) In that beau - ti - ful home of the

CHORUS.

soul..... Bless-ed home, hap - py home,.....
 home of the soul. Blessed home, hap - py home

We are stead - i - ly press - ing on to our goal; Bless-ed home,
 Bless - ed home

Home of the Soul. Concluded.

heav - en - ly home, Bless-ed home beyond this life, home of the soul.
 heav-en - ly home,

No. 65. Sing the Praise of Jesus.

L. G. P.

L. G. PARK.

1. Sing, O sing the prais-es of the King, Sound the sweet re - frain;
 2. Praise the Lord for bless-ings that He gives To His chil-dren here;
 3. As you trav-el on-ward ev - 'ry day, Sing those songs of love,

Je - sus bro't sal - va - tion un - to man—On the cross for Him was slain.
 All our sor - rows He will ev - er share, Je - sus, bless-ed Lord so dear.
 Till at last, when Je - sus calls us home To those mansions bright above.

CHORUS.

Sing the won-drous sto - ry, Sing the earth a-round;
 Sing, O sing, Sing, yes, sing

Sing the love of Je - sus, Let His praise re-sound.
 Sing, O sing Let your voice

JAMES ROWE.

D. M. RAGLE.

1. As you fol-low Je-sus home, Sing a hap-py song, Cheer the wea-ry
 2. Ma-ny hearts are al-ways sad, Heav-y loads they bear; Strains of joy will
 3. Cheering songs true hope im-part To the lost and lone; Yours may bring to

souls that roam, Help the weak a-long. Spread the light a-long the way,
 make them glad, Light-en ev-'ry care. Sing of Je-sus and His love,
 some sad heart Joy be-fore un-known. Chris-tians nev-er should re-pine,

Cres. *Rit.*
 O-ver-flow with love; Be a bless-ing ev-'ry day To the one a-bove,
 Sing of mer-cy free, Point them to the throne a-bove, Till the light they see.
 So, with hap-py song, Glo-ri-fy your King di-vine, As you press a-long

CHORUS.

Sing for Je - - sus, day by day, Sing for
 Sing for Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, day by day, a-long the way, Sing for

Je - - sus all the way; Be a
 Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus all the way, the shin-ing way; Be a

Sing a Happy Song. Concluded.

bless - - ing while you may, Sing, O sing for Je - sus.
 blessing, constant blessing while you may, while you may,

No. 67.

Every Step.

JAMES ROWE.

D. M. RAGLE.

Slow.

1. Ev - 'ry step, my Sav-iour, lead Thou me, Then I shall not go a - stray;
2. There are foes who try to take con-trol, Who would lead me in - to sin;
3. If I feel the touch of Thy dear hand, I shall trust Thy sav-ing grace,

Safe in Thy dear keep-ing I shall be, Till shall dawn the bet - ter day.
 Ev - 'ry step, dear Je - sus, lead my soul, Then I know that I shall win.
 And in ev - 'ry tri - al firm - ly stand Till I meet Thee face to face.

CHORUS.

Ev-'ry step, ev - 'ry step, Let me nev - er walk a - lone;
 dear Lord, dear Lord,

Keep my hand in Thine, O Thou friend di-vine, Till I stand be-fore Thy throne.

T. P. B.

T. P. BURT.

1. When I read how the Fa-ther loved the world, That He gave His
 2. When I read how they tried Him with a mob, Car-ried Him a-
 3. When I read how He wore the crown of thorns, How He bore the
 4. When I read how they nailed Him to the cross, How He died for

own be-lev-ed Son To die on the tree for mor-tals like me,
 way to Cal-va-ry, And there on the cross He died for the lost,
 cross for you and me, That all might be saved and raised from the grave
 those who took His life, (O glo-ry for me, He died on the tree)

CHORUS.

I won-der how could it be! I won-der how could it

be, I won-der how could it be! That Je-sus would

die for mor-tals like me! I won-der how could it be!

No. 69. In Which Road Do You Travel?

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY.

JOHN M. AITON.

1. In which road do you trav-el, my broth-er? Which one I would
 2. There are on-ly two roads, my dear, roth-er; In one of them
 3. Do not rest till you an-swer this ques-tion, "Which way do I
 4. Come, O come to the dear Friend of sin-ners, To Je-sus, the

like to know? Is it in the bright pathway to glo-ry, Or
 you must now be; Are you liv-ing in sin and its pleas-ures, Or
 trav-el a-long? Do I walk with the few up to glo-ry, Or
 Door and the Way; He now lov-ing-ly of-fers sal-va-tion, He's

CHORUS.

in the one lead-ing be-low?
 have you from sin been made free? Do not walk in the wide road, tho'
 on the broad way with the throng?"
 wait-ing to save you to-day.

pleas-ant, It lead-eth a-way from thy God; Come and

walk in the road that is nar-row, It ends in the cit-y of God.

No. 70. Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On.

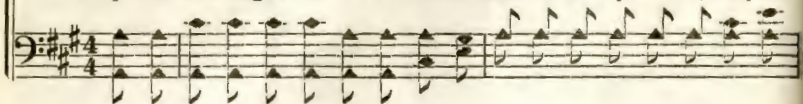
Dedicated to all faithful ministers of the gospel.—A. T.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. In the love of Christ a-bid-ing, Spread the precious, joyful tidings, Keep the
2. Hear the mournful voices call - ing, See the forms in ru - in fall-ing, Keep the
3. Spread the message of sal - va - tion To the ends of ev - 'ry na - tion, Keep the



bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll - ing on; Ma - ny souls sal - va - tion
bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll - ing on; Bear the news of life and
bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll - ing on; (rolling on;) There're no words so full of



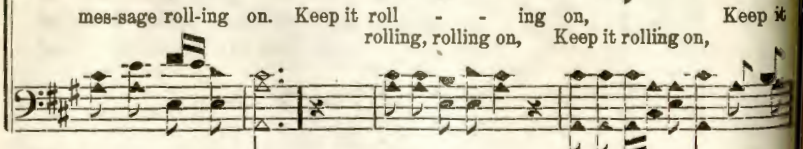
need - ing, For the words of life are plead - ing, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel
glad - ness To the souls in sin and sad - ness, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel
glo - ry, As the simple, sweet old sto - ry, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel



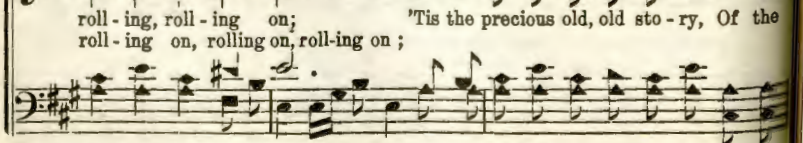
CHORUS.



mes-sage roll - ing on. Keep it roll - - ing on, Keep it
rolling, rolling on, Keep it rolling on,



roll - ing, roll - ing on; 'Tis the precious old, old sto - ry, Of the
roll - ing on, rolling on, roll - ing on;



Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On. Concluded.

Christ who came from glo-ry, Keep the bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll - ing on.

No. 71.

Asleep.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."—REV. 14: 13.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

DUET.

1. Our dear one now has gone to rest, From pain and sor - row free;
2. With tear - ful eyes and ach - ing hearts We speak the last good - by,
3. Sleep on, sleep on thy peace - ful sleep, No sleep hath earth so sweet;

The sleep - ing form so much we love No more on earth we'll see.
 But soon we'll meet to nev - er part, Waere pleas-ures nev - er die.
 Tho' here 'mid gloom we moan and weep, In heav'n a - gain we'll meet.

CHORUS.

A - sleep, a - sleep on Je - sus' breast, All cares and tri - als o'er;

A - sleep, a - sleep un - til the blest A - wake on Ca-naan's shore.

Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11 : 28.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from,
 4. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for

you and for me; See on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 you and for me? Why should we ling - er and heed not His mer - cies,
 you and from me; Shadows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are com - ing,
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don

m CHORUS.
 Watch - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,....
 Mer - cies for you and for me. Come home, come home,
 Com - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,
 Par - don for you and for me.

Cres. *p*
 Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly,

rit. *p*
 Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

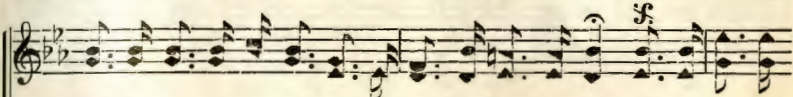
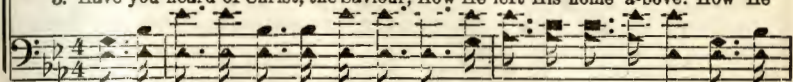
No. 73. Will You Come to the Feast?

J. G. HENDERSON.

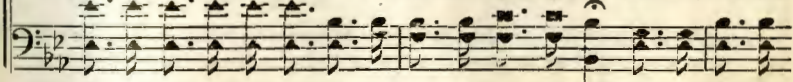
L. E. EDMONDS.



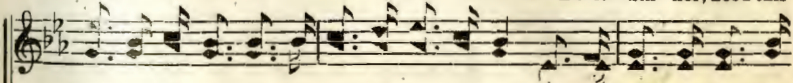
1. Have you heard the in - vi - ta - tion? Are you go - ing to the feast? Christ, the
2. Have you heard of that bright cit - y, Where the streets are paved with gold? Where the
3. Have you heard of Christ, the Saviour, How He left His home a - bove? How He



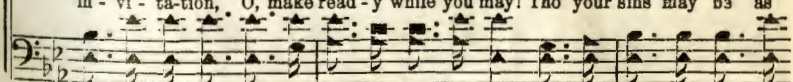
Lord, has spread a ta - ble Where we all may come and eat; Have you on the walls are made of jas - per, And its wealth of pearls un - told? Have you heard of came to save lost sin - ners, Thro' His nev - er - dy - ing love? Sin - ner, heed this



D. S.—Sin - ner, heed this

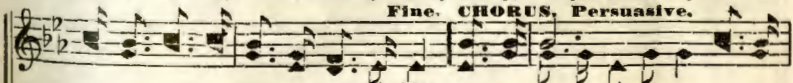


wed - ding garment? Are your robes made pure and clean? Have you washed them in the life's great riv - er, With its wa - ters pure and free, Where the tree of life is in - vi - ta - tion, O, make read - y while you may! Tho' your sins may be as

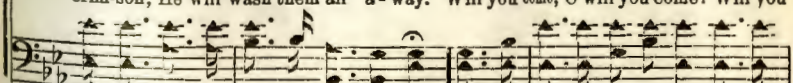


in - vi - ta - tion, O, make read - y while you may, Tho' your sins may be as

Fine. CHORUS, Persuasive.

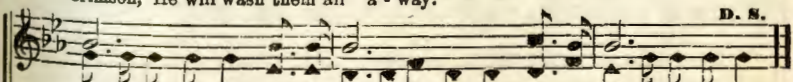


fountain? Have you peace and joy within? Will you come? Will you blooming, Out be - yond the crys - tal sea? Will you come, O will you come? Will you crim - son, He will wash them all a - way. Will you come, O will you come? Will you

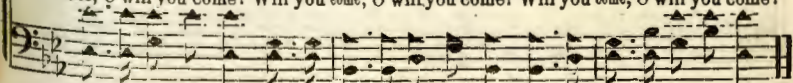


crimson, He will wash them all a - way.

D. S.



come? Will you come? Will you come? Will you come, O will you come? Will you come, O will you come?



No. 74. JESUS IS CALLING FOR THEE.

MISS GRACE GLENN.

WILL W. SLATER.

1. When as of old in her sad-ness, Ma-ry sat weeping a-lone;
 2. Oh, when thy pleasures are flow-ing, Fad-ing thy hope and thy trust;
 3. Down by the shore of death's river Sometime thy footsteps will stray

Soft-ly the voice of her sis-ter Whispered, "The Master has come
 When of the dear-est earth-treasures, Dust shall re-turn un-to dust.
 Where waits an an-gel to bear thee, O-ver to in-fi-nite day,

So in the depths of thy sor-row, Gall, tho' its fountain may be,
 Then, tho' the world may invite thee, Vain will its of-fer-ing be,
 What then tho' dark be his shad-ow, If when his com-ing thou see,

List, for there cometh a whis-per, "Je-sus is call-ing for thee."
 List, for there cometh a whis-per, "Je-sus is call-ing for thee."
 Com-eth there soft-ly a whis-per, "Je-sus is call-ing for thee."

JESUS IS CALLING FOR THEE. Concluded.

m CHORUS.

Call - - - ing for thee, Call - - - ing for
 Call - ing for thee, yes, He's calling for thee, Yes, Jesus the Sav-iour is

thee, Hear..... His lov-ing voice,
 call-ing for thee, Hear Him gently call - ing, O hear His loving voice,

Make..... Him now your choice, Call - - - ing for
 Make Him now your choice, O make Him now your choice, Calling for thee, Jesus

thee, Par - - - don He'll bring, Sin - -
 calls now for thee, O come weary soul and this pardon receive, Je-sus is

- - - ner, won't you come,.... He's call - - - ing for thee.
 will - ing and ready to save, Yes, Jesus is calling for thee, He's calling for thee.

E. R. LATTA.

J. M. HAGAN.

1. Je - sus pleads with ev - 'ry one, By the guilt of sin un - done,
 2. Je - sus pleads with young and old, To be mem - bers of His fold,
 3. Je - sus pleads the griefs He bore, That He might the lost re - store

To be rec - on - ciled to God; Sin - ner, hark - en to His plea,
 And to share His won - drous love; Sin - ner, turn Him not a - way,
 To their first and blest es - tate; Shall we slight His love and pain?

While He waits to par - don thee, Thro' His pre - cious, cleans - ing blood,
 But ac - cept of Him to - day, And His ten - der mer - cy prove,
 Shall we make His death in vain? Shall we bid Him in too late?

CHORUS.

Je - sus pleads with you and me, His dis - ci - ples here to be, Or be

lost..... e - ter - nal - ly!..... E - ter - nal - ly,.....
 Or be lost e - ter - nal - ly; E - ter - nal - ly

Jesus Pleads. Concluded.

