SONGS OF THE CHURCH

How Great Thou Art

O STORE GUD Irregular with Refrain
Swedish Folk Melody
Arr. by MANNA MUSIC, INC.

CARL BOBERG, 1859-1940
Trans. by STUART K. HINE, 1899.

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er all the* worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the* roll-ing thun-der, Thy pow'r through-out the u-ni-verse dis-played,
2. When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze;
3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin;
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!

REFRAIN

Then sings my soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

*Translator's original words are "works" and "mighty".

Great Is Our God

(From Psalms 148-147-19-8)

Alton Howard

Swedish Folk Melody
Arr. A. H. H.

1. Oh praise the Lord, the Lord, for He is good, His judg-ments just, His
2. He knows our ways, the star - ry host He num-bered, Their paths He laid, He
3. When I look up in - to the Heav - en's splen-dor, The star - ry host, as
4. When I sur - vey Thy won-drous work at Cal - v'ry, My heart and soul as

mer - cy doth en - dure; From Zi - on's Hill praise ye the Lord of Heav - en,
call - eth them by name; He lift - eth up and helps the meek and low - ly,
far as eye doth see; I see His face in all of Heav - en's glo - ry,
yet can't un - der-stand: For what is man that thou didst vis - it Him,

CHORUS

Praise in the heights and all ye stars of light.
And cast - eth down, the wick - ed in their ways. Kings of the earth, yes,
And feel the tug, His gen - tle hand on me.
Did glo - ry crown. set o'er thy works his hand.

judg - es great and small, Great is our God, Great is our God, Ye moun-tains,

hills, ye storm - y winds that call, Great is our God, Great is our God.

A

What Will You Do With Jesus?

Unknown

Alton Howard
Arr. by Peggy West

Not too fast

1. Je - sus is stand-ing in Pi - late's hall, Friend-less, for - sak - en, be-
2. Je - sus is stand-ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him
3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi - late tried, Or will you choose Him, what-
4. Will you, like Pe - ter, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His
5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee

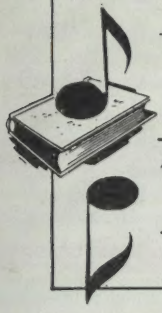
trayed by all; Heark-en! What mean-eth the sud - den call! What will you do with
if you will; You can be faith-ful thru good or ill; What will you do with
e'er be-tide? Vain - ly you strug-gle from Him to hide, What will you do with
foes to fly, Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you do with
all the way, Glad - ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say; "This will I do with

CHORUS

Je-sus?
Je-sus?
Je-sus? What will you do with Je - sus, my friend? Neu-tral you can-not
Je-sus?
Je-sus."

Rit. . . . . . .

be: Some day your heart will be ask - ing, oh friend "What will He do with me?"



A SONG BOOK'S TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt not bend my backs together.
2. Thou shalt not mark on me.
3. Thou shalt not fold nor tear my pages.
4. Thou shalt not use me to hit the babies.
5. Thou shalt not let the children play with me.
6. Thou shalt not throw me on the seat at the end of the song service.
7. Thou shalt not borrow me without returning me to my owner.
8. Thou shalt not use me as a fan.
9. Thou shall extend my life with proper care.
10. Thou shall use me often and understand with thy heart my words.

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Foreword

The Christian is admonished to praise God in song.

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

"Speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody with your hearts to the Lord." Eph. 5:19.

Singing is to the heart like medicine is to the body. In singing, we express to God our love, devotion, joy, thanksgiving, and praise. Surely the christian that does not open his heart in songs of praise has not yet found the joy that comes in fully serving God.

"Is any merry? Let him sing psalms." James 5:13

Many songs are available—some scriptural and some unscriptural. For many years the compiler has dreamed of a song book that would include in it most of the old proven favorites plus many new songs. Of course, not every song will fit every occasion; therefore, this book is designed not only for congregational singing but for home gatherings, camp singing, and other christian song activities.

The compiler believes that all singing should reflect a living message. Certainly some songs are sung with different feelings and tempos; and some christians prefer one type of song to another. There is room in the singing of praises to God for a variety of songs. There is a need for the lively spirited songs that express one's feelings of joy and praise, along with the hymns of love and devotion.

This book has been compiled with this view in mind, and the compiler's hope is that there be rekindled in song services a spirit of joy and thanksgiving.

The editor wishes to thank those who have worked so diligently in helping to arrange this book. The giving of themselves to this task is hereby gratefully acknowledged.

"Let them praises give Jehovah."

Sincerely,

Alton H. Howard
Compiler and Editor

Tell Them Of Jesus

Dedicated to White's Ferry Road Church of Christ School of Preaching

A. H. H. — IN MEMORY OF EARL BAKER — Alton H. Howard

Mark 5:17-20 — Not too fast, with feeling — Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Walk-ing with Je - sus a - long life's way, Know that He'll keep me each
2. Tell how He made the poor blind to see, Tell how He stilled storm-y
3. Tell how He lives and He reigns a - bove, Tell of the depths of His
4. Great day is com-ing, I'll see my King, Prais-es for - ev - er I'll

pass - ing day; Noth - ing can harm me, I'll hold His hand,
Gal - i - lee; Tell how He prayed in Geth - se - ma - ne,
won'drous love; Tell how He's com - ing a - gain some - day,
shout and sing; There through the a - ges our voic - es ring,

CHORUS — Lively

Some glad to - mor - row I'll reach Canaan Land.
Tell of the path to Mount Cal - va - ry. Ring out the message o'er
Tell them to has - ten, His will o - bey.
When in the sun - shine, e - ter - nal spring.

land and sea, Un-furl the ban - ner, sal - va - tion free; Tell them of

Rit.....

Je-sus of Gal - i - lee, Tell of His love there on Cal - va - ry.

After the Midnight

James Rowe — Samuel W. Beazley

1. Aft - er the mid-night, morning will greet us; Aft - er the sad - ness, joy will ap-
2. Aft - er the bat - tle, peace will be giv - en; Aft - er the weep-ing, song there will
3. Shadows and sunshine all thro' the sto - ry, Teardrops and pleasure, day aft-er

pear; Aft - er the tem-pest, sun-light will meet us; Aft - er the jeer - ing,
be; Aft - er the jour - ney there will be heav-en,—Burdens will fall and
day; But when we reach the king-dom of glo - ry, Tri - als of earth will

CHORUS

praise we shall hear. Aft-er the shad - ows, there will be sun - shine;
we shall be free.
van - ish a - way. Aft-er the shadows, there will be sunshine;

rit.

Aft-er the frown, the soul-cheering smile;.... Cling to the Sav - ior,
Aft-er the frown, soul-cheering smile; Cling to the Savior,

love Him for-ev - - er; All will be well in a lit - tle while.
love Him for-ev - er;

A Wonderful Savior

Fanny J. Crosby

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

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

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

CHORUS

riv - ers of pleas-ure I see.
giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock
such a Re - deem-er as mine!
shout with the mil-lions on high.

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

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

3 A Mighty Fortress

M. L. Martin Luther

1. A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
Our help-er He, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.

2. Did we in our own strength confide Our striv-ing would be los - ing;
Were not the right One on our side The Man of God's own choos - ing.

2. And tho' this world, with e-vil filled, Should threaten to un-do us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.

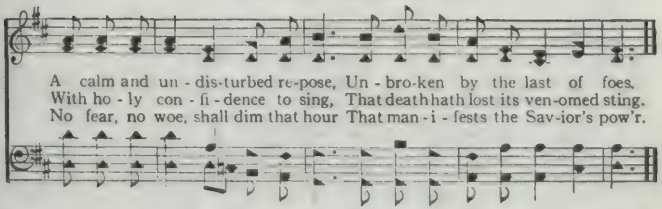
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great, And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sabaoth is His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev - er.

4 Asleep In Jesus

Margaret Mackay Wm. B. Bradbury

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest!

Asleep In Jesus

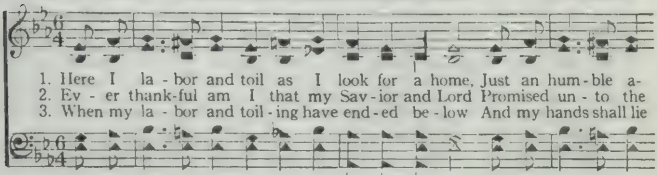


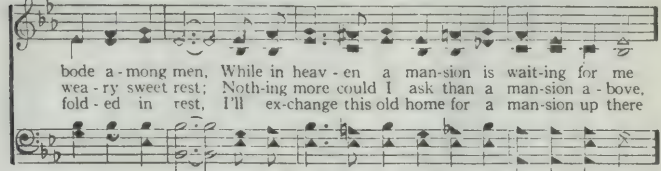
An Empty Mansion

5

Mrs. J. B. Karnes

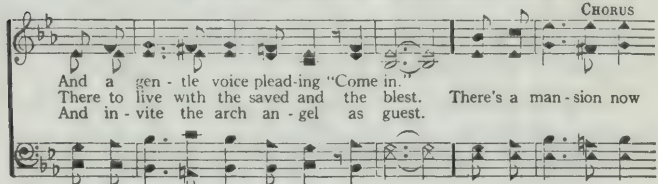
C. A. Luttrell



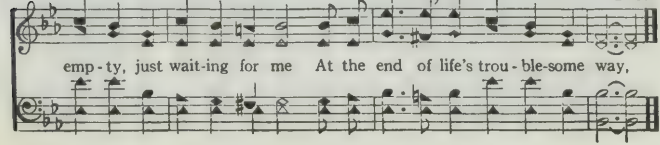


D. S.—*Man - y friends and dear loved ones will wel-come me there*

CHORUS



D. S.



Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts

R. E. Hudson

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a one as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man, the crea-ture's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS

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

bur-den of my heart rolled a - way (rolled a-way), It was there by faith

I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name 7

Edward Perronet, et al. Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall!
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And praise Him Lord of all.

A Charge to Keep I Have 8

Charles Wesley Lowell Mason

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 - fil—
3. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en - gage To do my Mas-ter's will!
As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

A Beautiful Life

Wm. M. Golden

1. Each day I'll do . . . . . a gold - en deed, ... By help - ing
2. To be a child . . . of God each day, ... My light must
3. The on - ly life . . . that will en - dure, ... Is one that's
4. I'll help some one . . . in time of need, ... And jour - ney
5. While go - ing down . . . life's wea - ry road, ... I'll try to

those . . . . who are in need; . . . . My life on earth . . . . is but a
shine . . . . a - long the way; . . . . I'll sing His praise . . . While a-ges
kind . . . . and good and pure; . . . . And so for God . . . I'll take my
on . . . . with rap - id speed; . . . I'll help the sick . . . and poor and
lift . . . . some trav'ler's load; . . . I'll try to turn . . . the night to

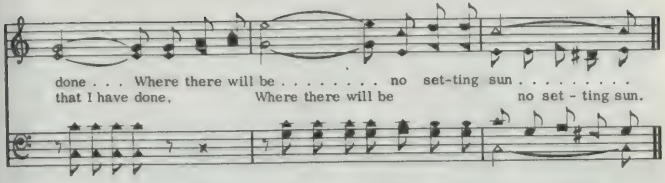
span, ... And so I'll do . . . . . the best I can, the best I can.
roll . . . . And strive to help . . . . . some troubled soul, some troubled soul.
stand, ... Each day I'll lend . . . . . a help-ing hand, a help-ing hand.
weak, ... And words of kind - ness to them speak, kind words I'll speak.
day. . . . . Make flow-ers bloom . . . . a-long the way, the lone - ly way.

CHORUS

Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
Life's evening sun . . . . . is sink-ing low, ... A few more days . . . . . .

and I must go, To meet the deeds . . . . . that I have
and I must go . . . . . To meet the deeds

A Beautiful Life



All to Jesus I Surrender 10

J. W. Van De Venter (I Surrender All) W. S. Weeden

DUET

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.

CHORUS

I sur-ren - der all, I sur - ren-der all;
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - reh - der all.

A Beautiful Prayer

L. G. P. LUTHER G. PRESLEY

1. In the Bi - ble we read of a beau - ti - ful pray'r, A pray'r (fervent pray'r)
2. You can catch the sad tone of His voice as He said, "Thy will (bless-ed will)
3. As He prayed there a - lone in such deep ag - o - ny, It was (yes, it was)

sent to heav - en a - bove; It was prayed by a heart that was la - den with care
not my own must be done;" As a lamb to the slaughter He soon must be led
a most beau - ti - ful pray'r; Just to think His great heart was all brok-en for me,

CHORUS

And filled (it was filled) with such won-der-ful love. When He was praying
To die (yes, to die) as the Cru - ci - fied One.
That He (yes, that He) my great sorrow must share. When the Sav - - - ior was

Je - sus was pray-ing, There in Geth-sem-a-ne,
pray-ing,..... In the gar - den of Geth-sem - a - ne,..... He

Said, lov-ing Fath-er," said, "lov-ing Fath-er, If you will let this
said,..... "lov-ing Fath-er,..... let this cup pass from

A Beautiful Prayer

cup pass from me;" Know He was thinking, know He was thinking,
me;"..... I know He was think-ing..... Of the

Grief death would bring to His own, Deep was His sor-row,
anguish death would bring to His own..... How deep..... was His

deep was His sor - row, When He was pray - ing a - lone.
sor - row,..... .....When Je - sus was pray-ing a - lone.....

Amazing Grace 12

JOHN NEWTON

Early American Melody

1. A - maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound! That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved.
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils, and snares I have al - read - y come.
4. When we've been there ten thousand years,, Bright, shining as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved!
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

A Blessing in Prayer

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Mas-ter's feet, There is fa - vor now at the
2. There is grace to help in our time of need, For our Friend a - bove is a
3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life, When our hearts are sad with its
4. There is per-fect peace tho' the wild waves roll, There are gifts of love for the

mer - cy - seat, For a - ton - ing blood has been sprin-kled there: There is
friend in - deed; We may cast on Him ev - 'ry grief and care; There is
ills and strife, When the pow'rs of sin would the soul en - snare, There is
seek - ing soul, Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair: There is

CHORUS

al-ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer. There's a bless-ing in prayer, in be-

liev-ing prayer, When our Savior's name to the throne we bear; Then a Fa-ther's

love will re-ceive us there: There is al-ways a bless-ing, a bless-ing in prayer.

A New Creature

T. O. Chisholm

L. O. Sanderson

1. Bur - ied with Christ, my bless - ed Re - deem - er, Dead to the
2. Dead un - to sin, a - live through the Spir - it, Ris - en with
3. Sin hath no more its cru - el do - min - ion, Walk - ing "in

old life of fol - ly and sin; Sa - tan may call, the world may en-
Him from the gloom of the grave, All things are new, and I am re-
new - ness of life," I am free—Glo - ri - ous life of Christ, my Re-

CHORUS

treat me, There is no voice that an-swers with-in.
joic - ing In His great love, His pow - er to save. Dead to the world, to
deem - er, Which He so rich - ly shar - eth with me.

voic - es that call me, Liv - ing a - new, o - be-dient but free; Dead to the

joys that once did en-thrall me—Yet 'tis not I, Christ liv - eth in me.

To God Be the Glory

Fanny J. Crosby *William H. Doane*

1. To God be the glo - ry, great things He hath done; So loved He the
2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the pur - chase of blood, To ev - 'ry be-
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield - ed His life an a-
liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - ers who
joic - ing thro' Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and

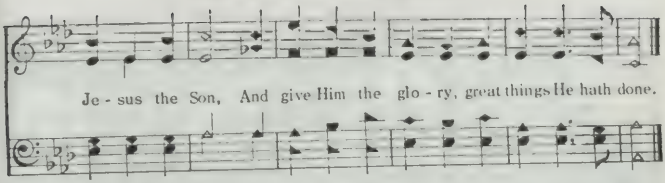
tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life - gate that all may go in.
tru - ly o - bey, That mo - ment may en - ter the heav - en - ly way,
great - er will be Our won - der, our trans - port, when Je - sus we see.

REFRAIN

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice! Praise the Lord,

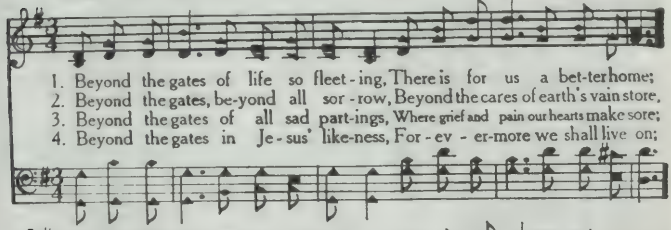
praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice! O come to the Fa - ther, thro'

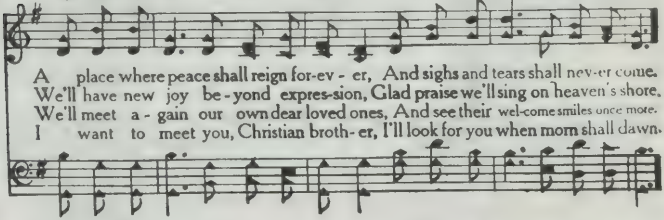
To God Be the Glory



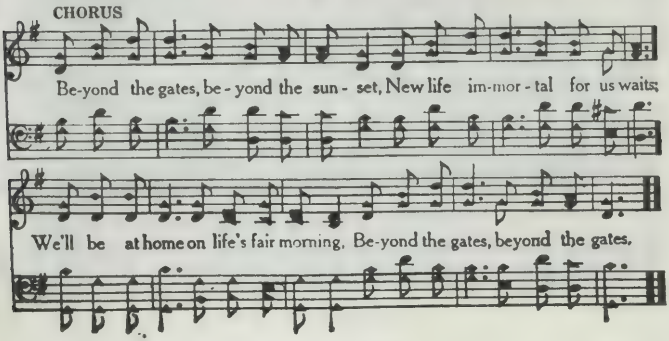
Beyond The Gates 16

R. C. Rev. Rupert Cravens





CHORUS



Above the Bright Blue

C. E. P. Chas. Edw. Pollock

1. There's a beau - ti - ful place called heav - en, It is hid - den a-
2. This land of sweet rest a - waits us, Some day it will
3. We know not when He shall call us, Wheth-er soon, the glad

bove the bright blue, Where the good, who from earth-ties are riv - en,
break on our view, 'Tis prom-ised by Christ the Re-deem - er,
sum-mons shall be, But we know, when we pass o'er the riv - er,

CHORUS

Live and love an e - ter - ni - ty through.
To His fol - low - ers faith-ful and true. A - bove the bright blue, the
The glo - ry of Je - sus we'll see.

beau - ti - ful blue, Je - sus is wait - ing for me and for you;

Heav - en is there, not far from our sight, Beau-ti - ful cit - y of light.

A Soul Winner for Jesus

J. W. F.

J. W. Ferrill

1. I want to be a soul winner for Je-sus ev'-ry day, He does so much for me;
2. I want to be a soul winner and bring the lost to Christ, That they His grace may know;
3. I want to be a soul winner till Je-sus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;

I want to aid the lost sinner to leave his erring way, And be from bondage free.
I want to live for Christ ever, and do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so.
I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Receive a shining crown."

Chorus

A soul . . . . . winner for Je - sus, A soul . . . . . winner for
winner for Je-sus Christ the Lord, winner for Je-sus

Je - sus, O let me be each day; A soul win-ner for
Christ the Lord, win-ner for Je - sus

Je - sus, A soul . . . . . winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord, winner for Je-sus Christ the Lord,

19 Abide With Me

Henry F. Lyte — Wm. H. Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy
*4. I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the

deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the temp-ter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where,
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn-ing breaks, and

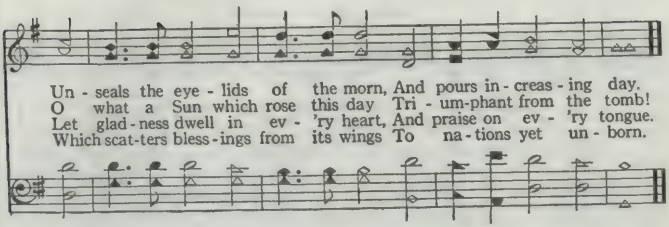
fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
all a - round I see; O Thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

20 Again the Lord of Light and Life

Anna L. Barbauld — Thomas A. Arne

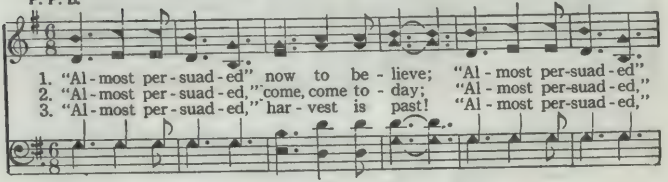
1. A - gain the Lord of light and life A - wakes the kin - dling ray,
2. O what a night was that which wrapt The hea-then world in gloom!
3. This day be grate - ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung;
4. Ten thou-sand dif - f'rent lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn,

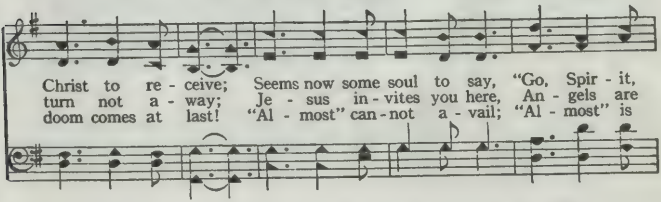
Again the Lord of Light and Life

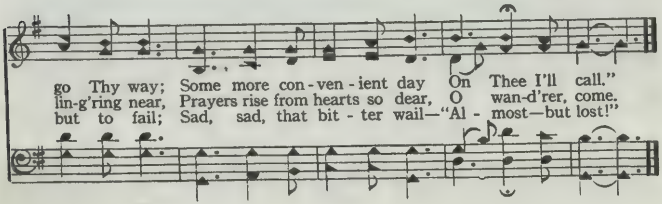


Almost Persuaded 21

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss







Angels Are Singing

T. S. T. Owned by Tillit S. Teddlie, 1923. Tillit S. Teddlie.

1. Angels are singing redemption's sweet song, Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!
2. O - ver and o - ver the mel-o-dies ring, Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!
3. Joy be-yond measure awaits us up there. Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!

Shout the glad message and join in the throng, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!
Heav-en re-sounds with the tribute they bring, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!
Soon we shall join with the an-gels so fair, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!

CHORUS.

Sing..... the sweet sto - - ry— re - demp - - tion's sweet
Sing it a - gain, sing the sweet song, sing the sweet sto - ry, re-

song;..... O - - ver and o - - ver the
demption's sweet song; Sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain,

cho - - rus pro - long;..... Shout..... the glad
O - ver and o - ver the cho - rus pro-long; Shout it a - gain,

Angels Are Singing

mes - - sage and join ..... . with the throng,..... ....
sing the sweet song, Shout the glad message and join with the throng,

Ev - er we'll sing praise to the King, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song.....
won-der - ful song.

Angry Words

23

D. K. P. H. R. Palmer

1. An - gry words! O let them nev-er From the tongue un-bri-dled slip; May the
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend-ship is too sa - cred far, For a
3. An - gry words are light-ly spo-ken, Bit-t'rest tho'ts are rash-ly stirred, Brightest

CHORUS

heart's best impulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip. "Love one an-oth - er,"
mo-ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
links of life are bro-ken By a sin - gle an - gry word. "Love each oth-

thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil-dren, o-bey the Father's blest command;
er, love each oth - er," 'tis the blest command.

Anywhere is "Home"

J. M. Henson

Assigned 1943 to R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

Homer F. Morris

1. Earth-ly wealth and fame May nev - er come to me,
Earth - ly wealth and hon-ored fame
2. Oft I'm tossed a - bout And driv - en by the foe,
Oft I'm tossed, am tossed a - bout
3. I will la - - - bor on Till I am called a - way,
I will la - bor, la - bor on,

And a pal - - - ace fair, Here mine may nev - er be;
And an earth - ly pal - ace fair,
Sad with-in, with- out Wher - ev - er I may go;
Sad with - in and sad with-out,
Till the morn shall dawn, Of that e - ter - nal day;
Till the morn at last shall dawn,

But let come what may, If Christ for me doth care,
But let come, let come what may,
But I press a - long Still look - ing up in pray'r,
So I press, I press a - long,
Look-ing un - - - to Him, Who keeps me in His care,
Ev - er look - ing un - to Christ

An - y - where is home, If He is on - ly there.
An - y-where is home, sweet home,
For it's home, sweet home, If Christ is on - ly there.
O I know 'tis home, sweet home,
An - y - where is home, If Christ, my Lord is there.
An - y-where is home, sweet home, on - ly there.

Anywhere is "Home"

Chorus

An - y - where is home, Let come and go what may,
An - y-where sweet home, come what may,

An - y - where I roam, He keeps me all the way;
An - y -where I chance to roam, each day;

So for His dear sake, My cross I'll meek - ly bear,
So for my dear Mas-ter's sake

An - y - where is home, If Christ, my Lord, is there.
An - y-where sweet home, on - ly there.

Anywhere with Jesus

Jessie Brown Pounds
V. 3 by Mrs. C. M. A.

D. B. Towner

1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He
2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may
3. An - y-where with Je - sus, o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
*4. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning

leads me in this world be - low; An - y - where with-out Him dear-est
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
dark-ness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He sum-mons me to
shad-ows round a - bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er-

joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
drear-est ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, An - y-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
more to roam; An - y-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS

An - y - where, an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

All the Way My Savior Leads Me 26

Fanny J. Crosby — Robert Lowry

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

Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-'ry tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;

Heav'n-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho' my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way!

For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges: Je-sus led me all the way!

As the Life of a Flower

Laura E. Newell

G. H. Ramsey

1. As the life of a flow'r, As a breath or a sigh, So the years that we
2. As the life of a flow'r, Be our lives pure and sweet, May we bright-en the
3. While we tar-ry be-low Let us trust and a-dore Him who leads us each

live As a dream has-ten by; True, to-day we are here, But to-
way For the friends that we greet; And sweet in-cense a-rise, From our
day Tow'rd the ra - di - ant shore Where the sun nev-er sets, And the

mor - row may see Just a grave in the vale, And a mem-'ry of me.
hearts as we live Close to Him who doth teach Us to love and for-give.
flow'rs nev-er fade, Where no sor - row or death May its bor-ders invade.

CHORUS

As the life of a flow'r, As a
As the life of a flow'r,

breath, or a sigh, So the years
As a breath or a sigh, So the years

As the Life of a Flower

Repeat *pp* after last stanza

rit.

glide a-way, And a-las, we must die.
glide a-way, and a-las, we must die.

Crossing the Bar 28

Alfred Tennyson L. O. Sanderson

1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there
2. Twi-light and eve - ning bell, And aft - er that the dark! And may there

be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea. But such a
be no sad-ness of fare-well When I, when I em-bark; For, tho' from

tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which
out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, I hope to

rit.

drew from out the bound-less deep Turns a - gain home, turns home.
see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar.

Beautiful

B. E. W. B. E. Warren

1. Beau - ti - ful robes so white, Beau-ti - ful land of light, Beau-ti - ful
2. Beau - ti - ful tho't to me, We shall for - ev - er be Thine in e-
3. Beau - ti - ful things on high, O - ver in yon - der sky, Thus I shall

home so bright, Where there shall come no night; Beau-ti-ful crown I'll wear,
ter - ni - ty, When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care,
leave this shore, Counting my treas-ures o'er; Where we shall nev - er die,

Shining and bright o'er there, Yonder in mansions fair, Gather us there.
Heav-en - ly joys to share, Let me cross o-ver there; This is my pray'r.
Car - ry me by and by, Nev-er to sor-row more, Heav-en-ly store.

Chorus

Beau-ti - ful robes, ...Beau - ti - ful land, ...
Beau-ti - ful robes of white, Beau-ti - ful land of light,

Beau-ti - iul home, ... Beau-tl - ful band, ...
Beau-ti - ful home so bright, Beau-ti - ful band of might,

Beautiful

Beau - ti-ful crown, Shin-ing so fair,
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shining, yes, shining so fair,

Beau - ti - ful man - sion bright, Gather us there.
Beautiful mansion bright, yes, gather us there.

At the Crossroads

Frank E. Roberts **30**

1. You are at the cross-roads, With Ab - ra-ham to - day;
2. You are at the cross-roads, You stand where Mos - es trod;
3. You are at the cross-roads, With Pe - ter there you stand;

Will you cling to loved ones, Or God's clear call o - bey?
Will you seek life's treas-ures, Or go the way of God?
Will you sink in dark-ness, Or hold to Je-sus' hand?

Stand-ing at the cross-roads, Which path - way will you take?

Heav - en's joys de - pend up - on the choice that you will make.

31 Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

C. D. Martin — W. Stillman Martin

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

32 Be with Me, Lord

T. O. Chisholm — L. O. Sanderson

1. Be with me, Lord— I can-not live with-out Thee, I dare not
2. Be with me, Lord, and then if dan-gers threat-en, If storms of
3. Be with me, Lord! No oth-er gift or bless-ing Thou couldst be-
4. Be with me, Lord, when lone-li-ness o'er-takes me, When I must

Be With Me, Lord

try to take one step a - lone, I can - not bear the loads of
tri - al burst a - bove my head, If lash - ing seas leap ev - 'ry-
stow could with this one com - pare— A con-stant sense of Thy a-
weep a - mid the fires of pain, And when shall come the hour of

life, un - aid - ed, I need Thy strength to lean my - self up - on.
where a - bout me, They can - not harm, or make my heart a - fraid.
bid - ing pres - ence, Wher - e'er I am, to feel that Thou art near.
"my de - part - ure" For "worlds un-known," O Lord, be with me then.

Awake, and Sing the Song 33

(St. Thomas)

Wm. Hammond — Aaron Williams

1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mos - es and the Lamb;
2. Sing of His dy - ing love; Sing of His ris - ing pow'r;
3. Sing on your heav'n-ly way, Ye ran - somed sin - ners, sing;
4. Soon shall you hear Him say, "Ye bless - ed chil - dren, come!"

Wake, ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue, To praise the Sav - ior's name.
Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove For those whose sins He bore.
Sing on, re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day In Christ, the glo - rious King.
Soon will He call you hence a - way, And take His pil - grims home.

Abide With Me; 'Tis Eventide

M. Lowrie Hofford — H. Millard

mp Reverently ♩=69

1. A - bide with me, 'tis e-ven-tide! The day is past and gone,
2. A - bide with me, 'tis e-ven-tide! Thy walk to - day with me,
3. A - bide with me, 'tis e-ven-tide! And lone will be the night,

The shad-ows of the eve-ning fall, The night is com - ing on!
Has made my heart with - in me burn, As I com-muned with Thee.
If I can - not com-mune with thee, Nor find in thee my light.

With - in my heart a wel - come guest, With - in my home a - bide;
Thy ear-nest words have filled my soul And kept me near thy side;
The dark - ness of the world, I fear, Would in my home a - bide;

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be-hold, 'tis e - ven-tide!

O Sav - ior, stay this night with me; Be - hold, 'tis e - ven-tide.

All People that on Earth Do Dwell 35

William Kethe (Ps. 100) — (Old Hundredth) — Louis Bourgeois (Genevan Psalter)

1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
2. The Lord, ye know, is God in - deed: With - out our aid He did us make;
3. O en - ter then His gates with praise, Ap-proach with joy His courts un - to;
4. For why? The Lord our God is good; His mer - cy is for ev - er sure;

Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell; Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name al - ways, For it is seem - ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm - ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

Behold a Stranger at the Door 36

Joseph Grigg — (Holly) — George Hews

1. Be - hold a stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be-fore,
2. But will He prove a Friend in-deed? He will—the ver - y Friend you need!
3. O love-ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and la - den hands!
4. Ad-mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en-ter-tained so kind a guest;

Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
The Man of Naz - a - reth, 'tis He, With garments dyed at Cal - va - ry.
O matchless kind-ness! and He shows This matchless kind-ness to His foes.
No mor-tal tongue their joys can tell With whom He con - de-scends to dwell.

Beautiful Isle of Somewhere

J. S. Fearis

1. Some - where the sun is shin - ing, Some - where the song-birds
2. Some - where the day is long - er, Some - where the task is
3. Some - where the load is lift - ed, Close by an o - pen

dwell; Hush, then, thy sad re - pin - ing, God lives, and
done; Some - where the heart is strong - er, Some - where the
gate; Some - where the clouds are rift - ed, Some - where the

CHORUS

all is well. Some - where, Some - where,
guer - don won.
an - gels wait. Some-where, beau - ti - ful, beau-ti-ful Isle,

Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some - where! Land of the true,

where we live a - new, Beau - ti - ful Isle of Some-where!

Beneath the Cross of Jesus 38

Elizabeth Clephane — Frederick C. Maker

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. O safe and hap - py shel - ter, O ref - uge tried and sweet,
3. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
4. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land,
O tryst - ing-place where heav-en's love And heav - en's jus - tice meet!
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
As to the ho - ly pa - tri - arch That wondrous dream was giv'n,
And from my smit - ten heart, with tears Two won-ders I con - fess:
Con-tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
So seems my Sav-ior's cross to me, A lad - der up to heav'n.
The won - ders of His glo-rious love, And my own worth-less-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross!

39

The Beautiful Sunrise

(In memory of my Mother)

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. I will meet you in the morn - ing in that cit - y four-square,
2. While we trav - el down life's path-way, may we al - ways be true,
3. What a won - der - ful Sav - ior, the sto - ry so old,

When I've crossed o - ver Jor - dan, o - ver Jor - dan so fair;
Here with loved ones oft we gath - er and with friends, tho be few;
I have heard it told so of - ten by those that I love;

What a won - der - ful meet ing in that sweet home on high,
One by one they're called to leave us and to bid us a - dieu,
At that hap - py re - un - ion, in that home there on high,

I will meet you (in the morn - ing) at the beau - ti - ful sun - rise.
Till we meet them (in the morn - ing) at the beau - ti - ful sun - rise.
I'll be sing - ing (when I meet you) at the beau - ti - ful sun - rise.

CHORUS

I will meet you when the storms have passed by,
In the morn - ing

The Beautiful Sunrise

I will meet you by the riv - er of life,
by the riv - er

Where no heart-aches no more tears dim the eyes,
Ev - er en - ter,

I will meet you at the beau - ti - ful sun - rise.
In the morn-ing

Into My Heart

39b

H. D. C.

Harry D. Clarke

In - to my heart, In - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;

Come in to-day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

Cling To His Hand

Laurene Highfield

Samuel W. Beazley

1. When you are anx - ious and bur-dened with care, Lis - ten to
2. When you are lost in the per - il - ous dark, Reach for the
3. When sore temp - ta - tions en-com - pass you round, Kneel at the

hear Je - sus' voice; Soft - ly He'll say, "Bring your tri-als to Me,
dear Mas-ter's hand; Feel-ing His hand-clasp will stead-y your feet:
dear Sav-ior's feet; He who was tempt - ed can show you the way

CHORUS

And I will make you re-joice". Cling to His hand,
He will the way un-der-stand. Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,
All of life's test-ing to meet.

Cling to His hand, Je - sus will help you life's
Cling to His hand, Cling to His hand,

test - ing to meet, O cling to the dear Sav - ior's hand. A-men.

By His Wonderful Grace

V. E. H.

V. E. Howard
Harmony: Lowell Brown
& V. E. H.

Sing slowly with feeling.

1. By His won - der - ful grace We shall look on His face, Re -
2. Not of works that we do, But by faith work - ing through The
3. As we run in the race, We keep grow - ing in grace, A

deemed by the Sav - ior's love; Since we're saved by His grace, There in
won - der - ful gift of God; He has giv - en a plan, Shown His
crown to re-ceive some day; For His grace will a - bide, If we

D.S.-By His mar-vel-ous grace, We in -

Fine

heav - en a place Is pre - pared for my soul some day.
great love for man, By His grace we're re-deemed from sin.
turn not a - side, Love and mer - cy He will be - stow.

her - it a place By the throne of His love di - vine.

CHORUS

By grace we come to know the Lord,
By grace we come to know the Lord,

D.S.

O let us sing with one ac-cord;
O let us sing with one ac - cord;

Beulah Land

Edgar Page — Jno. R. Sweney

1. I've reached the land of love divine And all its rich - es free - ly mine;
2. My Sav - ior comes and walks with me, And sweet com-mun-ion here have we;
3. A sweet per-fume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev - er - ver-nal trees,
4. The zeph - yrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heav-en's mel - o - dy,

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap - ture now burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest; I in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.

CHORUS

44 Beyond the Sunset

Josephine Pollard — Dr. W. O. Perkins

1. Be - yond the sun-set's ra-diant glow There is a brighter world, I know,
2. Be - yond the sun-set's pur-ple rim,— Be - yond the twilight, deep and dim,
3. Be - yond this des - ert, dark and drear, The gold - en cit - y will ap - pear;

Where gold - en glo - ries ev - er shine,—Be - yond the tho't of day's de - cline.
Where clouds and darkness nev-er come, My soul shall find its heav'n-ly home.
And morn-ing's love-ly beams a - rise Up - on my man-sion in the skies.

CHORUS

Be - yond the sun-set's ra-diant glow, There is a brighter world, I know; Be-yond the sun-set I may spend De - light-ful days that nev-er end.

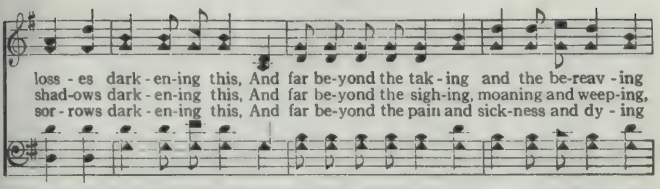
radiant glow,

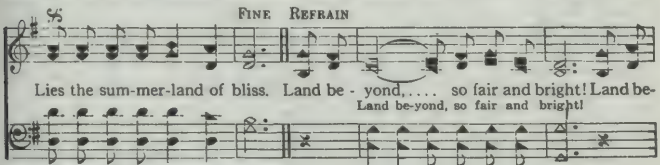
45 Beyond This Land of Parting

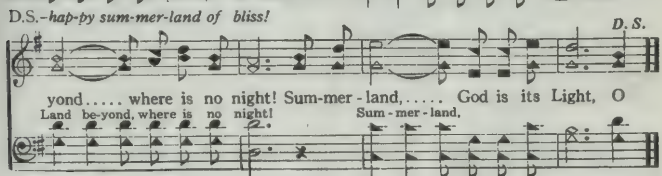
Mrs. M. B. C. Slade — Dr. A. B. Everett

1. Be-yond this land of part - ing, los - ing and leav - ing, Far be-yond the
2. Be-yond this land of toil - ing, sow - ing and reap - ing, Far be-yond the
3. Be-yond this land of wait - ing, seek - ing and sigh - ing, Far be-yond the

Beyond This Land of Parting

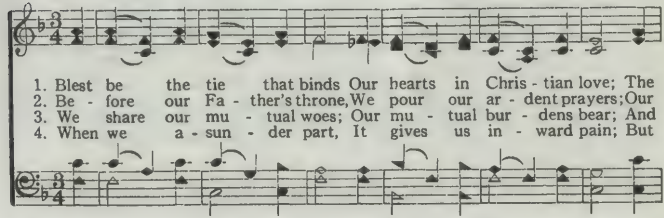


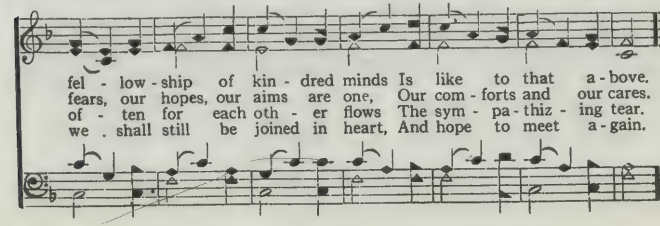




John Fawcett

Blest Be the Tie That Binds 46





47 Beyond the Sunset

Virgil P. Brock — Blanche K. Brock

1. Be - yond the sun - set, O bliss - ful morn - ing, When with our
2. Be - yond the sun - set, no clouds will gath - er, No storms will
3. Be - yond the sun - set, a hand will guide me To God the
4. Be - yond the sun - set, O glad re - un - ion With our dear

Sav - ior heav'n is be - gun. Earth's toiling end - ed, O glorious
threat-en, no fears an - noy; O day of glad-ness, O day un-
Fa - ther, whom I a - dore; His glor - ious pres - ence, His words of
loved ones who've gone be-fore; In that fair homeland we'll know no

rit.

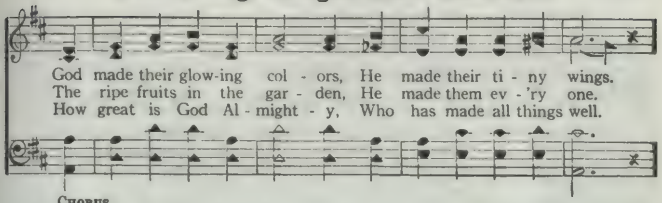
dawn - ing, Be - yond the sun - set, when day is done.
end - ing, Be - yond the sun - set, e - ter - nal joy!
wel - come, Will be my por - tion on that fair shore.
part - ing; Be - yond the sun - set for ev - er - more. A - men!

48 All Things Bright and Beautiful

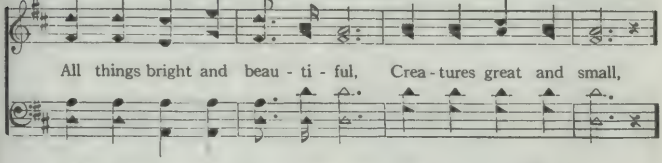
C. F. Alexander — L. O. Sanderson

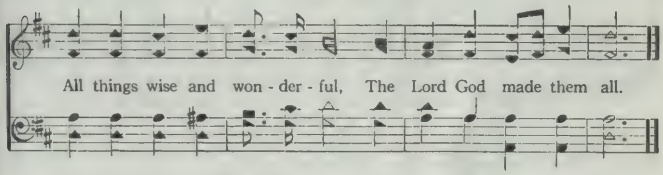
1. The lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, The lit - tle bird that sings
2. The cold wind in the win - ter, The pleas-ant sum - mer sun,
3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

All Things Bright and Beautiful



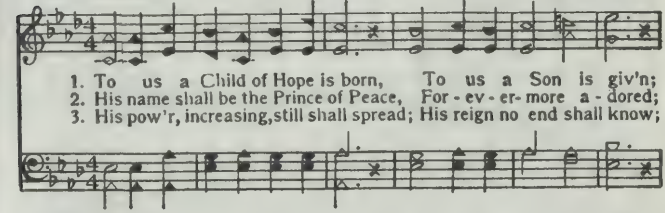
CHORUS

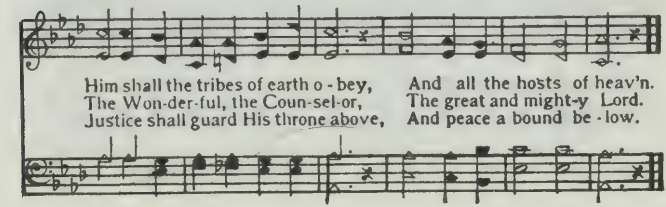




The Prince of Peace

JOHN MORRISON. N. W. ALLPHIN.





Burdens Are Lifted At Calvary

J. M. M. John M. Moore

1. Days are filled with sor-row and care, Hearts are lone-ly and drear;
2. Cast your care on Je-sus to-day, Leave your wor-ry and fear;
3. Trou-bled soul, the Sav-ior can see Ev-'ry heart-ache and tear;

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.
Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.

CHORUS

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry, Cal-va-ry;

Bur-dens are lift-ed at Cal-va-ry, Je-sus is ver-y near.

Break Thou the Bread of Life 51

Mary Ann Lathbury — William F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; With - in the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in all.

By Christ Redeemed 52

Geo. Rawson. Arranged — From A. H. Troyte's Chant

1. By Christ re-deemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the Sup-per of the Word,
2. His bod - y giv - en in our stead Is seen in this me - mo-rial bread,
3. And thus that dark be - tray - al night With the last ad-vent we u - nite,

And show the death of our dear Lord, Un - til He come.
And as we drink we see the blood, Un - til He come.
By one bright chain of lov - ing rite, Un - til He come.

53 Blessed Be the Name

W. H. Clark — Arranged

1. All praise to Him who reigns a-bove, In maj - es - ty su-preme; Who gave His
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more, At God the
3. Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, Friend of man Once ru-ined by the fall; Thou hast de-

Son for man to die, That He might man re-deem.
Father's own right hand Where an-gel hosts a - dore. ‖: Bless-ed be the name,
vised sal-va-tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.

REFRAIN

bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord; :‖ of the Lord.

54 Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer

Love M. Willis — (St. Sylvester) — J. B. Dykes

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer: Nor for ease that prayer shall be,
2. Not for ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly, qui - et stay;
3. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness, In our wand'rings be our guide;
4. Let our path be bright or drear - y, Storm or sun-shine be our share;

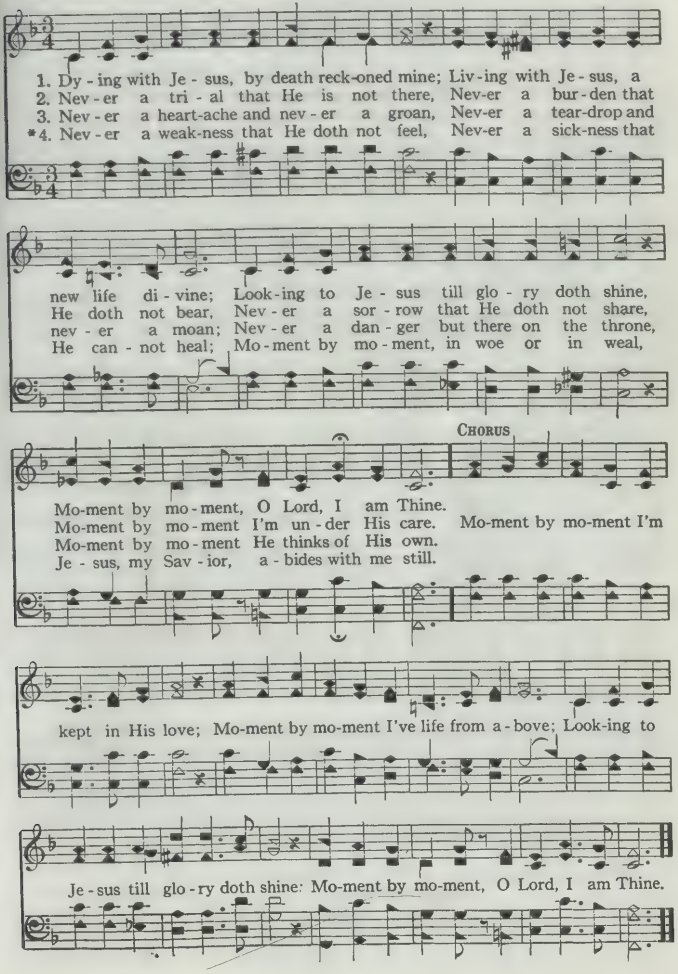
But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-age-ous - ly.
But would smite the liv-ing foun-tains From the rocks a - long our way.
Thro' en-deav-or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side.
May our souls in hope un-wea - ry Make Thy work our ceaseless prayer. A-men.

Dying with Jesus

(Moment by Moment)

D. W. Whittle

May Whittle Moody



Bringing in the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fearing nei-ther clouds nor
3. Go then e-ven weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustained our

and the dew-y eves; Wait-ing for the har-vest and the time of reap-ing,
winter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,

CHORUS

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;

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing,
Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves.

Call for Workers

J. H. S. J. H. Sheppard

1. In the vine-yard of the Lord, There is work for all to do;
2. Broth-er, sis-ter, hear the call! All a-long, your aid af-ford;
3. Mark the spir-it's dire-ful fate, Where-so-ev-er sin is found;
4. Oh, for work-ers strong and brave, Who will lift the ban-ner high;

Will you go and work to-day, With a pur-pose strong and true?
Let us strive to save the lost Strive to save by work and word.
Come, and lend a help-ing hand, Let the shack-les be un-bound.
So the lost can see the way, To the man-sions in the sky.

CHORUS

Heed the call, broth-er dear, For
Heed the call, broth-er dear, heed the call, broth-er dear,

work-ers to-day; Let your eyes
For work-ers, for work-ers to-day; Let your eyes see the need,

see the need Of work-ers, to-day.
let your eyes see the need Of work-ers, work-ers, to-day.

Camping Toward Canaan's Land

E. M. Bartlett — Albert E. Brumley

1. I have left the land of bondage with its earth-ly treasures, I've journeyed to a place where there is love on ev-'ry hand; I've ex-changed a land of heartaches for a land of pleas-ure,
2. Out of E-gypt I have traveled, through the darkness, dreary, Far o-ver hills and val-leys and a-cross the des-ert sands; But I've land-ed safe at home where I shall not grow wea-ry, I'm camp-ing, I'm
3. Yes, I've reached the land of prom-ise with its scenes of glo-ry, My journey end-ed in a place so love-ly and so grand; I've been led by Je-sus to this bless-ed land of sto-ry,

CHORUS

camp-ing in Ca-naan's hap-py land. Ev-'ry day I'm camp-ing, in the land of Canaan, And with rap-ture I sur-camping, Canaan,

Camping Toward Canaan's Land

vey its won-drous beauties grand, Glo - ry, hal- le - lu-jah,
O glo- ry, I will
find the land of promise, I'm camping, I'm camping tow'rd Canaan's happy land.
for

By and By 59

R. M. McIntosh

1. It may be far, it may be near, There is a hope, there is a fear,
2. Im-pa-tient soul, and murm'ring heart, Your murm'ring cease and bear your part
3. O ver-dant fields! O shin-ing shore! The Lamb of God spreads wide the door;

FINE

D. S.—But in the fu - ture wait-ing I Shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."
D. S.—Of pain and la - bor on life's road, For soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.
D. S.—Ah, gold-en cit - y, sure - ly I Shall see thy glo - ries "by and by."

D. S.

CHORUS

By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by;

60 Christ for the World We Sing

Samuel Wolcott

Felice De Giardini

1. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re-

o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.

61 Come, Ye Disconsolate

Thomas Moore, vs. 1, 2
Thomas Hastings, v. 3

Samuel Webbe

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish; Come, at the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy - seat fer - vent - ly kneel; Here bring your wound - ed hearts.
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure; Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove; Come to the feast of love;

Come, Ye, Disconsolate

here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

Bring Christ Your Broken Life 62

T. O. Chisholm L. O. Sanderson

1. Bring Christ your bro - ken life, So marred by sin, He will cre-
2. Bring Him your ev - 'ry care If great or small—What - ev - er
3. Bring Him your wea - ri - ness, Re - ceive His rest; Weep out your
4. Blest Sav - ior of us all! Al - might - y Friend! His pres - ence

ate a - new, Make whole a - gain; Your emp - ty, wast - ed years
trou - bles you— O bring it all! Bring Him the haunt - ing fears,
blind - ing tears Up - on His breast; His love is won - der - ful,
shall be ours Un - to the end; With - out Him life would be

He will re - store, And your in - i - qui - ties Re - mem - ber no more.
The name - less dread, Thy heart He will re - lieve, And lift up thy head.
His pow'r is great, "And none that trust in Him Shall be des - o - late."
How dark, how drear! But with Him morning breaks–And heav - en is near!

Child of the King

Hattie E. Buell — John B. Sumner

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold - eth the
2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wan-dered o'er
3. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and dia - monds, of
earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is reign - ing in
pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' here I'm a stran - ger yet

sil - ver and gold, His cof - fers are full,—He has rich - es un - told.
glo - ry on high, Pre - par - ing a place for the sweet by and by.
still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King!

CHORUS

I'm a child of the King, A child of the King!

ad lib.

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

Christ, the Lord, is Risen Today 64

Charles Wesley

(Worgan)

14th Century Air
Revised in Lyra Davidica

1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King, Hal - - le - lu - jah!

Sons of men and an - gels say, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Christ hath burst the gates of hell, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Hal - - le - lu - jah!

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! our sun's e - clipse is o'er, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Death in vain for - bids His rise, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Once He died our souls to save, Hal - - le - lu - jah!

Sing, ye heav'ns; thou earth, re - ply, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Lo! he sets in blood no more, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Christ hath o - pened par - a - dise, Hal - - le - lu - jah!
Where's thy vic - t'ry, boast-ing grave? Hal - - le - lu - jah!

Christ's Love is All I Need

G. W. S. Geo. W. Sides

1. Tho' dark and drear - y be life's way And bur-dens hard to bear;
2. Tho' tri - als press on ev - 'ry side And man - y snares there be;
3. And when I hear the boatman's call, Come cross the chil - ly tide;

There's One whose love will nev - er fail, My heart shall ne'er de - spair.
I look in sim - ple faith to Him, Who calmed the storm - y sea.
I shall not fear to launch my barque, For Christ is at my side.

My hope is staid in Him to - day And He will safe - ly lead;
He is the Shep-herd kind and true, His sheep He'll ev - er feed;
He bore the sting of death for me, Has met my ev - 'ry need;

To that sweet home be - yond the sea, Christ's love is all I need.
This cheers me on and makes me strong, Christ's love is all I need.
And so I sing the sweet re-frain, Cnrist's love is all I need.

CHORUS

Christ's love . . . . . is all . . . . . I need, ... each day, ...
O, His love precious love's all I need, need each day,

Christ's Love is All I Need

I know, ... I know, ... Christ's precious love is all I need,
Yes, I know, pre-cious love is all,

He'll lead . . . . . me safe - ly on . . . . . life's way, ...
O, He'll lead, yes, He'll lead safely - on, on life's way,

I know, I know Christ's precious, precious love is all I need . . . . .
O, I know His love I need.

Rise Up, O Men of God 66

WILLIAM P. MERRILL AARON WILLIAMS

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things;
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king-dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait,
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

Give heart and mind and soul and strength To serve the King of Kings.
Bring in the day of broth-er - hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un-e - qual to her task. Rise up, and make her great!
As broth-ers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O men of God!

67 Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley (?) (Italian Hymn) Felice de Giardini

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword,
3. O Lord, our God, to Thee The high - est prais - es be,

Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
Our prayer at - tend! Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
Hence, ev - er - more; Thy sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
word suc - cess: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend!
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore!

68 When the Crimson Sun is Set

(Gloria) Old English Carol

1. { When the crim - son sun is set Low be - hind the win - try sea, }
{ On the bright and cold mid-night Bursts a sound of heav'n - ly glee: }
2. { Shep-herds watch-ing by their fold, On the crisp and hoar - y plain, }
{ In the sky bright hosts es - py, Sing - ing in a glad-some strain: }

CHORUS

f

*Glo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o; De - o.

(*Glory be to God in the Highest*)

F. E. B. F. E. Belden

1. O heart bowed down with sor - row! O eyes that long for sight!
2. Earth's fleet - ing gain and pleas - ure Can nev - er sat - is - fy:
3. His peace is like a riv - er, His love is like a song;

There's glad - ness in be - liev - ing; In Je - sus there is light.
'Tis love our joy doth meas - ure, For love can nev - er die.
His yoke's a bur - den nev - er; 'Tis eas - y all day long.

CHORUS

"Come..... un-to Me,..... all ye..... that la - - bor
"Come, O come, come un-to Me, Come, O come, all ye that la - bor;
Take... My yoke up-on..... you, and learn..... of Me;..... for
Come, O come, Come, take My yoke, come, O come, come, learn of Me;

1

and..... are heav-y - la - den, and I..... will give you rest.....
Come, O come, heav-y - la - den souls, I..... will give you rest,

I will give you rest,.....

2

rit.

I..... am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest un-to your souls."
I am meek and low-ly in heart:

70 Can You Count the Stars?

Johann Hey. tr. E. L. J.

1. { Can you count the stars of eve - ning That are shin - ing in the sky? / Can you count the clouds that dai - ly O - ver all the world go by? }
2. { Can you count the birds that war - ble In the sun - shine all the day? / Can you count the lit - tle fish - es That in spar - kling wa - ters play? }
3. { Can you count the man - y chil - dren In their lit - tle beds at night, / Who with - out a thought of sor - row Rise a - gain at morn - ing light? }

God the Lord, who doth not slum - ber, Keep - eth all the bound - less num - ber:
God the Lord their num - ber know - eth, For each one His care He show - eth:
God the Lord, who dwells in heav - en, Lov - ing care to each has giv - en:

But He car - eth more for thee, But He car - eth more for thee.
Shall He not re - mem - ber thee? Shall He not re - mem - ber thee?
He has not for - got - ten thee, He has not for - got - ten thee.

71 While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate (Avon) Hugh Wilson

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "Fear not," said he (for might - y dread Had seized their trou - bled mind);
3. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And on the earth be peace:

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.
Good - will hence - forth from heav'n to men Be - gin and nev - er cease."

Come, Let Us All Unite to Sing

72

God is love.—I Jno. 4: 8

Anon.

E. S. Lorenz

1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and earth their prais - es bring, God is love; Let ev - 'ry soul from sin a - wake, Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make, And sing with us for Je - sus' sake, For God is love. God is love! God is love!

2. Oh, tell to earth's re - mot - est bound, God is love; In Christ we have re - demp-tion found, God is love; His blood has washed our sins a - way, His Spir - it turned our night to day, And now we can re-joice to say, That God is love.

3. How hap-py is our por - tion here, God is love; His prom - is- es our spir - its cheer, God is love; He is our sun and shield by day, Our help, our hope, our strength and stay, He will be with us all the way, Our God is love. God is love!

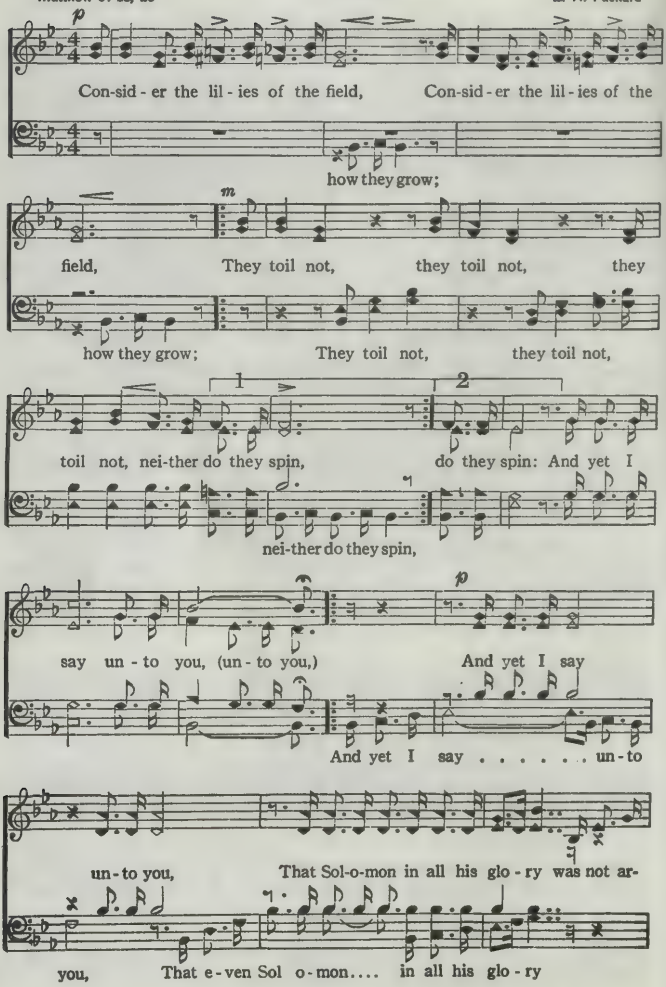
Refrain

love! Come, let us all u - nite to sing That God is love. God is love!

Consider the Lilies

Matthew 6: 28, 29

E. H. Packard



Consider the Lilies

ff *p rit.*

rayed, ... was not ar-rayed like one of these, like one of these.

was not ar-rayed, was not arrayed like one of these, like one of these.

Christ, We Do All Adore Thee 74

Th. Baker Th. Dubois

Christ, we do all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er; Christ, we do

cresc.

all a - dore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ev - er, for on the ho - ly

mf *p* *pp*

cross hast Thou the world from sin re - deem - ed; Christ, we do all a - dore Thee,

allarg. molto

ppp *p* *ppp*

and we do praise Thee for ev - er: Christ, we do all a - dore Thee!

Lord, I Believe

A. W. D. moderately — A. W. Dicus, owner — A. W. Dicus

1. When we be-hold the won-ders of cre-a-tion. The flowers that bloom, the rain drops as they fall;
2. No fi-nite mind, by mor-tal cal - cu - la-tion Could frame the Truths re-veated with-in His Word;
3. When we per-ceive the state of al-ien-a-tion In which the soul, from Thee O God, was lost;
4. Some days are filled with joy and ex-pec-ta-tion. Some days are dark, with cares we are be-set;

The spa-cious skies and life's per-pet-u-a-tion, We can not doubt that God con-trolled it all.
In ev-'ry trace of na-ture's op-er-a-tion, Thy voice, O God, in mys-t'ry can be heard.
We must be-lieve, by heav-en's or - di - na-tion, Our Lord re-deemed and paid the bit-ter cost.
In hours of joy or hours of trib-u - la - tion, Be with us Lord, lest we, lest we for-get.

* CHORUS

Lord, I be-lieve, yes, I be-lieve, I can not doubt
Lord, I be-lieve, yes, I be-lieve, I can not doubt

* soprano aid

or be de-ceived; The eye that sees each spar-row
or be de-ceived; The eye that sees

fall, His un-seen hand is in it all.
each spar-row fall, His un-seen hand is in it all.

Do All in the Name of the Lord 76

A. T. Austin Taylor

1. What-e'er you do in word or deed, Do all in the name
2. Be not deceived by world - ly greed, Do all in the name
3. If you are toil - ing for a crown, Do all in the name
4. Till toils and la - bors here are done, Do all in the name

of the Lord; Do naught in name of man or creed, Do
of the Lord; The Spir - it says "in word or deed," Do
of the Lord; O do not trust in world re- nown, Do
of the Lord; Dear Chris - tian friends, if you'd be one, Do

CHORUS

all in the name of the Lord. Do all in His
blessed Lord.. Do all in His name, the

name Do all in the name of the Lord; In word or
name of the Lord,

deed, as God decreed, Do all in the name of the Lord.
blessed Lord.

77 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

John G. Whittier — Frederick C. Maker

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fool - ish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee, O calm of hills a - bove,
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;

Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er lives
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them,
Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or-

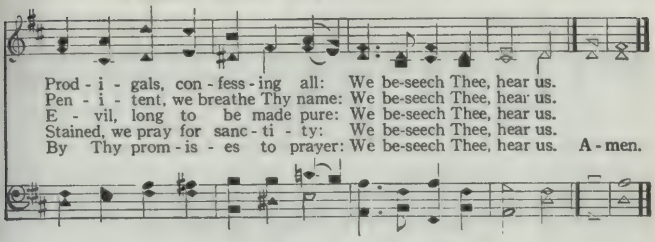
Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
with - out a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace. A - men.

78 Father, Hear Thy Children's Call

Thomas B. Pollock — J. H. Gower

1. Fa - ther, hear Thy chil-dren's call; Hum - bly at Thy feet we fall,
2. Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame All our life of sin and shame;
3. Sick, we come to Thee for cure; Guilt - y, seek Thy mer - cy sure;
4. Blind, we pray that we may see; Bound, we pray to be made free;
5. By Thy love that bids Thee spare, By the heav'n Thou dost pre - pare,

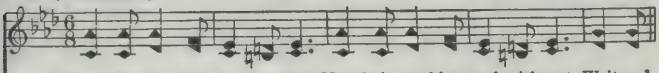
Father Hear Thy Children's Call

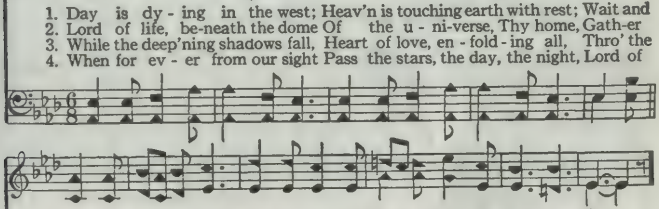


Day Is Dying in the West 79

Mary A. Lathbury

William F. Sherwin





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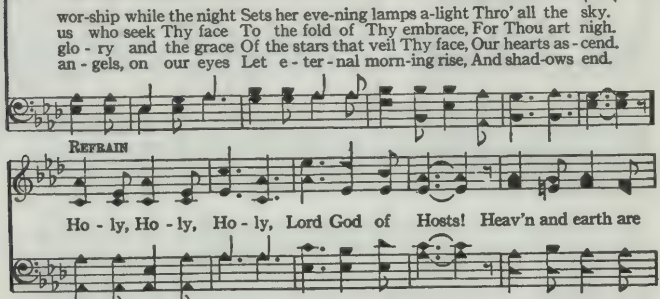


Deep Settled Peace

N. A. McAulay

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Since I knelt at the cross of my Sav-ior And be-sought Him my
2. Since I know He is kind and for-giv-ing Un-to those who their
3. Since my all I have laid on the al-tar; And to serve Him I
4. Since His Spir-it my heart is sus-tain-ing, I know I shall

heart to con-trol; Since I trust-ed His mer-cy and fa-vor,
cares on Him roll; Since He taught me the right way of liv-ing,
choose to en-roll; Nev-er-more in His cause will I fal-ter;
reach the blest goal; And since glimps-es of glo-ry I'm gain-ing,

There's a deep settled peace in my soul. I shall praise Him for-ev-er and

ev-er For the cleans-ing that mak-eth me whole; Not a doubt can our

friend-ship now sev-er Since this deep settled peace fills my soul. A-men.

Just To Know

T. O. Chisholm

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Just to know that Je-sus loves me With a ten - der-ness so great;
2. Just to know He hath for-giv-en All my sins of all the years;
3. Just to know that He is with me, Just to have His prom-ise true;
4. Just to know that up in heav-en There's a place pre-pared for me;

Noth-ing ev-er shall be a-ble, From His love to sep-a-rate.
In the book of life e-ter-nal, That my worth-less name ap-pears.
That He nev-er will for-sake me, All my earth-ly jour-ney through.
That a glo-rious day is com-ing, When my Sav-ior I shall see.

CHORUS

This is all I need to know, This my cup doth o-ver-flow;

All things else I can re-sign, Since I know that Christ is mine! A-men.

Did You Repent, Fully Repent?

R. S. A.

Robert S. Arnold

1. Christ the dear Lord glo-ri-ous Lord, speaks to us gen-tly, By His great
2. Yes, He has said, tru-ly has said, how we should live now, What to par-

word that is our light each day; Tell us the way, glo-ri-ous
take, what to a-void while here; Do un-to those that are a-

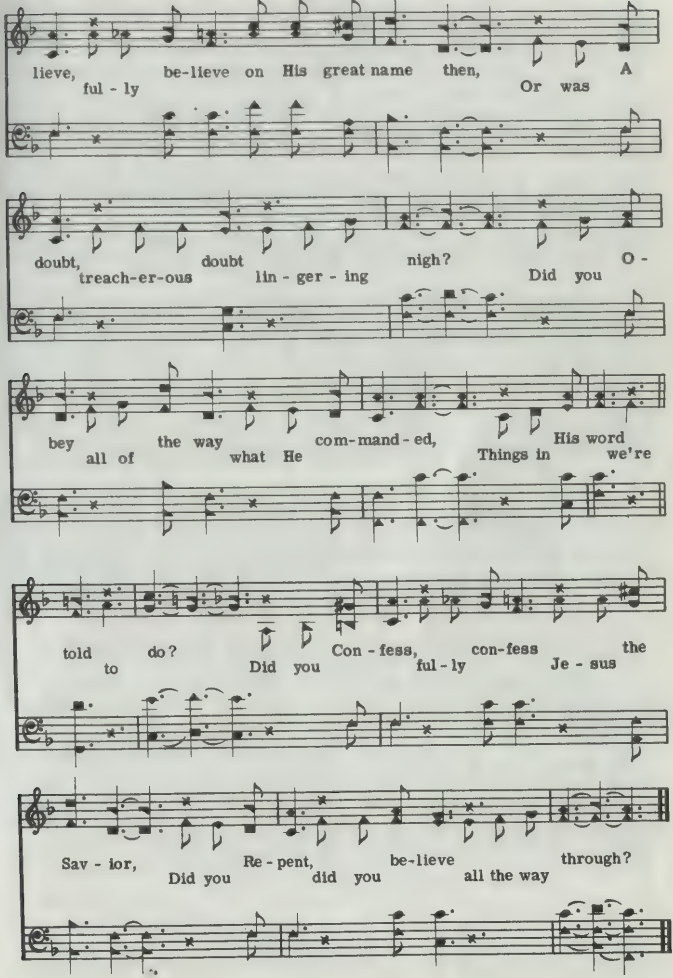
way, we may reach heav-en, If we be-lieve, if we re-pent,
bout a kind-ly serv-ice, Tell them of Christ, teach them that He

CHORUS

if we o-bey. Re-pent, re-pent of your past
al-ways is near. Did you ful-ly

sins, friend, Con-fessed name high? Be-
When you His on Did you

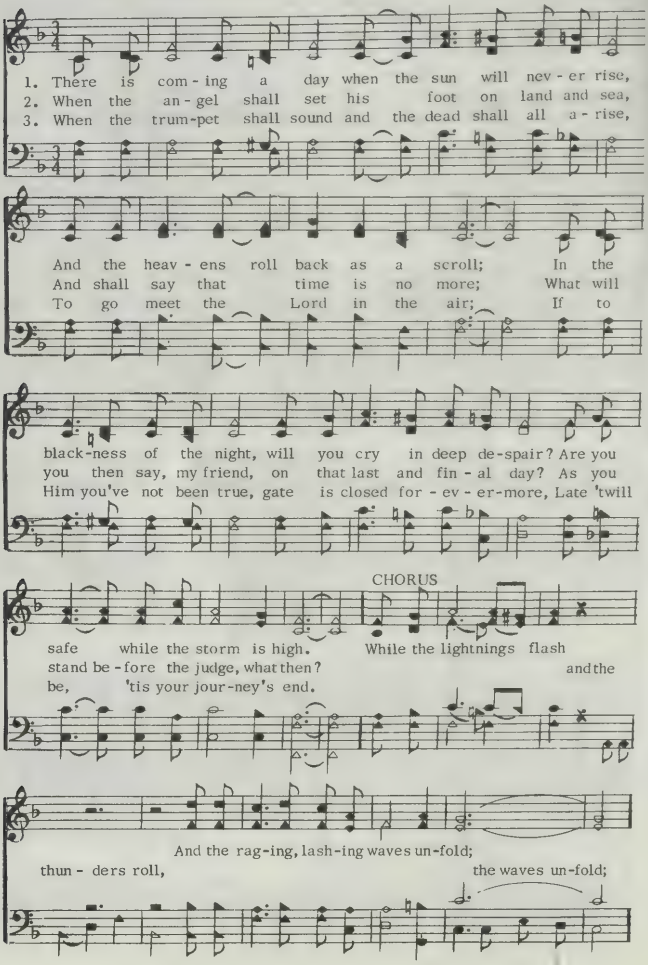
Did You Repent, Fully Repent?



83 Home Safe With Him At Last

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock



Home Safe With Him At Last

Hol-low of His hand I'm se - cure
In the hol - low of His hand I'm se - cure, with Him I

Rit.

Him I stand, I am safe at home at last, when the storm has passed.
stand,

Rit.

Did E'er Such Love 84

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

Slowly with feeling

1. Dark now on Cal -v'ry's hill, There where my Sav - ior bled;
2. There all the weight of sin Pressed on His fever - ed brow;
3. Black-ness in midst of storm, The an - gels hushed their song;
4. The bread may we dis - cern, The cup in mem - o - ry;

Did e'er a crown tho' blood-stained thorns, Bedeck such sac - red head.
Oh, depth of love from realms a - far, To res-cue me from hell.
The Son of God did drink the cup, He tread the press a - lone.
'Tis strength to my faint wea - ry heart, Life and im-mor-tal-i - ty.

Don't Scatter The Sheep

Golden

1. Lost sheep – are wan-d'ring Out in the cold, In - to — the
2. You heal — not the sick ones, Feed not the flock, Bind — not the

wil - der - ness Far from the fold. — Where are the
bro - ken — Bruised on the rocks. You feed your own

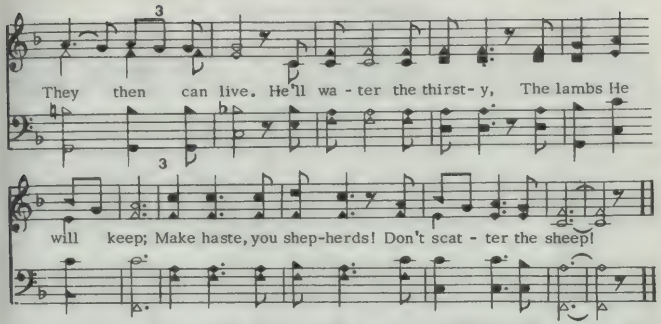
shep - herds? — Are they a sleep? Wake up, you shep-herds! Don't
fam - 'lies, The best you do keep; Woe be to shep-herds Who

CHORUS

scat - ter the sheep! With love, go and get them

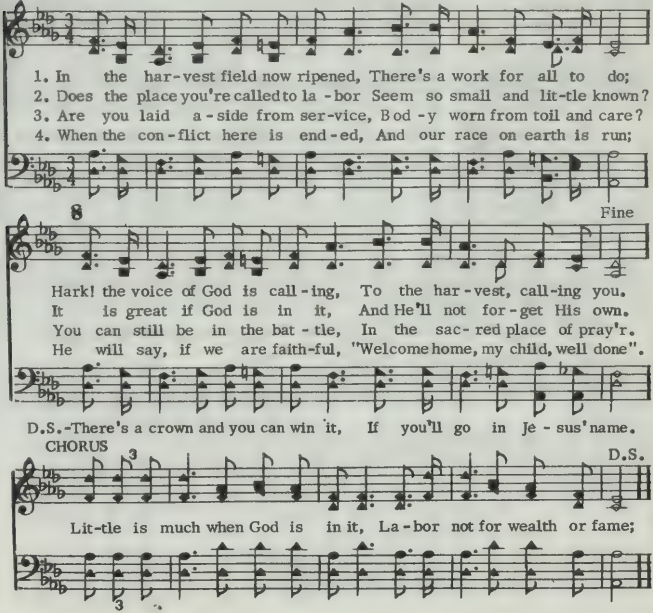
To Je - sus give; He'll feed and bind the bro - ken

Don't Scatter The Sheep



Little Is Much When God Is In It 86

Mrs. F.W.S. Mrs. F. W. Suffield



Down in the Valley

Mary Barrett — Leonard Daugherty

1. Are you dwell-ing in the sun - light? Is your path with ros - es strewn?
2. Is your day one round of pleas - ure, From the morn till set of sun?
3. Sweet it is to dwell in sun - light, Where the shad-ows nev - er rise,

Do you walk with buoy-ant glad-ness In the steps that you have hewn?
Know you not of pain or sor - row? Are your vic - to - ries all won?
Where the balm - y, waft - ing breez - es Kiss the blue, o'er-hang-ing skies;

Have you reached the top of Pis - gah, Climb-ing al - ways firm and true?
Lend a hand to help your broth-er, Who is strug-gling hard and true,
But there's al - ways in the shad - ow Some poor mor-tal, brave and true,

Don't for-get that in the val - ley There is some one need - ing you.

Chorus

Lend a hand.....to help a broth-er Who is striv - - ing
Lend a hand to help a broth-er Who is striv-ing

Down in the Valley

hard and true, Don't for-get ..... that in the
hard and true, Don't for-get that in the

val - ley There is some..... one need - ing you.
There is some one need - ing you, need - ing you.

The Gospel Is for All 88

J. M. McCaleb Arr. R. M. McIntosh

1. Of one the Lord has made the race, Thro' one has come the fall;
2. Say not the hea-then are at home, Be - yond we have no call,
3. Re-ceived ye free - ly, free - ly give, From ev - 'ry land they call;

FINE

Where sin has gone must go His grace: The Gos - pel is for all.
For why should we be blest a - lone? The Gos - pel is for all.
Un - less they hear they can - not live: The Gos - pel is for all.

D.S.—*Where sin has gone must go His grace: The Gos - pel is for all.*

CHORUS D.S.

The bless - ed Gos - pel is for all, The Gos - pel is for all;

Dwelling In Beulah Land

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing,
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing,
3. Let the storm - y breez - es blow, their cry can - not a - larm me,
4. View - ing here the works of God, I sink in con - tem - pla - tion,

Then I know the sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand;
Sons of men in bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand;
I am safe - ly shel - tered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand;
Hear - ing now His bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned;

Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are
Safe am I with - in the cas - tle of God's Word re -
Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing, here there's naught can
Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I learn of full sal -

call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
treat - ing, Noth - ing then can reach me — 'tis Beu - lah Land.
harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

Dwelling In Beulah Land

CHORUS

I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un-der-neath a cloud-less sky, I'm Praise God!

drink-ing at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the

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

This Is For Me 90

L. O. S. L. O. Sanderson

1. Je - sus from heav - en came, Emp - tied of home and fame;
2. Je - sus on Cal - v'ry died, Hat - ed, a - bused, de - nied;
3. Christ is the Lord and King, Born was He to this end;

Now I can see, this was for me — Blest be His ho - ly name.
Now I can see, this was for me: Now I am jus - ti - fied.
Now I can see, this is for me — He is my ev - 'ry-thing.

Drifting Along

V. O. FOSSETT

1. Soul you are drift- ing a- long on the tide, Out on life's o - cean so
2. Drift- ing a - long with a smile and a song, Nev- er once thinking that
3. Why are you drift-ing a - long as be- fore, Tho't-less-ly down to e-

boundless and wide; Drifting a - way in the morning so bright, Where will you
you might be wrong; Morning has changed to the noon-tide's red glare, Still you are
ter - ni-ty's shore? Noon-day has passed, comes the set of life's sun, Where are you

CHORUS

be when you an-chor at night? Drift-ing a-long, drifting a-long,
drift-ing, but an-swer me where?
now, when your drifting is done? Drift - ing a - long..... With a

Smile and a song, smile and a song, Drifting at night, drifting at night,
smile..... and a song,..... Drift - ing at night,.....

In morning's light, in morning's light; Drifting a - way,
And in morn's ..... gold-en light;..... Drift - - - ing a-

Drifting Along

drifting a-way, Breakers now roar, breakers now roar, Drift -
way..... Where the break - ers now roar,..... Drifting to-day,

ing to-day..... From the beau - ti - ful gold - en shore.....
drift-ing to - day, peace-ful shore.

Closer to Thee 92

 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, hap - py and free, Grant me, O Lord,

I would a - bide; Hold me in Thy em-brace, 'Neath ev - 'ry
Lord, let me rest; Guide me when I would stray, Keep me from
ev - er 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.
I must die, Then take me home on high, Clos - er to Thee.

Hero of Calvary

C. T. L. Claude Thomas Lynn

1. Why should I not love Je-sus? Je-sus who died for me! Why should I not a-dore Him, He-ro of Cal-va-ry.
2. Why should I not love Je-sus? Lost and a-lone was I; In His great love He saved me, Lift-ed my soul on high.
3. Why should I not love Je-sus? One day He'll come for me; Oh, I shall share His glo-ry For all e-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS

Seat-ed in glo-ry, I see Him now, High-est arch an-gels be-fore Him bow; Earth-ward He came, Bear-ing my shame, Ev-er I'll love His Name.

Each Step I Take

94

W. E. M.

W. Elmo Mercer

1. Each step I take my Sav - iour goes be - fore me, And with His lov-ing hand
2. At times I feel my faith be - gin to wa-ver, When up a - head I see
3. I trust in God, no mat - ter come what may, For life e - ter - nal

He leads the way. And with each breath I whis-per "I a-dore Thee;" Oh, what
a chas-m wide, It's then I turn and look up to my Sav - iour, I am
is in His hand, He holds the key that o - pens up the way, That will

Rit.

CHORUS

joy to walk with Him each day. . . . . .
strong when He is by my side. . . . . Each step I take I know that He will
lead me to the promised land. . . . . .

guide me; To high-er ground He ev - er leads me on. Un- til some day the last

Rit.

step will be tak - en, Each step I take just leads me clos - er home.

95 Earth Holds No Treasures

T. S. T. Tillit S. Teddlie

Not too fast

1. Earth holds no treas-ures but per - ish with us - ing, How - ev - er
2. Out on the hills of that won - der - ful coun - try, Hap - py, con-
3. Why should I long for the world with its sor - rows, When in that

pre - cious they be; . . Yet there's a coun - try to which I am
tent - ed and free, . . Loved ones are wait - ing and watch - ing my
home o'er the sea, . . Mil - lions are sing - ing the won - der - ful

CHORUS

go - ing: Heav - en holds all to me.
com - ing: Heav - en holds all to me. Heav - en holds all to
sto - ry? Heav - en holds all to me.

me, . . . Bright - er its glo - ry will be; . . Joy with - out
to me,

rit.

meas - ure will be my treas - ure: Heav - en holds all to me.

Each Step Of The Way

96

T. M. J. Thelma M. Jordan

1. I walk with the Sav - ior each step of the way,
2. With joy we shall en - ter the ci - ty, up there,

S:

I trust Him to guide me by night and by day; Not dreading to-
Of won - der - ful beau - ty and man - sions all fair; His own shall be

D.S. - Where we shall meet

mor - row nor what it may bring, I'm safe in the keep - ing
changed and made like Him that day, Be - cause we've walked with Him

loved ones, a - wait - ing us there, Who walked here with Je - sus

FINE CHORUS

of Je - sus the King. Each step of the way, by
each step of the way. Each step of the way, by night and by

each step of the way.

D.S.

night and by day, Leads near - er the home e - ter - nal - ly fair,
day; Leads nearer the home e - ter - nal - ly fair,

97 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

John H. Yates — Ira D. Sankey

1. En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. To him that o - ver-comes the foe White rai-ment shall be giv'n;

And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies.
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod.
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n;

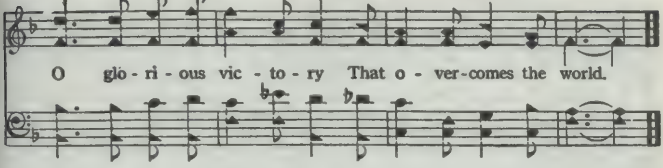
A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - 'ry field;
Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;

Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they con-quered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
We'll van-quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' con-qu'ring name.

CHORUS

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

Encamped Along the Hills of Light

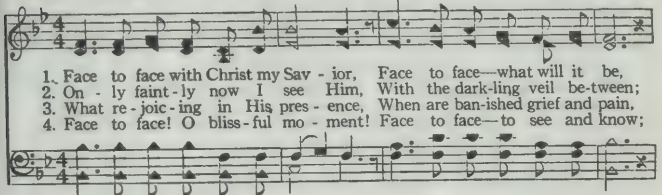


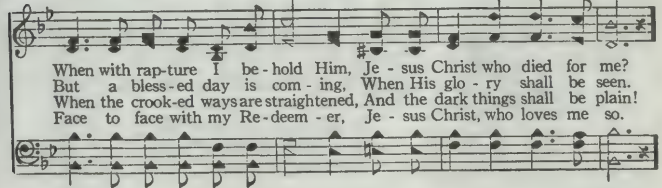
Face to Face

98

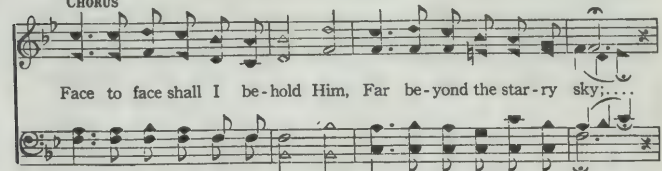
Mrs. Frank A. Breck

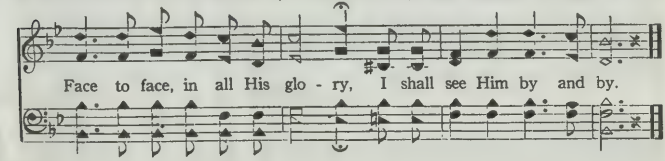
Grant Colfax Tullar





CHORUS





Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

E. M. B. in "Amazing Grace" E. M. Bartlett

1. There's a hap-py land of prom-ise o-ver in the great be-yond, Where the
2. There the ransomed of all a-ges will be sing-ing 'round the throne, In that
3. We will hear no-bod-y pray-ing and no mourning in that land, For no
4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace, And who

saved of earth shall soon the glo-ry share; Where the souls of men shall en-ter
land where no one ev-er knows a care; And the Christians of all na-tions
bur-dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo-ple will be sing-ing
brought us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for-ev-er

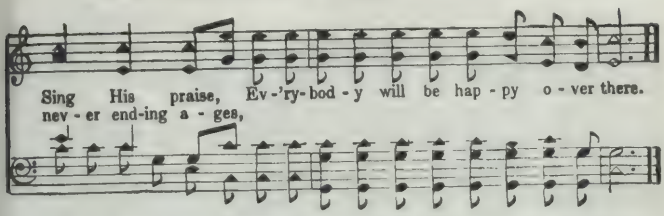
and live on for-ev-er more,
will join in the tri-umph song, Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there.
"Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb,"
as we look up-on His face,

CHORUS

Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py,
Ev-'ry-bod-y will be hap-py o-ver there, o-ver there,

Will be hap-py o-ver there; We will shout and
We will shout and sing His prais-es thru the

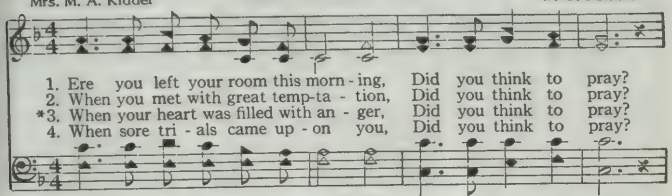
Everybody Will Be Happy Over There

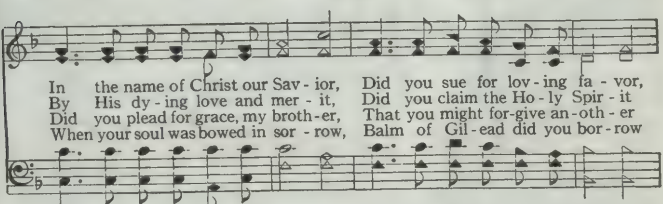


Ere You Left Your Room this Morning 100

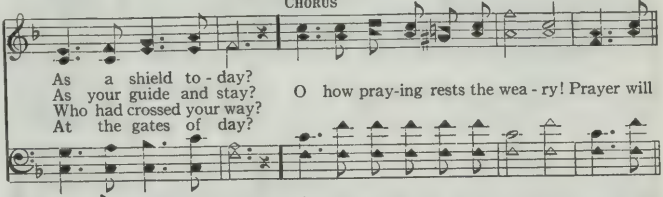
(Did You Think to Pray?)

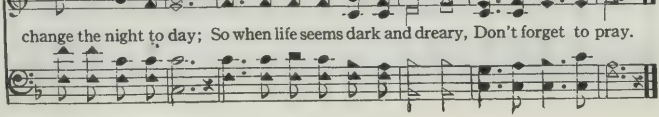
Mrs. M. A. Kidder — W. O. Perkins





CHORUS





Far Away in the Depths

W. D. Cornell. Alt. W. G. Cooper

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night Rolls a
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
3. And I think when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial-like strains it un-
deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll!
ran - somed will sing In that heav - en - ly king-dom will be:

CHORUS

Peace! peace! won-der-ful peace, Coming down from the Fa-ther a - bove; Sweep

o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fath-om-less bil-lows of love.

Fairest Lord Jesus 102

17th Cent. German
Tr. R. S. Willis

Old German Air
Arr. R. S. Willis

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

O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twin - kling star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright-er,

Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.

Father and Friend, Thy Light 103

John Bowring

Henry Baker

1. Fa-ther and Friend, Thy light, Thy love, Beaming thro' all Thy works we see;
2. Thy voice we hear, Thy pres-ence feel, While Thou, too pure for mor-tal sight,
3. Thy chil-dren shall not faint nor fear, Sus-tained by this de - light - ful tho't;

Thy glo - ry gilds the heav'ns a - bove, And all the earth is full of Thee.
En-wrapt in clouds, in - vis - i - ble, Reignest the Lord of life and light.
Since Thou, their God, art ev-'ry-where, They can-not be where Thou art not.

104 Father, We Thank Thee

Rebecca Weston

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas-ant morn-ing light,
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good,

For rest and food and lov-ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all we do, in work or play, To grow more lov-ing ev - 'ry day. A-men.

105 The Lord's Supper

T. S. T.

Tillit S. Teddlie

1. When we meet in sweet com-mun-ion Where the feast di - vine is spread;
2. "God so loved" what wondrous measure! Loved and gave the best of heav'n;
3. Feast di - vine, all else sur-pass-ing, Pre - cious blood for you and me,

rit.

FINE.

Hearts are brought in clos - er un - ion While par - tak - ing of the bread.
Bought us with that match-less treas-ure, Yea, for us His life was giv'n.
While we sup, Christ gen - tly whis-pers: "Do this in my mem - o - ry."

D. S.—While we feast Christ gen - tly whis-pers: "Do this in my mem - o - ry."

CHORUS

D. S.

Pre-cious feast all else sur - pass-ing, Won-drous love for you and me,

Fear Not, Little Flock 106

Mrs. M. A. Kidder J. G. Dailey

1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, says the Sav - ior di - vine; The Fa - ther has
2. Far whit - er than snow, and as fair as the day, For Christ is the
3. Yon sheep, that was lost in the val - ley of sin, Was found by the
4. Ride o - ver temp - ta - tion and cease your a - larms: Your Shep-herd is

willed that the king - dom be thine; O soil not your gar-ments with
foun - tain to wash guilt a - way; O give Him, poor sin - ner, that
Shep - herd, who gath - ered him in; With songs of thanks-giv - ing the
Je - sus, your ref - uge His arms; He'll nev - er for - sake you, a

sin here be - low: My sheep and my lambs must be whit - er than snow.
bur - den of thine, And en - ter the fold with the nine - ty - and - nine.
hills did re-sound, "My friends and my neigh-bors, the lost sheep is found."
Broth-er and Friend, But love you and save you in worlds with-out end.

CHORUS

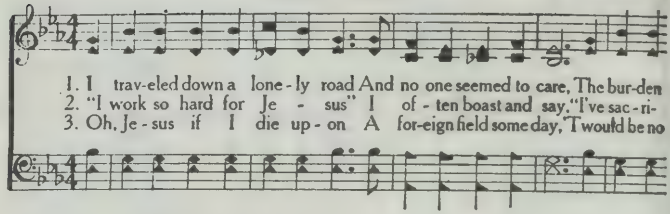
Whit - er than snow, Whit - - er than
Whiter than the snow, I long to be, dear Savior, Whiter than the snow,

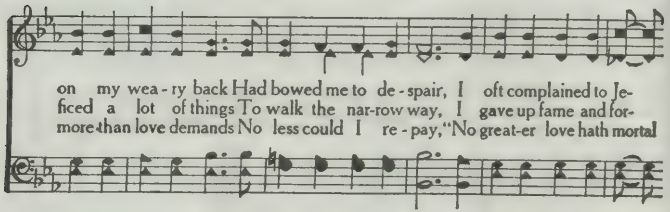
snow, Whit - - er than snow.
I long to be, Whit-er than the snow, Whit-er than the snow.

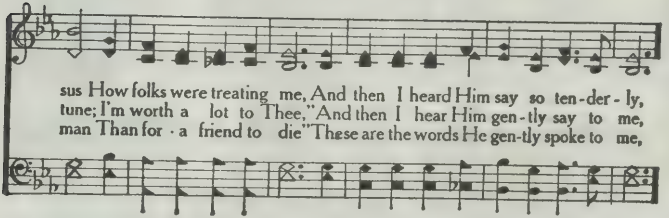
Follow Me

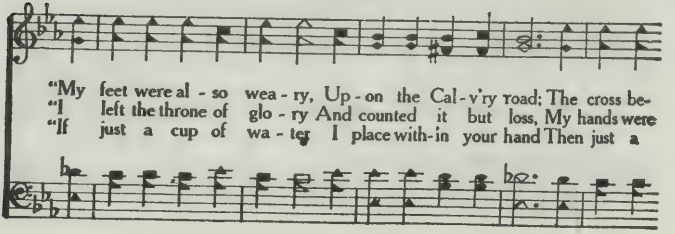
I. F. S.

Ira F. Stanphill

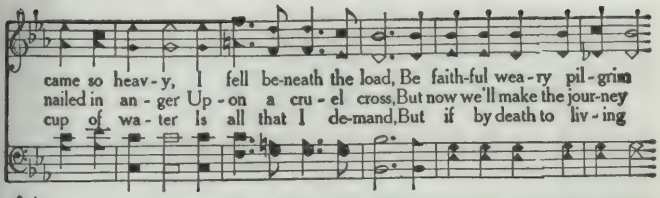


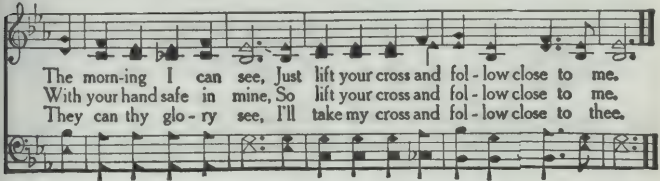






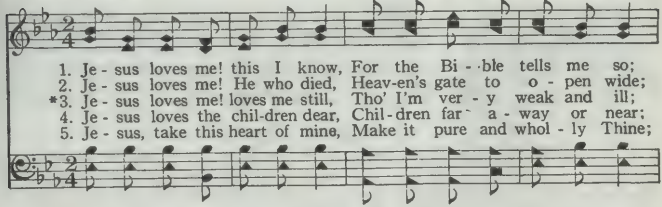
Follow Me

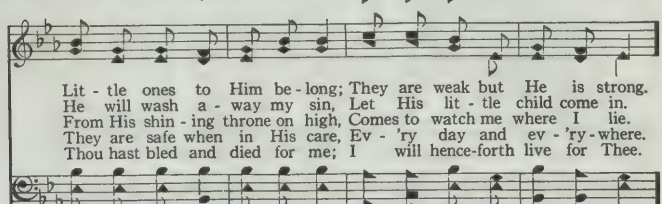




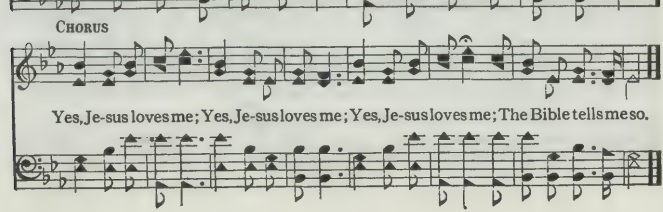
Jesus Loves Me 108

Anna B. Warner — Wm. B. Bradbury





CHORUS



109 More Holiness Give Me

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. More ho - li-ness give me, More striv-ings with-in, More pa-tience in suf - f'ring, More sor - row for sin, More faith in my Sav - ior,
2. More grat-i-tude give me, More trust in the Lord, More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word, More tears for His sor - rows,
3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come, More free-dom from earth-stains, More long-ings for home; More fit for the king-dom,

More sense of His care, More joy in His serv-ice, More pur-pose in prayer.
More pain at His grief, More meekness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
More use-ful I'd be, More bless-ed and ho - ly, More, Sav-ior, like Thee.

110 Follow On

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd — Adapted by F. L. E. Used by per — Jas. B. Franklin

1. My soul o'er-flows with joy and peace, Where Je - sus shows His face,
2. Thro' shad-ows deep, He lights the way, And leads my soul a - long,
3. When to death's nar - row stream I come, Tho' dark the wave and cold,
4. All glo - ry to His pre-cious name, Who gave His life for me;

And bids all doubt and sor - rows cease, And saves me by His grace!
To man-sions fair and end - less day, The land of praise and song.
My Lord doth call my spir - it home, In - to His peace - ful fold.
His grace, His good-ness I'll pro - claim, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

Follow On

CHORUS

O will you fol - low on? O will you fol - low on?
fol - low on?

O will you fol - low where He leads? O will you fol - low on?

Take My Life, and Let It Be 111

Miss Frances E. Havergal — Arr. by R. M. McIntosh

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon-ger mine;
3. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure-store;

CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be;*

D. C. for Chorus

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.
Take my-self, and I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be.

For the Soul that's Redeemed

James Rowe

Wm. D. Evridge

1. Homeless here the soul may rove, But a man-sion waits a - bove, For the
2. Friends be-low are few and rare, Count-less friends are waiting there, For the
3. In that hap-py world a-bove, There is peace and there is love, For the

soul that's re-deemed; Here the way is sel-dom fair;
soul that's re-deemed; Here by toil each day depressed,
soul that's re-deemed; And a crown is wait-ing there,
For the soul that's re-deemed;

Streets of gold are shin - ing there, For the soul that's re-deemed.
Yon - der sweet, e - ter - nal rest, For the soul that's re-deemed.
Decked with gems of beau - ty rare, For the soul that's re-deemed.
For the soul

CHORUS

Brighter the way groweth each day,
Brighter and brighter the way groweth, yes, groweth each day

For the soul that's re-deemed; At the bright gate,
For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright beautiful gate,

For the Soul that's Redeemed

an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's redeemed.
an - gels, yes, an-gels a-wait, For the soul that's redeemed.

Footprints of Jesus 113

Mary B. C. Slade A. B. Everett

1. Sweet-ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me!
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark moun-tains, Seek - ing His sheep;
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word;
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn - ing our feet,

And we see where Thy foot-prints fall - ing Lead us to Thee.
Or a - long by Si - lo - am's foun-tains, Help - ing the weak:
Or in homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
We shall walk, with the glad im - mor - tals, Heav'n's gold-en street.

CHORUS

Foot - prints of Je - sus, that make the path - way glow;

We will fol - low the steps of Je - sus, wher - e'er they go.

I Stand Amazed

C. H. G. — Chas H. Gabriel

1. I stand a - mazed in the pres - ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed, "Not my will, but Thine;"
p 3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
*4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ran-somed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, un-clean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur - den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS

How mar - vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
O how mar - vel-ous! O how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me!
O how mar-vel-ous! O how won-der-ful

From Every Stormy Wind 115

(Retreat)

Hugh Stowell — Thomas Hastings

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a scene where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
4. There, there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense seem all no more,

rit.

There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy-seat.
A place than all be-sides more sweet; It is the blood-bo't mer - cy-seat.
Tho' sun-dered far, by faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy-seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory 116

John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing Adds new lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

Oh! What Love

Gene Finley

Melody by G. C. Finley
Harmony by G. E. Baggett

1. Once we wan-dered deep in sin, With no peace or joy with - in, Oh, the
2. Now we're liv - ing for the Lord, We've o-beyed His ho - ly word, Oh, the
3. How can we who've died in sin, An - y long-er live there-in? How can

aw- ful debt that burdened you and me; That our souls would not be lost, Christ, our
joy that we will live e - ter - nal-ly; We will prais -es ev-er give, For He
sa -tan's lust in-vade a life that's free; Know we not He paid the price With the

Sav - ior paid the cost, When He shed His pre-cious blood on Cal - va - ry.
died that we might live, When He shed His pre-cious blood on Cal - va - ry.
on - ly sac - ri -fice, When He shed His pre-cious blood on Cal - va - ry.

CHORUS

Oh, what love I now can see,
Match-less, match-less love, soul re-deem - ing love,

What re-deem-ing love was shown for you and me; His dear life He free-ly gave,

Our own sin-ful souls to save, When He shed His pre-cious blood on Cal-va - ry.

From the Cross to the Crown

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND

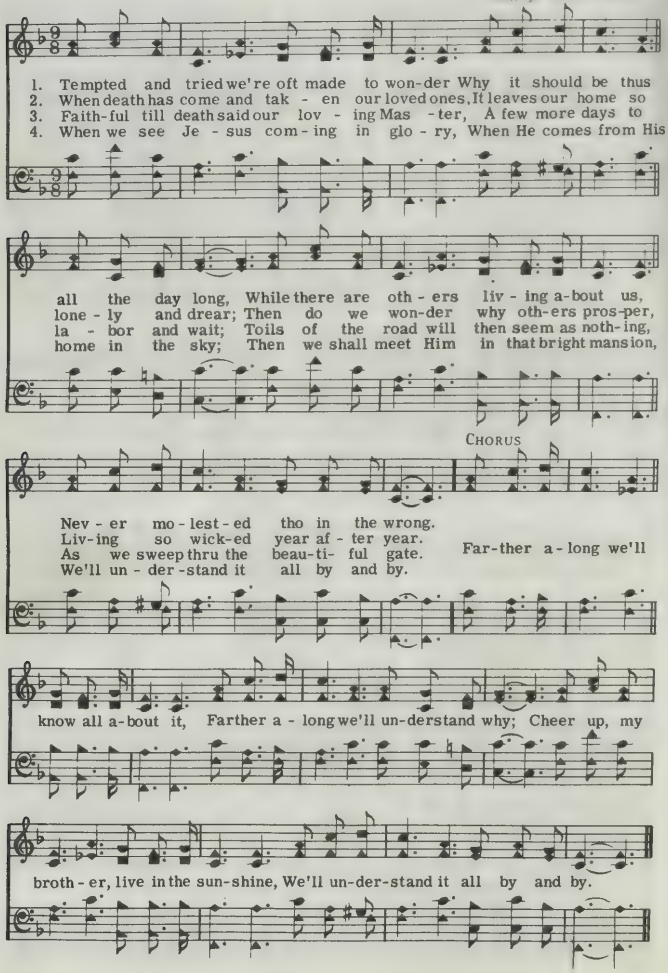
1. Look a - way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, From your cares weary one look a-way; There's a home for the soul, where no sor-row can come
2. Tho' the bur - dens of life may be heav - y to bear, And your crosses and tri - als se-vere; There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is beck-on -ing come
3. 'Mid the con-flicts, the battles, the struggles and strife, Bravely onward your jour -ney pur-sue; Look a -way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown

CHORUS

And where pleasures will nev-er de -cay. Look a-way, look a-way, From the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, Look a-
And no heart-aches and sighings are there. cross to the crown, glittering crown, Weary
That's a-wait -ing in heav -en for you. Wea -ry one, look a - way from the way, look a - way, From the cross to the glittering crown.
one, look away from the cross to the crown,

Farther Along

As sung by Burnette Sisters



Priscilla J. Owens E. S. Lorenz

1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of glad-ness gleam-ing, To cheer the wan-d'rer
2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and grief have
3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en-light - en, Teach me the dan - ger
4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im - mor - tal, Hold up that splen-dor

lone and tempest-tossed; No storm can hide that ra-diance peaceful beaming,
filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre - cious words by Je - sus spo - ken,
of these realms be-low; That lamp of safe - ty o'er the gloom shall bright-en,
by the o - pen grave; Show me the light from heav-en's shin-ing por - tal,

CHORUS

Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.
Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav - ior near. Give me the Bi - ble,
That light a - lone the path of peace can show.
Show me the glo - ry gild - ing Jor-dan's wave.

Ho - ly message shin-ing; Thy light shall guide me in the narrow way; Precept and

prom-ise, law and love com-bin-ing, Till night shall van-ish in e - ter-nal day.

121 For Christ and the Church

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. "For Christ and the church" let our voic - es ring, Let us hon - or the
2. "For Christ and the church" be our ear - nest prayer, Let us fol - low His
3. "For Christ and the church" will-ing of - f'rings make, Time and tal-ents and
4. "For Christ and the church" let us cast a - side, By His con-quer - ing

name of our own bless - ed King; Let us work with a will in the
ban - ner, the cross dai - ly bear; Let us yield, whol - ly yield, to the
gold for the dear Mas-ter's sake; We will ren - der the best we can
grace, chains of self, fear, and pride; May our lives be en-riched by an

strength of youth, And loy - al - ly stand for the king - dom of truth.
gos - pel's pow'r, And serve faith - ful - ly ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour.
bring to Him, The heart's wealth of love, that will nev - er grow dim.
aim so grand; Then hap - py the call to the Sav - ior's right hand.

CHORUS

For Christ,.... our dear Re-deem - er, For Christ,.... the cru - ci - fied;
For Christ, For Christ,

For the church..... His blood hath purchased; The church, His ho-ly bride.
For the church.

Father of Mercies 122

F. W. Faber, et al. Traditional Melody

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, day by day My love to Thee grows
2. Fa - ther of mer - cies, God of love, Whose gen - tle gifts all
3. Fa - ther of mer - cies, may our hearts Ne'er o - ver - look Thy

more and more; Thy gifts are strewn up - on my way Like sands up-
crea - tures share, The roll - ing sea - sons as they move Pro - claim to
boun-teous care; But what our Fa - ther's hand im - parts Still own in

on the great sea - shore, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.
all Thy con - stant care, Pro - claim to all Thy con - stant care.
grate - ful praise and prayer, Still own in grate - ful praise and prayer.

Peace, Perfect Peace 123

Edward H. Bickersteth (Pax Tecum) George T. Caldbeck

1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin: . .
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round:
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way: . .
5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:
6. It is e - nough; earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,

The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus— this is rest.
On Je - sus' bos - om naught but calm is found.
In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
Je - sus we know, and He is on the throne.
And Je - sus call us to heav'n's per - fect peace.

Gracious Pilot, Straitly Guide Me

Lassie Taylor Moates

L. O. Sanderson

1. Christ the mas-ter of the o-cean, On the which I set my sail,
2. When the gales of life be-set me, And the light-'ning kind-les fear,
3. Lead me on, be-lov-ed Sav-ior, And a-bide with-in my heart,

Wilt Thou or-der ev-'ry mo-tion, And o'er all my state pre-vail.
Let not an-y force in-debt me— May I know that Thou art near.
Let me bask in truth and fa-vor, And my all to Thee im-part.

Gra-cious Pi-lot, strait-ly guide me O'er life's trou-bled way;
Gra-cious Pi - - lot, strait-ly guide me

From the per-ils safe-ly hide me! And ev-er be my stay.
From the per - - ils hide Thou me! And ev-er be my stay.

In Heavenly Love Abiding 125

(Waring)

Anna L. Waring

Mendelssohn

1. In heav'n-ly love a-bid-ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas-tures are be-fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe is such con-fid-ing, For noth-ing chang-es here.
My Shep-herd is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.

The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth, His sight is nev-er dim;
My hope I can-not meas-ure, My path to life is free;

But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav-ior has my treas-ure, And He will walk with me.
(1.) And can . . . . I be dis-mayed?

Give Me Thy Heart

E. E. Hewitt

Annie F. Bourne

1. "Give me thy heart," says the Fa - ther a - bove, No gift so pre-cious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Sav - ior of men, Call-ing in mer - cy a-
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spir - it di- vine, "All that thou hast, to my

Him as our love, Soft - ly He whis-pers wher - ev - er thou art,
gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,
keep - ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound-ing is mine to im - part,

Chorus

"Grate - ful - ly trust me, and give me thy heart."
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart." "Give me thy heart,
Make full sur - ren - der and give me thy heart."

p

Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev - er thou art; From this dark

rit.

world, He would draw thee a-part, Speak-ing so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."

God Be With You

J. E. Rankin

W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail-ing 'round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS

Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet,.....
till we meet; Till we meet,

till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
till we meet a - gain,

Go In to The Field

Brown Rowland

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Stand no long-er i - dle, heed the call; Go to work for Je-sus, one and all;
2 There to shield and help you He will be; Fruitage of your la-bors you shall see;
3. Je - sus will re-ward for what you do, Life's fair crown of glo-ry give to you,

Fields are wait-ing for your hands today, Take up your sickles and speed a-way.
His dear voice shall cheer you thru the day; Singing a car - ol, O speed a-way.
Per - fect rest when ends life's lit - tle day; Reapers, get read-y and speed a-way.

CHORUS

Go in-to the field, gath-er in the yield, Labor for the Lord, Go,

Go in - to the field, gath - er in the yield, La - bor for the Lord,

gain the great reward; Reapers, the hours are speeding, Jesus your help is needing,

gain the great reward,

Shall He call in vain? Go in - to the field, reap the golden yield, in vain? Go,

Go in - to the field, reap the gold-en yield,

Go Into The Field

Heed His lov-ing plea, true to Je-sus be; Love for the
Go, ...

Heed His lov-ing plea, true to Je-sus be;

Master showing, work while the sun is glowing, Gather now the grain. (golden grain.)

When I can Read My Title Clear 129

Isaac Watts 1674 - 1748 Ninety - Fifth Colton Arr. Roland Green

1. When I can read my ti-tle clear To man-sions in the skies,
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fi-'ry darts be hurled;
3. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav'n-ly rest,

I'll bid fare-well, I'll bid fare-well, I'll bid fare-well to
Then I can smile, Then I can smile, Then I can smile I'll at
And not a wave, And not a wave, And not a wave Then of

ev- 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes. And
bid fare-well to ev- 'ry fear,
Sa- tan's rage. And face a frown-ing world.
I can smile at Sa- tan's rage,
trou- ble roll A- cross my peace-ful breast.
not a wave of trou-ble roll

Glory and Honor

Mabel J. Rosemon

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Raise we our voic-es, the whole world re-joic- es In Christ the King,
2. Tell we the sto - ry, the news of His glo - ry, O'er land and sea,
3. Rul - er e - ter - nal, ma-jes - tic, su-per- nal, Is Christ the Lord,

Tell we the love of the Sav - ior a - bove In the songs we sing;
Val - ley and hill re - ech - o - ing still, With His joy so free;
Rev-'rent - ly bow, while we wor-ship Him now, As with one ac - cord;

An - gels a - dore Him, ac-know-ledge be - fore Him His match-less worth,
Rev-'rence command-ing, be - yond un - der-stand-ing, His won-drous ways,
Hope of the a - ges, fore-told by the sa - ges, In days of old,

Je - sus is King, and His prais - es shall ring, O - ver all the earth.
He rules a - lone, and His pow'r we will own, As we sing His praise.
Thy light di - vine on our path - way doth shine, And Thy love we hold.

CHORUS Parts

Glo — ry, glo - ry and honor to Christ the King!
Give to Him glory and hon - - or, Give glo-ry and hon-or to Je - sus the King!

Glory and Honor

Praise Him, glad is the worship to Him we bring;
Praise Him with reverent wor - - ship, He's worthy the tribute, the tribute we bring;

Glo - ry! Angels in heaven His name a — dore;
Angels in heavenly glo - - ry Bow down at His feet while His name they adore;

Hail Him, Je-sus, our Sav-ior for-ev — er — more.
Hailing Him Je-sus the Sav - - ior, the Savior and King ever more, ever more.

O God, Our Help in Ages Past 131

Isaac Watts (Harvey's Chant) Wm. B. Bradbury

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Our shel-ter
2. Be-neath the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se-cure; Suf - fi - cient
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re-ceived her frame, From ev - er-
*4. A thou-sand a-ges in Thy sight Are like an eve-ning gone; Short as the
5. Time, like an ev-er-roll-ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way; They fly for-
6. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our

from the stormy blast, And our e - ter - nal home! And our e - ter - nal home!
is Thine arm a - lone, And our de-fense is sure, And our de-fense is sure.
last-ing Thou art God, To end-less years the same, To end-less years the same.
watch that ends the night Be-fore the ris - ing sun, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
got - ten, as a dream Dies at the op'n - ing day, Dies at the op'n-ing day.
guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home! And our e - ter - nal home!

God Holds the Future in His Hands

James Rowe — James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922 — James D. Vaughan

Not too fast

1. Dread not the things that are a - head, The bur - dens great, the sink - ing sands,
2. We know not what to - mor - row hides, Of sun or storm, of good or ill;
3. His hand cre - a - ted earth and sky, The zeph - yrs and the storms that rage,
4. Live close to Him and trust His love, As - sured that while on earth we roam,

The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu - ture in His hands.
We on - ly know His dear hand guides, And He will be our Fa - ther still.
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o - pen page.
What - e'er may come, He bends a - bove To guide His chil - dren safe - ly home.

CHORUS

God holds the fu - ture in His hands, And ev - 'ry
His bless - ed hands,

heart He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend; He
He un - der - stands; On Him de - pend;

is your Friend; He holds the fu - ture in His hands.
He is your Friend;

I Love Thee

Anonymous

Ingall's "Christian Harmony," 1805

1. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, my Lord;
2. I'm hap - py, I'm hap - py, oh, won - drous ac - count!
3. O Je - sus, my Sav - ior, with Thee I am blest,
4. Oh, who's like my Sav - ior? He's Sa - lem's bright King;

I love Thee, my Sav - ior, I love Thee, my God:
My joys are im - mor - tal, I stand on the mount:
My life and sal - va - tion, my joy and my rest:
He smiles and He loves me and helps me to sing:

I love Thee, I love Thee, and that Thou dost know;
I gaze on my treas - ure and long to be there,
Thy name be my theme, and Thy love be my song;
I'll praise Him I'll praise Him with notes loud and clear,

But how much I love Thee my ac - tions will show.
With Je - sus and an - gels and kin - dred so dear.
Thy grace shall in - spire both my heart and my tongue.
While riv - ers of pleas - ure my spir - it shall cheer. A - MEN.

134 God is the Fountain Whence

Benj. Beddome (Gerar) Lowell Mason

1. God is the fountain whence Ten thou-sand bless-ings flow; To Him my
2. The com-forts He af-fords Are nei-ther few nor small; He is the
3. He fills my heart with joy, My lips at-tunes for praise; And to His

life, my health, and friends, And ev-'ry good I owe.
source of fresh de-lights, My por-tion and my all.
glo-ry I'll de-vote The rem-nant of my days.

135 God Moves in a Mysterious Way

Wm. Cowper (Dundee) Guillaume Franc

1. God moves in a mys-te-rious way, His won-ders to per-form;
2. Deep in un-fath-om-a-ble mines Of nev-er-fail-ing skill,
3. Ye fear-ful saints, fresh cour-age take, The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee-ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
*5. His pur-pos-es will rip-en fast, Un-fold-ing ev-'ry hour;
6. Blind un-be-lief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain;

He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.
He treas-ures up His bright de-signs, And works His gra-cious will.
Are big with mer-cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be-hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence, He hides a smil-ing face.
The bud may have a bit-ter taste, But sweet will be the flow'r.
God is His own in-ter-pret-er, And He will make it plain.

God Shall Wipe Away All Tears 136

J. R. Baxter, Jr., sug. W. H. D. Wesley H. Daniel

1. When we reach that home and lay our bur-dens down,
2. When the pearl-y gates un-fold for you and me, God shall wipe a-
3. When we sweet-ly sing with all that ransomed throng,

way all tears; When we join the saints and wear a robe and crown,
When we see the Christ who set the cap-tive free,
No more partings come to mar that hap-py song,

Chorus

God shall wipe a-way all tears. God shall wipe a-way all the

tears from ev-'ry eye, Give us joy for all our fears; When we meet Him

in that home be-yond the sky, God shall wipe a-way all tears.

137 In Memory of the Savior's Love

Thos. Cotterill (Winchester, Old) Este's Psalter, 1592

1. In mem - 'ry of the Sav - ior's love We keep the sa - cred feast,
2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
3. Be-neath His ban - ner thus we sing The won - ders of His love;

Where ev - 'ry hum - ble, con - trite heart Is made a wel - come guest.
The cup in to - ken of His blood That was for sin - ners shed.
And here an - tic - i - pate by faith The heav'n-ly feast a - bove.

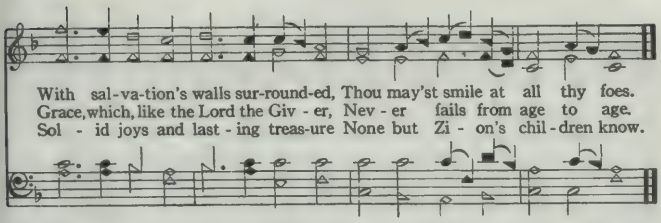
138 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

John Newton (Austrian Hymn) Haydn

1. { Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God! / He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode: }
2. { See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love, / Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move: }
3. { Sav - ior, since of Zi - on's cit - y I, thro' grace, a mem - ber am, / Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name. }

On the Rock of a - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' as-suage?
Fad - ing is the world-ling's pleas-ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;

Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken



God of Our Fathers 139

Daniel C. Roberts (National Hymn) George W. Warren

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a-larms, from dead - ly pest - i - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way;

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splendor thro' the skies, Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our rul - er, guardian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, Thy path our cho-sen way.
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in-crease, Thy bounteous goodness nour-ish us in peace.
Lead us from night to nev - er-end - ing day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di-vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev-er Thine. A-men.

God Still Lives

A. H. H. Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. With - in the heart - - - - of ev - 'ry man - - - -
2. From great - est man - - - - to in - fant child, - - - -
3. I see His pow'r, - - - - ten thou - sand worlds, - - - -
4. Tho' man may go - - - - to dis - tant star - - - -

Ps. 19: 1-4 (for reading)

"The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handywork.

He strives him - self - - - - to un - der - stand;
From space a - far - - - - to grain of sand;
The or - der of - - - - the un - i - verse;
God's hand laid out, - - - - the path a - far;

Day unto day uttereth speech; and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

God's might - y hand - - - - from a - ges past, - - - -
'Tis writ - ten plain, - - - - its ev - 'ry - where, - - - -
Where - 'ere man goes, - - - - God's gone be - fore, - - - -
And lo, re - turns - - - - to earth a - gain, - - - -

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard. Their line is

De - clares His work - - - - of right - eous - ness.
That God is real - - - - His won - drous pow'r.
Foun - da - tions laid, - - - - cre - a - tion morn'.
Man can but say, - - - - "How great Thou art".

gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world".

God Still Lives

CHORUS

I hear His voice, ten thou - sand tongues,
I hear His voice, ten thou-sand tongues,

The rocks and hills, the birds that sing;
The rocks and hills, the birds that sing;

The rip - pling brook, all na - ture tells,
The rip - pling brook, all na - ture tells,

That God still lives and all is well.
That God still lives and all is well.

141 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

W. Williams — Thomas Hastings

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; I am
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow; Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side; Bear me

p

weak, but Thou art might-y, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand; Bread of heav-en,
fier - y, cloud-y pil-lar, Lead me all my jour-ney thro'; Strong De-liv-'rer,
thro' the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side; Songs of prais-es

f *rit.*

Feed me till I want no more: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield: Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev-er give to Thee; Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.

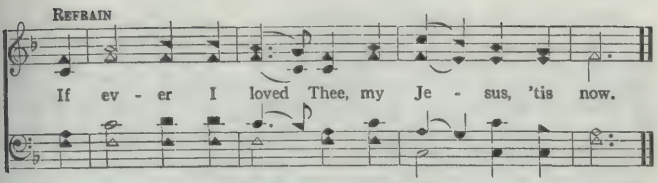
142 My Jesus, I Love Thee

W. R. Featherston — A. J. Gordon

1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol-lies
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don
3. In man-sions of glo-ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev-er a-dore Thee

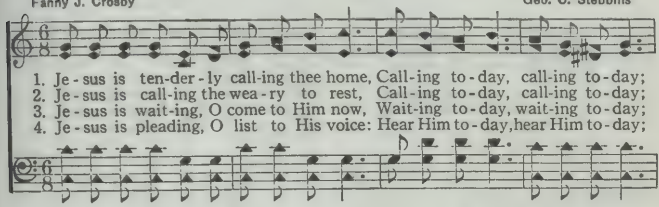
of sin I re-sign; My gra-cious Re-deem-er, my Sav-ior art Thou:
on Cal-va-ry's tree; I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns on Thy brow:
in heav-en so bright; I'll sing with the glit-ter-ing crown on my brow:

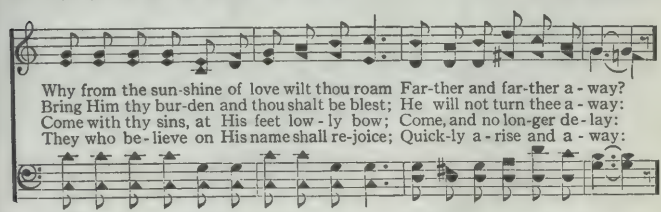
My Jesus, I Love Thee

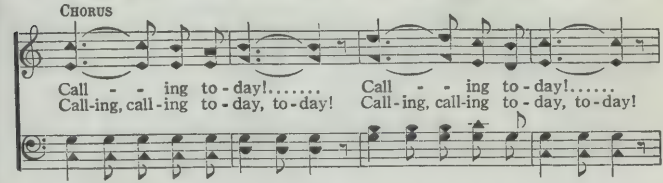


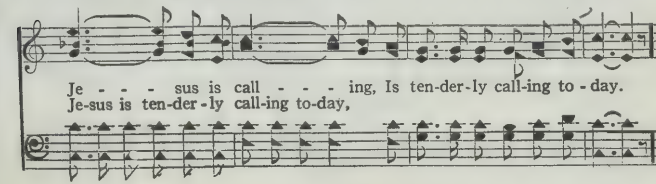
Jesus Is Tenderly Calling 143

Fanny J. Crosby — Geo. C. Stebbins









Grace All Sufficient

A. H. H. Alton H. Howard

IN MEMORY OF MARTHA MEEKS TARKINGTON Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Grace all suf-fi-cient, Je-sus provides, strength for my tri-als free-ly su-
2. Grace all suf-fi-cient, God has decreed; sunshine for storm clouds I will re-
3. Grace all suf-fi-cient; Thru darkest night He stands be-side me bring-ing me

plies; Cheer when I'm lone-ly, smiles when I cry, I know He loves me,
ceive; Walk-ing with Je-sus, hold-ing His hand, Giv-ing as-sur-ance,
light; Touch me and heal me, giv-ing me life, Help when I'm sink-ing,

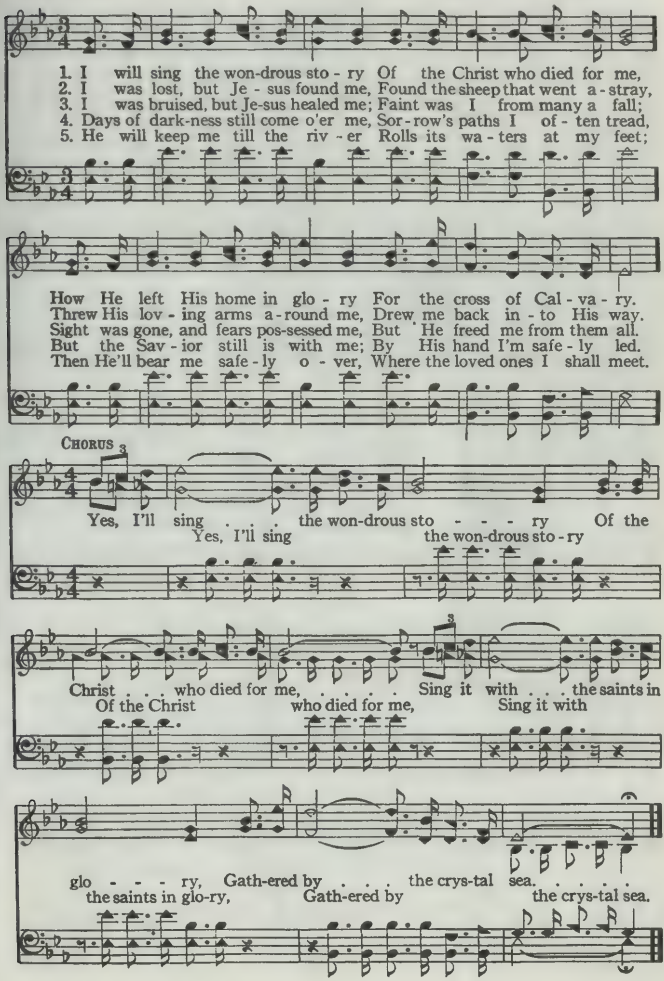
CHORUS

I know He cares. Grace all suf-fi-cient, what need I more? He has pro-
Help-ing me stand. He
Hold-ing a-right.

vid — ed life ev-er-more. Hon-or and glo-ry, praise to His
has pro-vid-ed

name, Wor-thy! Oh Cal — vary, Sav-ior and King.
Wor-thy! Oh Cal-vary

F. H. Rowley P. P. Bilhorn



146 Grace Greater Than Our Sin

Julia H. Johnston *Daniel B. Towner*

1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
2. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to
3. Mar - vel - ous, in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on

sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

REFRAIN

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace, grace,
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel-ous grace,

God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace,
in - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous

grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
grace, in - fi - nite grace,

J. E. Thomas

1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, Bless-ed tho't it is to me,
4. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come rejoicing,
When our fa-thers and our mothers,
I shall see my bless-ed Sav-ior,
And be car-ried up to glo-ry,
Hal-le-lu-jah!

FINE

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

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

D. S.

In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing When death's pris-on bars are brok-en,

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah

Psalm 148

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah! From the heav-ens praise His name;
2. Let them prais-es give Je - ho - vah! They were made at His com-mand;
3. All ye fruit - ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and moun-tains high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est; All His an - gels praise pro-claim.
Them for ev - er He es - tab - lished: His de - cree shall ev - er stand.
Creep-ing things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav - ens fly,

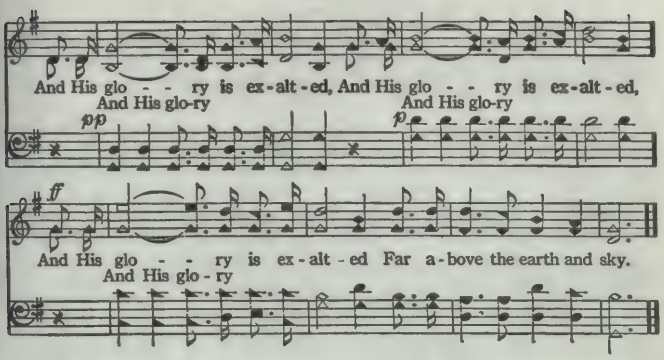
All His hosts to - geth - er praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high;
From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye drag - ons all,
Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple, Princ-es great, earth's judg-es all;

Praise Him, O ye heav'n of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
Fire and hail and snow and va - pors, Storm-y winds that hear Him call.
Praise His name, young men and maid - ens, A - ged men, and chil-dren small.

CHORUS

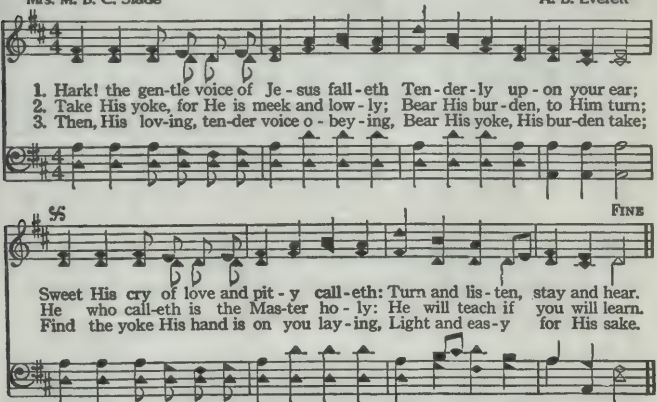
Let them prais - - es give Je - ho - vah, For His name a - lone is high,
Let them prais-es

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah



Hark! the Gentle Voice 149

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade — A. B. Everett



Happy Am I

J. M. Henson

J. E. Marsh

1. Sweetly I trust in my Re-deem-er as I go sing-ing on my way,
2. Sweetly I sing a-long the jour-ney, help-ing the lost to know His love,
3. Looking for Him most an - y moment, read-y when Je-sus shall ap-pear,

So hap-py am I, ... yes hap-py am I;
Yes, so hap - py now, ver - y hap-py now;

Ev - er I know that He is with me keep-ing my soul from day to day,
Hop-ing to meet Him in the morn-ing in that sweet hap-py home a - bove,
Keeping my lamp all trimmed and burn-ing, feel-ing His com-ing now is near,

So happy am I, ... yes, hap-py am I.
Hap-py now am I, yes, happy am I.

CHORUS

With my Re-deem-er, the homeward way,
Hap - py am I with my re - deem-er, sing-ing a - long the homeward way,

Happy Am I

Tell - ing all the lost of His great mer-cy;
And tell-ing the lost of His great love; . . . . . .

I'm al-ways hap-py, yes day by day,
Hap-py am I to know He's with me, keep-ing me spot-less day by day.

Yes, I'm hap-py a-long the way, a-long the jour-ney.
I'm hap-py a-long the way to Heav'n above.

Jesus, Thy Name I Love 151

J. G. Deck (Lyte) Joseph P. Holbrook

1. Je-sus, Thy name I love, All oth-er names a-bove, Je - sus, my Lord! O Thou art
2. Thou, blessed Son of God, Hast bo't me with Thy blood, Jesus, my Lord! How mighty
3. Soon Thou wilt come again: I shall be hap-py then, Jesus, my Lord! Then Thine own

all to me; Noth-ing to please I see, Noth-ing apart from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!
is Thy love, All oth - er loves above, Love that I dai-ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord!
face I'll see, Then I shall like Thee be, Then evermore with Thee, Je - sus, my Lord!

152 Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley — Mendelssohn

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!
2. Mild, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous-ness!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God - head see; Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty;
Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord:

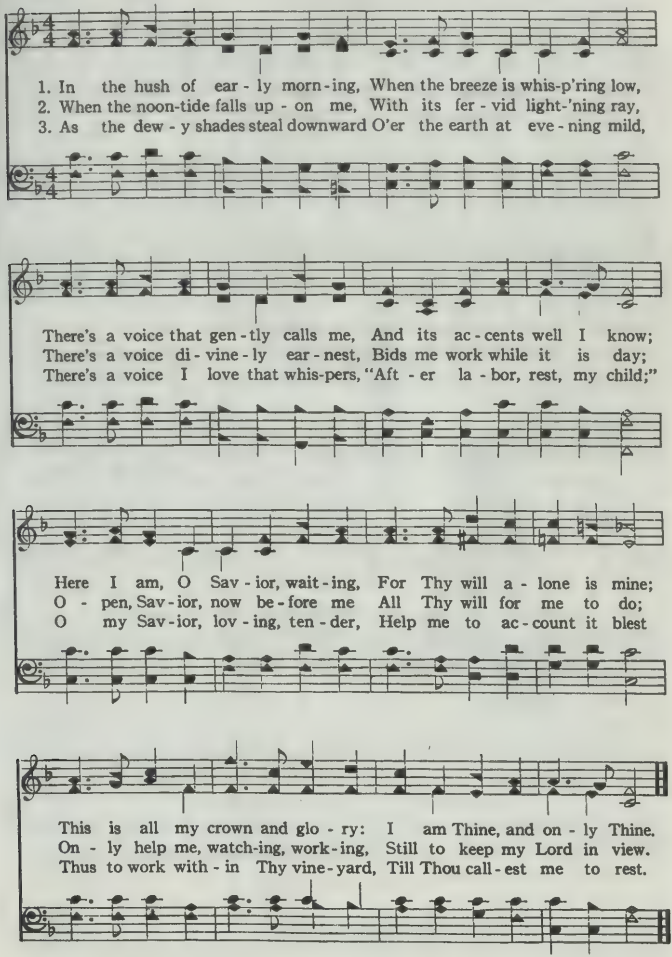
With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home;

With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!
Come, De - sire of na - tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.

In the Hush of Early Morning 153

Mrs. R. N. Turner

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



He Cares For Me

A. H. H.

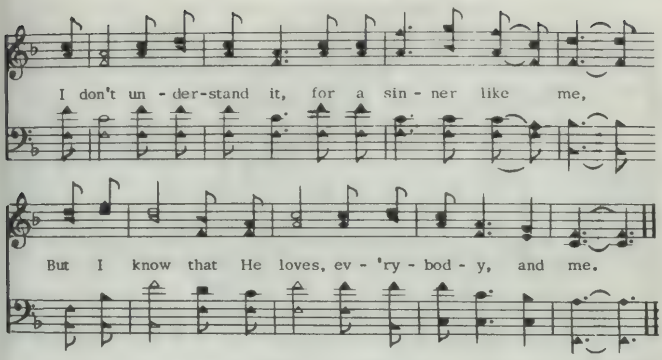
Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Je - sus walked the lone - ly road to Cal - va - ry, Blood-stained each step that He made for me; My sin drove the nails in His hands and feet, And when He bowed His pre-cious head, I know that there, He knew me.
2. There His man-gled bod - y Jo - seph gent - ly laid, The si — lent dark tomb at close of day; The guard sealed the tomb, set a watch e'er long, Mar - y, tho' bro - ken heart - ed now, would have to leave Him a - lone.
3. An - gels there from glo - ry rolled the stone a - way, Why seek the liv - ing a - mong the dead; He lives with the Fa - ther to reign a - bove, I know my name is writ - ten there, it's penned in Cal - va - ry's blood.

CHORUS

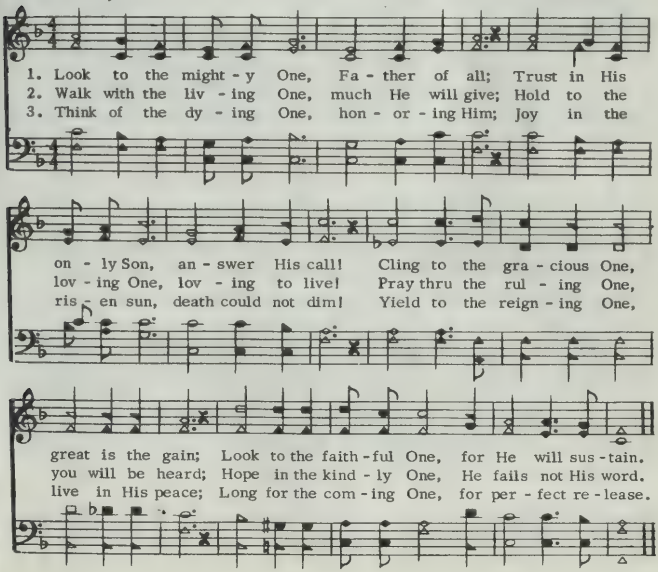
I know, He knows, He cares for me, He reached down His hand, and He set me free;

He Cares For Me



Exhortation 155

Vana R. Raye L. O. Sanderson



Harvest Time

Mary Brown

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. A - rise! the Mas-ter calls for thee, The har-vest days are here! No lon-ger
2. Go seek the lost and err - ing ones, Who nev-er knew the Lord; Go, lead them
3. The mes-sage bear to dis-tant lands Be-yond the roll - ing sea; Go tell them

sit with fold - ed hands, But gath-er, far and near. The no - ble ranks of
from the ways of sin, And thou shalt have re - ward. Go out in - to the
of a Sav-ior's love—The Lamb of Cal - va - ry. A - rise! the Mas-ter

A - rise!.....

A - rise!..... A-

vol - un-teers Are dai - ly grow-ing ev - 'ry-where, But still there's work for
hedg-es, where The care-less drift up - on the tide, And from the high-ways
calls for thee! Sal - va - tion full and free pro-claim, Till ev - 'ry kin-dred,

..... A - rise,..... A - rise!.....

rise!.....

CHORUS

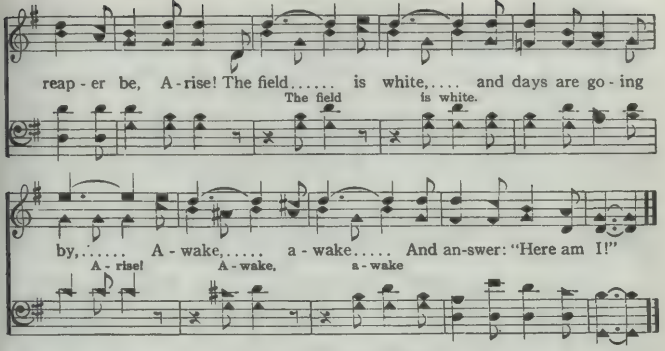
mil-lions more! Then for the field pre - pare. A - rise!.... A - rise!.... The
bring them in— Let no one be de - nied.
tribe and tongue Ex - alt the Sav-ior's name!

A-rise! A-rise!

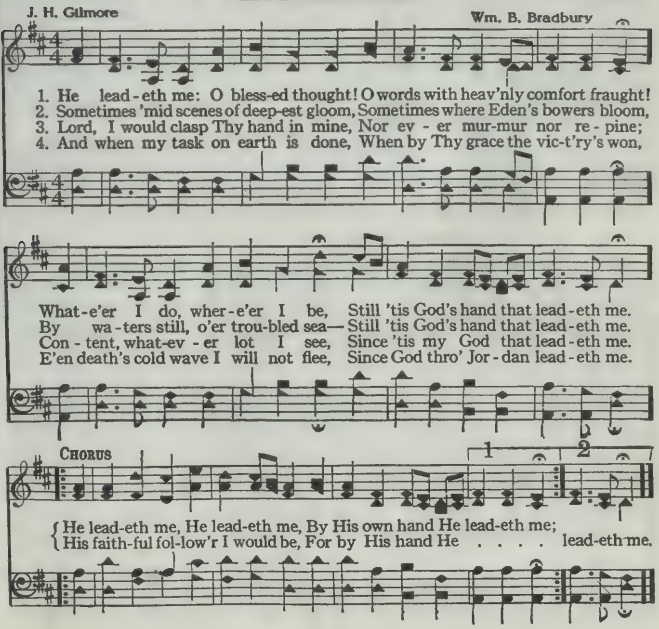
Mas - ter calls for thee, A - rise! A - rise! A faith - ful

A - rise!..... A - rise!.....

Harvest Time



He Leadeth Me 157



He Bore It All

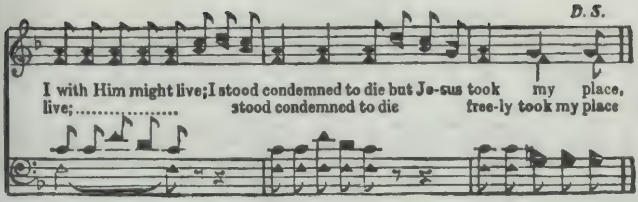
J. R. Baxter, Jr. Virgil O. Stamps

1. My pre-cious Sav-ior suf-fered pain and ag-o-ny, He bore it all..... that I might live;..... He broke the bonds of sin and set the cap-tive free, All that I might
2. They placed a crown of thorns up-on my Sav-ior's head, Free-ly bore it all I with Him might live; Between two thieves they spear His side was pierced and bled,
3. Up Cal-v'ry's hill in shame the bless-ed Sav-ior trod, By cru-el man with cru-ci-fied the Son of God He bore it all that I might

Fine Chorus

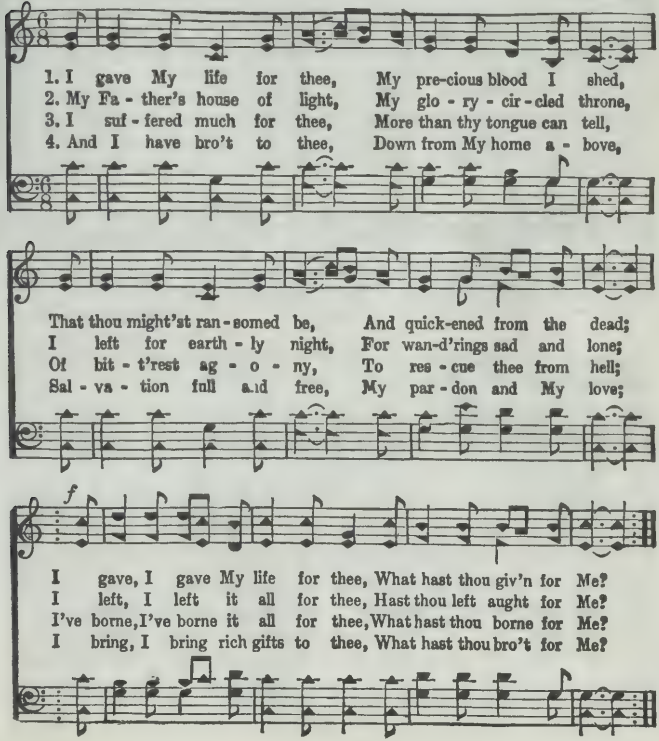
in His pres-ence live. He bore it all that I might see His live..... Je-sus bore it all, shin-ing face, Free-ly bore it all, see His shin-ing face, He bore it all..... that I might

He Bore It All



I Gave My Life for Thee 159

Frances R. Havergal P. P. Bliss



160 'Tis Marvelous and Wonderful

L. N. M.

LELIA N. MORRIS

1. The Sav-iour has come in His might-y pow'r, And spo-ken peace to my soul; And all of my life from that ver-y hour I've yield-ed to His con-trol, I've yield-ed to His con-trol.
3. From glo-ry to glo-ry He leads me on, From grace to grace ev-'ry day; And brighter and brighter the glo-ry dawns, While pressing my home-ward way, While pressing my home-ward way.
4. If fel-low-ship here with my Lord can be So in-ex-press-i-bly sweet, Oh, what will it be when His face we see, When 'round the white throne we meet? When 'round the white throne we meet?

CHORUS

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Mar-vel-ous and won-der-ful, What He has done for my soul! The
Oh, _____ it is won-der-ful! It is mar-vel-ous and won-der-ful, What Je-sus has done for this soul of mine! The

Male Voices Unison

'Tis Marvelous and Wonderful

half has nev-er been told. Oh, _____ it is won-der-ful.
half has nev-er been told. _____ Won-der-ful,

It is mar-vel-ous and won-der-ful, What Je-sus has

rit.

done for this soul of mine! The half has nev-er been told.

Awake, My Tongue, Thy Tribute Bring 161

John Needham (Duke Street) John Hatton

1. A-wake, my tongue, thy trib-ute bring To Him who gave thee pow'r to sing;
2. How vast His knowledge! how pro-found! A deep where all our tho'ts are drowned;
3. Thro' each bright world above, be-hold, Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;
4. But in re-demp-tion, O what grace! Its won-ders, O what tho't can trace!

Praise Him who is all praise a-bove, The source of wis-dom and of love.
The stars He num-bers and their names He gives to all those heav'nly flames.
Earth, air, and might-y seas com-bine To speak His wis-dom all di-vine.
Here wis-dom-shines for ev-er bright: Praise Him, my soul, with sweet de-light.

He Is Near

Holland L. Boring

1. 'Twas Christ, my Lord, ... who came to share, . . . My great-est joy, ... my deep-est care; . . . . . I cast on Him, ... my ev-'ry fear, ... Con-tent to know . . . . that He is near . . . . . .
2. A - lone with Christ . . . or midst the throng, . . . No tempt-er's snare . . . shall lead me wrong; . . . . . I've found a friend . . . whose love is true, ... I'll walk with Him . . . the journey thru . . . . . .
3. I'm glad each day . . . though bil-lows roll, . . . There's naught to dread . . . He keeps my soul! . . . . . Tis sweet to know . . . when life is o'er . . . . I'll live with Him . . . for-ev-er more . . . .

FINE

D. S. For Christ, my Lord . . . . is al-ways near . . . . .

CHORUS

My Sav-ior's Love counts not the cost,
My Sav-ior's love counts not the cost,
He paid the price up-on the cross;
He paid the price up-on the cross;

He Is Near

D. S.

Re-deemed am I; There is no fear,
Re-deemed am I; there is no fear,

He Keeps Me Singing 163

L. B. B. L. B. Bridgers

1. There's with-in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whispers sweet and low,
2. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
3. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be-yond the star - ry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
I shall wing my flight to worlds unknown, I shall live with Him on high.

CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,

Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

He Will Pilot Me

Charles T. Bailey

Byron L. Whitworth

1. Al - tho' I can - not see the way, O'er life's tem - pes-tuous sea, dark sea, I know that Je - sus is my Friend, And that He'll
2. Dark clouds may gath - er in the sky, And rough the sea may be, may be; His love shall ev - er be my song I know He'll
3. Dear Lord, what-e'er the storm may be, I'll sim - ply trust in Thee, in Thee, Re - ly - ing on Thy love so true, To safe - ly

CHORUS

pi - lot me. By His hand He'll pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pestuous sea, When my blind-ed eyes can't see, Can - not see the way, the way; Come what may, let
pi - lot me. He'll pi - lot me from day to day, When blind ed eyes can't see the way; Let come what

He Will Pilot Me

come what may, On life's dark and storm-y sea, My dear Lord,
may on life's dark sea, My bless -

bless - ed Lord, He will pi - lot, pi - lot me.
ed Lord will pi - lot me.

Hark! 'Tis the Shepherd's Voice 165

(Bring Them In)

Alexcenah Thomas W. A. Ogden

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the lit - tle lambs to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the moun-tain wild and high;

Call - ing the lambs who've gone a-stray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee: "Go find my lambs wher-e'er they be."

CHORUS

1 2

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin!
{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the little ones to . . . . . Je - sus.

He Lives

A. H. A. Used by Per. A. H. Ackley

1. I serve a ris - en Sav-ior, He's in the world to - day; I know that He is
2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov - ing care, And tho' my heart grows
3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian, lift up your voice and sing E - ter-nal hal-le-

liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer-cy, I
wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead-ing, thru
lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The hope of all who seek Him, the

hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al-ways near.
all the storm-y blast, The day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.
help of all who find, None oth-er is so lov- ing, so good and kind.

Refrain *Spirited*

He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to - day! He walks with me and
He lives, He lives,

talks with me a - long life's nar - row way. He lives, He lives, sal-
He lives, He lives,

He Lives

Rit. ff

va-tion to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

He Loves Me

Arranged

Arranged

1. Why did the Sav - ior heav - en leave And come to earth be - low
2. Why did the Sav - ior mark the way, And why temp-ta - tion know?
3. Why feel the gar-den's dread - ful dross? Why thro' His tri - als go?

Where men His grace would not re - ceive? Be-cause He loves me so!
Why teach and toil and plead and pray? Be-cause He loves me so!
Why suf - fer death up - on the cross? Be-cause He loves me so!

CHORUS

He loves me! He loves me! He loves me this I know! He

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

168 Heavenly Sunlight

H. J. Zelley — G. H. Cook

1. Walking in sun-light, all of my journey; Over the mountains, thro' the deep vale;
2. Shadows around me, shadows a-bove me, Nev-er conceal my Sav-ior and Guide;
3. In the bright sunlight, ev-er re-joic-ing, Pressing my way to mansions a-bove;

FINE

Je-sus has said, "I'll nev-er forsake thee," Promise divine that nev-er can fail.
He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness, Ev-er I'm walking close to His side.
Singing His praises, gladly I'm walking, Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

D.S.–*Hal-le-lu-jah! I am re-joic-ing, Singing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.*

CHORUS — *D. S.*

Heav-en-ly sun-light, heav-en-ly sunlight, Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine;

169 Have Thine Own Way

Adelaide Pollard — Geo. C. Stebbins

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Have Thine Own Way

Pot - ter; I am the clay. Mold me and make me
try me, Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

He Will Hide Me 170

M. E. Servoss

James McGranahan

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tem - pests wild on sea and land,
2. Tho' He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy:

I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
For in love, and not in an - ger, All His chas - ten - ings will come.
He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - - er - last - ing joy.

CHORUS

1 2

{ He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm can e'er be tide me,
{ He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the shad - ow of . . . . His hand.

He Is Able to Deliver Thee

W. A. O.

Walter A. Ogden

1. 'Tis the grandest theme thro' the a - ges rung; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
2. 'Tis the grandest theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grandest theme for a
3. 'Tis the grandest theme, let the ti - dings roll To the guilt - y heart, to the

mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grandest theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is
mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grandest theme, tell the world a - gain, "Our God is
sin - ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole; "Our God is

CHORUS

a - ble to de - liv - er thee." He is a - - ble to de - liv - er thee,
a - ble, He is a - ble

He is a - - ble to de - liv - er thee; Tho' by sin op - prest,
a - ble, He is a - ble

Go to Him for rest; "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

He Whispers Sweet Peace to Me 172

W. M. R. Arr. by W. W. S. Will M. Ramsey

1. Some-time when mis - giv - ings dark - en the day, And faith's light I
2. I could not go on with - out Him I know, The world would o'er-
3. I trust Him thru faith, by faith hold His hand, By faith I will
4. He speaks thru His word, as - sur - ance He gives, I'm His and I

can - not see; I ask my dear Lord to bright-en the way, He
whelm my soul; His word is a lamp and bright-ens the way, It
trav - el on; I'll trust in His word, o - bey His commands, 'Tll
know He's mine; And safe in the fold my soul He will keep, I'll

Refrain

whis - pers sweet peace to me. (to me.) He whis - pers sweet peace to
points to the heav-'nly goal. (the goal.)
vic - t'ry I shall have won. (have won.)
rest in His love di - vine. (di - vine.) Yes, He

me, ... He whis-pers sweet peace to me, ... And
whis-pers to me, He whis-pers sweet peace to me,

thro' His blest word He strengthens my soul, He whispers sweet peace to me. (to me.)

173 He's a Wonderful Savior to Me

Virgil P. Brock — Blanche Kerr Brock

1. I was lost in sin but Je - sus res-cued me, He's a won-der - ful
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa - tient and so kind, He's a won-der - ful
3. He is al - ways near to com-fort and to cheer, He's a won-der - ful
4. Dearer grows the love of Je - sus day by day, He's a won-der - ful

Sav-ior to me; I was bound by fear but Je - sus set me free,
Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find,
He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear,
so won-der-ful! Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way,

Chorus

He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me. For He's a won-der-ful
so won-der-ful!

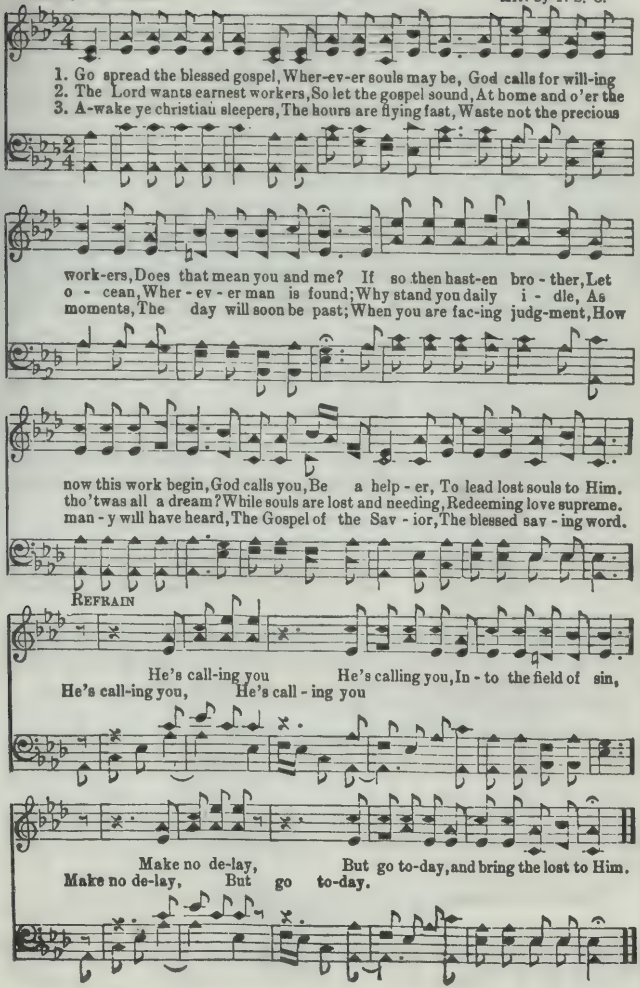
Sav-ior to me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me; I was
won-der-ful! won-der-ful!

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

He's Calling You

Arr. by T. S. COBB

J. M. GREER
Arr. by T. S. C.



175

He's My King

James Rowe

James D. Vaughan

1. All day long of Je - sus I am sing-ing, He my song of joy will ev - er be; All the while He keeps my heart-bells ringing, For His ev - er - last-ing spring; That is why my faith in Him I'm showing, That is why an end-less song I sing.
2. Streams of love a - round my soul are flow-ing, From His heart, love's bless-ed sunshine of His face. He's my precious King,
3. In His light, I'm go - ing home to glo - ry, With the souls who trust His saving grace; Go - ing home to sing and tell His sto - ry, In the

Chorus

love is ev-'ry-thing to me. He's my King, and O I dear-ly love Him; He's my King, no oth - er is a-bove Him; All day long en- raptured praise I sing, He's my Savior, He's my King!
He's my glorious King, I sing, He's my blessed Savior, my blessed King!

When Days of Toil Have All Gone By 176

(Heaven for Me)

Mrs. C. D. Martin W. Stillman Martin

Slowly

1. When days of toil have all gone by, And I my dear Lord shall see,
2. The Fa-ther's house, the mansions fair, My home shall for ev - er be;
3. He saved me from my lost es - tate, From sin He has set me free,

A word of welcome when we shall meet I know will make heav'n for me.
But one sweet word from the Lord I love I know will make heav'n for me.
And just to see Him when He shall come I know will be heav'n for me.

CHORUS *faster*

Heav - - en for me, ... O . . . . . it will be! . . . .
Heav-en for me, O it will be! Heav-en for me, O it will be!

1

When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me; . . . .
When Je-sus gives a wel-come to me, a smile and a wel-come to me, to me;

2

When Je - sus whis - pers a wel - come to me.
When Je-sus gives a wel-come to me, a smile and a wel-come to me.

177 Hide Me, O My Saviour

F. J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide me In Thy ho - ly place;
2. Hide me, when the storm is rag - ing O'er life's trou - bled sea;
3. Hide me, when my heart is break - ing With its weight of woe;

Rest - ing there be-neath Thy glo - ry, O let me see Thy face.
Like a dove on o - cean's bil - lows, O let me fly to Thee.
When in tears I seek the com - fort Thou canst a - lone be - stow.

REFRAIN

Hide me, hide me, O bless - ed Sav - ior, hide me;
Hide me, hide me, safe - ly hide me,

O Sav - ior, keep me Safe - ly, O Lord, with Thee,
O my Sav - ior, keep Thou me,

178 How Firm a Foundation

George Keith

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed; I, I am thy
3. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

How Firm a Foundation

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om - nip - o - tent hand.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."

How Shall the Young Secure Their Hearts? 179

Isaac Watts — Beethoven

1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin?
2. 'Tis, like the sun, a heav'n-ly light, That guides us all the day;
3. Thy word is ev - er - last - ing truth; How pure is ev - 'ry page!

Thy word the choic - est rules im - parts To keep the con-science
And, thro' the dan - gers of the night, A lamp to lead our
That ho - ly book shall guide our youth, And well sup - port our

1. To

clean, ... To keep the con - science clean.
way, ... A lamp to lead our way.
age, ... And well sup - port our age.
keep the con-science clean, To keep the con-science clean!

keep the con-science clean. To keep the con science clean!

His Grace Reaches Me

Whitey Gleason

Slow. Ad Lib.

1. Deep-er than the o-cean and wid-er than the sea, Is the
2. High-er than the mountains and bright-er than the sun, It was
Ah..... ..... ah.....

grace of the Sav-ior for sin-ners like me; Sent from the Fa-ther,
of-fered at Cal-v'ry for ev - - 'ry one; Great-est of treas-ures,
Ah..... ah..... Ah.....

and it thrills my soul, Just to feel and to know, That His
and it's mine to-day, Tho' my sins were as scar-let, He has
ah..... Ah.....

CHORUS

blood makes me whole His grace reach-es me, yes, His
washed them a-way. Yes, His grace reach-es me,

grace reach-es me, And 'twill last thru e-ter-ni-
yes, His grace reach-es me, Ah.....

His Grace Reaches Me

ty; Now I'm un - der His con - trol and I'm hap - py in my

soul, Just to know that His grace reach-es me.
Just to know

Hilltops of Glory 181

R. H. Copyright, 1944, by Roy Harris Roy Harris

1. On - ward re - joic-ing I tread life's way, High-er I'm climbing each passing
2. Way down in E-gypt mid burning sand, Mos - es had start-ed for Canaan's
3. Footsteps of Je - sus be - fore us lead, We tread life's journey His warnings

:S: Fine

day; Hill-tops of glo - ry now rise in view, where all shall be made new.
land; Nev-er turn backward al-ways as-cend on to the journey's end.
heed; E - vil al-lure-ments cannot pre-vail, I'm on the upward trail.

D.S.—Safe on the mountain I soon shall stand Hilltops of glo-ry land.

Chorus D.S.

Hill-tops of glo - ry I now can see O brother won't you come go with me?

Hide Me, Rock Of Ages

Brantley C. George

B. C. G.

1. O thou bless-ed Rock of A - ges,(Rock of A - ges, I am)Trust-ing
2. Keep me when the storm-clouds gath-er,(storm-clouds gather, keep me) Till the
3. When my jour - ney is com - plet - ed, (is com - plet - ed, Sav-ior,)And there's

now dear Lord in Thee;(dear Lord in Thee I'm trust- ing) Keep me till my
sun comes shin- ing thru;(comes shin-ing thru the shad-ows) Keep me till my
no more work to do; (no work to do, O bless- ed) Sav - ior guide my

D. S.-When the storm a-

FINE

jour-ney's end -ed,(jour-ney's end -ed, Keep me) Till Thy blessed face I see.
work is o - ver,(work is o - ver, Keep me) Till I bid this world a - dieu.
wea - ry spir - it, (wea - ry spir - it, To that) Hap-py land be-yond the blue.

round me rag - es,(round me rag - es, Bless-ed) Rock of A- ges hide Thou me.

CHORUS

Hide me, O blest Rock of A - - ges,
A - ges, Rock of A - ges, hide me,

D.S.

Till Thy bless - ed face I see; (Thy face I see, in glo - ry)

His Infinite Grace

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Mar — vel - ous grace, in — fi - nite grace, The fath - om-less
2. Liv — ing for Him, trust — ing His grace, He lift - ed my
3. I'm go - ing some day, on an - gel born wings, Where I shall be —

depths of His love, Won — der - ful grace, glo — ri - ous grace,
bur - den a - way, Shar — ing His life, pre - par - ing a place,
hold the white throne, An — gels re - frain, prais — ing His name,

Sent from the Fa - ther a - bove, Christ, my dear Lord,
Ev - er His will to o - bey, Giv — ing me all,
Ev - er to sing the new song, All will be well,

CHORUS

tak — ing my place.
be - hold-ing His face. Some-day, for-ev-er I'll sing, Mar —
the end of my race. for - ev-er I'll sing,

vel-ous grace, In — fi - nite grace, Je — sus, my Lord and King.

Remember Me To The Lord

Ruda V. Johnson

C. T. Johnson

1. When you pil-low your head at the close of the day, and you meet with the
2. Should the Lord take your hand and with Him you must go, then I'm left as a

Lord in prayer, in the quiet of the hour, soft - ly spok - en in love.
pil - grim lone, When you kneel at the throne, in that beau - ti - ful home.

CHORUS

Just re - mem-ber me to the Lord. Whis-per my name in love when you

talk to the Lord for I know He will un-der-stand. So in the sweet

hour of prayer please just whis-per my name and re - mem-ber me to the Lord.

He Is My Everything 185

v. 1. Bill Tyner
v. 2. Ernest Clevenger, Jr.

Arr. Dale Clevenger

1. He is my ev - 'ry-thing. He is my all. He is my ev - 'ry-thing both great and
2. He'll be your ev - 'ry-thing. He'll be your all. He'll be your ev - 'ry-thing both great and

small. He gave His life for me, made ev - 'ry-thing new. He is my ev-'ry-thing. Now how a - bout
small. He gave His life for you, made ev - 'ry-thing new. He'll be your ev-'ry-thing. As He is mine

you? Some folks may ask me, some folks may say, "Who is this Je - sus you talk a- bout
too! "Is He your Sav- ior this ver - y day? Is He the Per - son you talk a-bout

ev - 'ry - day?" He is my Sav-ior. He set me free. Now lis - ten while I tell you what He means to
day-by - day?" Yes, He will save you. He'll set you free. So o-bey His commandments. Sing a-long with

me. He is my ev - 'ry-thing. He is my all. He is my ev - 'ry-thing both great and
me. He is our ev - 'ry-thing. He is our all. He is our ev - 'ry-thing both great and

small. He gave His life for me, made ev-'ry-thing new. He is my ev-'ry-thing. Now how a-bout you?
small. He gave His life for us, made ev-'ry-thing new. He is our ev-'ry-thing. Now how a-bout you?

186 Holy, Holy, Holy!

Reginald Heber (Nicea) John B. Dykes

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

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
gold-en crowns a-round the crys-tal sea; Cher-u - bim and ser - a - phim
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly!
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might-y! God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Who wast, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be.
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
mer - ci - ful and might-y! God o - ver all, and blest e - ter - nal - ly.

187 Father, Whate'er of Earthly Bliss

Anne Steele (Naomi) Hans Nagell

1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov - 'reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur - mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at - tend,

Ac - cept - ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The bless-ings of Thy grace im - part, And let me live to Thee.
Thy pres-ence thro' my jour - ney shine, And crown my journey's end. A-men.

They Watched Him There 188

Cecil Douthitt

Marion Davis
Arr. A. H. Howard

Slowly

1. A - lone Christ stood in Pi - late's hall, A crown of thorns He wore for all; The cross was borne by heav-en's heir,
2. Up - on the cross He bore the pain, That they, and we, might heav - en gain; His home and love He'd glad-ly share, And yet they sat and watched Him
3. "My God, my God", the Sav-ior cried, He paid the price for them He died; Who made His shame so hard to bear,

CHORUS

there. They watched Him there, they watched Him there, The pain and ag - o - ny to bear; While on the cross in sa - cred pray'r, He gave His soul to God's own care, And yet they sat and watched Him there.

189 Holy Father, Loving Master

B. C. Bob Connel

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, glo-r'ous Mas - ter, Full in pow'r and
2. Sold-iers dressed in Truth's full ar - mor, Hold the ban - ner
3. Ser - vants toil with ad - o - ra - tion, Gleaning sheaves in
4. We de - pend on Thy pro - tec - tion, We can nev - er

ma - jes - ty, We come near Thee at Thy bid - ding,
brave and strong, March-ing now with voic - es blend - ing,
praise of Thee, Sav - ing souls from death's de - stress - es,
live a - lone, Thou hast loved us, bless'd and saved us,

CHORUS

Lit - tle child - ren though we be.
Hal - low Thee in pray'r and song. Ho-ly Fa - ther, King e -
That Thy won - ders they may see.
Now we bow be - fore Thy throne.

ter - nal, On whose love we can de - pend; In the name of

Christ the Sav - ior, We do praise Thee, A - men.

He Knows Just What I Need 190

M. L. Mosie Lister

1. My Je - sus knows when I am lone - ly, He knows each pain, He sees each tear; He un - der-stands each lone - ly heart-ache, He un - der-
2. My Je - sus knows when I am bur-dened, He knows how much my heart can bear; He lifts me up when I am sink - ing, And brings me
3. When oth - er friends seem to for- get me, When skies are dark, when hope is gone; By faith I feel His arms a - bout me, And hear Him

CHORUS

stands be - cause He cares. My Je - sus knows just what I
joy be - yond com-pare.
say, "You're not a - lone."

need, Oh, yes, He knows just what I need; He sat - is - fies,

And ev - 'ry need sup - plies, Yes, He knows just what I need.

191 Home of the Soul

James Rowe

Samuel W. Beazley

1. If for the prize we have striv-en, Af-ter our la-bors are o'er,
2. Yes, a sweet rest is re-main-ing For the true chil-dren of God,
3. Soon, the bright homeland a-dorn-ing, We shall be-hold the glad dawn;

Rest to our souls will be giv-en, On the e-ter-nal shore.
Where there will be no com-plain-ing, Nev-er a chast-'ning rod.
Lean on the Lord till the morn-ing, Trust till the night is gone.

CHORUS

Home of the soul, beau-ti-ful home, there we shall rest,
Home..... of the soul,..... bless-ed king - - - dom of

nev-er to roam; Free from all care, hap-py and bright,
light,..... Free..... from all care,..... and where

Je-sus is there, He is the light! Oft, in the storm,
fall - - - - eth no night!..... Oft,..... in the

Home of The Soul

lone - ly are we, sigh - ing for home, long-ing for Thee,
storm, ... we are sigh - - - - ing for Thee, ...

Beau-ti- ful home of the ransomed, be-side the crys - tal sea.....
crys-tal sea, the crys-tal sea.

Is It for Me? 192

Frances R. Haverȝal T. C. O'Kano

1. Is it for me, dear Sav - ior, Thy glo - ry and Thy rest— For me, so
2. Is it for me, Thy wel-come, Thy gra-cious "En - ter in"— For me Thy
3. O Sav - ior, pre-cious Sav - ior, My heart is at Thy feet; I bless Thee,
4. I'll be with Thee for ev - er, And nev - er grieve Thee more; Dear Sav-ior,

CHORUS

weak and sin - ful? O shall I be so blest?
"Come, ye bless - ed," For me so full of sin? O Sav-ior, my Re-deem-er,
and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet.
I must praise Thee, And love Thee ev - er - more.

What can I but a-dore, And mag-ni - fy and praise Thee, And love Thee ev-er-more?

His Yoke is Easy

"My yoke is easy, and my burden is light."—MATT. 11: 30.

D. S. WARNER. B. E. WARREN.

1. I've found my Lord and He is mine, He won me by His love;
2. No oth - er Lord but Christ I know, I walk with Him a - lone;
3. He's dear - er to my heart than life, He found me lost in sin;
4. My flesh re-coiled be - fore the cross, And Sa-tan whispered there,
5. I've tried the road of sin and found Its prospects all de - ceive;

I'll serve Him all my years of time, And dwell with Him a - bove.
His streams of love for - ev - er flow, With - in my heart, His throne.
He calmed the sea of inward strife, And bid me come to Him.
"Thy gain will not re - pay the loss, His yoke is hard to bear."
I've proved the Lord and joys abound, More than I could be - lieve.

CHORUS.

His yoke is eas-y, His burden is light, I've found it so, I've found it so:

His service is my sweetest delight, His blessings ev-er flow.

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be 194

Mrs. A. S. Bridgewater A. P. Bland

1. We read of a place that's called heaven, It's made for the pure and the free;
2. In heav-en, no droop-ing, nor pin - ing, No wish-ing for else-where to be,
3. Pure waters of life there are flow-ing, And all who will drink may be free;

These truths in God's word He has giv - en, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
God's light is for-ev-er there shin-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
Rare jew - els of splendor are glow-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.

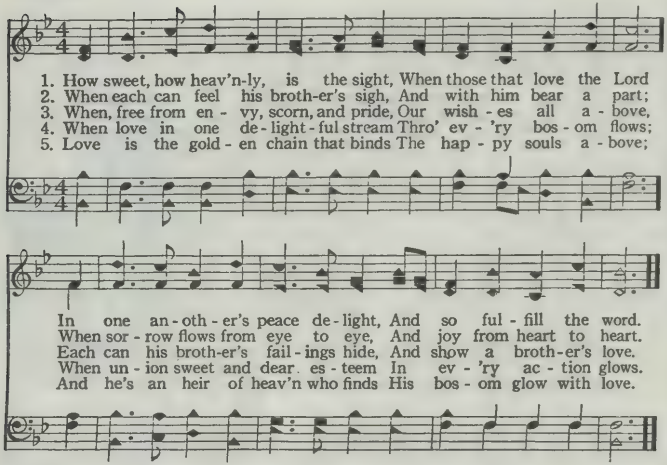
CHORUS

How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be, Sweet home of the hap-py and free;
must be,

Fair ha-ven of rest for the wea - ry, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.

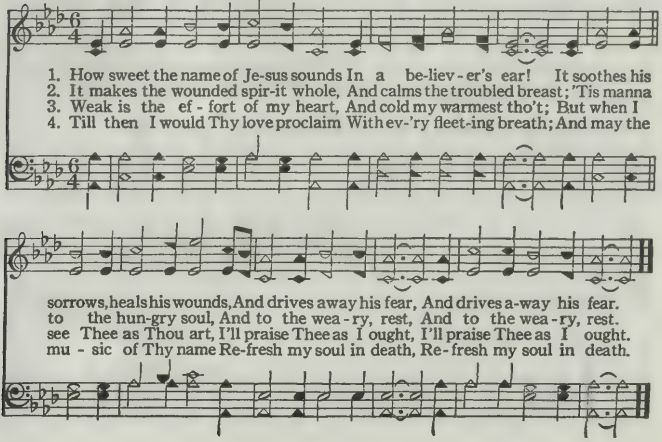
195 How Sweet, How Heavenly

J. Swain — William B. Bradbury



196 How Sweet the Name of Jesus

John Newton — Thomas Hastings

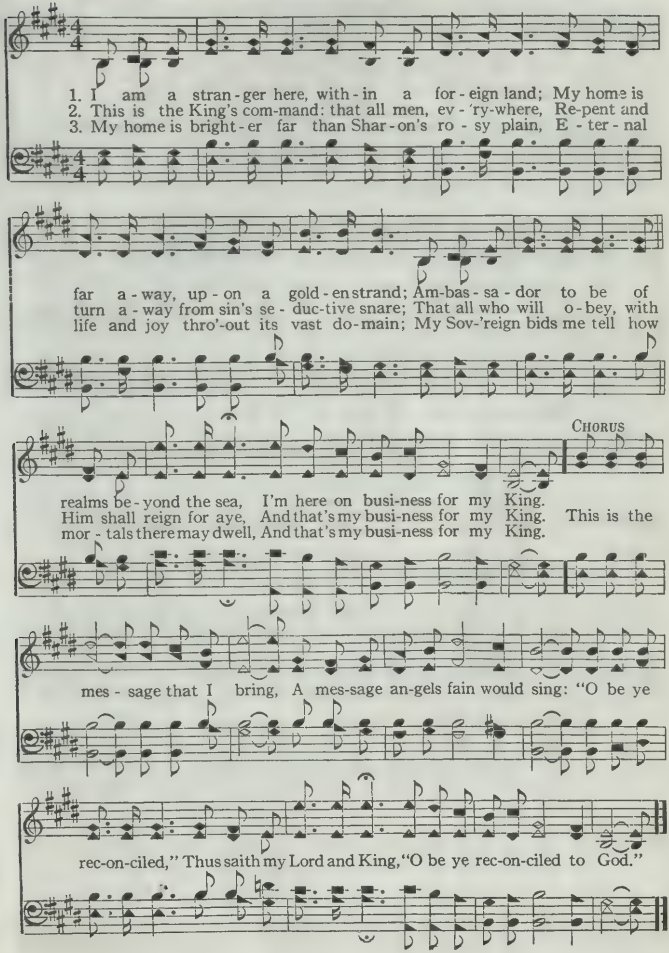


I Am a Stranger Here

(The King's Business)

Dr. E. T. Cassel

Flora H. Cassel



198 I Am Bound for the Promised Land

Samuel Stennett — Arr. by R. M. McIntosh

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter-nal day,
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

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

FINE

D. C. for Cho.

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God the Son for-ev-er reigns And scat-ters night a-way.
When shall I see the Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

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

199 Savior, I Look to Thee

J. I. T.

J. I. Thomas

1. Sav - ior, I look to Thee, Yes, Thee A - lone; Help me to
2. Prec-ious thou art to me, Sav - ior of love; O hear my
3. Lord, grant me peace and rest, when life is o'er; There dwell with

do thy will, while here I roam; Sav - ior, I long to
earn - est plea, Sav - ior a bove; when dan - gers round me
all the blest on that bright shore; Safe in thy lov - ing

rit.

be close to thy side; There on that Gold - en shore, with Thee a - bide.
roll I have no fear; Each day he keeps my soul, al - ways so near.
care O let me be; In man - sions o - ver there, to rest with Thee.

O Jesus, I Have Promised 200

John E. Bode (Angel's Story) Arthur H. Mann

1. O Je - sus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for ev - er
2. O let me feel Thee near me: The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that
3. O Je-sus, Thou hast promised To all who fol-low Thee, That where Thou art in

near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle If
daz - zle, The tempting sounds I hear; My foes are ev - er near me, A-
glo - ry There shall Thy serv-ant be; And Je - sus, I have prom-ised To

Thou art by my side, Nor wander from the path-way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
round me and with-in; But, Je-sus, draw Thou near-er, And shield my soul from sin.
serve Thee to the end: O give me grace to fol - low My Mas-ter and my Friend.

Take the World, but Give Me Jesus 201

Fanny J. Crosby Jno. R. Sweney

FINE

1. { Take the world, but give me Je - sus, All its joys are but a name;
   { But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Thro' e - ter - nal years the same. }
2. { Take the world, but give me Je - sus, In His cross my trust shall be;
   { Till, with clear - er, bright-er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see. }

D. C.—*O the full - ness of re-demp-tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove!*

CHORUS

D. C.

O the height and depth of mer - cy! O the length and breadth of love!