Rit.

e - ter - nal - ly, e - ter - nal - ly, Or be lost e - ter - nal - ly.

No. 76. When We Awake.

Theme suggested by the closing words of G. H. P. Showalter, on the subject of Immortality, in the Firm Foundation, May 23, 1911.—L. G. P.

Words and Melody by L. G. PARK.

Harmony by S. L. COX.

1. Be - yond this veil of bit - ter tears, Where we with Christ shall dwell, When
2. If true to Him till life is o'er, We'll rise to meet the blest, And
3. O let us ev - er faith - ful be To Him who loved us so, That

we a - wake from earth - ly fears, There'll be no sad fare - well. (no sad farewell.)
live in pleas - ure ev - er - more In that sweet land of rest. (sweet land of rest.)
He, His pre - cious life did give, To save the lost from woe. (the lost from woe.)

REFRAIN.

O hap - py tho't it is to me, When from this si - lent tomb,

We'll rise His smil - ing face to see, Be - yond this mor - tal gleom.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. O Gal - i - lee,..... sweet Gal - i - lee,..... So oft we
 2. Thy borders fair..... we yearn to see,..... Where Je - sus
 3. It thrills our hearts,..... and teardrops start,..... To think of
 1. O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee,

read..... and think of thee;..... Could we but stand.....
 loved..... so much to be;..... We fond-ly dream.....
 that..... me - mo - rial part,..... Where Christ our Lord.....
 So oft we read and think of thee; Could we but stand

up - on thy shore,..... And view the scenes..... as there of yore.
 and sing of thee,..... The deep blue sea..... of Gal - i - lee.
 was wont to be,..... That blessed sea..... of Gal - i - lee.
 up - on thy shore, And view the scenes

CHORUS

Sweet Gal - i - lee,..... blue Gal - i - lee,..... Where Je - sus
 Sweet Gal - i - lee, blue Gal - i - lee,

loved..... so much to be;... O Gal - i - lee,..... sweet Gal - i -
 Where Jesus loved O Gal - i - lee,

Sea of Galilee. Concluded.

lee,..... We love so much..... to think of thee.
 sweet Gal-i-lee, We love so much

No. 78. Praise Ye the Lord.

A. J. V.

ARTHUR J. VETETO.

1. Praise Je - ho - vah, all ye peo - ple, Sing a - loud His pow'r to save, O'er the
2. Praise His name with great rejoicing, Standing ev - er for the right, Tell to
3. Praise Him e'er for countless blessings, Sent in kindness from a - bove; There is

REFRAIN.

lost of ev - 'ry na - tion, Let the blessed ban - ner wave. Praise.....
 souls in darkness dwelling, Je - sus is the Truth, the Light.
 none on earth so faith - ful, None so worthy of our love! Praise ye the Lord,

ye the Lord,..... Praise..... ye the Lord..... All.....
 Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, All who adore Him,

who a - dore Him, Praise..... Him for aye!.....
 all who a - dore Him, Praise Him for aye, O praise Him for aye!

No. 79.

Come Unto Me.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—

MATT. 11: 28.

C. P. J.

CHARLES P. JONES.

1. Hear the bless-ed Sav-iour call-ing the oppressed, "O ye heav-y
 2. Are you dis-ap-point-ed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of
 3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling t'ward the
 4. Have you cares of business, cares of press-ing debt? Cares of so-cial

la-den, come to me and rest; Come, no lon-ger tar-ry,
 doubt and load-ed down with care? Do un-ho-ly feel-ing
 pit of hell's con-sum-ing flame? By the pow'rs of sin de-
 life or cares of hopes un-met? Are you by re-morse or

I your load will bear, Bring me ev-'ry bur-den, bring me ev-'ry care.
 strug-gle in your breast? Bring your case to Je-sus, He will give you rest.
 lud-ed and oppressed, Hear the tender Shep-herd, "Come to me and rest."
 sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Je-sus, He will give you rest.

CHORUS.

Come un-to me, I..... will give you
 Come un-to me, come un-to me, I will give you rest,

Come Unto Me. Concluded.

rest; Take..... my yoke up-on you,
I will give you rest; Take my yoke upon you, Take my yoke up-on you,

Hear..... me and be blest;.....
Hear me and be blest, hear me and be blest, For

I..... am meek and low - ly, Come.....
I am meek and low - ly, I am meek and low-ly; Come and trust my

..... and trust my might; Come,.... my yoke is
might, Come and trust my might; Come, O come,

rit.
eas - - y, And..... my burden's light.
Come, my yoke is eas-y, Come, O come, yes, Come, my burden's light.

No. 80. Then I Knew There was Welcome for Me.

J. M. P.

J. M. PIERCE.

1. Like a sheep from the fold, On the mount-ain so wild, I had
 2. I am safe in the fold Of my Sav- iour to- day, In His
 3. I am safe in His arms And I fear not the storm, Tho' a-

wandered, my Saviour, from Thee; Till I heard Thy sweet voice saying
 love and His mer- cy di- vine; I can sing with de- light, with His
 round me the bil- lows may roll; I will look to the Lord, I will

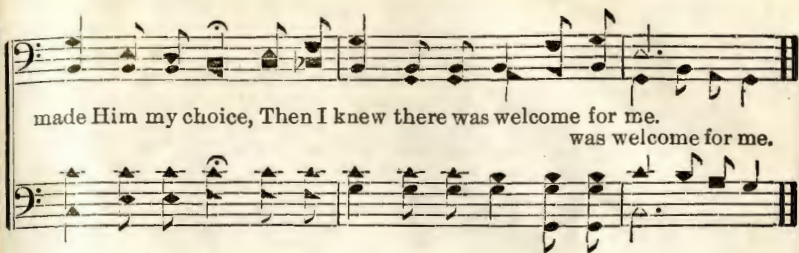
make me your choice, Then I knew there was wel- come for me.
 pres- ence so bright, Of the joy that shall ev- er be mine
 trust in His word, I will sing of the joy in my soul.

CHORUS.

Then I knew there was welcome for me, Yes, I knew there was
 was welcome for me,

wel- come for me; When I heard His sweet voice, And I
 sweet welcome for me,

Then I Knew There was Welcome, etc. Concluded.

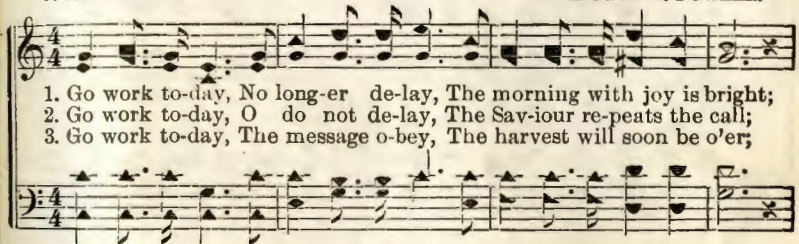


made Him my choice, Then I knew there was welcome for me.
was welcome for me.

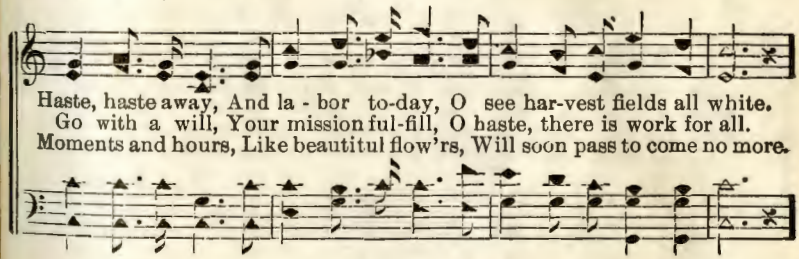
No. 81. Work for the Home on High.

J. M. PIERCE.

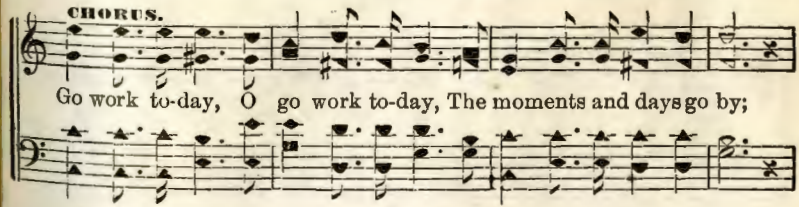
ELBERT B. FOWLER.



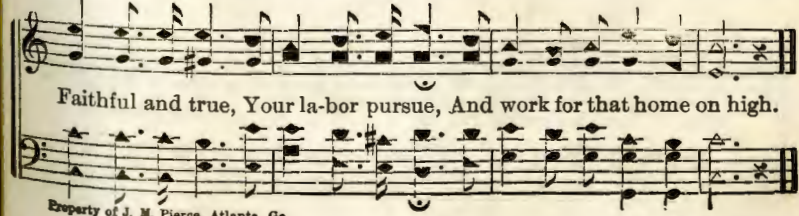
1. Go work to-day, No long-er de-lay, The morning with joy is bright;
2. Go work to-day, O do not de-lay, The Sav-iour re-peats the call;
3. Go work to-day, The message o-bey, The harvest will soon be o'er;



Haste, haste away, And la - bor to-day, O see har-vest fields all white.
Go with a will, Your mission ful-fill, O haste, there is work for all.
Moments and hours, Like beautiful flow'rs, Will soon pass to come no more.



CHORUS.
Go work to-day, O go work to-day, The moments and days go by;



Faithful and true, Your la-bor pursue, And work for that home on high.

No. 82. Just a Step Across the Line.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Just a step a-cross the line from the world of sin, Just a
 2. Will you step with-in the fold of the bless-ed Son? 'Tis the
 3. Just a step will bring you safe in the Shepherd's fold, Just a
 4. Just a step will make you free—make you free in-deed, There, with

step, the lov-ing Sav-iour waits for thee; Just a step a-cross the line,
 step that an-gels fair re-joice to see; Just a step will bring you o'er
 step, your sins will all be washed a-way; Why so near a Sav-iour's care
 in, the Lord is plead-ing now for thee; Just a step a-cross the line

brings you safe-ly in, Just a step a-cross the line will make you free,
 where a crown is won, Just a step a-cross the line will make you free,
 stand you in the cold? Step a-cross the line, O sin-ner, while you may.
 is the friend you need,—Step a-cross, O dy-ing sin-ner, and be free.

CHORUS.

Just a step a-cross the line, Just a step from sin; Just a

step, the Lord is pleading now for thee; Why in sin and shame do you

Just a Step Across the Line. Concluded.

there re-main? Just a step a - cross the line will make you free.

No. 83. Beautiful, Beautiful Eden.

"God planted a garden Eastward in Eden; and there He put the man whom
 J. M. WRIGHT, He had formed."—Gen. 2: 8. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful E - den, Sweet is thy earth - ly calm;
 2. Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful E - den, Fad - eth thy scenes so fair;
 3. Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful E - dex, Dawn-eth thy gold - en day;

O - ver the hearts of the ho - ly, Breathing thy peace and balm.
 Lin - gers the sin and the sor - row, Wea - ry our hearts with care.
 Saved thro' the blood of our Sav - iour, Hap - py our hearts for aye.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful E - den, Clime of the pure and blest;


Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful E - den, Sweet is thy peace and rest.

No. 84.



In a Little While.

H. F. M.

HOMER F. MORRIS.




1. Struggle on in faith, tho' with heavy - la - den heart, In a lit - tle while,
 2. All the storm y bil - lows of life we'll know no more, In a lit - tle while,
 3. Just a few more days here to labor, watch and wait, In a lit - tle while,
 4. To the scenes of death we shall ever bid fare - well, In a lit - tle while,


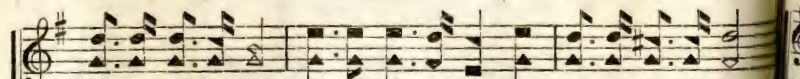
in a lit - tle while, God will make you stronger, and brighter hope impart,
 in a lit - tle while; Trials and temp - ta - tions that oft - en press so sore,
 in a lit - tle while, We shall hear the summons to en - ter heaven's gate,
 in a lit - tle while, And go home to Jesus where saints and angels dwell.





REFRAIN.



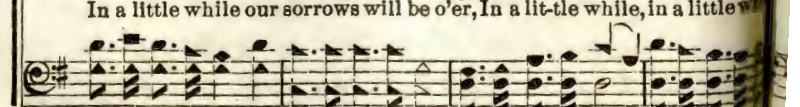
In a lit - tle while, in a lit - tle while. In a lit - tle while, in

Canaan's happy shore, In a lit - tle while we'll rest for - ev - er - more;

In a little while our sorrows will be o'er, In a lit - tle while, in a little while,



Dedicated to The Firm Foundation Publishing House.—A. T.

JENNIE WILSON.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. On the firm foun - da - tion by the Sav - iour laid, There my
 2. On the firm foun - da - tion, though dark bil - lows roll, There is
 3. On this firm foun - da - tion I will glad - ly stand, Till my

hopes are an - chored, there my soul is staid, Though the strong - est
 light ce - les - tial for the trust - ing soul; Glo - ry of the
 Sav - iour calls me to that storm - free land, Where sweet calm is

D. S.—On the firm jour-

structures raised by hu - man hands, Crum - ble in - to ru - ins
 home - land here by faith I see, E'en when dark - ling storm - clouds
 bro - ken by no driv - ing gale, And where surg - ing wa - ters

da - tion none can e'er de - stroy, I am prais - ing Je - sus

FINE. CHORUS.

on the shift - ing sands.
 o - ver - shad - ow me. On the firm foun - da - tion I
 nev - er - more as - sail.
 for sal - va - tion's joy.

D. S.

truth di - vine, Hope of life e - ter - nal fills this heart of mine;

1. The Lord is my Sav-iour, a shel-ter is He, While I the dark
 2. Se - cure in this shel-ter I'll ev - er a - bide, For Sa-tan's al -
 3. I'll hide in this shel-ter, I know it is sure, No e - vil can

tem-pest with-stand; In Him I am hid-ing, from sin I am free,
 lurements are vain; In tri - als and trouble the Lord will provide,
 con - quer my soul; I'll pa-tient-ly trust Him, the cross I'll endure,

CHORUS.