202 I Want To Be Ready To Meet Him

Adger M. Pace — G. T. Speer

1. You may have your worldly pleas-ures, your sil - ver and your gold, You may
2. You may talk a - bout your rich - es, your diamonds and your pearls, You may
3. There is one thing I can boast of, sal - va - tion from the fall, I'm an

S

pile up all the rich - es that this old world can hold; But I'd rath - er
gain the wealth for a - ges of this and all the worlds, But the Sav-iour
heir to wealth in glo - ry, my Fa - ther owns it all; That is why I'm

D. S.—to meet Him in the sky; Oh, I want to

have my Sav - iour, and with Him firm - ly stand, For I want to be
is more pre - cious, with Him I'll take my stand, For I want to be
shout-ing hap - py and go at His com-mand, For I want to be

be more like Him, and do His blest com-mand, For I want to be

FINE. CHORUS.

read - y to meet Him in the glo - ry land. I want to be
I want to be

D. S.

read - y to meet Him by and by, I want to be read - y
read - y I want to be read - y

I Am Thine, O Lord 203

Fanny J. Crosby W. H. Doane

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

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

REFRAIN

And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
I com - mune as friend with friend!
Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

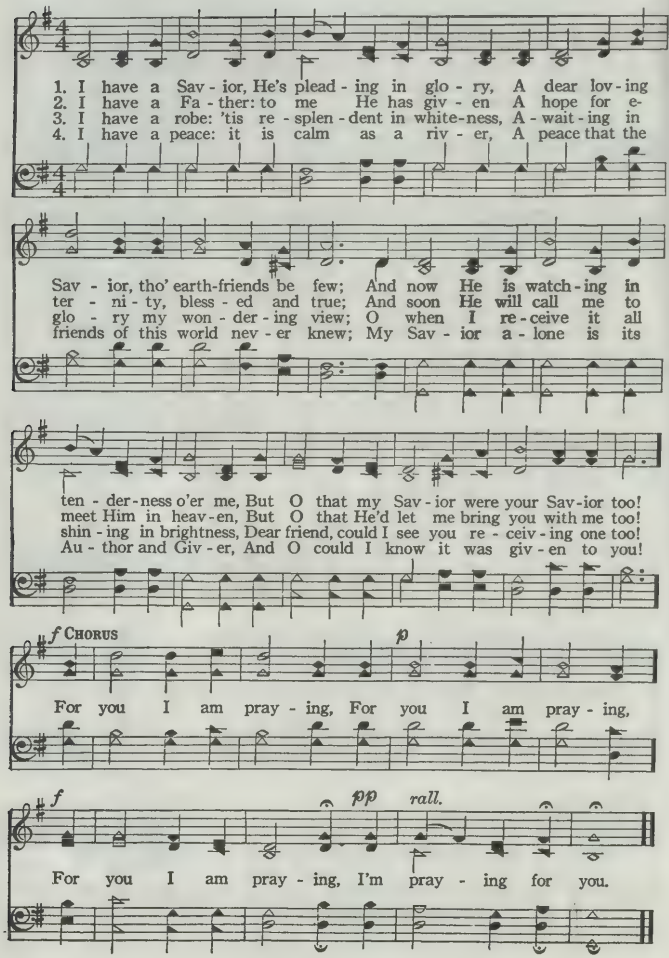
near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er,

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

I Am Praying for You

S. O'Maley Cluff

Ira D. Sankey



I Am Thinking Today

E. E. Hewttt

Jno. R. Sweney

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down! It would sweet-en my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

CHORUS

be an-y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an-y stars, an-y stars in my
be an-y stars in my crown.

crown When at eve-ning the sun go-eth down? . . . When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?

In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown? . . .
an-y stars in my crown?

The Prince Of Glory

V. E. Howard

Not too fast.

V. E. Howard

1. The King of all Kings who did suf - fer for sin, His
2. Our Fa - ther in heav - en His will to o - bey, We'll
3. The Prince of all glo - ry will wel - come me home; Where

blood free - ly gave for all men; The king - dom of
stand in the judg - ment some - day; The Prince of all
joy like the world is un-known; No tears and no

D. S. - A man-sion in

FINE

heav - en with rich - es un - told, Great vic - to - ry for my soul.
glo - ry, His pal - ace is mine, The throne of God's grace di - vine.
sor-rows in heav-en a bove, Our hope is re - deem - ing love.

hea-ven, what joy it will be, thru-out all e- ter -ni ty.

CHORUS

The Prince of all glo - ry in maj - es - ty reigns,

D.S.

To wel - come all saints, praise His name.

Beautiful City Of God

Dedicated to my father who taught me to love gospel music.

A. H.

A. Howard, Arr. P. West

1. I am go - ing some-day to that Cit - y four-square, Where the sun shall
2. There the streets, I am told, are all laid in pure gold, And the walls made of
3. All the gates are of pearl, and they stand o - pen wide, There no fear nor

nev - er go down; There my loved ones to meet and to wel - come me home, In that
jew - els so rare; There our voic - es will ring, join with an-gels to sing, In that
heart-ache shall come; And for - ev - er to dwell by my dear Sav-ior's side, In that

CHORUS

beau - ti - ful Cit - y four-square. Beau - ti - ful land, far - a - way-
land where there com - eth no care.
gold - en sum - mer-land. Beau - ti - ful land on that far - a-way-

strand, Beau - ti - ful Heav - en I'll see, I'll see; When by His
strand, Where the beau - ti - ful Heav - en I'll see; When by His

grace, look on His face, In that beau - ti - ful Cit - y of gold.
grace I shall look on His face,

I Have Heard of a Land

J. C. M.

Jas. C. Moore, owner

Jas. C. Moore

1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau - ti - ful
2. In that beau - ti - ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our trou-bles and

home of the soul; Built by Je - sus on high, where we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King tho' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - als are o'er; All our sor - row will end, and our voic - es will blend,

REFRAIN

'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old. Nev-er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die. Where'll we'll
With the loved ones who've gone on be - fore.

Nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev-er grow

old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
where we'll

I Have Heard of a Land 209

Mrs. F. A. F. White USED BY PERMISSION Mark M. Jones

1. I have heard of a land On a far a-way strand, In the Bi - ble the
2. There are ev-er-green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their fruitage is
3. There's a home in that land, At the Father's right hand; There are mansions whose

sto - ry is told, Where cares nev - er come, Nev - er dark-ness nor gloom,
bright-er than gold; There are harps for our hands, In that fair - est of lands,
joys are un - told; And per - en - ni - al spring, Where the birds ev-er sing,

CHORUS

And noth-ing shall ev - er grow old. . . In that beau-ti - ful land On the

far - a-way strand, No storms with their blasts ev-er frown; The streets, I am

told, are paved with pure gold, And the sun, it shall nev - er go down.

I Come to the Garden Alone

(In the Garden)

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With- in my heart is ring - ing.
3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go: Thro' the voice of woe His voice to me is call - ing.

CHORUS

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

I Choose Jesus

211

James Rowe

Samuel W. Beazley

1. When I need some-one in time of grief, Some-one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some-one to guide my soul O - ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Some-one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,

Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus I give con-trol, He is the best for me.
Al-ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.

CHORUS.

I choose Je - sus when I need a friend;.. What I
Yes, I choose my Sav-ior al-ways when I need a help - ful friend; What I need I

need I know that He will send;.... I have proved Him,
know that sure-ly He to me will free - ly send; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and

good and true is He;... I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me....
al-ways good and true is He; Yes, I choose my Savior dear, He is the best of all for me.

I Hold His Hand

R. Baxter, Jr.

1. I hold to the hand of my Savior and friend, He shields me from evil till
2. I hold to His hand when the storm clouds arise, He speaks and the shadows roll
3. I hold to the hand that is steadfast and sure, No oth-er foun-da-tion is

dangers all end, He'll take me to heaven where voices now blend; I hold to the
back from the skies, 'Tis wonderful glo-ry for our human eyes; I hold to the
ev- er secure, I look for the home that will ev-er en- dure; I hold to the

REFRAIN

hand of my Lord. Dai - ly I hold to the scarred hand
I hold _____ to the hand of my

of my dear Lord, Savior and King, Till I am safe
Sav - ior and King, _____ Till safe _____ in that

in that glad home, an-gels of God praises now sing; He
cit - y where an - gels now sing; _____

I Hold His Hand

leads me so gent ly where still wa-ters flow,
Ever He leads gently along where sparkling pure, still waters flow,

And tells me of heav - en where I long to go,
Tells me of love, heaven above where I ever long, yes, I long to go.

Precious Memories 213

J. B. F. W. J. B. F. Wright

1. Pre-cious mem-'ries, un - seen an - gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
2. Pre-cious fa - ther, lov - ing moth - er, Fly a - cross the lone - ly years;
3. As I trav - el on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold;

How they lin - ger, ev - er near me, And the sa - cred past un - fold.
And old home scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem - o - ry ap - pear.
As I pon - der, hope grows fond - er, Pre- cious mem-'ries flood my soul.

FINE

D.S. - In the still - ness of the mid-night, Pre- cious, sa - cred scenes un - fold.

CHORUS

D. S.

Pre- cious mem'ries, how they lin - ger, How they ev - er flood my soul;

214 I Know My Name Is There

D. S. Warner — R. E. Warren

1. My name is in the Book of Life, O bless the name of Je-sus!
2. My name once stood with sin-ners, lost, And bore a pain-ful rec-ord;
3. Yet in-ward troub-le oft-en cast A shad-ow o'er my ti-tle;
4. While oth-ers climb thro' worldly strife, To carve a name of hon-or,

I rise a-bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti-tle clear.
But by His blood the Sav-ior cross'd, And placed it on His roll.
But now with full sal-va-tion blest, Praise God! it's ev-er clear.
High up in heav-en's Book of Life, My name is writ-ten there.

CHORUS

I know, ... I know . . . my name . . . . is there; is there;
I know, I tru-ly know, I know my name is there;

I know, . . . I know . . . . my name is writ-ten there.
I know my name is there,

215 I'll Live for Him

R. E. Hudson — USED BY PERMISSION — C. R. Dunbar, arr.

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me: How hap-py then my life shall be!*

I'll Live for Him

D. C.

O may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

Here We Are but Straying Pilgrims 216

I. N. Carman — W. O. Perkins

Unison

1. Here we are but stray-ing pil-grims; Here our path is oft - en dim;
2. Here our feet are of - ten wea - ry On the hills that throng our way;
3. Here our souls are of - ten fear - ful Of the pil-grim's lurk - ing foe;

But to cheer us on our jour - ney, Still we sing this way - side hymn:
Here the tem-pest dark - ly gath - ers, But our hearts with-in us say:
But the Lord is our de - fend - er, And He tells us we may know:

CHORUS

Yon-der o - ver the roll-ing riv-er, Where the shining mansions rise, Soon will be our

home for ev - er, And the smile of the bless-ed Giv-er Gladdens all our longing eyes.

217 I Know that My Redeemer Lives

(O 'Twas Wonderful Love)

(Job 19: 25, 26)
(John 14: 2, 3)

(The verses are from a hymn by Jessie Brown Pounds, recast by E. L. J., and Copyright in this work)

J. H. Rosecrans

1. { I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And liv-ing, cares for me;
   { I know e-ter-nal life He gives, And gave on Cal-va- . . ry.
2. { I know the prom-ise can-not fail—The hour is draw-ing nigh;
   { Tho' cru-el death my flesh as-sail, My soul shall nev-er . . die.
3. { I know my man-sion He pre-pares, Be-side the crys-tal sea,
   { That where He lives and loves and cares, There I may ev-er . . be.

CHORUS

O 'twas won - - - - - - der-ful, won-der-ful love,
won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love,

That brought . . . . . Him from heav-en a-bove,
brought Him from heaven a-bove, beau-ti-ful heav-en a-bove,

As a ran - - - - - - som to die on the tree,
ran-som to die on the tree, suf-fer and die on the tree,

To save . . . . . a poor sin-ner like me,
save a poor sin-ner like me, like me, a sin-ner like me.

I Know That My Redeemer Lives 218

Arr. by F. A. F.

Fred A. Fillmore

1. I know (I know) that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er
2. He wills (He wills) that I should ho - ly be, In word, in
3. I know (I know) that un - to sin - ful men His sav - ing
4. I know (I know) that o - ver yon - der stands A place pre-

prays (and ev - er prays) for me; I know (I know) e - ter - nal
tho't, (in word, in tho't,) in deed; Then I (then I) His ho - ly
grace (His sav - ing grace) is nigh; I know (I know) that He will
pared (a place pre-pared) for me; A home, (a home,) a house not

CHORUS

life He gives, From sin and sor - row free.
face may see, When from this earth - life freed. I know, I know that
come a - gain To take me home on high.
made with hands, Most won - der - ful to see.

my Re-deem - er lives, I know, I know e - ter - nal life He gives;

I know, I know that my Re - deem - er lives.
I know that my Re - deem - er lives, that my

219 Lord, I Care Not for Riches

Mrs. Mary A. Kidder (Is My Name Written There?) Frank M. Davis

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold; I would
2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
3. O that beau-ti-ful cit-y With its man-sions of light, With its

make sure of heav-en, I would en-ter the fold; In the book of Thy
blood, O my Sav-ior, Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is
glo-ri-fied be-ings In pure gar-ments of white, Where no e-vil thing

king-dom, With its pa-ges so fair, Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior,
writ-ten, In bright let-ters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scar-let,
com-eth To de-spoil what is fair, Where the an-gels are watch-ing—

REFRAIN

Is my name writ-ten there?
I will make them like snow." Is my name writ-ten there, On the
Is my name writ-ten there?

page white and fair? In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?

I Bring My Sins to Thee 220

Frances R. Havergal — P. P. Bliss

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count, That all may cleans-ed
2. I bring my grief to Thee, The grief I can-not tell; No word shall need-ed
3. My life I bring to Thee; I would not be my own; O Sav-ior, let me

REFRAIN

be In Thy once o-pened fount: I bring them, Sav-ior, all to Thee;
be— Thou knowest all so well: I bring the sor-row laid on me,
be Thine ev-er, Thine a-lone: My heart, my life, my all I bring

The bur-den is too great for me, The bur-den is too great for me.
O suf-f'ring Sav-ior, all to Thee, O suf-f'ring Sav-ior, all to Thee.
To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King, To Thee, my Sav-ior and my King.

Immortal Love, for ever Full 221

John G. Whittier — E. L. J.

1. Im-mor-tal Love, for ev-er full, For ev-er flow-ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'n-ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten-der, e-ven yet A pres-ent help is He;
4. The heal-ing of His seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain:
5. Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of child-hood frame;

For ev-er shared, for ev-er whole, A nev-er-ebb-ing sea!
In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol-i-vet, And love its Gal-i-lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a-gain.
The last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur-dened with His name.

I Know That My Redeemer Liveth

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS — J. H. FILLMORE

1. I know that my Redeemer liveth, And that His throne shall ev-er stand;
2. I know His promise never faileth, The word He speaks, it cannot die;
3. I know my mansion He prepareth, That where He is, there I may be;

1. And that His throne shall ev-er stand;

I know e-ter-nal life He giveth, That grace and pow'r are in His hand.
Tho' cru-el death my flesh assaileth, Yet I shall see..... Him by and by.
O wondrous tho't, for me He careth, And He at last.....will come for me.

That grace and pow'r are in His hand.

Chorus

I know I know..... that Je-sus liv - eth, And that His throne..... shall ev - er stand; I know, I know..... that life He giv - eth, That grace and pow'r..... are in His hand.

I know, I know

And that His throne

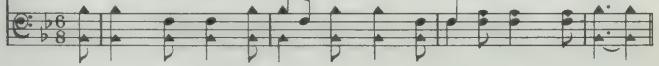
I know, I know

That grace and pow'r

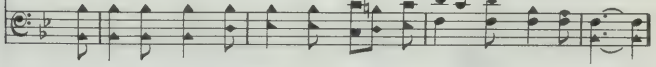
I Know God's Promise Is True

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

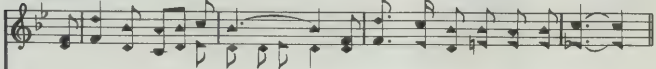
1. For God so loved this sin - ful world, His Son He free - ly gave,
2. I was a way-ward wand'ring child, A slave to sin and fear,
3. The "who - so - ev - er" of the Lord, I trust-ed was for me;
4. E - ter - nal life, prom-ised be - low, Now fills my heart and soul;



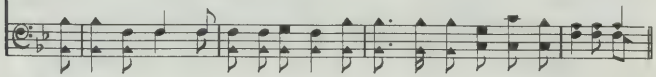
That who - so - ev - er would o - bey, E - ter - nal life should have.
Un - til this bless-ed prom-ise fell Like mus - ic on my ear.
I took Him at His gra-cious word, From sin He set me free.
I'll sing His praise for - ev - er more, Who has re - deemed my soul.

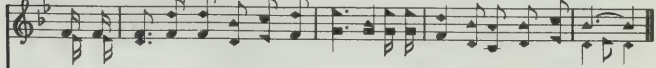


CHORUS



'Tis true, O yes, tis true, ... God's won-der-ful promise is true . .
the promise is true, 'tis true,





For I've trusted, and test-ed, and tried it, And I know God's promise is true . .
'tis true.

224 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

Timothy Dwight — A. B. Everett

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode; The church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend; To her my cares and
3. Je-sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav-ior and our King! Thy hand from ev-'ry

deemer saved With His own precious blood, I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be-
toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end; Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her
snare and foe Shall great deliv'rance bring; Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on

fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
shall be giv'n The brightest glo-ries earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

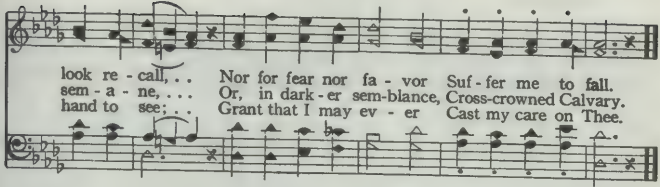
225 In the Hour of Trial

James Montgomery — Spencer Lane

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest by base de-
2. With for - bid-den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mercy send me Sor - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at-

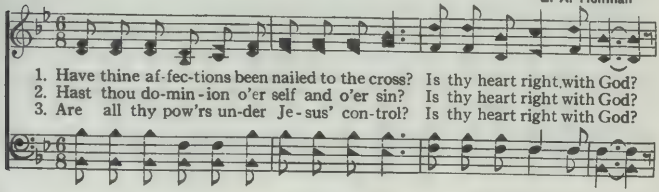
ni - al I de-part from Thee; When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a
treas-ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re-mem-brance Sad Geth-
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy

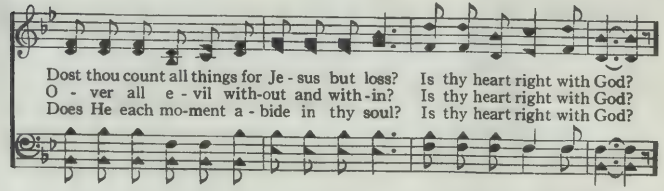
In the Hour of Trial



Is Thy Heart Right with God? 226

E. A. H. E. A. Hoffman





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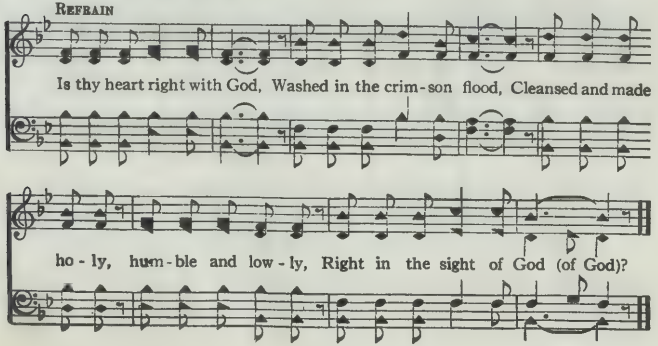


227 I Love to Tell the Story

Catherine Hankey — William G. Fischer

1 I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry: More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry: 'Tis pleas-ant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; I love to tell the sto - ry
gold-en fan-cies Of all my golden dreams; I love to tell the sto - ry:
time I tell it, More won-der-ful-ly sweet; I love to tell the sto - ry,
ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest; And when, in scenes of glo-ry,

Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is-fies my long-ings As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

CHORUS

I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

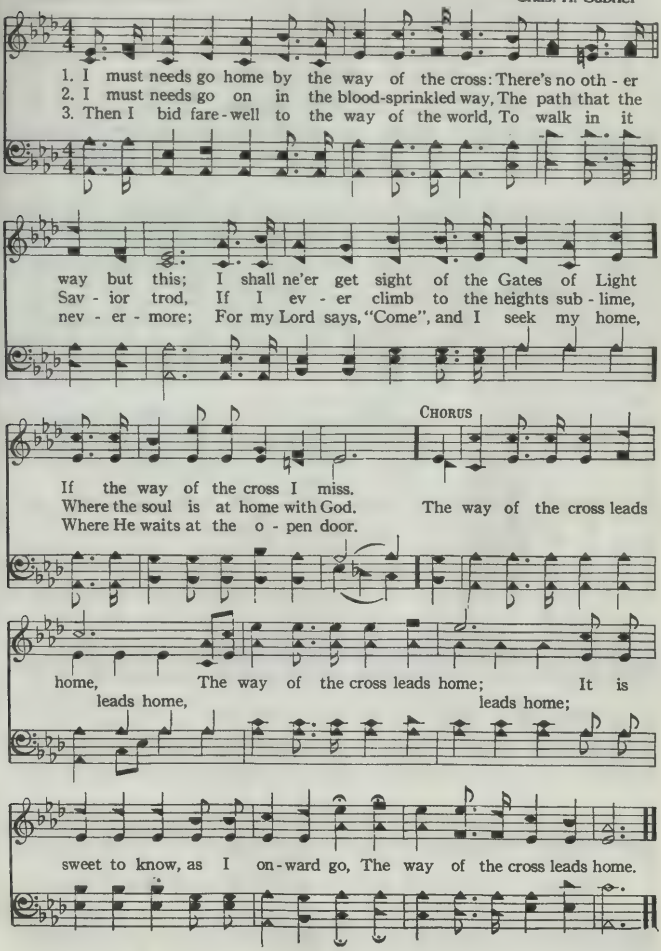
I Must Needs Go Home

228

(The Way of the Cross)

Jessie Brown Pounds

Chas. H. Gabriel



I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H. — E. A. Hoffman

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com - pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

Chorus

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

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

I Want to Be a Worker 230

I. B. I. Baltzell

1. I want to be a work - er for the Lord; I want to love and
2. I want to be a work - er ev - 'ry day; I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work - er strong and brave; I want to trust in

trust His ho - ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus - y ev - 'ry day,
err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a-bove, where all is peace and love,
Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come shall find a hap-py home,

CHORUS

In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray,
In the king-dom of the Lord.
In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

In the vine-yard, in the vine-yard of the Lord; I will work,
of the Lord;

I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine-yard of the Lord.

231 I Walk With The King

IN MEMORY OF OTHA G. BEENE

Alton H. Howard
Arr. N. K. Rhodes

A. H. H.

1. I walk with the King - - - - - to heav - en - ly land, - - - - -
2. I walk with the King - - - - - His child ev - er be, - - - - -
3. I walk with my King - - - - - tho' dark be the way, - - - - -

The King-dom of light, - - - - - the Path - way of right; - - - - -
Glad tid - ings to bring, - - - - - His bless-ings to see; - - - - -
He is the true light, - - - - - the King - dom of day; - - - - -

E - ter - nal His throne - - - - - for - ev - er 'twill be, - - - - -
His love floods my soul - - - - - with glo - ry di - vine, - - - - -
Some-day on yon shore - - - - - I'll hear His voice say, - - - - -

To man-sions on high - - - - - a crown there for me. - - - - -
'Tis rich - es and wealth - - - - - His treas-ures are mine. - - - - -
"Come home, you're my child - - - - - 'tis eve-ning, past day. - - - - -

CHORUS

I walk with the King thru pas - tures so
I walk with the King

I Walk With The King

green, By quiet wa - ters still
thru pas - tures so green, By

to do His good will;
quiet wa - ters still to do His good will;

He light - eth the way from dark - ness to
He light - eth the way

day, I'll hold to His hand,
from dark - ness to day, I'll

I walk with the King.
hold to His hand, I walk with the King.

232 I Will Sing of My Redeemer

P. P. Bliss — James McGranahan

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS

Sing, O sing..... of my Re-deem-er! With His
Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, O sing of my Re-deem-er;

blood..... He purchased me;..... On the cross..... He sealed my
blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, On the cross He sealed my pardon, On the

par-don, Paid the debt..... and made me free.....
cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free, and made me free.

T. S. T. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE

1. In heav - en they're sing-ing a won - der - ful song, A theme that shall
2. We read of its beau - ty, but some how we know, Its glo - ry has
3. What mu - sic we'll hear when the ransomed of earth, Shall en - ter that

nev - er grow old; And glo - ri - fied mil-lions are sing - ing it now,
nev - er been told, But think of the rap - tur - ous sing - ing up there
heav - en - ly fold, When all redeemed sin-gers shall join in that song

CHORUS

In that beau - ti - ful ci - ty of gold. They're sing-ing the songs of sal-

va - tion, A sto - ry that nev - er grows old; And glo - ri - fied

mil - ions are sing-ing it now, In that beau-ti-ful ci - ty of gold.

I Love My Savior, Too

J. R. Baxter, Jr. J. B. Coats

1. Je - sus, my heav'nly King, loves me, I know, Prais-es to Him I sing,
2. Walk-ing with Him each day, love light doth shine, Do-ing His will al-way,
3. Hap - py to serve my friend, lean on His arm, Rapture will nev-er end,

on - ward I go; Close - ly to Him I cling, bless-ings still flow, I love my
nev - er re-pine; Kneel-ing to Him I pray, "Thy will, not mine," I love my
noth - ing a-larm; Voic- es will sweet-ly blend, un-der His charm, I love my

Fine Chorus D.S.—In ev-'ry-

Sav - ior, too. I love my Sav - - - -
Yes, I tru - ly love my bless-ed Sav-ior,

thing I do.

ior, He loves me, too;
bless-ed Savior, And He ev-er loves me, yes, He loves me, too;

D.S.

I seek His fa - - - - vor
Humbly now I seek His grace and fa-vor, grace and fa-vor

Edwin O. Excell

OTHELLO, C.M. *with Refrain*
Edwin O. Excell

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deemed,
2. I have a Christ who sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deemed,
3. I have a wit - ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deemed,
4. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re - deemed,

Of my Re - deem - er, Sav - iour, King, Since I have been re - deemed.
To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been re - deemed.
Dis - pell - ing ev - ery doubt and fear, Since I have been re - deemed.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re - deemed.

REFRAIN

Since I . . . . . have been re-deemed, Since I have been re-
Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been re-deemed,

deemed, I will glo - ry in His name; Since I . . . . . have been re-
Since I have been re-deemed, Since

deemed, I will glo - ry in my Sav - iour's name.
I have been re - deemed,

236 I Would Not Live Without Jesus

W. C. Poole J. M. Hagan

1. I would not live with-out Je - sus, I need Him so, He is my
2. I would not live with-out Je - sus, O no, no, no, He is my
3. I would not live with-out Je - sus, Not, if I could; He will keep

con-stant com-pan-ion Where-e'er I go; He is my hope and sal - va-tion;
Friend and Redeemer, I love Him so; He is my light in the darkness,
me from temp-ta-tion, He is so good; He is my Sav-iour for - ev - er,

Close at my side; I could not live without Je - sus, My Friend and Guide.
Light-ing my way; I could not live without Je - sus, To whom I pray.
He is my Friend; Lov-ing and fail-ing me nev - er, Un - til the end.

CHORUS.

Why should one live without Je-sus? O an-swer why; Ev-'ry one wants the dear

Saviour, When he must die; So I want Je - sus be-side me, A-long life's

I Would Not Live Without Jesus

way; Help-ing what-ev-er be-tide me, From day to day.

I Know Whom I Have Believed 237

El Nathan

James McGranahan

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how the Spir-it moves, Con-vinc-ing men of sin,
3. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
4. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why, un-wor-thy, Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Re-veal-ing Je-sus thro' the word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS

But "I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is

a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day."

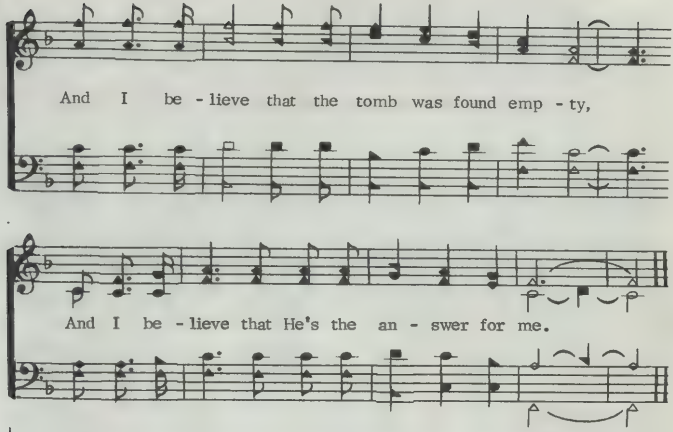
I Believe In Jesus

A. H. H. — Alton H. Howard

1. I be - lieve in the One they called Je - sus, I be - lieve He stilled storm Gal - li - lee; I be - lieve that He walked on the wa - ter, And I be - lieve that He's the an - swer for me.
2. I be - lieve in the words of the Bi - ble, How He made the poor blind man to see; I be - lieve that the dif - f'rence in me.
3. I be - lieve that He spoke to dead Laz - a - rus, And He said "un - bind and set free;" I be - lieve that He deaf ears were o - pened, And I be - lieve He's made a com - ing a - gain. Yes, I be - lieve in the One they called Je - sus, I be - lieve He died on Mount Cal - va - ry; reigns up in heav - en, And I be - lieve that He is

CHORUS

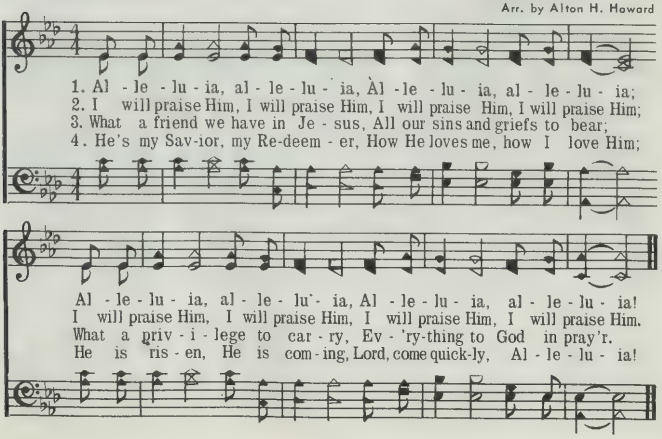
I Believe In Jesus



Alleluia

238b

TRADITIONAL
Arr. by Alton H. Howard



If We Never Meet Again

A. E. B. Albert. E. Brumley

Slow

1. Soon we'll come to the end of life's jour - ney And per-
2. O so oft - en we're part - ed with sor - row, Ben - e-
3. O they say we shall meet by the riv - er, Where no

haps we'll nev - er meet an - y more, Till we gath - er in
dic - tions oft - en quick - en our pain, But we nev - er shall
storm-clouds ev - er dark - en the sky, And they say we'll be

heav-en's bright cit - y Far a - way on that beau - ti - ful shore.
sor - row in heav - en, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
hap - py in heav-en In the won-der - ful sweet by and by.

CHORUS

Nev - er meet this side of heav - en
If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of heav - en

Strug - gle thru this world and its strife,
As we strug-gle thru this world and its strife, There's an-

If We Never Meet Again

Meet - ing place some-where in heav - en
oth - er meet-ing place somewhere in heav - en By the

By the shin - ing riv - er of life; Ros - es bloom
side of the riv - er of life; Where the charming roses bloom for-

ev - er and ev - er, Sep - a - ra - tions
ev - er, And where sep - a - ra - tions come no

come nev - er more Nev - er meet
more, If we nev - er meet a - gain this side of

this side of heav-en Meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.
heav-en I will meet you on that beau-ti-ful shore.

I'll Be List'ning

Arr. by V. O. STAMPS

1. When the Sav-ior calls I will an - swer, When He calls for me I will hear; When the Sav - ior calls I will an - swer, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.
2. If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.
3. If my robe is white when He calls me, If my robe is white I will hear; If my robe is white when He calls me, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

CHORUS *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp*

I'll be somewhere list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name; I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name; yes, for my name;

pp *mf*

list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

Frederick Whitfield

WHITFIELD. 7.6.7.6.D.
Anonymous

1. I saw the cross of Je - sus, When bur - dened with my sin;
2. I love the cross of Je - sus, It tells me what I am—
3. I trust the cross of Je - sus, In ev - ery try - ing hour,
4. Safe in the cross of Je - sus! There let my wea - ry heart

I sought the cross of Je - sus, To give me peace with - in;
A vile and guilt - y crea - ture, Saved on - ly through the Lamb;
My sure and cer - tain ref - uge, My nev - er - fail - ing tower;
Still rest in peace un - shak - en, Till with Him, ne'er to part;

I brought my soul to Je - sus, He cleansed it in His blood;
No right - eous - ness nor mer - it, No beau - ty can I plead;
In ev - ery fear and con - flict, I more than con - queror am;
And then in strains of glo - ry I'll sing His won - drous power,

And in the cross of Je - sus I found my peace with God.
Yet in the cross I glo - ry, My ti - tle there I read.
Liv - ing, I'm safe, or dy - ing, Thro' Christ, the ris - en Lamb.
Where sin can nev - er en - ter, And death is known no more.

I'll Be Satisfied Then

G. W. Winningham

James H. May

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
2. When I my loved ones — there shall meet, And with them kneel at —
3. When I shall reach that — home of rest, To dwell with all the —

gold - en shore, — If I may hold my — Sav - iour's hand, I'll be
Je - sus' feet, — If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
saved and blest, — If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

REFRAIN

sat - is - fied then . . . . . I'll be sat-is-fied then, ...
sat-is-fied then. sat-is-fied then,

I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
If I may rest
sat - is - fied then, If I may drink

my — Sav-iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
by the great white throne,
at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

I'll Fly Away

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. Some glad morn-ing when this life, is o'er, I'll fly a-way;
2. When the shad-ows of this life have grown, To a home on God's ce-les-tial shore,
3. Just a few more wea-ry days and then, fly a-way Like a bird from pris-on bars has flown, fly a-way; To a land where joys shall nev-er end,

REFRAIN

I'll fly a-way. I'll fly a-way, fly a-way, fly a-way. fly a-way, way, O glo-ry, I'll fly a-way; . . . . . When I die, fly a-way, in the morn-ing, Hal-le-lu-jah, by and by, I'll fly a-way . . . . . fly a-way, fly a-way.

I'll Go, Gladly Go

Ira D. Brister

1. My Sav-iour is call-ing, His voice I hear, I'll go, glad-ly
2. Tho' rug-ged and steep be my path each day, I'll go, glad-ly
3. To fight in the bat-tles of Christ my Lord, I'll go, glad-ly

I'll go

go; His love will sus-tain me I have no fear, I'll go,
go; To bring back the lost ones to Christ, the way, I'll go,
go; The vic - tor to be thro' His bless - ed word, I'll go,

I'll go,

CHORUS

glad - ly go. I'll go, glad - ly go,
glad - ly go, I'll go, glad - ly go,

I'll go, glad - ly go; Wher - ev - er He
I'll go, glad - ly go,

leads, by His hand di - vine I'll go, glad - ly go.
I'll go, glad - ly go.

I'll Go

E. V. K.

ELBERT V. KELLEY

1. The har-vest call comes o'er the wave, I'll go, I'll go;
2. The harvest calls, the fields are white, I'll go, I'll glad - ly go;
3. Lost souls are wand'ring in the night,

And seek some struggling soul to save, I'll go, I'll go.
And la - bor there for God and right, I'll go, I'll go.
And strive to lead them to the light,

CHORUS

I'll go, And press the fight, Against the foe;
I'll go, Against the might-y foe;

I'll spread the gos-pel light, I'll go, I'll go.
I'll spread I'll go, I'll glad - ly go.

I'll Be A Friend to Jesus

Johnson Oatman — J. W. Dennis, owner — J. W. Dennis

1. They tried my Lord.....and Mas-ter, With no one to ..... de-
2. The world may turn..... a-gainst Him, I'll love Him to..... the
3. I'll do what He ..... may bid me; I'll go where He..... may
4. To all who need..... a Sav-ior, My Friend I rec - - - om-

fend; With-in the halls..... of Pi - late He stood without..... a
end, And while on earth.....I'm liv - ing, My Lord shall have..... a
send; I'll try each fly - - ing mo-ment To prove that I'm..... His
mend, Be-cause He bro't..... sal - va - tion, Is why I am ..... His

Chorus

friend. I'll be a friend ..... to Je - sus,
I'll be a friend to Je - sus,

My life for Him..... I'll spend; I'll be a friend.....
My life for Him I'll spend; I'll be a friend

to Je - sus, Un - til my years ..... shall end.
to Je - sus, Un - til my years shall end.

Mary Brown

Carrie E. Rounsefell

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's sure-ly somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;

But if, by a still small voice, He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust-ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lov - est me,

FINE.

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.—*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

CHORUS

D. S.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'll Live in Glory

J. M. H. J. M. Henson

1. I'd like to stay here long - er than man's al - lot - ted days, And watch the fleet-ing
2. I want to be of serv- ice a - long this pil- grim way, And lead the lost to
3. The end I know is near- ing, by faith I look a - way, To yon - der home su-

chang- es of life's un - e - ven ways; But if my Sav - ior calls me to
Je - sus as fer - vent - ly I pray; As day by day I trav - el I'll
per - nal, the land of end - less day; I'll cling to Him for - ev - er and

that sweet home on high, I'll live with Him for - ev - er in glo - ry by and by.
keep Him ev - er nigh, And live with Him for - ev - er in glo - ry by and by.
look be- yond the sky, And live with Him for - ev - er in glo - ry by and by.

CHORUS

O yes, I'll live in glo - ry by and by, I'll tell and sing love's
live in glo - ry by and by,

sto - ry there on high; There with my dear Re- deem- er no
tell love's sto - ry there on high; there no

I'll Live in Glory

more to die, O yes, I'll live in glo-ry by and by.
no more to die, glo-ry by and by.

Hold to God's Unchanging Hand 249

Jennie Wilson F. L. Eiland

1. Time is filled with swift tran-si-tion—Naught of earth unmoved can stand—
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you, What-so-ev-er years may bring,
3. When your jour-ney is com-plet-ed, If to God you have been true,

rit.

Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's un-chang-ing hand.
If by earth-ly friends for-sak-en, Still more close-ly to Him cling.
Fair and bright the home in glo-ry Your en-rap-tured soul will view.

p CHORUS *m*

Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging
Hold to His hand Hold to His hand

f *rit.*

hand! Build your hopes on things e-ter-nal, Hold to God's unchanging hand.

250 I'll Meet You In The Morning

A. E. B.

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, by the bright riv - er side,
2. I will meet you in the morn-ing, in the sweet by and by,
3. I will meet you in the morn-ing, at the end of the way,

When all sor-row has drift - ed a-way; I'll be stand-ing at the
And exchange the old cross for a crown; There will be no dis - ap-
On the streets of that cit - y of gold; Where we all can be to-

por - tals, when the gates o - pen wide, At the close of life's long, dreary day.
pointments and no - bod - y shall die, In that land, when life's sun go-eth down.
geth - er and be hap-py for aye, While the years and the a - ges shall roll.

CHORUS

Meet you in the morn - ing, meet you in the morn - ing,
I'll meet . . . . . you in the morn - ing, ...

"How do you do" "How do you do"
with a "How . . . . . do you do" . . . . . and we'll

I'll Meet You In The Morning

sit down by the riv - er, sit down by the riv - er,
sit down..... .... by the riv - er .. .. And with

Rap - ture our "auld" acquaintance re-new; Know me in the morn-
rap - ture "auld" acquaintance re - new;..... You'll know .....

ing, know me in the morn-ing, Smiles that I wear
me in the morn-ing,..... By the smiles..... that I

smiles that I wear, Meet you in the morning, meet you in the morning,
wear,..... When I meet you..... . in the morning,.....

Cit - y cit - y built, that cit - y built four square.
In the cit - y that is built, four square.....

251 I'll Never Forsake My Lord

Mrs. Damon Canter Snoddy. Arr. by L. O. S. — L. O. Sanderson

1. Though my cross may be hard to bear, Though my life may be filled with care;
2. Though the tempt-er in ef-forts bold, Or in sub-tle-ty as of old,
3. Though so help-less I can-not see What the fu-ture may hold for me;

Though mis-for-tune be mine to share—I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord.
Should es-say to al-lure my soul—I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord.
Je - sus knows and my guide will be— I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord.

CHORUS

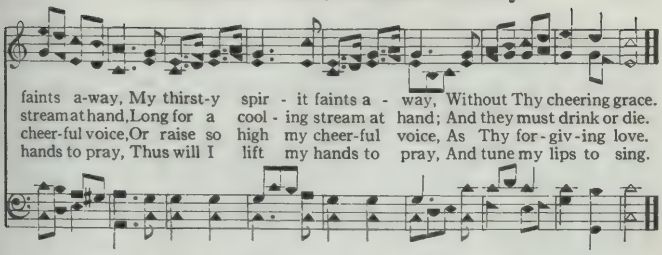
I'll nev-er for-sake the Sav-ior, He has nev-er for-sak-en me! 'Neath His shel-ter-ing arm I am safe from all harm—I'll nev-er for-sake my Lord.

252 Early, My God, without Delay

Isaac Watts — (Lanesboro) — Wm. Dixon

1. Ear-ly, my God, with-out de-lay, I haste to seek Thy face; My thirst-y spir-it
2. So pil-grims on the scorching sand, Be-neath a burn-ing sky, Long for a cool-ing
3. Not life it-self, with all its joys, Can my best passions move, Or raise so high my
4. Thus, till my last ex-pir-ing day, I'll bless my God and King; Thus will I lift my

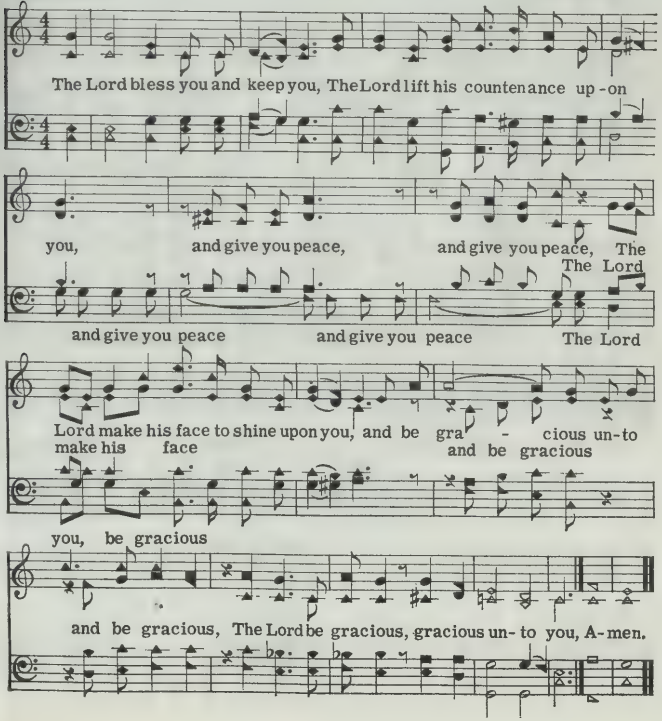
Early, My God, without Delay



The Lord Bless You and Keep You 253

Num. 6:24-26

Peter C. Lutkin



If Jesus Goes With Me

C. A. M. **C. Austin Miles.**

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I''ll go an - y-where!
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y-where!
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur - dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— confess my judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y-where!
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, con- tent an - y-where!

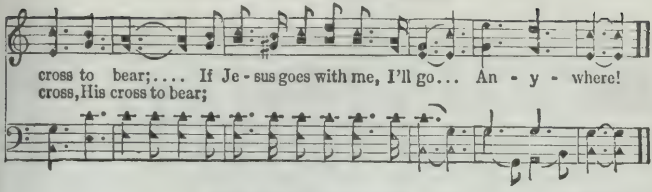
CHORUS.

If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go.. An - y where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Where e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i-lege here.. His

I'll go,

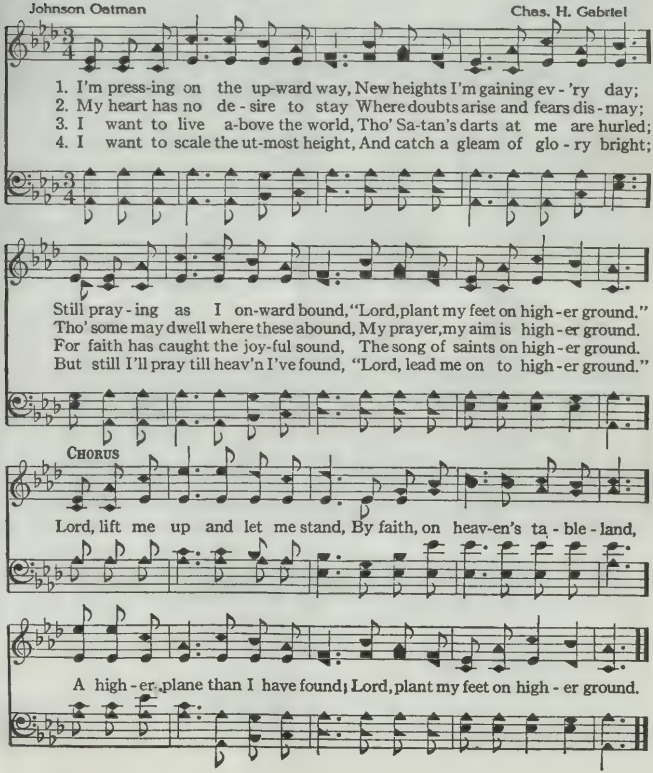
His cross, His

If Jesus Goes With Me



Higher Ground 255

Johnson Oatman — Chas. H. Gabriel



256 I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord

Isaac Watts — Carl Glaser

1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Nor to de-fend His cause;
2. Firm as His throne His prom-ise stands, And He can well se-cure
3. Then will He own my worth-less name Be-fore His Fa-ther's face,

Main-tain the hon-ors of His word, The glo-ry of His cross.
What I've com-mit-ted to His hands, Till the de-ci-sive hour.
And in the new Je-ru-sa-lem Ap-point for me a place.

257 I Need Thee Every Hour

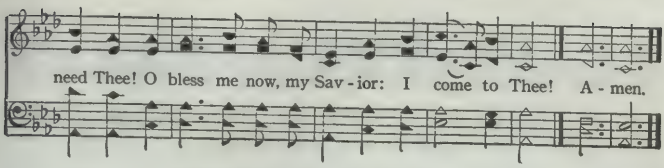
Annie S. Hawks — Robert Lowry

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thine
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour: Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow'r
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-bide,
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-deed,

CHORUS

Can peace af-ford.
When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I
Or life is vain.
Thou bless-ed Son!

I Need Thee Every Hour

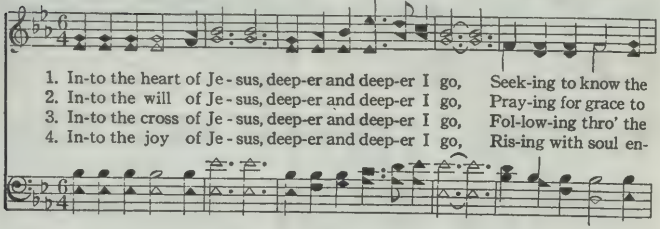


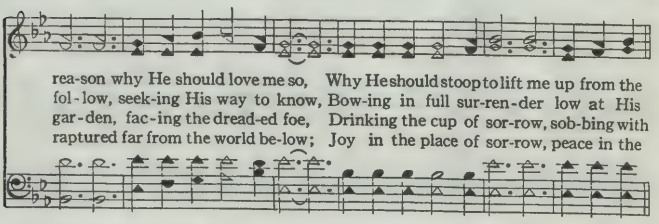
Into the Heart of Jesus 258

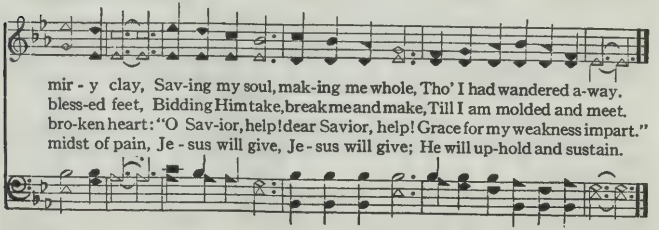
(Deeper and Deeper)

O. J. S.

Oswald J. Smith







259 In Gethsemane Alone

S. E. R.

S. E. Reed

1. Oh, what wondrous love I see, Free-ly shown for you and me,
2. "Tar-ry here," He told the three, "Tar-ry here and watch for Me;"
3. Long in an-guish deep was He, Weeping there for you and me,

By the One who did a-tone! Just to show His matchless grace, Je-sus
But they heard no bit-ter moan; For the three dis-ci-ples slept While my
For our sin to Him was known; We should love Him ev-er-more For the

rit.

REFRAIN

suffered for the race, In Geth-sem-a-ne, a-lone. Oh, what love,_____
lov-ing Sav-ior wept
anguish that He bore Oh, what love,

match-less love,_____ Oh, what love_____ for me was shown His for-
matchless love, Oh, what love

rit.

ev-er I will be, For the love He gave to me, When He suffered all a-lone.

In That Home of the Soul 260

Jas. W. Gaines

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav-ior we shall see, And His glo-ry ev - er share, In that
3. While the a - ges on-ward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
Re - u-nit-ed we shall be, With the
In that home of the soul; With the an-gels we'll extol, Christ who

REFRAIN

garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,
ransomed o - ver there, In that home of the soul.
was our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,

there to dwell, In that home of the soul; Endless
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.

261 In the Kingdom of the Lord

Palmer Hartsough — F. Clark Perry

DUET. Alto and Tenor.

1. In the kingdom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the kingdom of the
2. In the kingdom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its em-ploy, In the kingdom of the
3. In the kingdom of the Lord, Thro' the bow'rs I shall roam, In the kingdom of the

QUARTET.

Lord, There is peace, there is rest. To that blessed land
Lord, Is my hope, is my joy. Of that blessed land
Lord, In my bright heav'nly home. To that blessed land
To that land..... my soul shall
Of that land..... so fair and
To that land..... are my de-

glad my soul shall fly, When this pilgrimage, pil-grim-age is
land so fair and bright, Trav-el-ing a-long, trav-el-ing a-
Thine are my de-sires, Sav-iour's blest a-bode, Saviour's blest a-
fly,..... When this pil - - grim-age, this pil-grim-age is
bright..... As I'm trav - - el-ing, am trav-el-ing a-
sires,..... There's my Sav - - iour's blest, my Saviour's blest a-

o'er, Dwell be-yond the sky, dwell be-yond the sky,
long, Al-most catch the sight, al-most catch the sight,
bode, Thee, my heart as-spires, thee, my heart as-spires,
o'er, I shall dwell..... be-yond the sky,.....
long, I can al - - - - most catch the sight,.....
bode, Un-to Thee..... my heart as-spires,.....

In the Kingdom of the Lord

With my Sav - iour blest, blest for ev - er - more.
Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song.
Home-land of my God, home-land of my God.
With my Sav - - - - iour ev - er - more.....
I can al - - - - most hear the song.....
Dear - est home - - - - land of my God.....

CHORUS.

When the sun..... is sink - ing low,..... So oft I
When the sun is low, sun is sinking low,

sing,..... so sweet - ly sing,..... O that
then so oft I sing, then so sweet - ly sing,

land,..... to which I go,.....
land, that bless - ed land, land to which I go.

Hit - - - - ard - - - - an - - do.

Where my Fa - ther is the King.....
He is the King.

In the Land of Fadeless Day

John R. Clements

H. P. Danks

1. In the land of fade-less day Lies the cit - y four-square;
2. All the gates of pearl are made In the cit - y four-square;
3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the cit - y four-square;
4. There they need no sun-shine bright, In the cit - y four-square;

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is no night there.
All the streets with gold are laid, And there is no night there.
There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is no night there.
For the Lamb is all the light, And there is no night there.

CHORUS

God shall wipe a-way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
God shall wipe a - way all tears; There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

f *dim.* *mf*

And they count not time by years, . . For there is no night there.
And they count not time by years, by years, For there is no night . . there.

H. R. Trickett

Fred A. Fillmore

1. In the des - ert of sor - row and sin. Lo! I faint as I
2. In my weak - ness I turn to the fount, From the Rock that was
3. O Thou God of com - pas - sion, I pray, Let me ev - er a-

jour - ney a - long; With the war - fare with-out and with - in, See my
smit - ten for me; And I drink, and I joy - ful - ly count All my
bide in Thy sight; Let me drink of the fount day by day, Till I

CHORUS

strength and my hope near - ly gone. I thirst, let me drink,
tri - als a bless - ing to be.
join Thee in man - sions of light. I thirst, let me drink,

Of the life - giv - ing stream let me drink; 'Tis the Rock,
let me drink; 'Tis the Rock,

cleft for me, 'Tis the wa - ter, the wa - ter of life.
cleft for me,

Inside the Gate

J. W. V. J. W. VAUGHAN

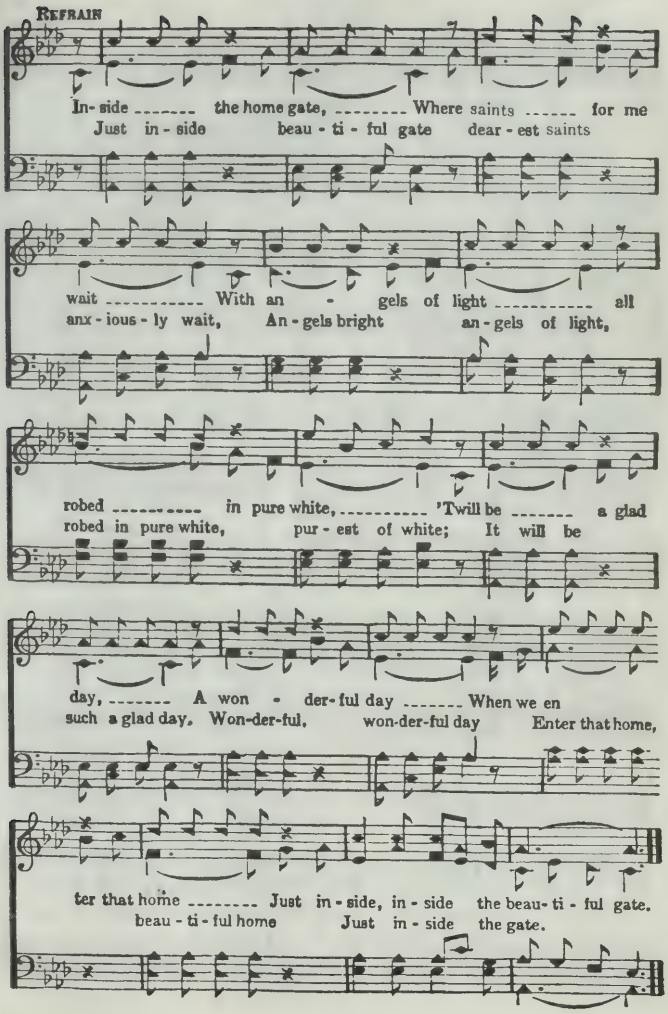
1. Saved ones in glo - ry are wait-ing for me,
2. Think of that beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold, Just in-side the gate;
3. Won - der - ful mu - sic there sure-ly will be,
4. We shall see Je - sus, O praise His dear name,

Some gold-en morning their fac - es I'll see,
Where with the ransomed we'll live, I am told, Just in-side the gate; -----
All the sweet sing-ers of heav- en we'll see,
All through the a - ges His grace we'll proclaim, pear-ly gate;

There will be shouting and singing up there, Glo-ry for- ever with them we shall share,
There our dear Sav-ior and saints we shall meet, And with the an-gels we'll walk down the street,
We shall rejoice while the ages shall roll, Joining with angels His name to ex - tol,
Angels and saved ones are looking this way, Hoping to greet us some wonderful day,

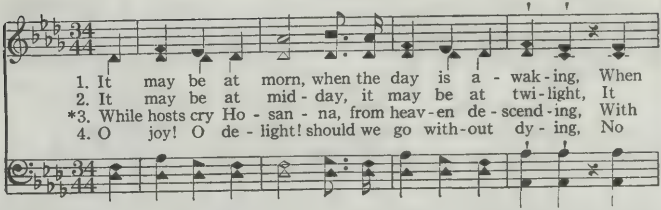
When we shall en - ter our mansion so fair, In-side ------- the gate.
Beau - ti-ful home where our joys are complete,
There in the beau- ti - ful home of the soul, Just in - side the gate.
When we move o - ver to heav- en to stay,

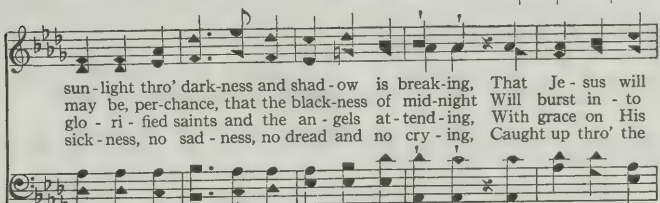
Inside the Gate

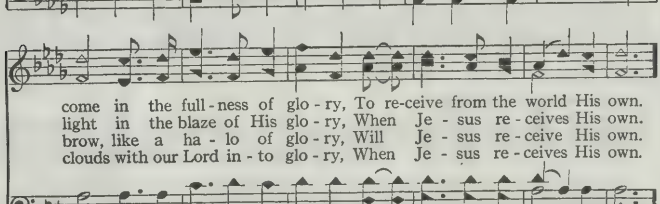


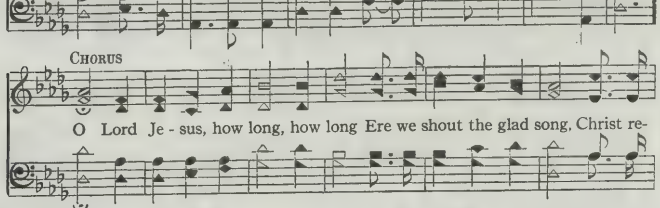
265 It May Be at Morn

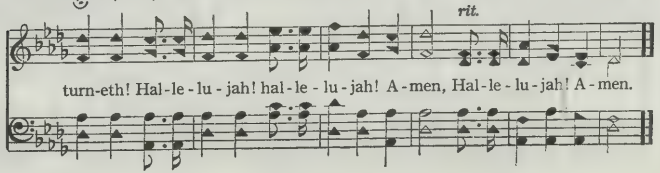
H. L. Turner (Christ Returneth) James McGranahan











It Came upon the Midnight Clear 266

E. H. Sears (Carol) R. S. Willis

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long;
4. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,

From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Be - neath the an - gel-strain have rolled Two thou-sand years of wrong;
When with the ev - er - cir-cling years, Shall come the time fore - told,

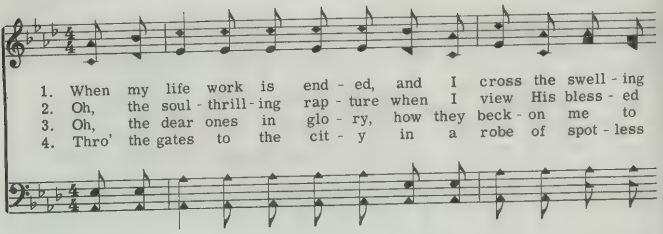
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King;"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,
And men, at war with men, hear not The love-song which they bring:
When the whole heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

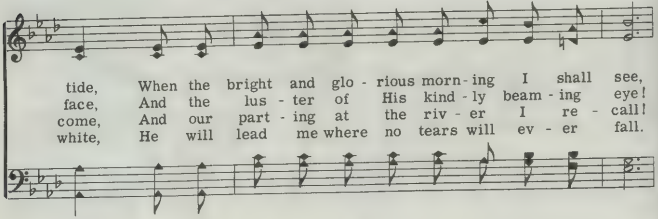
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er, o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

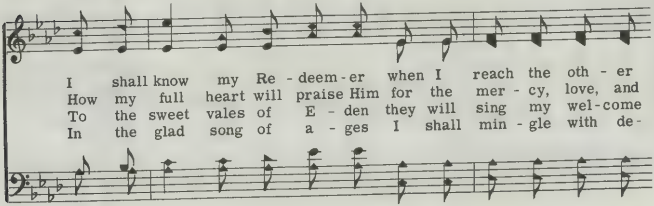
267 My Saviour First of All

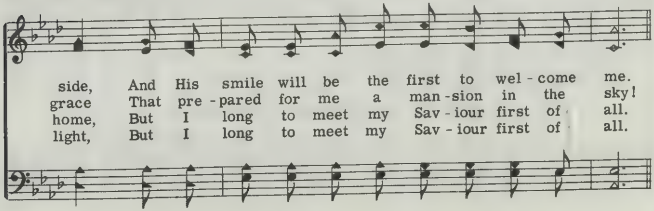
FANNY J. CROSBY

JOHN R. SWENEY









My Saviour First of All

CHORUS

I shall know _____ Him, I shall know Him, And re-
I shall know Him,

deemed by His side I shall stand. I shall know _____ I shall

_____ Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
know Him,

All Things Praise Thee 268

G. W. Conder (Dix) Conrad Kocher

1. { All things praise Thee, Lord most high, Heav'n and earth, and sea and sky; }
{ All were for Thy glo - ry made, That Thy great-ness, thus displayed. }

2. { All things praise Thee—night to night Sings in si - lent hymns of light; }
{ All things praise Thee—day by day Chants Thy pow'r in burn - ing ray; }

3. { All things praise Thee: heav'n's high shrine Rings with mel-o - dy di - vine; }
{ Low-ly bend - ing at Thy feet, Ser - aph and arch-an - gel meet; }

Should all wor - ship bring to Thee; All things praise Thee—Lord, may we!
Time and space are prais - ing Thee; All things praise Thee—Lord, may we!
This their high - est bliss, to be Ev - er prais - ing— Lord, may we!

In the Morning of Joy

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer

A. J. Showalter

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a - rise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall ap-pear, In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en - vel - ope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no
chil - dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-somed We each oth - er shall greet, Sing - ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e-

lon - ger de-stroy, And the dead shall a - wak - en In the morn-ing of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spot-less In the morn-ing of joy?
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten With its sor-rows and tears.

REFRAIN

In the morn-ing of joy, In the morn-ing of joy, We'll be gath-ered to

1 2

glo - ry In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains 270

Reginald Heber

Lowell Mason

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle,
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis-dom from on high,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile!
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain, with lav - ish kind-ness, The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then, in their blind-ness, Bow down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has heard Mes - si - ah's name.

Ask 271

Matthew 7: 7, 8

Ancient Chant

7. "Ask, and it shall be given unto you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you," Saith the Lord.
8. "For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knock-eth it shall be opened," Saith the Lord.

I'll Live On

Thos. J. Laney

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,
2. When my bod-y's ly - ing in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry-land, with God up - on the throne, I'll live on.

yes, I'll live on; Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
yes, I'll live on; I will meet my Je - sus in the judg-ment day,
yes, I'll live on; Men will cry and to the rocks and mountains run,
yes, I'll live on; Thru e - ter - nal a - ges sing-ing, home, sweet home,

CHORUS

I'll live on, yes, I'll live on. I'll live on, yes, I'll live on, I'll live on, and on,

on, and on, Thru e - ter-ni-ty I'll live on, and on, I'll live on, and on,

yes, I'll live on, and on, Thru e -ter-ni - ty I'll live on. yes, I'll live on.

It Pays to Serve Jesus

F. C. H.

Frank C. Huston

1. The serv - ice of Je - sus true pleas - ure af - fords, In Him there is joy with - out an al - loy; 'Tis heav - en to trust Him and rest on His
2. It pays to serve Je - sus what-e'er may be - tide, It pays to be true what-e'er you may do; 'Tis rich - es of mer - cy in Him to a-
3. Tho' some-times the shad-ows may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may come to beck - on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem - er each toil will re-

CHORUS

words; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
bide; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.
pay; It pays to serve Je - sus each day.

It pays to serve Je - sus, it pays ev-'ry day, It pays ev-'ry step of the way;..... Tho' the pathway to ev-'ry step of the way;

glo - ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.

274 Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

Joseph Grigg — Lowell Mason

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a-shamed of Thee,
2. A-shamed of Je-sus! Soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star;
*3. A-shamed of Je-sus, that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
4. A-shamed of Je-sus! Yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way;
5. Till then—nor is my boast-ing vain—Till then I'll boast a Sav-ior slain;

A-shamed of Thee whom angels praise, Whose glo-ry shines thro' end-less days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!

275 Jesus Calls Us

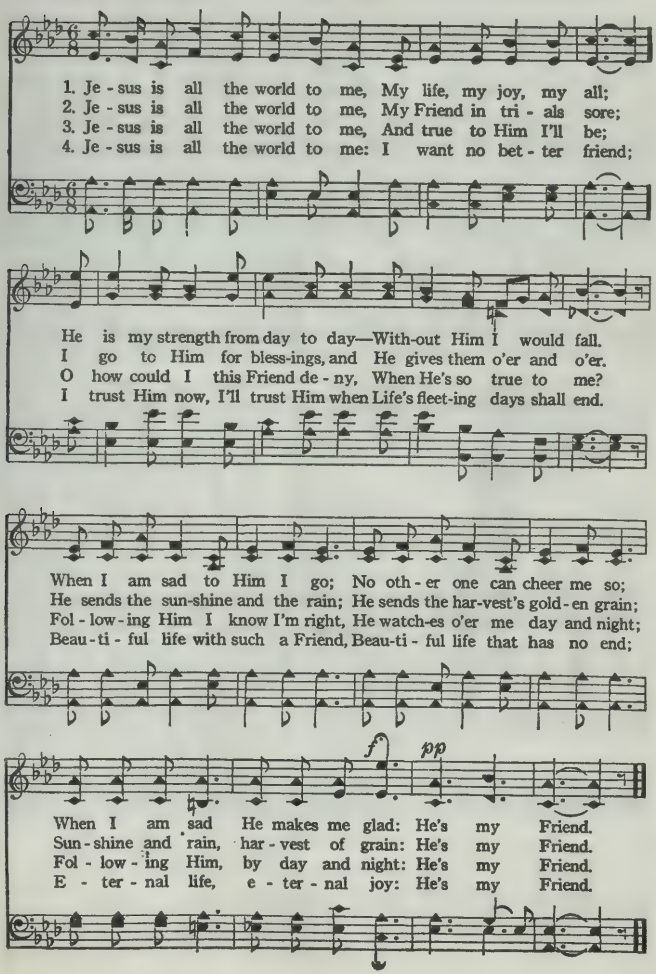
Cecil F. Alexander — W. H. Jude

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store:
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil, and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, make us hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

Jesus Is All the World to Me 276

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson



Jesus, Hold My Hand

A. E. B. Albert E. Brumley

1. As I trav - el thru this pil - grim land There is a Friend who
2. Let me trav - el in the light di - vine That I may see the
3. When I wan- der thru the val - ley dim To- ward the set - ting

walks with me, Leads me safe - ly thru the sink- ing sand, It is the
bless - ed way; Keep me that I may be whol - ly Thine And sing re-
of the sun, Lead me safe - ly to a land of rest If I a

Christ of Cal - va - ry; This would be my pray'r, dear Lord, each
demption's song some day; I will be a sol - dier brave and
crown of life have won; I have put my faith in Thee, dear

day To help me do the best I can, For I need Thy light to
true And ev - er firm - ly take a stand, As I on - ward go and
Lord, That I may reach the gold - en strand, There's no oth - er friend on

guide me day and night,
dai - ly meet the foe, Bless - ed Je - sus, hold my hand.
whom I can de- pend,

Jesus, Hold My Hand

CHORUS

Bless-ed Je - sus, hold my hand, Yes, I need Thee
Je - - - sus, hold my hand, I need Thee ev-'ry

ev - 'ry hour, Thru this land, this pil - grim land,
hour, Thru this pil - grim land, Pro-

By Thy sav - ing pow'r; Hear my plea, my fee - ble plea,
tect me by Thy pow'r; Hear my fee - ble plea,

O Lord, dear Lord, look down on me, When
O Lord, look down on me, When I kneel in

I kneel in pray'r, Bless - ed Je - sus, hold my hand.
pray'r I hope to meet you there,

278 Jesus is Calling

Palmer Hartsough — J. H. Fillmore

1. Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing, call-ing; Je - sus is call-ing to - day;
2. Je-sus is plead-ing, plead-ing, plead-ing; Why should I wan-der in sin,
3. Je-sus is wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing; O - pen now standeth the door;

FINE

Why should I lin-ger, lin-ger, lin-ger? I will a - rise and a - way.
While to His glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Glad He would welcome me in?
Soon the night fall-eth, fall-eth, fall-eth; Closed are the gates ev-er-more.

D.S.–*Why should I lin-ger, lin-ger, lin-ger? I will a - rise and a - way.*

CHORUS — D. S.

They are so hap-py, hap-py, hap-py, Who do their Sav-ior o - bey (o-bey);

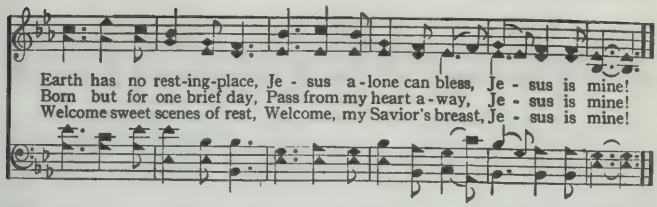
279 Jesus Is Mine

Mrs. Catharine J. Bonar — T. E. Perkins

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I
3. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, e-

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, oh, loved and blest,

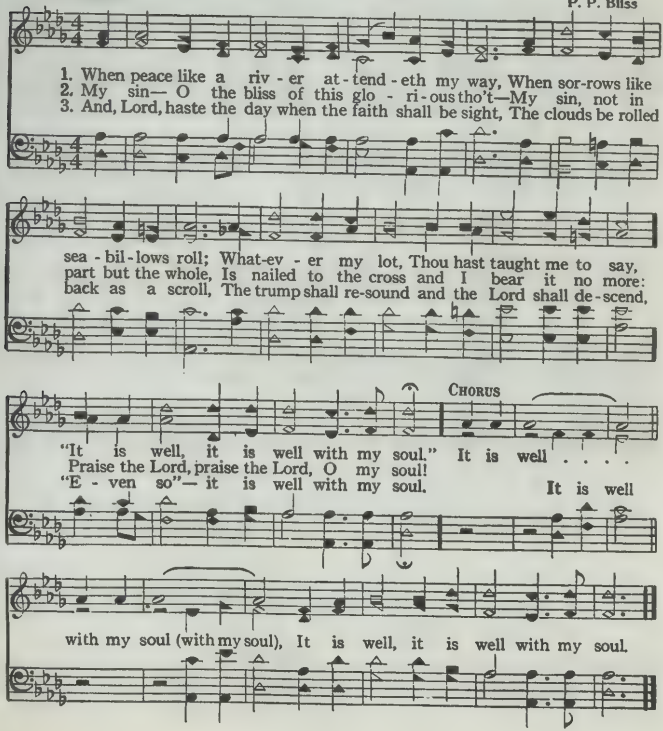
Jesus Is Mine



It Is Well With My Soul 280

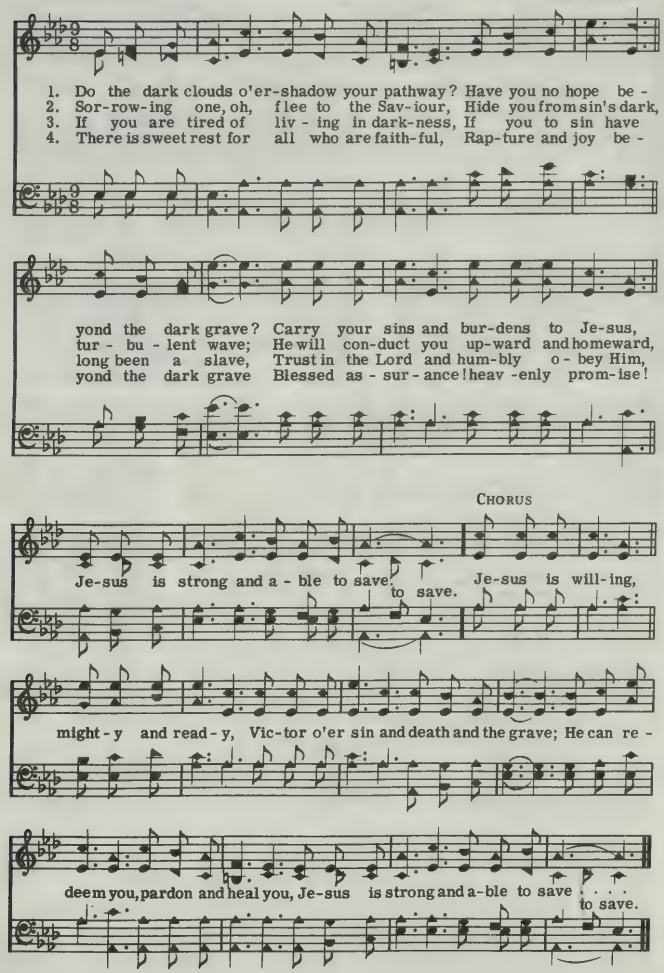
H. G. Spafford

P. P. Bliss



281 Jesus is Strong and Able to Save

Austin Taylor



Jesus Keep Me Pure and Holy 282

A. T. Austin Taylor

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior dear Re - deem - er, Pre - cious is Thy
2. Let me come when I am wea - ry, To Thy fount of
3. All the world is dreary with - out Thee, All the days are
4. Sav - ior, may I nev - er wan - der, Nev - er wan - der

love to me; Neath Thy shelt - 'ring wings a - bid - ing,
heal - ing balm; Let me bring to Thee my trou - bles,
turned to night, Till Thy Word, a flood of glo - ry,
from Thy side; When the ev - 'ning shad - ows gath - er,

REFRAIN

Sav - ior, let me ev - er be.
For with Thee my soul is calm.
Shines with - in, its gold - en light.
Let Thy peace on me a - bide.

Je - sus keep me pure and ho - ly,

Keep my tongue Thy love to tell; (love to tell;) When this life of

toil is end - ed, Take me home with Thee to dwell. (to dwell.)

283 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross: There a pre-cious foun-tain, Free to all, a
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the Bright and
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be-fore me; Help me walk from

CHORUS

healing stream, Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a-round me. In the cross, in the cross, Be my
day to day With its shad-ow o'er me.

glo - ry ev - er, Till my rap-tured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

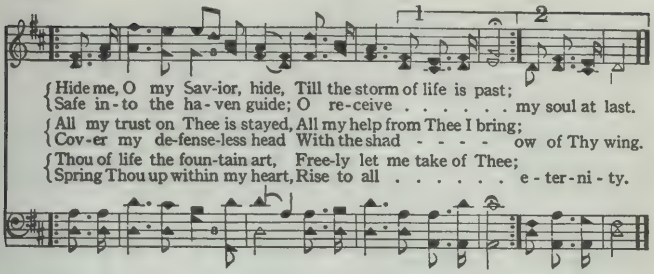
284 Jesus, Lover of My Soul (New)

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. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me.
Let the heal - ing streams abound; Make and keep me pure with-in.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul (New)

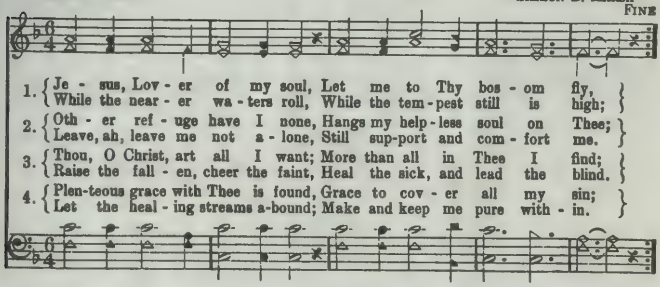


Jesus, Lover of My Soul 285

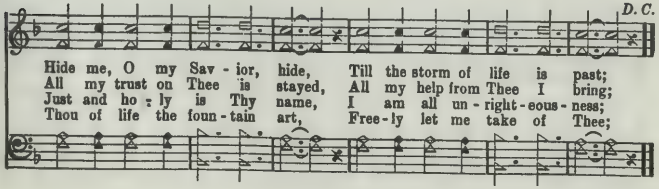
CHARLES WESLEY

SIMEON B. MARSH

FINE



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



Living By Faith

James Wells, 4 v. R. E. W. J. L. Heath

1. I care not to-day what the mor-row may bring, If shad-ow or sun-shine or rain,
2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds arise, Obscur-ing the brightness of life,
3. I know that He safe-ly will car-ry me thru, No mat-ter what e-vils be-tide,
4. Our Lord will re-turn to this earth some sweet day, Our troubles will then all be o'er,

The Lord I know rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.
I'm nev-er a-larmed at the o-ver-cast skies, The Mas-ter looks on at the strife.
Why should I then care tho' the tempest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.
The Mas-ter so gen-tly will lead us a-way, Be-yond that blest heav-en-ly shore.

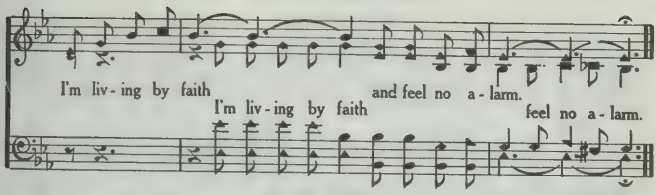
REFRAIN

Liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a-bove,
Yes, liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a-bove,

Trust-ing, con-fid - - - - - ing in His great love;
Trust-ing, con-fid-ing yes, in His great love;

From all harm safe in His shel-ter-ing arm,
From all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,

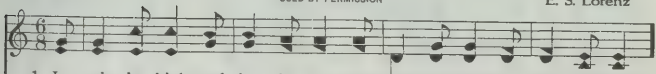
Living By Faith

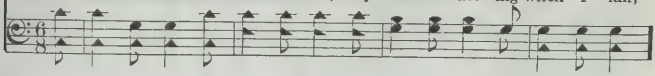


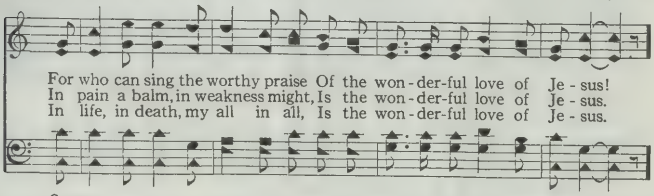
In Vain in High and Holy Lays 287

(Wonderful Love)

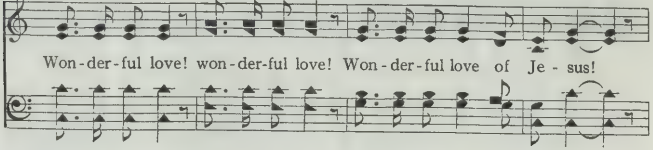
E. D. Mund — USED BY PERMISSION — E. S. Lorenz

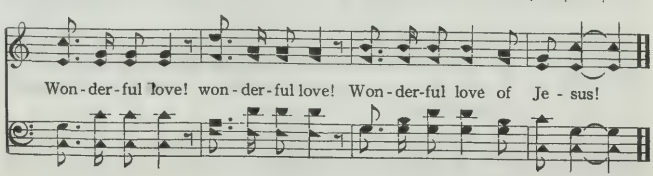






CHORUS





Jesus Paid it All

M. S. Shaffer **Samuel W. Beasley**

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't within, And to live I
2. O I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear
3. Sin - ner, not for me a-lone Did the Son of God a-tone; Your debt, too, He

now be - gin, His - en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay Some one
feet I bow, Safe with-in His love. Mak - ing His the debt I owed, Free-dom
made His own, On the cru - el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as

died for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a-way, Je- sus paid it all.
true He has bestowed; So I'm sing-ing on the road To my home a-bove.
white as snow with-in; Full sal - va - tion you may win And re-joice with me.

Chorus Bass to predominate in power.

Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, O
Je - sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal - va-ry,

And my ston - y heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call
And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing call;

Jesus Paid It All

O His heart in shame was brok-en On the tree for you and me, yes,
O His heart was brok - en On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can- celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

I Hear the Savior Say 289

Elvina M. Hall (Jesus Paid It All) John T. Grape

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone, Can change the
3. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

CHORUS

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

290 Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper — John E. Gould

FINE

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar

D. C.—Chart and com-pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D. C.—Wondrous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

D. C.

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still;"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

291 Joy to the World

Isaac Watts — Handel

Slow and precise

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy, While
3. No more let sins and sor - rows grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields, and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And

1. And heav'n and na-ture

Joy to the World

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won-ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing.

I Am the Vine

Knowles Shaw — Arr. from K. S. — 292

1. "I am the vine and ye are the branches," Bear precious fruit for Je-sus to-
2. "Now ye are clean thro' words I have spo-ken, Liv-ing in Me, much fruit ye shall
3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walking in love as chil-dren of

day; Branch-es in Him no fruit ev - er bear - ing, Je - sus hath said, "He
bear; Dwell-ing in you, My prom-ise un - bro - ken, Glo - ry in heav'n with
day; Fol - low your Guide, He pass-eth be - fore you, Lead-ing to realms of

CHORUS

tak-eth a-way."
Me ye shall share."
glo - ri - ous day.

"I am the vine and ye are the branches;
I am the vine, be faith-ful and (*Omit....*) true; Ask what ye

will, your prayer shall be grant-ed, The Fa-ther loved Me, so I have loved you."

293 Jesus, Rose of Sharon

Ida A. Gutrey — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom with-in my heart; Beau - ties of Thy
2. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, sweet - er far to see Than the fair - est
3. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, balm for ev - 'ry ill, May Thy ten - der
4. Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on, bloom for ev - er - more; Be Thy glo - ry

truth and ho - li - ness im - part, That wher-e'er I go my life may
flow'rs of earth could ev - er be, Fill my life com-plete - ly, add - ing
mer - cy's heal - ing pow'r dis - til For af - flict - ed souls of wea - ry,
seen on earth from shore to shore, Till the na-tions own Thy sov-'reign-

shed a - broad Fra - grance of the knowl-edge of the love of God.
more each day Of Thy grace di - vine and pu - ri - ty, I pray.
bur - dened men, Giv - ing need - y mor - tals health and hope a - gain.
ty com - plete, Lay their hon - ors down and wor - ship at Thy feet.

REFRAIN

Je - sus, ... Rose of Shar - on, ...
Bless - ed Je - sus, Rose of Shar - on,

Bloom in ra - diance and in love with - in my heart.

Jesus, the Loving Shepherd 294

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

1. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Call-eth thee now to come In - to the
2. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd, Gave His dear life for thee; Ten-der - ly
3. Lin-ger - ing is but fol - ly, Wolves are a-broad to - day, Seek-ing the

fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room; Come in the strength of manhood,
now He's call-ing, "Wan-der - er, come to Me;" Haste! for with-out is dan - ger,
sheep who're straying, Seek-ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep-herd,

Come in the morn of youth, En-ter the fold of safe-ty, En-ter the way of truth.
"Come," cries the Shepherd blest; En-ter the fold of safe-ty, En-ter the place of rest.
Call - eth thee now to come; En-ter the fold of safe-ty, Where there is rest and room.

CHORUS

Lov-ing-ly, ten-der - ly, call-ing is He, "Wan-der-er, wan-der-er, come un-to Me."

rit.

Pa-tient - ly wait-ing, there standing I see Je - sus, my Shep-herd di - vine.

295 Everybody Ought To Know

O. D. Arr. Otis Deaton

1. Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to know, ... Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to tell, ... Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to
2. Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to bring, ... Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to
Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to sing, ... Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to

know, ... Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to know, ...
tell, ... Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to tell, ...
bring, ... Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to bring, ...
sing, ... Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to sing, ...

1 2

who Je-sus is, who my bless-ed Je-sus is; who Je - sus is, who my blessed Savior is.
a soul to Him, bring a dying soul to Him; glad praise to Him, hap-py prais-es to my Lord.

CHORUS

He's the Lil - y of the Val - - - - - ley,
Je-sus is the Lil - y of the Val-ley,

He's the Bright and Morn-ing Star;
He's the Shin-ing Star. sent down from heav-en;

Everybody Ought To Know

He's the fair-est of Ten thou - - - - - - sand,
He's the fair-est of the man - y thou-sands,

Ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know.
ev - 'ry - bod - y ought to know.

For the Beauty of the Earth 296

(Dix)

Folliot S. Pierpoint — Conrad Kocher

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
   For the love which from our birth O - ver and a-round us lies:
2. For the beau-ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
   Hill and vale, and tree, and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light:
3. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
   Friends on earth, and friends a-bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild:
4. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,
   Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:

Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our sac - ri - fice of praise.