He's lead-ing me by His own hand. A shel - ter for
 In Him I will ev - er re - main.
 Un - til I shall reach that bright goal.

me,..... a shel-ter is He;..... The
 a shel-ter for me, a shel-ter is He,

Lord is a shel-ter for me;.... My rock and my ref
 a ref-uge for me

A SHELTER FOR ME. Concluded.

uge He ev-er will be..... My Saviour's a shelter for me.
He ev - er will be,

No. 87.

CLOSE TO US ALL.

W. M. H.

REV. WM. M. HAYS.

1. When we are think-ing of heav-en and home, He is near,
2. When the poor soul by temp-ta-tion is tried, He is near,
3. When in the soul doubts and fears doth a-rise, He is near,

And when we are walking the val-ley of gloom, He is near us then.
And when it is plunged 'neath the on-com-ing tide, He is near us then.
And if in our sor-row the soul to Him cries, He is near us then.

REFRAIN.

O what a Friend He is to me, Wait-ing to hear the faint-est call;

Ev - er un-chang-ing and ev - er to be close to us all

rall.

No. 88. Place My Name On the Roll.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

J. M. PIERCE.

1. Place my name on the roll, On those pages bright and fair; Where there's none but the
 2. Place my name on the roll, For I'll be among the blest; Those who work ev-er-
 3. Place my name on the roll, That the an-gel reads in heav'n; When that morning shall

true, With their names en-list-ed there; They who dare with a will, On-ly
 more, For that bless-ed heav'nly rest; 'Mong the first ones to wake, In the
 come, And our rec-ords shall be read; In that bright glow-ing dawn, Of the

know the Saviour's love; They who trust in His grace shall meet a-bove.
 re-gions of the good; I'll be found white as snow in Je-sus' blood.
 res-ur-rec-tion fair; I'll re-spond when my name is called up there.

CHORUS.

Place my name on the roll, place it
 Place my name up-on the roll, on the roll,

there a-mong the true, With the ones who dare and do; Write it down,
 Write it down,

Place My Name On the Roll. Concluded.

in His love, in His love, Write it there with the good and the true. good and true.

No. 89. Jesus, Saviour and Deliverer.

S. L. HOWARD.

J. M. VINES.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour and De - liv - 'rer, Guide me thro' this world of sin;
 2. Je - sus, be Thou al - ways near me, Lest I stray a - way in sin;
 3. Je - sus, guide me thro' my sor - row, Do not let me go a - stray;

Thou Who lov - est more than broth - er, Thou canst make me pure with - in.
 I would al - ways be be - side Thee, Ope Thy door and let me in.
 Of Thy good - ness let me bor - row, Sav - iour lead me ev - 'ry day.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Saviour, guide and help me, Keep me from all sin, I pray;
 Je - sus, Sav - iour, guide and help me, Keep me from all sin, I pray;

Let Thy Spir - it dwell with - in me, Je - sus keep me ev - 'ry day.
 Let Thy Spir - it dwell with - in me, Je - sus, keep me ev - 'ry day.

No. 90. We'll Sweep Through the Gates of Gold.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Some cloudless morn-ing we shall rise, And sweep thro' the gates of gold;
 2. When God shall call His children home, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold;
 3. When we have reached our shining goal, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold;
 4. Here sorrows come, but some sweet day We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold;

To that blest home beyond the skies, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold,
 With joy we then will rise and come,— We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold,
 There floods of joy will fill our souls, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold,
 There God will wipe all tears a - way, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold,

CHORUS.

We'll sweep thro' the gates,
 We'll sweep thro' the gates, thro' the beau - ti - ful heav - en - ly gates

We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold; To that blest home be-
 gates of gold;

yond the skies, We'll sweep thro' the gates of gold.
 gates of gold,

No. 91. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Fine.

Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

D.C. - Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 D.C. - Work, for the night is com - ing. When man works no more.
 D.C. - Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

D. S.

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store:
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

No. 92. OLD HUNDRED.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;

Praise Him above, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 93.

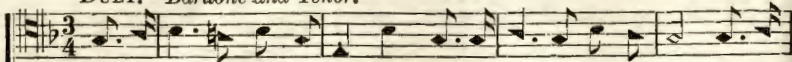
Saviour, Lead Us.

LESLIE G. PARK.

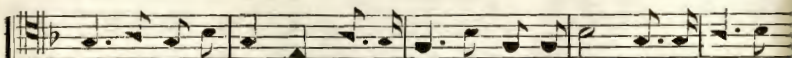
(Inscribed to my mother.—L. G. P.)

SILAS L. COX.

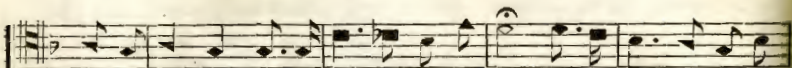
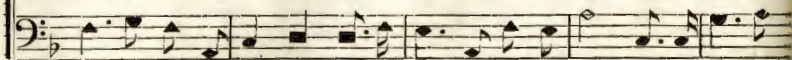
DUET. *Baritone and Tenor.*



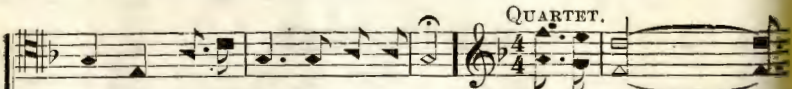
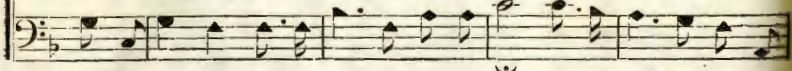
1. Oft the shad-ows gath-er 'round us, And the clouds hang o'er the way; Oft our
 2. From the paths of sin and sor-row, Ev-er keep us all the way; From the
 3. Humbly trust-ing in thy mer-cy, Sav-iour, we will fol-low Thee Un-til



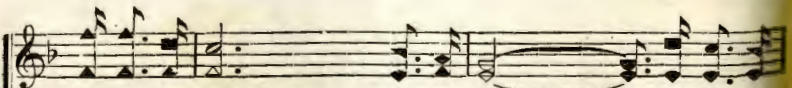
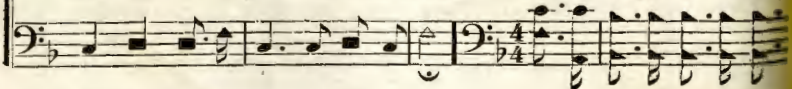
hearts are heavy la-den, And so gloom-y seems the day; Yet we know a
 glo-ry of Thy pres-ence Nev-er let us go astray; Al-ways trusting
 death shall call us o-ver To that bright E-ter-ni-ty; Then, through-out e-



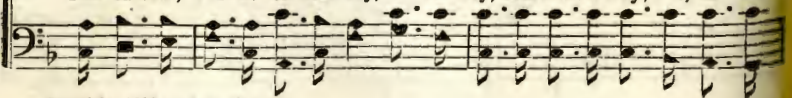
Friend is near us, Who will make the way more bright; 'Tis the Sav-iour, He will
 in Thy prom-ise, In Thy love to e'er a-bide; Leaning gen-tly on Thy
 ter-nal a-ges, We will dwell a-round the Throne, Lead us, Sav-iour, ev-er



guide us To that land where comes no night. Saviour, lead.....
 bo-som, Cling-ing close-ly to Thy side.
 lead us, And the praise shall be Thine own. Saviour, lead us on each day,



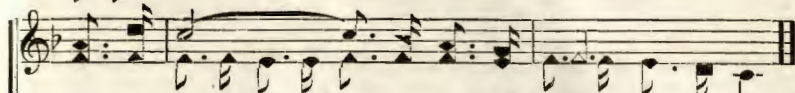
us on each day, In the way..... Thy feet have
 dear Saviour, lead us on each day, In the way, that blessed way, Yes, in the



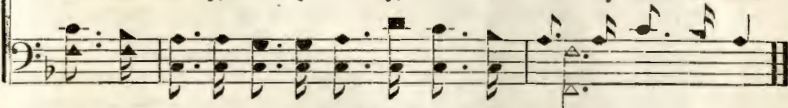
Saviour, Lead Us. Concluded.



trod; In that straight and nar-row way,
 way Thy feet have trod; In that straight and narrow way, Yes, in the straight and narrow way,



To that cit - y built of God.
 To that cit - y, heav'n-ly cit - y, To that cit - y built of God.



built of God.

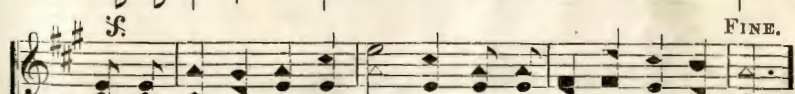
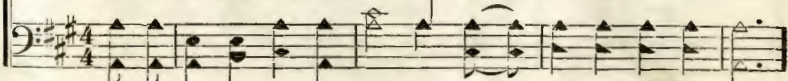
No. 94. Come to Jesus, Dying Sinner.

A. T. F.

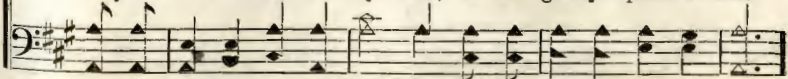
ADOLPHUS T. FOSTER.



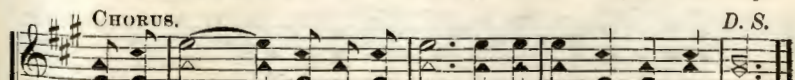
1. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner, Your bur - dens on Him roll,
2. Come to Je - sus, come be - liev - ing, He will bear your ev - 'ry care,
3. Je - sus stands in mer - cy plead - ing, Bids you lean up - on His breast;



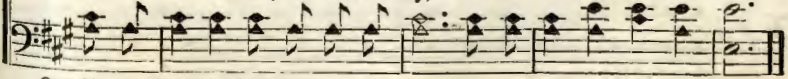
He will share with you His glo - ry, He will cleanse and make you whole.
 He will lead you out of dark - ness, To the way that's bright and fair.
 If you'll trust Him and o - bey Him, He will give you peace and rest.



D. S.—Give your life to Him in serv - ice, Come to Je - sus, come to - day.



CHORUS. D. S.
 Come to Je - - sus, come to - day, Come to Je - sus while you may;
 come, O come to - day,



1. My Sav-iour died..... up-on the tree..... In grief and
 2. He free-ly gave..... His on-ly Son 'Twas Christ my
 3. 'Mid mocking cheers He groans and dies, My God! my
 I. My Saviour died up-on the tree

pain..... and ag-o-ny,..... On Calv'ry's brow..... the
 Lord,..... the ho-ly One,..... He suffered death..... for
 God!..... He loudly cries,..... With trembling earth..... and
 In grief and pain and ag-o-ny, On Calv'ry's brow

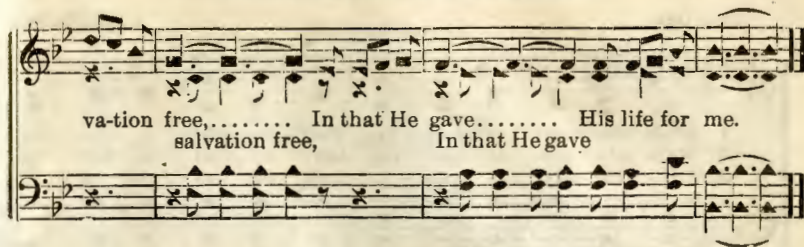
crimson tide..... Gushed from His pierced.... and wounded side.
 you and me,..... To save us thro'.... e-ter-ni-ty.
 darkened sun,..... He cries a-gain..... and all is done.
 the crimson tide Gushed from His pierced and wounded side.

CHORUS.

Up-on the lone - - ly mountain side..... My blessed
 Up-on the lone-ly mountain side,

Lord..... was cru-ci-fied,..... He purchased there..... sal-
 My blessed Lord was cru-ci-fied, He purchased there

Calvary. Concluded.



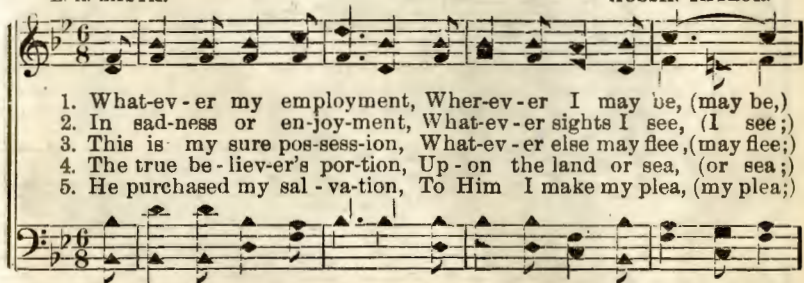
va-tion free,..... In that He gave..... His life for me.
salvation free, In that He gave

No. 96.

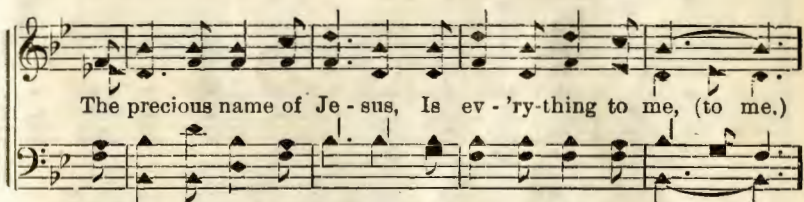
Everything to Me.

E. R. LATTA.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

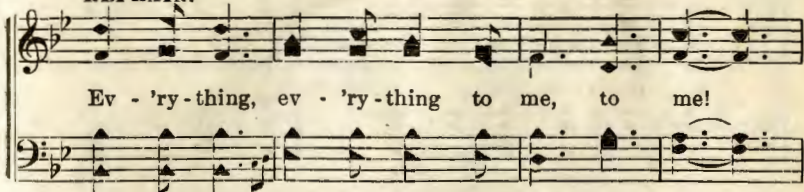


1. What-ev-er my employ-ment, Wher-ev-er I may be, (may be,)
2. In sad-ness or en-joy-ment, What-ev-er sights I see, (I see;)
3. This is my sure pos-sess-ion, What-ev-er else may flee, (may flee;)
4. The true be-liev-er's por-tion, Up-on the land or sea, (or sea;)
5. He pur-chased my sal-va-tion, To Him I make my plea, (my plea;)

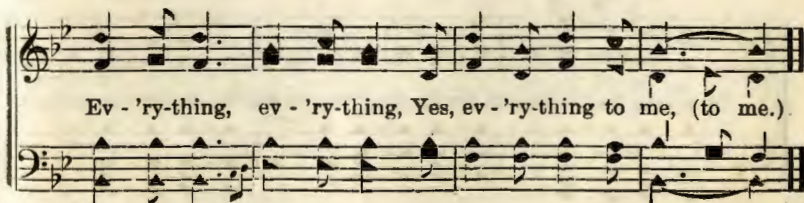


The pre-cious name of Je-sus, Is ev-'ry-thing to me, (to me.)

REFRAIN.



Ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry-thing to me, to me!



Ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry-thing, Yes, ev-'ry-thing to me, (to me.)

No. 97. Gathering in the Sheaves.

NIM J. ORR.

J. M. PIERCE.

1. While the dews of morn - ing, Verd - ant fields a - dorn - ing,
 2. While the day is go - ing, Love for God is flow - ing,
 3. If the day is drear - y, And the feet grow wea - ry,

E'er the glo - rious sun - light, Dries the dew - y leaves, Thus with hearts of
 Like the sum - mer love - ly, Grand - est beau - ty weaves, Songs of praise re -
 Then the earn - est la - b'rors, Great - est joy re - ceive, He that sows in

glad - ness, Leav - ing care and sad - ness, Hast - en now the
 sound - ing, Bus - y work - ers bound - ing, Hast - 'ning in the
 sor - row, Joy - ful reaps to - mor - row, With the Ho - ly

CHORUS.

reap - ers Gath - 'ring in the sheaves. }
 Har - vest Gath - 'ring in the sheaves. } Gath - 'ring in the sheaves,
 An - gels Gath - 'ring in the sheaves. }

Gath'ring in the sheaves, See the bus - y reap - ers Gath'ring in the sheaves.

D. S.

R. M. MORGAN.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

Stowly.

1. When I was wand'ring far, far from God, Go - ing to, — I knew not
 2. When clouds o'erhang and cares try my soul, Comes to me this bless - ed
 3. 'Tis won - der - ful! He rose from the dead, Then as - cend - ed to His

where, I heard the sto - ry, "Christ died for me, That I might His glo - ry
 thought: 'Tis won - der - ful that Christ died for me, With His blood my soul was
 throne, And there is in - ter - ced - ing to - day, For His blest, His loved. His

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,
Faster. *p* *m*
 share." Won - der - ful, that Je - sus died up - on the rug - ged
 bought. Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,
 own.

won - der - ful, *Dim.* Won - der -
f *p*
 tree; 'Tis won - der - ful that Je - sus died for me! Won - der -
 Won - der - ful, O it is won - der -

ful, wonder - ful, won - der - ful, *Rall.*
m *f*
 ful, He died that all might be from sin set free. 'Tis wonderful, He died for me!
 ful, wonder - ful, won - der - ful,

No. 99.

Drifting.

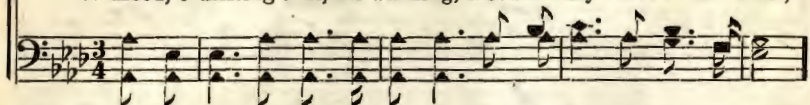
To my brothers, E. A. and J. E. Dunagan.—W. H. D.

W. H. D.

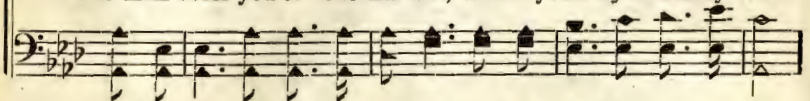
WILLIAM H. DUNAGAN.



1. Ma - ny pre - cious souls are drifting With the aw - ful tide of sin,
2. Soon the storm will break upon them, Soon the endless night will fall,
3. Day by day they near the breakers, Hour by hour they near the grave,
4. Heed, O drifting soul, the warning, Heed to - day the Pi - lot blest,



Heed - ing not the lov - ing Saviour, Who would safely bring them in.
 Yet they drift, and will not lis - ten To the Sav - iour's lov - ing call.
 Still they turn a - way from Je - sus, Who is reach - ing out to save.
 Let Him steer you to the har - bor, Where you may in safe - ty rest.



CHORUS.



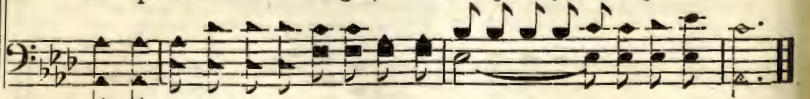
Where are you..... to-day, my broth - er? Are you
 Where are you to-day, my brother? O where are you to-day?



drift - - ing with the tide, Or up - on..... the
 drifting, are you drifting with the tide, Or up - on the Rock of a - ges,



Rock of a - ges, Does your trust - - ing soul a-bide?
 Or up - on the Rock of a - ges, trusting, does your trusting



No. 100. Keep Singing As You Go.

To my dear friend and teacher, Prof. J. B. Vaughan.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD.

F. M. FERRELL.

1. While trav'ling thro' time's desert bleak and drear, Keep singing as you
 2. Thro' storm and shine, on land or on the sea,
 3. Look to the Lord in seasons of distress,
 4. The God of light will guide you all the way, singing, singing as you

go; Tho' dan - gers gath - er round your path-way here, Keep
 A brave heart wins wher - ev - er you may be, Keep
 For He doth wait to com - fort and to bless, Keep
 go, as you go; He'll lead you on to ev - er - last - ing day, Keep

CHORUS.

sing - ing as you go. Keep sing - ing as you
 sing - ing, sing - ing as you go. singing, singing, Sing - ing,

go, Keep sing - ing as you go, Fear
 singing as you go, singing, singing, singing as you go, as you go,

not, the Lord will be with you all the way, Keep singing as you go.
 singing, singing, singing as you go.

No. 101. Do You Praise and Trust Him?

KATHARYN BACON.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Ere the morning lights the skies, Does there in your hearts a - rise, Love to
2. When the noon-day sun is bright, Do your hearts in love u - nite, Praising
3. When the shades of night ap - pear, Do you kneel with hearts sincere, Seek - ing

Je - sus for His ten - der, watchful care? Do you thank Him for the love,
Je - sus for His blessings, rich and free? Do you trust Him ev - 'ry hour,
Je - sus' watchful care till life is o'er? Do you ask His love and peace

That He sends from heav'n above, To protect and lead you thro' life's deserts bare?
For His mercy, grace and pow'r, Do you trust His wondrous love e - ter - nal - ly?
To sus - tain, till life shall cease, Till the Saviour calls His own to heav'n's bright shere?

CHORUS.

Do you praise..... and trust the Lord, Ev - 'ry
Do you praise trust the Lord,

morn - ing, noon and night, Do the bless - ings
Ev - 'ry morn - ing, noon and night, Do the blessings

Do You Praise and Trust Him? Concluded.

of His word, Fill your souls..... with sweet de-light.
of His word, Fill your souls with

No. 102.

Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. E. M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say, "Thy strength in-deed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim, I'll
4. When from my dy - ing bed, My ran-somed soul shall rise, Then
5. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll

REFRAIN.

weakness, watch and pray, Find me thine all in all.
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.
wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. Je - sus paid it all,
"Je - sus paid it all," Shall rend the vaulted skies.
lay my trophies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin has left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

No. 103.

He Saved Me.

GRACE MAYNARD.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. O sing the song of sal - va - tion, Proclaim to ev - er - y na - tion,
 2. He's promised ever to lead me, With heav'nly manna to feed me,
 3. I'll nev - er cease to a - dore Him, For when my spirit be - fore Him

That Je - sus is waiting, is will - ing and ready To save their souls.
 His coun - cil directs me, His presence consoles me, The whole day long.
 At judg - ment is standing, if He is my counsel Then all is well.

CHORUS.

He saved me,..... made me
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Je - sus saved me, purchased sal - va - tion, so

free;..... What He has done for me, sin - ner, He'll do for you,
 full and so free;

None but He! He saved me,.....
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Je - sus saved me,

He Saves Me. Concluded.

Soon I'll be..... Sing - ing in
Sweet is the prom - ise that soon I shall be

Slower.
glo - ry the beau - ti - ful sto - ry, That "He saved me!"

No. 104. Be Kind to Mother.

A. H. B.

A. H. BRYANT.

1. Be gen - tle and kind to moth - er, To her be lov - ing and true;
2. There's no friend on earth like mother, No friend is so kind and true;
3. My broth - er, we'll miss our moth - er When they have been called a - way,
4. But there is one tho't to cheer us, As on we jour - ney be - low,

Re - mem - ber 'twas her, my brother, That ten - der - ly cared for you.
In days that are gone for - ev - er She ten - der - ly cared for you.
With an - gels and saints of glo - ry, To dwell for - ev - er and aye.
If faith - ful we live to du - ty, A - gain we will meet, we know.

No. 105.

LET US CARRY SUNSHINE.

H. A. R. H.

H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Let us car - ry sun-shine Ev -'rywhere we go; It will strengthen oth-ers,
 2. Let us be a sun-beam, Shining for the Lord; Walk-ing in His footsteps,
 3. If your life's a sun-beam, All is peace with-in, Let it shine for Je - sus,

Je - sus' love to know, If our hearts grow weary, Let us sing and pray,
 Trust-ing in His word, If temp-ta-tions lead us, From the paths of right,
 Oth - er souls to win; Toil - ing in His vine-yard, Ev - er faith - ful be,

REFRAIN.

Help some wand'ring soul To find the liv - ing way. Let..... us car - ry
 Let us look to Je - sus, For in Him is light.
 Brighter beams in glo - ry Waits to shine for thee. Let us car - ry sun - shine,

sun - shine, Ev - - - -'rywhere we go,
 Ev-'rywhere we go; Let us car-ry sun - shine, Ev-'ry-where we go;

It will strengthen others, Jesus' love to know, Let us carry sunshine, Ev'rywhere we go.

A. C. BENGE.

WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Although our lives be filled with bliss, With floods of joy and hap - pi - ness,
 2. Our earth - ly joys shall pass a - way, Just like the fleet - ing of a day,
 3. Tho' oft in sor - row we be cast, Trust Christ our Lord, it can not last,
 4. The darkest night shall turn to day, And sorrow's clouds shall pass a - way,

There'll be a bright - er world than this, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 But we with Christ shall live for aye, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 For in yon clime 'twill all be past, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 With Christ we'll live an end - less day, Aft - er all, aft - er all.

REFRAIN.

Aft - er all,..... aft - er all,.....
 Aft - er, all, at - ter all, aft - er all, aft - er all,

There'll be a bright - er world than this, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 But we with Christ shall live for aye, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 For in yon clime 'twill all be past, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 With Christ we'll live an end - less day, Aft - er all, aft - er all.

(Dedicated to my brother, E. W. Eiland, Cayucas, Cal.)

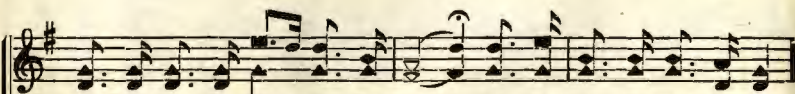
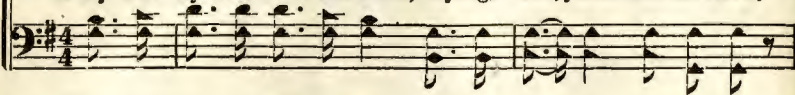
"And why call me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?"—LUKE 6: 48.

F. L. E.

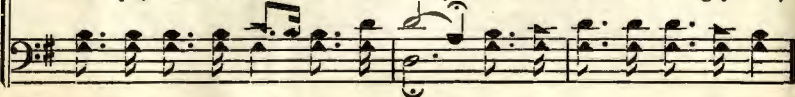
F. L. EILAND.



1. Are you lead-ing pre-cious souls To the Sav - iour, my broth-er?
2. Do you heed His gen-tle voice When to you He is plead-ing?
3. Will you go, my brother, dear, In the vine-yard and la - bor?
4. By and by we'll hear His voice, Saying, "Come, ye faithful servants,



Point-ing to the cross where He died; Do you tell them He's the way
Say-ing there are loved ones a - stray; On the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Soon, ah! soon you'll reap your re-ward! Go and tell the wand'ring soul
Come ye, from the wide har - vest field; You have fed the hun-gry soul,



And the hope for the sin-ner? O be-hold His pierc-ed side.
I have purchased their re-demp-tion, Go and bring them back to-day.
Of the lov - ing Re-deem-er, Go and preach His ho - ly word.
And the blessing now a-waits you, Thou shalt have a-bun-dant yield."

**CHORUS.**

Point them to..... Mount Cal - va - ry,..... Where He
Point them to Mount Cal - va - ry,



What Are You Doing? Concluded.

died..... for you and me;..... Seek, my broth - - er, seek to -
Where He died for you and me; Seek, my broth - er,

day..... Loved ones who..... have gone a - stray.
seek to - day Loved ones who have gone a - stray.

No. 108.

Prayer.

'Walk in the Spirit.'—GAL. 5: 16.

WILLIAM COWPER.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. O for a clos-er walk with God! A calm and heav'n-ly frame! A light to
2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have
4. The dear-est i-dol I have known, What'e-r that i-dol be, Help me to
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-re-ne my frame; So pur-er

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!
soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word? Of Je - sus and His word?
left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill, The world can nev - er fill.
tear it from Thy throne, And worship on - ly Thee, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

1. There is a land..... beyond the sea.....
 2. Be - yond the sea..... in that fair land,
 3. There comes a voice..... to you and me.....