Just A Little While

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett

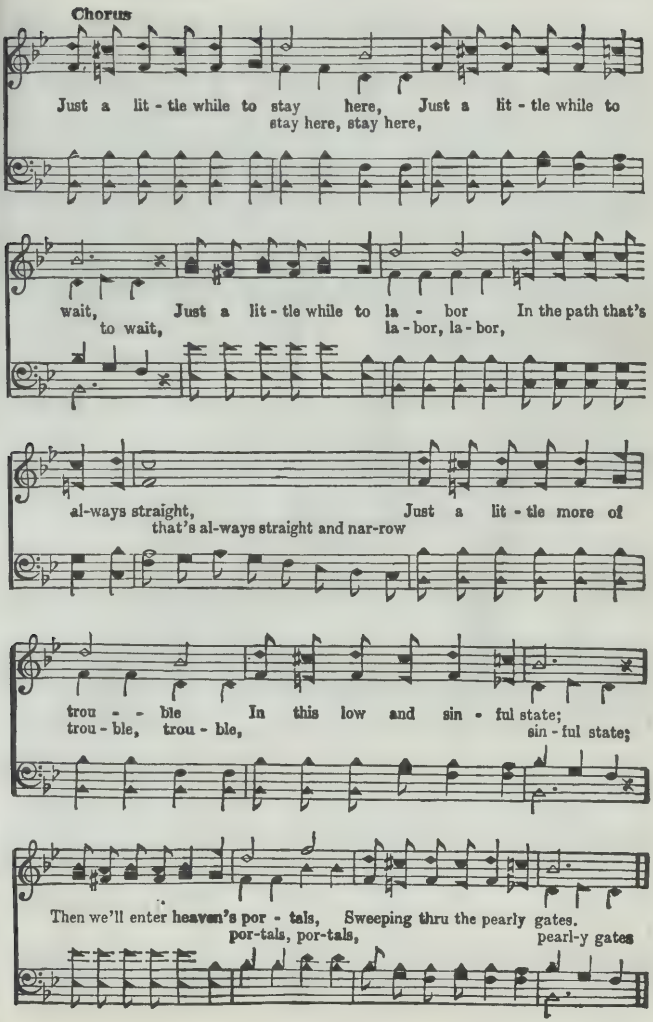
1. Soon this life will all be o - ver, And our pil - grim - age will end,
2. Soon we'll see the light of morn-ing, Then the new day will be- gin,
3. Soon we'll meet all the re-deemed ones, And we'll take them by the hand,

Soon we'll take our heav'n-ly jour-ney, Be at home with Christ our friend;
Soon we'll hear the Fa - ther call - ing, "Come, my chil - dren en - ter in;"
Soon we'll press them to our bos - om, O - ver in the prom-ised land;

Heav-en's gates are stand- ing o - pen, Wait - ing for our en-trance there,
Then we'll hear a choir of an - gels, Sing - ing out the vic - t'ry song,
Then we'll be at home for - ev - er, Thru-out all e - ter - ni - ty,

Some sweet day we're go - ing o - ver, All the beau-ties there to share.
All our trou- bles will be end - ed And we'll live with heaven's throng.
What a bless - ed, bless- ed morn-ing That e - ter - nal morn will be!

Just a Little While



298 Just a Little Talk With Jesus

SPIRITUAL

Cleavant Derricks

1. I once was lost in sin but Je - sus took me in, And then a lit - tle
2. Some-times my path seems drear, with - out a ray of cheer, And then a cloud of
3. I may have doubts and fears, my eyes be filled with tears, But Je - sus is a

light from heav - en filled my soul; It bathed my heart in love and wrote my
doubt may hide the light of day; The mists of sin may rise and hide the
Friend Who watches day and night; I go to Him in prayer, He knows my

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

CHORUS

Have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, tell Him all a - bout our
Now let us let us

trou - bles, Hear our faint - est cry an - swer by and by;
He will and He will

Just a Little Talk with Jesus

Feel a lit - tle pray'r- ful yearning, heart un-to heav-en is turn-ing,
Now when you as your You will
Find a lit - tle talk with Jesus makes it right. . . . . .
it makes it right.

I Have Decided to Follow Jesus 299

St. 1 and 2 as sung by the Garo Christians
St. 3 by John Clark

ASSAM. 10.10.10.8.
Folk Song from India
Arr. by William J. Reynolds

1. I have de - cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de-
2. Tho' none go with me I still will fol - low, Tho' none go
3. My cross I'll car - ry till I see Je - sus, My cross I'll

cid - ed to fol - low Je - sus, I have de - cid - ed to fol - low
with me I still will fol - low, Tho' none go with me I still will
car - ry till I see Je - sus, My cross I'll car - ry till I see

Je - sus, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
fol - low, No turn - ing back, no turn - ing back.
Je - sus, No turn - ing back, I'll fol - low Him.

300 Work For Jesus

By per. R. M. McIntosh

R. M. McIntosh

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say, Loud - ly cry - ing un - to all,
2. Why, He asks, thro' all the day, Stand ye i - dle, noth - ing do?
3. Work and serve me with de - light; Full re - ward to you I'll give,
4. Thro' the long and toil - some day, 'Neath a blaz - ing, burn - ing sun,

CHORUS

In my vine-yard work to-day: Heark-en to His call.
En - ter in with-out de - lay: I have work for you. Work, then, for Je - sus:
At the gath'ring shades of night, Wag-es you'll re-ceive.
Bear the heat, pur-sue your way Till your task is done.

He will own and bless your labors, Work, work for Je - sus: Work, work to - day.

301 Just Beyond The Rolling River

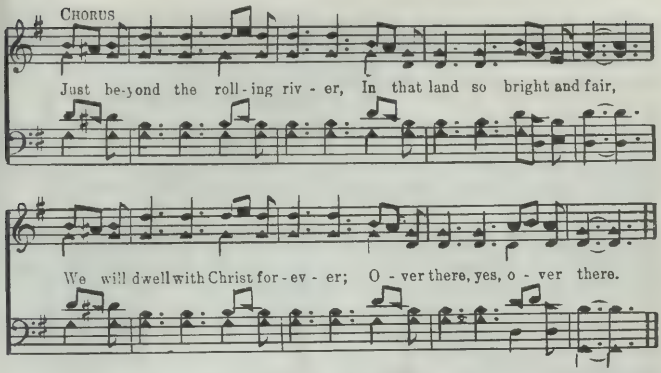
G. B. P. Showalter, owner.

H. W. Elliott

1. Just be-yond the roll- ing riv - er, Lies a bright and sun - ny land,
2. Soon we'll cross the roll- ing riv - er, Soon we'll join the hap - py band,
3. When we're crossed the roll-ing riv - er, To that land be - yond the tide,

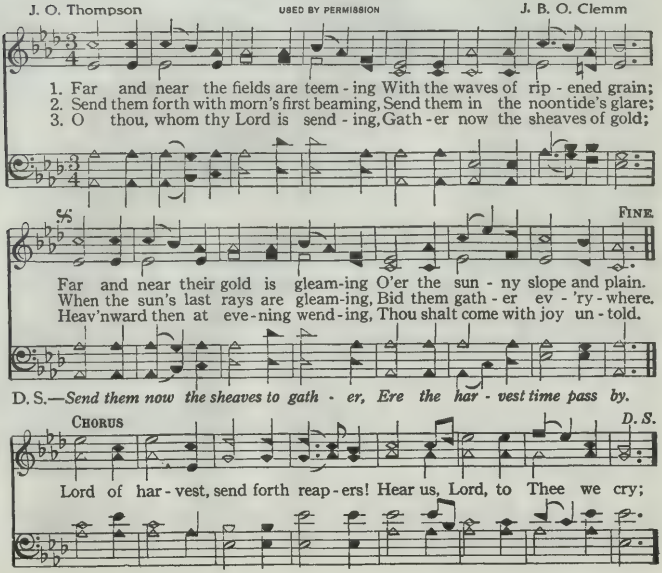
Where the saved with Christ are dwell-ing, A u - nit - ed hap - py band.
There to dwell with Christ for - ev - er In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
Pearl - y gates on gold - en hing - es, Will be stand-ing o - pen wide.

Just Beyond The Rolling River



Far and Near 302

J. O. Thompson USED BY PERMISSION J. B. O. Clemm



303 Just Over in the Glory Land

James W. Acuff

Emmett S. Dean

1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o - ver in the
2. I am on my way to those man-sions fair, Just o - ver in the
3. What a joy - ful tho't that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the

glo - ry - land; And I long to be by my Sav - ior's side, Just
glo - ry - land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo - ry share, Just
glo - ry - land; And with kin-dred saved, there for - ev - er be, Just
glo - ry - land; Glad ho-san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

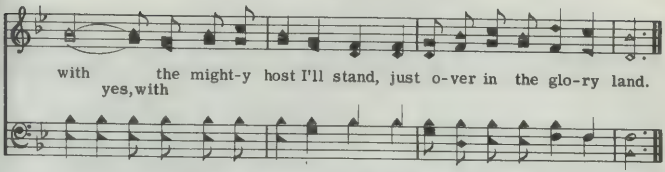
CHORUS

o - ver in the glo-ry-land. Just o - ver in the glo-ry-land,
o-ver, o-ver

I'll join the hap - py an - gel band, Just o - ver in the
yes, join

glo - ry - land; Just o - ver in the glo - ry -land, There
o - ver, o - ver

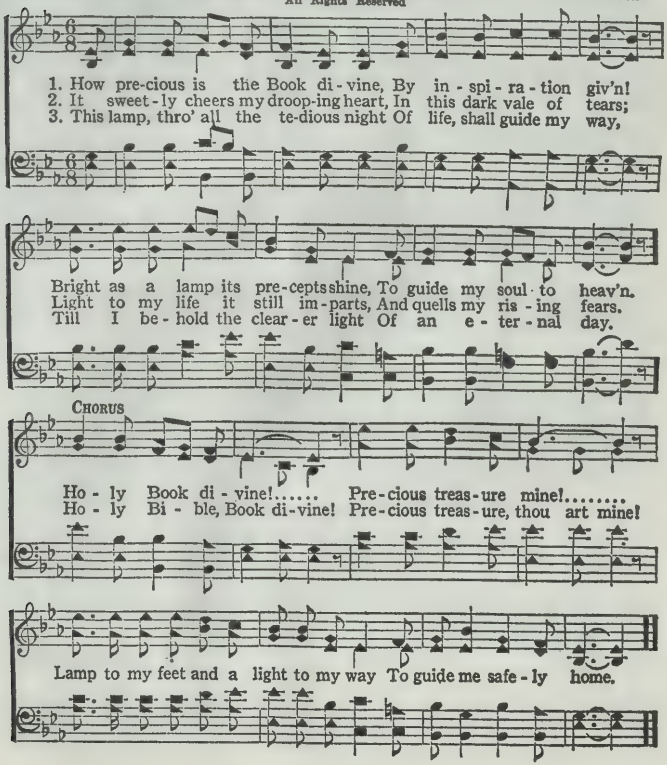
Just Over in The Glory Land



The Precious Book Divine 304

Arr. by L. O. S.

L. O. Sanderson



305 Just One Way To The Gate

James Rowe

James D. Vaughan

1. There are many paths ..... thru this world of sin, ...
2. There are some who sneer ..... at the old Cross Road, ...
3. Others risk their souls ..... on some new-made way, ...

1. There are man-y paths thru this world of sin,

But there's on-ly one ..... I shall trav-el in; .....
At the pearl-y gate, ... and the soul's a-bode; .....
Thinking they will come ..... to the gate some day; .....

But there's on-ly one I shall trav-el in;

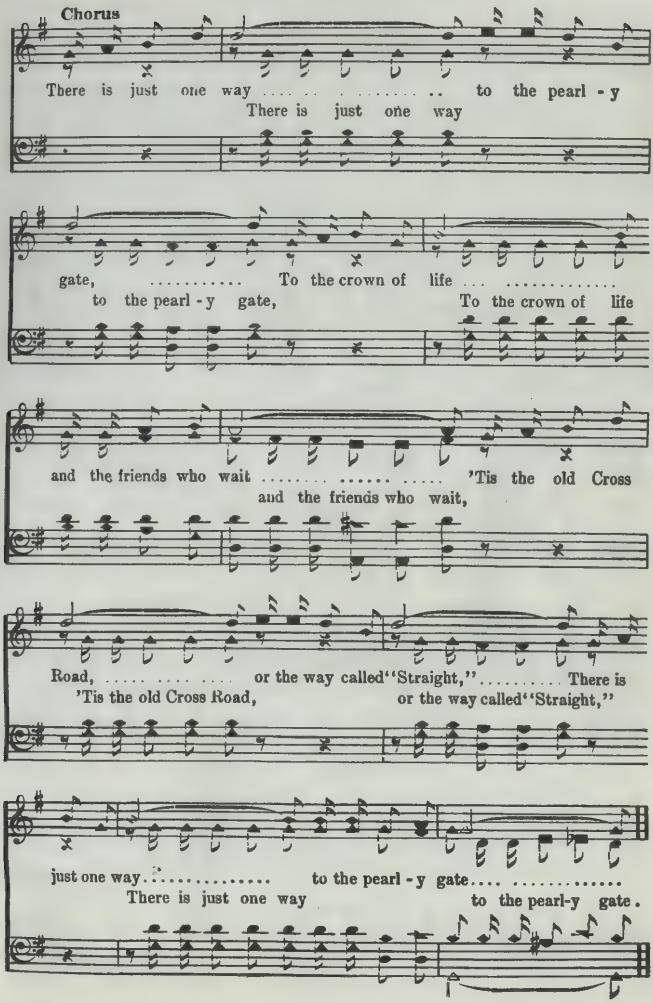
'Tis the old Cross Road, ... or the way called "Straight," .....
Yet I mind them not, ... but, with hap-py song, ...
Oh, may they find out, ... ere their lives are done, ...

'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

There is just one way ..... to the pearl-y gate. .....
Of as-sur-ance sweet, ... still I press a-long. .....
That the old Cross Road ..... is the on-ly one. .....

There is just one way to the pearl-y gate.

Just One Way To The Gate



306 Our Heavenly Father Understands

B. E. S. Broadus E. Smith

1. I need the prayers of those who love me, I need the prayers of those who care; I need the help of ev - 'ry Chris-tian, To take God's mes-sage ev-'ry-where.
2. I can - not walk the straight and nar-row, With-out my Sav - ior's guid - ing hand; He'll light the way and make it fair - er, For all the faith - ful in this land. He an-swers prayer for all the faith-ful, He holds the fu-ture in His hand; He'll guide us safe - ly o - ver Jor - dan, Our heav - 'nly Fa - ther un-der-stands, un-der-stands.
3. He'll hold your hand when you are dy - ing, Give strength to cross the Jor - dan wide; He'll help you an - swer at the judge-ment, If in His love you will a - bide.

CHORUS

Just What I Need He Gives

A. J. Showalter

Good as Solo and Chorus

1. When I am tempt-ed e-vil to do, Je-sus is near my
2. Wheth-er the path is drear-y or bright, Wheth-er my care is
3. He is in-deed a mar-vel-ous Friend, Step aft-er step with
4. I shall be-hold Him, aft-er a-while, Hear His glad wel-come,

strength to re-new; Keep-ing me spot-less, keep-ing me true,
heav-y or light, Hold-ing my hand by day and by night,
Him I as-cend, Keep-ing me faith-ful un-to the end,
see His dear smile; That we may meet on yon-der fair isle,

REFRAIN

Just what I need He gives. Just what I need He
gives, ... Close to my side He lives; . . . . . .
my Sav-ior gives, my Sav-ior lives;

Hon-or and glo-ry be to His name, Just what I need He gives

Kneel at the Cross

Chas. E. Moody

1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, He in-ter-cedes for you;
2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glory share;
3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dols up, Look un-to realms a-bove;

Lift up your voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a - new.
Bliss there a-waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall Those who are anchored there.
Turn not a- gain To life's sparkling cup; Trust al-ways in His love.

CHORUS

Kneel . . . . . at the cross, ... Leave . . . . . .
Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care,

ev - 'ry care . . . . . Kneel . . . . . at the
Leave ev - 'ry care; Kneel at the cross,

cross, ... Je - sus will meet you there . . . . . .
Kneel at the cross, meet you there.

I Won't Have To Cross Jordan Alone 309

To my friend V. O. Stamps - C. E. D.

Thomas Ramsey — Chas. E. Durham

May be used as a Solo

1. When I come to the riv - er at end - ing of day, When the last winds of
2. Of - ten - times I'm for - sak - en, and wea - ry and sad, When it seems that my
3. Tho' the bil - lows of sor - row and trou - ble may sweep, Christ the Sav - ior will

sor - row have blown; . . . . . There'll be some - bod - y wait - ing to show me the way,
friends have all gone; . . . . . There is one tho't that cheers me and makes my heart glad,
care for His own; . . . . . Till the end of the jour - ney, my soul He will keep,

CHORUS

I won't have to cross Jor - dan a - lone. I won't have to cross Jor - dan a-
I won't have to cross

Solo ad lib.

lone, Je - sus died all my sins to a - tone; When the dark-ness I see,
Jor - dan a - lone, Hum . . . . . .

He'll be wait - ing for me, I won't have to cross Jor - dan a - lone.
Hum . . . . . .

310 Lead, Kindly Light

J. H. Newman — J. B. Dykes

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r has 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 loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, 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: Remember not past years.
an-gel-fac-es smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A-men.

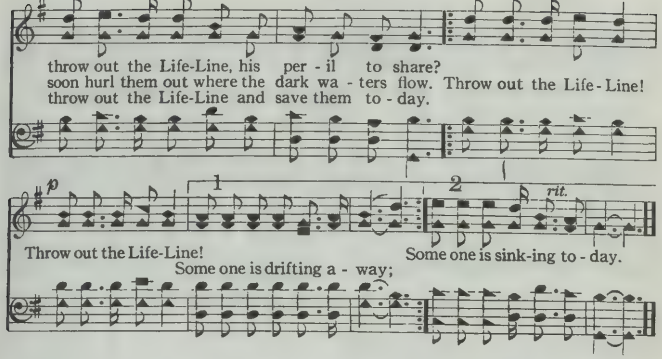
311 Throw Out the Life-Line

E. S. Ufford — Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave; There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
3. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

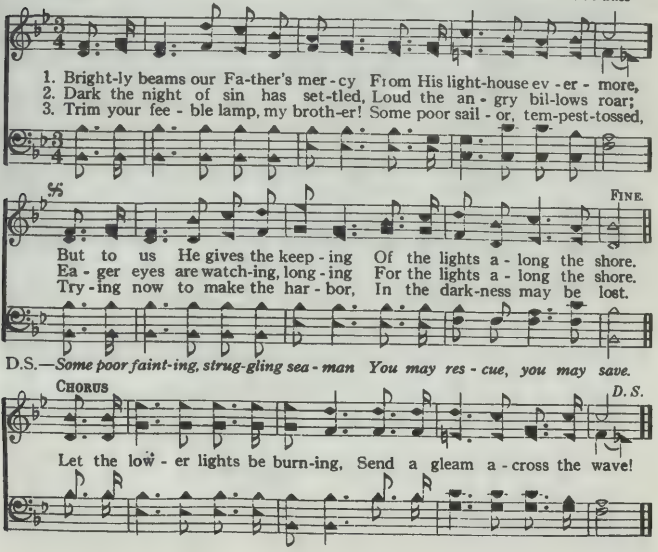
some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er! O who then will dare To
you've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de - lay, But

Throw Out the Life-Line



Let the Lower Lights Be Burning 312

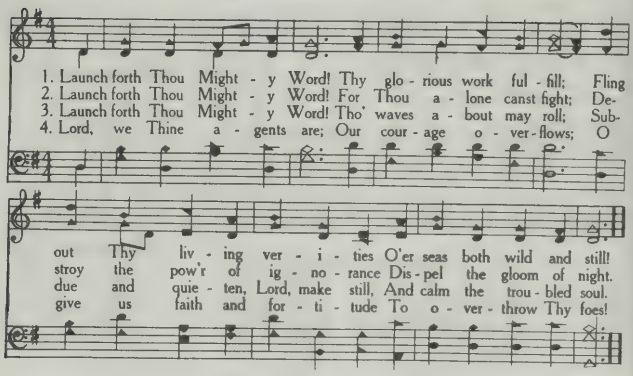
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss



313 Launch Forth

Majestically

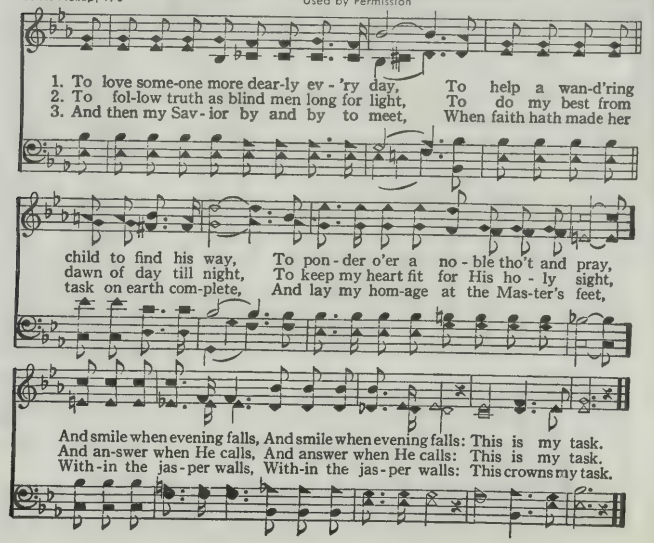
Rodney Langston



314 To Love Some One More Dearly (My Task)

Maude Louise Ray, vs. 1, 2
F. H. Pickup, v. 3

E. L. Ashford



Lead Me Gently Home, Father 315

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson

1. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's toils are end - ed, and part - ing days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
2. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's dark-est hours, Fa - ther, when life's trou-bles come, Keep my feet from wan - d'ring,
3. Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly home, In temp-ta-tion's hour, Fa - ther, when sore tri - als come; Be Thou near to keep me,

rit. *p*

Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on-ly lead me, Fa-ther, Lead me gently home.
Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the way-side, Lead me gently home.
Take me as Thine own, For I can-not live without Thee, Lead me gently home.

CHORUS

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

rit. *p*

Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home.
gen - tly home.

316 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

E. A. Hoffman — A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms?

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
O how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

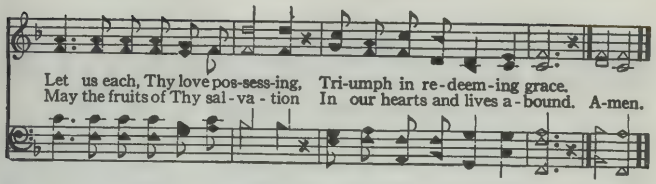
Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

317 Lord, Dismiss Us

John Fawcett — J. G. Bitthauer

1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For the Gos-pel's joy-ful sound;

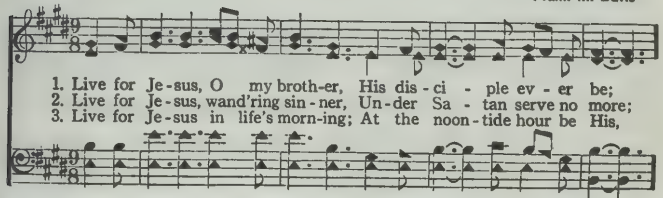
Lord, Dismiss Us

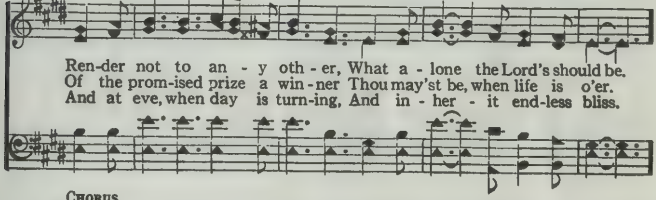


Live for Jesus 318

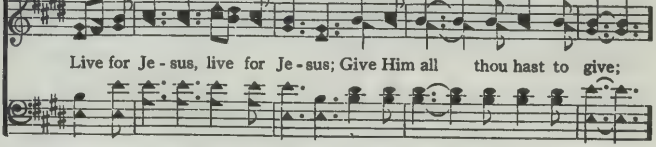
E. R. Latta

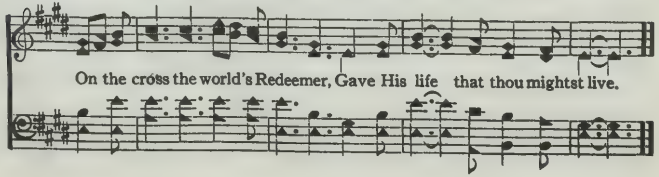
Frank M. Davis





CHORUS





319 Let Every Heart Rejoice and Sing

Henry S. Washburne — Geo. J. Webb

1. { Let ev - 'ry heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an-thems rise;
   { Ye a - ged men, and chil-dren, bring To God your sac - ri - fice;
2. { He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n His pow'r is known;
   { And earth, subdued to Him, shall yet Bow low be - fore His throne;

CHORUS

For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His ways; With songs and

hon-ors sound-ing loud, The Lord Je - ho-vah praise; While the rocks and the rills,

While the vales and the hills A glo-rious an - them raise; Let each pro - long the

grate-ful song, And the God of our fathers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.

F. L. Eiland W. M. Ramsey

1. Lean on the might-y arm of Je - sus, Hide in the hol - low
2. Lean on the might-y arm of Je - sus, Wait you not for the
3. Lean on the might-y arm of Je - sus, For 'tis the on - ly
4. Lean on the might-y arm of Je - sus, And of His bound - less

of His hand; 'Neath His pro- tect - ing wings a - bide you,
morn - ing dawn; Ev - 'ning of life may come and find you,
ref - uge sure; Let not an - oth - er's in - vi - ta - tion,
mer - cy share; Drink of the ev - er liv - ing fount - ain,

Chorus

Firm on the Rock of A - ges stand. Lean on His arm, ...
And with your strength and courage gone.
Now from this hope, your soul al - lure.
Down by the Rock of A - ges there. Lean on His arm, His

..... Hide in the hol-low of His hand!
ev - er - last-ing arm, Lean on His arm,

Lean on His arm, ... Firm on the Rock of A - ges stand.
His ev - er-last-ing arm,

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."

Let Me Live Close to Thee

322

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Virgil O. Stamps

1. In Thy field I would wield sickles brave and true, In the fight for the right
2. Not the crown nor re-nown that the world might see, I would work, nev-er shirk,
3. Help me bear and to share some poor pil-grim's load, Be my friend to the end

I would dare and do, Spend my days in Thy praise all the jour-ney thru, Let me
bless-ed Lord, for Thee, But to know where I go that my soul is free, Let me
of the toil-some road, I would sing to my King in the soul's a-bode, Let me

CHORUS

live close to Thee each day. Let me live close to Thee,
Let me live close to Thee, Take my

Guide me all a-long the way; Let me live
hand, dear Lord, and guide me all a-long the rug-ged way; O let me live

close to Thee, Let me walk close to Thee each day.
close to Thee, Let me walk and talk with Thee, dear Lord, each day.

323 Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. Edward Caswall

John B. Dykes

1. Je - sus, the ver - y tho't of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find
3. O Hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;

But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - ior of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

324 Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. Ray Palmer

Henry P. Smith

1. Je - sus, Thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou fount of life, Thou light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev-er stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
3. On Thee we feed, Thou liv - ing bread, And long to feast up - on Thee still;
*4. Our rest-less spir - its yearn for Thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast—
5. O Je - sus, ev - er with us stay, Make all our moments calm and bright;

From all the bliss that earth im-parts We turn un-filled to Thee a - gain.
To them that seek Thee Thou art good; To them that find Thee, all in all.
We drink of Thee, Thou foun-tain-head, Whose streams each thirsting soul can fill.
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
Chase the dark night of sin a - way, Shed o'er the world Thy ho - ly light.

Lift Him Up

325

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

B. B. Beall

1. How to reach the masses, men of ev - 'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. O the world is hungry for the liv - ing bread, Lift the Sav-ior
3. Don't ex - alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew Preach the gospel
4. Lift Him up by liv - ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll
simple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true, "I'll
you the Sav-ior see, Then men will gladly follow Him who once taught, "I'll

CHORUS

draw all men unto me." Lift Him up, lift Him
Lift the precious Sav-ior up, lift the

up, Still He speaks from e - ter-ni - ty, "And I, if
precious Sav-ior up,

I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will draw all men un - to me."

Beautiful Home Somewhere

J. B. Vaughan

Arr. A. H. Howard

1. Oft - en I've heard of heav - en, won - der - ful coun - try some-
2. Oft - en we sing the sto - ry, beau - ti - ful sto - ry so
3. Oft - en I dream of glo - ry, vi - sions so love - ly and

where, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of glo - ry, land of de-
sweet, Oft - en we hear of its glo - ry where the re-
fair, I am so hap - py in Je - sus, long - ing to

light so fair; E - den, sweet home up yon - der,
deemed ones meet; Wait - ing till Je - sus calls me,
be up there; Bless - ed re - deem - er's com - ing,

Je - sus has gone to pre - pare us a home, Sweet home I shall soon be
then I shall rest with the good and the blest, My glo - ry will be com-
then I shall go to that beau - ti - ful shore, For - ev - er at home some-

CHORUS

there. Home o - ver yon - der
plete.
where. Home yes, my home o - ver yon - der some-where

* Good as Soprano and Alto Duet. Or Tenor may be used making a Trio.

Beautiful Home Somewhere

Beau - ti - ful home some - where, Home .....
my beau - ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful,

..... beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
won - der - ful, beau - ti - ful home,

home, Some day I shall reach my sweet home.
beau - ti - ful home, sweet home.

Lord of All Being, Throned Afar 327

O. W. Holmes (Arizona) Robert H. Earnshaw

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our mid-night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gra-cious dawn;

Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Star of our hope, Thy soft-ened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rain-bow arch, Thy mer-cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

Looking to Thee

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1911 By per.

James Rowe H. M. Eagle

1. Looking to Thee from day to day, Trust-ing Thy grace a - long the way,
2. Looking to Thee for all I need, Find-ing in Thee a friend in-deed,
3. Af - ter a while in heav-en bright, Where there is neither sin nor night,

Knowing that Thou wilt safely keep all that is Thine; Sure of Thy soul re-
All of the burdens of the day meekly I bear; Nei-ther the foe nor
I shall be-hold Thee, face to face, Je-sus my own; Then with the saved ones

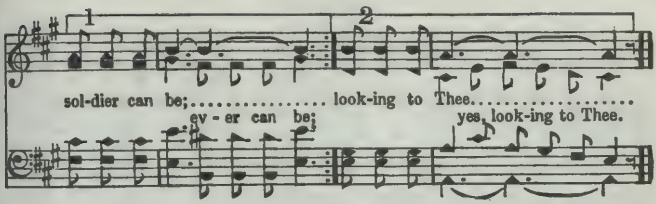
deeming love, Sure of a crown of life a-bove, Sing-ing Thy praise I press a-
storm I fear, Sav-ior di-vine, for Thou art near, Ready my cares and troubles
gone be-fore, I shall with rapture, more and more, Praise Thee forever, near the

Chorus

long, Sav-ior di - vine. Looking to Thee, ...
all free - ly to share. Con-stant-ly look-ing to Thee,
bright, beau-ti - ful throne. Near-ing my own .....
Nearing, dear Sav-ior, my own

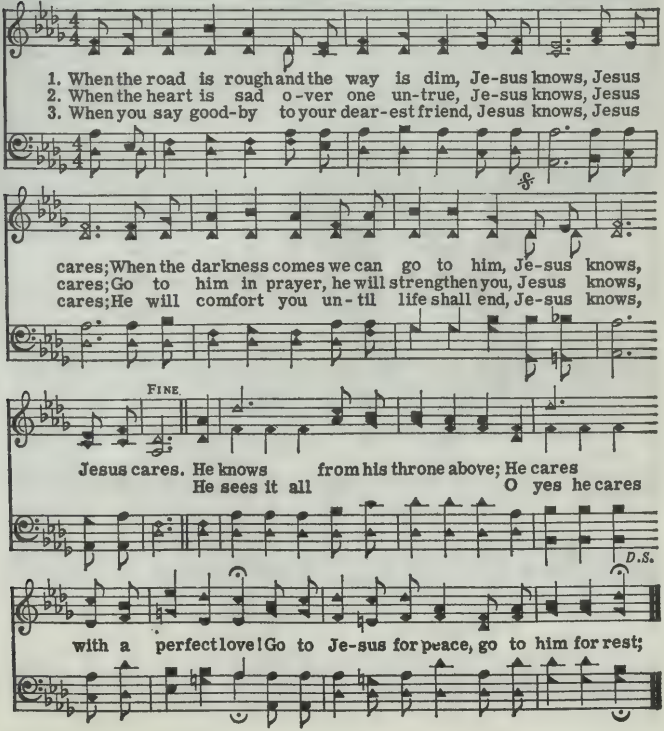
Trusting Thy grace ..... I am as hap - py as a true
Trusting Thy won-der-ful grace,
heav-en - ly place, ... Trust-ing Thy love I press a - long,
beau-ti - ful, heav-en - ly place,

Looking to Thee



Jesus Knows and Cares 329

P.H.E. Paul H. Epps



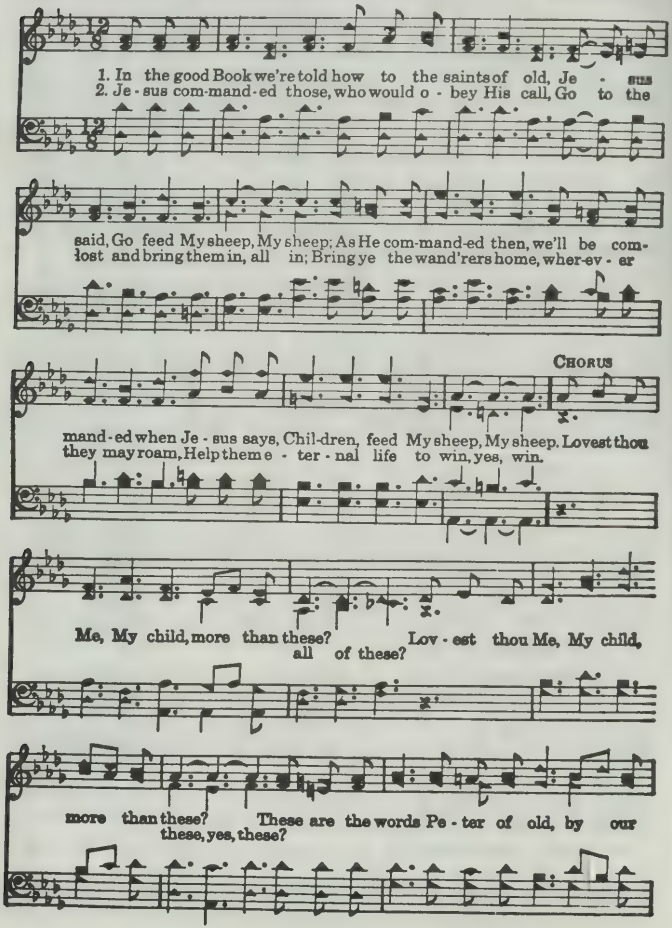
330 Lovest Thou Me More Than These?

(Feed My Sheep)

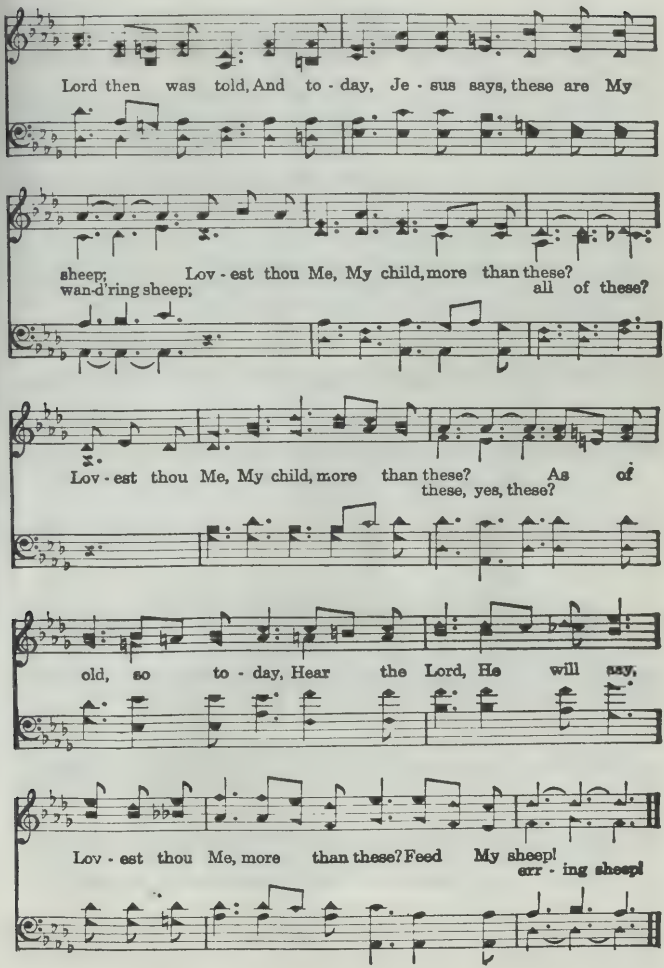
St. John 21

Robt. E. Arnold

Clyde Williams

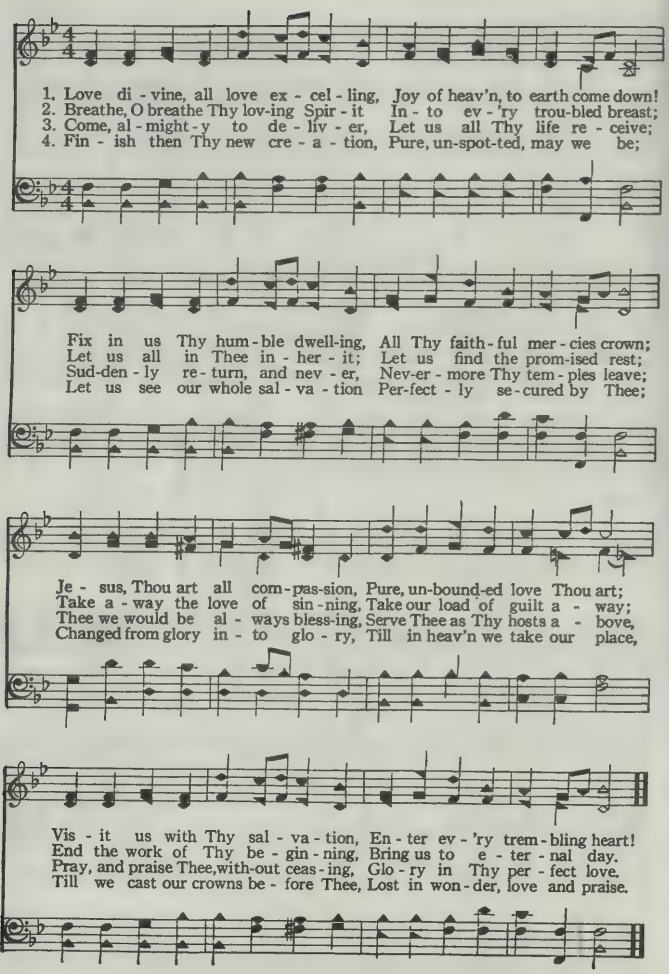


Lovest Thou Me More Than These?



331 Love Divine

Charles Wesley — John Zundel



Living for Jesus 332

T. O. Chisholm C. Harold Lowden

Not fast

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in all that I do; Yield-ing al - le-giance, glad-heart-ed and free, This is the pathway of grace; Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call, Fol - low His lead-ing and name; Will-ing to suf - fer af - flic-tion and loss, Deeming each tri - al a smile; Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re - deem, Bringing the wea - ry to bless-ing for me.
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bearing on Cal-v'ry my sin and dis- give Him my all.
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev - er I am, Do - ing each du-ty in His ho - ly part of my cross.
4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thru earth's lit-tle while, My dearest treasure, the light of His find rest in Him.

CHORUS *A little slower*

O Je-sus, Lord and Sav-ior, I give my-self to Thee, For Thou in Thy a-tone-ment, Didst give Thyself for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy throne; My life I give, hence-forth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-lone.

333 Hear Us, Heavenly Father

R. W. Dixon

Hear us, Heav'n-ly Fa - ther: While on Thee we call,

May Thy ben - e - dic - tion On our spir - its fall. A - men.

334 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith (America) Henry Carey (?)

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's

pil - grims' pride; From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Lord, Dismiss Us 335

John Fawcett

Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For the gos - pel's joy - ful sound;

Let us each, Thy love pos-sess-ing, Tri-umph in re - deem-ing grace.
May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a-bound. A-men.

Hand In Hand With Jesus 336

L. D. Huffstutler

1. Once from my poor sin - sick soul Christ did ev - 'ry bur - den roll,
2. In my night of dark de - spair, Je - sus heard and answered pray'r,
3. From the straight and nar - row way, Praise the Lord, I must not stray,
4. When the stars are back-ward rolled And His home I shall be - hold,

:8: Fine

Now I walk re - deemed and whole,
Now I'm walk-ing free as air, Hand in hand with Je - sus.
For I'm walk-ing ev - 'ry day,
I will walk those streets of gold,

D. S.— Walk-ing thus I will not stray,

Chorus D.S.

Hand in hand we walk each day, Hand in hand a - long the way,

337 Low in the Grave He Lay

R. L. — Robert Lowry

Slowly

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - ior! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je - sus, my Sav - ior! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS *Quickly*

Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose With a might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Victor from the dark domain, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign: He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a - rose, He a - rose, He a - rose, He a - rose!

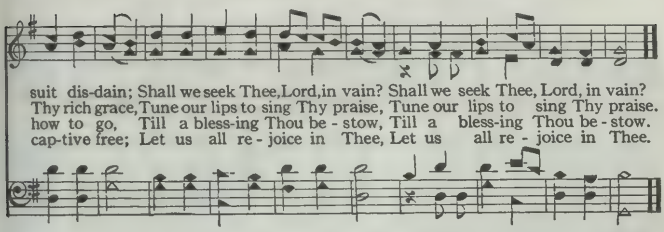
338 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

W. Hammond — (Hendon) — C. H. A. Malan

Slowly

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we hum - bly bow: O do not our
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend: In com - pas - sion now de - scend; Fill our hearts with
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay; Lord, we know not
4. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a God su - preme - ly kind; Heal the sick, the

Lord We Come Before Thee Now



More About Jesus 339

E. E. Hewitt — Jno. R. Sweney

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

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

REFRAIN

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

More of His sav-ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

340 Saved By The Blood Of The Crucified One

Unto Him that . . . washed us from our sins in His own blood. Rev. 1:5

S.J. Henderson, 1903 — Daniel B. Towner, 1903

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Now ran-somed from
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re -
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther - He
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the

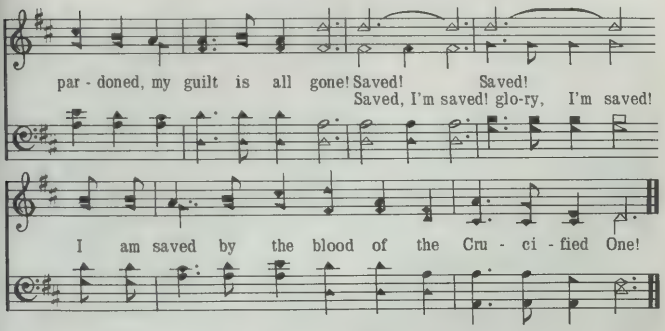
sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and
joic - ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint
spake, and His will - it was done; Great price of my par - don, His
Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre - cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

Chorus

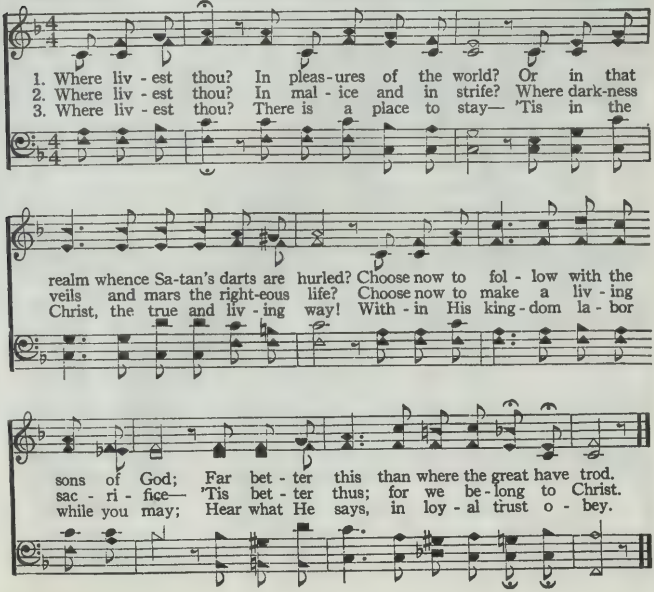
Saved! Saved! My sins are all
Saved, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

Saved By The Blood Of The Crucified One



Where Livest Thou? 341

Vana R. Raye — Copyright, 1948, by Gospel Advocate Company — L. O. Sanderson



Jesus Is Coming Soon

R. E. W.

R. E. Winsett

1. Trou - ble-some times are here, fill - ing men's hearts
2. Love of so man - y cold, los - ing their home
3. Trou - bles will soon be o'er, hap - py for - ever-

with fear, Free-dom we all hold dear now is at stake; .....
of gold, This in God's Word is told, e-vils a bound, ...
er - more; When we meet on that shore free from all care; .....

Humb'ling your heart to God, saves from the chast-
When these signs come to pass, near - ing the end
Ris - ing up in the sky; tell - ing this world

S. FINE

'ning rod. Seek the way pil - grims trod, Chris-tians, a - wake.
at last, It will come ver - y fast, trumpets will sound.
good - by, Homeward we then will fly, glo - ry to share.

CHORUS

D. S. - Heavenward bound.

Je - sus is com - ing soon morn - ing or night
Je - sus is com - ing soon morn - ing or

or noon, Man - y will meet their doom Trumpets will
night or noon Man - y will meet their doom

Jesus Is Coming Soon

sound, All of the dead shall rise, Righteous meet
Trumpets will sure-ly sound, All of dead shall rise,

D.S.

in the skies, go - ing where no one dies
Righ-teous meet in the skies, go - ing where no one dies

Take Time to be Holy 343

W. D. Longstaff Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on; Spend much time in
3. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul; Each tho't and each

al - ways, And feed on His word. Make friends of God's chil-dren; Help
se - cret With Je - sus a - lone. A - bid - ing in Je - sus, Like
mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol. Thus led by His Spir - it To

those who are weak, For-get-ting in noth-ing His blessings to seek.
Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con-duct His likeness shall see.
fountains of love, Thou soon shall be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

344 Make Me a Channel of Blessing

H. G. S. H. G. Smyth

1. Is your life a chan - nel of bless - ing? Is the love of God flow-ing thru
2. Is your life a chan - nel of bless - ing? Are you bur-dened for those that are
3. Is your life a chan - nel of bless - ing? Is it dai - ly tell-ing for
4. We can-not be chan-nels of bless - ing If our lives are not free from all

you? Are you tell - ing the lost of the Sav - ior? Are you
lost? Have you urged up - on those who are stray - ing The
Him? Have you spok - en the word of sal - va - tion To
sin, We will bar - ri - ers be and a hin - drance To

Chorus

read - y His ser - vice to do?.....
Sav - ior who died on the cross?..... Make me a chan - nel of
those who are dy - ing in sin?.....
those we are try - ing to win.....

bless-ing to - day, Make me a chan-nel of bless - ing, I pray; My life

Rit.

pos-sess-ing, my service blessing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to - day.

Love Lifted Me

James Rowe

Howard E. Smith

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me– Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be– Be saved to - day.

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me! . . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . .
e - ven me! e - ven me!

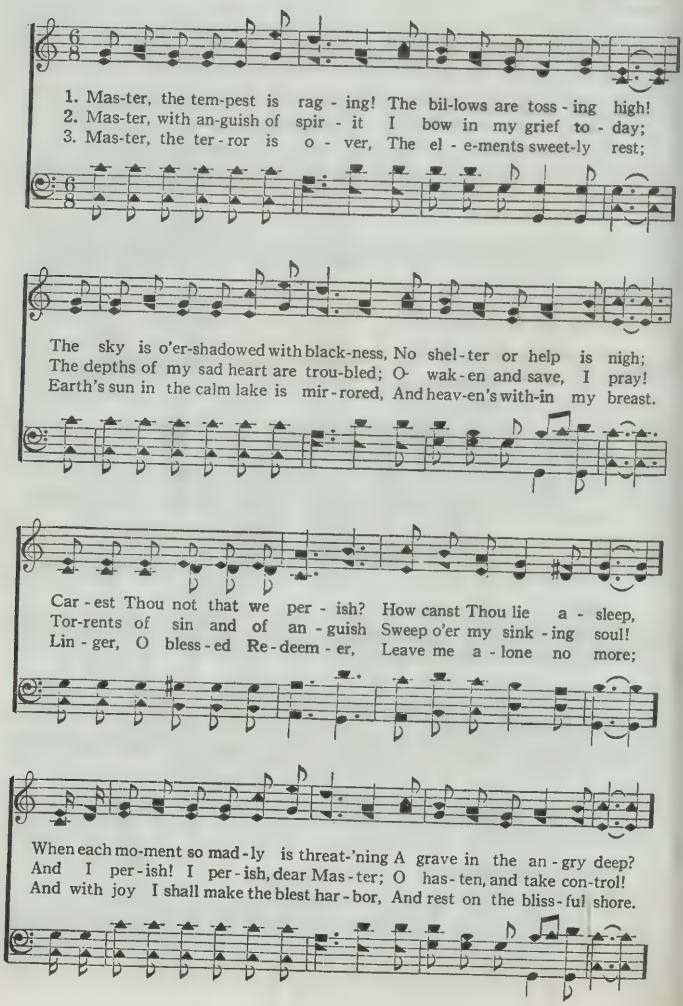
1 2

When noth-ing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

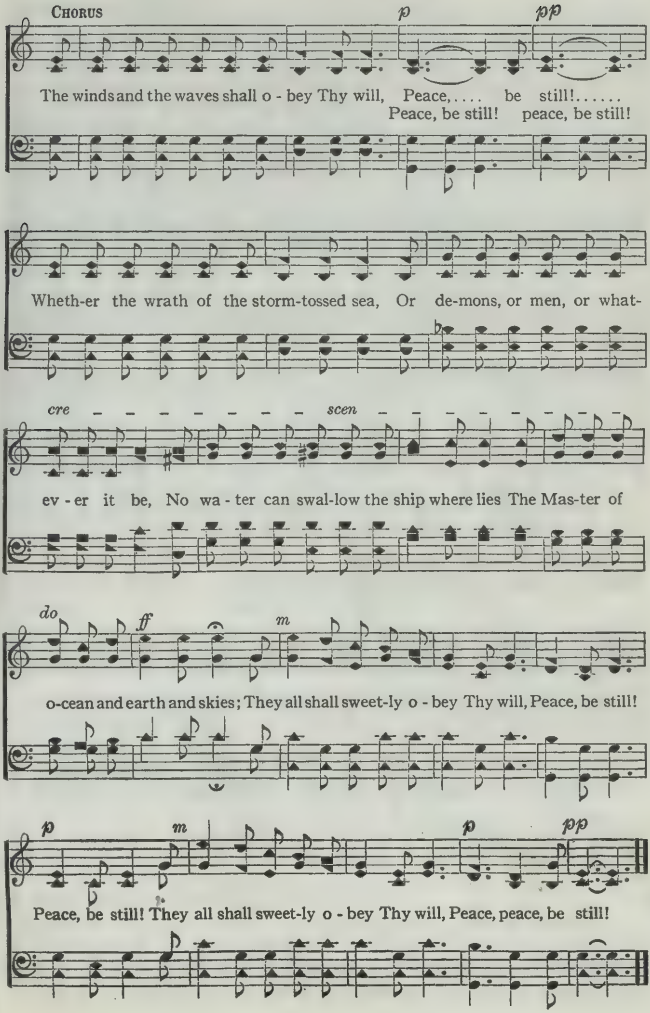
346 Master, The Tempest Is Raging

Mary A. Baker

H. R. Palmer



Master, The Tempest



Matchless Love

S. W. B.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. It was matchless love that found me, When the bands of sin had bound me,
2. What a ten - der lov - ing - kind-ness, That sought me in my blind-ness,
3. What a won - der - ful re - la - tion That I, in low-ly sta - tion,

It was love that planned es - cape for me When I was lost, un - done;
And a mar - vel - ous re - demp-tion wrought That mortals might be free!
Am called a "son un-to God," what more Could human heart de-sire?

It was love in sad plight, saw me, It was love that reached out for me,
What an act in its completeness! What a love in ten-der sweet-ness!
By His ten - der love o'er-shad-ed, I'll be kept till earth has fad - ed

'T was the pre - cious love of Je - sus Christ The might-y, ho - ly One.
What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion now A - bounds for you and me!
From my sight, and I shall en - ter in To join the heav'n-ly choir.

CHORUS.

Love, 't was love, matchless love, Love, 't was love, matchless love,

'T was love, . . 't was matchless love, That caused my Sav-iour there

Matchless Love

Up - on the cru - el cross to choose A death of shame for me;
death of shame for e - ven me;

Love, 't was love, matchless love, Love, 't was love, love I owe,
How can . . I e'er re - pay The debt . . of love I owe,

For His sal-va-tion full and free, Giv'n thro' love, love, match-less love?
wonderful love, matchless love?

Savior, Teach Me 348

Jane E. Leeson — Carl von Weber

1. Sav-ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;

Sweet-er les - son can - not be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.

Meet Me There

H. E. Blair

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. On the hap - py, gold - en shore, where the faith - ful part no more, When the
2. Here our fond - est hopes are vain, dear - est links are rent in twain, But in
3. Where the **songs of** an - gels ring, and the blest for - ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, meet me there, Where the night dis - solves a - way
heav'n no throb of pain, meet me there, By the riv - er spark - ling bright
pal - ace of the King, meet me there, Where in sweet com-mun - ion blend

D. S.-When the storms of life are o'er.

in - to pure and per - fect day, I am go - ing home to stay,
in the cit - y of de - light, Where our faith is lost in sight,
heart with heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end,

on the hap - py, gold - en shore, Where the faith - ful part no more,

FINE CHORUS

meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,
meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,

D. S.

Where the tree of Life is bloom-ing, meet me there,
meet me there,

Mansions Over the Hilltop 350

I. S. Ira Stanphill

1. I'm sat - is - fied with just a cot-tage be - low, A lit - tle sil - ver
2. Tho oft - en temp - ted tor - ment - ed and test - ed And like the proph-et
3. Don't think me poor or de - sert - ed or lone-ly, I'm not dis-cour-aged,

and a lit - tle gold; But in that ci - ty where the ransomed will shine,
my pil-low a stone; And tho I find here no per-ma-nent dwelling,
I'm heav - en bound; I'm just a pil-grim in search of a ci - ty,

Chorus

I want a gold one that's sil - ver lined.
I know He'll give me a man-sion my own. I've got a man-sion just
I want a man - sion, a robe and a crown.

o - ver the hill-top, In that bright land where we'll never grow old; And some day

yon-der we will never more wander But walk the streets that are purest gold.

Beyond Life's Sunset

C. T. J. C. T. Johnson

Not too fast

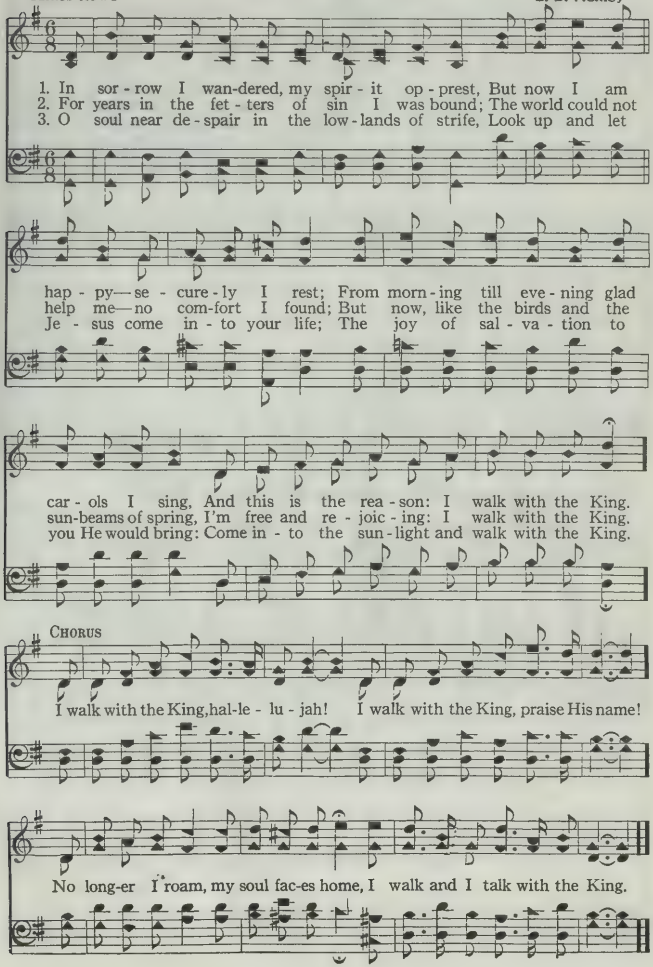
1. There is a val - ley, just be - yond life's sun - set, Where crystal wa - ters of life do flow, 'Mid fra - grant flow - ers and the song of an - gels, There is a man - sion for me I know.
2. There is no sor - row, just be - yond life's sun - set, There is no sick - ness no grief or pain, There all is sing - ing, heav-en's new song ring - ing, Where joy su - per - nal will ev - er reign. I'll live for - ev - er in a land of con - tent-ment, while Shar - on's Rose blooms in splen - dor by my jas - per door, In God's new E - den, just be - yond life's sun - set, Toils will be end - ed for - ev - er - more.
3. When I must jour - ney, just be - yond life's sun - set, I want my Sav - ior to hold my hand, For with Him guid - ing, in His love a - bid - ing, The gates will o - pen to Ca-naan land.

CHORUS

In Sorrow I Wandered 352

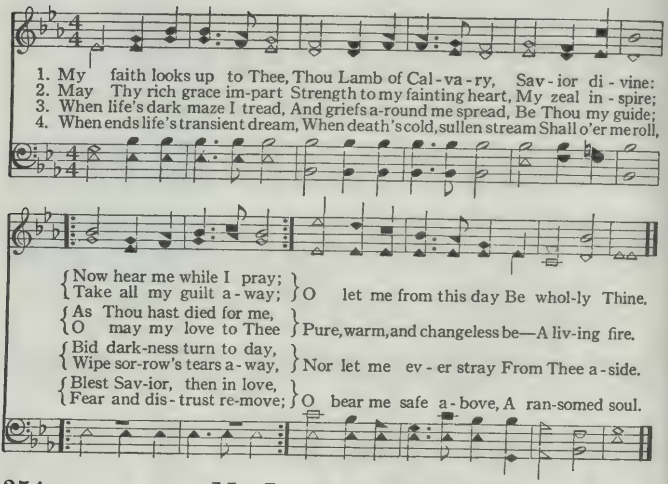
(I Walk with the King)

James Rowe B. D. Ackley



353 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

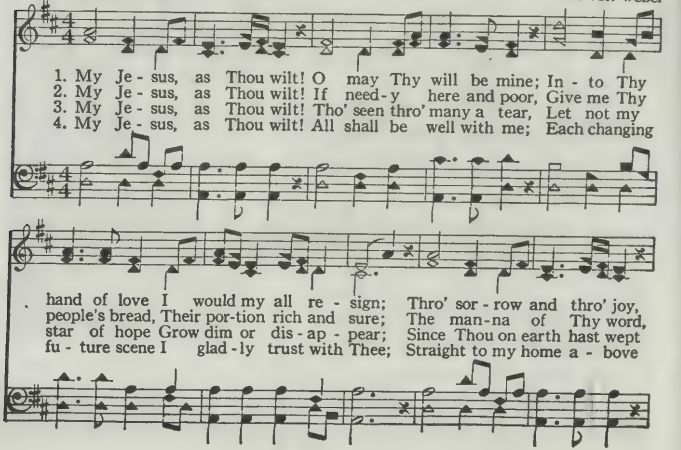
Ray Palmer — Lowell Mason



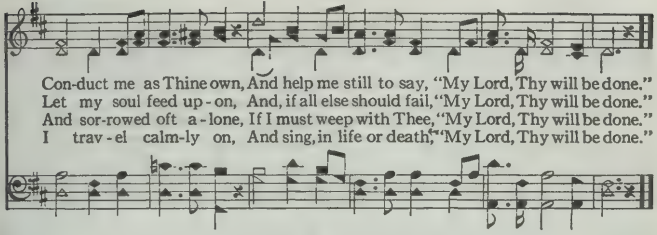
354 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

Benjamin Schmolke
Tr. Jane Borthwick

Carl von Weber



My Jesus, as Thou Wilt



My Latest Sun Is Sinking Fast 355

Jefferson Hascall — Wm. B. Bradbury

1. My lat-est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near-ly run;
   My strong-est tri-als now are past, My tri-umph is be-gun.
2. I know I'm near the ho-ly ranks Of friends and kin-dred dear:
   I brush the dews on Jor-dan's banks: The cross-ing must be near.
3. I've al-most gained my heav'n-ly home, My spir-it loud-ly sings;
   Thy ho-ly ones, be-hold, they come! I hear the noise of wings.

CHORUS

O come, an-gel band, Come, and a-round me stand; O bear me a-way on your snow-y wings To my im-mor-tal home; To my im-mor-tal home.

356 Ivory Palaces

H.B. (Ps. 45:8.)

Henry Barraclough

1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their texture fills;
2. His life had al - so its sorrows sore, For al - oes had a part;
3. In garments glori - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door;

Its fragrance reached to this heart of mine With joy my be - ing thrills.
And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with teardrops start.
And I shall en - ter my heav'nly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.

Duet

Slowly, softly

Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces, In - to a world of woe,

FULL CHORUS

rit.

On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sav - ior go.

357 Love Him, Love Him

Arr. H. P. M.

1. Love Him, love Him, all ye little chil - dren: God is Love, God is Love; God is Love.
2. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye little chil - dren: God is Love, God is Love; God is Love.

Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone? 358

Thos. Shepherd, et al. Geo. N. Allen

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till He shall set me free,
3. O pre-cious cross! O glo-rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Ye an - gels from the stars, come down And bear my soul a - way.

Must I Go, and Empty-Handed? 359

C. C. Luther George C. Stebbins

1. "Must I go, and emp - ty-hand - ed," Thus my dear Re-deem - er meet?
2. O 'the years in sin - ning wast-ed, Could I but re - call them now,
3. O ye saints, a - rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while yet 'tis day;

FINE

Not one day of serv - ice give Him, Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
I would give them to my Sav - ior, To His will I'd glad - ly bow.
Ere the night of death o'er-take thee, Strive for souls while still you may.

D.S.—*Not one soul with which to greet Him: Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?*

CHORUS D. S.

"Must I go, and emp - ty-hand-ed?" Must I meet my Sav - ior so?

360 My Stubborn Will At Last Hath Yielded

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

DUET

1. My stub-born will at last hath yield-ed; I would be Thine and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea-ry; The dark-some path hath
3. Thy pre-cious will, O con-qu'ring Sav-ior, Doth now em-brace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for ev-er, My way-ward feet no

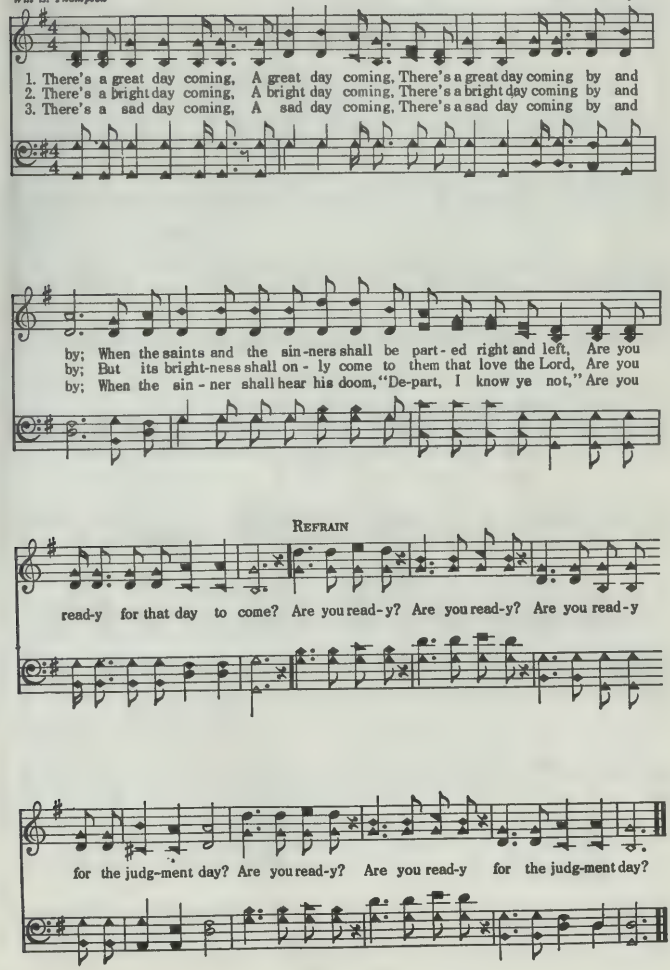
Thine a-lone; And this the prayer . . my lips are bring-ing,
drear-y grown; But now a light . . . has ris'n to cheer me:
com-pass me; All dis-cords hushed, . . my peace a riv-er,
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee . . . my soul can sev-er?

CHORUS

"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
The cen-ter of God's will my home.

fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee; Sweet will of

God, still fold me clos-er, Till I am whol-ly lost in Thee.


Will L. Thompson
GREAT DAY. Irregular with Refrain
Will L. Thompson
1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and
by; When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you
by; But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you
by; When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not," Are you
REFRAIN
read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y
for the judg-ment day? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judg-ment day?

Crown Him with Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges

(Diademata)

George J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
*3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known,

Hark, how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Who rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save!
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Ab-sorbed in prayer and praise:
And the blest Spir - it, thro' Him giv'n From yon-der glo - rious throne!

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
His glo - ries now we sing, Who died and rose on high,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
Who died e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend, Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise and glo - ry shall not fail Thro'-out e - ter - ni - ty.

Without Him

363

M. R. L.

MYLON R. LeFEVRE

1. With-out Him I could do noth - ing; _____ With-out Him I'd sure-ly
2. With-out Him I would be dy - ing; _____ With-out Him I'd be en-

fail. With - out Him I would be drift - ing _____ Like a
slaved. With - out Him life would be hope - less, _____ But with

CHORUS

ship _____ with - out a sail. Je - sus, oh, Je - sus,
Je - sus, thank God, I'm saved.

Do you know Him to-day? You can't turn Him a-way. Oh, Je - sus! Oh,

Je - sus! _____ With-out Him, how lost I would be!

364 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 sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
4. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing 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, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

365 Nearer, Still Nearer

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - ior, so
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an of - f'ring to
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine; Sin, with its fol - lies, I
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my

pre-cious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me
Je - sus my King, On - ly my sin - ful, now contrite heart; Grant me the
glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleasures, pomp and its pride; Give me but
an - chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges, ev - er to be Near - er, my

Nearer, Still Nearer

safe in that ha-ven of rest, Shel-ter me safe in that ha-ven of rest.
cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
Je - sus, my Lord cru-ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru-ci - fied.
Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee, Near-er, my Sav - ior, still near - er to Thee.

There Is a Place of Quiet Rest 366

CLELAND B. MCAFEE CLELAND B. MCAFEE

1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of com-fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full re-lease, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God.
A place where we our Sav - ior meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

REFRAIN

O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

367 No Disappointment In Heaven

F. M. L.

F. M. Lehman
Har. by Miss Claudia Lehman

1. There's no dis-ap-point-ment in heav-en, No wear-i - ness, sor-row or pain;
2. We'll nev-er pay rent for our man-sion, The tax-es will nev-er come due;
3. There'll nev-er be crepe on the door-knob, No fu-ner-al train in the sky;

No hearts that are bleeding and bro-ken, No song with a mi-nor re-frain;
Our gar-ments will nev-er grow threadbare, But al-ways be fade-less and new;
No graves on the hill-sides of glo-ry, For there we shall nev-er-more die;

The clouds of our earth-ly ho - ri - zon Will nev-er ap-pear in the sky,
We'll nev-er be hun-gry nor thirst-y, Nor lan-guish in pov - er - ty there,
The old will be young there for-ev - er, Transformed in a mo-ment of time;

For all will be sun-shine and glad-ness, With nev-er a sob nor a sigh.
For all the rich bounties of heav-en His sanc-ti-fied chil-dren will share.
Im-mor-tal we'll stand in His like-ness, The stars and the sun to out-shine.

CHORUS

I'm bound for that beau-ti-ful ci - ty My Lord has pre-pared for His own;

No Disappointment in Heaven

Where all the redeemed of all a - ges Sing "glory" around the white throne;

Some-times I grow homesick for heaven, And the glo-ries I there shall be-hold:

rit.

What a joy that will be when my Savior I see, In that beautiful ci - ty of gold.

Jesus, Meek and Gentle 368

(Dowston Castle)

(*This hymn may be followed with chorus, "O Lord, Our Lord"*)

George R. Prynne — Clarence Hudson

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high, ...
2. Par - don our of - fens - es, Loose our cap - tive chains, ...
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love, ...
4. Lead us on our jour - ney: Be Thy - self the Way . . . . .

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil-dren's cry.
Break down ev - 'ry i - - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Draw us, ho - ly Je - - sus, To the realms a - bove.
Thro' ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.

369 God's Promise

Sel. by Eld. T. R. Crawford
Arr. by Eld. J. Harvey Daily

Eld. J. Harvey Daily 1881 - 1964

1. God has not promised skies al-ways blue, Flow-er strewn pathway All our lives thro'
2. But God has promised strength as our day, Rest when we la-bor Light on the way,
3. Tho' we have mingled sunshine and rain, Clouds decked with rainbows, Joy mixed with pain,

God has not promised sun with-out rain, Peace without sor-row, joy with-out pain.
Grace for our tri-als help from a-bove, Un-fad-ing kind-ness, un-dy-ing love.
Let us still trust His mer-cies right on And sing His prais-es all the day long.

370 Night, With Ebon Pinion

L. H. Jameson

J. P. Powell

1. Night, with eb-on pin-ion, Brood-ed o'er the vale; All a-round was
2. Smit-ten for of-fens-es Which were not His own, He, for our trans-
3. "Ab-ba, Fa-ther, Fa-ther, If in-deed it may, Let this cup of

si-lent, Save the night-wind's wail, When Christ, the Man of Sor-rows, In
gres-sions, Had to weep a-lone; No friend with words to com-fort, Nor
an-guish Pass from Me, I pray; Yet, if it must be suf-fered, By

tears and sweat and blood, Pros-trate in the gar-den, Raised His voice to God.
hand to help was there, When the Meek and Low-ly Hum-bly bowed in prayer.
Me, Thine on-ly Son, Ab-ba, Fa-ther, Fa-ther, Let Thy will be done."

No One Ever Cared for Me Like Jesus 371

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

Him a friend so strong and true; I would tell you how He changed my life com-
full of mis-er-y and woe; Jesus placed His strong and loving arms a-
un-derstand His words of love; But I'll nev-er know just why He came to

CHORUS

plete-ly, He did some-thing that no oth-er friend could do.
bout me, And He led me in the way I ought to go. No one ev-er
save me, Till some day I see His blessed face a-bove.

cared for me like Jesus, There's no other friend so kind as He, No one

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

Nothing Between

Words and Music by C. A. Tindley

Arr. by F. A. Clark

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

lu-sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin-ful pleas-ure,
harmless they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev-er sev-er,
not in-ter-vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib-u-la-tion,
gainst me con-vene; Watch-ing with pray'r and much self-de-ni-al, I'll

D.S.—the least of His fa-vor,

Fine Chorus

Je-sus is mine, there's nothing be-tween.
He is my all, there's nothing be-tween. Nothing be-tween my soul and the
I am resolved, there's nothing be-tween.
triumph at last, there's nothing be-tween.

Keep the way clear! let nothing be-tween.

D.S.

Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Nothing pre-vent-ing

Theo. Monod. Arr. James McGranahan. Arr.

Not too fast

1. O, the bit - ter pain and sor - row That a time could ev - er be,
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed-ing on th' ac-curs-ed tree,
3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy Heal - ing, help - ing, full and free,
4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep-est sea,

When I proud - ly said to Je - sus "All of self, and none of Thee,"
And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self, and some of Thee,"
Bro't me low - er while I whis-pered "Less of self, and more of Thee,"
Lord, Thy love at last has con-quered "*None* of self, and *all* of Thee,"

m *f*

All of self and none of Thee, All of self and none of Thee,
Some of self and some of Thee, Some of self and some of Thee,
Less of self and more of Thee, Less of self and more of Thee,
None of self and *all* of Thee, *None* of self and *all* of Thee,

ff *rit.*

When I proud - ly said to Je - sus "All of self and none of Thee."
And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly "Some of self and some of Thee."
Bro't me low - er while I whis-pered "Less of self and more of Thee."
Lord, Thy love at last has con-quered "*None* of self and *all* of Thee."

Not a Step Without Jesus

I. D. B. — Ira. D. Brister

1. Not a step will I take with-out Je-sus, Is the vow that my
2. Not a step will I take with-out Je-sus, As I trav-el up-
3. Not a step will I take with-out Je-sus, Where He leads I can

heart has made; Tho' I oft-en am tempt-ed to leave Him, Yet un-
on life's way; Tho' temptations may be all a-round me, I will
nev-er stray, From the path that will lead me to glo-ry, To that

REFRAIN

to Him my heart is staid. Not a step will I take,
fol-low my Lord each day.
land of e-ter-nal day. Not a step will I take,

Not a step with-out Him will I go; He will lead
will I go; He will lead

me a-long, To that beau-ti-ful home over there.
me a-long, o-ver there.

Not Made with Hands

Arr. by J. F. S.

Arr. by Joseph E. Schoate

1. My Sav-iour's gone a man-sion to pre-pare, In yon fair lands;
2. How won-der-ful the sto - ry I've been told, That in those lands
3. Just o - ver there, its splen-dor' I can see, All fair it stands;
4. There all the ran-som'd robed in spotless white, Dwell in those lands,
5. When life is o'er, some morning bright and fair, I'll leave these lands;
In yon fair lands;

A - dorned it will be with jew - els rare, Not made, not made with hands.
The gates all are pearl, the streets are gold, Not made, not made with hands.
How won-drous this dwelling place for me, Not made, not made with hands.
Se-cure-ly with - in that home of light, Not made, not made with hands.
With all the re-deemed, a crown to wear, Not made, not made with hands.

CHORUS

I know, I know, in heav'n for me a man-sion stands;
I know, I know, I know, I know,

A home, a home, Not made . . . . . with hands.
a home, a home, a home, a home, Not made, not made with hands.

376 Nothing But the Blood

(Rev. 7: 14) FINE

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
2. For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   For my cleans-ing this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
   Naught of good that I have done—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

D. S.—*Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.*

CHORUS

D. S.

O pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow; No oth - er fount I know,

377 Now the Day Is Over

Sabine Baring-Gould

Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh; . . .
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; . . .
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee; . . .
4. Com-fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain; . . .
5. When the morn-ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise . . . .

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten-d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. A - men.

(1.) eve-ning Steal a - cross the sky.

O for a Closer Walk with God 378

William Cowper — John B. Dykes

1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What-e'er that i - dol be,
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se - rene my frame;

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.
So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

O for a Faith that will not Shrink 379

W. H. Bathurst — Carl Glaser

1. O for a faith that will not shrink, Tho' pressed by ev - 'ry foe,
2. That will not mur-mur or com-plain Be - neath the chast-'ning rod,
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear When tem-pests rage with - out;
4. Lord, give us such a faith as this; And then, what-e'er may come,

That will not trem - ble on the brink Of an - y earth - ly woe.
But in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean up - on its God.
That when in dan - ger knows no fear, In dark-ness feels no doubt!
We'll taste e'en here the hal-lowed bliss Of an e - ter - nal home.

380 O How I Love Jesus

F. Whitfield

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe;

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
Who in each sor - row bears a part, That none can bear be - low.

CHORUS

O how I love Je - sus, O how I love Je - sus,

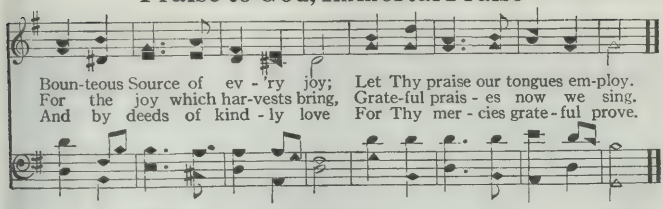
O how I love Je - sus, Be - cause He first loved me.

381 Praise to God, Immortal Praise

Anna L. Barbauld (Pleyel's Hymn) I. Pleyel

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. For the bless - ings of the field, For the stores the gar - dens yield,
3. As Thy pros-p'ring hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best;

Praise to God, Immortal Praise

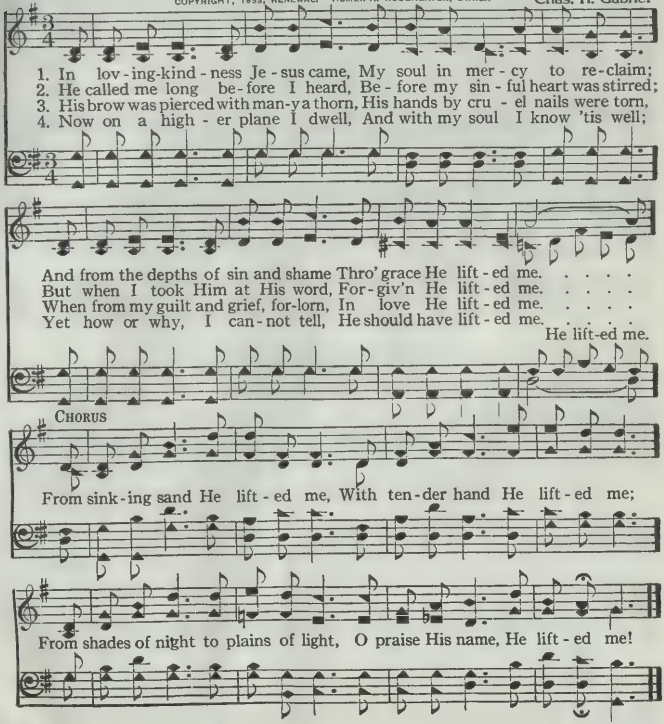


In Loving-Kindness Jesus Came 382

(He Lifted Me)

Charlotte G. Homer

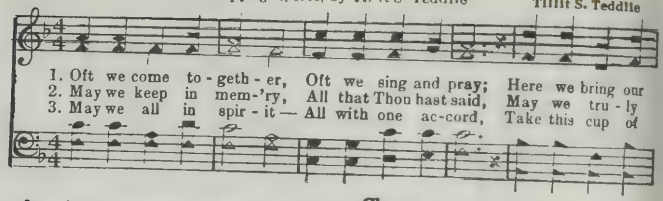
Chas. H. Gabriel

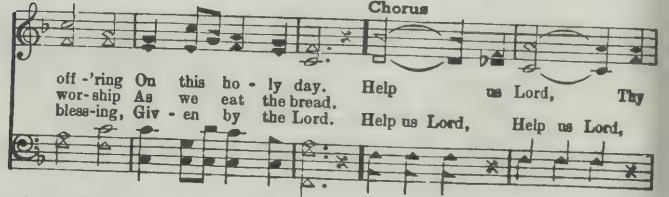


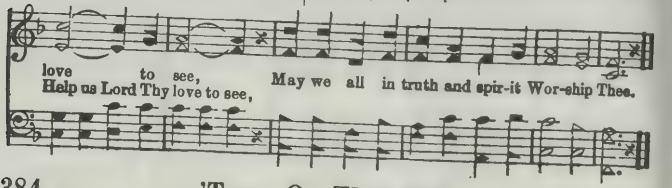
383 Oft We Come Together

T. S. T.

Tillit S. Teddlie

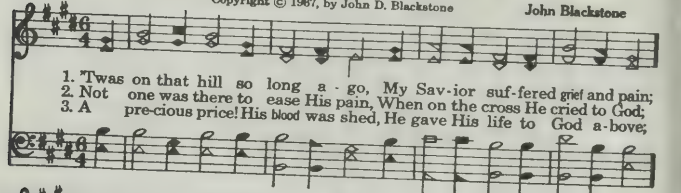


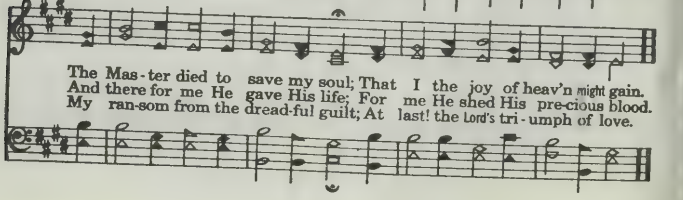




384 'Twas On That Hill

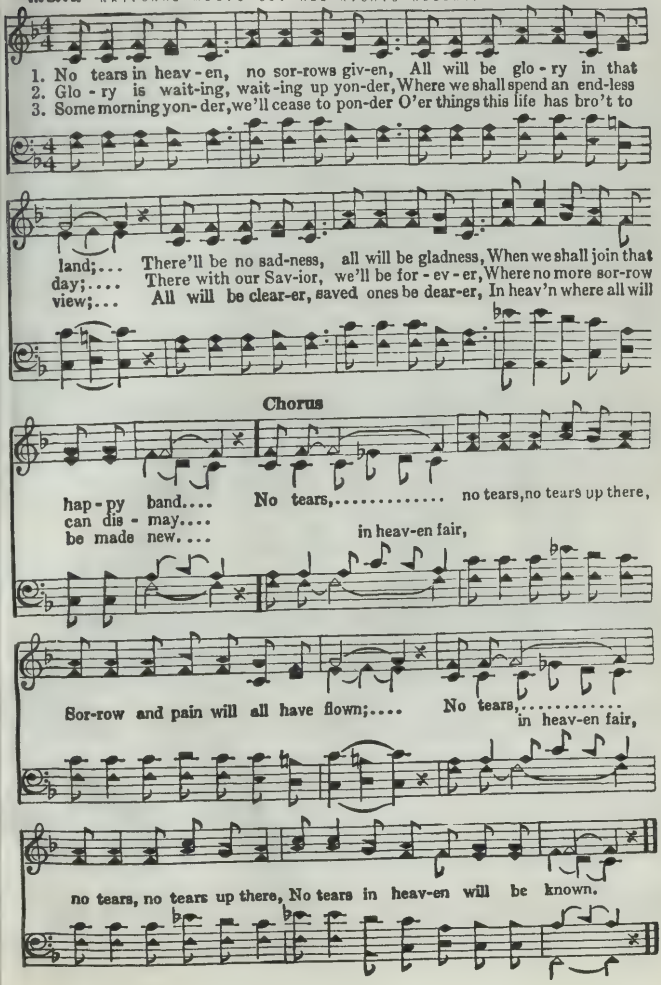
John Blackstone





No Tears in Heaven 385

R.S.A. Robert S. Arnold



386 O Happy Day

Philip Doddridge — Edward F. Rimbault

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God! / Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad! }
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! / Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine! / He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine. }

FINE

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way.

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day;

387 Glory to His Name

E. A. Hoffman — J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleans-ing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-
3. O pre-cious foun-tain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His

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

Glory to His Name

FINE CHORUS D.S.

name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

name.

One Step at a Time 388

T. J. Shelton J. H. Rosecrans

1. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior: I can - not take an - y more;
2. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior: I am not walk - ing by sight;
3. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior: O guard my fal - ter - ing feet!
4. One step at a time, dear Sav - ior: Thou know-est all of my fear;

The flesh is so weak and hope - less: I know not what is be - fore.
Keep step with my soul, dear Sav - ior: I walk by faith in Thy might.
Keep hold of my hand, dear Sav - ior, Till I my jour - ney com - plete.
One word from Thy heart, dear Sav - ior, And heav-en's man-sions ap - pear.

CHORUS

One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, Till faith grows stronger in Thee; One step at a time, dear Sav - ior, Till hope grows strong-er in me.

389 O God of Infinite Mercy

T. S. T. Tillit S. Teddlie

Slow *Softly*

1. O God of in - fi - nite mer - cy, We come be - fore Thee now,
2. We pray for those in sor - row, For those in deep de - spair,
3. De - liv - er us from e - vil, Up - hold us lest we fall;

In - cline our hearts to wor - ship, As all be - fore Thee bow.
We plead for them thy mer - cy, Thy ten - der love and care.
Sus - tain us with Thy Pres - ence, O hear us when we call.

Chorus

m

We thank Thee, We praise Thee, For Thy re - deem - ing love As we

m *p*

be - lieve, may we re - ceive Thy mer - cy from a - bove.

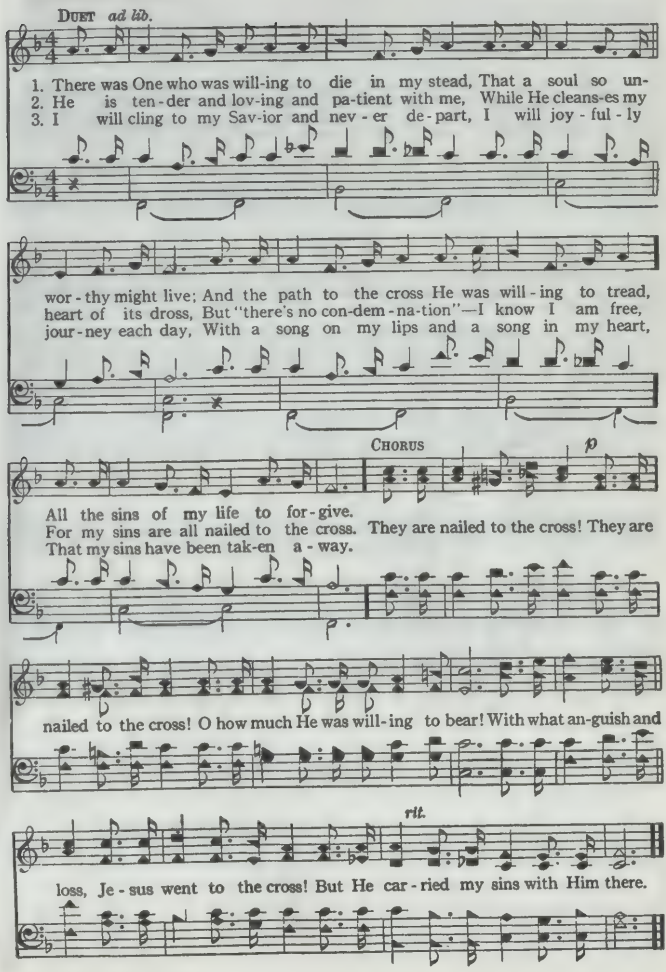
f *m* *p* *Rit.* *pp*

We laud Thee, a - dore Thee, In Je - sus' hol - y name. A - men!

Nailed to the Cross 390

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tuller



391 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

Samuel Medley (Ariel) Mozart
Arr. Lowell Mason

1. O could I speak the match-less worth, O could I sound the glo-ries forth,
2. I'd sing the pre-cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ter He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de-light-ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

Which in my Sav-ior shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin and wrath di-vine! I'd sing His glo-rious righteousness, In which all-
Ex-alt-ed on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to
And I shall see His face! Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend, A blest e-

p *m*

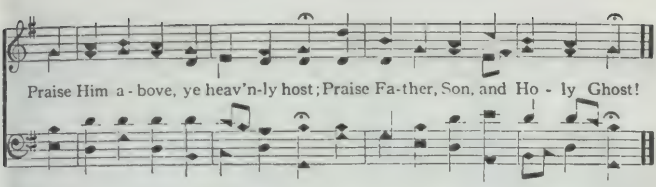
Ga-briel while he sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.
per-fect heav'nly dress My soul shall ev-er shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.
ev-er-last-ing days Make all His glories known, Make all His glo-ries known.
ter-ni-ty I'll spend, Tri-um-phant in His grace, Tri-um-phant in His grace.

392 Doxology

Thomas Ken G. Frano

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

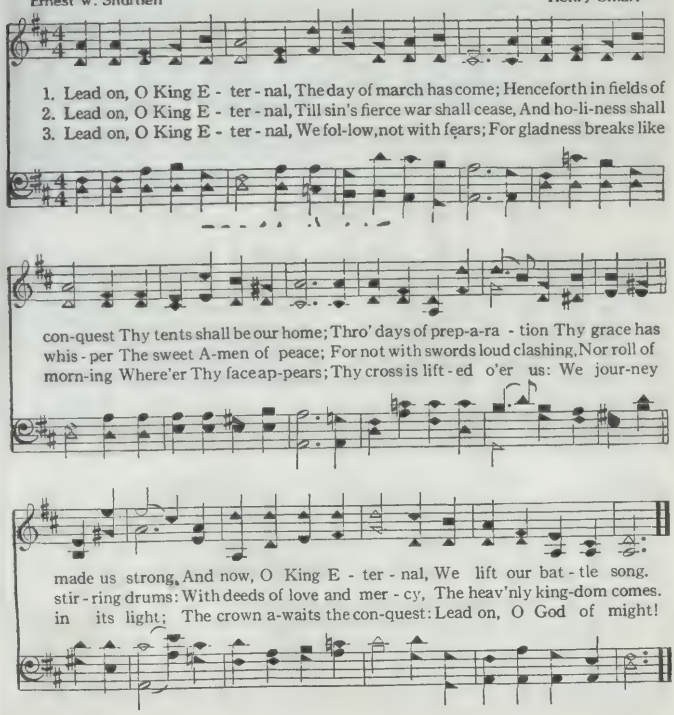
Doxology



Lead On, O King Eternal — 393

(Lancashire)

Ernest W. Shurtleff — Henry Smart



394 O Listen to the Wondrous Story

W. Owen

1. O lis-ten to our wondrous sto - ry, Count-ed once a-mong the lost:
2. No an-gel could His place have tak-en, High-est of the high though He;
3. Will you sur-ren-der to this Sav - ior? To His scep-ter hum-bly bow?

Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry, Sav-ing us at aw-ful cost!
The loved One on the cross for-sak - en Was one of the God-head three!
You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save you, save you now.

CHORUS

Who saved us from e-ter-nal loss! What did He do?
Who but God's Son up-on the cross? He

Where is He now? In heav-en in-ter-ced - ing!
died for you! Be-lieve it thou, In heav-en in-ter-ced - ing!

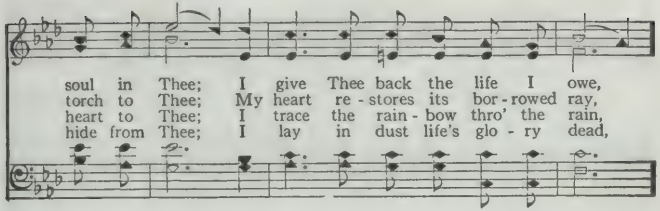
395 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

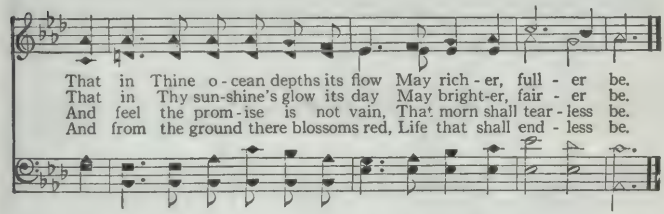
George Matheson

Albert L. Peace

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

O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

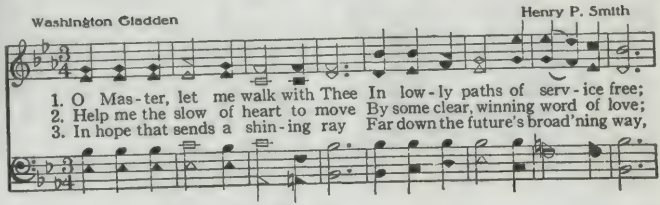


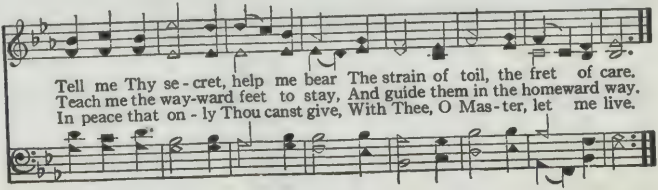


O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee 396

Washington Gladden

Henry P. Smith





O Lord, Our Lord

Ps. 8: 1

H. R. Palmer

Alto voice

O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel-lent Thy name; How ex-cel-lent is Thy

name in all the earth; Who has set Thy glo - ry a-

bove the heav'ns! We'll praise Thy ho - ly name for ev - er, ev - er - more.

TUTTI

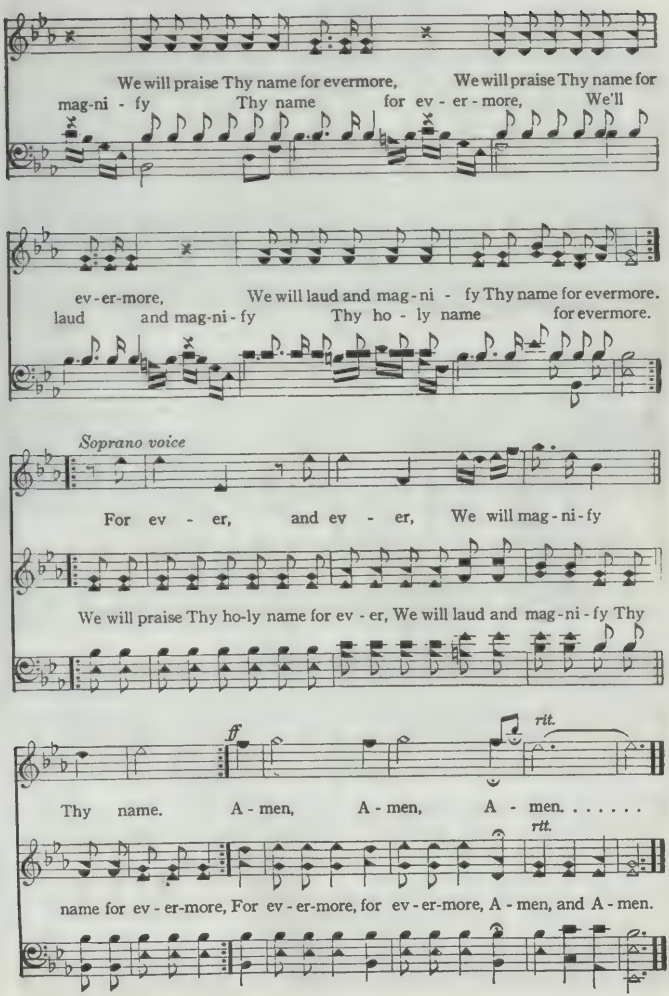
O Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel-lent Thy name; O

We will praise Thy name for evermore, how ex-cel-lent Thy glorious name;

Lord, our Lord, how ex - cel-lent Thy name.

We will praise Thy name for evermore, how ex - cel-lent Thy name. We'll praise and

O Lord, Our Lord



398 O Sacred Head

(From Bach's "Passion According to Matthew")

Bernard of Clairvaux
Tr. J. W. Alexander

Hans Hassler, 16th Cent.
Harmonized by Bach

1. *mp* { O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down; Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown; }
2. *mf* { What lan-guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend, For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? }

How art Thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn;
O make me Thine for ev - er; And, should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish, Which once was bright as morn!
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee.

399 O Praise the Lord

Psalm 117

Will Hill

O praise the Lord, all ye na-tions; Praise Him, all ye peo-ple, praise Him, all ye

p

peo - ple. O praise the Lord, Praise Him, all ye peo - ple, For His mer - ci - ful

O Praise the Lord

p *f*

kind-ness is great tow'rd us, is great tow'rd us; and the truth of the Lord en-

f

dur-eth for ev-er, for ev-er and ev-er, ev-er and ev-er: Praise ye the Lord.

O How Kindly Hast Thou Led Me 400

Thomas Grinfield (Middletown) English Air

1. { O how kind-ly hast Thou led me, Heav'n-ly Fa-ther, day by day;
   { Found my dwelling, clothed and fed me, Furnished friends to cheer my way! }
2. { O how slow-ly have I oft-en Followed where Thy hand would draw!
   { How Thy kindness failed to soft-en! How Thy chas-t'ning failed to awe! }

Didst Thou bless me, didst Thou chas-ten, With Thy smile or with Thy rod,
Make me for Thy rest more read-y, As Thy path is long-er trod;

'Twas that still my step might has-ten Homeward, heav'nward, to my God.
Keep me in Thy friend-ship stead-y, Till Thou call me home, my God.

401 O Sometime the Shadows are Deep

E. Johnson

Wm. G. Fischer

1. O some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And sometimes how wea-ry my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail,

And sor-rows, how oft - en they sweep Like tempests down o - ver the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk - ing the shad-ow - y vale.

CHORUS

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I;
let me fly, is high - er than I;

O then to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.
let me fly,

O They Tell Me of a Home

402

J. K. A.

J. K. Alwood

1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they tell me of a
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they tell me of that
3. O they tell me of a King in His beau-ty there, And they tell me that mine
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His smile drives their

home far a-way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
land far a-way, Where the tree of life in e-ter-nal bloom
eyes shall be-hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit-er than snow,
sor-rows a-way; And they tell me that no tears ev-er come a-gain,

CHORUS

O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day. O the land of cloud-less day,
In the cit-y that is made of gold.
In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky; O they tell me of a home

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

O I Want to See Him

R. H. Cornelius

1. As I jour-ney thru the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in serv-ice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in val-leys low I look t'ward the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di-

Cal-va-ry, to the crim-son flow Man-y ar-rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex the soul,
Sav-ior there, lead-ing in the fight; With a ten-der hand outstretched
rects my bark, He doth safe-ly keep; And He leads me gen-tly on

FINE

from with-out, with-in, But my Lord leads me on, thru Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a-side, But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
t'ward the val-leys low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thru this world be-low, He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

D.S.-let me lift my voice, Cares all past, home at last, ev-er to re-joice.

CHORUS

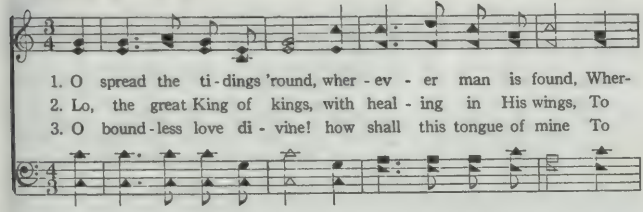
O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for-ev-er

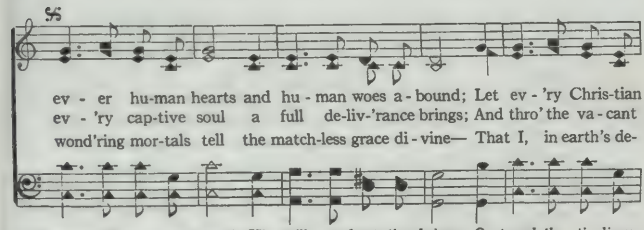
D. S.

of His sav-ing grace; On the streets of glo-ry
His sav-ing grace;

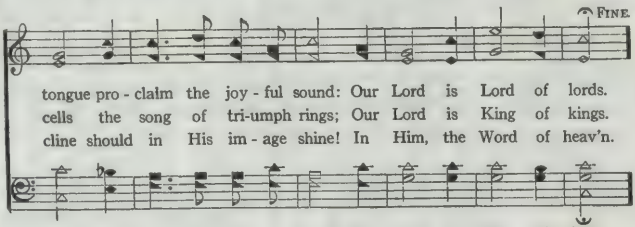
O Spread the Tidings 'Round 404

F. Bottome. Arr. L. O. S. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

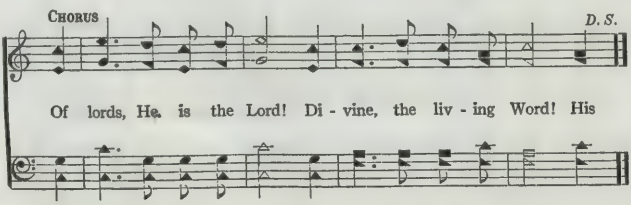




D.S.–*name, the sweet-est heard; His will re-demp-tion brings; O spread the ti - dings*



'round, wher - ev - er man is found—The Lord is King of kings.



405 O Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Robert Robinson — A. Nettleton

FINE

1. O Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
   Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;
2. Here I raise my Eb-en-e-zer: Hith-er by Thy help I've come;
   And I hope by Thy good pleas-ure Safe-ly to ar-rive at home;
3. O to grace how great a debt-or Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!
   Let Thy good-ness like a fet-ter Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee;

D.C.—While the hope of end-less glo-ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
D.C.—He to res-cue me from dan-ger In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
D.C.—Here's my heart, O take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

D.C.

Teach me ev-er to a-dore Thee; May I still Thy good-ness prove,
Je-sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Nev-er let me wan-der from Thee, Nev-er leave the God I love;

406 O Worship the King

Robert Grant — J. Michael Haydn

1. O wor-ship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove, And grate-ful-ly
2. Thy boun-ti-ful care, what tongue can re-cite? It breathes in the
3. Frail chil-dren of dust, and fee-ble as frail, In Thee do we

sing His won-der-ful love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the
air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de-
trust, nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer-cies, how ten-der! how

O Worship the King

An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen-dor and gird - ed with praise.
scends to the plain, And sweet-ly dis - tills in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem-er, and Friend!

One Blessed Hour with Jesus 407

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. One blessed hour with Je-sus our Lord, One blessed hour to feast on His word;
2. One blessed hour with Je-sus to plead, One blessed hour to tell Him our need;
3. One blessed hour from la-bor to rest; One blessed hour to lean on His breast;

One blessed hour with Je-sus a-part, One blessed hour to calm the troubled heart.
One blessed hour refreshing and sweet, One blessed hour to sit at Je-sus' feet.
Lov-ing and loved, His fa-vor to share, One blessed hour of soul-re-viv-ing prayer.

CHORUS

One sweet hour of ho - ly, calm de - light, One sweet hour of ten - der,

melt-ing love; One sweet hour, O precious Sav-ior, One sweet hour with Thee.

O to Be Like Thee

T. O. Chisholm — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem - er: This is my con - stant
2. O to be like Thee! full of com - pas - sion, Lov - ing, for - giv - ing,
3. O to be like Thee! low - ly in spir - it, Ho - ly and harm - less,
4. O to be like Thee! Lord, I am com - ing, Now to re - ceive th' a-

long - ing and prayer; Glad - ly I'll for - feit all of earth's treas - ures,
ten - der and kind, Help - ing the help - less, cheer - ing the faint - ing,
pa - tient and brave; Meek - ly en - dur - ing cru - el re - proach - es,
noint - ing di - vine; All that I am and have I am bring - ing;

CHORUS

Je - sus, Thy per - fect like - ness to wear.
Seek - ing the wan - d'ring sin - ner to find. O to be like Thee!
Will - ing to suf - fer, oth - ers to save.
Lord, from this mo - ment all shall be Thine.

O to be like Thee! Bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

rit.

sweet-ness, come in Thy ful - ness; Stamp Thine own im - age deep on my heart.

D. W. C. Huntington

T. C. O'Kane

1. O think of the home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour-ney have
3. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I

light, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, . . Are
trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, . . In their
see; Man - y dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are

o - ver there,

REFRAIN

robed in their gar-ments of white. O - ver there, o - ver
home in the pal - ace of God. O - ver there, o - ver
watch-ing and wait-ing for me. O - ver there, o - ver

o - ver there. O-ver there,

there, O think of the home o - ver there; O - ver
there, O think of the friends o - ver there; O - ver
there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there; O - ver

o-ver there, o-ver there,

there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o - ver there.
there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there.
there, o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

O-ver there,

Oh the Things We May Do

Lizzie Dearmond

J. M. Hagan

1. Have you lift-ed a stone from your brother's way, As He struggled along life's
2. Have you spok-en a word full of hope and cheer? Have you walked with a slow-er
3. Have you held up your light thro' the shadows dark, So that somebody else might

road? Have you lov - ing-ly touched some frail, toilworn hand, Shared with some one his
pace, Till the wea - ry of heart who were stumbling on, Took new courage to
see? Have you lived with the Christ thro' the long, long day, Gaining man - y a

CHORUS.

heav - y load?
run the race? Oh, the things we may do, you and I, you and I; Oh, the
vic - to - ry?

love we can give if we try; (if we try;) Just a word or a song as we're

pass - ing a-long, They will count in the great by and by. (by and by.)

Isa. 53; John 3:16

T. S. T. Tillit S. Teddlie

1. Oh the depth and the rich - es of God's sav-ing grace Flowing down from the
2. How my heart humbly bows in His presence to-day, When I think of His
3. Oh what mar-ve - lous mer-cy, what in - fi - nite love! What im-meas-ur-able

cross for me! There the debt for my sins by the Sav-ior was paid In His
ag - o - ny, By His stripes I am freed from the bond-age of sin Thru His
grace I see! By His blood I am cleansed; I am hap-py and free Thru His

Chorus

suff'-ring on Cal - va - ry! Oh the depth of such won-der-ful love,
suff'-ring on Cal - va - ry!
suff'-ring on Cal - va - ry! Oh the rich-es and depth

Flow-ing boundless and full and free! And the debt ... .
debt on the cross

for my sins was all paid In His suff-'ring on Cal - va - ry!

On Jordan's Stormy Banks

Samuel Stennett

T. C. O'Kane

1. On Jor - dan's storm - y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O the trans - port - ing, rap - turous scene That ris - es to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide - ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for ev - er blest?
5. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no lon - ger stay;

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
Sweet fields, ar - rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
There God, the Sun, for ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
Tho' Jor - dan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

CHORUS

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

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

Mo - ses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

C. F. O. Arr. by W. J. K.

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je-sus died for thee and me; There He
2. O what wondrous, wondrous love, Bro't me down at Je-sus' feet! O such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Wholly Thine for ev - er - more; Blessed
4. Clouds and darkness veiled the sky, When the Lord was cru - ci - fied; "It is

shed His precious blood, That from sin we might be free. O the cleansing
wondrous, dy-ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice com-plete! Lord, I give my-
Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell with - in for ev - er - more. Cleanse, O cleanse my
finished!" was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It was fin-ished

stream doth flow, And it wash-es white as snow: It was for me that Je-sus died
self to Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be: It was for me Thy blood was shed
heart from sin, Make and keep me pure within: It was for this Thy blood was shed
there for me; All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je-sus died

CHORUS.

On the cross of Cal-va - ry. On Cal-va - ry,..... on Cal-va - ry, It was for me that Je-sus died On the cross of Cal-va - ry.
On Cal-va - ry, on Cal-va-ry,

414 On Zion's Glorious Summit

John Kent — Robert Skene

1. On Zi - on's glo - rious sum - mit stood A nu-m'rous host re-
2. Here all who suf - fered sword or flame For truth, or Je - sus'
3. While ev - er - last - ing a - ges roll, E - ter - nal love shall

deemed by blood! They hymned their King in strains di - vine; I heard the
love - ly name, Shout vic - t'ry now and hail the Lamb, And bow be-
feast their soul, And scenes of bliss, for ev - er new, Rise in suc-

p

song and strove to join, I heard the song and strove to join.
fore the great I AM, And bow be - fore the great I AM.
ces - sion to their view, Rise in suc - ces - sion to their view.

SANCTUS: *To be sung at the close of the Hymn*

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, God of hosts, on high a - dored!

1 2

dim.

Who like me Thy praise should sing, O Al-might-y King! Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly.

On the Sun-Bright Road of Calvary 415

Austin Taylor

1. Hear the ran-somed throng as they sweetly sing, On the sun-bright
2. Leav - ing sin's dark night at the Lord's command, On the sun-bright
3. Je - sus beck-ons on t'ward the heav'n-ly goal, On the sun-bright
4. Sin - ner, lift your feet from the downward way, To the sun-bright

road of Cal-va-ry; Hap - py voic - es ring prais-es to the King,
road of Cal-va-ry; Led by truth and right with the blood-washed band,
road of Cal-va-ry; T'ward the great re-ward of the trust - ing soul,
road of Cal-va-ry; You will find sweet rest at the close of day,

CHORUS

On the sun-bright road of Cal-va-ry. Oh, the sun-bright road of Cal-va-

ry! 'Tis the way for you and me; Bless-ed light di-
you and me,

vine all the way will shine, On the sun-bright road of Cal - va - ry.

There's A Book

Tom C. Neal.

1. There's a book which surpasses the sag - es, A vol-ume of wis-dom di - vine;
2. 'Tis the light which will guide us to glo - ry, The Sword of the Spir - it at night;
3. It re-veals where a fountain is flow - ing, Which washes the soul from its stain;

And the glo-ry that gleams from its pag-es, No splendor of earth can out-shine.
And to dwell on its beau-ti - ful sto - ry Is of heav-en the sweetest de-light.
Age and sor-row are comfort-ed, knowing With earth they shall part with all pain.

CHORUS.

'Tis the Bi - - ble! the Bi - - ble! Our
'Tis the bless - ed, bless-ed Bi - ble! the bless - ed, bless-ed Bi - ble! Our

guid-ing star that leads from earth to heav'n, The Bi - - ble! the
The bless-ed, bless-ed Bi - ble! the

Bi - - ble! We love the precious Book of Truth which God has giv'n.
bless-ed, bless-ed Bi - ble! We

Only a Shadow Between

417

E. C. Baird

J. C. Blaker

1. I have a home in a fair sum-mer-land, Its beau-ties I
2. Je - sus has prom-ised a home to pre-pare, Thro' faith on this
3. When I have fin - ished my task here be - low, I pass thro' this

nev - er have seen (have seen), I have a place on an ev - er-green strand,
prom-ise I lean (I lean), I have a man-sion that's won-drous-ly fair,
shad - ow - y screen (the screen), Be with the ran-somed for - ev - er I know,

CHORUS

There's on - ly a shad-ow be - tween. On - ly a shad-ow, a

shad - ow be - tween, On - ly a shad-ow be - tween,..... One step to be-tween,

go O the way's all a - glow, There's on - ly a shad-ow be - tween.

Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Baring-Gould

Arthur Sullivan

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol-diers,
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the church of Jesus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry; Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise:
Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church prevail;
In the tri-umph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

CHORUS

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ners go!
Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian sol-diers!
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a-ges Men and an-gels sing.

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

Only in Thee 419

T. O. Chisholm

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. On-ly in Thee, O Sav-ior mine, Dwell-eth my soul in peace di-vine,
2. On-ly in Thee a ra-diance bright, Shines like a bea-con in the night,
3. On-ly in Thee, when days are drear, When nei-ther sun nor stars ap-pear,
4. On-ly in Thee, dear Sav-ior, slain, Los-ing Thy life my own to gain,

Peace that the world, tho' all com-bine, Nev-er can take from me. . . .
Guid-ing my pil-grim bark a-right, O-ver life's track-less sea. . . .
Still I can trust and feel no fear, Sing when I can-not see. . . .
Trust-ing, I'm cleansed from ev-'ry stain; Thou art my on-ly plea. . . .

Pleas-ures of earth, so seem-ing-ly sweet, Fail at the last my long-ings to
On-ly in Thee, when trou-bles mo-lest, When with temp-ta-tion I am op-
On-ly in Thee, what-ev-er be-tide, All of my need is free-ly sup-
On-ly in Thee my heart will de-light, Till in that land where com-eth no

meet; On-ly in Thee my bliss is com-plete, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
pressed, There is a sweet pa-vil-ion of rest, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
plied; There is no hope nor helper be-side, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
night Faith will be lost in heav-en-ly sight, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!

Our King Immanuel

James Rowe **Samuel W. Beazley**

1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs Come in maj - es - ty!
2. Like the waves of the o - cean Rolls His praise to - day,
3. O the joy that will thrill us Some glad day on high,

Let us bow down and wor - ship Him Who do - eth all things well;
For His won - der - ful love has helped So man - y to ex - cel;
When we see Him in glo - ry, where Ce - les - tial prais - es swell;

He leads the na - tions out of sin And caus - es foes to flee:
He sends the cap - tives, free from chains, All sing - ing on their way:
Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim Now join us when we cry:

All hail, ... Our King Im-man - u - el!
All hail our King Im - man - u - el!

Chorus

O hon - or His name for-ev - - er For what His grace has done;
O hon - or His name For-ev-er for

Our King Immanuel

His might-y love in ev - 'ry Heart should dwell,
His might - y love in Ev - 'ry heart should al-ways dwell,

For He is the world's Re-deem - er, Je - - ho-vah's on - ly Son!
For He is the world's Re-deem-er, Je-ho-vah's

All hail,..... Our King Im-man-u-el!
All hail, our King Im-man-u - el! Im - - - man-u - el!

Christ Is Precious 421

Eliza Sherman

J. H. Fillmore

1. { O the pre-cious love of Je - sus, Grow-ing sweet-er day by day,
   { Tun - ing all my heart, so joy - ous, To a heav'n-ly mel - o - - - dy.
2. { But we can-not know the full - ness Of the Sav-ior's won-drous love,
   { Till we see and know His glo - ry, In the heav'n-ly home a - - bove.
3. { Come and taste the love of Je - sus, At His feet thy bur-dens lay;
   { Trust Him with thy grief and sor-row, Bear this joy-ful song a - - - way.

CHORUS

p m

{ Christ is pre-cious, Christ is pre-cious; In life's journey He will lead thee;
{ Christ is pre-cious, Christ is pre-cious; He will lead thee all the . . . . way.

Pray All the Time

Vana R. Raye

L. O. Sanderson

1. The world has lost the right of prayer, And saints have failed to pray;
2. The Fa - ther speak-eth in His word—He talks no oth - er way!
3. There is no tri - al, grief, or pain, No mo-ment of the day,

What loss sus-tained be-yond re-pair! How blind of heart are they!
And to con-verse with Him, our Lord, We must take time to pray!
But that we may in Je - sus' name In - cline our souls and pray!

CHORUS

{Pray in the Morn-ing, Pray at the Noon-time,
{Pray when you're hap-py, Pray when in sor - row,

Regular parts

{Pray in the Morn - - ing, Pray at the Noon - - time,
{Pray when you're hap - - py, Pray when in sor - - row,

Special Bass Lead

1 2

Pray in the Eve-ning, Pray an - y - time;
Pray when you're tempted, (*Omit* . . . . .) Pray all the time.

Pray in the Eve - - ning, Pray an - y - time;
Pray when you're tempt - ed, (*Omit* . . . . .) Pray all the time.

One Day!

J. Wilbur Chapman — Charles H. Marsh

1. One day when heav - en was filled with His prais - es, One day when
2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain, One day they
3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den, One day He
4. One day the grave could conceal Him no lon - ger, One day the
5. One day the trump - et will sound for His com - ing, One day the

sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be born of a
nailed Him to die on the tree, Suf - fer - ing anguish, despised and re -
rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; Angels came down o'er His tomb to keep
stone rolled away from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver death He had
skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be - lov - ed ones

CHORUS

vir - gin Dwelt among men, my ex - am - ple is He!
ject - ed; Bearing our sins, my Redeemer is He!
vig - il; Hope of the hope - less, my Savior is He! Living, He loved me;
conquered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er more!
bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sav - ior, this Je - sus is mine!

dy - ing, He saved me; Buried, He carried my sins far a - way; Ris - ing, He

cres *rit*

jus - ti - fied freely for - ev - er: One day He's coming oh, glo - ri - ous day!

Paradise Valley

VIRGIL O. STAMPS

1. As I trav - el thru life, with its trou-ble and strife, I've a glo - ri - ous
2. As I roam the hill-side, or I list to the tide, As I pluck the sweet
3. Tho' your garden is rare, it is naught to com-pare With the flowers that

hope to give cheer on the way; Soon my toil will be o'er and I'll rest on that shore
flowers that grow in the dale; A faint picture is there of a land bright and fair
bloom in the garden a-bove, In the midst of it grows Sharon's perfect sweet Rose

CHORUS

Where the night has been turned in-to day. Up in the beau-ti - ful
Where per - en - ni - al flow-ers ne'er fail.
'Tis the won-der-ful Flow-er we love. Up in par - - a - dise

par - a - dise val - ley, By the side of the riv - er of life,.....
val - ley..... of the riv - er of life,

Up in the val-ley, the won-der-ful val-ley, We'll be free from all
Up in par - - a - dise val-ley,.....

Paradise Valley

pain and all strife;..... There we shall live in the rose-tinted garden,
from all pain and all strife; There we'll live in the gar-den,.....

'Neath the shade of the ev-er-green tree,..... How I long for the par-a-dise
of the ev-er-green tree, for the

val-ley,..... Where the beau - ty of heav-en I'll see.....
par-a - dise val-ley, beau - - - ty of heav-en I'll see.

Where Could I Go? 425

J. B. C. J. B. Coats

1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af - ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

CHO.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref - uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus

Striv-ing a - lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a-bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,

Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Fanny J. Crosby — Chester G. Allen

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O
*2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heav'n-ly

Earth, His won-der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-
sins He suf-fered, and bled, and died; He, our Rock, our hope of e-
por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for

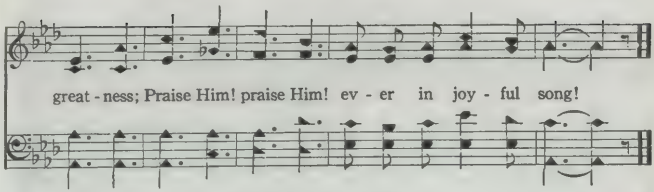
an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon-or give to His ho - ly name!
ter - nal sal - va - tion; Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied!
ev - er and ev - er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!

Like a shep-herd, Je - sus will guard His chil - dren; In His arms He
Sound His prais - es! Je - sus, who bore our sor - rows, Love un-bound-ed,
Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry

REFRAIN

car - ries them all day long:
won-der - ful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel - lent
un - to the Lord be - long:

Praise Him! Praise Him!

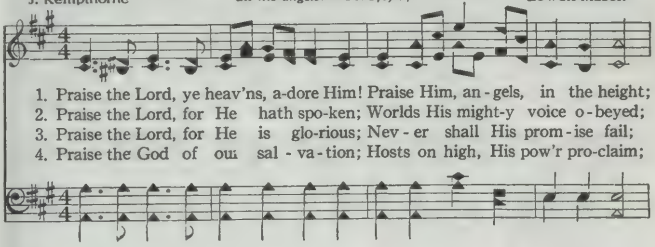


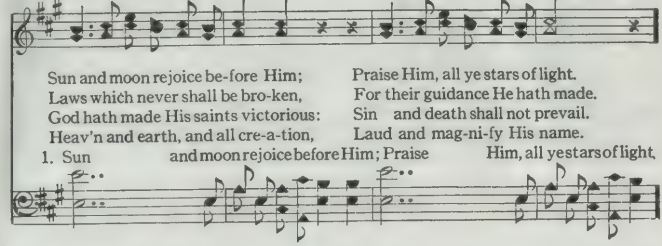
Praise the Lord 427

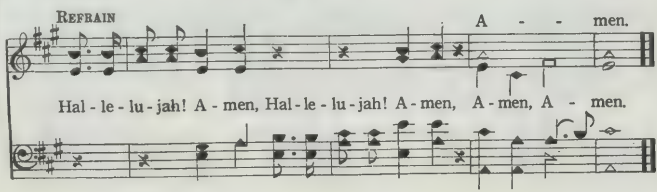
(Perez)

"Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: Praise him in the heights. Praise ye him, all his angels."—Ps. 148; 1, 2

J. Kempthorne — Lowell Mason







428 Purer Yet and Purer

From Goethe

S. J. Vail

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind; Dear - er yet and
2. Calm-er yet and calm - er, Tri - al bear and pain; Sur - er yet and
3. High-er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night; Near - er yet and

dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suf-f'ring still and do - ing,
near - er, Ris - ing to the light; Oft these ear - nest long - ings

God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be-liev-ing He will make all clear.
To His will re-signed, And to God sub-du-ing Heart and will and mind.
Swell with-in my breast; Yet their in-ner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-prest.

429 Ready to Suffer

Arr.

Charlie D. Tillman

1. Read-y to suf - fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
2. Read-y to go, pre-pared to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
3. Read-y to speak, a - lert to warn, Read-y His way to learn;

Ready to Suffer

Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.
Read-y to stand a-side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
Read-y in life, no fear of death Read-y for His re-turn.

1 2

{ Read-y to go, or read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;
{ Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do (*Omit*. . . . .) His will.

Remember Me, O Mighty One 430

Joanna Kinkel. Arr.

1. When storms a-round are sweep-ing, When lone my watch I'm keep-ing,
2. When walk-ing on life's o-cean, Con-trol its rag-ing mo-tion;
3. When weight of sin op-press-es, When dark de-spair dis-tress-es;

'Mid fires of e-vil fall-ing, 'Mid tempt-ers' voic-es call-ing,
When from its dan-gers shrink-ing, When in its dread deeps sink-ing,
All through the life that's mor-tal, And when I pass death's por-tal,

CHORUS

Re-mem-ber me, O might-y One! Re-mem-ber me, O might-y One!

431 Press Along to Glory Land

James Rowe

Emmett S. Dean

1. O ransomed souls, with joy-ous song Press along to Glory-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To join once more those gone be-fore,
4. The crown to wear for - ev - er there, Press along

Ex - tol - ling grace that saves the race, Press along to Glory-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be - fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press along

CHORUS

Press a - long, glad soul, press a - long Giv - ing out the message grand; Let - ting love, God's love, be your song, Press a - long to Glo - ry - land.
Press a - long,
Giv - ing out
Let - ting love,
Press a - long

Prince of Peace! Control My Will 432

Mary A. S. Barber — W. T. Porter

1. Prince of peace! con - trol my will, Bid this strug-gling heart be still;
2. Thou hast bought me with Thy blood, O - pened wide the gate of God;
3. May Thy will, not mine, be done; May Thy will and mine be one;
4. Sav - ior, at Thy feet I fall; Thou my Life, my God, my All;

Bid my fears and doubtings cease—Hush my spir - it in - to peace.
Peace I ask, but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with Thee.
Chase these doubtings from my heart; Now Thy per-fect peace im - part.
Let Thy hap - py serv - ant be One for ev - er - more with Thee. A-men.

Purer in Heart, O God 433

Mrs. A. L. Davison — J. H. Fillmore

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de - vote my life
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to do Thy will
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I Thy ho - ly face

Whol - ly to Thee; Watch Thou my way - ward feet, Guide me with
Most lov - ing - ly; Be Thou my Friend and Guide, Let me with
One day may see; Keep me from se - cret sin, Reign Thou my

coun - sel sweet; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
Thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be.
soul with - in; Pur - er in heart, Help me to be. A - men.

Raise The Banner

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. There's a call that comes forth from the fields far and wide;
2. There are those who've not heard of sal - va - tion from sin;
3. Can we not see the lost tribes and tongues o'er the seas?
4. May our tongues nev - er fail ere the bat - tle is done;

CHORUS

'Tis a cry ev - er-more, who will fight by my side?
Je-sus tells in His Word that He died for all men.
Je-sus paid all the cost; here am I, Lord, send me. Raise the
For His Word will pre-vail, shout a - loud, 'vic - t'ry won'.

ban-ner, shout Ho - san-na! Fill the ranks far and wide; On-ward trav-el,

Rit.....

press the bat-tle, Christ our King walks beside, Christ our King walks beside.

Dedicated to the Sunset Church of Christ World Evangelism Lectureship,

America the Beautiful 435

KATHERINE LEE BATES SAMUEL A. WARD

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, impassioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees, be - yond the years,

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law.
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

Redeemed

James Rowe — S. A. Ganus

1. Sweet is the song..... ..... I am sing-ing to-day;.....
2. Great is my joy..... ..... now as on-ward I go;.....
3. Pre-cious in-deed..... ..... is my Sav-ior to me;.....

.... Trou-ble and
.....I'm redeemed!..... I'm redeemed! .... All the way
.... Hap-py in

sor-row..... have vanished a-way;.....
homeward..... my prais-es shall flow;.....
glo-ry..... ..... some day I shall be;..... I have

CHORUS

I have been redeemed! I'm redeemed by love divine,
been redeemed! I'm redeemed by love divine,

Glo-ry, glo-ry, Christ is mine, Christ is mine, All to him I
Christ is mine, All to him

now re - sign, I now re-sign, I have been . . . I have been re - deemed. re-deemed.

Is It Well With Your Soul? 437

James Rowe

V. O. Stamps, owner

Virgil O. Stamps

1. 'Mid the toil and strife of this bu - sy life, Is it well
2. Have you lost your sin, are you pure with - in?
3. Do you praise the love of the One a - bove? Is it well.....

with your soul? Are you liv - ing right, should you die to- night?
Are you at the side of the Cru - ci - fied?
with your soul? Will the crown be won and the Lord's "well done?"

D.S.—Are you liv - ing right should you die to- night?

Fine Chorus

Is it well with your soul? Is it well
Is it well Is it well

Is it well..... with your soul?

D.S.

with your soul, Are you free, glad and whole?
with your soul, Are you free, glad and whole?

Redeemed

Fanny J. Crosby — William J. Kirkpatrick

1. Redeemed–how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so hap-py in Je - sus, No lan-guage my rapture can tell;
3. I know I shall see in His beau - ty The King in whose law I de - light;

Redeemed thro' His in - fi - nite mer - cy, His child, and for-ev - er, I am.
I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-ual - ly dwell.
Who lov - ing - ly guard-eth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.

CHORUS

Re - deemed,... re - deemed,... Re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb;
re-deemed, re-deemed,

Re - deemed,... re - deemed,... His child, and for - ev - er, I am.
re-deemed, re-deemed,

Rescue the Perishing

439

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS

Tell them of Je - sus the Might - y to save.
He will for - give if they tru - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

Rejoice In His Great Name

S. W. B. With vigor

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Re - joice in Him who rules to - day Up - on the heav'n-ly throne,
2. Re - joice, re-joice in Him who gave His well - be - lov - ed Son
3. Re - joice, and let our hom - age soar On wings of song a - bove,

Where saints their heart - felt trib - ute pay, And make their hom - age known!
As love's great sac - ri - fice, to save A world by sin un - done;
To Him who rules for - ev - er-more In maj - es - ty and love;

No earth- ly king so great as He, Who rules all worlds in maj - es - ty;
O crown Him, crown Him King a-lone, Who sits to - day on heav - en's throne;
To Him in ad - o - ra-tion raise, Redemption's song of prayer and praise;

Re - joice, Re-joice in His great name!
Re-joice in His great name,

CHORUS

Re - joice for-ev-er-more In Him who reigns for aye;
For - ev - er-more who reigns for aye;

Rejoice In His Great Name

Let choirs of earth and heav'n u - nite Their songs to — day;
songs of praise to - day;

All glo - ry to the King of kings, New life and light to all He brings;

Re - joice, Re-joice in His great name. His great name.
Re-joice in His great name,

Love for All 441

S. Longfellow (Horton) Xavier Schnyder

1. Love for all—and can it be? Can I hope it is for me—
2. I, the dis - o - be-dient child, Way-ward, pas-sion-ate, and wild—
3. I, who spurned His lov-ing hold; I, who would not be con-trolled—
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;
5. See! my Fa - ther wait-ing stands; See! He reach - es out His hands:

I, who strayed so long a - go, Strayed so far, and fell so low?
I, who left my Fa - ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam.
I, who would not hear His call; I, the will - ful prod - i - gal.
In His house there yet may be Place— a serv-ant's place—for me.
God is love, I know, I see, Love for me— yes, e - ven me.

Rejoice In The Lord

Claude T. Lynn

Wayne Shamblin

1. Let ev - 'ry moun - tain, ev - 'ry hill Peal forth in joy - ous
2. O praise His Name! in ev - 'ry tongue Pro - claim the liv - ing
3. Let all who praise the Lord re - joice With har - mo - ny of
4. With ev - 'ry breath re - joice and sing Of Christ up - on His

lays! Let all the trees join hands and sing The match-less Re-deem-
Word! Re - joice! In ev - 'ry clime re - joice And hum - bly o - bey
love, One faith - ful heart, one soul, one voice, And u - ni - ty from
throne And love the day when He shall bring De - liv - er - ance to

CHORUS

er s praise! Re - joice in the Lord! Re-
the Lord.
a - bove.
His own. Re - joice in the Lord and hon - or His Word! Re-

joice in the Lord! His mer - - - cy
joice in the Lord and hon - or His word! His mer - cy and truth

is ev - er - last - ing! Re - joice in the Lord!
are ev - er - last - ing! Re - joice, O re - joice in the Lord!

F. M. D. Frank M. Davis

1. O Rock in the des - ert, I fly un - to Thee, When tem-pest and
2. O Rock in the des - ert, my ref - uge and all, I hide in my
3. O Rock in the des - ert that gives per - fect peace, That bring-eth a

storms sweep the sky, I hide in the cleft that was riv - en for me,
weak - ness in Thee; Thy love is a shield and I find sweet re - pose,
joy to my soul; I rest in Thy shad - ow, I hide in Thy cleft,

CHORUS

For safe - ty on Thee I re - ly.
Where grace is a - bun-dant and free. O Rock in the des - ert, I'm
Thy love doth my spir - it con - trol.

hid - ing in Thee, Till the storms of life's jour-ney are past; Thou Rock of my

ref - uge, my soul safe - ly keep, O re - ceive it in heav - en at last.

Resurrection

MATTHEW 28: 1, 7

H. F. Morris — T. B. Mosley

QUARTET

They cru-ci-fied my Lord, Laid Him in the tomb, Now lies the Son of God In death's
The Man of grief and toil There in silence lies; Death has within its coil God of

DUET

sa-ble gloom.
earth and skies.
But, behold, there was an earth-quake, For from hear'a there came an an-gel,

SEMI-CHORUS

With a countenance like lightning, And a raiment white as snow. When at dawn came Mary

Magdalene, 'Twas the angel's voice which said: "Lo! He is not here, but ris-en!"
the voice which said:

BASS SOLO

Christ is ris-en from the dead. He who for the world's salvation bled, Now is ris-en, ris-en

Resurrection

from the dead; Glory, hon-or we will ev - er sing, Praise to our ris-en, ris - en King.

FULL CHORUS *Accel.*

Hal - - le - lu - jah, sing, . . with hearts to heav'n and voi-ces raise, . .

Hal - le - lu - jah, sing with hearts to heav'n and voi - ces, voi - ces raise, And

Ev - er shout, ye ran - somed ones, for you His blood was shed;

ev - er shout, ye ransomed ones, for you His blood was shed;

Sing . . a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise,

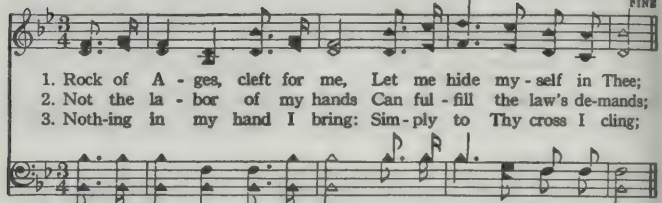
Sing a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise,

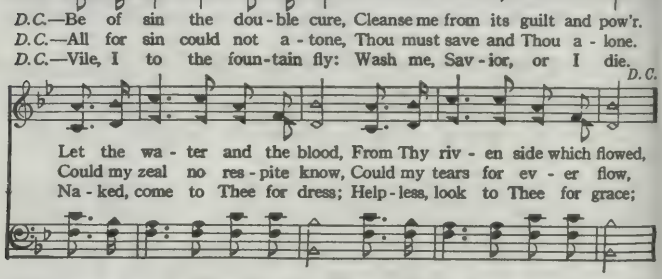
Christ the Lord is ris'n . . indeed, is ris - en from the dead.

Christ the Lord is ris'n in - deed, is ris - en from the dead.

445 Rock of Ages

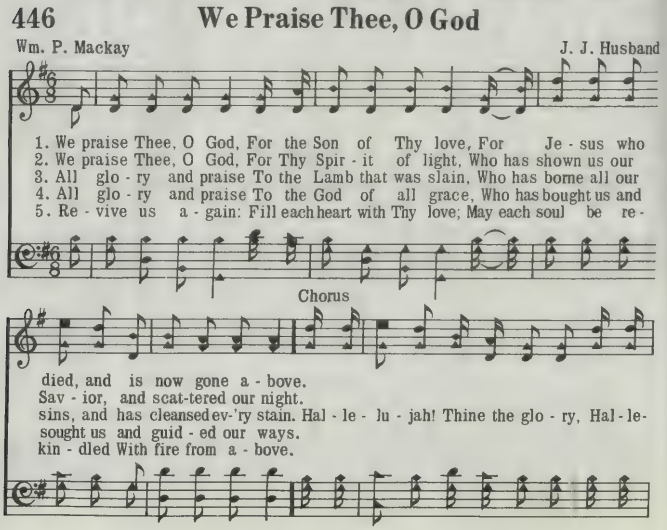
A. M. Toplady — Thomas Hastings



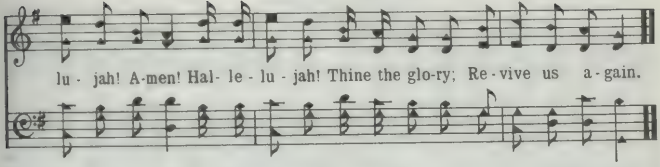


446 We Praise Thee, O God

Wm. P. Mackay — J. J. Husband



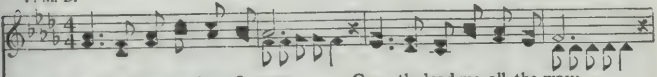
We Praise Thee, O God



Savior, Lead Me 447

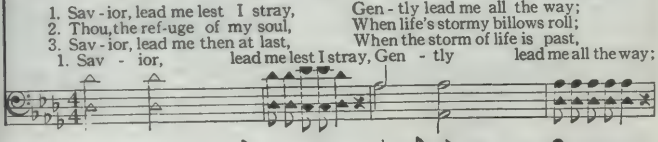
F. M. D.

Frank M. Davis



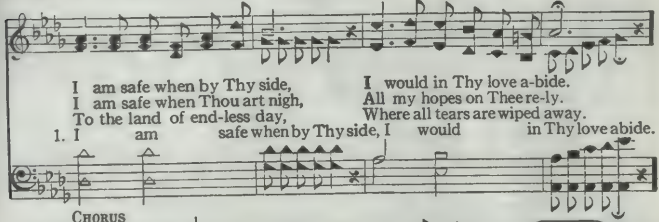
1. Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou, the ref-uge of my soul, When life's stormy billows roll;
3. Sav - ior, lead me then at last, When the storm of life is past,

1. Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;



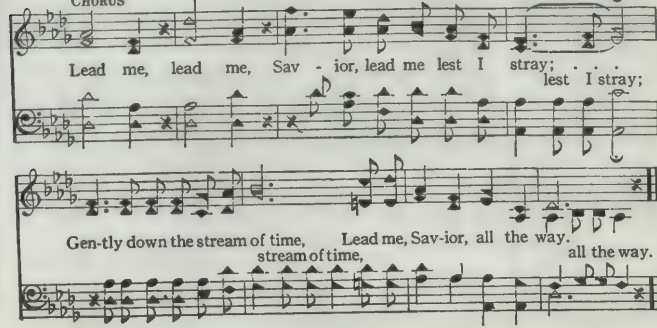
I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a-bide.
I am safe when Thou art nigh, All my hopes on Thee re-ly.
To the land of end-less day, Where all tears are wiped away.

1. I am safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love abide.



CHORUS

Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me lest I stray; . . . lest I stray;



Gen-tly down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav-ior, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

448 Ring Out the Message

James Rowe **Samuel W. Beazley**

1. There's a mes-sage true and glad For the sin - ful and the sad, Ring it
2. Tell the world of sav- ing grace, Make it known in ev-'ry place,
3. Sin and doubt to sweep a - way, Till shall dawn the bet-ter day,

out, ring it out; It will give them cour-age new,
Help the need - y ones to know
Ring it out, ring it out; Till the sin - ful world be won

It will help them to be true; Ring it out, ring it out.
Him from whom all blessings flow;
For Je - ho - vah's mighty Son; Ring it out, ring it out.

Chorus

Ring out Mer- ri - ly ring, Speed it a - way, Message di - vine,
the word o'er land

send it to - day; Let it cheer the
and sea, Still far from Je - sus man - y live in

Ring Out the Message

lost and those in doubt, darkness and doubt; Mer - ri - ly ring,
sin and doubt, Ring out the

won - der - ful news, Mak - ing men free, hap - py and free,
news that makes men free,

Ring, ring, ring, ring, Ring the mes - sage out.
To all the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion, Ring it ring it out.

Hallelujah! What A Savior! 449

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Man of sor - rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt - y, vile and help - less we; Spot - less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift - ed up was He to die, "It is fin - ished," was His cry;
5. When He comes, our glo - rious King, All His ran - somed home to bring,

Ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Sealed my par - don with His blood; Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
"Full a - tone - ment!" can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
Then a - new this song we'll sing, Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

450 Ring Out! Salvation's Free

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Go spread the bless-ed gos-pel, where-ev-er man is found, Go
2. The fields are white to har-vest, the work-ers are so few, They
3. The sum-mer fast is spend-ing, the har-vest soon will pass, Life's

teach the lost of Je-sus, send forth the gos-pel sound; Un-
cry come o'er and help us, the Mas-ter's will to do; Oh,
work will soon be end-ing, He'll call me home at last; Earth's

furl the roy-al ban-ner, go shout the news a-loud, Ring
will you now, my broth-er, go forth with-out de-lay, Ring
jour-ney will be o-ver, I'll live e-ter-nal-ly, Ring

out, ring out, ring out, ring out, Sal-va-tion has been found.
out, ring out, ring out, ring out, His gra-cious will o-bey.
out, ring out, ring out, ring out, What will your an-swer be?

CHORUS

Ring out, ring out, All o-ver the land and sea, Go
Ring out, ring out,

Ring Out! Salvation's Free

spread the news, Sal - va - tion now is free; Go
Go spread the news, Go

tell them now He died for me, Ring
tell them of the Christ, the King, Who died for me on Cal-va - ry,

Rit

out, ring out, Sal - va - tion now is free,
Ring out, ring out, is free.

Thus Remember Me 451

Vana R. Raye L. O. Sanderson

1. Je - sus, on the night be-trayed, Honor-'d God as He blest the
2. Je - sus, giv - en in our stead, Blest the fruit of the vine, and
3. Lord, we thank Thee for the bread, And the cup from the name-less

bread, And to His dis - ci - ples said: Thus re - mem - ber me.
said: This, my blood, for you is shed; So, re - mem - ber me.
dread; Help us to dis-cern our head; And re - mem - ber Thee.

452 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

CHO.—*Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,*

FINE.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

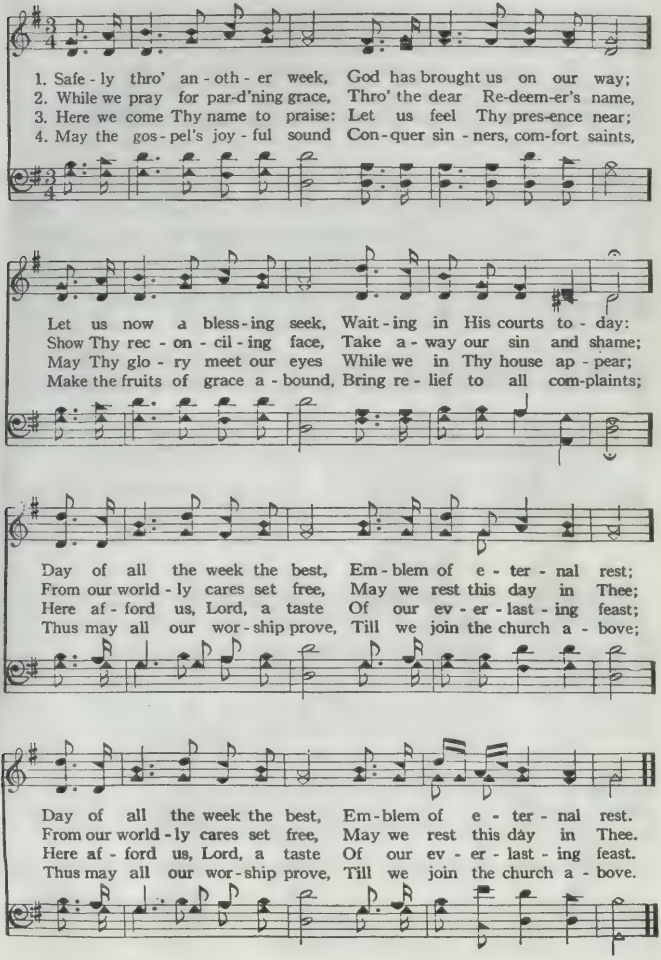
D. C.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea: . . . .
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears: . . . .
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore: . . . .

Safely Through Another Week 453

John Newton

Arr. Lowell Mason



454 Tomorrow May Be Too Late!

P. E. W. Palmer E. Wheeler

To - day is the day of sal - va - tion, To - mor - row may be too late.

1. There's dan - ger and death in de - lay - ing,
2. The judge-ment day, broth - er, is com - ing,
3. A home up in heav - en is wait - ing,

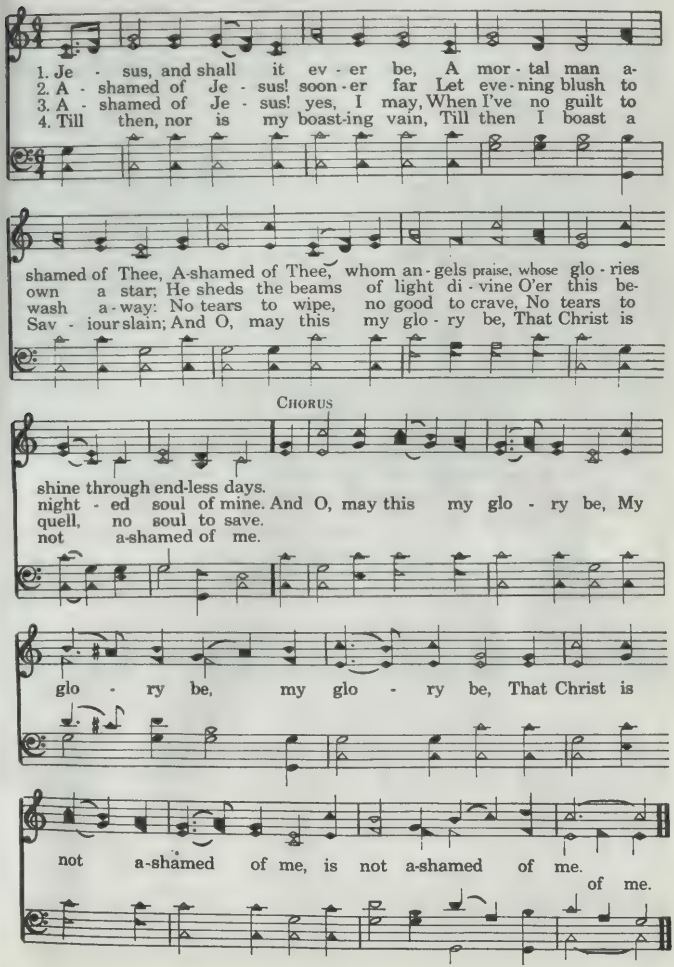
Ac - cept God's sav - ing Grace; His life on the cross He has giv - en, Oh come while yet you may, He's ear - nest - ly plead - ing, Oh make no de - lay,
Pre - pare ye for that day; His par - don and mer - cy He of - fers, O - bey while yet you may, He'll save you from sin and bring sweet peace with - in, To - mor - row may be too late.
Oh make the start to - day; Re - pent and con - fess and be bap-tized, There is no oth - er way, Give Je - sus your life and thus walk in His way,

May This My Glory Be

455

Joseph Grigg
Chorus arr. by T. S. T.

Tillit S. Teddlie



456 Salvation Has Been Brought Down

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. Je - sus gave His life a ran - som yon-der on Cal - va - ry, On Mount
2. All a-lone with-out a friend He suf-fered to pay it all, Yes, He
3. There's a blessed home prepared 'way o - ver in glo - ry - land, In bright

Cal - va - ry, cru - el Cal-va - ry; Paved the way by blood that we might
paid it all, Je - sus paid it all; In His bless-ed prom - is - es sweet
glo - ry - land, bless-ed glo - ry-land; I have trusted in His love and

win a bright shining crown, Praise His holy name,
vic - to - ry can be found,
now I am heaven bound, blessed ho-ly name, sal - va-tion has been bro't

Chorus

Praise the Lord, salvation has been bro't down
down, O glo - ry. the Lord, blessed Lord, from heaven,

Go and shout and tell it the world a-round,
and shout, go and shout go preach it and

Salvation Has Been Brought Down

Tell it to-day, tell it to-day,
to peo-ple in sor-row, and tell it to-mor-row,

Preach the word of God that we might win a crown; Tell the
a shin-ing in heav-en; the lost,

lost, sal-va-tion is full and free, Spread the news all
all the lost, to sin-ners, the news, blessed news

o-ver the land and sea, Tell it a-far,
go teach it and in ev-er-y na-tion,

tell it a-far, Praise the Lord, salvation has been bro't down.
all over cre-a-tion, the Lord, blessed Lord,

457 Savior, Grant Me Rest and Peace

Grace Glenn — J. H. Fillmore

Slowly

1. Sav - ior, grant me rest and peace, Let my trou - bled dream-ings cease;
2. I would trust my all with Thee, All my cares and sor - rows flee,
3. I would seek Thy serv - ice, Lord, Lean-ing on Thy prom - ise - word;

With the chim - ing mid-night bell, Teach my heart that "all is well."
Till the break - ing light shall tell Night is past, and "all is well."
Let my hour - ly la - bors tell I am Thine, and "all is well." A - men.

458 Savior, More Than Life to Me

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. { Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
   { Let Thy pre-cious blood ap-plied Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy . . side.
2. { Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
   { Trusting Thee, I can- not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my . . . way.
3. { Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;
   { Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, bright-er world a - bove.

D. C.—*May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to . . . Thee.*

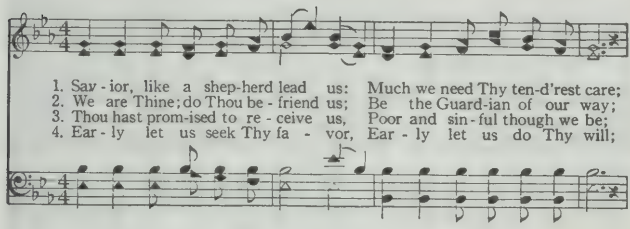
CHORUS — D. C.

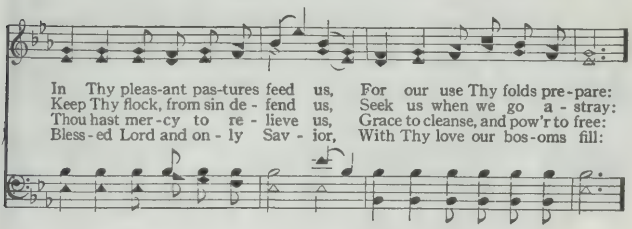
Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,

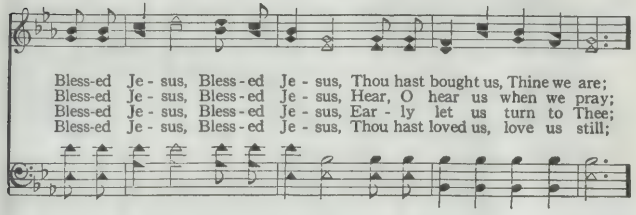
Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us 459

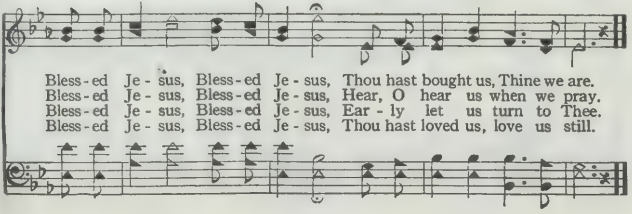
Dorothy A. Thrupp

William B. Bradbury









Scattering Precious Seed

W. A. Ogden — Geo. C. Hugg

1. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the way - side, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed
2. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed for the grow - ing, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed,
3. Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed, doubting nev - er, Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed,

by the hill - side; Scat-ter - ing pre - cious seed o'er the field, wide,
free - ly sow - ing; Scat-ter - ing pre - cious seed, trust - ing, know - ing,
trust - ing ev - er; Sow-ing the word with prayer and en - deav - or.

CHORUS

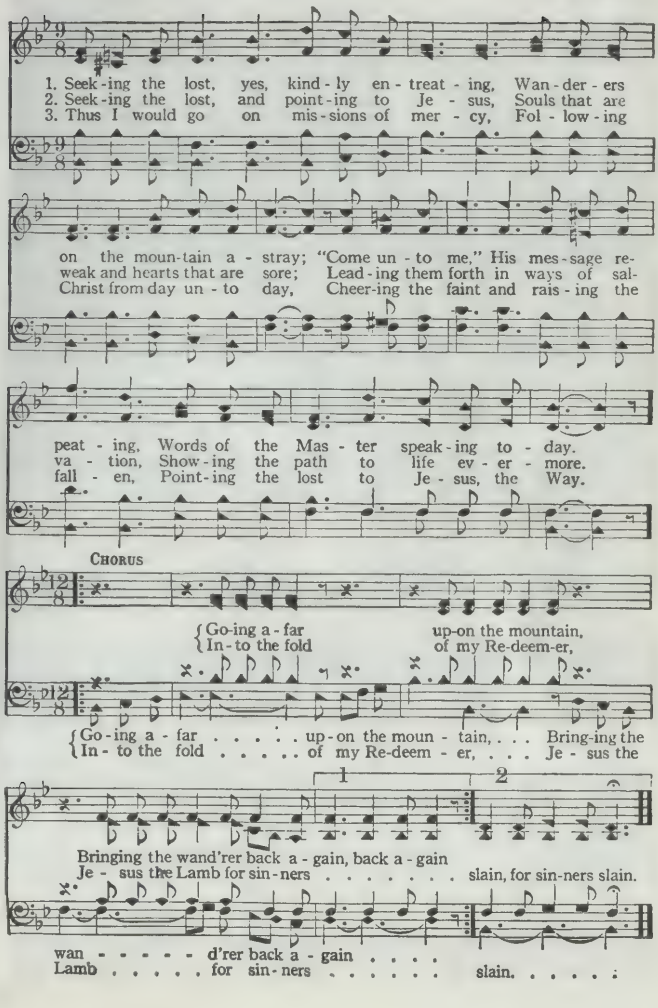
Scat-ter-ing pre-cious seed by the way. { Sow - - ing in the
Sure - ly the Lord will send it the rain. { Sow - - ing in the
Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield. Sow-ing the pre-cious seed,

morn - - - ing, Sow - - - ing at the
eve - - - ning, (*Omit* . . . . . .)
Sow - ing the pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the seed at noon - tide,

pp

noon - - tide; Sow-ing the pre-cious seed by the way. . . . .
Sowing the precious seed; by the way.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden


1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind-ly en-treat-ing, Wan-der-ers
2. Seek-ing the lost, and point-ing to Je-sus, Souls that are
3. Thus I would go on mis-sions of mer-cy, Fol-low-ing
on the moun-tain a-stray; "Come un-to me," His mes-sage re-
weak and hearts that are sore; Lead-ing them forth in ways of sal-
Christ from day un-to day, Cheer-ing the faint and rais-ing the
peat-ing, Words of the Mas-ter speak-ing to-day.
va-tion, Show-ing the path to life ev-er-more.
fall-en, Point-ing the lost to Je-sus, the Way.
CHORUS
Go-ing a-far up-on the mountain,
In-to the fold of my Re-deem-er,
Go-ing a-far . . . . . up-on the moun-tain, . . . Bring-ing the
In-to the fold . . . . . of my Re-deem-er, . . . Je-sus the
1
2
Bringing the wand'rer back a-gain, back a-gain
Je-sus the Lamb for sin-ners . . . . . slain, for sin-ners slain.
wan - - - - - d'rer back a-gain . . . .
Lamb . . . . . for sin-ners . . . . . slain. . . . . .

Surely Goodness And Mercy

John W. Peterson
Alfred B. Smith

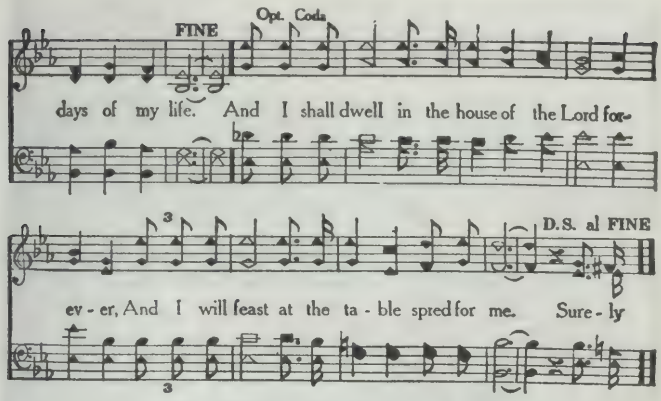
1. A - pil-grim was I and a - wand'ring, In the cold night of sin I did roam; When Je - sus the kind Shepherd found me, And now I am
2. He re - stor - eth my soul when I'm wear-y, He giv-eth me strength day by day; He leads me be-side the still wa-ters, He guards me each
3. When I walk thru that dark lonesome val - ley, My Sav-iour will walk with me there; And safe - ly His great hand will lead me To the mansions He's

CHORUS

on my way home.
step of the way. Sure - ly good - ness and mer - cy shall fol - low me All the days, all the days of my life, ... Sure - ly
gone to pre-pare.

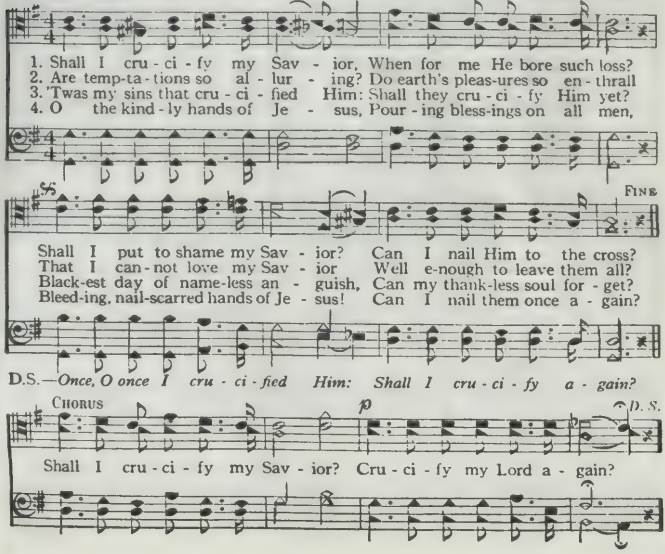
Good - ness and mer - cy shall fol - low me All the days, all the

Surely Goodness And Mercy



Shall I Crucify My Savior? 463

Mrs. Frank A. Breck — Grant Colfax Tullar



464 Sing On, Ye Joyful Pilgrims

Carrie M. Wilson — Jno. R. Sweney

1. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, Nor think the moments long; My faith is heav'nward
2. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, While here on earth we stay; Let songs of home and
3. Sing on, ye joy-ful pil-grims, The time will not be long, Till in our Fa-ther's

ris - ing With ev - 'ry tune-ful song; Lo! on the mount of bless-ing, The
Je - sus Be-guile each fleet-ing day; Sing on the grand old sto - ry Of
king-dom We swell a no - bler song, Where those we love are wait-ing To

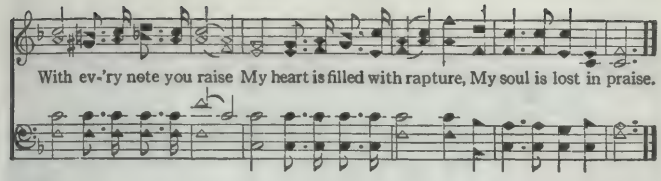
glorious mount, I stand; And look-ing o-ver Jor-dan, I see the promised land.
His re-deem-ing love, The ev - er - last-ing cho-rus That fills the realms a-bove.
greet us on the shore, We'll meet beyond the riv-er, Where surges roll no more.

CHORUS

Sing on, O bliss-ful mu-sic! With ev-'ry note you raise My heart is filled with

rap - ture, My soul is lost in praise; Sing on, O bliss-ful mu - sic!
Sing on, bliss-ful, bliss-ful mu - sic!

Sing On



Flee as a Bird 465

Mary S. B. Dana

Spanish Air

1. Flee as a bird to your moun-tain, Thou who art weary of sin; Go to the
2. He will pro-tect thee for ev - er, Wipe ev-'ry fall-ing tear; He will for-

clear flow-ing foun-tain Where you may wash and be clean. Fly, for th'a-ven-ger is
sake thee, O nev - er, Shel-tered so ten-der-ly there. Haste, then, the hours are

near thee; Call, and the Sav-ior will hear thee; He on His bos-om will
fly - ing, Spend not the mo-ments in sigh - ing, Cease from your sor-row and

bear thee, O thou who art wea-ry of sin, O thou who art wea-ry of sin.
cry - ing: The Sav-ior will wipe ev-'ry tear, The Sav-ior will wipe ev-'ry tear.

466 Send the Light

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave: Send the light! . . .
2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day: Send the light! . . .
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound: Send the light! . . .
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love: Send the light! . . .

Send the light!

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

REFRAIN

Send the light! . . . . Send the light! . . . . Send the light! . . . . the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1

bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine . . . . from shore to
the bless-ed gos-pel light; Let it shine

2

shore! . . . . . for ev-er-more. . . . . .
from shore to shore! for ev-er-more.

Silent Night 467

Joseph Mohr — Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent night! hal - lowed night! Land and deep si - lent sleep!
2. Si - lent night! hal - lowed night! On the plain wakes the strain,
3. Si - lent night! hal - lowed night! Earth, a - wake! si - lence break!

Soft - ly glit - ters bright Beth - le - hem's star, Beck - 'ning Is - ra - el's
Sung by heav - en - ly har - bin - gers bright, Fraught with ti - dings of
High your an - thems of mel - o - dy raise! Heav'n and earth in full

eye from a - far, Where the Sav - ior is born, Where the Sav - ior is born.
boundless delight; Christ the Sav - ior has come, Christ the Sav - ior has come.
cho - rus of praise! Peace for ev - er shall reign, Peace for ev - er shall reign.

Softly Now the Light of Day 468

George W. Doane (Seymour) Carl von Wēber

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon for me the light of day May for ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee. A - men.

469 One Sweetly Solemn Thought

Phoebe Cary (Oxrem) I. B. Woodbury

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn tho't Comes to me o'er and o'er:
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
*3. Near - er the bound of life, Where falls my bur - den down;
4. Sav - ior, con - firm my trust, Com - plete my faith in Thee;
5. Feel as if now my feet Were slip - ping o'er the brink;

To - day I'm near - er to my home Than e'er I've been be - fore.
And near - er to the great white throne, Near-er the crys - tal sea.
Near-er to where I leave my cross, And where I gain my crown.
And let me feel as if I stood Close to e - ter - ni - ty—
For I may now be near - er home, Much near-er than I think.

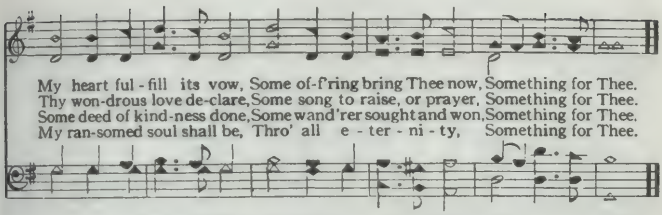
470 Savior, Thy Dying Love

S. D. Phelps (Something for Thee) Robert Lowry

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to Thee— That each de-
4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free— In joy, in

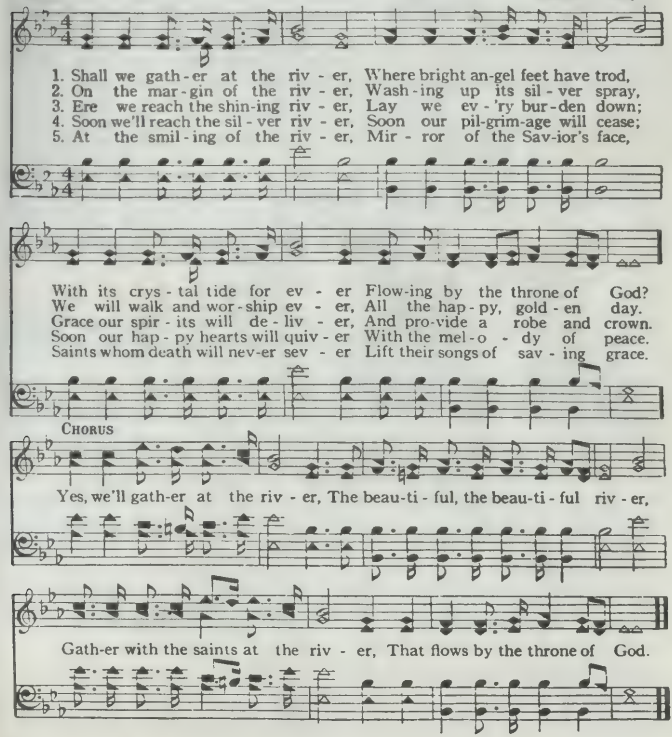
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee: In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day, Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,

Savior, Thy Dying Love



Shall We Gather at the River? 471

R. L. Robert Lowry



Sing and be Happy

E. S. P. Emory S. Peck

1. If the skies a - bove you are gray, You are feel - ing so blue,
2. Oft - en we are trou-bled and tired, Sick with sor - row and pain,
3. Oft we fail to see the rain-bow Up in heav-en's fair sky,

If your cares and bur-dens seem great All the whole day thru,
There are oth - ers liv - ing in sin Blest with earth - ly gain,
When it seems the for- tunes of earth Frown and pass us by,

There's a sil - ver lin - ing that shines In the heav - en - ly land,
Take new cour-age we can - not tell What the mor-row may bring,
There are things we know that are worth More than sil - ver and gold,

Look by faith and see it my friend, Trust in His prom - is - es grand.
When the dark clouds van-ish a - way Then your heart tru- ly can sing.
If we hope and trust Him each day, We shall have pleas-ure un - told.

Chorus

Sing and be hap-py Press on to the goal,
Sing and you'll be hap - py to-day, Press a - long to the goal,

Sing and be Happy

Trust Him who leads you, He will keep your soul;
Trust in Him who leadeth the way, He is keep-ing your soul;

Let all be faith-ful, Look to Him and pray,
Let the world know where you be-long, Look to Je-sus and pray,

Lift your voice and praise Him in song, Sing and be hap-py to-day.

Majestic Sweetness 473

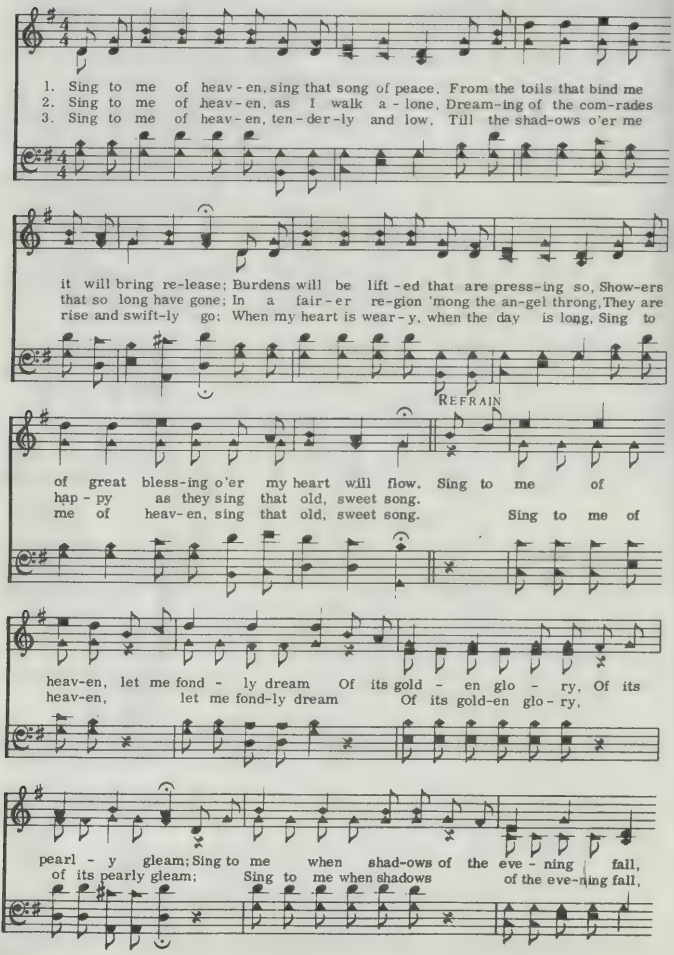
Samuel Stennett (Manoah) Greatorex

1. Ma-jes-tic sweet-ness sits en-throned Up-on the Sav-ior's brow;
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare A-mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re-lief;
*4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have;
5. Since from Thy boun-ty I re-ceive Such proofs of love di-vine,

His head with ra-diant glo-ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
Fair-er is He than all the fair Who fill the heav'n-ly train.
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief.
He makes me tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave.
Had I a thou-sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.

474 Sing to Me of Heaven

Ada Powell. B.B.Beall.



Sing To Me of Heaven

Sing to me of heav - en, Sweet - est song of all.
Sing to me of heav - en, Sing the sweet - est song of all.

My Hope is Built on Nothing Else 475

Edward Mote

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found,

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

CHORUS

On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Sing Of His Love

V. E. H.

V. E. Howard

1. Sing the migh-ty cho-rus, Sing, oh sing, To Him hon - or all pro-claim;
2. Faith and trust a - bid-ing, In His word, Terms of man's sal-va - tion heard;
3. When we gain the vic-t'ry, Faith endured, Peace with God and Christ se-cured;

Sing the love of Je-sus, Praise His name, All ye saints join in re-frain.
Je - sus our re - deem-er, Sins for-giv'n, In my heart a song of love.
Heaven's host of an-gels, Join in song, When in heav-en we be - long.

CHORUS.

Sing of His love, Sing the glad
Tell the gos-pel to all na-tions, Hear ye of His love,
news Sing the
Tell all men of free sal - va - tion, Saved by Je - sus blood,
sto - ry of Je - sus' love; Sing of His grace,
Shown to men of ev - 'ry na - tion,

Sing of His Love

Sing of the King,
died up- on the cross, Now is reign-ing in His King-dom,
Sing the sto - ry of Je - sus' love.
King of kings is He,

Shelter in Time of Storm 477

V. J. Charlesworth. Ira D. Sankey.

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

Fine.

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

• Omit prolong on repeat

CHORUS:

D.S.

• O Je - sus is a Rock in a wea - ry land, A wea - ry land, a wea - ry land;

478 Still, Still with Thee

(Sankey)

Harriet B. Stowe — Ira D. Sankey

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil to slum - ber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing

When the bird wa - keth, and the shad - ows flee;
The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
When the soul wa - keth, and life's shad - ows flee;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
A - lone with Thee in breath-less ad - o - ra - tion,
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
Oh, in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought I am with Thee.

Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom 479

F. A. F. Fred A. Fillmore

1. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the morn - ing
2. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the still and
3. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, All a - long the

bright and fair? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom. brother, In the
sol - emn night? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, brother, For a
fer - tile way? Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, brother? You must

CHORUS

heat of the noonday's glare? For the har-vest-time is com-ing on,
har - vest pure and white? com-ing on,
reap at the last great day!

And the reap - ers' work will soon be done; Will your sheaves be soon be done;

man - y? will you gar - ner an - y, For the gath-'ring at the har-vest home?

480 Soldiers of Christ, Arise

Charles Wesley (Kirkwood) Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise . . . And put your ar - mor on;
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts . . . And in His might - y pow'r;
3. Stand, then, in His great might, . . With all His strength en-dued;
4. Leave no un-guard - ed place, . . . No weak-ness of the soul;
5. That hav - ing all things done, . . . And all your con - flicts past,

1. a - rise, ...

1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - - - - mor on;

Strong in the strength which God sup - - plies,
Who in the strength of Je - - - - sus trusts,
But take, to arm you for the fight,
Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - - - - 'ry grace,
You may o'er - come thro' Christ a - - - lone,

1. Strong in the strength which God sup - plies,

Strong in the strength which God sup-plies Thro' His be - lov - ed Son.
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts, Is more than con - quer - or.
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Take ev - 'ry vir - tue, ev - 'ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
You may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.

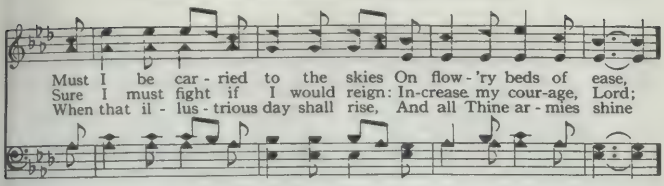
481 Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

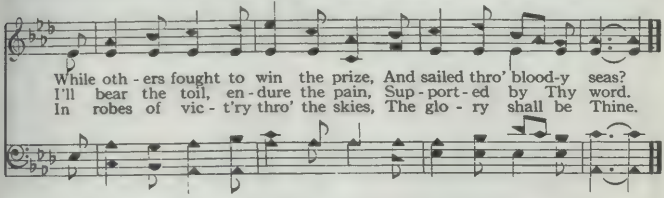
Isaac Watts (McAnally; or use tune, "Arlington") Arr. by R. M. M.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb?
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints, in all this glo - rious war, Shall con-quer, tho' they die;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri-umph from a - far By faith's dis - cern - ing eye.

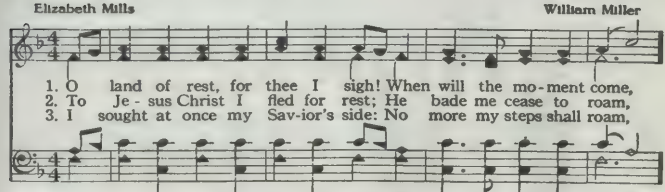
Am I a Soldier of the Cross?

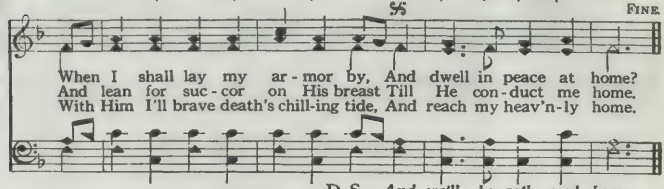




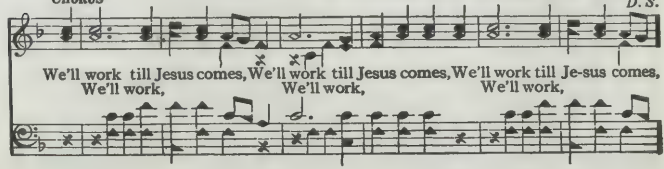
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes 482

Elizabeth Mills — William Miller





CHORUS



483 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield — George J. Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trump - et call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

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

D.S.—Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished, For Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.—Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
D.S.—Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D.S.—He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D.S.

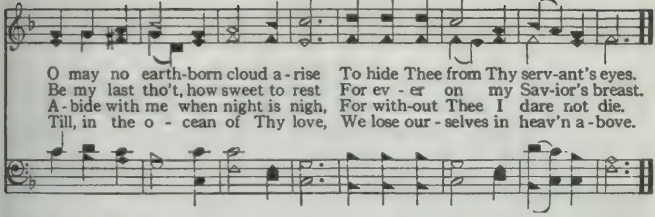
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watch - ing un - to prayer,
To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be;

484 Sun of My Soul

John Keble — Peter Ritter

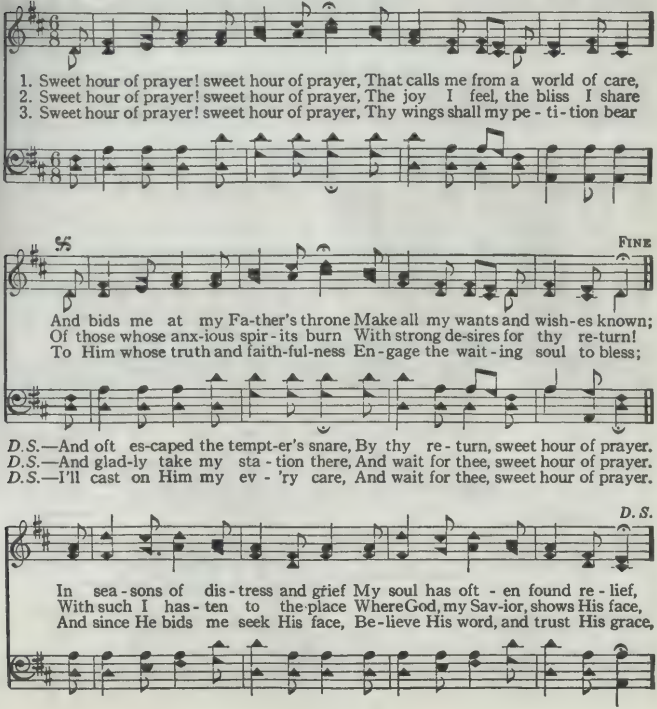
1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

Sun of My Soul



Sweet Hour of Prayer 485

W. W. Walford Wm. B. Bradbury



Standing By The River

Albert E. Brumley
Cho. M. W. E.