Where loved ones wait..... and watch for me (and watch for me);
 The soul's bright home..... se - cure - ly stands (securely stands),
 From o'er that land..... be - yond the sea (beyond the sea),

A land where bloom..... the ros - es fair,.....
 With pearl - y gates..... that stand a - jar,.....
 A voice that bids..... us turn our eyes.....

D. S.—A sun - ny clime..... and gold - en shore,..... **Fine.**
 And fra-grance sweet..... per-fume the air (perfume the air).
 And gold - en lights..... that gleam a - far (that gleam a - far).
 To where the land..... of beau - ty lies (of beauty lies).

Where we may dwell for ev - er - more (for ev - er - more).
CHORUS.
 O love - ly land..... be - yond the sea,.....

Beyond the Sea. Concluded.

D. S.

A home of bliss..... for you and me (for you and me).

No. 110. Inside the Golden Gate.

A. H. B.

A. H. BRYANT.

1. I've a home be-yond the sea, Where the shing an-gels wait;
2. There are mansions bright and fair, In the blest redeemed one's state;
3. I shall pass with-in the gate, Where the many man-sions wait;

There's a place prepared for me, Just in - side the gold-en gate.
 Peace and joy be-yond compare, Just in - side the gold-en gate.
 I'm an heir to that es-tate, Just in - side the gold-en gate.

CHORUS.

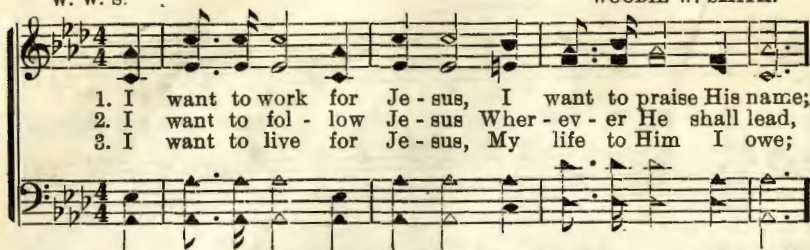
Just in - side the gate, O - ver in the blest es - tate;
 the gold-en

O that home so fair, Just in - side the gold-en gate.
 so bright and

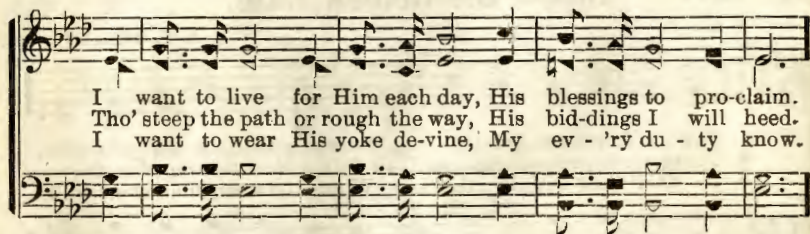
No. 111. I Want to Work for Jesus.

W. W. S.

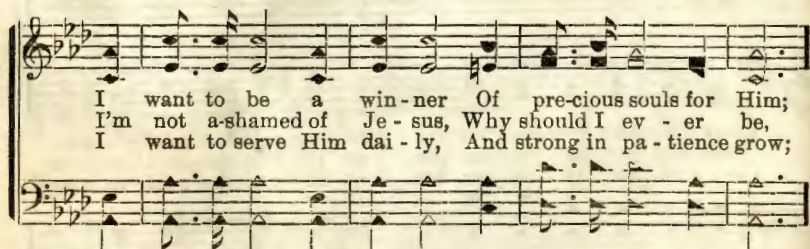
WOODIE W. SMITH.



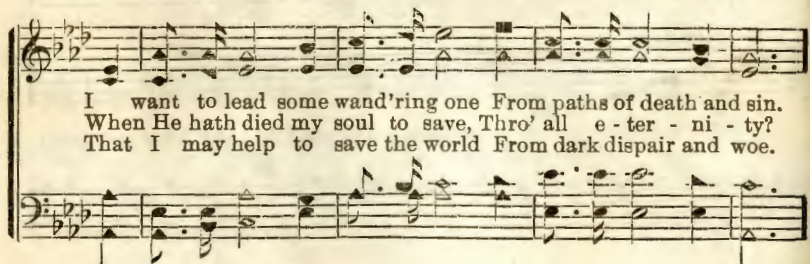
1. I want to work for Je - sus, I want to praise His name;
2. I want to fol - low Je - sus Wher - ev - er He shall lead,
3. I want to live for Je - sus, My life to Him I owe;



I want to live for Him each day, His blessings to pro-claim.
Tho' steep the path or rough the way, His bid-dings I will heed.
I want to wear His yoke de-vine, My ev - 'ry du - ty know.

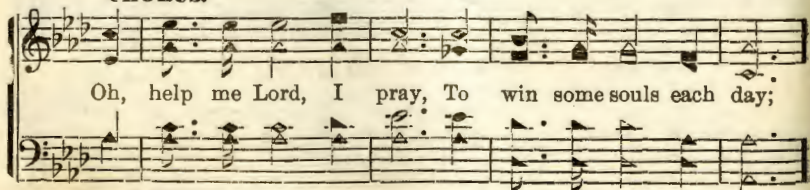


I want to be a win-ner Of pre-cious souls for Him;
I'm not a-shamed of Je - sus, Why should I ev - er be,
I want to serve Him dai - ly, And strong in pa - tience grow;



I want to lead some wand'ring one From paths of death and sin.
When He hath died my soul to save, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty?
That I may help to save the world From dark dispair and woe.

CHORUS.



Oh, help me Lord, I pray, To win some souls each day;

I Want to Work for Jesus. Concluded.

My mis-sion help me to ful-fill, Ac-cord-ing to Thy will.

No. 112. I Am Kept By Him Alone.

E. R. LATTA.

WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. In this world of sin and trouble, Where so ma-ny ills are known,
2. If, by faith, in Him con-fid-ing, I will fol-low day by day,
3. What if some should try to tempt me, And my name and home destroy;
4. When my pilgrim-age is o-ver, I shall see Him on His throne;

If I shun the ways of e-vil, I am kept by Him a-lone.
In pur-su-ance of His guid-ing, He'll go with me all the way.
By His grace, 'tis mine to con-quer, What-so-ev-er may an-noy.
And I'll sing thro' end-less a-ges, I am kept by Him a-lone.

REFRAIN.

On the cross He died to save me, And He ev-er is my own.

From the sins that would enslave me, I am kept by Him a-lone.

No. 113. The Good Shepherd Loves His Sheep.

"I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd layeth down his life for his sheep."—JOHN 10: 11.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. There's a Shep-herd seek-ing for His wand'ring sheep, That are
 2. Long the Shep-herd has been seek-ing for His sheep, Still for
 3. Are you sad and wea-ry for the want of care? Are you

stray-ing on the mountain in the gloom; Night and day He goes o'er
 them He seeks and calls with gen-tle voice; From the deserts drear where
 driv-en to and fro by winds and storms? Come to Christ, the loving

vale and rock-y steep, Call-ing ten-der-ly and sweetly, "O come home,"
 storms and torrents sweep, O come home and make His lov-ing heart rejoice.
 Shepherd's goodness share, He will meet you and en-fold you in His arms.

CHORUS.

Call-ing, pleading, "O come home," Calling for His wand'ring sheep
 Call-ing, calling,

Call-ing, call-ing, "O come home," For the Shepherd loves His sheep
 Call-ing, calling,

Will You? And Will I?

"Strive to enter in at the strait gate."—LUKE 13: 24.

H. A. R. H.

H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Some one will en - ter the gold - en gate, By - and - by, by - and - by,
 2. Some one will gen - tly in death lay down, By - and - by, by - and - by,
 3. Some one will call at the pearl - y gate, By - and - by, by - and - by,
 4. Some one will sing the re - demp - tion song, By - and - by, by - and - by,

Taste of the bless - ings that for them wait, Will you? and will I?...
 And from the Sav - iour re - ceive a crown, Will you? and will I?...
 Hear the sad an - swer, "You are too late!" Will you? and will I?...
 Join the glad chorus, the blood - washed throng, Will you? and will I....

Millions will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
 Glorious re - ward to the faith - ful giv'n, Pur - chased by Je - sus, His
 Darkest de - spair with the damned shall reign, Mer - cy's sweet voice can not
 Ma - ny will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who've gone

f Repeat *pp ad lib.*
Rit.
 to be - hold, Take of the glories so long foretold, Will you? and will I?
 body riv'n? Hap - py is he who shall enter heav'n, Will you? and will I?
 lull their pain, Some one will knock at the door in vain, Will you? and will I?
 on be - fore, Join in the singing for ev - er - more, Will you? and will I?

No. 115.

Waiting By the River.

J. F. M.

J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. I am wait-ing by the riv-er for the mes-sage to come o'er,
 2. I am wait-ing by the riv-er and I hear the splashing oar
 3. I am wait-ing by the riv-er and I'm long-ing now to go

To that land of bliss e - ter - nal o - ver on the oth - er shore,
 Of the boatman who is com - ing to con - duct me to that shore;
 To that land where earthy sor - rows I will nev - er, nev - er know

There I'll sing the praise of Je - sus, and God's ho - ly name a - dore,
 Where they never know a sor - row, neith - er sick - ness, pain, or woe,
 There I hope to share God's glo - ry, with the saved up - on that shore,

With the saints and ho - ly an - gels round the throne for ev - er - more,
 But with Christ, the blessed Sav - iour, I shall live for ev - er - more.
 Who surround the throne of mer - cy, and the Sav - iour there a - dore

CHORUS.

Yes, I'm wait - - ing by the riv - - er, I am wait - -
 Yes, I'm waiting, I am waiting by the river, by the river, I am waiting, yes, I'm

Waiting By the River. Concluded.

- - ing to cross o'er to that land..... of bliss e -
 waiting to cross o'er, to cross o'er to that land, yes, to that land of bliss e -

ter - - nal, Where I'll sing the praise of Jesus ev-er-more.
 ternal, bliss eternal, for ev-er-more.

No. 116.

Nearer, My God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan-der-er The sungone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way appear Step un-to heav'n, All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then with my waiting tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs
 5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon and stars for-got,

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Fine. *D. S.*

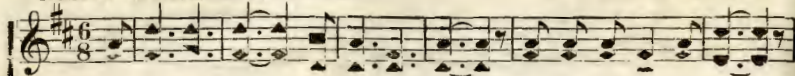
That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!
 Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

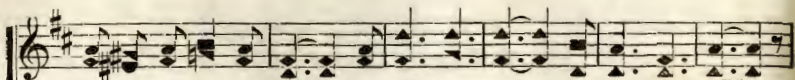
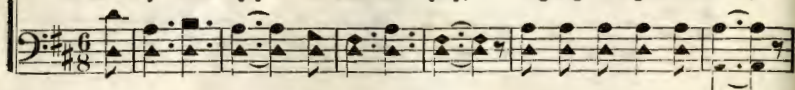
No. 117. Answer the Call to You.

AUSTIN TAYLOR and JAMES ROWE,

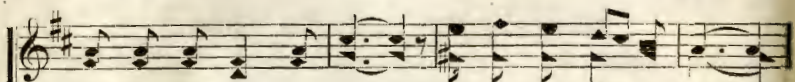
AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. A - wake, a - rise, Be - hold the skies! Sum - mer is speeding on,
 2. A - way, be true, Your du - ty do; Hast - en the sheaves to bring
 3. A - way with joy In His em - ploy, Sing - ing of light and love;



Har - vest will soon be gone! The fields are white, The sheaves are bright;
 Un - to the har - vest King; Soon o - yer all Dark night will fall;
 Strive for the crown a - bove; Go, la - bor on, Till day be gone,



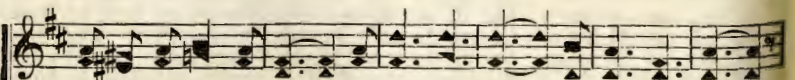
An - swer the call to you, Hast - en, ye reap - ers true
 Hast - en to hill and plain, Gath - er the gold - en grain
 Then in the twi - light gloam Je - sus will say, "Come home."



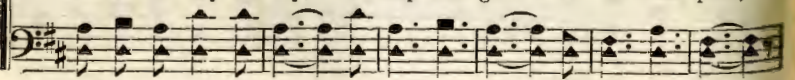
CHORUS.



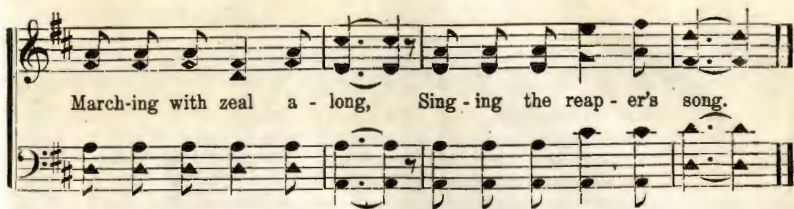
A - way! A - way! the call o - bey; O reap - ers true,



hast - en a - way to - day; Go reap the grain on hill and plain,



Answer the Call to You. Concluded.



March-ing with zeal a - long, Sing - ing the reap - er's song.

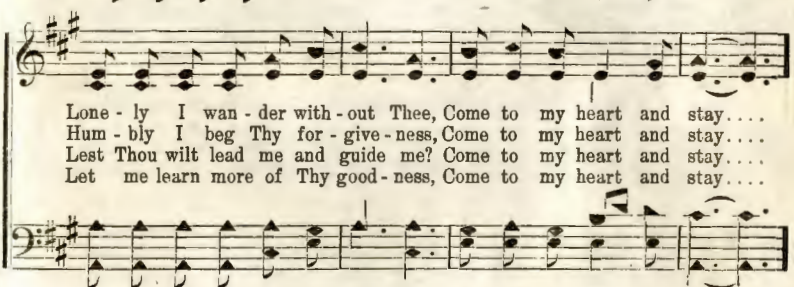
No. 118. Come to My Heart and Stay.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. Je - sus, Thou lov - ing Re - deem - er, Come to my heart, I pray;
2. Oft I have slight-ed Thy mer - cy, Turn-ing my Lord a - way;
3. How may I reach the fair cit - y, How may I know the way,
4. Sweet are the words of Thy Spir - it, Keep-ing all guile a - way;



Lone - ly I wan - der with - out Thee, Come to my heart and stay....
Hum - bly I beg Thy for - give - ness, Come to my heart and stay....
Lest Thou wilt lead me and guide me? Come to my heart and stay....
Let me learn more of Thy good - ness, Come to my heart and stay....

CHORUS.



Come to my heart and stay, Come to my heart and stay,.... Tho' un -
wor - thy I be, there is room there for Thee, Come to my heart and stay....

No. 119. I Love the Sweet Story of Jesus.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. I love the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, The sto-ry that nev-er grows old;
 2. I love the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, I read it a - gain and a - gain;
 3. I love the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, This Saviour so pre-cious is mine;
 4. I love the sweet sto-ry of Je - sus, I'll tell it wher-ev - er I go,

It seems to loose none of its freshness, No mat-ter how of - ten 'tis told.
 No sto-ry was ev - er so thrill-ing As that of the Sav-iour of men.
 I'm His by the right of a - dop-tion, And with Him in glo - ry I'll shine.
 That others may learn of the Sav-iour, And the joys of sal - va - tion may know.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry, Won - der - ful
 Love it, I love it, the beau-ti - ful sto - ry That tells of the Sav-iour who

sto - ry, Sto - ry that nev-er grows old;..... It
 came from bright glory, The sto - ry that nev-er, that nev-er grows old;

seems to grow sweeter and dear - er As o - ver and o - ver 'tis told.
 'tis told.

No. 120. Just As I Am, (Woodworth. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
4. Just as I am; Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'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!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

No. 121. Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

DR. THOS. A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord;

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

No. 122. There's a Home for the Soul.

(From a sermon delivered by Elder J. Will Henley. Affectionately inscribed
 W. W. S. to my wife.) WILL W. SLATER.

1. There's a home for the soul where no sor - row can come, 'Tis the land where the
 2. Let us la - bor and pray for the cause of the Lord, Tho' the way oft - en
 3. Some bright day we shall meet with the Sav-iour so dear, If we'll on - ly live
 4. Brave-ly on - ward we'll go, tho' the clouds may ap-pear, And our bur-dens may

Sav - iour doth reign; O what joy wait-ing there for the chil-dren of God,
 seems dark and drear; If we're faith-ful to Him He will give us a crown,
 faith - ful and true; 'Tis the home for the soul He has gone to pre-pare,
 seem hard to bear; Bless-ed hope, O how sweet, we will meet loved ones gone,

CHORUS.

When they meet on that bright, gold-en plain. O that home.....
 In that home for the soul o - ver there.
 And its wait-ing for me and for you.
 In that home for the soul o - ver there. Bless-ed, heav'nly home,

for the soul,..... Where we'll rest by and
 home so bright and fair, In that home of rest,

by;..... O what joy..... it will be,.....
 yes, we'll sweetly rest; O what joy so sweet, when we all shall meet,

There's a Home for the Soul. Concluded.

Bless-ed Lord,..... there with Thee.
 Bless-ed Sav-iour, there with Thee, bless-ed Sav-iour, there with Thee.

No. 123. Traveling On.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

A. T. FOSTER.

1. Trav-'ling on at the Lord's com-mand, Trav-'ling on
 2. Je-sus on-ly we care to know, Bold-ly press-
 3. Ground-ed firm-ly in Christ the Lord, Trust-ing in

o'er the burn-ing sand, Trav-'ling on to the prom-ised land,
 ing a-gainst the foe, Mur-m'ring nev-er as on we go,
 His un-err-ing word, Fight-ing sin with the Spir-it's sword,

CHORUS.

Trav-'ling, trav-'ling on. Trav-'ling on, trav-'ling on, Trav-'ling, trav-'ling

on; Like an ar-my a-gainst the foe, Trav-'ling, trav-'ling on.

MISS VALLIE WARD.

W. W. SLATER.

1. I have start-ed on my jour-ney To that bet-ter land a - bove,
 2. If I trust my pre-cious Sav-iour, And His bless-ed word o - bey,
 3. Then when this short life is o - ver And my work on earth is done,
 4. Come and go with me, dear broth-er, To that bless-ed home a - bove,

Hal - le - lu - jah! In that morn - ing I'll be there;

I am walk-ing with my Sav-iour, Sing-ing of His wondrous love, Hal - le -
 He has promised to be with me And to lead me all the way, Hal - le -
 I will en - ter life e - ter - nal, There to wear a shining crown, Hal - le -
 There we'll meet our blessed Sav-iour, And our friends and loved ones, dear, Hal - le -

D. S.—Come and go with me to glo-ry, Where we'll rest for-ev-er-more, Hal-le-

CHORUS.

lu - jah! In that morning I'll be there. I'll be there, yes, I'll be
 I'll be there,

lu-jah! In that morning I'll be there.

there, When that morn-ing breaks e - ter - nal bright and fair;
 be o - ver there,

No. 125.

Many Mansions.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. There's a house of ma - ny man - sions, In the cit - y
 2. Ma - ny dear ones wait our com - ing, In that coun - try
 3. Then with joy we'll on - ward jour - ney, Tho' the path is
 4. To the house of ma - ny man - sions, We with joy and

bright and fair; And our Sav - iour waits with welcomes, For the
 far a - way; But its shores are draw - ing near - er, Draw - ing
 dim we tread, Soon the dark - ness will be end - ed, By His
 trust may go, For our Sav - iour hath redeemed us One and

CHORUS.

ones who en - ter there.
 near - er ev - 'ry day. In that home prepared that's waiting
 coun - sel we are led.
 all, God loved us so.

For the faith - ful and the true, In the bless - ed

ma - ny man - sions, Is a place pre - pared for you.

No. 126.

Peace In My Soul.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

FRANK GRAMMER.
and AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. I came to my Sav-iour and bowed at His feet; He lift-ed my
2. I'm treading to-day up-on new, higher ground; Here song and sweet
3. O won-der-ful peace and con-tent-ment of mind! No more in the

bur-dens, my joy made com-plete; I heard a new song, O, so
flow-ers doth ev-er a-bound; There's beauty and sun-shine the
pris-on of Sa-tan con-fined! Such glo-ry and free-dom in

won-drous-ly sweet! Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.
whole way a-round, Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.
Je-sus I find! Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.

• REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful peace,..... O won-der-ful peace,.....
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace, O won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace,

Won-der-ful peace in my soul; Peace in my soul like

Peace In My Soul. Concluded.

1852 .07.

sea - bil - lows roll, There is peace, sweet peace in my soul.

No. 127.

Refuge.

CHARLES WESLEY.

J. P. HOLBROOK.

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

While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and comfort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

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

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. All a-long the way you find Cares and ills of ev - 'ry kind,
 2. When the way is dark and drear, And you feel no friend is near,
 3. Don't forget Him, nev - er do, Him who free-ly died for you,

And you need a friend on whom you can de-pend; There is
 Don't for-get the bless-ed Sav-iour stand-eth by; He can
 He'll be faith-ful tho' all oth-er friends be-tray; He is

One that's ev - er near, 'Tis the bless-ed Lord so dear, Who is
 hear thy ev - 'ry cry, He can clear the dark-ened sky, And can
 ev - er just the same, Gen-tle, lov-ing, bless His name! He's the

CHORUS.

read - y to the troubled soul be-friend.
 dry the tear-drops from thy weeping eye. Don't forget Him, He's your friend,
 dear-est friend in earth or heav'n to-day.

Take Him with you to the end, He's a ver - y pres - ent

Don't Forget Jesus. Concluded.

help in time of need; He will bless you ev - 'ry day, He will

guide you all the way, He's a shepherd and a com-fort-er in-deed.

No. 129.

Closer to Thee.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy side, Clos - er, dear Lord,
 2. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy breast, Clos - er to Thee,
 3. Clos - er to Thee, clos - er each day, In from the world
 4. Clos - er to Thee, hap - py and free, Grant me, O Lord,

I would a - bide; Hold me in Thy embrace, 'Neath ev - 'ry
 Lord let me rest; Guide me when I would stray, Keep me from
 draw me a - way; Let me a - bide with Thee, Blest Lamb of
 ev - en to be; Hear me in ev - 'ry cry, Stand near when

smile of grace, Grant me, Thy child, a place Clos - er to Thee.
 sin each day, Draw me, dear Lord, I pray, Clos - er to Thee.
 Cal - va - ry! O let me ev - er be Clos - er to Thee.
 I must die, Then take me home on high Clos - er to Thee.

No. 130. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Words by KNOWLES SHAW.

Music by GEO. A. MINOR, by per.

1. Sow-ing in the morning, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide,
 2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sow-ing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
 3. Go, then, ev-en weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew-y eyes; Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
 win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-lor end-ed,
 spir-it of-ten grieves; When our weep-ing's over, He will bid us wel-come

REFRAIN.

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

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

Bring-ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bring-ing in the sheaves.

No. 131.

Grace Victorious.

JAMES ROWE.

D. M. RAGLE.

1. Grace vic - to - ri - ous, Love all - glo - ri - ous, I am sing - ing on this
 2. Friends may turn a - way, Clouds may gloom the day, But till morn - ing I shall
 3. Storms are sweeping me, Grace is keep - ing me, I shall en - ter the e -

pil - grim land; Home - ward hur - ry - ing, Nev - er wor - ry - ing, For the
 firm - ly stand; Cour - age lend - ing me, And de - fend - ing me, My Re -
 ter - nal land; Naught can harm my soul, Naught a - larm my soul, For the

CHORUS.

Sav - iour al - ways holds my hand. Trusting, cling - ing,
 deem - er al - ways holds my hand.
 Sav - iour al - ways holds my hand. Trusting my Saviour, cling - ing to Je - sus,

I am go - ing thro' this pil - grim land; Trust - ing,
 Trust - ing and cling - ing,

cling - ing, For the Sav - iour al - ways holds my hand.
 cling - ing, and trust - ing,

ADDIE A. MILLER.

C. J. MILLER.

1. The Sav - iour is call - ing, dear sin - ner, for thee, He's
 2. The Sav - iour is call - ing from man - sions a - bove, He's
 3. Why lon - ger in dark - ness of sin do you roam? There's

call - - ing for thee; His mer - cy is bound - less, His
 call - - ing come home; O come all ye wea - ry, and
 death in de - lay, The Sav - iour's so lov - ing - ly

call - ing, call - ing for thee;
 call - ing, call - ing come home:
 death, there's death in de - lay;

par - don is free, He's call - ing for you and for me.
 rest in His love, He's call - ing so lov - ing - ly come.
 say - ing come home, Come home, O, dear sin - ner, to - day.

CHORUS.

Come home, . . . come home . . . Ye wea - ry and sorrow oppressed; Come
 Come home, come home, come home, come home,

home, come home, wherever you roam, O come un - to Je - sus and rest.

No. 133. I've Something to Live for Now.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. No more I sigh a-way the day, I've something to live for
2. I've lost the bur - den that I bore, I've something to live for
3. All world-ly pleas - ure fails to charm, I've something to live for
4. My heart o'er-flows with joy and love, I've something to live for


now; The Lord has washed my sins a-way, I've something to
now; My eyes are fixed on heav-en's shore, I've something to
now; I'm free from sin and safe from harm, I've something to
now; I'm liv - ing with the King a - bove, I've something to

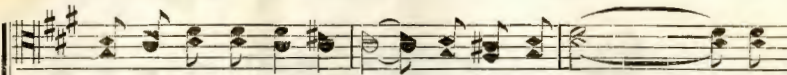
CHORUS.

live for now. I've something to live for now, thank God,

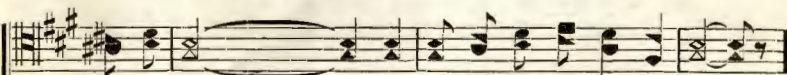
I've something to live for now; I can joy - ous - ly

sing, "I'm a child of the King;" I've something to live for now.


- 
1. Sweet hour of pray'r,..... sweet hour of pray'r,..... That
 2. Sweet hour of pray'r,..... sweet hour of pray'r,..... Thy
 3. Sweet hour of pray'r,..... sweet hour of pray'r,..... May



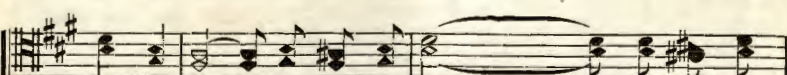
calls me from a world of care, And bids me at my
 wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear To Him whose truth and
 I thy con - so - la - tion share, Till, from Mount Pis - - gah's



Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known;
 faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;
 loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;



In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - en
 And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word and
 This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er -



found re - lief, ... And oft es - caped the tempter's
 trust His grace, .. I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry
 last - ing prize, .. And shout while pass - - - ing thro' the

Sweet Hour of Prayer. Concluded.

snare..... By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
 care..... And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
 air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of pray'r.

No. 135.

Lost.

(MALE QUARTET.)

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Lost, is the cry from the mountain steep, Some one has gone a-stray;
 2. Lost from the fold, what a dread-ful thing! Grop-ing in sin and shame;
 3. Wake to the cry, Christian friends, a-wake! List to the wail-ing sigh;

Lost in the dark is the dy - ing sheep, Lost from the fold a - way.
 Stunn'd by the ven - om of Sa-tan's sting, Who will the lost re - claim.
 Go with the light for the Mas-ter's sake, Save them, for soon they die.

REFRAIN.

Lost from the fold; lost in the cold, Lost, what an aw - ful

plight; Lost, lost, lost in the gloom of night.

BEAUTIFUL JERUSALEM!