Marion W. Easterling

Slow

1. Here I stand be- side death's chilly wa - ters wait-ing for my fi - nal call,
2. Mu - sic from the land of end-less glo - ry fall up-on my list'ning ear,
3. Shadows of the night are swift-ly fall - ing, lo I hear the boatman's oar,

Standing by the riv - er look-ing beyond;
Standing by the riv - er looking beyond;

Gaz - ing t'ward the land of fade-less beau - ty where no surg-es rise and fall,
Fac - es of my friends I of - ten vi - sion, forms of loved ones oft ap-pear,
Man - y are the voic - es sweet-ly call - ing, I must tar - ry here no more,

Stand-ing by the riv - er look-ing beyond,
Standing by the riv - er looking beyond.

CHORUS

Standing by the riv - er waiting for the boatman,
Stand-ing by the riv-er waiting for the boatman,

Standing By The River

List'ning to the mu - sic on the oth-er shore;
List'ning to the mu - sic the oth - er shore;

I can hear the angels singing out a welcome,
I can hear the angels sing-ing out a welcome,

With my friends and loved ones who have gone before.
With my friends and loved ones gone on be-fore.

When this Passing World is Done 487

R. M. McCheyne (Spanish Hymn) Arr. B. Carr

FINE

1. When this pass - ing world is done, When has sunk yon glar - ing sun,
2. When I stand be - fore the throne, Dressed in beau - ty not my own,
3. When the praise of heav'n I hear, Loud as thun-ders to the ear,
4. E'en on earth, as thro' a glass, Dark - ly let Thy glo - ry pass;

D. C.—Then, Lord, shall I ful - ly know, Not till then, how much I owe.
D. C. (v. 4): E'en on earth, Lord, make me know Some-thing of how much I owe.

D. C.

When I stand with Christ on high, Look - ing o'er life's his - to - ry—
When I see Thee as Thou art, Love Thee with un - sin - ning heart—
Loud as man - y wa - ters' noise, Sweet as harp's me - lo - dious voice—
Make for-give - ness feel so sweet; Make Thy Spir - it's help so meet;

Standing on the Promises

R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter

1. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howling storms of
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e - ter - nal-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo - ment

let His prais - es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
doubt and fear as - sail, By the liv - ing word of God I shall pre - vail,
ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
to the Spir - it's call, Rest-ing in my Sav - ior as my all in all,

CHORUS

Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - - ing,
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

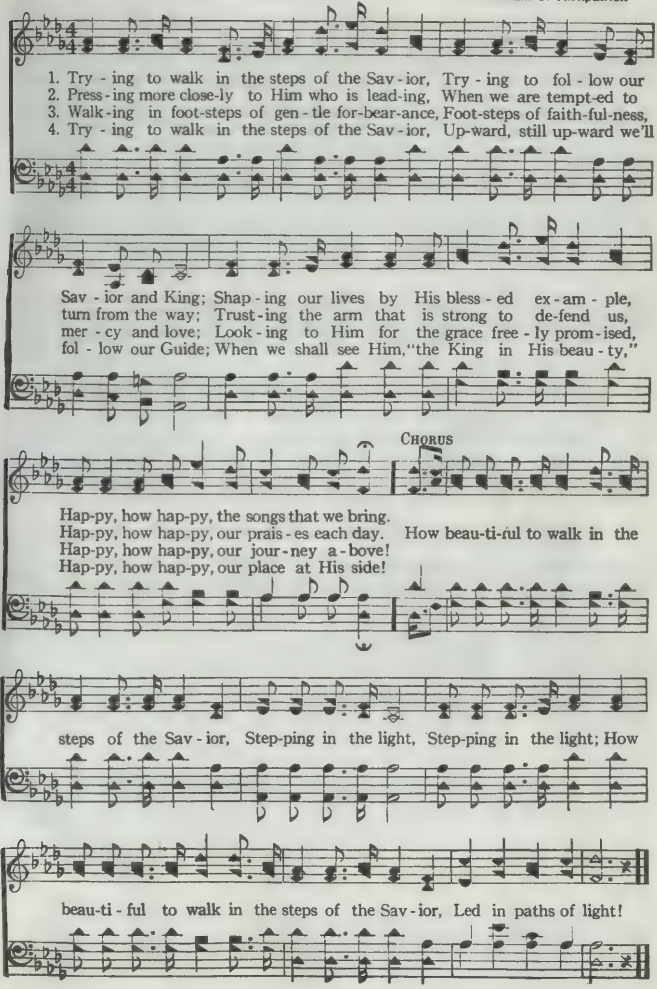
Stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God my Sav - ior; Stand - - ing,
Stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

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

Stepping in the Light 489

Eliza E. Hewitt

William J. Kirkpatrick



490 Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break

Fanny J. Crosby — Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall—I can - not tell how soon 'twill be,
3. Some day, when fades the gold-en sun Be-neath the ro - sy - tint - ed west,
4. Some day—till then I'll watch and wait, My lamp all trimmed and burning bright,

But O the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal - ace of the King!
But this I know: my All in All Has now a place in heav'n for me.
My bless - ed Lord will say, "Well done!" And I shall en - ter in - to rest.
That when my Sav - ior opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.

CHORUS

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto - ry saved by grace;
shall see to face,

rit.

And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry saved by grace.
shall see to face,

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. Sweet is the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," Nothing can mo-lest or
2. Trust-ing the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," On-ward will I go with
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,

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

CHORUS

Just be-yond is shin-ing an e-ter-nal day. I ..... will not for-
I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove.
"En-ter faith-ful serv-ant, welcome home at last." I will not for-get thee;

get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll hold thee, In my arms I'll fold thee, I .....
I will never leave thee, I will not for-

..... will not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.
get thee, for-get

Standing Outside

J. A. McC.

J. A. McClung

Slow

1. Judg-ment is sure-ly com-ing, Com-ing to you and me, We will be
2. Stand-ing out-side while loved ones, En-ter the pearl-y gate, Know-ing that
3. Can you not see the pic-ture Of those who're lost in sin, Stand-ing out-

judged that morning For all e-ter-ni-ty; Some will go in-to
there for-ev-er, You will then sep-a-rate; To be a-way from
side the por-tals, With-out a hope to win? Souls crushed with deepest

Heav-en, Oth-ers will be de-nied; Will you be in that num-ber
loved ones And by your God de-nied; O what an aw-ful pic-ture,
sor-row, With-out a friend to guide? O what an aw-ful pic-ture,

CHORUS *Very Slow*

Stand-ing out-side? Out - - - side, ... De - - -
Stand-ing out-side the por-tals, Stand-ing out-side de-

nied, ... De - - - mons . . . . . a - - -
nied, ... Know-ing that with the de-mons Ev-er you shall a-

Standing Outside

bide; . . . . . Not sanc - - - ti - - - -
bide; . . . . . Nev - er to share the beau-ties, Wait-ing the sanc - ti-

fied, ... Aw - - - ful Stand-ing out-side.
fied, ... O what an aw - ful pic-ture, Stand-ing out-side.

Some Day

493

J. W. F. By Permission J. W. Ferrill

1. O let us look beyond this life and heav - en see, Where we shall be as one in Christ, Some day, ... some day, ... We'll go . . . . . where
2. O let us look from care a-way, and cheer - ful fair we'll see, be, We'll taste the joys that shall be ours, cheer-ful be,
3. O let us look to Christ our Lord, the on - ly way, peace where we shall go, To realms of on - ly way, some day, some hap-py day. We'll go

:S: FINE CHORUS

D. S.

Je-sus is some day, ... some day; . . . . With all . . . . . the saints to dwell some day, some happy day; With all

Sunlight

 W. S. Weeden

1. I wan-dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I, sweet com-mun - ion find,
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me,

And with the sun - light of His love Bid all my dark - ness flee.
How-ev - er dark the world may be I've sun - light in my soul.
I press with ho - ly vig - or on And leave the world be - hind.
And in the sun - light of His love I reap the gold - en grain.
Be - hold the bright-ness of His face, All thru e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS

Sun-light, sun - light, in my soul to - day, (to - day, yes), Sun-light, sun - light,

All a - long the way, Since the Sav - ior found me,
nar - row way,

took a - way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with - in.
load of sin,

Open My Eyes, That I May See 495

(Scott)

C. H. S. Chas. H. Scott

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will
O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren

REFRAIN

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy
dis - ap-pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy
thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy

will to see: O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Sav-ior di - vine!
will to see: O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Sav-ior di - vine!
will to see: O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Sav-ior di - vine!

Sweet By and By

S. F. Bennett — Jos. P. Webster

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

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest; And our spir - its shall sor - row no more—Not a
trib - ute of praise For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS

pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

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

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

P. P. B. Peter P. Bilhorn

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, (a - bide,) And

glad and a joy - ous re - frain, (re - frain,) I sing it a-
debt by His death was all paid, (all paid,) No oth - er foun-
heart with this peace did a - bound, (a - bound,) In Him the rich
as I keep close to His side, (His side,) There's noth-ing but

gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's love.
bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful peace from a - bove, (a - bove,) Oh,

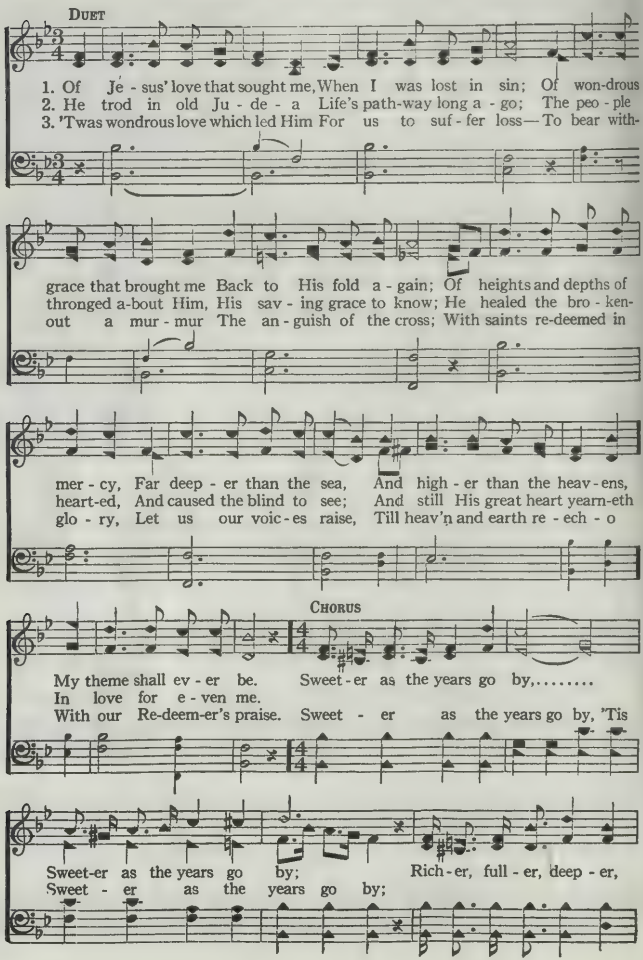
rit.

won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

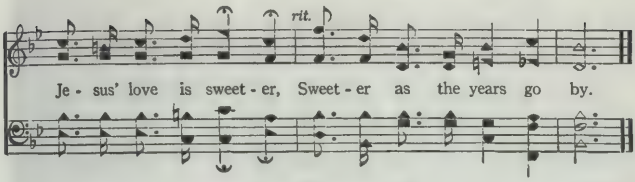
498 Sweeter As the Years Go By

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris



Sweeter As the Years Go By



Sweeter Than All 499

Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. Howard Entwisle

1. Christ will me His aid af - ford, Nev - er to fall, nev - er to fall;
2. I can fol - low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear-ing Him call;
3. Though a ves - sel I may be, Bro - ken and small, bro - ken and small,
4. When I reach the crys - tal sea, Voic - es will call, voic - es will call;

While I find my pre - cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Find - ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
But my Sav-ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

CHORUS

Je - sus is now, and ev - er will be, Sweet-er than all the world to me,

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

500 Take the Name of Jesus With You

Mrs. Lydia Baxter — W. H. Doane

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
3. O the pre-cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy.

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta-tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em-ploy!

CHORUS

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

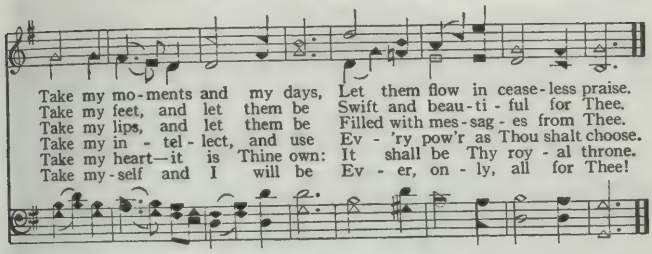
Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Pre-cious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

501 Take My Life, and Let It Be

Frances R. Havergal — Mozart

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold: Not a mite would I with - hold;
5. Take my will, and make it Thine: It shall be no long - er mine;
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

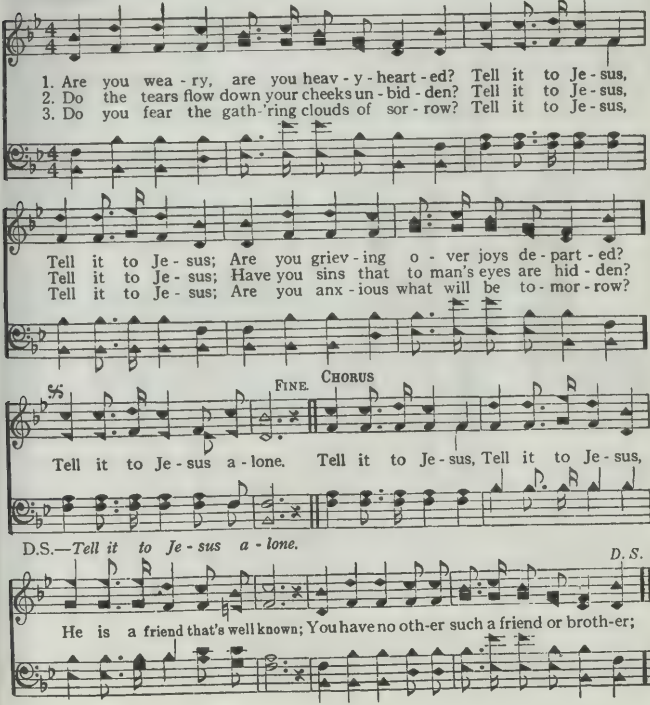
Take My Life and Let It Be



Tell It to Jesus Alone 502

J. B. Rankin

E. S. Lorenz



503 Swiftly We're Turning

Mrs. Roy Carruth — — Tillit S. Teddlie

1. Swift - ly we're turn-ing life's dai - ly pag - es, Swift - ly the hours are chang-ing to years; How are we us - ing God's gold - en mo-ments?
2. Mil - lions are grop-ing with - out the gos - pel, Quick - ly they'll reach e- ter - ni - ty's night; Shall we sit id - ly as they rush on -ward?
3. Souls that are pre-cious, souls that are dy - ing, While we re -joice our sins are for - giv'n; Did He not al - so die for these lost ones?

Chorus

Shall we reap glo - ry? Shall we reap tears?
Haste, let us hold up Christ the true light. In - to our hands the gos- pel is giv - en, In -to our hands is giv - en the light, Haste, let us car - ry God's pre-cious message, Guid-ing the err - ing back to the right.
Then let us point the way un - to heav'n.

Take My Hand and Lead Me 504

J. W. G. J. W. Gaines.

1. I want to live, dear Lord, for Thee, Oh! keep me ev - 'ry day; A faith - ful wit - ness let me be, A - long life's
2. When Sa - tan would my hopes a - larm, Oh! shel - ter Thou, my soul; Pro - tect me with Thy might - y arm, Thy strength will
3. Let me each day, Thy spir - it feel; In - crease my cour - age, Lord, To walk by faith, en - dowed with zeal, Di - rect - ed

CHORUS.

rug - ged way. Take my hand and lead me, keep me whole. by Thy word. Take my hand and lead me, lead me ev - 'ry day, An - y-where you need me; With Thy
An - y - where you need me on life's rug - ged way; With Thy ho - ly spir - it feed me, Till I'm safe at home.....
spir - it feed me, Lord, I pray, Till I'm safe with Thee at home.

505 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Kate Hankey — W. H. Doane

1. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-
3. *p* Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear-nest tones and grave; Re-mem-ber

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - demp - tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin; Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je-sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And
oft - en, For I for - get so soon: The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing Has
al - ways, If you would real-ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A

CHORUS

help - less and de - filed.
passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old Sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
com - fort - er to me.

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

Tell Me the Story of Jesus 506

Fanny J. Crosby John R. Sweney

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast-ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, Writh-ing in an-guish and pain;

FINE

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet-est that ev - er was heard;
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um-phant at last;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

D. S.—*Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.*

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel-comed His birth:
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love, in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;

"Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings on earth."
He was de-spised and af - flict - ed, Home-less, re - ject - ed and poor;
Stay, let me weep while you whis-per, "Love paid the ran - som for me."

REFRAIN D. S.

Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word:

507 Ten Thousand Angels

R. O. Ray Overholt

mp Slowly, with much feeling

1. They bound the hands of Je - sus in the gar-den where He prayed; They
2. Up - - on His pre - cious head they placed a crown of thorns; They
3. When they nailed Him to the Cross, His moth - er stood near-by; He
4. To the howl - ing mob He yield - ed; He did not for mer - cy cry. The

led Him thro the streets in shame. They spat up - on the Sav - iour so
laughed and said, "Be - hold the King." They struck Him and they cursed Him and
said, "Wom - an, be - hold thy son!" He cried, "I thirst for wa - ter," but they
Cross of shame He took a - lone. And when He cried, "It's fin - ished," He

pure and free from sin; They said, "Cru - ci - fy Him; He's to blame.
mocked His ho - ly name. All a - lone He suf - fered ev - 'ry - thing.
gave Him none to drink. Then the sin - ful work of man was done.
gave him - self to die; Sal - - va - tion's won - drous plan was done.

CHORUS

f Faster

He could have called ten thou - sand an - gels To de - stroy the

world and set Him free. He could have called,

the world

Ten Thousand Angels

rall.

ten thou - sand an - gels, But He died a - lone, for you and me.
a - lone

Sound the Battle Cry 508

Vigorously, in march time. Wm. F. Sherwin.

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

Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm, ev'ry one, Rest your cause upon His ho-ly word.
Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light, Battling for the right, We ne'er can fail.
When the battle's done, And the vict'ry won, May we wear the crown Before Thy face.

CHORUS. *ff*

Rouse then, soldiers! rally round the banner! Ready, steady, pass the word along;

Onward, forward, shout aloud, Hosanna! Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.

509 When the Saviour Reached Down for Me

G. E. W. G. E. Wright

1. Once my soul was a-stray from the Heav-en-ly way, And was wretch-ed and vile as could be; But my Sav-ior in love gave me peace from a-bove.
2. I was near to de-spair when He came to me there, And He showed me that I could be free; Then He lift-ed my feet, gave me glad-ness complete,
3. How my heart does rejoice when I hear His sweet voice In the temp-est to Him I then flee; There to lean on His arm, safe, se-cure from all harm.

CHORUS

1-2 When He reached down His hand for me. When my Sav-ior reached down for me,
3 Since He for me.

When my Sav-ior reached down for me; I was lost and un-done, with-out God or His Son, When my Sav-ior reached down for me.
for me, for me; for me.

The Christian's Welcome Home 510

Chas. Edw. Pollock

1. How sweet will be the welcome home, (welcome home,) When this short
2. When we the love-ly promised land, (promised 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 live, (we shall live,)

CHORUS

Shall trou-ble us no more. Welcome home, _____ sweet welcome
In praise, dear Lord, to Thee.
And be for ev-er blest. Welcome home,

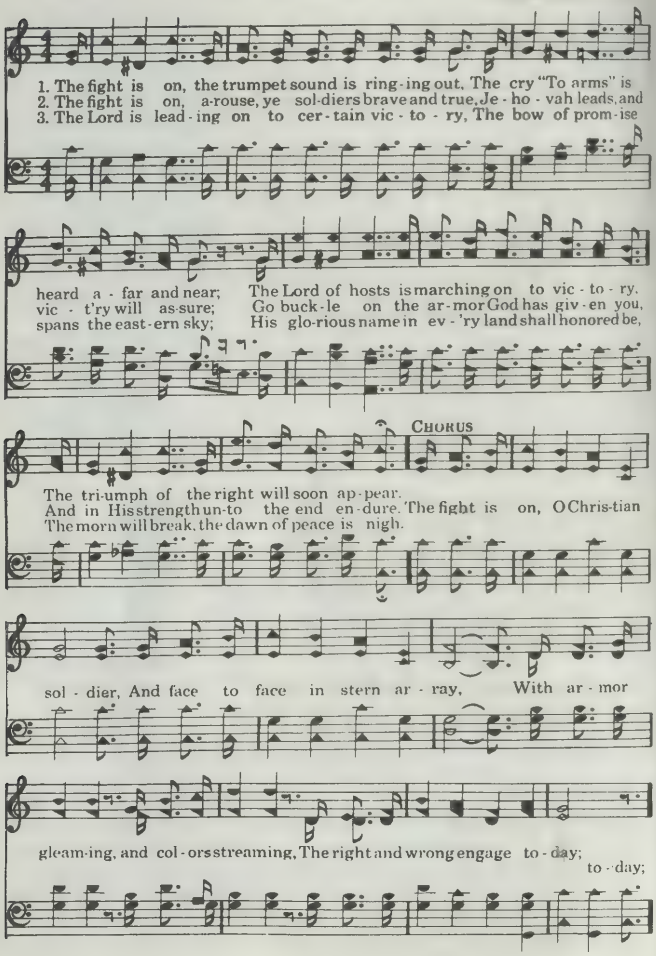
home, My home, sweet home, Welcome
sweet welcome home, My home, my heav'n-ly home, sweet home,

home, _____ sweet welcome home, The Christian's wel-come home.
Welcome home, sweet welcome home,

511 The Fight Is On

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris
Cho. Arr. Ellis J. Crum



The Fight Is On

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

If God be for us, His ban-ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last.
Vic - t'ry! Vic-t'ry!

Faith of Our Fathers 512

FREDERICK W. FABER. Adapted by J. G. WALTON.

1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword;
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind-ly words and vir - tuous life:

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

513 The Cross Is Not Greater

B. B. Ballington Booth

1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than composed His crown for me,
3. His will I have joy in ful - fill - ing; I am walk-ing in the light;

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit - ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a - ne.
My all to the Lord I am bring-ing, He a - lone can keep me right.

CHORUS

The cross is not great - er than His grace, The storm can - not

hide His bless - ed face; I am sat - is - fied to know

That with Je - sus here be - low, I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

The Glory-Land Way 514

J. S. T. J. S. Torbett

1. I'm in the way, the bright and shin-ing way, I'm in the glo - ry-land way;
2. List to the call, the gos-pel call to-day, Get in the glo - ry-land glo-ry-land way,
3. On-ward I go, re-joic-ing in His love, I'm in the glo - ry-land way;

Tell-ing the world that Je-sus saves to-day, Yes, Wand'rers, come home, O hast-en to o-bey, For Soon I shall see Him in that home a-bove, O

CHORUS

I'm in the glo-ry-land way. I'm in the glo - ry - land glo-ry-land way.

way, I'm in the glo-ry-land way; Heaven is gloryland way, glo-ry-land way;

nearer and the way groweth clearer, For I'm in the glo-ry-land way. gloryland way.

515 Beautiful Home

B. B. Edmiaston

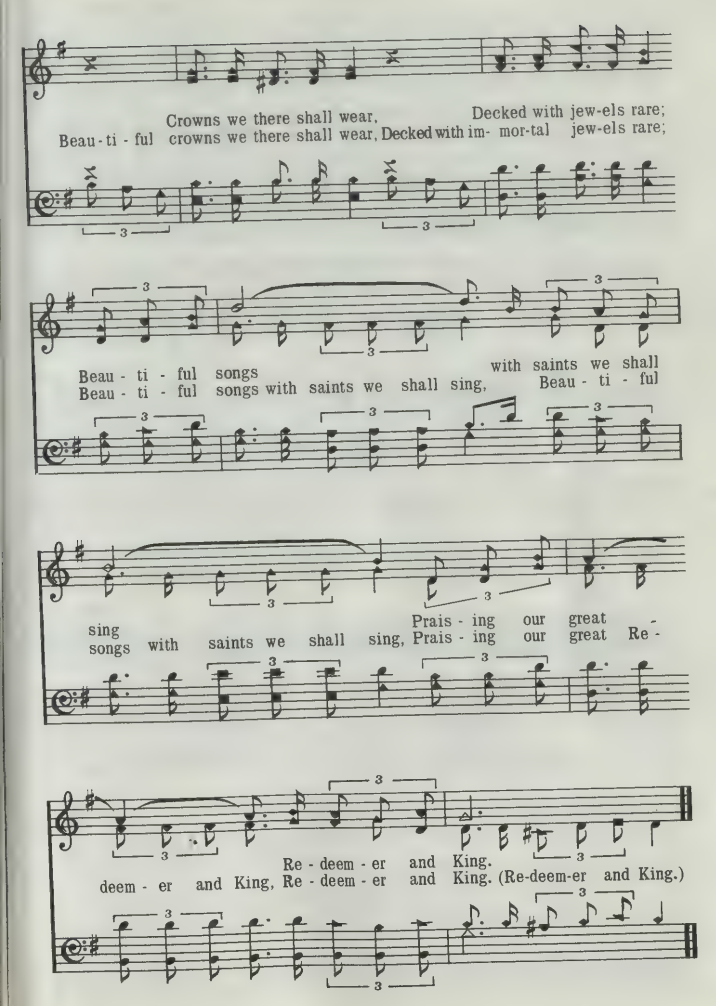
Jno. T. Cotton

1. Beau - ti - ful land of light, beau-ti - ful home so bright, Wait-ing for all the saved o - ver the sea; Bur - dens we shall lay down, ev - er to wear a crown, With the re - deemed of earth, hap-py and free.
2. Beau - ti - ful songs we'll sing un - to our Lord and King, Prais-ing the Sav - ior dear, 'round the great throne; Friends we shall meet a - gain; free from all care and pain, We shall a - bide with Je - sus and His own.
3. Glo - ri - ous tho't of home, when He shall bid us come; Glo- ri - ous ran - som the Sav - ior has made; Spread the glad news each day, tell it a - long the way, He a great price for our free - dom has paid.

Chorus

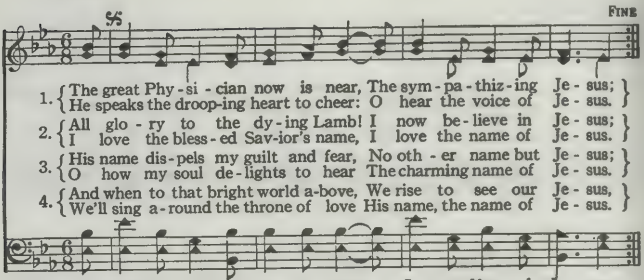
Home of light and love, Cit - y built a-bove,
Beau-ti - ful home of light and love, Beau - ti - ful cit - y built a-bove,

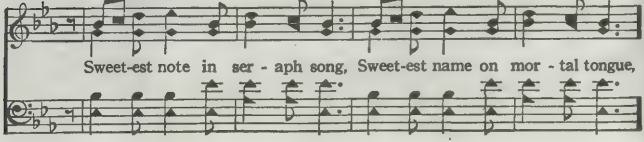
Beautiful Home



516 The Great Physician

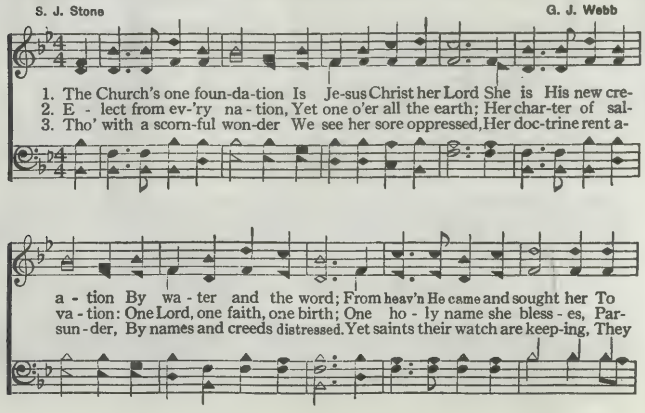
Wm. Hunter — Arr. J. H. Stockton





517 The Church's One Foundation

S. J. Stone — G. J. Webb



The Church's One Foundation

be His ho-ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
takes one ho-ly food, And to one hope she press-es With ev-'ry grace en-dued.
cry: "How long, how long?" And soon the night of weep-ing Shall be the morn of song.

The Lord Has Been Mindful of Me 518

L. O. S.

L. O. Sanderson

1. Though I, thro' the val-ley of shad-ow, O'er moun-tain or trou-bled sea,
2. Much more than my grief and my sor-row, Much more than ad-ver-si-ty,
3. I'm rich! I am saved! I am hap-py! I've health and pros-per-i-ty!

And oft in the dark-ness, have trav-elled, The Lord has been mindful of me!
Much more than the all I have giv-en, The Lord has been mindful of me!
I've friends! I have doors ev-er o-pen! The Lord has been mindful of me!

CHORUS

The Lord has been mind-ful of me! He bless-es and bless-es a-gain!

My God is the God of the liv-ing! How ex-cel-lent is His name!

519 The Great Redeemer

Francis Foster **Samuel W. Beazley**

1. How I love the great Re-deem-er Who is do - ing so much for me;
2 He has purchased my re-demp-tion, Rolled my bur-den of sin a - way,
3. Glo - ry be to Him for - ev - er! End-less prais - es to Christ the Lamb!

With what joy I tell the sto - ry Of the love that makes men free. Till my
And is walk-ing on be - side me, Growing dear - er day by day. That is
He has filled my life with sun-shine, He has made me what I am. O that

earth - ly life is end - ed, I will send.....songs a-bove,.....
why I sing His prais - es, That is why..... joy is mine,.....
ev - 'ry one would know Him, O that all .....would a-dore!.....

Then be - side the crys - tal sea More and more my soul shall be Prais-ing
That is why for - ev - er more On the ev - er - last - ing shore I shall
O that all would trust the love Of the might - y Friend a - bove And be

p Chorus *

Je - sus and His love.
sing of love di - vine. He is ev - 'ry-thing to me, to me, He is
His for - ev - er more.

*Bass to be sung loud. The other parts subdued and semi-staccato.

The Great Redeemer

He is ev - 'ry - thing to me, And ev - 'ry-thing shall
ev - 'ry-thing to me, And ev - 'ry-thing shall al-ways

al - ways be; I will nev - er cease to raise A
be; I will nev - er cease to raise A song of

song of glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the
glad - ness in His praise; Here, and in the world a-

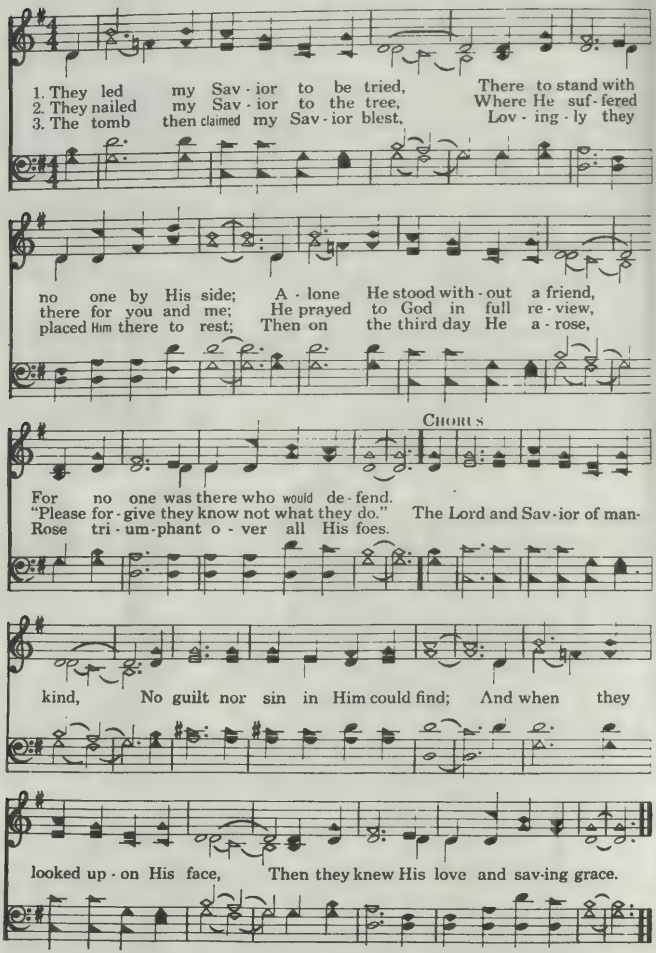
world a - bove, My soul shall sing of sav - ing love;
bove, My soul shall sing of sav-ing love; Life and

Life and light and joy is He, The precious Friend who died for me.
light and joy is He, The precious Friend who died for me.

520 The Lord And Savior Of Mankind

Theme taken from sermon preached by I. C. Pullus, March 22, 1970 at DeSoto, Texas

T. W. Tommy Wheeler



The Sands of Time

521

Anne R. Cousin (Rutherford) D'Urhan-Rimbault

Slowly

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;
2. O Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love;
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
4. The King there in His beau - ty With - out a veil is seen;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes;
The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove;
And aye the dews of sor - row Were bright-ened by His love;
It were a well - spent jour - ney, Tho' sev'n deaths lay be - tween;

Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day-spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
I'll bless the hand that guid - ed, I'll bless the heart that planned,
The Lamb with His fair ar - my Doth on Mount Zi - on stand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.

522 Where Peace Like A River

A. H. H. Alton H. Howard

1. When sor - rows like bil - lows flow o - ver my soul, And my
2. If I walk in the sun - shine by quiet wa - ters still, Or I
3. Where peace like a riv - er flows o - ver my soul, Where

heart is filled with de - spair; Tell a - gain that old
walk thru the val - ley so dim; There's a riv - er still
trou - bles and tears all have flown; As I drink of the

sto - ry of a cit - y so fair, Where peace like a
flow - ing, it flows deep and wide, From the foun - tain on
foun - tain that flows deep and wide, Then peace like a

CHORUS

riv - er rolls on. Where peace like a
Cal - va - ry's hill. Peace like a riv - er,
riv - er flows on.

riv - er flows o - - - ver my
peace like a riv - er flows o - ver my soul, flows

Where Peace Like A River

soul, When trou - - - bles and sor-row from
o - ver my soul, Trou-bles and sor-row, trou-bles and sor-row from

(Bass)From life all have flown,

life all have flown, I'll drink at that
life all have flown, from life all have flown; Drink at that foun-tain that

I'll nev-er die but live on and live on.

foun - tain that flows deep and
flows deep and wide, I'll drink at that foun - tain that

wide, Where peace like a riv - er, peace like a
flows deep and wide,

riv - er, Peace flows o - ver my soul,
flows on and on.

523 The Haven of Rest

H. L. Gilmour — George D. Moore

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur-dened with sin and dis - trest: I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;"
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an-chored my soul:
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
4. How pre-cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be- lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no tem-pest can harm,

CHORUS

And I en-tered the Ha - ven of Rest.
The Ha - ven of Rest is my Lord. I've an-chored my soul in the
A home in the Ha - ven of Rest.
Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest.

Ha - ven of Rest; I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem-pest may sweep o'er the wild storm-y deep: In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

The Heart Shall Reap in Joy 524

Miss Ada Powell — Austin Hazelwood

1. Some gold-en day the heart shall reap What once in tears was sown,
2. The seed, tho' sown in dark-est night, Shall one day bloom and bear,
3. That gold-en day is free from fears, And cares no more an-noy,

And long-ing eyes shall nev-er weep, Nor feet shall walk a-lone.
And glean-ers in the morn-ing light, Will find the har-vest there.
The heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.

REFRAIN

The heart shall reap in joy, The
The heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy, The

heart shall reap in joy, The
heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy,

rit.

heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.
shall reap in joy.

525 The Last Mile of the Way

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. Edie Marks

1. If I walk in the path-way of du-ty, If I work till the
2. If for Christ I pro-claim the glad sto-ry, If I seek for His
3. Here the dearest of ties we must sev-er, Tears of sor-row are
4. And if here I have earn-est-ly striv-en And have tried all His

close of the day, I shall see the great King in His beau-ty
sheep gone a-stray, I am sure He will show me His glo-ry
seen ev-'ry day; But no sick-ness, no sigh-ing for-ev-er
will to o-bey, 'Twill en-hance all the rap-ture of heav-en

CHORUS

Fine

When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last

mile of the way, I will rest at the close of the
the last mile of the way, at the

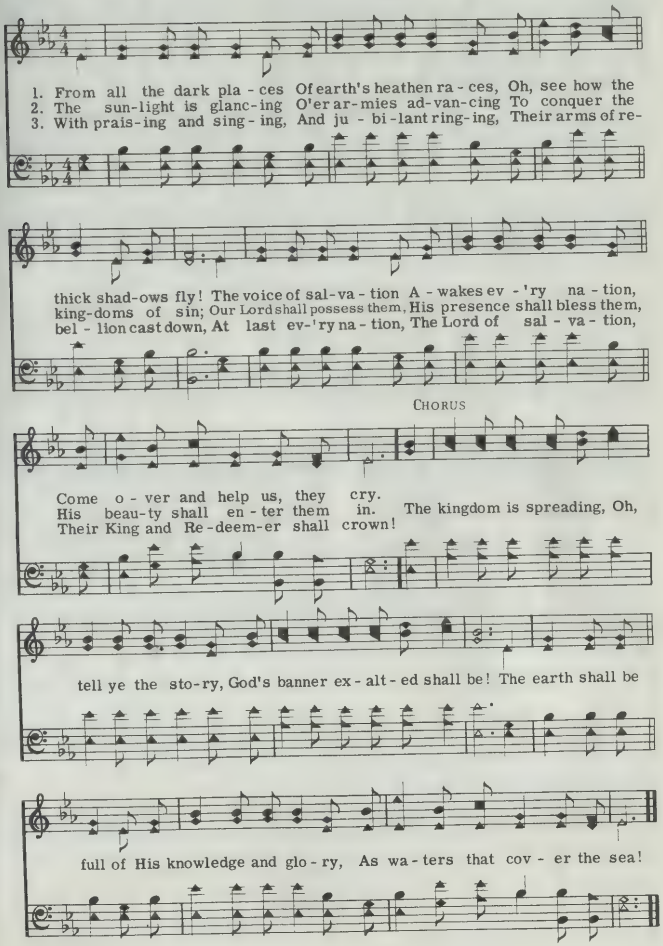
D. S.

day, And I know there are joys that a-wait me
close of the day,

The Kingdom is Spreading 526

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade

R. M. McIntosh



527 The Light of the World is Jesus

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS

1. The whole world was lost in the dark - ness of sin; The Light of the
2. No dark - ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the
3. Ye dwell - ers in dark - ness with sin - blind - ed eyes, The Light of the
4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en, we're told, The Light of the

world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon - day His glo - ry shone in,
world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
world is Je - sus; Go, wash, at His bid - ing, and light will a - rise,
world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light of the Ci - ty of Gold,

REFRAIN

The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the light, 'tis

shin - ing for thee; Sweet-ly the Light has dawned up - on me; Once I was

blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

The Lily of the Valley 528

English Melody

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

fair - est of ten-thou-sand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val-ley, in
ta - tion He's my strong and mighty tow'r; I have all for Him for-sak-en, and
live by faith and do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a-bout me, I've

FINE.

Him a - lone I see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole.
all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r.
noth-ing now to fear, With His man - na He my hun - gry soul shall fill.

D.S.–*Bright and Morning Star, He's the fair - est of ten - thou-sand to my soul.*

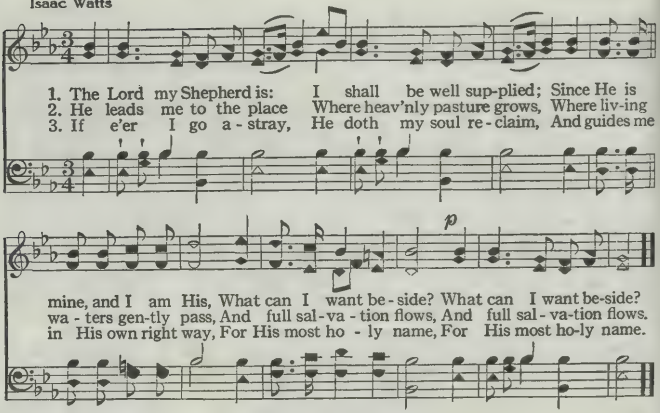
In sor - row He's my com - fort, in trou - ble He's my stay, He
Tho' all the world for - sake me, and Sa - tan tempt me sore, Thro'
Then sweep-ing up to glo - ry to see His bless - ed face, Where

D. S.

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

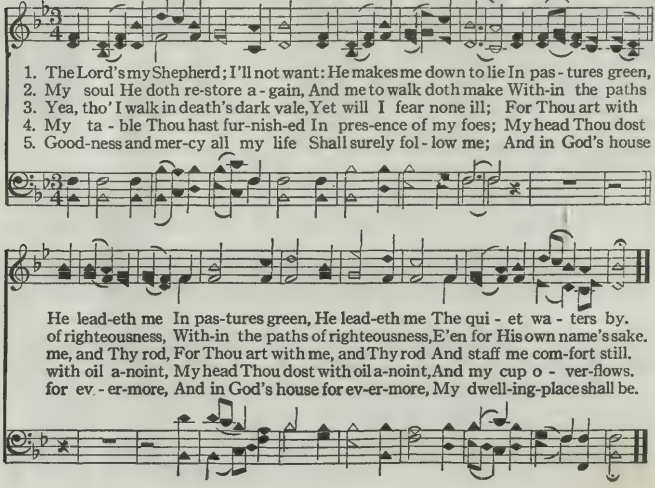
529 The Lord My Shepherd Is

Isaac Watts



530 The Lord's My Shepherd

Scottish Psalter, 1650 (Orlington) John Campbell



The Lord's My Shepherd 531

F. Rous (Crimond) Jessie Seymour Irvine

1. The Lord's my Shep - herd, I'll not want; He
2. My soul He doth re - - store a - gain, And
3. Yea, tho' I walk in death's dark vale, Yet
4. My ta - ble Thou hast fur - nish - ed In
5. Good-ness and mer - - cy all my life Shall

makes me down to lie In pas - tures green;
me to walk doth make With-in the paths
will I fear none ill; For Thou art with
pres - ence of my foes; My head Thou doest
sure - ly fol - low me, And in God's house

He lead - - eth me The qui - - et wa - ters by.
of right - - eous - ness, E'en for His own name's sake.
me, and Thy rod And staff me com - fort still.
with oil a - - noint, And my cup o - ver - flows.
for ev - - er - - more My dwell ing place shall be.

The Lord is in His Holy Temple 532

Habakkuk 2: 20 Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple: Let all the earth keep si-lence be-

p *rall.*

fore Him; Keep si - lence, keep si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him.

The New Song

"And they sang as it were a new song before the throne."—Rev. 14: 3

J. R. Baxter, Jr. C. C. Stafford

1. It thrills my soul to hear the songs of praise, We mortals sing be - low,
2. The greatest joy that I have ev-er known, Is praising Him in song,
3. The sweetest song that earth can ever boast, Was sung when Christ was born,

And tho it takes the part-ing of the ways, Yet I must out-ward go;
I know some day when I have old-er grown, My voice will not be strong;
Yet He who walked the Gal-i - lee-an coast, Sometimes was sad for - lor ;

I hope to hear thru-out unnumbered days, The song earth can-not know,
But if good seed for Je - sus I have sown, With an - gels I'll be - long,
He left the earth to send the Ho - ly Ghost, To guide us till that morn,

REFRAIN

They sing in heav'n a new song, Of Mos-es and the Lamb. I want to

O to hear the an - gels sing - ing, To bid me wel-
hear..... an - gels sweet-ly sing, and to
O to see the Mas - ter bring - ing, A prec - ious life-
see..... see the Mas-ter bring, crown of

The New Song

1

come to mansions bright and fair; I want to hear..... the
wel-come me to those mansions fair; O to hear
crown that I may own and wear; (*Omit*.....
life to me, yes, to own and wear; (*Omit*.....

glad harps ring - ing, With voic - es blend - ing rich and
glad harps sweetly ring, blending, O, so

2

rare;..... I want to I want to hear,.....
so rare; hear that mighty chorus sweetly sing,

hear that might-y cho - rus sweet - ly sing, I want to
I want to hear,.....

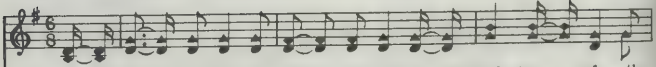
ff

hear, ... To hear it swell and ring!
hear that mighty cho-rus sweet-ly sing,

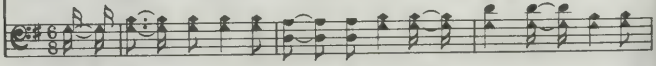
The Ninety and Nine

Elizabeth C. Clephane

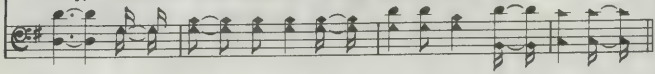
Ira D. Sankey



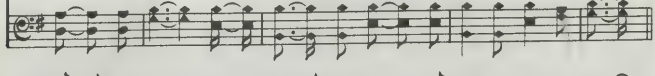
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2. Lord, Thou has here Thy ninety and nine Are they not e-nough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters
4. Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way That marks out the mountain s
5. But all thru the mountains, thunder riv'n And up from the rock - y



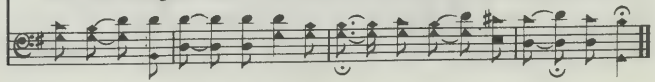
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the
Thee? But the shepherd made answer This of mine Has wandered a-
crossed Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thru Ere He found His
track? They were shed for one who had gone a-stray Ere the shepherd could
steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, Re - joice I have



gates of gold; A - way on the mountains wild and bare, Away from
way from me, And al-tho the road be rough and steep, I go to
sheep that was lost. Far out in the desert He heard its cry, 'Twas sick
bring him back. Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn? They're pierced
found my sheep. And the an - gels echoed around the throne, Rejoice for



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



The Lord Is My Shepherd

535

H. W. E.

H. W. Elliott

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, He lead-eth 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 shad-ows all past and gone,

In pas-tures of green, by wa-ters so sweet, He guide's me in wis-dom'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 plea-sure 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.

The Old Rugged Cross

G. B. Geo. Bennard

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of suf-f'ring and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
2. O that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at- beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
3. In that old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous proach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re-

CHORUS

For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged cross, ... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rug-ged cross,
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par-don and sanc-ti - fy me.
Where His glo-ry for ev - er I'll share. So I'll cher - ish the cross, the old rug-ged cross, ... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug - ged cross,

Where No One Stands Alone

M. L.

MOSIE LISTER

1. Once I stood in the night with my head bowed low, In the
2. Like a king I may live in a pal-ace so tall, With great

dark-ness as black as could be; And my heart felt a-lone and I cried,
rich-es to call my own; But I don't know a thing in this whole

CHORUS

"O Lord, Don't hide Your face from me." "Hold my hand all the way,
wide world That's worse than be-ing a-lone.

Ev-'ry hour, ev-'ry day, From here to the great un-known.

Take my hand; Let me stand Where no one stands a-lone."

The Nail-scarred Hand

LUBBOCK. 11.8.11.8. *with Refrain*
B. B. McKinney

B. B. McKinney

1. Have you failed in your plan of your storm-tossed life? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Are you wea - ry and worn from its toil and strife?
2. Are you walk - ing a - lone through the shad - ows dim? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Christ will com - fort your heart, put your trust in Him,
3. Would you fol - low the will of the ris - en Lord? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Would you live in the light of His bless - ed Word?
4. Is your soul bur - dened down with its load of sin? Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; Throw your heart o - pen wide, let the Sav - iour in,

REFRAIN

Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand. Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand; He will keep to the end, He's your dear - est friend, Place your hand in the nail-scarred hand.

The Spacious Firmament on High 539

(From "The Creation"; Ps. 19)

Joseph Addison

Haydn

1. The spa-cious fir - ma-ment on high, With all the blue, e - the-real sky,
2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre-vail, The moon takes up the won-drous tale,
3. What tho' in sol-emn si - lence all Move round this dark ter-res-trial ball?

And spangled heav'ns, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro-claim:
And night-ly to the lis-t'ning earth Re-peats the sto-ry of her birth;
What tho' no re - al voice nor sound A - mid their ra-diant orbs be found?

Th' un-wea-ried sun from day to day Does his Cre-a - tor's pow'r dis-play,
While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets in their turn,
In rea-son's ear they all re-joice, And ut - ter forth a glo-rious voice,

And pub-lish-es to ev - 'ry land The work of an al-might-y hand.
Con-firm the ti-dings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
For ev - er sing-ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di-vine."

540 The Pearly White City

Rev. 21:2

A. F. I. Arthur F. Ingler

Moderato

1. There's a ho-ly and beau-ti-ful ci-ty, Whose builder and ruler is God;
2. No sin is allowed in that ci-ty, And noth-ing de-fil-ing nor mean;
3. No heartaches are known in that ci-ty, No tears ev-er moisten the eye;

John saw it descending from heav-en, When Patmos, in ex-ile, he trod;
No pain and no sickness can en-ter, No crape on the door-knob is seen;
There's no disappointment in heav-en, No en-vy and strife in the sky;

Its high, massive wall is of jas-per, The ci-ty it-self is pure gold;
Earth's sorrows and cares are forgotten, No tempt-er is there to an-noy;
The saints are all sanc-ti-fied whol-ly, They live in sweet har-mo-ny there;

Rit. ad libitum.

And when my frail tent here is fold-ed, Mine eyes shall its glo-ry be-hold.
No part-ing words ev-er are spok-en, There's nothing to hurt and de-stroy.
My heart is now set on that ci-ty, And some day its blessing I'll share.

The Pearly White City

Chorus *Slow*

In that bright city, pearly white city, I have a mansion, a robe, and a crown;

Rit. ad lib.

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

Tarry with Me 541

Mrs. C. S. Smith — Knowles Shaw

1. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior, For the day is pass - ing by;
2. Deep-er, deep - er grow the shad-ows, Pal - er now the glow - ing west;
3. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - ior; Lay my head up - on Thy breast

FINE

See, the shades of eve - ning gath - er, And the night is draw - ing nigh.
Swift the night of death ad-vanc - es: Shall it be the night of rest?
Till the morn-ing; then a - wake me, Morn-ing of e - ter - nal rest.

D.S.—*For I'm lone - ly here with - out Thee: Tar - ry with me thro' the night.*

D. S.

Chorus

Tar - ry with me, bless - ed Sav - ior; Leave me not till morn-ing light;

1. Earth-ly life.... is on-ly one short day, When compared with e-ter-ni - ty,
2. Lit - tle words.. we speak when-e'er we can May as jew-els be-deck our crown,
3. Let us choose.. the col-ors rich and rare While we wait for e - ter - ni - ty,

Ev - 'ry deed .... we do a - long the way Paints a sun-set that we shall see.
Kind-ly thots.... now of a fel - low man Tints the sky ere the sun goes down.
On the clouds.... let's paint a rainbow fair Then our sun-set a joy will be.

Chorus

Heav-en-ly Sun - set means pal-ace grand, Day is spent for Him,
Sun - set means a pal-ace If life's day is spent for Him,

Heav-en-ly Sun-set brings loved ones dear, Tears eyes can-not dim;
Sun-set brings our loved ones, Where no tears our eyes be - dim;

Sun-set gives Christ our King, Land where none are blue,
Sun-set gives us Je-sus In a land where we'll not be blue,

Sunset

Sun-set hour, Christian here, Means a home where our dreams come true.
Sun-set to a Christian

Moment of Prayer

543

Edith Harris Heffin

With feeling

John D. Blackstone

1. Sweet mo-ment of prayer, I trem-ble, As peace of the soul I find.
2. The road of my life seems drear-y, Shall sha-dows my faith de-stroy?
3. Sweet mo-ment of prayer so trea-sured! While love ev - er leads the way,

I watch His be-lov'd as - sem - ble, With tho'ts of the cross sub-lime.
I lift up my head, tho wea - ry, Sweet tho'ts of His love bring joy.
The light from the cross un - mea-sured, Re - new - eth my strength each day.

CHORUS

Sweet mo-ment of prayer o'er whelm us, O chas - ten and make our hearts pure;

Bring peace of the soul with-in us, And joys that will ev - er en-dure.

544 Yes, I Believe God Is Real

A. H. H.

Alton Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

Duet Slow

1. When I be - hold Thy glo - ry share, The stars un-furled, the splen-dored
2. I see His face in ev - ry storm, A fleet - ing glance on wings of
3. The lit - tle drops of dew that fall, The birds that sing, God's crea-tures
4. The morn-ing sun night's shade en-folds, A mil - lion tongues could not re-

Faster

sky; All na - ture bows, cre - a - tion shouts, Then I be-
morn; His won - ders ev - er to per - form, For I be-
call; From o - cean wide, He's by my side, And I be-
call; His might - y pow'r but speak Thy word, And I be-

CHORUS

lieve that God is real. Yes, I be - lieve
Yes, I be-lieve Yes, I be-

That God loves me. His hand I feel,
lieve that God loves me. His hand I feel, His

His ways I see, From mov-ing tides, 'Cross space so
ways I see From mov-ing tides,

Yes, I Believe God Is Real

wide, For I be-lieve that God is
'Cross space so wide, Yes, I be-lieve

real. Yes, I be-lieve that God loves
Yes, I be-lieve

me. His hand I feel His ways I
that God loves me. His hands I feel

see from mov-ing tides 'cross space so
His ways I see From mov-ing tides

wide, For I be-lieve that God is real.
'cross space so wide, Yes, I be-lieve that God is real.

This World is Not My Home

(I'm Just A Passing Thru)

Arr. copyrighted by Albert E. Brumley

Arr. by Albert E. Brumley

Arr.

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

are laid up somewhere be - yond the blue; The an - gels beck - on me from
pardoned me and now I on - ward go; I know He'll take me thru tho
pect to stop un - til I with Him stand, He's wait - ing now for me in
ev - 'ry hand are shout - ing vic - to - ry, Their song of sweet - est praise drift

Fine

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

Chorus

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

D.S.

Lord what will I do; The an - gels beck - on me from heaven's o - pen door,

My God And I

546

I. B. Sergei
(Austris A. Wihtol)

I. B. Sergei
(Austris A. Wihtol)

1. My God and I go in the field to - geth - er, We walk and
2. He tells me of the years that went be - fore me, When heav'n-ly
3. My God and I will go for aye to - geth - er, We'll walk and

2ND VS ALTO PREDOMINANT
3RD VS BASS PREDOMINANT

talk as good friends should and do; We clasp our hands, our
plans were made for me to be, When all was but a
talk as good friends should and do; This earth will pass, and

voic - es ring with laugh-ter, My God and I walk thru the mead-ow's
dream of dim con - cep - tion, To come to life, earth's ver-dant glo - ry
with it com-mon tri - fles, But God and I will go un - end - ing-

hue; We clasp our hands, our voic - es ring with laugh - ter,
see; When all was but a dream of dim con - cep - tion,
ly; This earth will pass, and with it com - mon tri - fles,

My God and I walk through the mead - ow's hue.
To come to life, earth's ver - dant glo - ry see.
But God and I will go un - end - ing- - - - ly.

547 The Rainbow of Love

M. W. E. Marion W. Easterling

1. Shin-ing ev-'ry day, all a-long the way, There's a rain-bow
2. If your heart is sad, you would be made glad,
3. When we cross the tide, on the oth-er side, There's a rain-bow

of love; On the land and sea, shines for you and me, There's a
Fol-low where it leads, do-ing gold-en deeds,
per-fect love; Shining on and on round the great white throne,

Fine Chorus Faster

rain-bow of love. A rain-bow shining,
There's a rain-bow per-fect love. There's a rain - - bow of

with golden lin-ing, It's al-ways pointing to heav'n a-
love, Point-ing to heav'n a-bove;

D. S.

bove; The clouds that gath-er, in storm-y weath-er,
Shin-ing thru ev-'ry cloud,

The Sands Have Been Washed 548

(The End of the Way)

USED BY PERMISSION

Charlie D. Tillman

1. The sands have been washed in the footprints Of the Stranger on Galilee's shore,
2. There are so man-y hills to climb up-ward, I oft-en am long-ing for rest;
3. When the last feeble step has been taken, And the gates of that cit-y ap-pear,

D.C.—*And the toils of the road will seem nothing When I get to the end of the way;*

FINE

And the voice that subdued the rough billows Is heard in Ju-de-a no more;
But He who appoints me my path-way Knows just what is needful and best.
And the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels Float out on my lis-ten-ing ear;

And the toils of the road will seem nothing When I get to the end of the way.

D. C.

But the path of that lone Gal-i-le-an With joy I will fol-low to-day;
I know in His word He has prom-ised That my strength it shall be as my day;
When all that now seems so mys-te-rious Will be bright and as clear as the day;

Go, Labor On 549

(Ernan)

Horatius Bonar

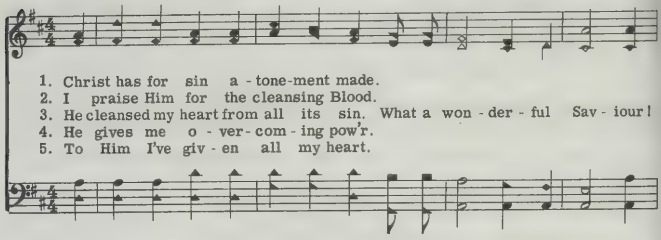
Lowell Mason

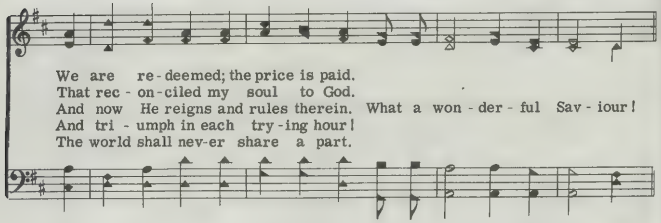
1. Go, la-bor on: spend, and be spent—Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
2. Go, la-bor on: 'tis not for naught; Thy earthly loss is heav'n-ly gain;
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray; Be wise the err-ing soul to win;
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For work comes rest, for ex-ile home;

It is the way the Mas-ter went: Should not the serv-ant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter prais-es: what are men?
Go forth in-to the world's highway, Com-pel the wan-d'rer to come in.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

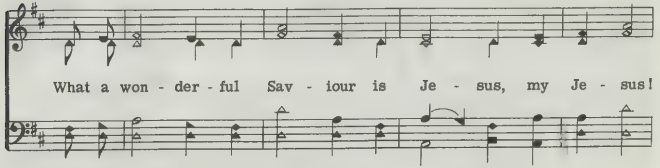
550 What a Wonderful Saviour!

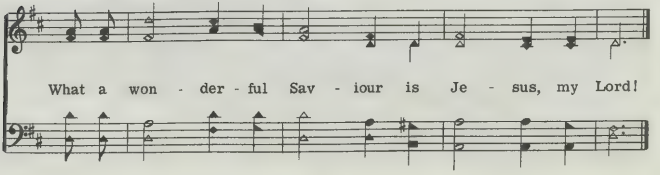
E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN





CHORUS





The Treasures of Earth 551

(Male Quartet: Riches of Love)

H. B. Hartzler

N. B. Sargent. Arr.

1. The treas-ures of earth are not mine; I hold not its sil - ver and gold,
2. The treas-ures of earth must all fail; Its rich - es and hon - or de - cay,
3. Com-pared with the rich-es of love, The wealth of the world is but dross;
4. Come, take of the rich - es of Christ: Ex-haust-less and free is the store;

But a treas-ure far great-er is mine: I have rich-es of val - ue un - told.
But the rich - es of love that are mine—E-ven death can-not take them a-way.
I will seek but Christ Je-sus to win, And for Him I count all things but loss.
Of its won-der-ful full-ness re - ceive, Till you hunger and thirst nev-er-more.

CHORUS

O the depth of the rich - es of love, ... The rich - es of love,

rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus! Far bet - ter than gold, or

wealth un - told, Are the rich - es of love in Christ Je - sus.

The Sinless Summerland

J. W. Welsh. Arr. Used by permission. J. C. Baskey.

1. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the snow-white an-gel band,
2. I am wait-ing for the sig-nal that shall speak my full re-lease,
3. I am long-ing to be go-ing, yet my Fa-ther's kind com-mand

That shall bear my weary spir-it To the sin-less sum-mer-land; As I
And pre-sent my welcome pass-port To the realms of perfect peace; Yes, and
Bids me tar-ry 'mid the shadows Of the mist-y, low-er land; When my

tread the nar-row pathway, Thro' this thorny vale, I dream Of the joys that
when the wea-ry san-dals All the dust-y way have trod, I shall sing a-
pil-grim-age is end-ed I shall stem the tur-bid flood, And re-cline up-

REFRAIN.

ev-er brighten Where the pearly waters gleam. I am long - - ing
among the angels By the golden throne of God.
on the bo-som Of the spotless Son of God. I am longing for the com-ing,

for the com - - ing Of the snow - - - white
I am longing for the com-ing Of the snow-white an-gel-band,

The Sinless Summerland

an - gel band, That shall bear .... my
Of the snow-white an - gel band, That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

wea - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum-mer-land.
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

There Is A Crown For Me 553

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1. Some day be - fore the throne I'll stand, And with the ran-somed be;
2. Some day I'll dwell with white-robed throngs, From sin's de - file - ment free;
3. Some day when Je - sus calls me home, His glo - ry I shall see;

FINE

When they re - ceive their shin - ing crowns, There will be one for me.
And sing our bless - ed Sav - ior's praise Thro' - out e - ter - ni - ty.
And thro' His grace I then shall wear a crown of vic - to - ry.

D.S.—Where saints a - dore Christ ev - er - more, There is a crown for me.

CHORUS D. S.

There is a crown for me, There is a crown for me;
for me for me;

554 The Song of Wonderful Love

Eben E. Rexford

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Won-der-ful, wonderful, Je - sus bore Cal-v'ry's cross for me! Said to the
2. Won-der-ful, wonderful, Why should He, God's be-lov-ed Son, Care for a
3. Won-der-ful, wonderful, Sing with me, Je-sus died for all! He from the

sin - ner, go sin no more, From your sins set free! O-ver and o-ver the
sin - ner, like you and me, He the sin-less One? O-ver and o-ver one
shackles of sin set free, Those who heed His call. O-ver and o-ver the

song I sing Of re-deem-ing love, Love of the Sav - ior who rules as King,
song I sing As thro' life I go, Ev - er the tho't thro' my soul will ring,
song I'll sing Till I see His face, Then how the an-them of joy will ring,

CHORUS

In the realms a - bove. Won - - der - ful, won - - der-ful is the
Je - sus loved me so.
Saved, O saved by grace. Wonderful, wonderful is

Sav-ior's love, Won- - der-ful, won - - der-ful, sent from heav'n a-
the Sav-ior's love, Wonderful, wonderful, sent from

The Song of Wonderful Love

bove, . . . Plead - - ing love, par - - d'ning love, that with time be -
heav'n a-bove, Plead-ing love, par-d'ning love, that with

gan; . . Seek - - ing love, sav - - ing love, God's best gift to man.
time be-gan, Seek-ing love, sav-ing love,

When All Thy Mercies 555

Joseph Addison (Geneva; or use "Belmont," No. 457) John Cole

1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,
1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur-veys,
2. Un - num-bered comforts on my soul Thy ten-der care be-stowed,
3. Ten thou-sand thou-sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em-ploy;
4. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, to Thee A joy - ful song I'll raise;
1. When all Thy mercies, O my God,

Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart conceived From whom those com-forts flowed.
Nor is the least a cheer-ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy.
But O e - ter - ni-ty's too short To ut - ter all Thy praise!
Trans-port-ed with the view,

Wonderful Friend

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard

1. Oh what a won - der - ful, won-der - ful friend Je - sus is to me, He lift - ed my bur - den and rolled it a - way,
2. Oh what a won - der - ful, won-der - ful thought Je - sus is to me, When I was lost and my life stained with sin,
3. Oh what a won - der - ful, won-der - ful friend Je - sus is to me, When life was storm - y and I could not see,

all at Cal - va - ry; He changed my life and He made it com - plete, have a new song now to sing, For
Je - sus, the Sav - ior I met; Born of the wa - ter and Spir - it a - new, now a new life I can live, For
He stilled my Gal - i - lee; He gave me vic - t'ry and now I can sing, I am so hap - py and free, For

Wonderful Friend

I can - not help it, with joy I must tell it,

CHORUS

Je - sus is all to me. He is
Je - sus is all of the

all to me, He stilled Gal - li - lee,
world to me, Je - sus, He stilled storm - y Gal - li - lee,

Rit

He will al - ways be Je - sus of Gal - li - lee.
Je - sus, my Sav - ior, will al - ways be Je - sus of Gal - li - lee.

557 There Is a Fountain

William Cowper — Lowell Mason

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
2. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,

And sin-ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

FINE

REFRAIN

D. S.

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;

558 There Is a Gate

Mrs. Lydia Baxter. Alt. — S. J. Vail

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thro' its por - tals gleam - ing,
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion,
3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer-cy's gate is o - pen;

A ra-diance from the cross a - far, The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.
Ac - cept the cross and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.

There Is a Gate

REFRAIN

Yes, in the blood of Christ I see The gate that stands a - jar for me;

For me, ... for me, ... That stands a - jar for me. . .
For me, for me,

There Is a Habitation 559

L. H. Jameson

J. H. Rosecrans

1. There is a hab - i - ta - tion, Built by the liv - ing God, For all of ev - 'ry
2. A cit - y with foun - da - tions, Firm as th' e - ter - nal throne; Nor wars nor des - o -
3. No night is there, no sor - row, No death, and no de - cay; No yes - ter - day, no
4. With - in its pearl - y por - tals, An - gel - ic ar - mies sing, With glo - ri - fied im -

CHORUS

na - tion Who seek that grand abode.
la - tions Shall ev - er move a stone. O Zi - on, Zi - on, I long thy
morrow—But one e - ter - nal day.
mortals, The prais - es of its King. O Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on,

gates to see; O Zi - on, Zi - on, When shall I dwell in thee?
O love - ly Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on,

560 There is a Work That You Can Do

A. T. Austin Taylor

1. There's a work for ev-'ry Chris-tian in the vineyard of the Lord, There's a work _____ that you can do; He has giv-en full di-rec-tions for His servants, in His Word, There's a work _____ that you can do _____
2. Lit-tle deeds and words of kind-ness you can scat-ter ev'rywhere, There's a homes of want and care, There are hearts of grief and sorrow, there are help Him bear His load, You can cheer a lone-ly brother, you can mag-ni-fy His name, There's a work _____ that you can do.
3. You can tell the love of Je-sus to a neigh-bor on the road, There's a
4. You can sing a song for Jesus and His matchless love proclaim, There's a

CHORUS

Let us work, work, work, and serve the Lord, Let us work, work, work in sweet ac-cord; serve the Lord, in one ac-cord; Till our work on earth is

There is a Work That You Can Do

done, and the life-crown won, Let us work and la-bor for the Lord.

The Providence of God 561

W. E. Brightwell L. O. Sanderson

1. The might-y God, Om-ni-scient One! His ways we can-not trace.
2. Lo! I can see Him in His word—I will not doubt or fear;
3. No tri-al can my spir-it break, For God will not for-sake;
4. The fu-ture beck-ons and I bow—My God re-moves the care!

He reck-ons ev-'ry good be-gun And crowns it with His grace.
My steps are or-dered of the Lord, His guid-ing hand is near.
He will with each temp-ta-tion make A way for my es-cape.
Be-hold, He goes be-fore me now, And will my way pre-pare.

CHORUS

He's here, and there, and ev-'ry-where In all the ways I've trod.

I've nev-er passed be-yond the sphere Of the prov-i-dence of God.

562 There is a Sea

L. K. Z., v. 3; vs. 1, 2 (?)

Lula Klingman Zahn

1. There is a sea which day by day Re-ceives the rip-pling rills, And streams that
2. There is a sea which day by day Re-ceives a full - er tide; But all its
3. Which shall it be for you and me, Who God's good gifts obtain? Shall we ac-

spring from wells of God, Or fall from ce - dared hills; But what it
store it keeps, nor gives To shore nor sea be - side; It's Jor - dan
cept for self a - lone, Or take to give a - gain? For He who

1. But what it thus re-ceives it gives With glad un-spar-ing,
thus . . . . receives it gives . . . With glad un-spar - - - - ing
stream, . . . now turned to brine, . . . Lies heavy as mol - - - - ten
once . . . . was rich in - deed . . . . Laid all His glo - - - - - ry

1. un-spar-ing hand: A stream more wide, with deep-er tide,
hand: . . . . . A stream more wide, . . . with deep-er tide, ...
lead; . . . . . Its dread-ful name . . . . doth e'er pro-claim . . . .
down; . . . . . That by His grace, ... our ransomed race . . . .

rit.

Flows on . . . . . to low - er land. . . . . .
That sea . . . . . is waste and dead. . . . . .
Should share . . . . . His wealth and crown. . . . . .
1. Flows on, flows on to low - er land.

There is Power in the Blood 563

L. E. J. L. E. Jones

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

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is pow'r,

Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, Won-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

564 There Is Sunshine in My Soul

E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney

1. There is sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There is mu - sic in my soul to-day, A car - ol to my King,
3. There is glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope and praise and love,

Than glows in an - y earth-ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a - bove.

REFRAIN

O there's sun - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - shine,
O there's sun-shine in my soul, bless - ed sun-shine in my soul,

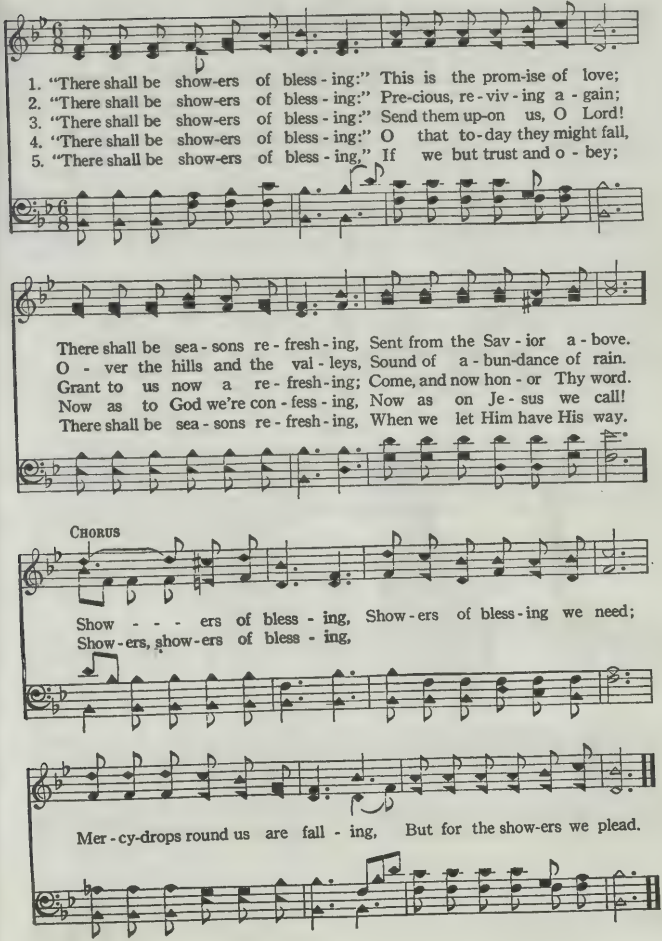
While the peace - ful, hap - py mo-ments roll; When
hap - py mo-ments roll;

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

There Shall Be Showers 565

El Nathan

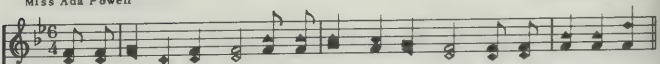
James McGranahan



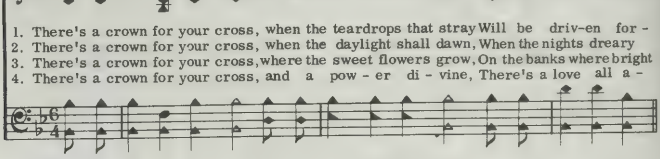
566 There's a Crown for Your Cross

Miss Ada Powell

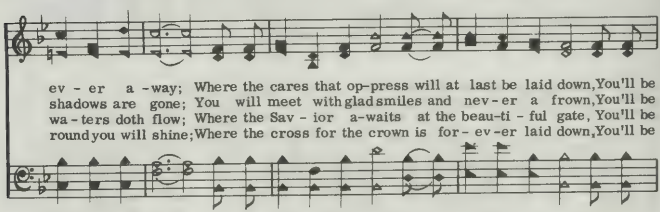
Austin Hazelwood



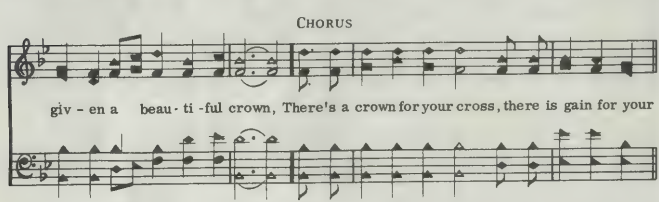
1. There's a crown for your cross, when the teardrops that stray Will be driv-en for -
2. There's a crown for your cross, when the daylight shall dawn, When the nights dreary
3. There's a crown for your cross, where the sweet flowers grow, On the banks where bright
4. There's a crown for your cross, and a pow - er di - vine, There's a love all a -



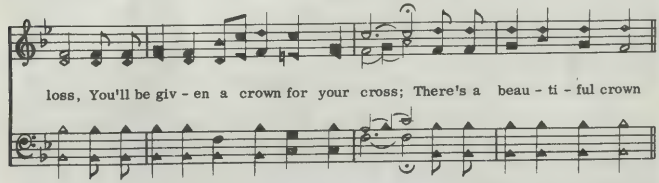
ev - er a - way; Where the cares that op-press will at last be laid down, You'll be
shadows are gone; You will meet with glad smiles and nev - er a frown, You'll be
wa - ters doth flow; Where the Sav - ior a-waits at the beau-ti - ful gate, You'll be
round you will shine; Where the cross for the crown is for - ev - er laid down, You'll be



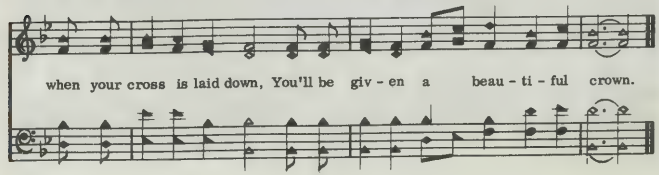
CHORUS



giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown, There's a crown for your cross, there is gain for your



loss, You'll be giv - en a crown for your cross; There's a beau - ti - ful crown

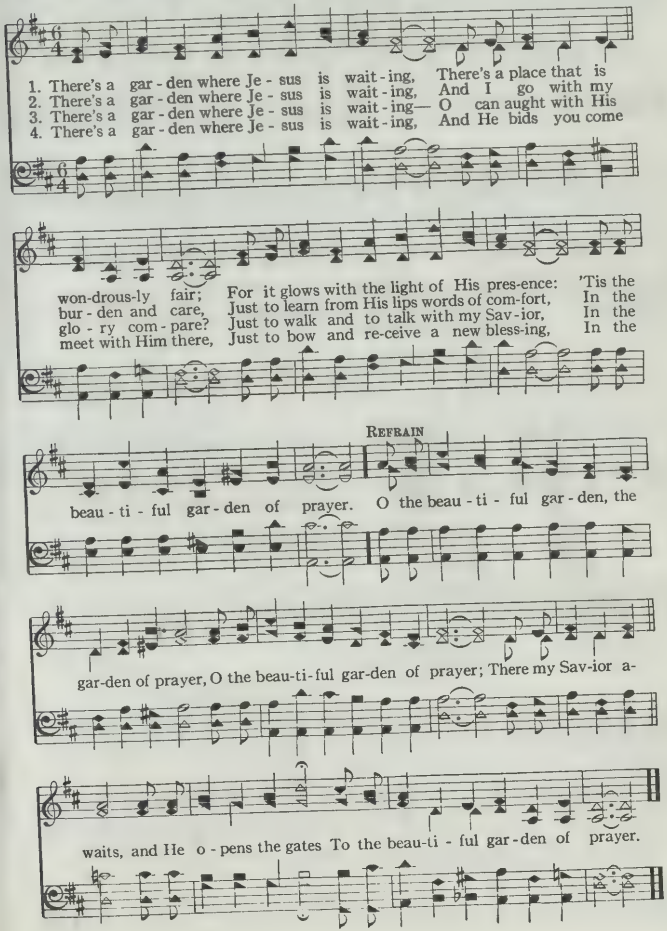


when your cross is laid down, You'll be giv - en a beau - ti - ful crown.

There's a Garden

(The Garden of Prayer)

Eleanor Allen Schroll J. H. Fillmore



Sunset and Evening Star

(Male Quartet: Crossing the Bar)

Alfred Tennyson

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Sun - set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no
2. Twi-light and eve-ning bell, And aft - er that the dark! And may there be no

pp *mf*

moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea, When I put out to sea, But
sad - ness of farewell When I, when I em-bark, When I, when I em-bark; For

rit.

such a tide as moving seems asleep,
tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place,

Too full for sound and foam,
The flood may bear me far,

Too full for sound and foam, ...
The flood may bear me far, ...

a tempo

When that which drew from out the boundless deep
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face

Turns a-gain home,
When I have crossed,

Turns a - gain home,
When I have crossed,

Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home, Turns a - gain home.
When I have crossed, When I have crossed, crossed the bar.

To Our Redeemer's Glorious Name 569

Harriet B. Steele (Warwick) Samuel Stanley

1. To our Re - deem-er's glo-rious name, A - wake the sa - cred song;
2. He left His ra - diant home on high, Left the bright realms of bliss,
3. O may the sweet, the bliss - ful theme Fill ev - 'ry heart and tongue,

O may His love, im - mor - tal flame! Tune ev - 'ry heart and tongue.
And came to earth to bleed and die! Was ev - er love like this?
Till stran-gers love Thy charm-ing name, And join the sa - cred song.

To Us a Child of Hope is Born 570

John Morrison (Zerah) Lowell Mason

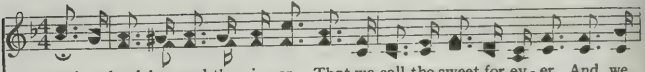
1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
2. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, For ev - er - more a - dored,
3. His pow'r, in - creas - ing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n;
The Won-der - ful, the Coun-sel - lor, The great and might - y Lord!
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low;

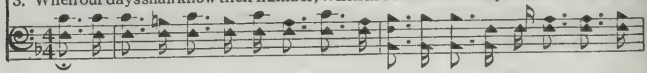
Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey, Him, all the hosts of heav'n.
The Won-der - ful, the Coun-sel - lor, The great and might - y Lord!
Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.

571 There's a Land Beyond the River

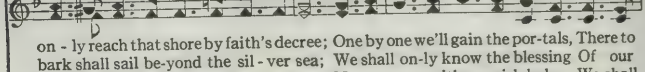
* * * (When They Ring those Golden Bells) Dion De Marbelle



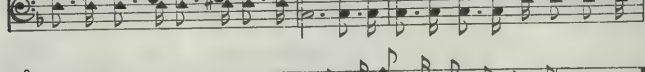
1. There's a land be-yond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber, When the



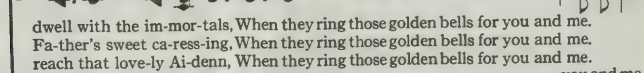
on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the por-tals, There to
bark shall sail be-yond the sil - ver sea; We shall on-ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall



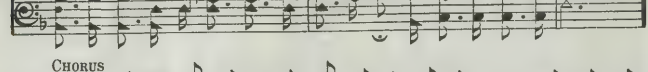
dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring those golden bells for you and me.
Fa-ther's sweet ca-ress-ing, When they ring those golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly Ai-denn, When they ring those golden bells for you and me.
you and me.



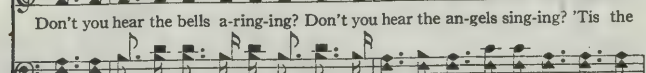
CHORUS



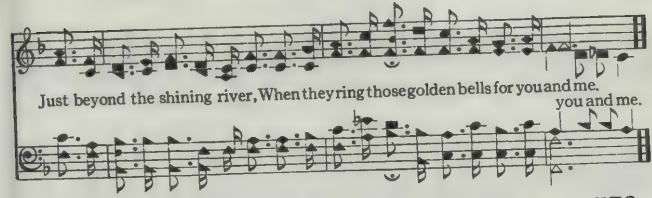
Don't you hear the bells a-ring-ing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the



glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Ju - bi - lee (Ju - bi - lee), In that far - off sweet for ev - er,



There's a Land Beyond the River



Soul, a Savior Thou Art Needing 572

J. H. Fillmore

Jessie Brown Pounds

1. Soul, a Sav - ior thou art need - ing! Soul, a Sav - ior waits for thee!
2. He has died for thy trans-gres-sion, If thou wilt, thou canst be free;
3. Do not lin - ger till the mor - row, Let thy lov - ing an - swer be,

Hear His words of ten - der plead - ing, Hear His gra - cious "Come to Me."
Soul, He waits for thy con - fes - sion, "Sav - ior, I will go to Thee."
"Sav - ior, in my joy or sor - row, I will ev - er go to Thee."

CHORUS

He is call - ing, soft-ly call - ing, On thine ear.... His voice is fall - ing;
He is call-ing, soft-ly call-ing, On thine ear His voice is fall - ing;

He is call - ing, soft-ly call - ing, "Come to Me..... and be at rest."
He is call-ing, soft-ly call-ing, "Come to Me and be at rest."

I Now Believe

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard

1. I now be - lieve - - - - the Son of God, - - - -
2. I now be - lieve - - - - at Gal - li - lee, - - - -
3. I now be - lieve - - - - at Cal - va - ry, - - - -

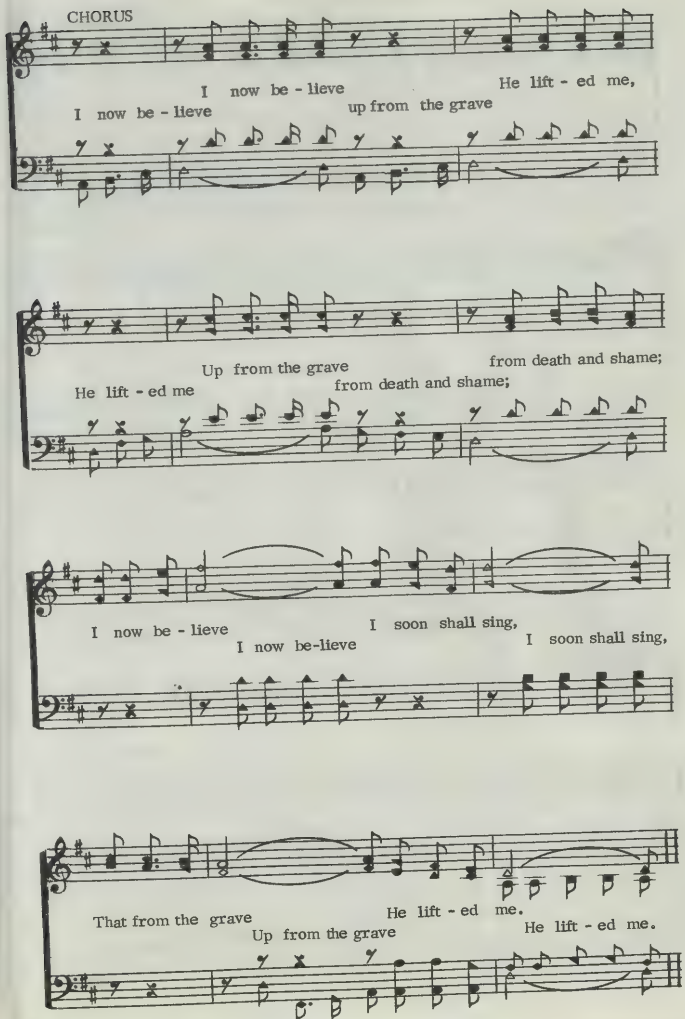
That on this earth - - - - His feet did trod; - - - -
He stilled the wind - - - - and calmed the sea; - - - -
He con - quered death - - - - to set me free; - - - -

Opt.

I now con - fess - - - - His Ho - ly name, - - - -
He raised the dead - - - - and made men see, - - - -
The emp - ty tomb - - - - I now can see, - - - -

Oh, praise the Lord, - - - - I now be - lieve. - - - -

I Now Believe



574 Threat'ning Storms and Tempests May Sweep

E. A. Hoffman

Sámuel W. Beazley

1. Threat'ning storms and tempests may sweep o'er my soul But I dread not the
2. Doubts and fears may rise to shake my fee - ble faith, And temp-ta-tion my
3. What have I to fear though wild the bil-lows roll? God is ru - ler of
4. I am safe while hid - ing in my Sav-ior's side, Shel-tered in His al-

fear - ful shock; I am trust - ing in the ev - er-last - ing God, I am
soul as - sail; But I stand se-cure - ly on the Sol - id Rock, And they
wind and wave; While my feet are plant - ed on the Sol - id Rock, Ev - 'ry
might-y arm; An-chored to the Rock of A - ges I'm se - cure, God will

CHORUS

stand-ing on the Sol-id Rock.
nev - er, nev-er can pre-vail. I am stand - - - - ing, stand- - - - ing,
threat'ning per-il I can brave.
shield me from all ill and harm. I am standing on the Rock, standing on the Rock,

I'm stand - ing on the Rock of A - ges, I am stand - - - - ing,
I am stand-ing on the Rock,

stand - - - - - ing, I'm stand-ing on the Sol - id Rock. A - men.
stand-ing on the Rock,

Why Don't You Let Him Come In? 575

A. H. Howard

A. H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

Slow-With Feeling

1. The Sav - ior is stand-ing out-side the door And gent - ly
2. Up Cal - va - ry's hill He went long a - go, The nail - pierced
3. True rich - es and bless-ings He will pro-vide, There's mer-cy and
4. He's plead-ing so gent - ly, no long - er de - lay, Why won't you

speaks to your heart; He has been there so of - ten, re-fuse Him no
hands, 'twas for me; To pur-chase my par - don He suf-fered such
par - don from sin; A shel - ter from storm and what-ev - er be -
let His word in? Be - lieve in His prom-ise, the Sav-ior o -

CHORUS

more, Oh, why won't you let Him come in?
woe, So I could for - ev - er be free. Time and a - gain He has
tide, Oh, why don't you let Him come in?
bey, Oh, why don't you let Him come in?

knocked there be - fore, And now He is wait-ing a - gain; He knocks so

gent - ly and stands at the door, Oh, why don't you let Him come in?

The Love of God

Laurene Highfield **Samuel W. Beazley**

1. Since the love of God has shed price-less bless-ings on my head, I have made it my own; I will hide it in my heart, that it nev - er may de-part, It shall rule there a-lone. The love of God ..... with-in the heart, ... Will kind-li - ness ..... and warmth im-
2. Since the Son of God came down with His love our lives to crown, He with us would re - main; Great - er love there could not be, Je - sus died for you and me, In our hearts, He would reign. ..... there a - lone.
3. He who gave His love to me, that I might from sin be free, Bids me share it to - day; "As I loved you," He has said, "you must serve men in my stead, As you go on your way." ..... The love of God ..... with - in the heart, ... Will kind-li - ness .....
4. While His love burns true and bright, we are walk-ing in the light, He has shown us the road; We His glo - ry must re-flect, lest our dim - ness and neg-lect Keep some soul from its God.....

(1.) I have made it my own.

It shall rule

Chorus

The Love of God

part, ... The soul will glow like Je - sus in His ten - der mer - cy,
..... and warmth impart,

If the heart is made His dwell - ing - place: The love of
His dwell-ing-place:

God ..... glows like a flame, ... Thru end - less
The love of God ..... glows like a flame, ...

years ..... it is the same, ... The love of
..... Thru end-less years ..... it is the same,

God will nev - er fail nor lose its glo - ry Till we see Him face to face.

There's a Royal Banner

El Nathan
V. 3 by L. O. S.

James McGranahan

1. There's a roy - al ban - ner giv - en for dis - play To the sol - diers
2. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo - rious
3. When the Great Com-mand-er, from the vault-ed sky, Sounds the res - ur-

of the King; As an en - sign fair we lift it up to - day,
ti - dings known; Of the crim - son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
rec - tion day, Then be - fore our King the faint and foe shall die

CHORUS

While as ran-somed ones we sing. March-ing on!..... march-ing
While the Lord shall claim His own.
And the saints shall march a - way. March-ing on, and on! march-ing

on!..... For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss,..... For the
on, and on! For Christ count ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry-thing but loss, For the

King of kings toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross.
King of kings, we'll toil and sing Be - neath the ban-ner of the cross.

There's Not a Friend 578

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg

FINE

1. { There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
   { None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
2. { No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
   { And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. { There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
   { No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!

D. C.–*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

CHORUS D. C.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles; He will guide till the day is done;

Thou My Everlasting Portion 579

Fanny J. Crosby S. J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas-ure, Not for fame my prayer shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea;

FINE

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

REFRAIN D. S.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee!

580 This Is My Father's World

Maltbie D. Babcock

TERRA PATRIS. S.M.D.
Franklin L. Sheppard

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-t'ning ears, All
2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise; The
3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That

na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa -ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa -ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa -ther's world, The bat - tle is not done; Je-

rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-'ry-where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. A-MEN.

Thou Art the Way 581

George W. Doane (Sawley) James Walch

1. Thou art the Way: to Thee a - lone From sin and death we flee;
2. Thou art the Truth: Thy word a - lone True wis - dom can im - part;
3. Thou art the Life: the rend - ing tomb Pro-claims Thy con-qu'ring arm;

And he who would the Fa - ther seek, Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.
Thou on - ly canst in - struct the mind, And pu - ri - fy the heart.
And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou Thinkest, Lord, of Me 582

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns which pierce my feet,
2. The cares of life come throng-ing fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
3. Let shad-ows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

FINE

One thought re - mains su - preme-ly sweet, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
Their gloom re - minds my heart at last, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!
I am con - tent, for this I know, Thou think-est, Lord, of me!

D.S.–*What need I fear when Thou art near And think-est, Lord, of me?*

D. S.

CHORUS

Thou think-est, Lord, of me (of me), Thou think-est, Lord, of me (of me);

583 Though Your Sins be as Scarlet

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

Duet

1. "Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God!
3. He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, And re - mem-ber them no more;

Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
Hear the voice that en-treats you, O re - turn ye un - to God!
He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, And re - mem-ber them no more;

Chorus

Though they be red . . . . . like crim-son, They shall be as wool."
He is of great . . . . . com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love;
"Look un - to me, ... ye peo-ple," Saith the Lord your God;

1. Tho' they be red

Duet p — *Chorus f*

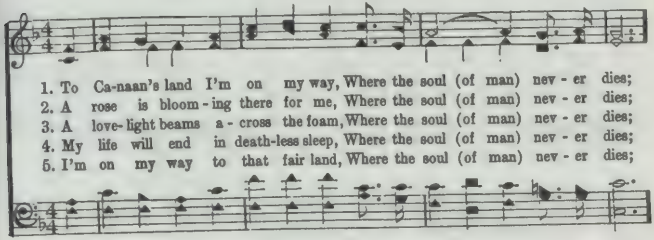
"Though your sins be as scar - let, Though your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres-sions,

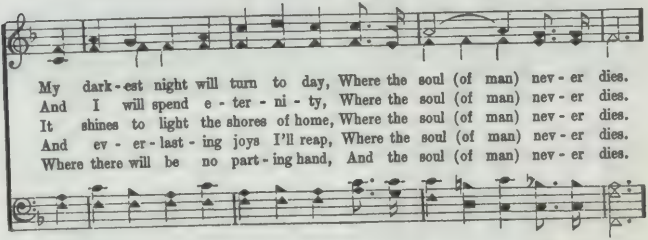
p rit.

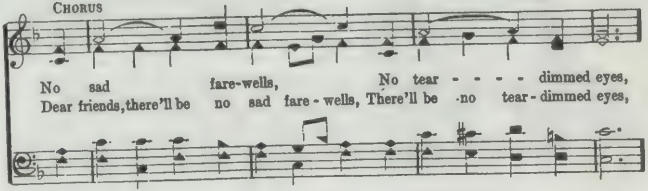
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
O re - turn ye un - to God! O re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

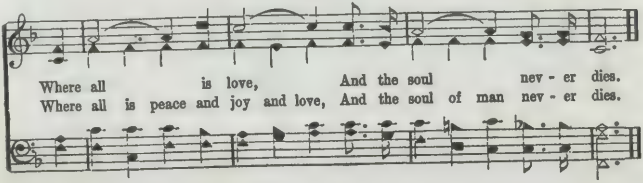
To Canaan's Land I'm on My Way 584

W. M. G. Wm. M. Golden









Heaven's Jubilee

G. T. Speer

1. Some glad morn-ing we shall see Je-sus in the air, Com-ing af-ter
2. Seems that now I al-most see all the saint-ed dead, Ris-ing for that
3. When with all that heav'n-ly host we be-gin to sing, Sing-ing in the

you and me, joy is ours to share; What re-joic-ing there will be
ju-bi-lee, that is just a-head; In the twink-ling of an eye,
Ho-ly Ghost, how the heav'ns will ring; Mil-lions there will join the song,

when the saints shall rise, Head-ed for that ju-bi-lee, yon-der in the skies.
changed with them to be, All the liv-ing saints to fly to that ju-bi-lee.
with them we shall be Prais-ing Christ thru a-ges long, heav-en's ju-bi-lee.

CHORUS

Oh, what sing-ing, Oh, what shout-ing,
What a day of sing-ing, sing-ing, what a day of shout-ing, shout-ing,

On that hap-py morn-ing when we all shall rise;
when we all shall glad-ly rise;

Heaven's Jubilee

Oh, what glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah!
What a day of glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! glo - ry!

When we meet our bless-ed Sav - ior in the skies.
Sav - ior yon - der in the skies.

Lord, Dismiss Us In Thy Care 586

Melody by G. C. Finley
Harmony by G. E. Baggett

Gene C. Finley

1. Lord, dis-miss us in Thy care, Nev - er leave us is our prayer,
2. Though we go our sepa-rate ways, We're to-geth - er in Thy praise,
3. When the temp-ter comes a-round, Serv-ing Thee may we be found,
4. Till we gath - er back a - gain, Fa - ther, keep us free from sin,

As we go in - to the night, Shield us with Thine arms of might.
Knit in love and faith un-feigned, Keep us thus in Je-sus' name.
Fa - ther, wilt Thou be near - by? He won't harm if Thou art nigh.
Pure and ho - ly would we be, As the one who set us free.

587 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Louisa M. R. Stead — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word,
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood,
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease,
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

CHORUS

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

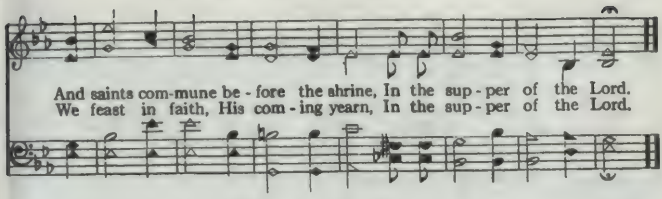
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

588 'Tis Set, The Feast Divine

Vana R. Raye — — L. O. Sanderson

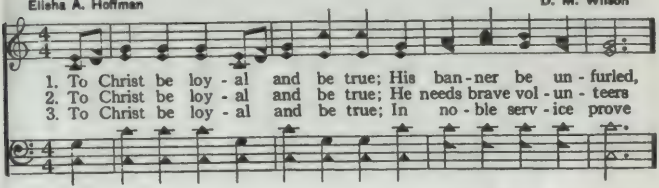
1. 'Tis set, the feast di - vine— The bread, the fruit of the vine—
2. May we the Lord dis - cern, His death our ho - ly con - cern;

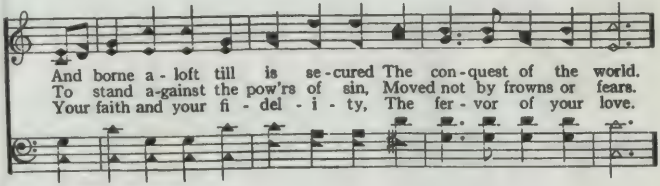
'Tis Set, The Feast Divine



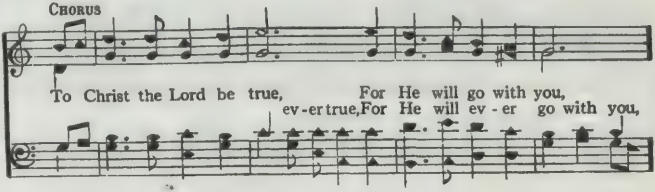
To Christ Be True 589

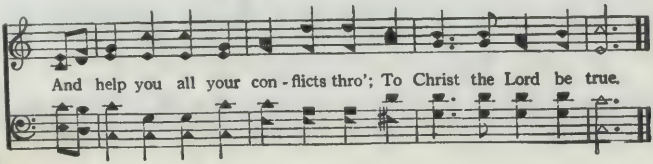
Elisha A. Hoffman D. M. Wilson





CHORUS





590 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend,
2. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - ior draws near,
3. 'Tis the bless - ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried
4. At the bless - ed hour of prayer, trust - ing Him, we be - lieve

And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - ior and Friend;
With a ten - der com - pas - sion His chil - dren to hear;
To the Sav - ior who loves them their sor - row con - fide;
That the bless - ing we're need - ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive;

If we come to Him in faith, His pro - tec - tion to share,
When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev - 'ry care,
With a sym - pa - thiz - ing heart He re - moves ev - 'ry care;
In the full - ness of this trust we shall lose ev - 'ry care;

CHORUS

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

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

'Tis Midnight, and on Olive's Brow 591

William B. Tappan — William B. Bradbury

1. 'Tis mid-night, and on Ol-ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone;
2. 'Tis mid-night, and from all re-moved, The Sav-ior wres-tles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis mid-night, and for oth-ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis mid-night, and from e-ther-plains Is borne the song that an-gels know;

'Tis mid-night; in the gar-den, now The suf-f'ring Sav-ior prays a-lone.
E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for-sak-en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-ior's woe.

Savior Breathe an Evening Blessing 592

John Edmeston — Geo. C. Stebbins

Slowly

1. Sav-ior, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Tho' de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Tho' the ar-rows past us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear-y, Darkness can-not hide from Thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be-come our tomb,

rit.

Sin and want we come con-fess-ing: Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
An-gel guards from Thee surround us: We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.
May the morn in heav'n a-wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom. A-men.

593 To the Work

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. To the work! to the work! We are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the
2. To the work! to the work! Let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of
3. To the work! to the work! There is la-bor for all, For the king-dom of

path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His coun-sel our
life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our
dark-ness and er-ror shall fall; And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-

strength to re-new, Let us do with our might what our hands find to do.
glo-ry shall be, While we her-ald the ti-dings, Sal-va-tion is free!
alt-ed shall be, In the loud-swell-ing cho-rus, Sal-va-tion is free!

CHORUS

Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
Toil-ing on, toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;

Let us hope, let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.
and trust, and pray,

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted 594

Frances R. Havergal

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al - le-giance Yield-ing henceforth to our
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-ior all-glo-rious! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav - or and lov-ing o-be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free - ly sur-

CHORUS

strength we will bat-tle for Thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren-dered and wholly Thine own. Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev - er!

Song of our spir-its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song of our spir-its, re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!

loy - al for ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy - al for ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

595 Jesus

A.H. Alton Howard

1. – Beth - le - hem, in Beth - le - hem,
lee, on Gal - i - lee,
2. Geth - sem - a - ne, Geth - sem - a - ne,
ry, on Cal - va - ry,
3. – Emp - ty tomb, the emp - ty tomb,

The inn was full – no room for Him;
My Sav - ior walked on Gal - i - lee;
My Sav - ior prayed – Geth - sem - a - ne;
Up that lone hill of Cal - va - ry;
Up from the grave on the third day;

'Twas born that night; He lay so still,
He stilled the storm; He calmed the sea,
"Not my will, but Thine be done,"
They striped Him there; they cru - ci - fied,
He lives a - gain in heav'n to reign,

1 2

In Ma - ry's arms in Beth - le - hem. Gal - li -
He walked the shores of Gal - i - lee.
In that dark hour — Geth - sem - a - ne. Cal - va -
On Cal - va - ry my Sav - ior died.
Some gold - en day He'll come a - (OMIT) gain.

Jesus

Chorus

Beth - le - hem in Beth - le - hem,
Beth - le - hem, in Beth - le - hem
Cal - va - ry, on Cal - va - ry,
Cal- va - ry, on Cal - va - ry,
Beth- le - hem, – Gal - i - lee,
Beth-le - hem, – Gal - i - lee,

The inn was full – no room for Him;
Up that lone hill of Cal - va - ry;
Geth - sem - a - ne, – Cal - va - ry;

'Twas born that night; He lay so still,
'Twas born that night; He lay so still;
They striped Him there; they cru - ci - fied
They striped Him there; they cru - ci - fied;
The emp - ty tomb I now can see,
The emp - ty tomb I now can see,

In Ma - ry's arms in Beth - le - hem.
On Cal - va - ry my Sav - ior died.
And I be - lieve it was for me.

Victory In Jesus

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett

1. I heard an old, old sto - ry, How a Sav - ior came from glo - ry,
2. I heard a - bout His heal - ing, Of His cleans-ing pow'r re - veal - ing,
3. I heard a - bout a man - sion He has built for me in glo - ry,

How He gave His life on Cal - va - ry To save a wretch like me;
How He made the lame to walk a - gain And caused the blind to see;
And I heard a - bout the street of gold Be - yond the crys - tal sea;

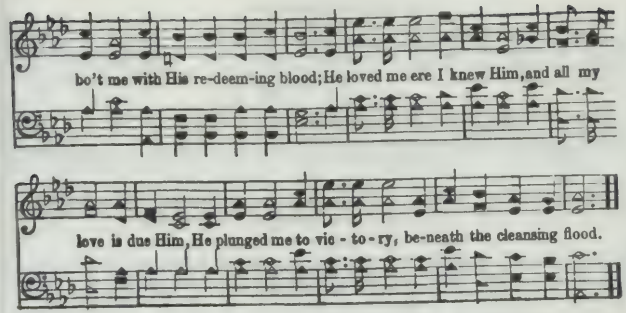
I heard a - bout His groan-ing, Of His pre-cious blood's a - ton - ing,
And then I cried "dear Je - sus, Come and heal my brok - en spir - it,"
A - bout the an - gels sing - ing, And the old re-demp - tion sto - ry,

Then I re - pent - ed of my sins And won the vic - to - ry.
I then o - beyed His blest commands And gained the vic - to - ry.
And some sweet day I'll sing up there The song of vic - to - ry.

Chorus

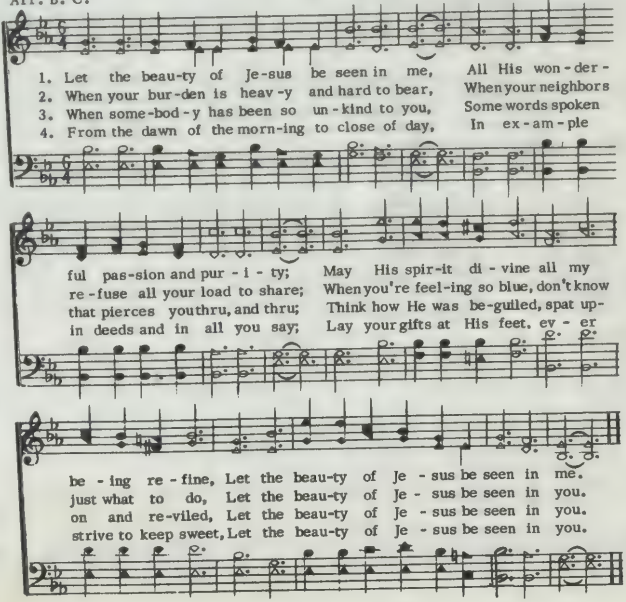
O vic - to - ry in Je - sus, My Sav-ior, for - ev - er, He sought me and

Victory In Jesus



Let The Beauty Of Jesus Be Seen 597

Arr. B. C. Arr. Ben Cumnock



598 There's A Rainbow In The Cloud

A. H.

A. Howard, Arr. P. West

1. As I jour - ney here mid the toil and tears, There's a rain - bow
2. When the way seems dark and the night grows long,
3. Af - ter storm and rain, fields of gold - en grain.
4. When the storms all pass, comes a bright - er day.

There's a

in the cloud; He will safe - ly lead, I must have no fear,
When my way grows drear and no friends seems near,
Win - ter's cold and pain, sum-mer's har-vest gain,
rain - bow in the cloud; In that Cit - y fair there's a crown to wear,

There's a rain - bow in the cloud.
There's a rain - bow in the cloud.

CHORUS

There's a rain-bow that is shin-ing, There's a
There's a rain-bow that is shin-ing,

rain-bow in the cloud; When life's race is run, and the
There's a rain-bow in the cloud;

There's A Rainbow In The Cloud

vic - t'ry's won, There's a rain-bow in the cloud.
There's a rain-bow in the cloud.

When He Comes in Glory By and By 599

A. A. W.

A. A. Westbrook

1. O how sweet 'twill be to meet the Lord, When He comes in glo - ry,
2. We will have our robes all white as snow, When He comes in glo - ry,
3. I am long - ing for that hap-py day, When He comes in glo - ry,

by and by; What a song of praise will be outpoured,
by and by; O be read - y, with the Lord to go, When He comes in
by and by; For with Him I hope to soar a - way,

Fine CHORUS

glo - ry, by and by. How sweet! how sweet! When He
'twill be! 'twill be! When He

D. S.

comes in the sky! What joy! what joy!
comes a - gain in the love - lit sky! 'twill be! 'twill be!

600 Walking in the Light of God

James Rowe

Samuel W. Beazley

1. Like a lamp un - to your feet, A light from heav - en glows,
2. Like a lamp un - to your feet, The ho - ly light-beams shine,
3. Like a lamp un - to your feet, The light makes plain the way,

From the land which needs no sun or moon Nor ev - er dark-ness knows,
With the bright-ness of a cloud-less sun, A glo - ry all di - vine;
Turn-ing not a - side where shad-ows lin - ger, Lest a - far you stray;

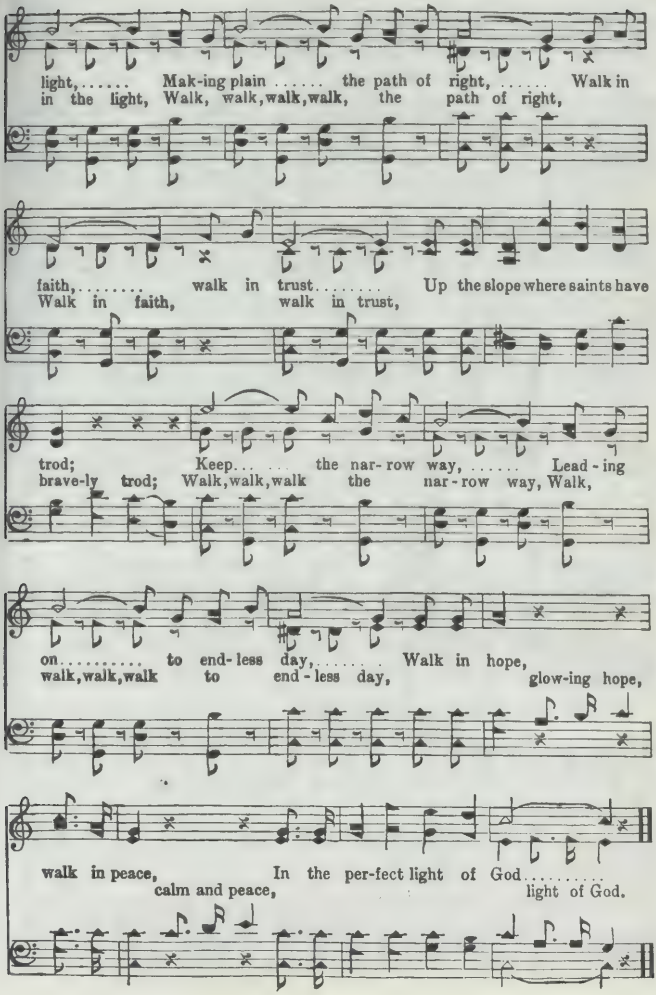
And ra - diant with a liv - ing splen-dor Makes the way so bright,
Tho you must go 'mong bri'rs and bram-bles, Noth - ing shall you fear,
Keep in the path, tho it is ston - y, Nev - er need you fall,

You can walk,..... safe-ly walk,..... On the up-ward path of right.
Ev - er walk,..... safe-ly walk,..... In the light so white and clear.
Ev - er walk,..... safe-ly walk,..... In the light that shines for all.

Chorus

O walk, walk, walk in the light of God; In the light the per-fect
Walk, walk, walk, walk,

Walking In the Light of God



601 The Lord Our Rock

Words arr. by J. P. L. J. P. Lane.

1. O the Rock! 'tis a cleft and a strong, sure de-fense From the
2. O the Rock safe - ly shields from the foes that sur-round, Tho' the
3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, blest re - treat, We will

dark gath'ring tempest so threat'ning and dense; In the Rock we are safe, we will
per - ils are ma-ny, and tempters abound; In the Rock, all secure, from all
rest in the Shade all secure from the heat; In the Rock we're contented, we're

suf - fer no fear, But in peace that is changeless, we rest sweet-ly here.
harm we a - bide; Since He shields us and keeps us, no ill can be-tide.
hap - py and free; Sin - ner, flee for thy life, O to this Re-fuge flee.

Chorus.

For the Lord is our Rock and is might - y and
For the Lord is our Rock, for the Lord is our Rock, and is might-y and strong, and is

strong, And in Him we are safe — He's our
might - y and strong, And in Him we are safe, and in Him we are safe, He's our

The Lord Our Rock

help and our song, In the Rock
help and our song, He's our help and our song. In the rock we will

we will rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the gloom, He will

rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the

ril.

guide thro' the gloom 'till the light dawns at last dawns at last.
till the light dawns at last.

gloom 'till the light dawns at last.

Unto the Hills 602

9th Duke of Argyll. (Ps. 121) (Sandon) C. H. Purday

1. { Un - to the hills a-round do I lift up My long - ing eyes; O whence for me shall my sal-va-tion come, From whence a-rise? } From God the
2. { He will not suf-fer that thy foot be moved: Safe shalt thou be; No care-less slum-ber shall His eyelids close, Who keep-eth thee; } Be-hold, He
3. { Je - ho - vah is Him-self thy keep-er true: Thy changeless shade, Je - ho - vah ev-er-more on thy right hand Him-self hath made; } And thee no
4. { From ev-'ry e - vil shall He keep thy soul, From ev - 'ry sin; Je - ho - vah shall preserve thy go - ing out, Thy com - ing in; } A - bove thee

Lord doth come my certain aid, From God the Lord, who heav'n and earth hath made.
sleep-eth not, He slumb'reth ne'er, Who keep-eth Is - rael in His ho - ly care.
sun by day shall ev - er smite, No moon shall harm thee in the si - lent night.
watch-ing, He whom we a - dore Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for ev - er - more.

603 Walking Alone at Eve

Thos. R. Sweatmon — Will W. Slater, owner. By per. — Will W. Slater

Slowly

1. Walk-ing a-lone at eve and view-ing the skies a - far, Bid-ding the
2. Sit - ting a-lone at eve and dream-ing the hours a - way, Watching the
3. Clos-ing my eyes at eve and think-ing of heav-en's grace, Long-ing to

dark-ness come to wel-come each sil - ver star; I have a great de-light
shad-ows fall - ing now at the close of day; God in His mer - cy comes
see my Lord, yes, meet-ing Him face to face; Trust-ing Him as my all

D. S.—Rest for a wea - ry soul

in the won-der - ful scenes a - bove, God in His pow'r and might is
with His word He is draw - ing near, Spread-ing His love and truth a-
where-so - ev - er my foot-steps roam, Plead-ing with Him to guide me

once re-deemed by the Sav - ior's love, Where I'll be pure and whole and

rit. FINE. REFRAIN

show-ing His truth and love.
round me and ev - 'ry - where. O! for a home with God, a place in His
on to the spir - it's home!

live with my God a - bove!

D. S.

courts to rest, Sure in a safe a-bode with Je - sus and the blest;

Were You There? 604

Traditional Spiritual

WERE YOU THERE. *Irregular*
Traditional Spiritual

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
3. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh!
there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

605 Walking The King's Highway

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

A. H. H.

1. I'm go - ing some-day - - - - - to yon - der fair land, - - - -
2. In Canaan's fair land - - - - - e - ter - ni - ty morn, - - - -
3. By faith I can see - - - - - my man-sion up there, - - - -

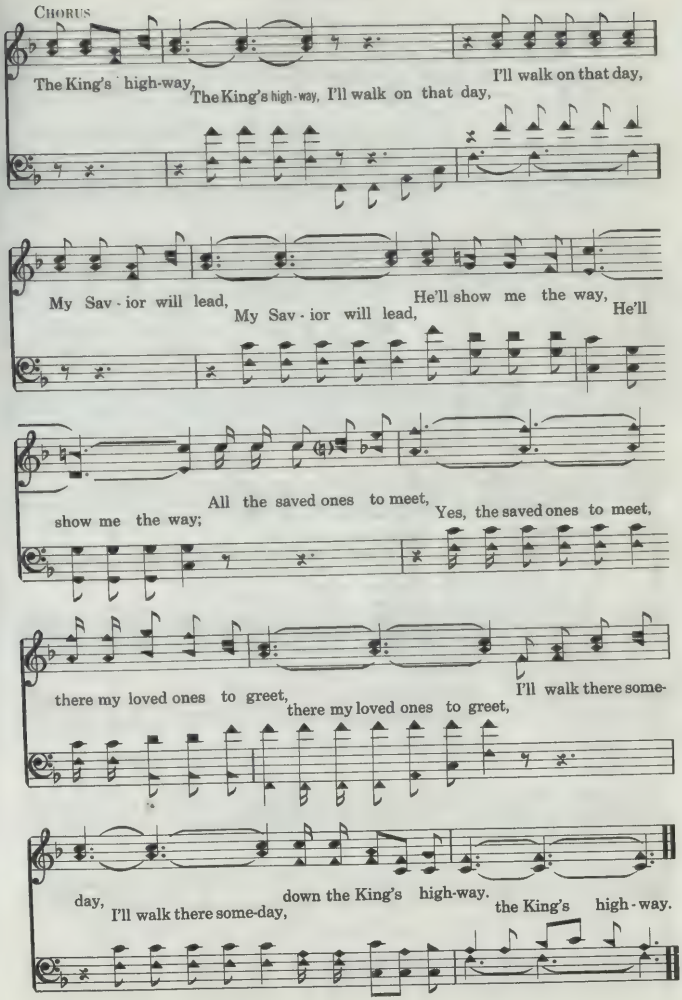
I'll make it my home - - - - - by hold - ing His
The cit - y of God - - - - - re - deemed ones to
The sum - mons shall come - - - - - from court there on

hand; - - - - - All my trou - bles will cease - - - - - -
join; - - - - - Hal - le - lu - jah's to sing - - - - - -
high; - - - - - O - ver Jor - dan so wide - - - - - -

when I walk thru the gate, - - - - - - The crown to re -
round the pearl - y white gate, - - - - - - On streets of pure
there He safe - ly will lead, - - - - - - I'll pass thru the

ceive, - - - - - walk down the high - way, the King's high - way.
gold, - - - - - down the King's high-way, the King's high - way.
gate, - - - - - down the King's high-way, the King's high - way.

Walking The King's Highway



Unsearchable Riches

Fanny J. Crosby

J. R. SWENEY

1. O the un - search - a - ble rich - es of Christ! Wealth that can
2. O the un - search - a - ble rich - es of Christ, Who shall their
3. O the un - search - a - ble rich - es of Christ, Free - ly, how
4. O the un - search - a - ble rich - es of Christ! Who would not

nev - er be told; Rich - es ex-haust-less of mer - cy and grace,
greatness de - clare; Jew - els whose lus - tre our lives may a - dorn,
free - ly they flow; Mak - ing the souls of the faith - ful and true
glad - ly en - dure Tri - als, af - flic-tions, and cross - es on earth,

CHORUS

Pre-cious, more pre - cious than gold.
Pearls that the poor - est may wear.
Hap - py wher - ev - er they go
Rich - es like these to se - cure

Pre - cious, more pre - cious,

Wealth that can nev - er be told; O the un - search - a - ble

rich - es of Christ! Pre - cious, more pre - cious than gold.

Watching You

J. M. Henson

1. All a - long on the road to the soul's true a - bode, There's an Eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right,
3. Fix your mind on the goal, that sweet home of the soul.

There's an Eye

watch - ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great Eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch - ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day.

REFRAIN

There's an Eye watch-ing you. Watch-ing you, watch-ing
There's an Eye watch-ing you. Watch - ing you,

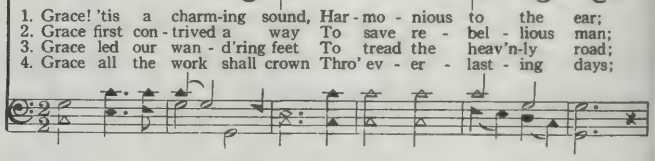
you, Ev -'ry day mind the course you pursue; Watch-ing you,
watch-ing you, Watching you,

watch - ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch - ing you.
watch-ing you,

608 Grace! 'Tis a Charming Sound

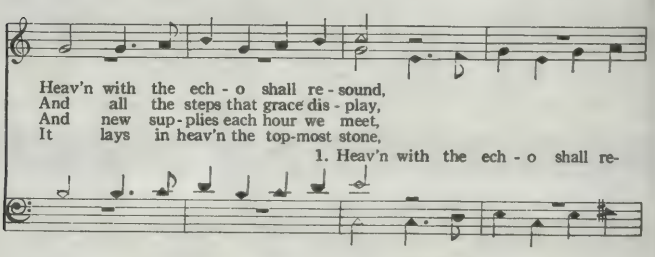
Philip Doddridge (Cranbrook) Thomas Clark

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
2. Grace first con - trived a way To save re - bel - lious man;
3. Grace led our wan - d'ring feet To tread the heav'n-ly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown Thro' ev - er - last - ing days;

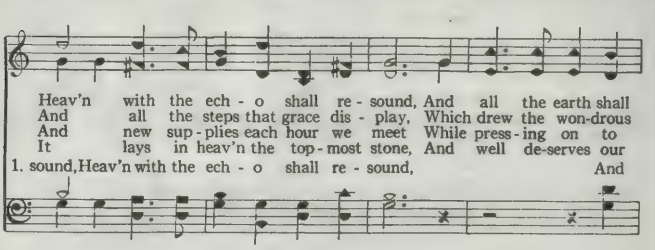


Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound,
And all the steps that grace dis - play,
And new sup - plies each hour we meet,
It lays in heav'n the top-most stone,

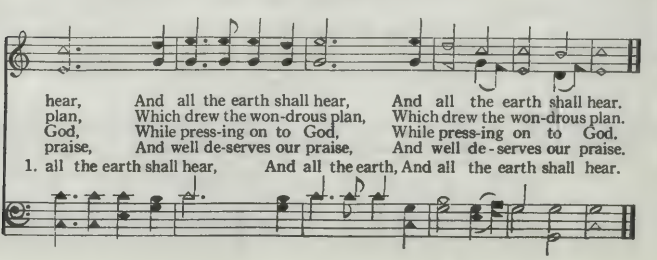
1. Heav'n with the ech - o shall re-



Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall
And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won-drous
And new sup - plies each hour we meet While press - ing on to
It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de-serves our
1. sound, Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And



hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.
plan, Which drew the won-drous plan, Which drew the won-drous plan.
God, While press-ing on to God, While press-ing on to God.
praise, And well de-serves our praise, And well de - serves our praise.
1. all the earth shall hear, And all the earth, And all the earth shall hear.



Washed In The Blood 609

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Washed in the blood of Cal - va - ry, Cleansed and made whole, sal-
2. Life stained with sin and bur - dened soul, He washed me clean and
3. Love was the key that won my heart, Re - deem-ing grace He

vat - ion free; There on the cross He pur - chased me, Now I'm
made me whole; I once was lost but now I'm free, But I'm
did im - part; Raised now to live e - ter - nal - ly, Sing - ing

CHORUS Lively

washed in the blood of Cal-va - ry.
plunged 'neath the blood of Cal-va - ry. Washed in the blood of
prais - es to Him for Cal-va - ry.

With feeling

Cal - va - ry, I've been re-deemed, He set me free; Once I was

Rit . . .

blind but now I see, I'm washed in the blood, of Cal - va - ry.

610 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

John Bowring (Antiphonal Hymn) Lowell Mason

Precentor:

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night—High-er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:

Response: FINE

Trav-'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star!
Trav-'ler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends!
Trav-'ler, dark-ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn!

D. S.—Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el!
D. S.—Trav-'ler, a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth!
D. S.—Trav-'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!

Precentor: *D. S.*

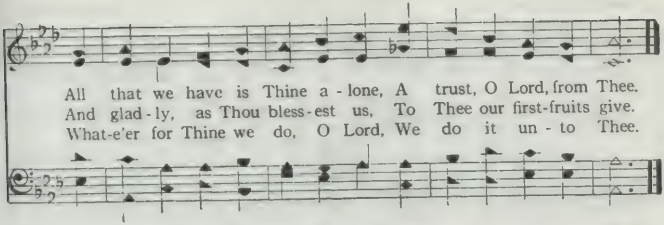
Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wan-d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home:

611 We Give Thee but Thine Own

W. W. How (Schumann) Schumann

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What-e'er the gift may be;
2. May we Thy boun-ties thus As stew-ards true re-ceive,
3. And we be-lieve Thy word, Tho' dim our faith may be,

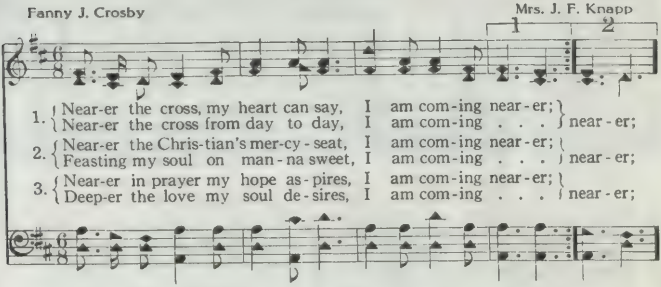
We Give Thee but Thine Own

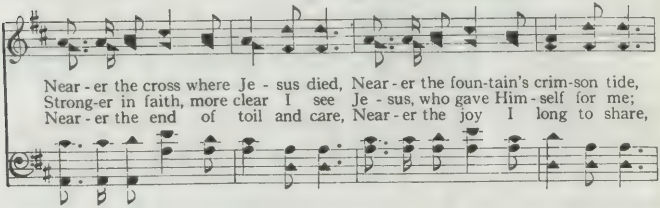


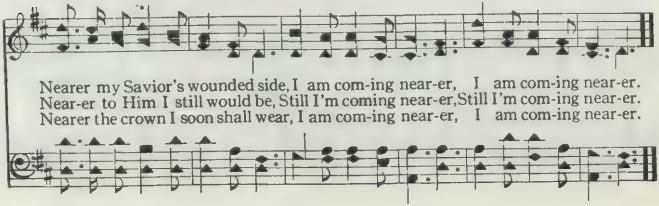
Nearer the Cross 612

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. J. F. Knapp







613 We are Going Down the Valley

Jessie Brown Pounds (V. 4 added)

J. H. Fillmore

1. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, With our fa-ces tow'rd the
2. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, When the la-bors of the
3. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one: Hu-man com-rade you or
4. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one: Yet be-fore the shad-owed

set-ting of the sun; Down the val-ley where the mourn-ful cy-press grows,
wea-ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for ev-er past,
I will there have none; But a ten-der hand will guide us lest we fall:
vale may come the dawn, When with rap-ture we shall gath-er in the sky;

CHORUS

Where the stream of death in silence onward flows.
We shall stand up-on the riv-er brink at last. We are go-ing down the val-ley,
Christ is go-ing down the val-ley with us all.
"We shall all be changed," but some shall never die!

Go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing tow'rd the set-ting of the sun; We are go-ing

rit.

down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley one by one.

We Have An Anchor 614

Priscilla J. Owens — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with - stand, For 'tis
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the
4. When our eyes be - hold through the gath - 'ring night The

clouds un - fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift,
well se - cured by the Sav - ior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed
break-ers have told the reef is near; Tho' the tem - pest rage
cit - y of gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast

and the ca - bles strain, Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
from His heart to mine, Can de - fy the blast, through strength di-vine.
and the wild winds blow, Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er - flow.
by the heav'n-ly shore, With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN

We have an an-chor that keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,

Fastened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav-ior's love.

615 We Have Heard the Joyful Sound

Priscilla J. Owens — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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

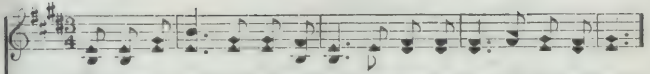
Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
p Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

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

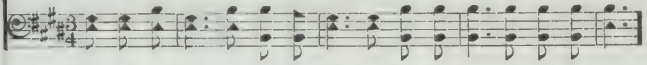
We Saw Thee Not 616

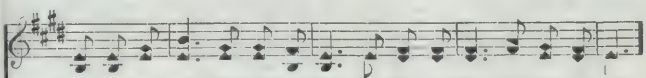
Anne Richter

Knowles Shaw

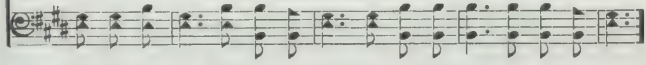


1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death;
2. We saw Thee not when lift - ed high, A - mid that wild and sav-age crew;
3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb, Where once Thy mangled bod-y lay;
4. We walked not with the cho-sen few, Who saw Thee from the earth as-cend;





Nor yet be - held Thy cot-tage home, In that de - spis - ed Naz - a - reth;
Nor heard we that im - plor-ing cry, "For-give, they know not what they do!"
Nor saw Thee in that "up-per room," Nor met Thee on the o - pen way;
Who raised to heav'n their wond'ring view, Then low to earth all pros-trate bend;



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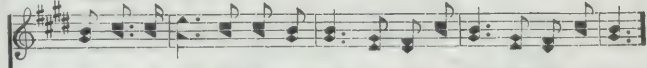
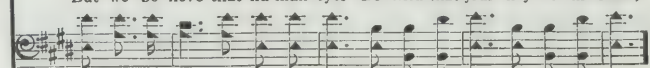
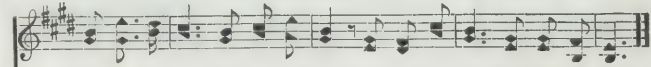
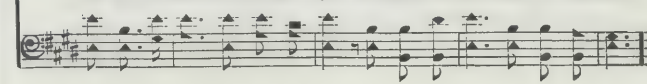


But we be - lieve Thy foot-steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God:
But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;
But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
But we be - lieve that hu-man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies;





But we be-lieve Thy foot-steps trod Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.
But we be-lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.
But we be-lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
But we be-lieve that hu-man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies.



617 We Shall See the King Some Day

L. E. J. L. E. Jones

1. Tho' the way we jour - ney may be oft - en drear, We shall see the
2. Aft - er pain and an - guish, aft - er toil and care, We shall see the
3. Aft - er foes are con-quered, aft - er bat - tles won, We shall see the
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone be - fore, We shall see the

King some day (some day); On that bless-ed morn-ing clouds will dis-ap - pear:
King some day (some day); Thro' the end-less a - ges joy and bless-ing share:
King some day (some day); Aft - er strife is o - ver, aft - er set of sun,
King some day (some day); Sor - row past for ev - er, on that peace-ful shore,

CHORUS

We shall see the King some day. We shall see the King some day, some day,

We will shout and sing some day; Gath-ered round the throne, some day;

When He shall call His own, We shall see the King some day.

We Shall Meet Some Day 618

T. S. T. Tillit S. Teddlie

1. How our hearts ache with grief as we say good - by, We shall meet some day; Where no sor-row or tears ev - er we shall meet
2. When we've all cross - ed stream with its roll - ing tide, We shall meet some day; In the cit - y of rest on the
3. What a glo - ri - ous thought, as we say good - by, We shall meet some day; In that beau - ti - ful home that's pre-

CHORUS

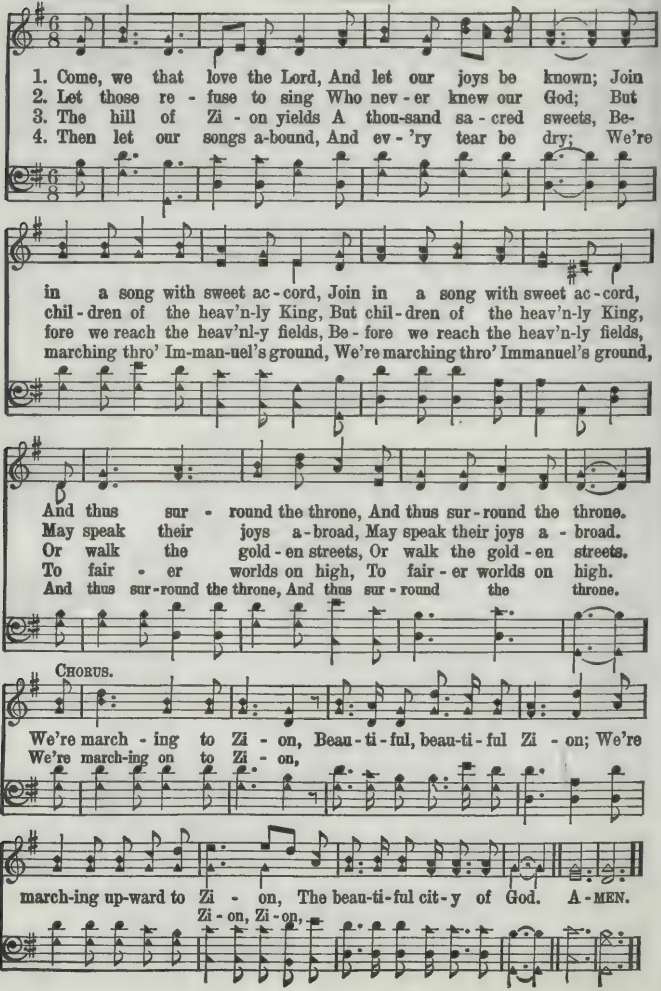
dim the eye, We shall meet some day. We shall meet where no
oth - er side, We shall meet some day.
pared on high, We shall meet some day.
we shall meet we shall meet

storm clouds gather, We shall meet some day; By the riv - er of
shall meet

life, sparkling, cool, and clear, We shall meet some day.
we shall meet

619 We're Marching to Zion

Isaac Watts. Robert Lowry.



The Head that Once Was Crowned 620

(St. Magnus)

Thomas Kelly — Jeremiah Clarke

1. The head that once was crowned with thorns Is crowned with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His by sov-'reign right;
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
*4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;
5. The cross He bore is life and health, Tho' shame and death to Him,

A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might-y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal Light.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy the joy of heav'n.
His peo - ple's hope, His peo - ple's wealth, Their ev - er - last - ing theme.

Welcome, Delightful Morn 621

Thos. Hayward — (Lischer) — F. Schneider

1. Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest! I hail thy kind re-
2. To spend one sa - cred day Where God and saints a-bide Af-fords di - vin - er
3. Now may the King de-scend And fill His throne with grace; The scepter, Lord, ex-

turn: Lord, make these moments blest; From the low train of mor - tal toys, I
joy Than thousand days be - side; I love it more where God re-sorts, To
tend, While saints ad-dress Thy face; Let sin - ners feel Thy quick'ning word And

soar to reach im-mor-tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor-tal joys.
keep the door than shine in courts, To keep the door than shine in courts.
learn to know and fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.

622 Blessed Redeemer

AVIS BURGESON CHRISTIANSEN

HARRY DIXON LOES

1. Up Cal - v'ry's moun - tain one dread - ful morn Walked Christ, my
2. "Fa - ther, for - give them." Thus did He pray, E'en while His
3. Oh, how I love Him, Sav - iour and Friend! How can my

Sav - iour, wea - ry and worn; Fac - ing for sin - ners
life - blood flowed fast a - way. Pray - ing for sin - ners
prais - es ev - er find end! Thro' years un - num - bered

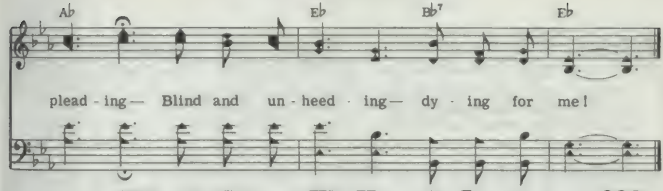
death on the Cross, That He might save them from end-less loss.
while in such woe — No one but Je - sus ev - er loved so!
on heav-en's shore, My tongue shall praise Him for - ev - er-more.

CHORUS

Bless - ed Re - deem - er! Pre - cious Re - deem - er! Seems now I

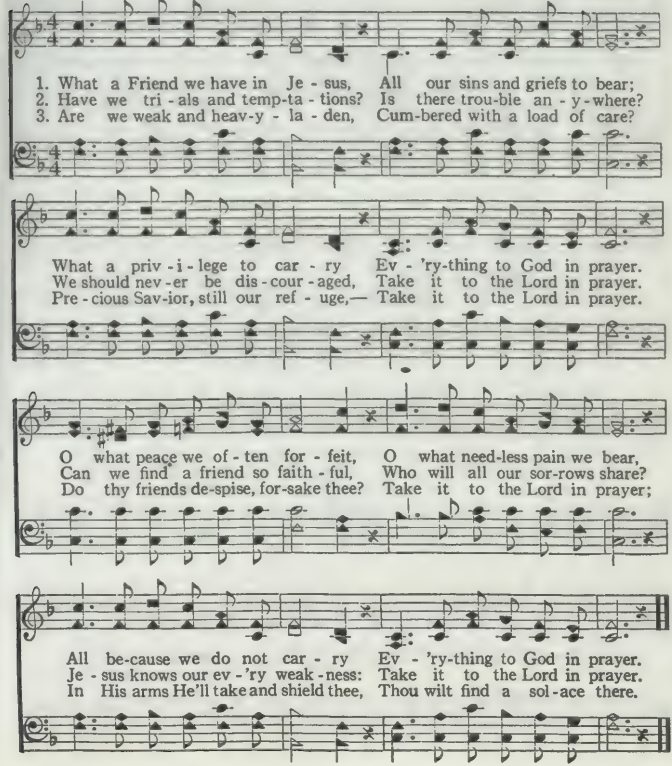
see Him on Cal - va - ry's tree, Wound-ed and bleed - ing, for sin-ners

Blessed Redeemer



What a Friend We Have in Jesus 623

Geo. Scriven C. C. Converse



We'll be Like Him

R. L. Powell

1. When the Sav - iour comes for His chosen ones, We'll be like Him,
2. Let the mes-sage ring o - ver hill and plain,
3. He's the One we love, He's the One we prove,
4. Tho' He tar - ry long, this will be our song, We'll be like our King

We'll be like Him; When the bright day breaks and the dead awakes; We'll be
Send it far and wide on the gospel tide; We'll be
He's the One who cheers thro' the weary years; We'll be
when He comes again; Tho' the path be dim we will cling to Him; We'll be

REFRAIN

like Him when He comes_____ We'll be like Him, sing the
when He comes, We'll be like our King,

glad re-frain; We'll be like Him when He comes a - gain; Bless - ed
our King

tho't to me that His face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes_____
when He comes.

What a Glad Day

O. H. C. O. H. Cundiff.

1. When friends of yore we meet once more, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;
2. Some morn-ing fair, we'll gath - er there, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;
3. There Christ the Lord will be a-dored, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be;

When, pure and sweet, up there we meet, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.
When there we raise new songs of praise, Oh, what a glad day 'twill be.
When we get home, no more to roam, Oh, what a glad day t'will be.

CHORUS

Oh, what a glad day, Oh, what a glad day,
Oh, what a glad day, Oh, what a glad day,

When heaven we all shall see, When there thro' God's grace, We
Where there thro' God's grace,

look on His face, Oh what a glad day 'twill be.
We look on His face, 'twill be.

626 There's A Light Shining

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. B. Cumnock

1. There's a light 'long the path - way, it's guid - ing me home, Lead - ing
2. When the way seems so heav - y, the bur - dens to bear, There's a
3. I am hap - py to - day and I'm near - er my home, There's a

to that e - ter - nal day; And it bec - kons me on when the
light that is shin - ing for me; Then I think of my Sav - ior on
light that is shin - ing for me; Just o - ver the way is the

path - way seems dark, There's a light that is shin - ing for me.
Cal - va - ry there, There's a light that is shin - ing for me.
man - sion a - bove, There's a light that is shin - ing for me.

CHORUS

There's a light guid - ing me thru the
There's a light guid - ing me

dark - ness of mid - night, Till the
thru the dark - ness of night,

There's A Light Shining

morn - ing I see Till the morn - ing I see there's a light guid - ing me; there's a light guid - ing me; He is guid - ing me He is guid - ing me home, there the home, there the har - bor I see, har - bor I see, Till I'm safe in the fold, Till I'm safe in the fold, there's a light guid - ing me. there's a light guid-ing me.

Rit . . . . . .

What A Savior

M. P. D. Legato in "Guiding Hand" Marvin P. Dalton

1. Once I was stray-ing in sin's dark val-ley, No hope with-in could I see; They searched thru heav-en and found a Sav-ior To save a poor lost soul like me.
2. He left the Fa-ther, with all His rich-es, With calm-ness sweet and serene, Came down from heav-en and gave His life-blood, To make the vil-est sin-ner clean.
3. Death's chill-y wa-ters I'll soon be cross-ing, His hand will lead me safe o'er; I'll join the cho-rus in that great cit-y, And sing up there for-ev-er-more.

CHORUS

O what a Sav-ior, O hal-le-lu-jah, His heart was bro-ken on Cal-va-ry; His hands were nail-scarred, His side was riv-en, He gave His life-blood for e-ven me.

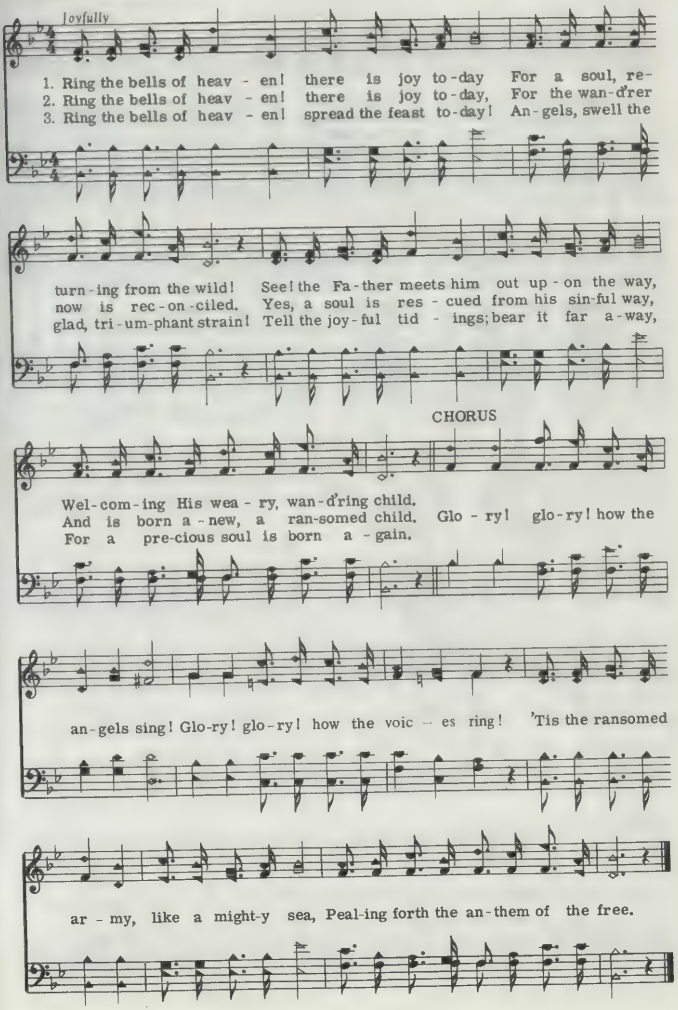
rit.

Ring the Bells of Heaven

628

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

GEORGE F. ROOT



629 What Is He Worth to Your Soul?

James Rowe

W. B. Walbert and Adger M. Pace

Very Slow

1. Je - sus the Lord laid His glo-ry a - side, Sinners to save and make
2. All that was His for the sin-ner He gave, Pointed the path to the
3. All that He saves He will keep till the end, Un-der His blessed con-
4. All who will trust Him in sunshine and gloam, Shall when they reach the bright

whole, Free - ly He died our trans-gres-sions to hide, What is He
goal; Sin would de - prave, but the Saviour would save, What is He
trol; Men may de - pend on this won-der-ful Friend, What is He
goal; Ceas - ing to roam, be for - ev - er at home, What is He

CHORUS

worth to your soul? What is He worth, to you, What is He worth to you,

What is He worth to your soul? He died on the tree cru-el tree,

for you and for me, for me, What is He worth to your soul?

When All Labors and Trials Are O'er 630

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fi - nite grace, I am ac - cord - ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a-

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face
round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Sav - ior I know

rit. CHORUS

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

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

rit.

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

When I See the Blood

John

J. G. F.

1. Christ, our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
2. Chief - est of sin-ners Je - sus can save, As He has promised,
3. Judg - ment is com-ing, All will be there, Who have re - ject - ed,
4. O what com-pas-sion, O bound-less love, Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all his due; All who re - ceive Him need nev - er fear,
so will He do; O sin - ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have re - fused; O sin - ner, hast - en, let Je - sus in,
Je - sus is true; All who o - bey are safe from the storm,

CHORUS

Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
O He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

blood I will pass, I will pass o - ver you.
see the blood, o - ver you.

When All of God's Singers Get Home 632

Luther G. Presley
Cho. V. O. S.

Virgil O. Stamps

1. What a song of de - light in that ci - ty so bright Will be waft-ed 'neath
2. As we sing here on earth, songs of sad - ness or mirth, 'Tis a fore- taste of
3. Hav- ing o - ver-come sin, "hal-le - lu - jah a - men" Will be heard in that

heav - en's fair dome, How the ransomed will raise hap - py songs in His praise,
rap - ture to come; But our joy can't com-pare with the glo - ry up there,
land o'er the foam, Ev - 'ry heart will be light and each face will be bright,

Chorus

When all of God's singers get home. When all of God's singers get home,
When all of God's singers get home,

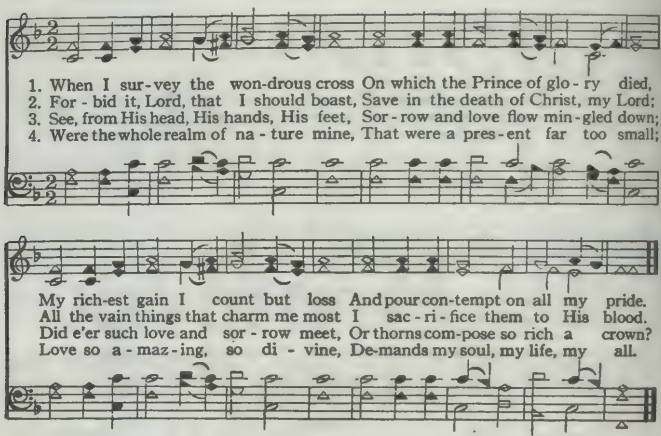
Where nev - er a sor - row will come; There'll be "no
or heart-aches will come; There'll be no

place like home," When all of God's sing-ers get home.
place like heav-en my home, God's singers get home,

633 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

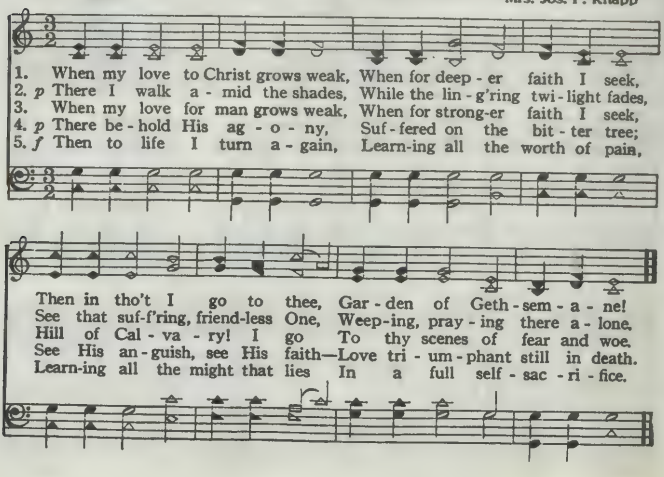
Gregorian. Arr. L. Mason



634 When My Love to Christ Grows Weak

J. R. Wreford

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp



We Live In A Changing World 635

Melvin Stanton L. O. Sanderson

1. We live in a chang - ing world Of mo-ments and life un-furled;
2. The voic-es of yes - ter-years Speak mem-o-ries no one hears;
3. The chang-es are all a - round, The hills and the plains a - bound;

The fa-ces once known have si - lent-ly gone— A few left a path im -
But yet not a - lone, the Lord tends His own And He can be-calm our
Tho' far we may go, from re - gions be - low, Je-ho-vah will there be

pearled; God lives and the Lord will be— He ruled all the land and sea;
fears. Our Sav-ior sub-dued the sea, He trod o-ver Gal - i - lee,
found — Far out in the dis - tant skies, Be-yond all the sad good-byes,

He chang-es not, He knows our lot, And fashions e-ter - ni - ty.
He raised the dead-'twas He who said: With you I will al - ways be.
The God of man, the a - ges scan, On Him ev-'ry soul re-lies.

When Jesus Comes

J. W. Gaines.

1. When Je - sus comes a - gain to gath - er His own, And to the true, a
2. I want to tell to all the sto - ry of love, That they may know His
3. He's com - ing back a - gain, His jew - els to claim, They shall re-ceive e -
4. I do not know the day my Sav - iour will come, But I must be pre -

crown is giv'n, I want to hear Him say, "My serv - ant, well done,
par - don free; And there be-fore His throne in glo - ry a - bove,
ter - nal rest; 'Tis sweet to know that all who come in His name,
pared to go; If I am read - y He will call me His own,

Fine. Chorus.

Thy soul shall know the joys of heav'n". I want to know that
Re - ceive a crown of vic - to - ry.
Shall there be num-bered with the blest.
And that's e-nough for me to know. I want to know that He

D. S.—And ev - er there with Him a - bide.

He will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -
will welcome me there, I do not want to be de -

D. S.

nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,
nied; I want to meet Him in that cit - y so fair,

1. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der-stand All the
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life de-mands, Want of
3. Temp - ta-tions, hid-den snares, oft - en take us un - a-wares, And our

ways that God will lead us to that bless - ed prom-ised land; But He'll
shel - ter and of food, thirst - y hills and bar - ren land; But we're
hearts are made to bleed for each thoughtless word or deed; And we

:S:

guide us with His eye, and we'll fol-low till we die, We will un - der-stand it
trust-ing in the Lord, and ac-cord-ing to His word, We will un - der-stand it
won-der why the test, when we try to do our best, But will un - der-stand it

D.S.—We will un - der-stand it

FINE CHORUS

bet - ter by and by.
bet - ter by and by. By and by when the morning comes, All the saints of
bet - ter by and by.

bet - ter by and by.

D. S.

God are gath-er - ing home, We will tell the sto - ry how we've o - ver-come,

638 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

J. M. B. J. M. Black

1. When the trump-et of the Lord shall sound and *time shall be no more, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us

morning breaks e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gath-er
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec-tion share; When His cho - sen ones shall gath-er
talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver

FINE

o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

D. S.—*roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there.*

CHORUS

When the roll . . . . is called up yon - der, When the roll . . . . is
When the roll is called up yonder I'll be there, When the roll is

D. S.

called up yon - der, When the roll . . . . is called up yon-der, When the
called up yonder I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der,

(*"There shall be delay no longer." REV. 10: 6, R. V.)

Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. Guy Beall, owner, used by per. J. Guy Beall

1. We are go - ing home to rest (home to rest,) By and by when the
2. God will wipe a - way all tears (all tears,)
3. We will nev - er know a sigh (know a sigh,)
4. Bless-ed hour of all most sweet (most sweet,)
5. We shall join the blood-washed throng (blood-washed throng,) By and by when the

We shall reach those mansions blest (mansions blest,)
Peace and rest thru end-less years (endless years,)
sun goes down, We will nev - er say "good-by" (say "good-by,") By and by when the
For our Sav-ior we will meet (we will meet,)
Sing the ev - er - last - ing song (lasting song,)

Chorus

sun goes down. When the sun of our life goes down, goes down,
sun goes down.

We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home, Home to wear a
We're go-ing home, we're going home,

robe and crown, When the sun goes down.
beau-ti-ful crown, When the sun goes down.

640 Why I Love Thee Lord

T. W. Tommy Wheeler

1. I love the Lord, for He died my soul to save, On Cal - va-
2. I love the Lord, for He saved the lost from sin, He gave them
3. I love the Lord, for His love so full and free, He taught us

ry His dear life He free - ly gave; From realms a - bove, Je - sus
life to be whole and free a - gain; To live on high, with Him
why that our love like His should be; To be like Him, and com-

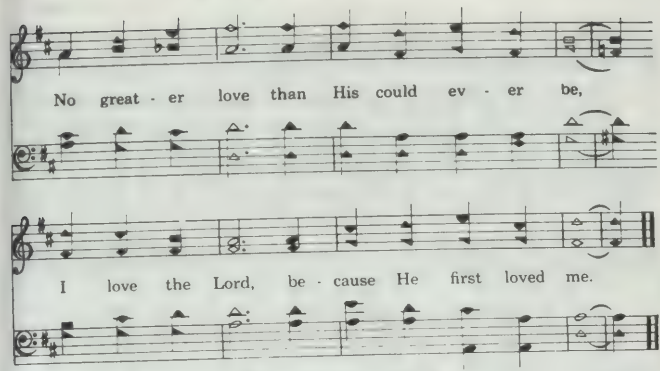
free - ly came to die, That I might live some - day with Him on
nev - er - more to die, Oh, praise His name, we'll see Him by and
pas - sion free - ly give, Oh, bless His name, we then with Him could

CHORUS

high.
by. I love the Lord, He has been so good to
live.

me, He gave His life, from sin to set me free;

Why I Love The Lord

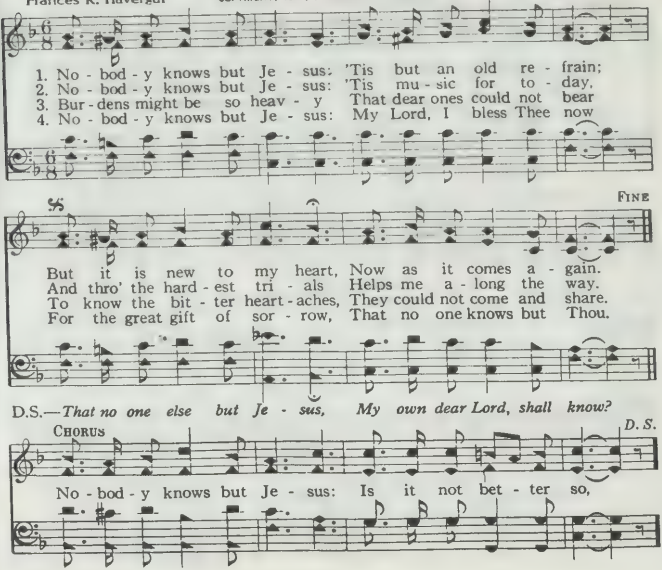


Nobody Knows But Jesus

641

Frances R. Havergal

Jackson Leslie



Where He Leads I'll Follow

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear-er far than
2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus hath shown, Sweet-er far than
3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me!" Wea - ry, heav - y-

an - y mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ,
an - y love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
la - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
Faith-ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior and Thy soul is se-cure.

CHORUS

Where . . . . . He leads I'll fol - - - low,
Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

1 2

Fol - - low all the way; Fol-low Je-sus ev-'ry day.
Fol-low all the way, yes, follow all the way;

When Upon Life's Billows 643

Johnson Oatman

E. O. Excell

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con-flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-

couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your many blessings, ev'ry doubt will fly,
promised you His wealth un - told; Count your many blessings, money can-not buy
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your many blessings, angels will at - tend,

CHORUS

And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
And you will be sing-ing as the days go by. Count your blessings, name them
Your re-ward in heav-en, nor your home on high.
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end. Count your many blessings,

one by one; Count your blessings, see what God hath done; Count your
name them one by one: see what God hath done; Count your many
Count your many blessings,

rit. *a tempo*

bless-ings, name them one by one; Count your many blessings, see what God hath done.

Whispering Hope

Alice Hawthorne — May be used as a duet — Arr. Alton H. Howard

1. Soft as the voice of an an - gel, Breath - ing a les - son un-
2. If in the dusk of the twi - light, Dim be the re - gion a -
3. Hope as an an - chor so stead-fast, Rends the dark veil for the

heard, Hope with a gen - tle per - sua - sion, Whis - pers her
far, Will not the deep - en - ing dark - ness, Bright - en the
soul, Whith - er the Mas - ter has en - tered, Rob - bing the

com - fort - ing word; Wait till the dark - ness is o - ver,
glim - mer - ing star? Then when the night is up - on us,
grave of its goal; Come, then, O come glad fru - i - tion,

Wait till life's tem - pest is done, Hope for the sun - shine to -
Why should the heart sink a - way? When the dark mid-night is
Come to my sad wea - ry heart, Come, O Thou blest hope of

CHORUS

mor - row, Af - ter the show-er is gone. Whis — — — per - ing
o — ver, Watch for the breaking of day. Whis-per-ing hope,
glo - ry, Nev - er, O nev - er de - part.

Whispering Hope

hope, O how wel — — — come Thy voice;
whis-per-ing hope, Wel-come Thy voice, O how wel-come Thy voice;

Mak — — — ing my heart in its sor-row re-joice.
Mak-ing my heart, mak-ing my heart in its sor - row re-joice.

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say 645

Horatius Bonar
(Music by Spohr)

1. { I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Come un-to me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head up- . . . . on my breast."

2. { I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "Be-hold, I free-ly give
The liv-ing wa-ter: thirst-y one, Stoop down, and . . . drink, and live."

3. { I heard the voice of Je-sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
Look un-to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy . . . . . day be bright!"

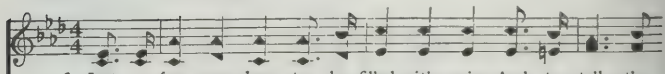
D. C.—I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has . . . . . made me glad.
D. C.—My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I . . . live in Him.
D. C.—And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'ling . . . . days are done.

D. C.

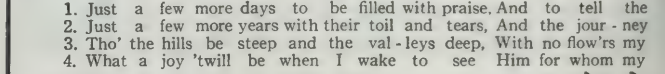
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life-giv - ing stream:
I looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;

646 Where the Gates Swing Outward Never

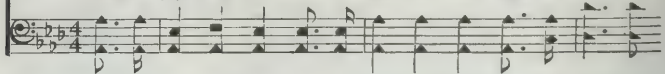
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel



1. Just a few more days to be filled with praise. And to tell the
2. Just a few more years with their toil and tears, And the jour - ney
3. Tho' the hills be steep and the val - leys deep, With no flow'rs my
4. What a joy 'twill be when I wake to see Him for whom my

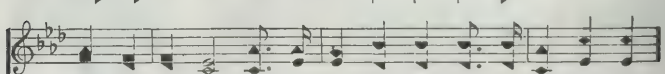


old, old sto - ry; Then, when twi - light falls, and my Sav - ior calls,
will be end - ed; Then I'll be with Him, where the tide of time
way a - dorn - ing; Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,
heart is burn - ing! Nev - er - more to sigh, nev - er - more to die—

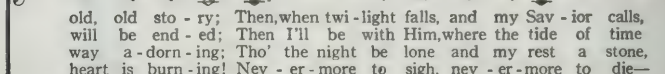


CHORUS

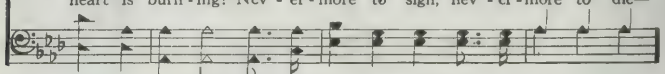
I shall go to Him in glo - ry.
With e - ter - ni - ty is blend - ed. I'll ex-change my cross for a
Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.
For that day my heart is yearn - ing.



star - ry crown, Where the gates swing out-ward nev - er; At His feet I'll



lay ev - 'ry bur - den down, And with Je - sus reign for - ev - er.



J. E. M.

J. Edwin McConnell

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said Who - so - ev - er will, May come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who-so-ev-er," surely mean-eth me,
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But now I am set free. (set free.)

CHORUS.

Sure - ly mean-eth me, O sure - ly mean-eth me; "Who - so - ev - er," sure - ly mean-eth me, "Who - so - ev - er," mean - eth me. mean- eth me.

Why Should He Love Me So?

R. H.

Robert Harkness
Arr. by Ellis J. Crum

Unison or Quartet

1. Love sent my Sav - ior to die in my stead, Why should He
2. Nails pierced His hands and His feet for my sin, Why should He
3. O how He ag - o - nized there in my place, Why should He

love me so? Meek - ly to Cal - va - ry's cross He was led,
love me so? He suf - fered sore my sal - va - tion to win.
love me so? Noth - ing with - hold - ing my sin to ef - face,

CHORUS

Why should He love me so? Why should He love me so?

Why should He love me so? Why should my Sav - ior to
love me so?

Cal - va - ry go? Why should He love me so?
love me so?

Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! 649

Julia Ward Howe

William Steffe

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is
2. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall nev - er sound re - treat; He is
3. In the beau-ty of the lil-ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat. O be swift, my
glo - ry in His bos-om that trans-fig- ures you and me; As He died to

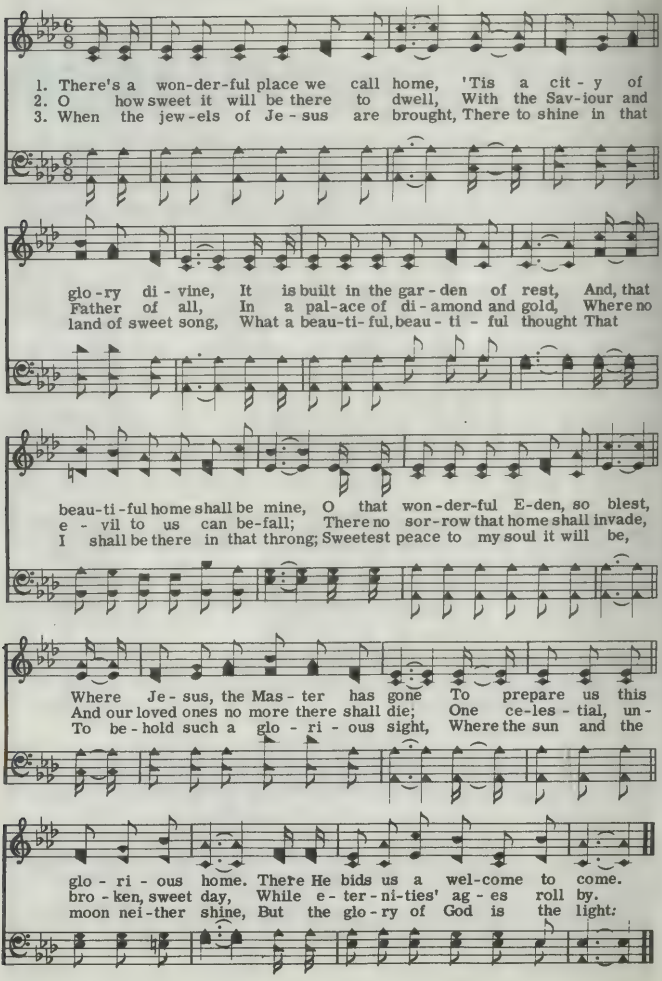
fate - ful lightning of His ter - ri-ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
make men ho- ly, let us teach to make men free; While God is marching on.

1 2

Glo-ry!glo-ry,hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry!glo-ry,hal-le- lu- jah! His truth is marching on.
Glo-ry!glo-ry,hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry!glo-ry,hal-le- lu- jah! Our God is marching on.
Glo-ry!glo-ry,hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry!glo-ry,hal-le- lu- jah! While God is marching on.

650 Wonderful City of God

J. W. Ferrill J. W. Ferrill



Wonderful City of God

REFRAIN

O wonderful cit-y of God, _____ Just across in that beau-ti-ful
O won - der - ful cit-y of God, Just across in that

clime, _____ Where the an-gels' sweet ech-o of song _____ In
beautiful clime, Where the an - gels' sweet ech-o of song In

mu-sic-al ca-den-cies chime _____ O wonderful cit-y of God, _____
mu - sic - al cadencies chime, O won - der-ful cit-y of God

By faith in the dis-tance I see, _____ There's a man-sion pre-
By faith in the distance I see, There's a man -

pared o-ver there, _____ Yes, a place in that cit-y for me. _____
sion prepared over there, Yes, a place in that cit-y for me.

651 Wonderful Grace of Jesus

H. L. Haldor Lillenas

1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great-er than all my sin;
2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing to all the lost—
3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach-ing the most de - filed,

How shall my tongue de - scribe it? Where shall His praise be-gin?
By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most.
By its trans-form-ing pow - er Mak - ing him God's dear child,

Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;
Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;
Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty;

For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus Reach - es me.
For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus Reach - es me.
And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus Reach - es me.

CHORUS

Won-der-ful the matchless grace of Je - - sus, Deep-er than the
the matchless grace of Je-sus.

Wonderful Grace of Jesus

the roll-ing sea; Won - - der - ful
might-y roll-ing sea;..... High-er than the mountain,

grace all suf - fi - - cient for
spark-ling like a foun-tain, All suf - fi - cient grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me,
me,..... Broad - er than the scope of my trans-

gres - sions, Greater far than all my sin and shame,.....
gres-sions, sing it! my sin and shame,

O mag - ni - fy the pre - cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

Wonderful City

C. D. WILLIAMS, OWNER

C. D. Williams

1. O - ver the riv - er, shin - ing for - ev - er, There is a
2. Home of the sag - es, saints of the a - ges, Mar - tyrs and
3. Hast-en to - mor - row, end of all sor-row, When this glad

cit - y, I know, Won - der - ful sto - ry! man-sions of glo - ry
an - gels of light; Free of all sad - ness, cit - y of glad - ness,
home I shall see; When with my Sav - ior, hap - py for - ev - er,

REFRAIN

Wait-ing for pil-grims be - low.
Al - ways so peace-ful and bright! Won-der - ful cit - y; beau - ti - ful
Rest-ing a - bove I shall be.

cit - y, Built with - out hands by our King;..... Mar - vel - ous

cit - y. glo - ri - ous cit - y, Where we for - ev - er shall sing.

Wonderful Jesus

James Rowe — J. P. Denton, owner — J. P. Denton

1. Won-der-ful Je-sus! glo-ri-ous friend! He will be with me un-to the end, Cheer-ing, up-hold-ing, keep-ing me strong,
2. Won-der-ful Je-sus! show-ing the way In-to the bless-ed king-dom of day; Guid-ing my foot-steps, hold-ing con-trol,
3. Won-der-ful Je-sus! all thru the night He will en-fold me, giv-ing me light; Then when the morn-ing breaks on the shore,

Chorus

Fear-less and loy-al, shield-ing from wrong.
Mak-ing me hap-py, keep-ing me whole.
This He will whis-per, "Mine ev-er-more."
Won-der-ful Je-sus! mar-vel-ous King! Ev-er His praise my spir-it shall sing, When I be-hold His glo-ri-fied face, How I shall praise His won-der-ful grace!

654 Wonderful Man of Galilee

B. B. McK. B. B. McKinney.

1. I met Him one day on a lone - ly road, The Christ of Gal - i - lee;
2. I yield-ed my life to Him that day, To Christ of Gal - i - lee;
3. He gives me a song that none other can give, This Man of Gal - i - lee;
4. Some day He is com-ing a - gain for me, This Man of Gal - i - lee;

'Twas there that He lift - ed my heav - y load, This Man of Gal - i - lee.
He's walk-ing with me all a - long the way, This Man of Gal - i - lee.
I'll hon - or and serve Him each day I live, This Man of Gal - i - lee.
Transformed in His beau-ty, His face I'll see, This Man of Gal - i - lee.

CHORUS

Won-der-ful Man of Gal - i - lee, Won-der-ful Man of Gal - i - lee;

He's dear-er than all the world to me, This won-der-ful Man of Gal - i - lee.

Figurative language used, as Jesus speaks and is revealed unto us today through the word—Heb. 1:2.

Wonderful Story of Love

655

J. M. D.

J. M. Driver

1. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tell it to me a-gain; Won-der-ful sto-ry of
2. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Tho' you are far a-way; Won-der-ful sto-ry of
3. Won-der-ful sto-ry of love: Je-sus pro-vides a rest; Won-der-ful sto-ry of

love: Wake the im-mor-tal strain! An-gels with rap-ture an-nounce it,
love: Still He doth call to-day; Call-ing from Cal-va-ry's moun-tain,
love: For all the pure and blest; Rest in those man-sions a-bove us,

Shep-herds with won-der re-ceive it; Sin-ner, O won't you be-lieve it?
Down from the crys-tal bright foun-tain, E'en from the dawn of cre-a-tion,
With those who've gone on be-fore us, Sing-ing the rap-tur-ous cho-rus,

CHORUS

Won-der-ful sto-ry of love. Won - - der - - ful! Won - -
Won-der-ful sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful

der - - ful! Won - der - - ful! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!
sto-ry of love! Won-der-ful sto-ry of love!

Worthy Art Thou

T. S. T. — Tillit S. Teddlie

1. Wor - thy of praise is Christ our Re - deem - er; Wor - thy of glo - ry,
2. Lift up the voice in praise and de - vo - tion, Saints of all earth be-
3. Lord, may we come be - fore Thee with sing - ing, Filled with Thy Spir - it,

hon - or and pow'r! Wor - thy of all our soul's ad - o - ra - tion,
fore Him should bow; An - gels in heav - en wor - ship Him, say - ing,
wis - dom and pow'r; May we as - cribe Thee glo - ry and hon - or,

CHORUS

Wor-thy art Thou!.... Wor-thy art Thou! Wor-thy of rich - es, blessings and
Worthy art Thou!

hon - or, Wor-thy of wis - dom, glo - ry and pow'r! Wor-thy of earth and

heav-en's thanks-giv-ing, Wor-thy art Thou!..... Wor-thy art Thou!.....
Worthy art Thou! art Thou!

Won't It Be Wonderful There

657

James Rowe

Homer F. Morris

1. When with the Sav-ior we en - ter the glo - ry - land, Won't it be
2. Walk - ing and talk-ing with Christ, the su - per - nal One, Won't it be
3. There where the tempest will ne - ver be sweep - ing us, Won't it be

won-der-ful there? End - ed the troubles and cares of the sto-ry-land,
won-der-ful there? Praising, a - dor-ing the matchless e - ter-nal One,
won-der-ful there? Sure that for-ev-er the Lord will be keep-ing us,

REFRAIN

Won't it be won - der-ful there? Won't it be won-der-ful there, wonderful there,

Hav-ing no burdens to bear? o-ver there? Joy-ous-ly sing-ing with

heartbells all ring-ing, O won't it be won-der-ful there? wonderful there?

Can He Depend On You?

W. B.

Wilkin (Chief) Bacco

1. Je - sus the Sav-ior came down from a-bove, Came to bring mer-cy and love;
2. He from the grave on the third day a-rose, Mis-sions of man to dis-close;
3. He is pre-par-ing in heav-en a home, For all His faith-ful and own;

"Cru-ci-fy Him" the mob scorn-ful-ly cried, So He on Cal-va-ry died;
Go preach the gos-pel, all who will may hear, Thru Him be free from all fear;
Are you pre-par-ing to stand by His side, Or in that day be de-nied?

While on the cross He prayed, "Father, for-give, For they know not what they do;"
Bid them be-lieve, to re-pent and o-bey, Walk in the new-ness of life;
Have you told oth-ers the sto-ry of love, Show-ing them what they should do?

FINE

For us He died that for Him we might live, Can He de-pend on you?
Keep the light glow-ing to show them the way, Lead-ing from sin and strife.
These are the pre-cepts that come from a-bove, Can He de-pend on you?

D.S.-Will you be crowned with the faith-ful and true, Can He de-pend on you?

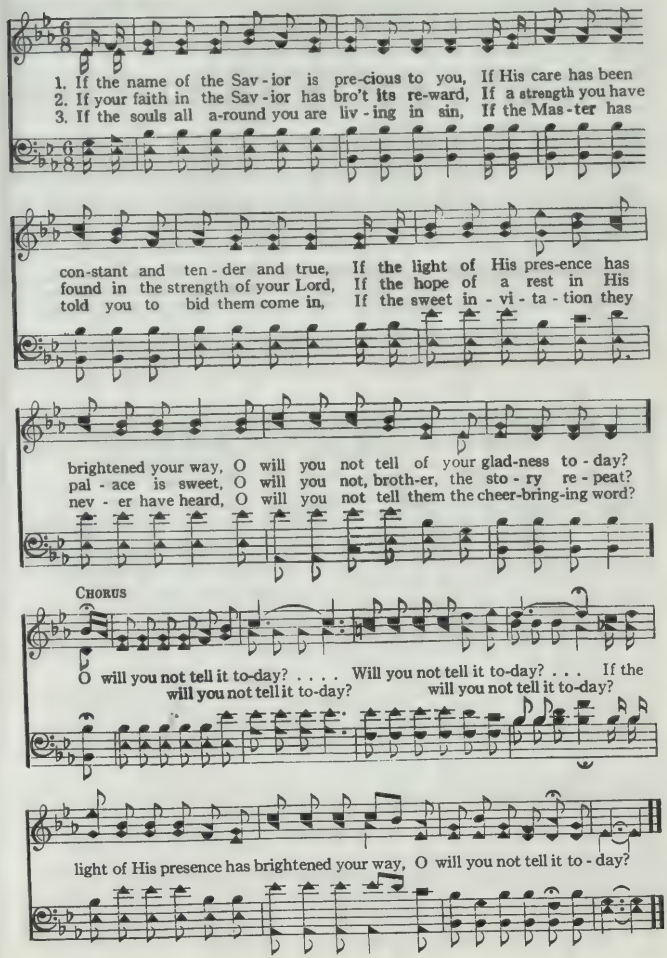
CHORUS

D. S.

Can He de-pend on you, His bless-ed will to do?
Can He de-pend on you, His bless-ed will to do?

Will You Not Tell It Today? 659

Jessie Brown Pounds — J. H. Fillmore



Would You Believe?

Caroline Sawyer. D. B. Towner.

1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and
2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake words
3. He whis-pers to your heart; turn not a-way, For He's be-side you

pierc-ed hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
on-ly pure and true; Could see the nail-prints in His ten-der feet,
in your nar-row pew! If you will lis-ten you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.

And hear Him say: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"— Would you be-lieve,.....
And hear Him say: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"—
In lov-ing tones: "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you!"— Would you believe,

and Je-sus re-ceive,..... If He were stand-ing
and Je-sus re-ceive, If He were standing

here?..... If He were stand-ing..... here?....
here, were standing here? If He were standing, if He were standing here?.....