E. R. LATTA.

D. M. RAGLE.

1. Oh, beau-ti-ful (Oh, beau-ti-ful) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa - lem),
 2. Oh, beau-ti-ful (Oh, beau-ti-ful) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa - lem),
 3. Oh, beau-ti-ful (Oh, beau-ti-ful) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa - lem),
 4. Oh, beau-ti-ful (Oh, beau-ti-ful) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa - lem),

From care and sor- (from care and sor-) row free (from sor-row free);
 Be - yond the glass- (beyond the glass-) y sea (the glass - y sea);
 Where pleasures nev- (where pleasures nev-) er flee (nev - er flee);
 By faith thy walls (by faith thy walls) I see (thy walls I see);

How sweet to think (How sweet to think), thy walls within (thy walls within)
 Within thy cloud- (With-in thy cloud-) less boundaries (bound - a - ries)
 I trust thy bright (I trust thy bright) and pearly gates (and pearl-y gates)
 And aye, my long- (and aye, my long-) ing spir - it oft (spir - it, oft),

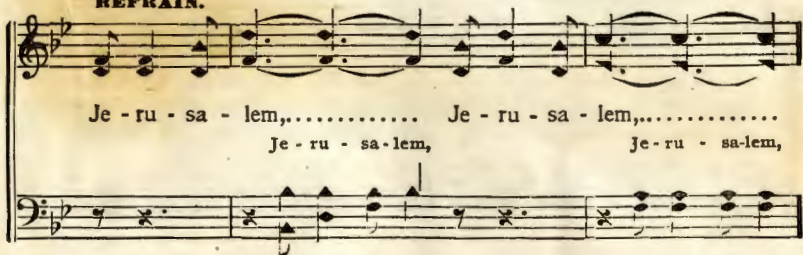
Ere long my home (ere long my home) shall be (my home shall be).
 Is sweet tran- quil- (is sweet tran- quil-) li - ty (tran- quil-li - ty).
 Shall o - pen swing (shall open swing) for me (for me).
 Goes out in joy (goes out in joy), to Thee (in joy to Thee).

*Use small notes to fit corresponding words in 2nd and 4th stanzas.

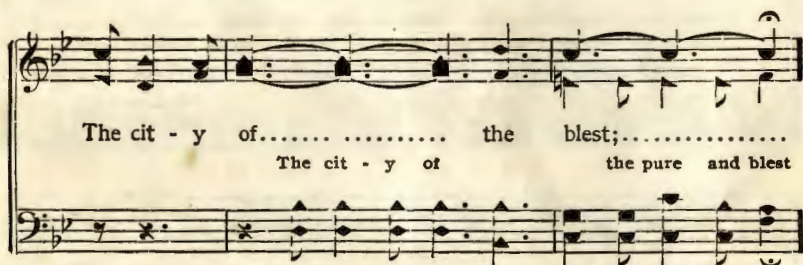
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BEAUTIFUL JERUSALEM! Concluded.

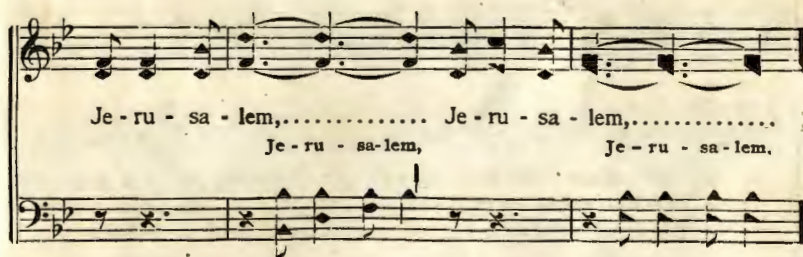
REFRAIN.



Je - ru - sa - lem,..... Je - ru - sa - lem,.....
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,



The cit - y of..... the blest;.....
The cit - y of the pure and blest



Je - ru - sa - lem,..... Je - ru - sa - lem,.....
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,



Where all the saved..... shall rest.....
where all the saved shall rest, for - ev - er rest

No. 137.

WHAT A FRIEND.

Anon. Cho. arr. by S. L. C.

(Good as a solo.)

S. L. COX.

Duet. Ten. and Sop.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temptations? Is there trouble a - ny-where?
 3. Are we weak and heavy lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should never be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 Prec - ious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

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

Quartet.

What a Friend, Precious Friend, Christ who died upon the tree;
 Precious Friend, What a precious Friend,

WHAT A FRIEND. Concluded.

There a-lone, How He moaned, When He died for you and me.
How He moaned, There my Saviour moaned,

No. 138. GLORY IN THE HIGHEST.

L. P. H.

(Christmas carol.)

LEWIS P. HUGHES.

1. An-gels from the realms of glo-ry Un - to Beth-le-hem they came
2. Shepherds heard the angel sto-ry While they watched their flocks by night
3. And the an-gels said un - to them, "Fear not, for be-hold I bring

To proclaim the birth of Je - sus, Born for sin-ners to redeem.
And the glo-ry of Je-hov - ah Shone a-round in ra-diant light.
Un - to you great joy and tid-ings Of a Saviour, Priest and King."

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Peace on earth, good will to men;

Lis - ten to the wondrous sto-ry, Christ is born in Beth - le-hem!

MRS. E. G. FLOYD.

F. M. FERRELL.

1. All na - ture sings her Mak - er's praise, With glad ex - ult - ant
 2. The mountains and the hills pro - claim Their great Cre - a - tor's
 3. The stars that gem the crown of night, Their Ma - ker's might pro -

voice ; The wild birds sing, (Their songs of glee!) the woodlands ring, (With
 skill ; On land and sea, (In strains sublime!) the wild winds free, (In
 claim ; The moon and sun, (His pow'r dis - play!) their cir - cuits run, (By

mel - o - dy,) With glad - some song, (The val - leys ring,) the
 ev - 'ry clime,) With ca - dence sweet, (In earth and sky,) the
 night and day,) By day and night, (While mor - tals weep,) in

whole day long, (They sing, they sing,) Till heav'n and earth re - joice.
 tale re - peat, (With notes of joy,) And all o - bey His will.
 paths of light, (While mortals sleep,) And mag - ni - fy His name.

No. 140.

LABAN. S. M.

GEORGE HEATH.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a-rise;
 2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic-'try won, Nor lay thine ar-mor down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw Thee from the skies.
 Re-new it bold-ly ev-'ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.
 Thy ar-duous work will not be done, Till thou ob-tain thy crown.
 He'll take thee at thy part-ing breath, To His di-vine a-bode.

No. 141.

BOYLSTON. S. M,

C. WESLEY.

"Occupy till I come."—LUKE 19: 13.

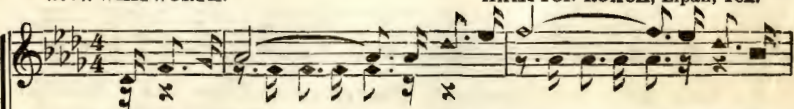
LOWELL MASON, 1832.

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

A nev-er dy-ing soul to save, And fit it for thy sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en-gage, To do my Mas-ter's will!
 And Thy poor serv-ant, Lord, prepare A strict ac-count to give.
 As-sured, if I my trust be-tray, A sec-ond death I'll die:

W. R. WHITWORTH.

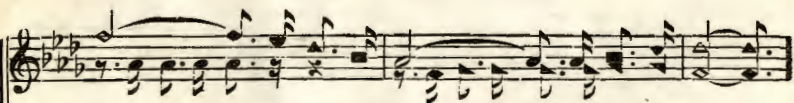
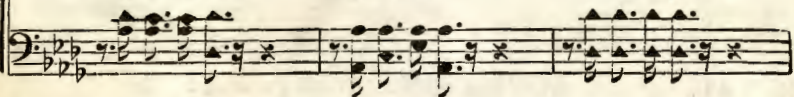
HAMPTON ROACH, Lipan, Tex.



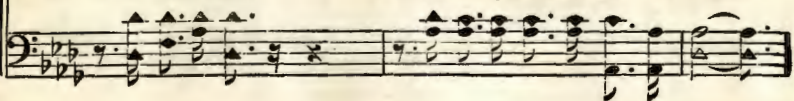
1. When tempests dark..... sweep o'er my soul,..... And angry
 2. When waves of doubt..... and sin op - press..... And earth a
 3. And when the voy - age of life is done,..... Its battles
 1. When tempests dark sweep o'er my soul,



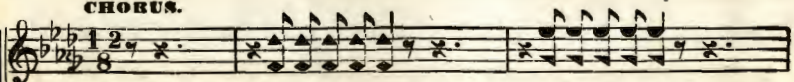
waves..... around me roll,..... To Christ my Lord..... in haste I
 drear - y wil - der - ness;.... Do Thou, O Lord..... be ver - y
 fought,.... its triumphs won,.... To Christ the Rock..... all praise shall
 And angry waves around me roll, To Christ my Lord,



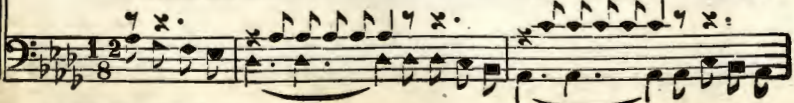
fly,..... For safe - ty when..... the storm is nigh.
 near,..... When Thou art nigh..... I feel no fear.
 be,..... Who all the way..... hath sheltered me.
 in haste I fly, For safety when the storm is nigh.



CHORUS.



To Jesus the Rock for shelter I flee,
 To Jesus the Rock..... for shelter I flee..... No tempest can



I'M HIDING IN THEE. Concluded.

No tempests can harm, for mighty is He, He leadeth me where
harm.....for mighty is He,.....He leadeth me where.... the

the still waters glide, When safe in His love,
still waters glide..... When safe in His love.....no harm can be-

no harm can betide, I'm hiding in Thee, I'm hiding in Thee, To
tide..... I'm hiding in Thee. I'm hiding in Thee,

Jesus the Rock for refuge I flee, ... From tempests so wild... O shelter Thou
To Jesus the Rock for refuge I flee, From tempests so wild,

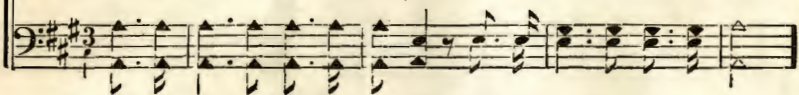
me,.....I'm hiding in Thee,.....I'm hiding in Thee.....
O shelter Thou me, I'm hiding in Thee, dear Lord, in Thee.

HORACE L. HASTINGS, 1858.

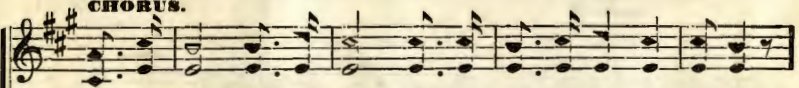
ELIHU S. RICE, 1866.

Moderato.

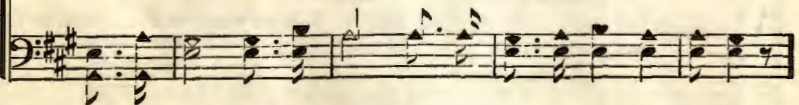
1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Sav-iour, When He comes to claim His own?



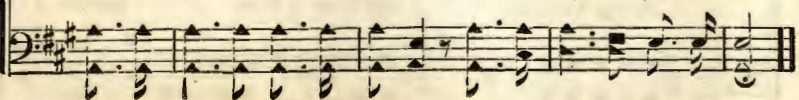
Where, in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di-vine?
 Shall we know His bless-ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

**CHORUS.**

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er?



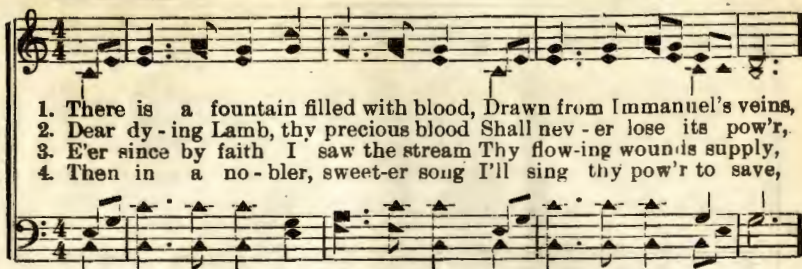
Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?



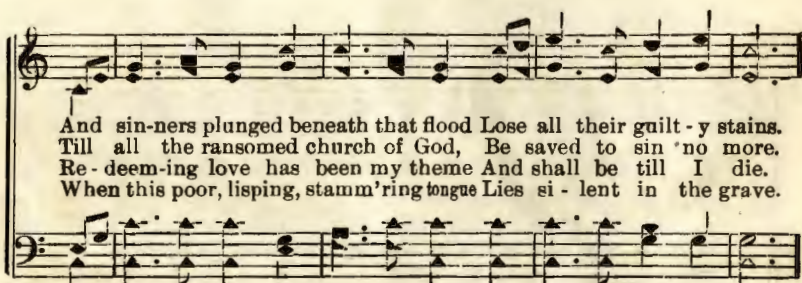
WM. COWPER.

"A fountain open for sin."—ZECH. 13: 1.

LOWELL MASON.

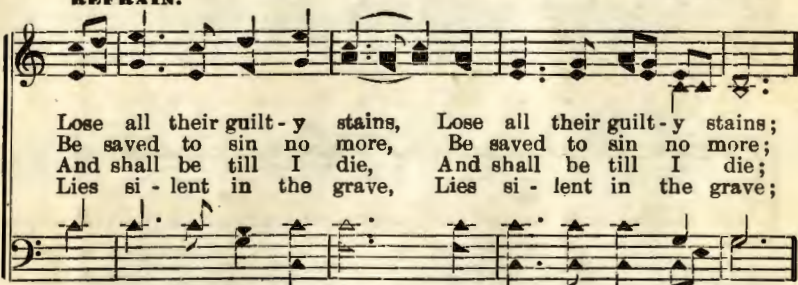


1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
 2. Dear dy-ing Lamb, thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds supply,
 4. Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song I'll sing thy pow'r to save,

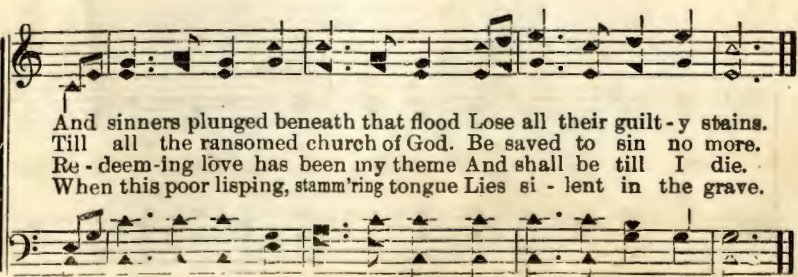


And sin-ners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 Till all the ransomed church of God, Be saved to sin 'no more.
 Re - deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.
 When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

REFRAIN.



Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
 Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave;



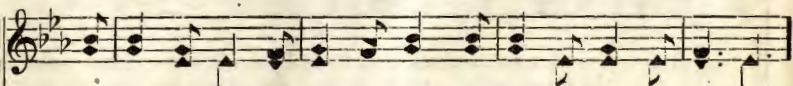
And sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 Till all the ransomed church of God. Be saved to sin no more.
 Re - deem-ing love has been my theme And shall be till I die.
 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave.

WM. HUNTER.

Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.



1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus;
2. Your ma-ny sins are all forgiv'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 dispels my guilt and fear, No oth-er name but Je-sus;
5. And when to that bright world above, We rise to see our Je-sus,



He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus.
 I love the bless-ed Saviour's name, I love the name of Je-sus.
 O how my soul de-lights to hear The precious name of Je-sus.
 We'll sing around the throne of love, His name, the name of Je-sus.



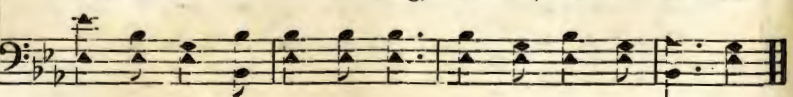
REFRAIN.



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



Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus."



No. 146. What a Friend We Have.

GEO. SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri-als and temp-tations? Is there troub-le a - ny-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y lad - en, Cum-bered with a load of care?

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

O what peace we oft-en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends des-pise, for-sake thee, Take it to the Lord in prayer;

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

Drifting Away.

W. C. McCONNELL.

H. A. R. HORTON.

1. Drift-ing a - way from God to - day, Out in the world to roam;
 2. Drift-ing a - way from God to - day, From mother, home and friend,
 3. Drift-ing a - way from God to - day, Far o'er the sea of sin;

How sad the heart will ev - er be, The heart that once was pure and free,
 Thro' stormy winds that blast and blight; O'er des-ert sands and mountain height,
 Oh! who will guide your foot-steps sure, And who will make your soul se - cure?

CHORUS.

But wand'ring now a - lone. Drift - ing a - way,.....
 Un - to a bit - ter end. Drifting a - way, drift-ing a - way,
 'Tis God who dwells with-in.

drift - - ing a - way,..... Drift - ing,..... yes,
 drift-ing a - way, yes, drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a -

Rit. *p*
 drift - ing a - way, drift - ing a - way, a - way from God.
 way,.....

ELSTINETT.

F. M. FERRELL.

1. Here for you the gos - pel feast is wait - ing, Joy and peace and
 2. Now our hearts are filled with joy - ful prais - es, When in - to the
 3. An - gels gaz - ing down on us from heav - en, Sing hal - le - lu - jah

ev - er - last - ing life; Prom - is - es of end - less pleasure giv - ing
 blessed Father's fold, Sin - ners come and wand'ring ones are gathered
 round the great white throne, Shouting wel - come to the hap - py ransomed,

CHORUS.

In bright mansions free from care and strife. Wel - come, yes, wel -
 In God's serv - ice ev - er - more enrolled.
 Call - ing home the dear Re - deem - er's own. Wel - come, welcome, welcome here to -

come, Hap - py an - gels beckon you hom Here's wel - come, yes,
 night, happy angel band beckoning you home, Here's welcome, welcome,

wel - come, Wel - come all,..... ye ransomed ones.....
 wel - come ev - 'ry one, Hap - py wel - come one and all, one and all.

No. 149. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

by S. B. GOULD.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y arm-y Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your

Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter,
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed,
 Je-sus Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er
 voic-es In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, laud and hon-or

Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, his
 All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in
 'Gainst that Church pre-vail; We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that
 Un-to Christ, the King; This thro' count-less a-ges Men and

REFRAIN.

ban-ners go! On-ward, Chris-tian sol-diers! March-ing as to
 char-i-ty.
 can-not fail.
 an-gels sing.

war, With the cross of Je-sus go-ing on be-fore.

No. 150. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

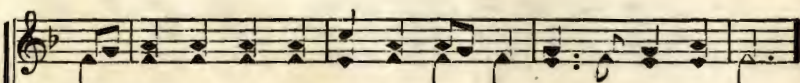
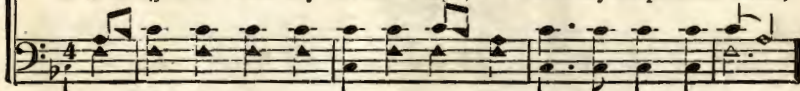
"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 16.

MRS. ELIZABETH MILLS.

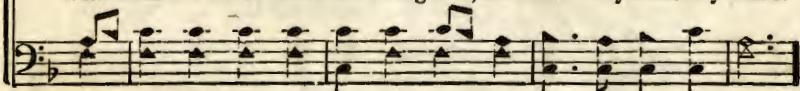
DR. WM. MILLER.



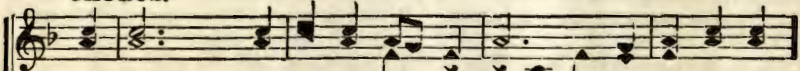
1. O land of rest for thee I sigh, When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful shel't'ring dome,
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest ; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam,



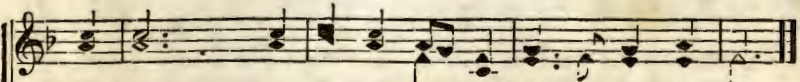
When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der-ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con-duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.



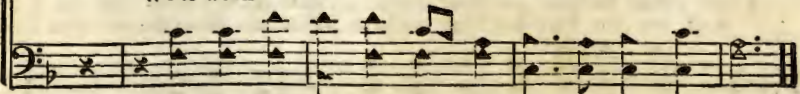
CHORUS.



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



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



No. 151.

Happy Day.

1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my
Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its

CHORUS.

Sav - iour and my God!)
rapt - ures all a - broad. { Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus

Fine.

D. S.

washed my sins a - way. { He taught me how to watch and pray,
{ And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
With ashes who would grudge to part,
When called on angel's bread to feast?

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice Divine.

5 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 152.

Varina.

ISAAC WATTS.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints immor - tal reign; }
In - fi - nite day excludes the night, And pleasures bar - ish pain. }
2. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in liv - ing green; }
So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. }
3. O could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise, }
And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be - cloud - ed eyes, }

Varina. Concluded.

There ev - er - last - ing spring abides, And nev - er - with - ring flow'rs;
But timorous mor - tals start and shrink To cross this nar - row sea,
Could we but climb where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er,

Death, like a nar - row sea, di - vides This heav'nly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shiv'ring, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

No. 153.

Rejoice and Be Glad.

H. BONAR.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. Re-joyce and be glad: the Re-deem-er has come, Go look on His
2. Re-joyce and be glad: for the blood has been shed; Redemption is
3. Re-joyce and be glad: for the Lamb that was slain, O'er death is tri-
4. Re-joyce and be glad: for our King is on high, He pleadeth for
5. Re-joyce and be glad: for He com-eth a - gain—He com-eth in

REFRAIN.

cra - dle, His cross, and His tomb.
fin - ished, the price has been paid. Sound His praises, tell the sto - ry,
umphant, and liv - eth a - gain.
us on His throne in the sky.
glo - ry the Lamb that was slain.

Of Him who was slain; Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He liv - eth a - gain.
For last verse.—He cometh a - gain.

JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What a day 'twill be when the strife is o'er, And we meet our King on the
 2. On the great white throne we shall see Him then Who His all for-sook for the
 3. In that hap - py land where our souls will dwell, On that blissful shore what a

gold - en shore; When the faith-ful sol-diers at home shall throng, And with
 sake of men, Who so free - ly died on the cru - el tree, Just to
 song will swell! For, with cares, and sor - rows, and trou - bles o'er, We shall

CHORUS.

voic - es all join the vic - t'ry song.
 save us from death e - ter - nal - ly. The vic - to - ry song, the
 rest there with Je - sus ev - er - more.

vic - to - ry song, How our souls will swell and the song pro-long; What a day 'twill

be when the King we see, And with voices all join the vic - to - ry song.

INDEX.

A.

A Shelter for Me.....	86
After All	106
Am I a Soldier?.....	121
Answer the Call to You.....	117
Asleep	71

B.

Beautiful, Beautiful Eden.....	83
Beautiful Story to Tell.....	44
Beautiful Jerusalem.....	136
Be Kind to Mother.....	104
Be Sowing the Seed.....	57
Beyond the Sea.....	109
Boylston	141
Bringing In the Sheaves.....	130
By the Way.....	42

C.

.....	95
.....	87
.....	129
.....	132
.....	79
.....	94
.....	118
.....	61

D.

..... Him?	101
.....	123
.....	99
.....	147
.....	30

E.

.....	96
.....	67
.....	9
.....	19

F.

Gather the Sheaves.....	38
Gathering In the Sheaves.....	97
Glory In the Highest.....	138
Glory Will Come to Us All.....	20
Grace Victorious	131

G.

Happy Day	151
Hallelujah By and By.....	39
Happy In the Savior's Love.....	31
He Calls Today for Workers..	48
He Saved Me.....	103
Hide Me	56
Home of the Soul.....	64
How Much More.....	32

H.

I expect to Wear a Crown.....	8
I Love the Sweet Story of Jesus	119

I wonder How Could It Be...	68
I'll Be There.....	124
I'm Kept By Him Alone.....	112
I'm Hiding In Thee.....	142
In the Light.....	22
In Truth Is Life Eternal.....	23
In Love of the Savior Abide..	37
In That Crowning Day.....	83
I Want to Work for Jesus.....	111
I Will Arise and Go to Jesus..	63
In a Little While.....	84
In Which Road Do You Travel?	69
Inside the Golden Gate.....	110
I've Something to Live for Now	133

J.

Jesus Pleads	75
Jesus Savior and Deliverer.....	89
Jesus Paid It All.....	102
Jesus The Savior	29
Jesus Is Calling for Thee.....	74
Just as I Am.....	120
Just a Step Across the Line...	82

K.

Keep the Gospel Message Roll-	70
ing On	
Keep Singing as You Go.....	100

L.

Lead Kindly Light.....	27
Let the Lord Be Praised.....	1
Let Us Carry Sunshine.....	105
Lost	135
Longing Soul Return.....	14

M.

Many Mansions	125
Meet Me There, By and By.....	41
My Soul Be On Thy Guard.....	140

N.

Nearer and Dearer to Me.....	36
Nearer My God to Thee.....	116

O.

On the Firm Foundation.....	85
On to Victory.....	6
On the Rock of Ages.....	43
Onward Christian Soldiers.....	149
Old Hundred	92

P.

Peace at Last.....	52
Peace	5
Peace In My Soul.....	126
Place My Name On the Roll...	88
Prayer	103
Praise Ye the Lord.....	78
Prepare to Meet Thy God.....	16

R.

Rejoice and Be Glad.....	8
Refuge	119

I'll Be There
 May I Come
 On the Feast?
 Jesus On High
 Is Coming
 Him?

16

INDEX.

S.

Salvation Free to All..... 24
 Savior, Lead Us..... 93
 Scatter Golden Sunbeams..... 59
 Sea of Galilee..... 77
 Shall We Meet?..... 143
 Sing a Song Unto the Lord..... 40
 Sing a Happy Song..... 66
 Sing the Praise of Jesus..... 65
 Singing All the While..... 4
 Softly and Tenderly..... 72
 Some Day..... 34
 Some Day Beyond the Valley.. 7
 Step Out On the Promlse..... 21
 Standing On the Rock..... 50
 Songs of Praise..... 139
 Sweet Hour of Prayer..... 134

T.

Tell Me, Dear Sinner..... 46
 That Beautiful Home..... 26
 The Light Has Come In..... 10
 The Light In the Storm..... 2
 The Beautiful Rose of Sharon.. 55
 The Christian's Welcome Home 3
 The Waving Harvest..... 47
 The Tomb Is Empty Now..... 54
 The Lord Is My Shepherd..... 11
 The City of Love..... 18
 The Great Physician..... 145
 The Victory Song..... 154
 The Valley Won't Be Dark.... 53
 The Good Shepherd Loves His Sheep..... 113
 The Gospel Message..... 13
 Then I Knew There Was Welcome for Me..... 80

There Is a Fountain..... 144
 There's a Light In the Window 17
 There's a Home for the Soul... 122
 Traveling On..... 123
 Turn the Wanderers Homeward 35
 'Twill Be Glory By and By..... 60

V.

Varina..... 152

W.

Waiting By the River..... 115
 Walking In the King's Highway 51
 We Shall See Him In the Morning..... 12
 We'll Go Sweeping Thro' the Gate..... 62
 We'll Sweep Thro' the Gates of Gold..... 90
 We'll Home shall Over Yonder... 28
 We'll Veru - el tree, Jesus Come" 150
 Welcome pu - bles o'er, We shall
 Welcome
 What a Friend
 What Are
 What a Friend
 sus
 When We Awake
 When Jesus Was
 Whosoever Will
 Will You? and Will
 Will You Come to
 Wonderful
 Wonderful Love of
 Work for the Home
 Work for the Night
 Working for the Crowning, the

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 91
 590
 548
 44