PEARL HATCHETT. Arr. by E. S. D. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Oh, Chris - tian, do not hide your light! For ye are the
2. Go show to all the path of right, For ye are the
3. Oh, do not let your light burn low, For ye are the

light of the world, But keep it trimmed and burn - ing bright, For
light of the world, Go bring the stray-ing back to light, For
light of the world, But keep it bright and on - ward go, For

CHORUS.

ye are the light of the world. For ye are the light of the
For ye are the light, the

world,..... For ye are the light of the world;.....
light of the world, For ye are the light, the light of the world;

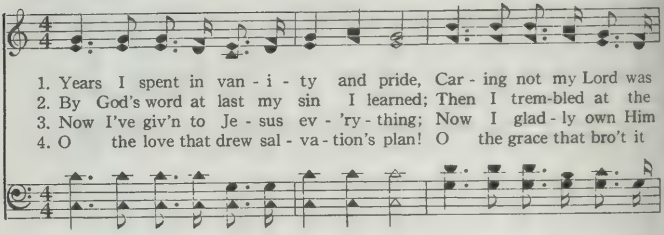
Then keep your lamps all burning bright, For ye are the light of the world.

662 Years I Spent in Vanity

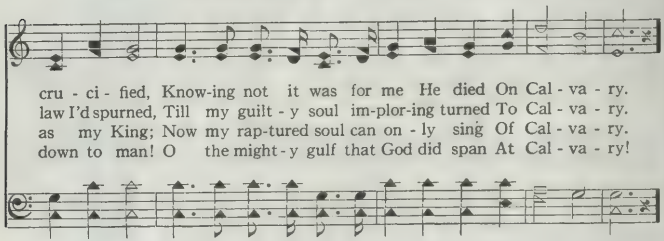
(At Calvary)

Wm. R. Newell

D. B. Towner

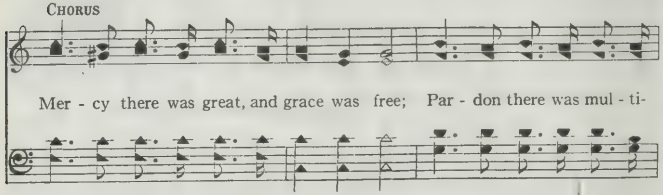


1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing; Now I glad - ly own Him
4. O the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! O the grace that bro't it

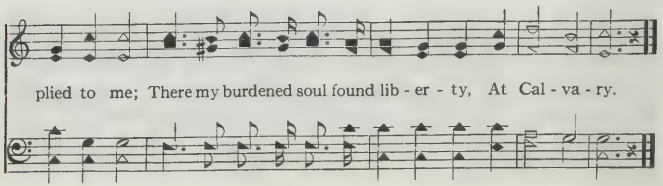


cru - ci - fied, Know-ing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
law I'd spurned, Till my guilt - y soul im-plor-ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
as my King; Now my rap-tured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
down to man! O the might - y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

CHORUS



Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti-



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

You Never Mentioned Him to Me 663

James Rowe

J. W. Gaines

Slow

1. When in the bet - ter land be - fore the bar we stand, How
2. O let us spread the word wher - e'er it may be heard, Help
3. A few sweet words may guide a lost one to His side, Or

deep - ly grieved our souls will be; If an - y lost one there should
grop - ing souls the light to see, That yon - der none may say, "you
turn sad eyes on Cal - va - ry; So work as days go by, that

REFRAIN

cry in deep despair, "You never mentioned Him to me,"
showed me not the way," "You never mentioned Him to me," "You never
yon - der none may cry, "You never mentioned Him to me,"

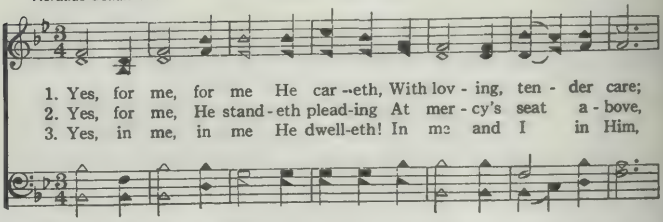
mentioned Him to me, You helped me not the light to see; You met me

day by day and knew I was a-stray, Yet never mentioned Him to me."

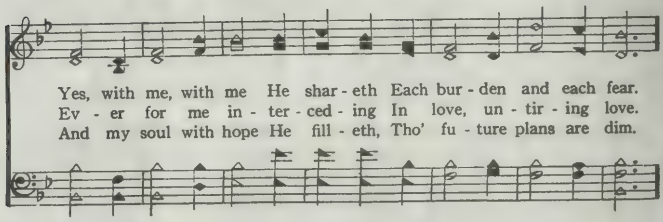
Yes, For Me He Careth

Horatius Bonar. Arr.

L. O. Sanderson

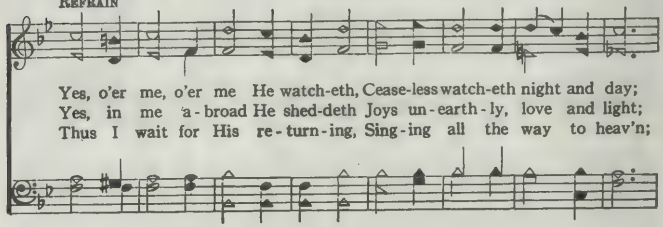


1. Yes, for me, for me He car - eth, With lov - ing, ten - der care;
2. Yes, for me, He stand - eth plead - ing At mer - cy's seat a - bove,
3. Yes, in me, in me He dwell-eth! In me and I in Him,

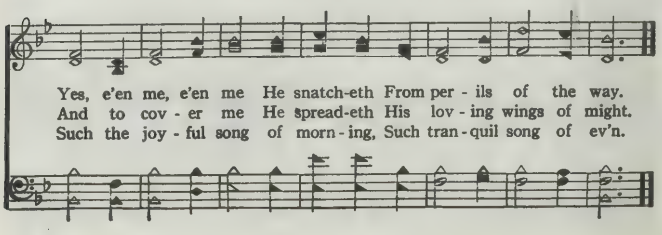


Yes, with me, with me He shar - eth Each bur - den and each fear.
Ev - er for me in - ter - ced - ing In love, un - tir - ing love.
And my soul with hope He fill - eth, Tho' fu - ture plans are dim.

REFRAIN



Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watch-eth, Cease-less watch-eth night and day;
Yes, in me a - broad He shed-deth Joys un - earth - ly, love and light;
Thus I wait for His re - turn - ing, Sing - ing all the way to heav'n;

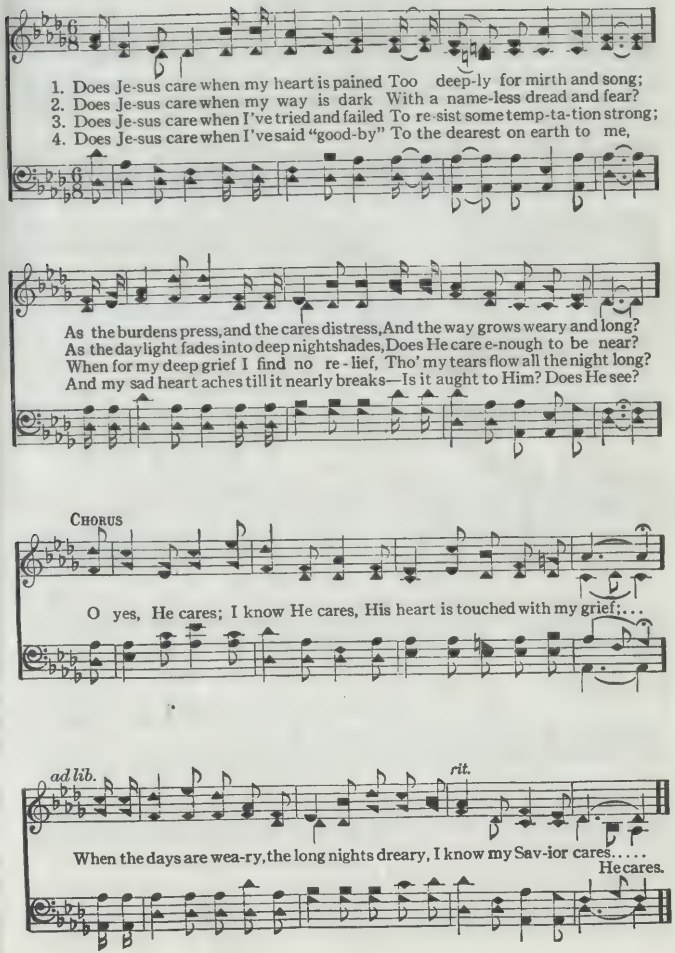


Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatch-eth From per - ils of the way.
And to cov - er me He spread-eth His lov - ing wings of might.
Such the joy - ful song of morn - ing, Such tran - quil song of ev'n.

Does Jesus Care?

Frank E. Graeff

J. Lincoln Hall



Rise Up Lazarus

This Song Designed For
Special Chorus Groups

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cunnock

1. Judg - ment day is com - ing, broth-er, get read - y now, There won't be a time to - mor-row, af - ter this life; How you treat your neigh - bor, sis - ter, will sure - ly count, If you don't get read - y for Je - sus, you'll sure - ly cry out. (hum)
2. When you cross that gulf, my broth-er, you've crossed the line, You can't send a mes - sage o - ver to friends be-hind; They won't lis - ten to the Bib - le, nor preach-ing now, It would not make an — y difference to hear one cry out.
3. Get up off that seat, my broth-er, get bus - y now, You must do what Je - sus said and lift souls up now; Then when Je - sus comes my sis - ter, read - y to shout, You won't have to beg for mer - cy, nor will you cry out. Rise up Laz - arus, and give me some wa - ter, I need you now, I can't stand this

CHORUS

(HUM)

Rise Up Lazarus

help me some-how; Just a lit-tle drop
fire an-y long-er,
(HUM)

of cold, cold wa-ter,
(HUM)
Lit-tle too late to cry now broth-er,

Wake up Laz-arus, and hur-ry on o-ver,
(HUM)
Can't get to you,

Rise up Laz-arus, and please, some wa-ter,
you can't cross o-ver,
(HUM)

Rit.....
(HUM)
Rest-ing now, and he can't come o-ver, too late for now.

667 Are You Coming to Jesus Tonight?

Jessie Brown Pounds

J. E. Hawes

1. The voice of the Sav-ior says "Come;" The cross where He died is in sight;
2. The voice of the Fa - ther im-plores From mer-cy's most wonderful height;
3. The voic - es of loved ones en-treat: You know in your heart they are right;
4. The voic - es of friends gone be-fore Seem floating from re-gions of light;
5. O who to him-self will be true, Of all whom these voic-es in - vite?

E'en now at the cross there is room: Are you com-ing to Je - sus to-night?
His love in that call He out-pours: Are you com-ing to Je - sus to-night?
Then list, for the mo-ments are fleet! Are you com-ing to Je - sus to-night?
They ten-der - ly say o'er and o'er, Are you com-ing to Je - sus to-night?
Who an-swers, my broth-er, do you? Are you com-ing to Je - sus to-night?

CHORUS

Are you com - ing to Je - sus to - night? Are you to - night?

com - ing to Je - sus to-night? The Bride and the to - night?

Spir - it in - vite: Are you com - ing to Je - sus to-night?

Come to Jesus 668

E. R. Latta J. H. Tenney

1. Come to Je - sus! He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim - son glow;
2. Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer - cy's gate;
3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner! Oth - er Sav - ior there is none;

If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make it white as snow.
Oh, de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest thy com - ing be too late.
He will share with you His glo - ry, When your pil - grim-age is done.

CHORUS

Come to Je - - - sus! Come to Je - - - sus! Come to Je - sus!
Come, come to-day! Come, come to-day! Come to Je - sus!
come to - day! Come to Je - sus! come, come to - day!
come, yes, come, come to-day!

Let the Words of My Mouth 669

Psalm 19: 14

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, Be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Rock and my Re-deemer. Amen.

Come to the Blood

E. V. K. — Elbert V. Kelley

1. Have you been washed in the crim - son flow Shed for your sins in the
2. Je - sus is wait - ing to cleanse your soul Wait - ing to bless you and
3. Come to the foun - tain of love and light Leav - ing the shad - ows of
4. Je - sus en - treats you, His call to heed Ac - cept the mer - cy your

long a - go? If you de - sire a new life to know Then has - ten to
make you whole; Throw off the shack-les of sin's con - trol And has - ten to
sin's dark night; En - ter the King-dom of pure de - light O has - ten to
soul now needs; Pa - tient - ly wait - ing for you He pleads O has - ten to

CHORUS

come to the blood. Come to the blood
Come to the blood, come to the blood,

Plunge in the depths of its cleans - ing flood; If you'd be free from the

stains of sin, Then has - ten to come to the blood.
O has - ten to come to the blood.

Come to the Feast 671

Charlotte G. Homer W. A. Ogden

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea - ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To - mor-row may nev - er be.
4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er-last - ing life.

CHORUS

Hear . . . . . the in - vi - ta - - - tion, Come,
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"

"who - - so - ev - er will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . .
Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal-

. . . for full sal - va - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."
va - tion, "who - so - ev - er will,"

Don't You Want to be Ready?

1. O there is a time when the mes-sage will come, Don't you want to be
2. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion for all, Can you say you are
3. O yes, there's a time when the mes-sage will come, Are you will - ing and

read-y to go? O sin - ner, the Sav-ior in - vites you to-day, Will you
read-y to go? A home and a crown is a - wait-ing for thee, Will you
read-y to go? This mo-ment the Sav-ior is plead-ing for thee, Sin-ner,

Chorus

hear and be read-y to go? Read - - - y to go,
come and be read-y to go?
say, are you read-y to go? Watching and waiting and read-y to go, Don't you

1

Read - - y to go, Don't you want to be read-y to
want to be wait - ing and read-y to go? yes,

2

go? go? Don't you want to be read-y to go?
read-y to go? read-y to go?

3

God Is Calling the Prodigal

673

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. God is call-ing the prod-i-gal: come with-out de-lay; Hear, O hear Him calling,
2. Pa - tient, lov-ing, and ten-der-ly still the Fa-ther pleads; Hear, O hear Him calling,
3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare; Hear, O hear Him calling,

call-ing now for thee; Tho' you've wandered so far from His presence, come today;
call-ing now for thee; O re-turn while the Spir-it in mer-cy in-ter-cedes;
call-ing now for thee; Lo! the ta-ble is spread and the feast is waiting there; for thee;

CHORUS

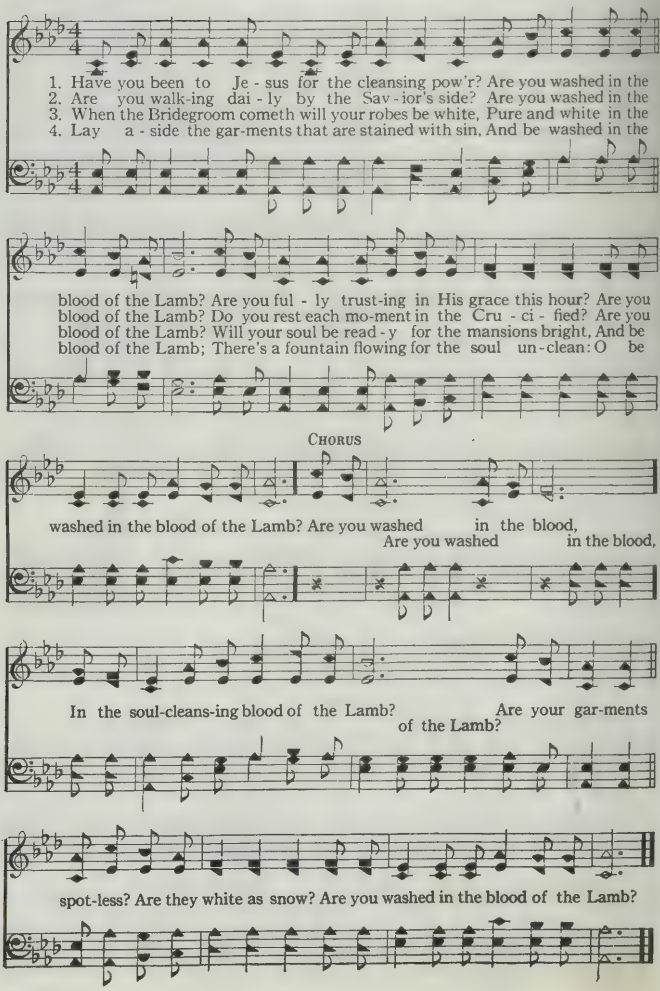
Hear His loving voice calling still..... Call - - ing now for thee,.....
calling still. Calling now for thee, Calling now for thee,

O wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come;..... Call - - ing
Wea-ry prod-i-gal, come, wea-ry prodigal, come; Calling now for thee,

now for thee,..... O wea - - ry prod-i-gal, come.....
Calling now for thee, Wea ry prodigal, come, wea-ry prodigal, come.

Have You Been to Jesus?

E. A. H. (Are You Washed in the Blood?) E. A. Hoffman



I Am Resolved

675

Palmer Hartsough

J. H. Fillmore

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - ior, Leav - ing my
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - ior, Faith - ful and
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the

world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
true each day, Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
paths of sin; Friends may op - pose me, foes may be - set me,

CHORUS

These have al - lured my sight.
He hath the words of life. I will has - ten to Him
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,

Has - ten so glad and free,
Has - ten glad and free,

Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus,

676 I Am Coming to the Cross

Wm. McDonald — Wm. G. Fischer

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth-ly store;
4. Glad - ly I ac - cept Thy grace; Glad - ly I o - bey Thy word;

CHO.—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

I am count - ing all but dross: I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Now Thy mes - sage comes to me, "I will cleanse thee from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more.
All Thy prom - is - es em - brace, O my Sav - ior and my Lord.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Seek - ing Thy sal - va - tion now.

677 I Am Coming, Lord

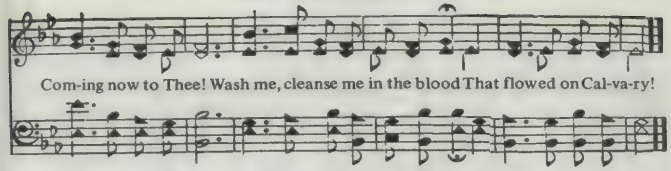
L. H. — L. Hartsough

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure; Thou dost my
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect

CHORUS

in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure. I am com-ing, Lord!
hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

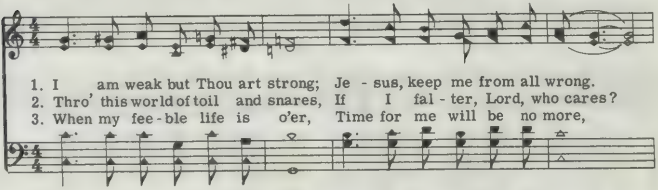
I Am Coming

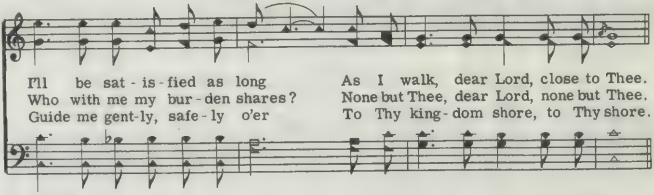


Just a Closer Walk with Thee 678

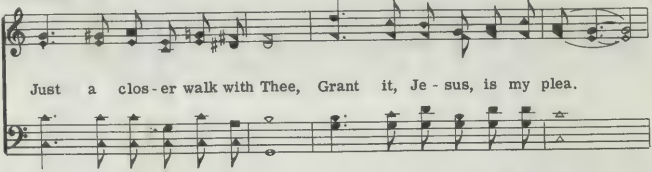
Anonymous

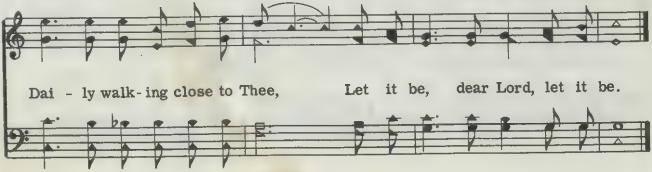
Spiritual
Arr. by MOSIE LISTER





CHORUS





679 Jesus Is Calling

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Je - sus is call - ing for you to-day, Je - sus, the light of the world,
2. Walk in the sun-light of morn-ing sun, Walk in the light of His love,
3. Swift-ly the hours are pass-ing by, 'Mor-row may be too late,

Je - sus is call - ing, Oh haste, o - bey, Out of the fields of sin;
Fight in the bat - tle 'till vic - t'ry won, He is the truth and life;
Won't you now hear His ten - der plea, He is the liv - ing way;

Je - sus is call - ing, Oh hear Him say, Won't you come work to - day,
Walk in the heat of the noon tide day, Nev - er, Oh nev - er de - lay,
Cleansing from ev - 'ry sin - ful stain, How could He love me so,

In - to the fields of ser - vice, Walk in the Mas - ter's way.
Walk in the eve of sun - set, Walk in the heav - 'nly way.
Washed in the blood at Cal - v'ry, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.

Jesus Is Calling

CHORUS

Call - - ing - - you to - day, Je - sus, the light of the world,
Je - sus is call-ing for you to - day,

Val - - ley, moun - tains high, Walk in the nar-row way;
O - ver the val-ley and moun - tains high,

Won't you come hold to the Mas-ter's hand, Walk in the light of the day,

He is the Light, Come and His will o - bey.
Walk in the light, o - bey.

680 Heaven Will Surely Be Worth It All

W. Oliver Cooper Assigned 1947, to Stamps Quartet Music Co., Inc. Minzo C. Jones

1. Of - ten I'm hindered on my way; Burdened so heav - y I al - most fall,
2. Man - y the tri - als, toils and tears, Man - y a heartache may here ap - pall;
3. Toil - ing and pain I will en - dure, Till I shall hear the death an - gel call;

Then I hear Je - sus sweet - ly say;
But the dear Lord so true - ly says: "Heaven will sure - ly be worth it all."
Je - sus has promised and I'm sure

CHORUS

Heav - en will sure - ly be worth it all. Worth all the sor - rows that here be - fall;

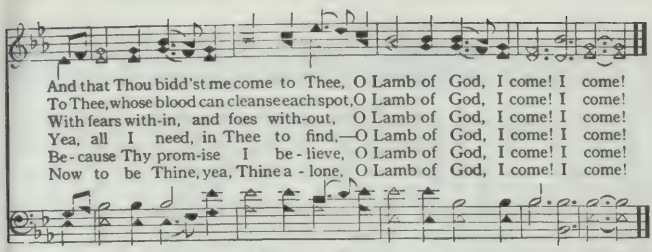
Aft - er this life with all its strife; Heav - en will sure - ly be worth it all

681 Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott Wm. Bradbury

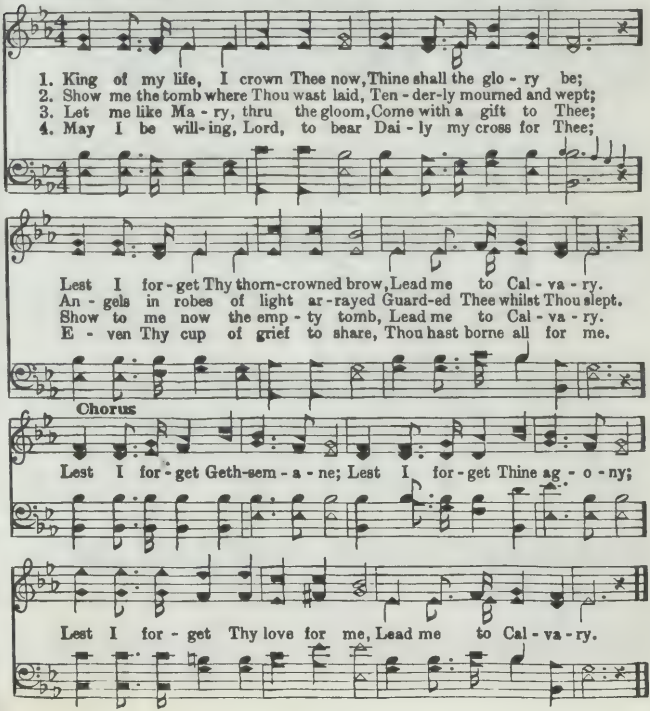
1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind - Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
*5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am! Thy love un - known Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

Just As I Am



Lead Me to Calvary 682

Jennie Evelyn Hussey — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



683 Let Him Have His Way With Thee

C. S. N. Cyrus S. Nusbaum

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

Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al - ways

CHORUS

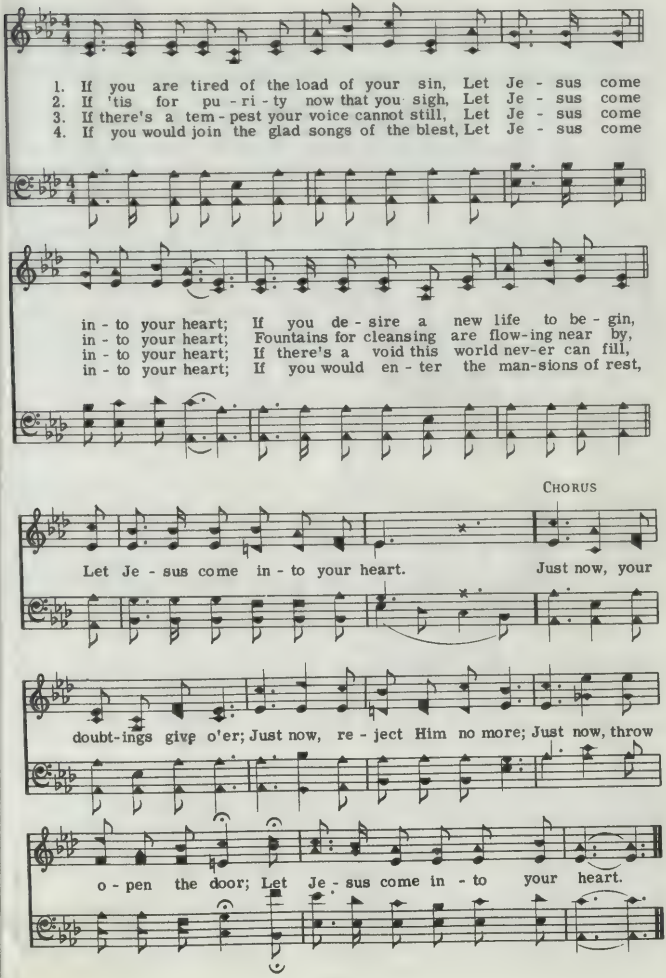
all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

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

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart 684

Mrs. C. H. Morris



685 Lord, I'm Coming Home

COMING HOME. 8.5.8.5. *with Refrain*

William J. Kirkpatrick *William J. Kirkpatrick*

1. I've wan-dered far a-way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed man-y pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

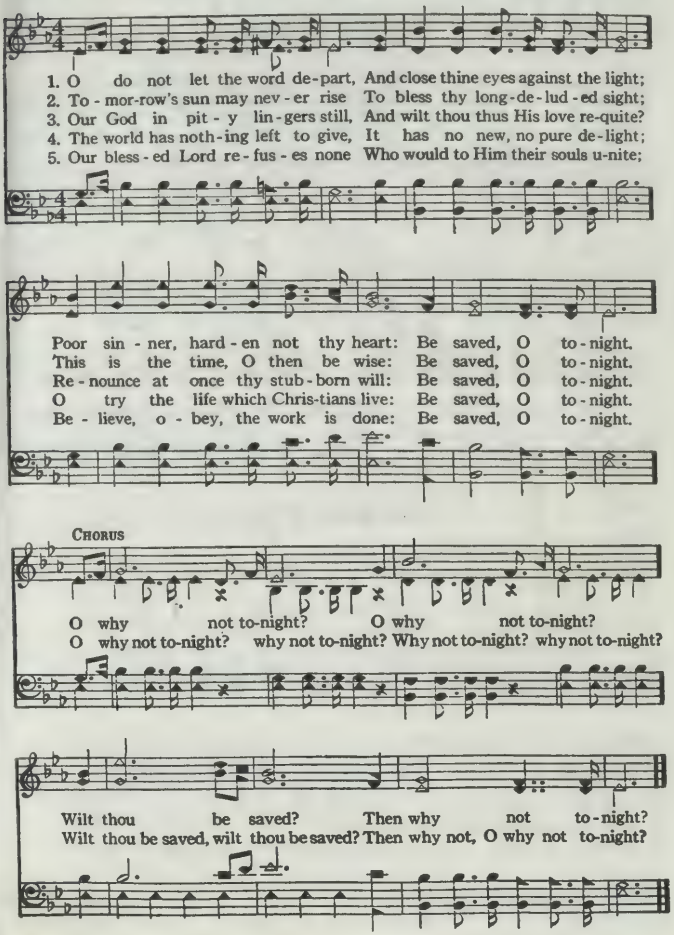
REFRAIN

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

O-pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

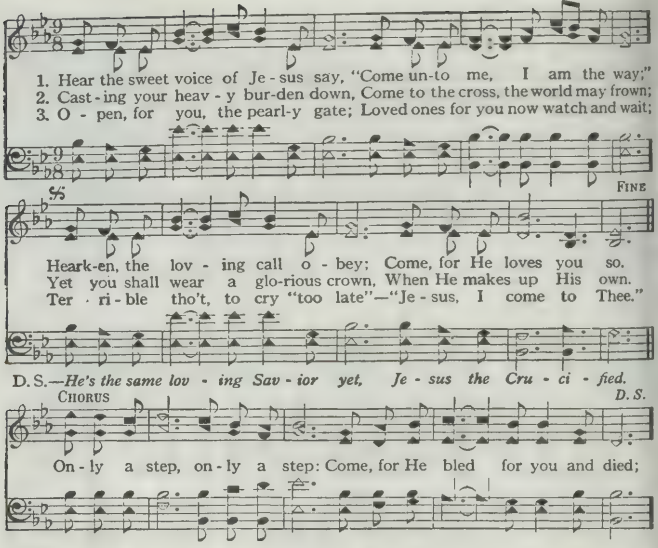
O Why Not Tonight? 686

Elizabeth Reed J. Calvin Bushey



687 Only a Step

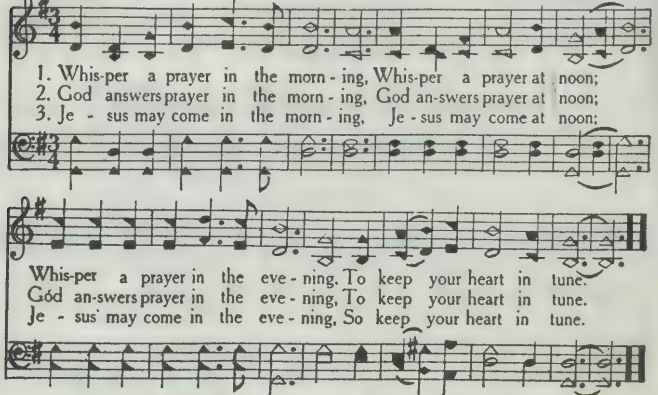
Chas. H. Gabriel



688 Whisper A Prayer

Unknown

Arr. by Mrs. Jas. Pate



Out of My Bondage

W. T. Sleeper

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Out of my bond-age, sor-row and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shame-ful fail-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
*3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro-gant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

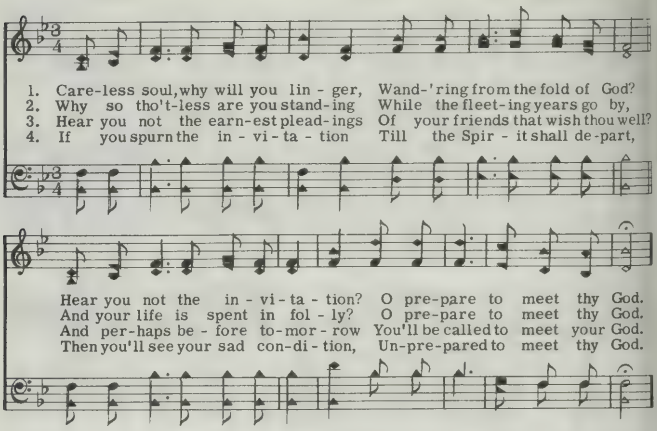
In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sick-ness, in-to Thy health, Out of my want and in-to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows, in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in-to Thy calm,
Out of my-self* to dwell in Thy love, Out of de-spair in - to rap-tures a-bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told, In - to the peace of Thy shel-ter-ing fold,

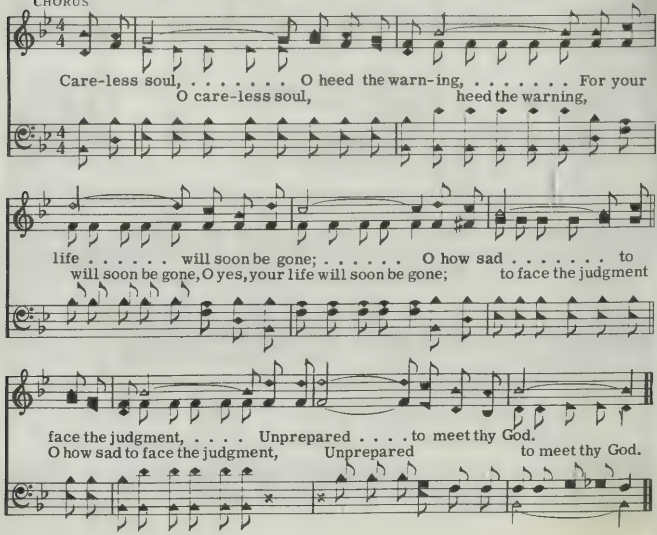
Out of my sin and in - to Thy-self, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of dis-tress to ju - bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up-ward for aye on wings of a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glo-rious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee.

690 Prepare to Meet Thy God

J. H. S. J. H. Stanley



CHORUS



Sinners Jesus Will Receive 691

Tr. from Neumeister, 1671

James McGranahan

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

Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est: Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purged from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN

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

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

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

Softly and Tenderly

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slow pp *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m* *cresc.*

Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

There Is Much to Do

M. W. Spencer

1. There is much to do, there's work on ev'ry hand, Hark! the cry for help comes
2. There's the plaintive cry of mourning souls distressed, And the sigh of hearts who
3. There are hung'ring souls who cry aloud for bread, With the bread of life they're
4. There are souls who lin - ger on the brink of woe, Lord, I must not, can not

ring-ing thru the land; Je - sus calls for reap - ers, I must ac - tive be,
seek but find no rest; These should have my love and ten - der sym - pa - thy,
long-ing to be fed; Shall they starve and fam-ish while a feast is free?
bear to let them go; Let me go and tell them, broth-er, turn and flee,

Chorus

What wilt Thou, O Mas - ter? here am I, send me. Here am
Read - y at Thy bid-ding, here am I, send me.
I must be more faith-ful, here am I, send me.
Mas - ter, I would save them, here am I, send me. Here am I, send me,

I, Lord, send me, Here am
Lord, send me, Here am I, send me, Lord, send me, Here am I, send me,

I, Read - y at Thy bid - ding, Lord, send me.
Lord, send me,

To the Harvest Fields

Tillit S. Teddlie

1. To the har - vest fields I will glad - ly go, In the serv-ice
2. Let me ev - er work with a will - ing hand,
3. Let me win some soul that his life may be,
4. Just a kind - ly word or a song or pray'r, In the blessed service

of my King, With a song of love to the faint and low. In the
Guid - ed by His word, heed ing each command. In the
Let me sing some song that will make me free. In the
of my King, That the lost may turn and His glo - ry share. In the

CHORUS.

serv-ice of my King! In the serv-ice of my King,
blessed service of my King! In the blessed service of my King, my heav'nly King!

In the serv - ice of my King! It is glo-ry
In the bless - ed serv-ice of my King! of my King!

here, joy be - yond com-pare, In the serv-ice of my King!
In the bless-ed serv-ice of my King!

Too Late

695

F. L. E.

F. L. Eiland

1. Too late, 'twill be for you to cry, When mercy's day has passed you by! When solemn night, of dark despair, Shall come up-on you halting there!
2. Too late, when death has barred the door, Your wailings can be heard no more! Re - ject-ed, there, thy soul will be—Shut out, thro' all e - ter-ni - ty!
3. Will you not heed the voice to - day, In - vit-ing you Christ to o- bey? And be pre-pared to en-ter there, A pure and spotless robe to wear?
4. No long - er, there in sin a- bide! This all im - por-tant step de- cide! Come out, where Christ can touch thy soul, And at this moment be made whole!

REFRAIN

Too late, too late, poor trembling soul! O will this be your fate?

Too late, too late to be made whole! Too late, too late, too late!

696 There's a Fountain Free

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade

Dr. A. B. Everett

1. There's a foun-tain free,'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O, haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv-ing stream,with a crystal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure wa-ters share;

'Tis the fount of love from the Source a-bove, And He bids us all free-ly drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the wea-ry soul Hear the call that forth free-ly goes.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us has-ten joy-ful-ly there.

CHORUS

Will you come to the foun-tain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
Will you come, Will you come,

Thirst-y soul, hear the wel-come call: 'Tis a foun-tain o-pened for all.
Thirst-y soul,

697 Lord, Speak to Me

Frances R. Havergal

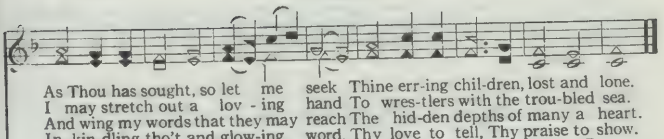
(Holly)

George Hews

1. Lord,speak to me that I may speak In liv-ing ech-oes of Thy tone;
2. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock and strong in Thee,
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things Thou dost im-part;
4. O fill me with Thy full-ness, Lord, Un-til my ver-y heart o'er-flow;

Lord, Speak to Me

(Holly)

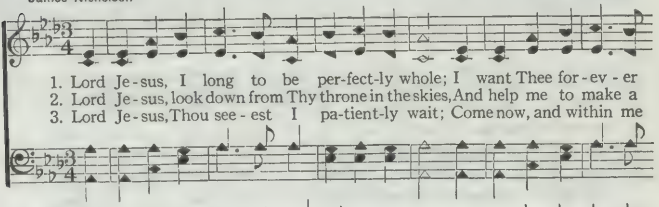


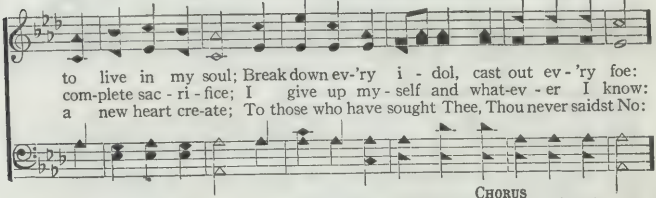
Whiter Than Snow

698

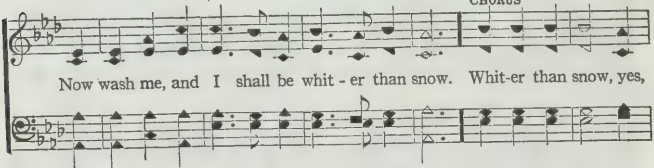
James Nicholson

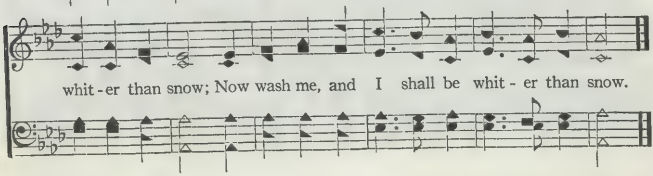
Wm. G. Fischer





CHORUS



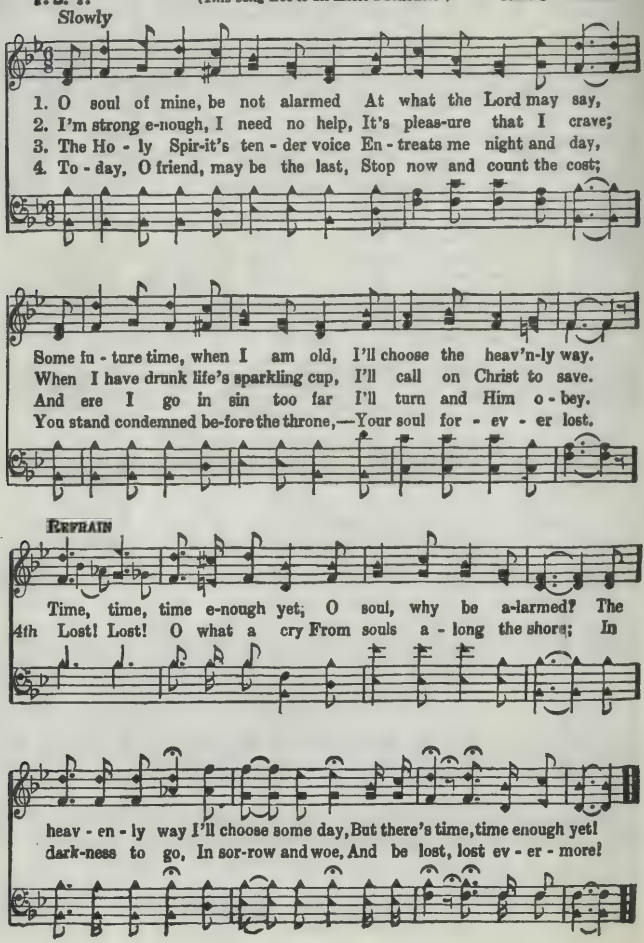


Time Enough Yet

(QUARTET.)

A false promise! Yesterday is for-ev-er gone. Tomorrow may never come. Today is the day of all days. "Today if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T. (This song free to all Music Publishers.) Tillit S. Teddlie



There's a Stranger at the Door 700

J. B. Atchinson

E. O. Excell

1. There's a Stran-ger at the door: Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart: Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest, Let Him in;

Let the Sav-ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore: Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part: Let Him in;
Now, O now make Him your choice: Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast: Let Him in;

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in;

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

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

Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.

There Stands a Rock

S. S. Journal

T. C. O'Kane

1. There stands a Rock on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its head sub-lime;
2. That Rock's a cross, its arms outspread, Ce - les - tial glo - ry bathes its head;
3. That Rock's a tow'r, whose loft-y height, Il-lumed with heav'n's unclouded light,

That Rock is cleft, and they are blest Who find with-in this cleft a rest:
To its firm base my all I bring, And to the cross of A - ges cling.
Opes wide its gates be-neath the dome, Where saints find rest with Christ at home.

CHORUS

Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift - ing sand, Some on their

fame or their treas-ure or their land; Mine's on the Rock that for-

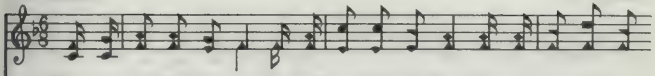
ev - er shall stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of A - ges."

Trust and Obey

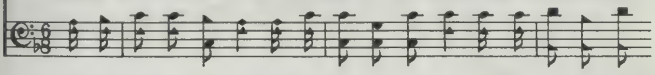
702

J. H. Sammis

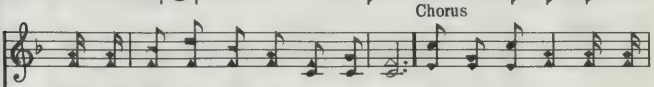
D.B. Towner



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick-ly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love Un -til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet, We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

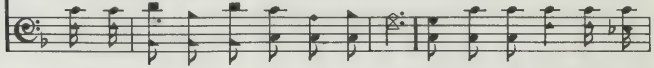


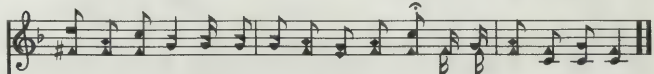
sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a -bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go-



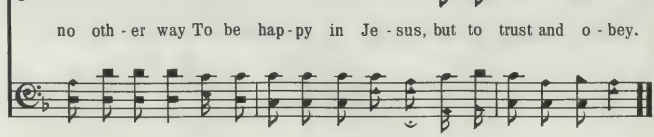
Chorus

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.



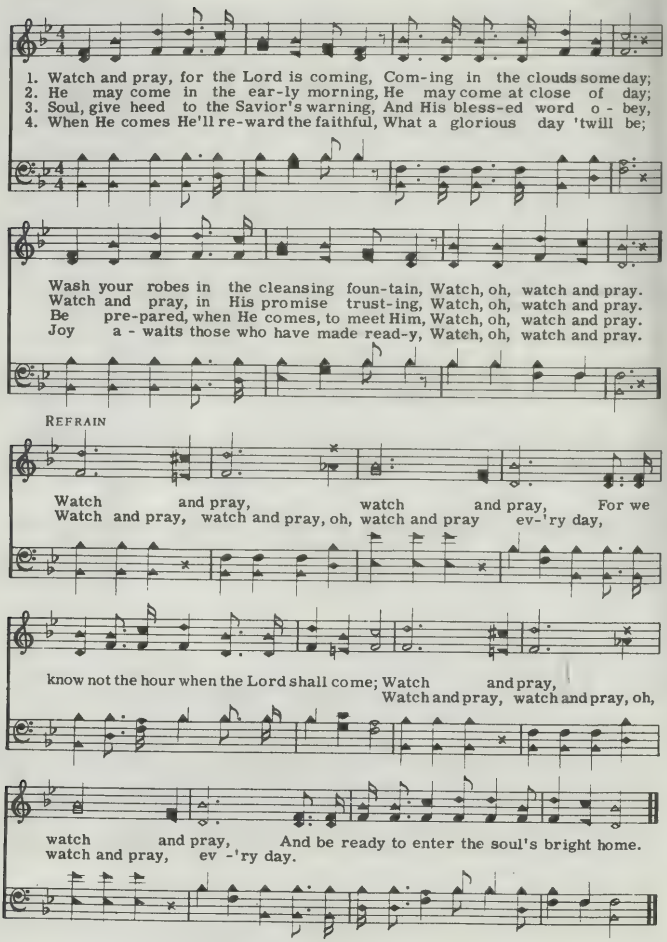


no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.



703 Watch and Pray

E. B. 4th st. W. W. S. Elbert Bailey



What Shall Our Answers Be? 704

E. R. Latta

D. E. Dortch, by per.

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that mighty com - pa-ny, And the judge shall question us,
2. When the Lord has gather'd there From the land and from the sea, All the fam - i - lies of men,
3. Lord, it is a sol-emn tho't, That we must account to Thee, In that great and aw - ful day,

Oh, what shall our answers be, What for ev-'ry tri - fling tho't, And each i - dle word we say?
Oh, what shall our answers be, What for all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love,
What shall our poor answers be, Oh, pre-pare us, Lord, we pray, In the presence there to stand,

CHORUS

When that aw - - - - ful

What for ev - 'ry sin - ful act We may do from day to day.
Can we hope a crown to gain, And a man-sion bright a - bove.
Purge us from each sin-ful blot, Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand.

When that aw - ful day we see, Oh, what shall our an - swers be?

day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our an - swers be, our an-swers be?

When that aw - - - ful day we see, Oh, what shall our answers be?

When that aw-ful day we see, day we see, Oh, what shall our an-swers be?

705 Who Will Follow Jesus?

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Who will fol-low Je - sus, Standing for the right, Hold-ing up His ban-ner
2. Who will fol-low Je - sus In life's bus - y ways, Work-ing for the Mas-ter,
3. Who will fol-low Je - sus; When the tempter charms, Flee - ing, then, for safe - ty
4. Who will fol-low Je - sus In His work of love, Lead-ing oth - ers to Him,

In the thick-est fight? Lis-t'ning for His or - ders, Read-y to o - bey,
Giv-ing Him the praise; Ear-nest in His vine-yard, Hon-or-ing His laws,
To the Sav-ior's arms; Trust-ing in His mer - cy, Trust-ing in His pow'r,
Lift-ing prayers a-bove? Cour-age, faith-ful serv-ant! In His word we see,

CHORUS

Who will fol - low Je - sus, Serv-ing Him to-day?
Faith-ful to His coun-sel, Watch-ful for His cause? Who will fol-low Je - sus?
Seek-ing fresh re-new-als Of His grace each hour?
On our side for-ev - er Will this Sav-ior be.

Who will make re-ply, "I am on the Lord's side; Master, here am I"? Who will fol-low

Je-sus? Who will make reply, "I am on the Lord's side; Mas-ter, here am I"?

Why Do You Wait? 706

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, O why do you tar - ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur - ther de - lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass - ing a - way;

Your Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth-er way but His way.
O why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you: There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS

1 2

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

Why Keep Jesus Waiting 707

C. C. C. C. C. Cline

1. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing, Wait-ing in the cold? He will bear you gen-tly,
2. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing, Wait-ing at the door? Oft He knocketh soft-ly,
3. Why keep Je-sus wait-ing—Knocking at the door? Soon He'll cease His pleading,

rit. I im - plore.

Gen-tly to His fold; See Him, soul, and o - pen, O-pen, I im - plore.
Soft - ly, o'er and o'er; Hear Him, soul, and o - pen, O-pen, I im - plore.
Yes, for-ev - er - more; Come, poor soul, o - bey Him, O-pen, I im - plore.

708 When We all Get to Heaven

E. E. Hewitt — Mrs. J. G. Wilson

1. Sing the won-drous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace:
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv-ing ev - 'ry day;

In the man-sions bright and bless-ed, He'll pre-pare for us a place.
But when trav-'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
1. for us a place.

CHORUS

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all What a day of re-joic-ing that will be!

When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to - ry.....
When we all and shout the vic-to - ry.

709 While We Pray, and While We Plead

El Nathan — C. C. Case

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way: Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for trou-bled mind:
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;

While We Pray and While We Plead

While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS

1 2

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? why not now?
Why not come to Je - - - - sus now?

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow 710

E. W. Blandly J. S. Norris

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,

Ref.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*
D. C. for Refrain.

I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

711 Love Made Me Free

James Rowe — Austin Taylor

1. I was on the downward way, wea-ry, worn and sad, But the Sav-iour
2. Wea-ry is my soul no more, for I'm go - ing home, I am with my
3. Sin-ner in the downward road, come to Christ to - day, He will cheer your

heard my plea and to-day I'm glad; Peace and com-fort now are mine, on a
Sav-iour now, nev-er more to roam; Soon with Him in glo - ry-land, safe my
dy - ing soul, take your sins a - way; Oh, if you would trust His love hap-py

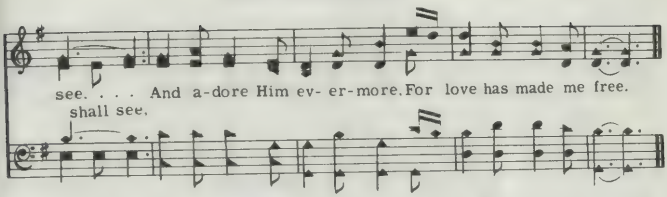
peace-ful sea, While this hap-py song I sing: Love has made me free.
soul will be, There for-ev-er I shall sing: Love has made me free.
you would be, And with me with rap-ture sing: Love has made me free.

CHORUS

Love made me free, . . . Love made me free, . . . I was lost and
Love has made me glad and free, Set my soul from captive free,

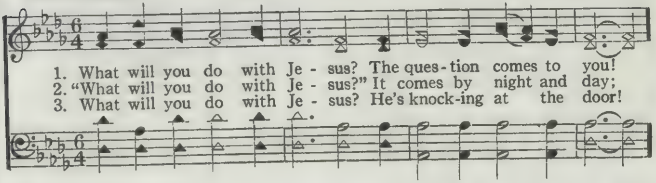
tem-pest tost Out on the sea . . . Some bet-ter day, ... Him I shall
sweet day,

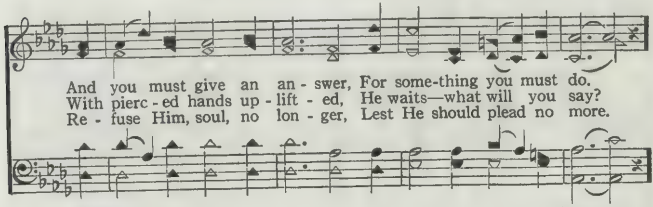
Love Made Me Free

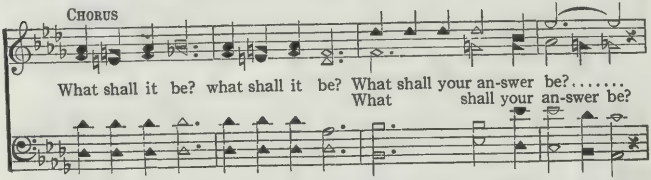


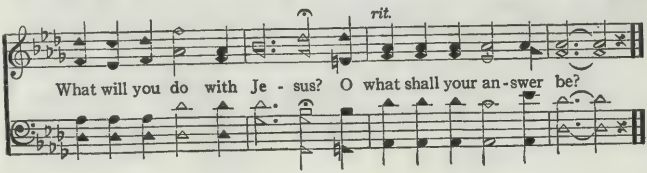
What Shall It Be? 712

James Robinson B. D. Ackley



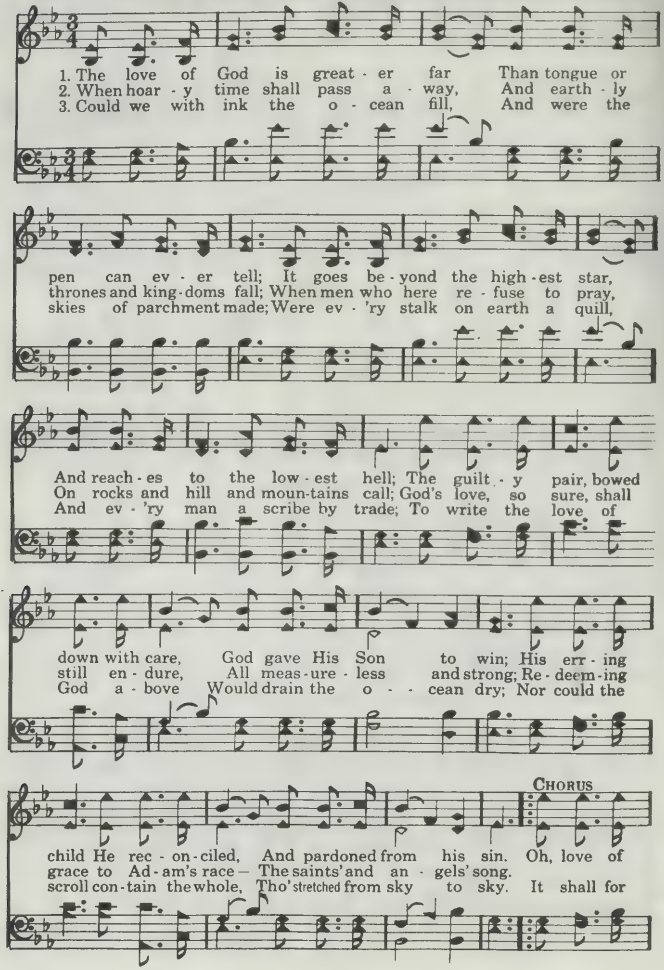




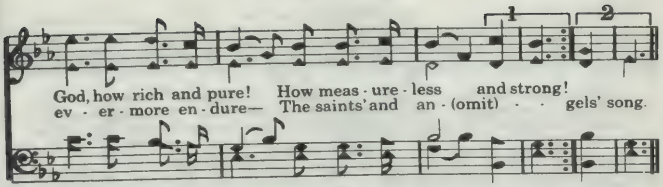


713 The Love of God

F. M. L. F. M. Lehman Arr. by Claudia Lehman Mays

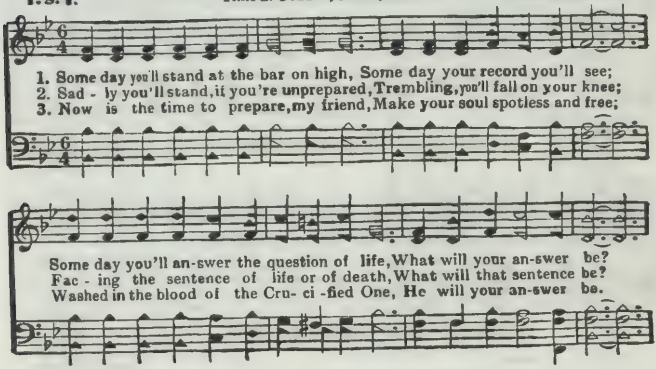


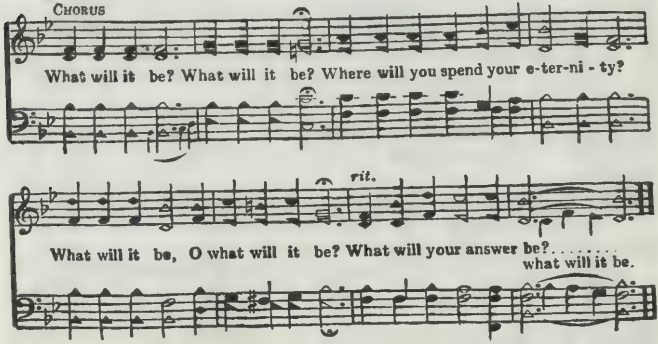
The Love of God



What Will Your Answer Be? 714

T. S. T. Tillit S. Teddlie, owner, 1935 Tillit S. Teddlie





715 Will You Come?

Fanny J. Crosby (Jesus Will Give You Rest) Jno. R. Sweney

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor broken heart, Burdened and sin-op-
2. Will you come, will you come? There is mer-cy for you, Balm for your ach-ing
3. Will you come, will you come? How He pleads with you now! Fly to His lov - ing

FINE

prest? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord: Je-sus will give you rest.
breast; On - ly come as you are and be-lieve on His name: Je-sus will give you rest.
breast, And whatever your sin or your sor - row may be, Je-sus will give you rest.

D. S.—*O why won't you come in simple, trusting faith? Je-sus will give you rest.*

REFRAIN

D. S.

O hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest! Je - sus will give you rest;
hap-py rest;

716 O Zion, Haste

Mary Ann Thomson James A. Walch

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry

world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-ior's dy - ing,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ran-somed fail to greet Him,

O Zion, Haste

REFRAIN

One soul should per-ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re - lease.

I Will Pray

717

A. Cummings

J. H. Tenney

1. Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un - to Thee I pray; Let Thy lov-ing-
2. At the bus - y noon-tide, Pressed with work and care, Then I'll wait with
3. When the evening shadows Chase a - way the light, Fa-ther, then I'll
4. Thus in life's glad morning, In its bright noon - day, In the shadowy
1. Un-to Thee I pray;

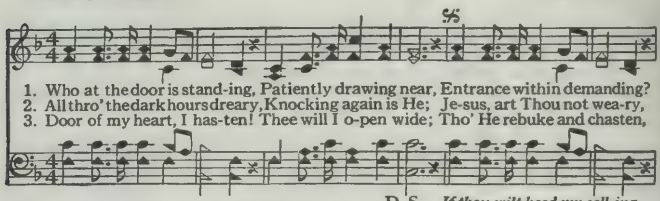
CHORUS

kind-ness Keep me through this day.
Je - sus Till He hear my prayer. I will pray, I will pray,
pray Thee, Bless Thy child to - night.
eve - ning, Ev - er will I pray.
Keep me thro' this day. I will pray, I will pray,

Ev - er will . . I pray; Morning, noon, and evening Unto Thee I'll pray.
Ev-er will I pray; Unto Thee I'll pray.

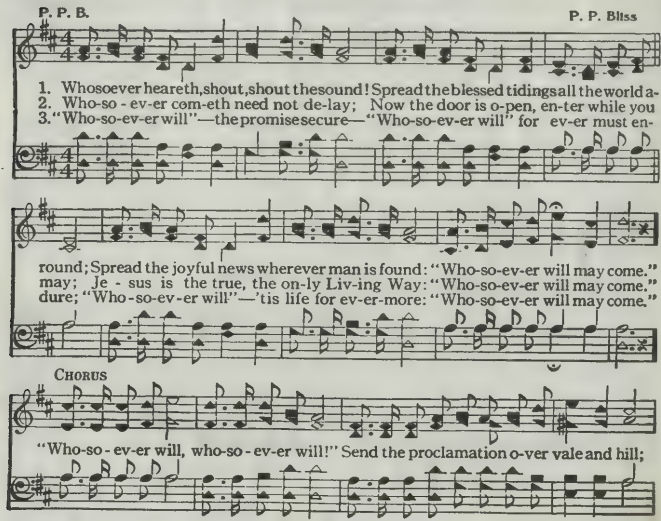
718 Who at the Door is Standing?

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade — A. B. Everett



719 Whosoever Heareth

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss



Whosoever Heareth

'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther calls the wand'rer home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."

Why Did My Savior Come To Earth? 720

J. G. D. J. G. Dailey

1. Why did my Sav-ior come to earth, . . And to the hum-ble go?
2. Why did He drink the bit-ter cup . . . Of sor-row, pain and woe?
3. Till Je-sus comes I'll sing His praise, . . And then to glo-ry go,

Why did He choose a low-ly birth? . . Be-cause He loved me so!
Why on the cross be lift-ed up? . . . Be-cause He loved me so!
And reign with Him thro' end-less days, . . . Be-cause He loved me so!

CHORUS

He loved . . . . me so, He loved . . . . me so;
He loved, He loved me so, He loved, He loved me so;

He gave His pre-cious life for me, for me, Be-cause He loved me so.

721 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. When Je - sus comes to re-ward His serv-ants, Whether it be noon or night,
2. If, at the dawn of the ear - ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one,
3. Bless - ed are those whom the Lord finds watching, In His glo - ry they shall share;

rit.

Faith-ful to Him will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents, Will He an-swer thee—Well done?
If He shall come at the dawn or midnight, Will He find us watch-ing there?

CHORUS

O can we say we are read-y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul's bright home?

Say, will He find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?

722 Work, For the Night is Coming

Annie L. Walker — Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright

Work, For the Night is Coming

dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter,
hours with la - bor; Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute
tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Wonderful Words of Life 723

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. { Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
   { Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of . . . . Life.
2. { Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der-ful words of Life;
   { Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of . . . . Life.
3. { Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;
   { Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of . . . . Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en;
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for ev - er:

REFRAIN

Beau-ti-ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life; . . . . Life.

724 Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will help you
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
3. To him that o'er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall conquer,

Some oth-er to win; Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark pas-sions sub-due,
Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and ear-nest, Kind-heart-ed and true,
Tho' of-ten cast down; He who is our Sav-ior Our strength will re-new;

CHORUS

Look ev-er to Je-sus: He'll car-ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-ior to help you,

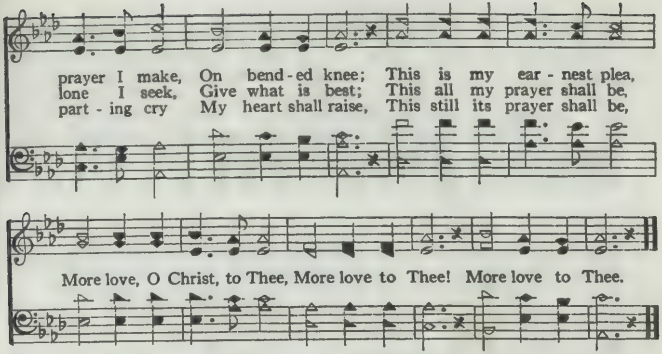
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will carry you thro'.

725 More Love to Thee, O Christ

Elizabeth Prentiss W. H. Doane

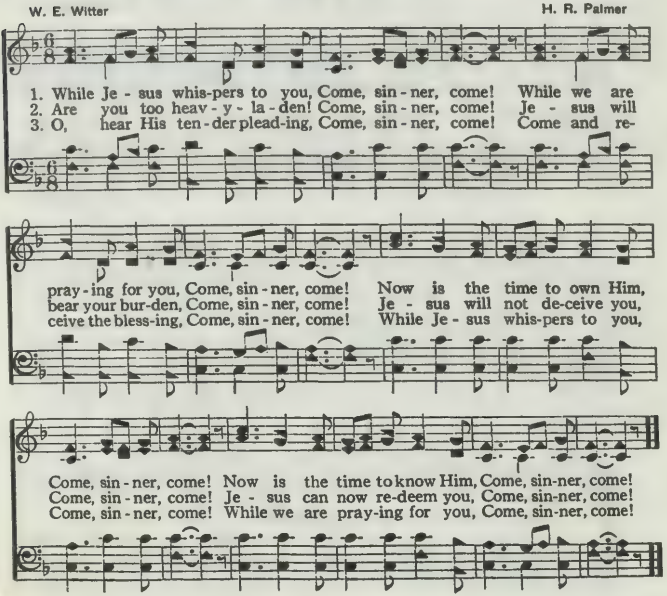
1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Then shall my lat-est breath Whis-per Thy praise; This be the

More Love to Thee



While Jesus Whispers to You 726

W. E. Witter H. R. Palmer



727 Sing Me a Song About Jesus

G. T. S. G. T. Speer

1. Sing me a song a-bout Je-sus, Sing me a song a-bout His love,
2. Je - sus the wonder-ful Savior, Guides me a-long the rug-ged way,

Sing with all your might, ev-'ry day and night, Make the hal - le - lu - jahs
Nev - er lets me fall, hears my fee - ble call, Makes the way so bright for

roll; Sing out the bless-ed old sto - ry, Tell how He
me; I will for - ev - er a-dore Him, I will for-

gave the vic - to - ry, Dy - ing on a tree, all for you and me,
ev - er sing His praise, He will take me home, nev - er more to roam,

CHORUS

How He came and made me whole.
Then His lov - ing face I'll see. Sing me a song a - bout

Sing Me a Song About Jesus

A-bout Je-sus, A-bout His love,
Je - - - sus, Sing me a song a-bout His love,

Sing it, sing it,
Sing with all your might ev - 'ry day and night,

If the way is bright or dim; Sing me a song a - bout

A-bout Je-sus, A - bout His love,
Je - - sus, Sing me a song a - bout His love,

Sing about His grace, till you see His face, Sing me a song a-bout Him.

728 Wonderful He Is To Me

Alton H. Howard

Alton H. Howard
Arr. Ben Cumnock

1. Mar - vel - ous, won-der-ful, glo - ri - ous grace, Poured out on
2. He lead - eth me safe-ly o'er trou - bled sea, Speaks peace to
3. I walk with the Mas-ter, He walks with me, By wa - ters

Cal - va - ry, And there in the dark - ness of pain and woe,
hearts, be still, He lift - ed my bur - den, my sin and shame,
quiet and still, His rich - es and bless-ings my heart doth know,

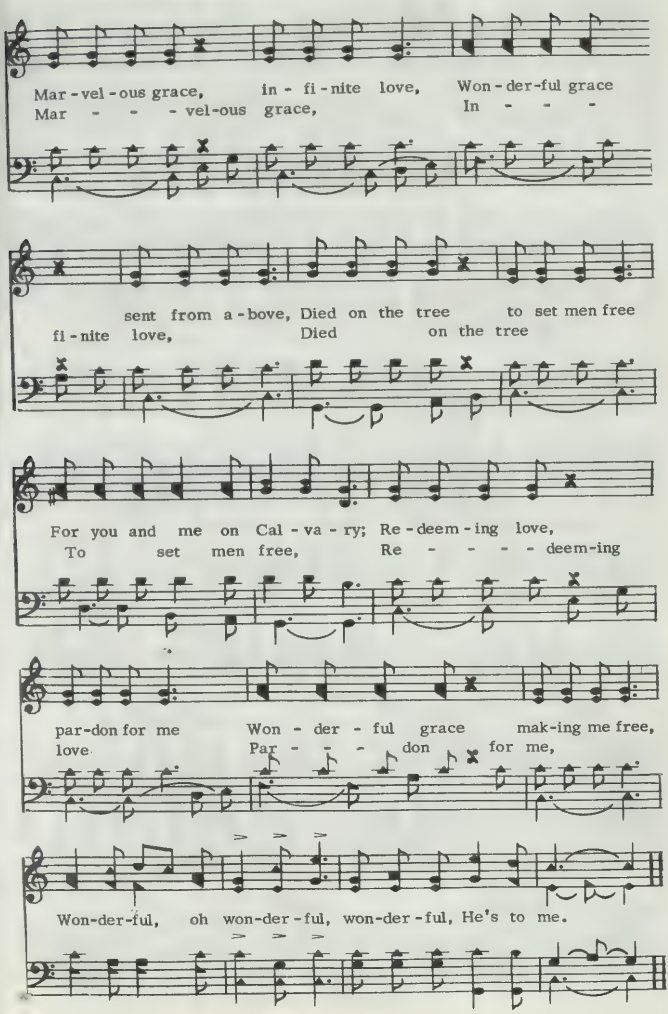
Suffered great ag - o - ny on Cal-va - ry, Wounded and bruised on the
With love my soul did fill at Cal-va - ry, Free-ly He gives, 'tis for
Shar - ing His gracious will at Cal-va - ry, Lead-ing to glo - ry and

cru - el tree for lost sin-ful man, From por - tals of glo -
ev - 'ry one, God's sal - va - tion plan, Re - demp - tions old sto -
some glad day in that bet - ter land, I'll sing the sweet sto -

ry the Sav - ior came, The might - y gulf did span.
ry, go tell the news In ev - 'ry clime and land.
ry, re - deemed by grace, Sal - va - tion's won - drous plan.

DEDICATED TO: FRANCES WILLIAMS, PAT STARLING AND BEN AND SONDRA CUMNOCK WHO HAVE DEVOTED MANY MONTHS IN MAKING THIS BOOK POSSIBLE.

Wonderful He Is To Me



728b

Our God, He Is Alive

A. W. Dicus

A.W.D.

1. There is, be - yond the az - ure blue, a God, concealed from human sight.
2. There was, a long, long time a-go, a God whose voice the prophets heard,
3. Se - cure, is life from mor-tal mind, God holds the germ within His hand,
4. Our God, whose Son up-on a tree, a life was willing there to give,

He tint - ed skies with heav'nly hue and framed the worlds with His great might.
He is the God that we should know, who speaks from His inspir-ed Word.
Tho' men may search, they cannot find, for God a - lone does un-der-stand.
That He from sin might set man free, and ev - er-more with Him could live.

CHORUS

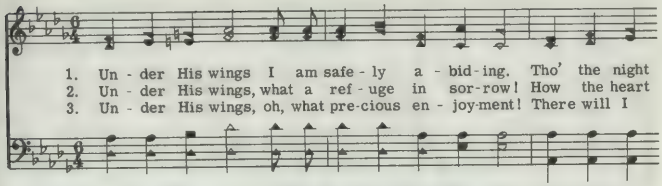
There is a God, He is a - live, in Him we
live, and we survive; From dust our God cre-at-ed
man, He is our God, the great I AM.

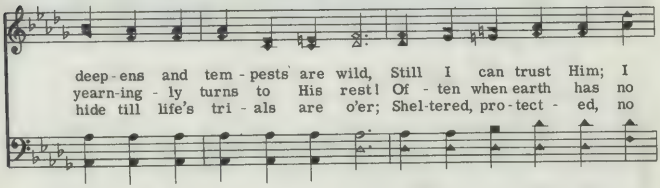
There is a God, He is a-live, in Him we
live, and we survive; From dust our God
cre-at-ed man, He is our God, the great I AM.

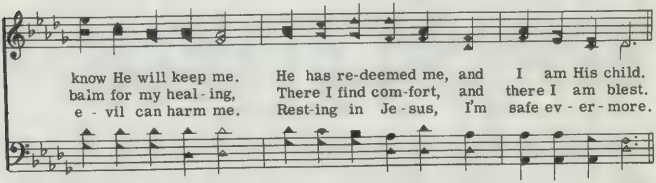
rit.

Under His Wings 729

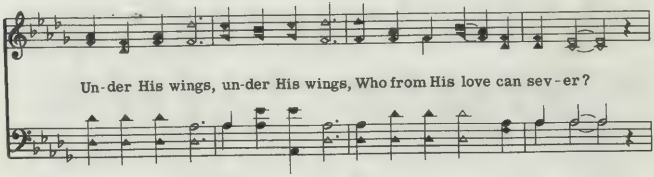
WILLIAM O. CUSHING IRA D. SANKEY

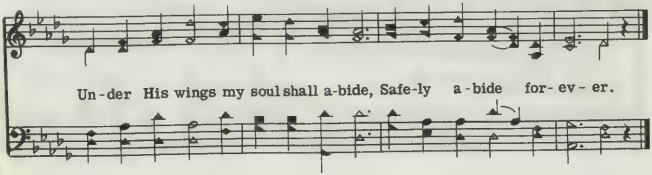






CHORUS





730 He Gave Me A Song

A. H. H.

Alton H. Howard

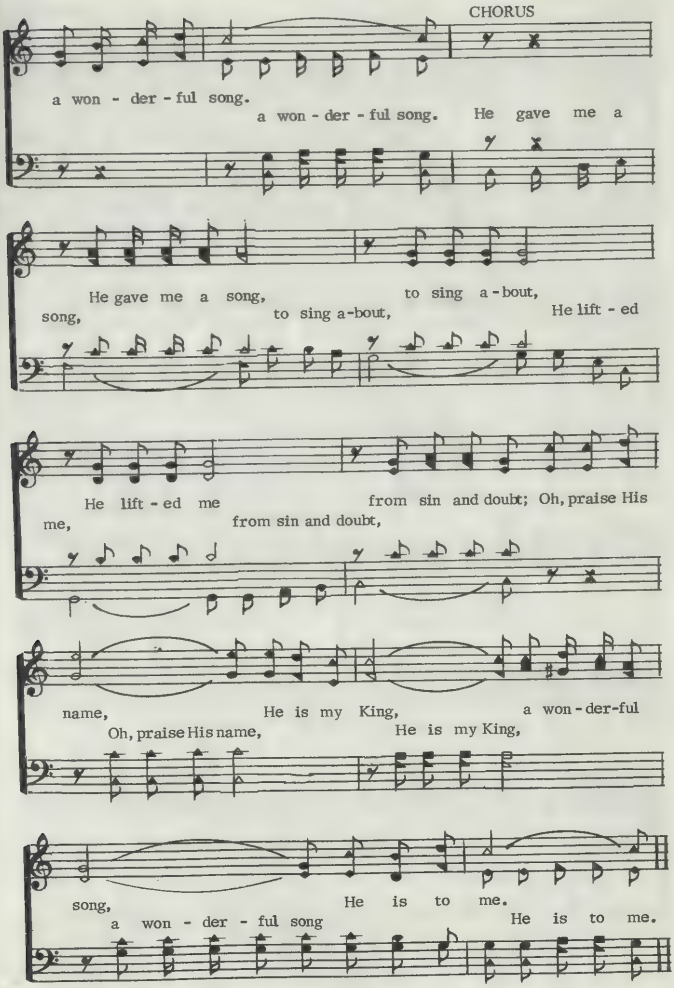
1. He took my bur - dens all a - way, up to a bright - er day,
2. Bright - er the way grows ev - 'ry day, walk-ing the heav'n - ly way,
3. I am re-deemed no more to die, nev - er to say "good-bye",

He gave me a song, a won - der - ful song,
He gave me a song, a won - der-ful song;

A won - der - ful song I now can sing,
A won - der - ful song I now can sing,
And some of these days in that fair land,

in my heart joy bells ring, He gave me a song,
prais-es to Him, my King, He gave me a song,
sing with the cho- rus grand,

He Gave Me A Song



731 Sweeter Gets The Journey

F.H. Fred Hess

Chorus

Sweet - er gets the jour - ney ev - 'ry day, Serv - ing Je - sus

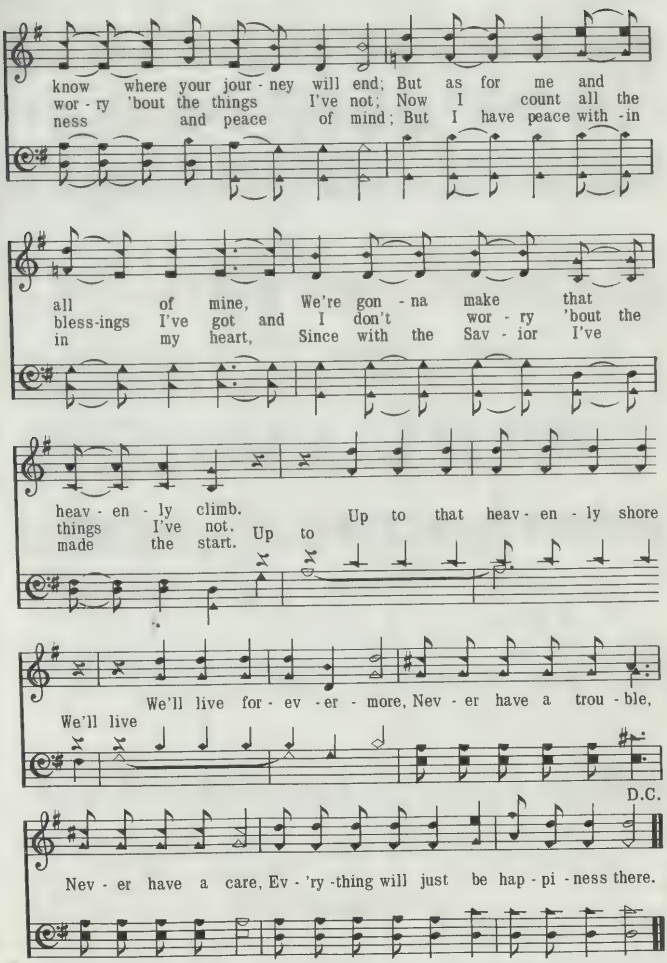
real - ly pays, I get hap - py in this heav - en - ly way,

1.-2.-3. 4. Fine

Sweet - er gets the jour - ney ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

1. I don't know a - bout you, my friend. I don't
2. Trou-ble and sor - row used to be my lot, I'd sit and
3. Some folks seek and nev - er find hap - pi-

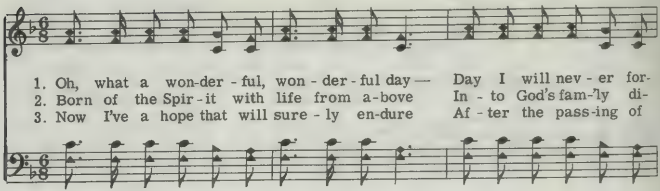
Sweeter Gets The Journey



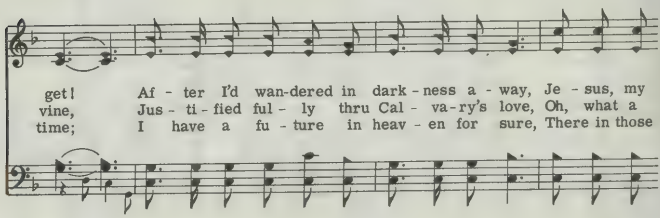
732 Heaven Came Down (And Glory Filled My Soul)

J. W. P.

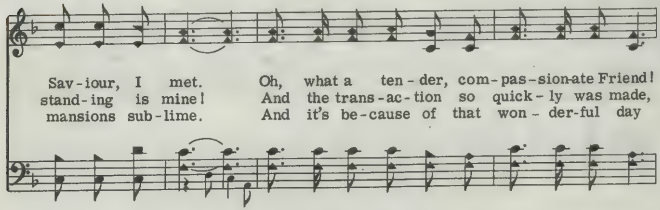
JOHN W. PETERSON



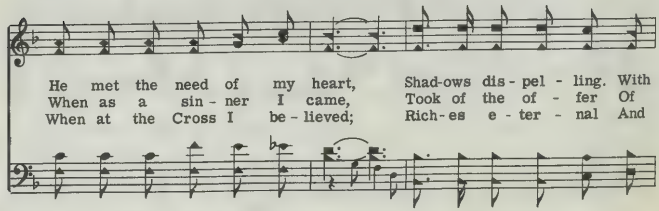
1. Oh, what a won-der - ful, won - der - ful day — Day I will nev - er for-
2. Born of the Spir - it with life from a-bove In - to God's fam-'ly di-
3. Now I've a hope that will sure - ly en-dure Af - ter the pass-ing of



get! Af - ter I'd wan-dered in dark - ness a - way, Je - sus, my
vine, Jus - ti - fied ful - ly thru Cal - va-ry's love, Oh, what a
time; I have a fu - ture in heav - en for sure, There in those



Sav-iour, I met. Oh, what a ten - der, com-pas-sion-ate Friend!
stand-ing is mine! And the trans-ac-tion so quick-ly was made,
mansions sub-lime. And it's be-cause of that won - der-ful day



He met the need of my heart, Shad-ows dis - pel - ling. With
When as a sin - ner I came, Took of the of - fer Of
When at the Cross I be - lieved; Rich-es e - ter - nal And

Heaven Came Down
(And Glory Filled My Soul)

joy I am tell - ing, He made all the dark-ness de - part!
grace He did prof - fer. He saved me! Oh, praise His dear name!
bless-ings su - per - nal From His pre - cious hand I re - ceived.

CHORUS

Heav-en came down and glo - ry filled my soul, filled my soul,

When at the Cross the Sav - iour made me whole. My made me whole. My

sins were washed a - way And my night was turned to day.

Heav - en came down and glo - ry filled my soul! filled my soul!

733 When I Wake Up To Sleep No More

M. W. E.

Marion W. Easterling

1. What a glad tho't some won - der - ful morn - ing, I shall hear
2. Glo - ry to God, I'll have a new bod - y, changed in the
3. I shall be - hold the beau - ties of heav - en with the re-

Ga - briel's trum - pet sound, When I wake up
twin - kling of an eye,
deemed of ev - 'ry race,

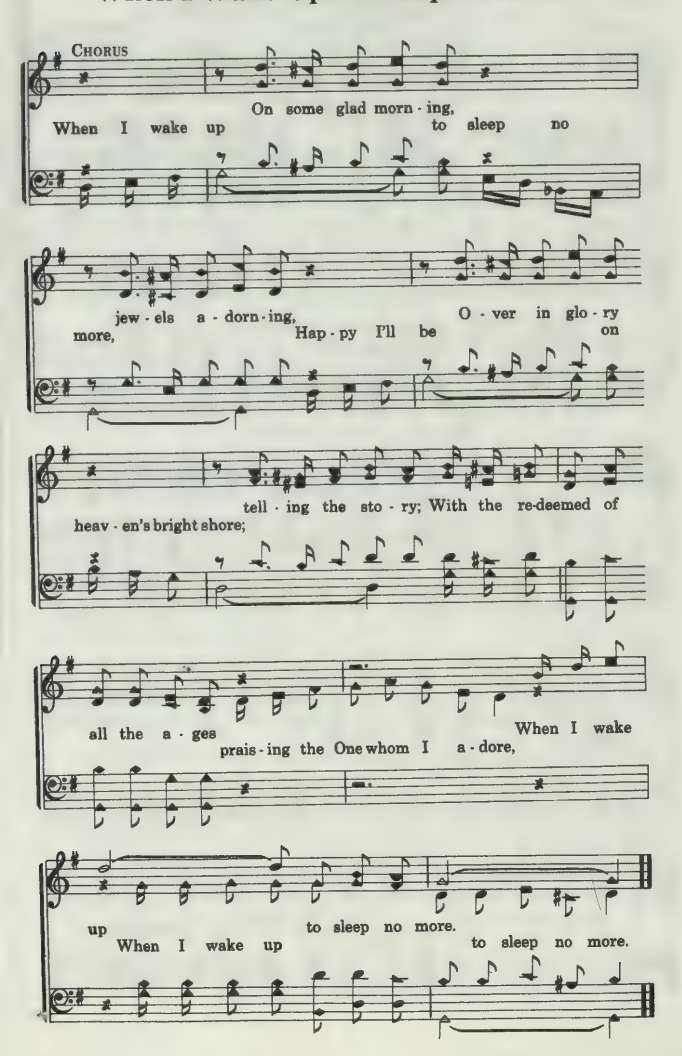
When I wake up

to sleep no more;
Ris - ing to meet my bless - ed Re-
Leav - ing be - hind all trou - ble and
to sleep no more; 'Neath the green trees be - side the still

deem - er, with a glad shout I'll leave the ground, When I wake
sor - row, bound for that cit - y up on high,
wa - ters I shall then find a rest - ing place,

up to sleep no more.
When I wake up to sleep no more.

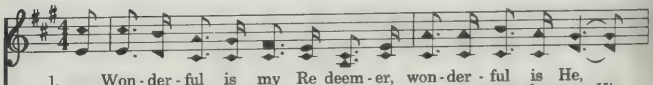
When I Wake Up To Sleep No More

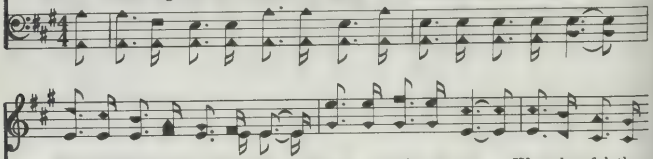


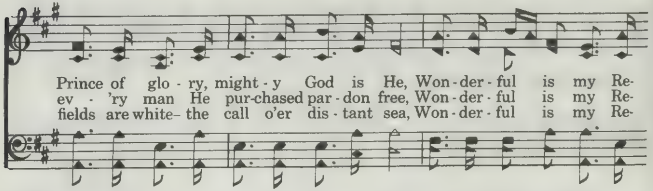
734 Wonderful Is My Redeemer

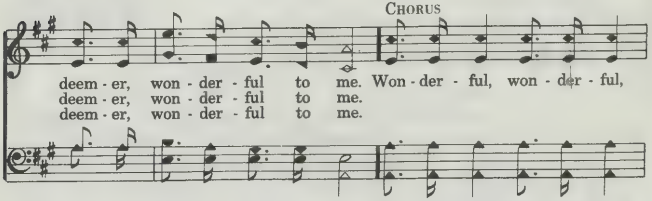
A. H. H.

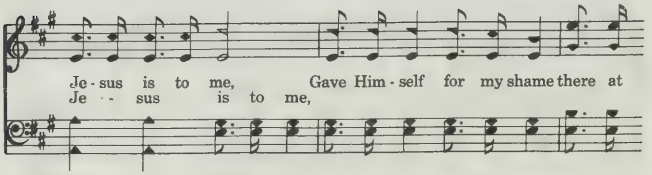
Alton Howard











Wonderful Is My Redeemer

Cal - va - ry; Mar - vel - ous sav - ing grace set my spir - it free,
set my spir - it free,

Won - der - ful is my Re - deem - er, Won - der - ful is He.

A Wonderful Savior 735

(Chorus)

A. H. H. Alton Howard

Won - der - ful, mar - vel - ous, He is to me, Washed in the

Blood that flowed at Cal - va - ry; Par - don from sin and for-

ev - er set free, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful Sav - ior is He.

Topical Index

This index is provided only as a ready reference in the selection of songs for given topics, and is in no way complete.

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(Songs of the Church)
(Titles in Caps: First lines in Small Letters)
(First lines are not complete)

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