# Great revival hymns. No. 2 : for the church, Sunday school and evangelistic services. [1913] 

## Chicago: Rodeheaver Co., [1913]

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From mothere cotate 194 s Mie seorge Fiene


## Proem.

For years we selected and tested songs before we published "GREAT REVIVAL HYMNS." We have been gratified by the universal approval of those who have used it.
When we proposed publishing "GREAT REVIVAL HYMNS No. 2," they said, "You cannot improve on the first book." At the time of its presentation we could not, but since then we have been constantly collecting and trying out new songs. Each one herewith presented has been tested on the anvil of experience in practical religious work, and we believe that each and every number is good, practical, useful and uplifting, and will fit into some form of religious service.
Every department of the Church has been considered, and this book will serve all, from the Primary Department of the Sunday School to the regular Church service.
As you examine the book, keeping in mind all the several needs of Church work, you will realize how carefully and conscientiously the selections have been made. No expense has been spared to give you the best collection of songs possible.
To all who are interested in the problem of music in the Church and Evangelistic work, we are, indeed,


#  ZVumber Eina 

No. 1.
He Will Not Let Me Fall.

## Rev. A. H. Ackley. <br> COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY \& RODEHEAVER. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER. <br> B. D. Ackley.



1. My faith temp-ta-tion shall not move,For Je-sus knows it all,
2. When grief is more than $I$ can bear-Too weak am I to call-
3. Some-times I fal-ter filled with fear, I can-not see at all,


And holds me with His arm of love-He will not let me fall.
If I but lift my he..rt in pray'r, He will not let me fall. His voice I nev-er fail to hear-"I will not let thee fall."


Chorus.


He is my Strength, my Hope,my all, He will not let me fall!

E. G. W.Wesley.

Chas. H. Gabriel,


1. 0 what joy would be ours, as we watch and pray,-Did we think, oft-en
2. 0 what joy would be ours 'mid the cares of life, Did we think, oft-en
3. 0 what joy would be ours when our hopes de-ceive, Did we think, oft-en
4. O what joy would be ours as we mourn and weep, Did we think, oft-en
5. 0 what joy will be ours when our Lord we meet, When we ev - er - more

times, of the com - ing morn-Of the morn which shall fol-low this
times, of that tear - less home, Where no sor-row nor pain, where no
times, of that Faith - ful Friend, Who will nev-ar for-sake but at
times, of the loved and blest In their mansions a - bove, where they
dwell with our Gra-cious King; 0 what joy will be ours when our

life's brief day, When all night shall be lost, in one ra - diant dawn. $\sin n o r s t r i f e$, Shall be ours when no long-er from Christ we roam. last re - ceive E'en the weak-est and poor-est, when life doth end. vig - il keep, As they wait for our com-ing to heav-en's rest. loved we greet, And the prais - es of Je - sus with them we sing.


## No. 3. Somebody Cares.

HOMER RODEHEAVER,


1. Some-body knows when your heart aches, And ev-'ry-thing seems to go wrong; 2. Some-body cares when you're tempted, And the world grows diz-zy and dim; 3. Some-body loves you when wea-ry; Some-bod-y loves you when strong;


Some-bod-y knows when the shad-ows Need chas-ing a - way with song; Some - bod-y cares when you're weakest, And farth-est a - way from him. Al - ways is wait - ing to help you, Watch-es you-one of the throng


Some-bod-y knows when you're lone - ly, Ti-red, dis-cour-aged and blue; Some-bod-y grieves when you'refall - en, You are not lost from His sight; Need-ing His friend-ship so ho - ly, Need-ing His watch-care so true.


Some - bob-y wants you to know Him, And know that He dear-ly loves you. Some - bod - $y$ waits for your com-ing, And He'll drive the gioom from your night. His name? We call His name Je-sus. His tpeo-ple? Just I and just you.


Copyright, 1910, Homer Rodeheaver.

Ina Dudley Ogden.
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1. Do you oft - en grow discouraged with the lit-tle you can do?
2. In the bar-ren, thorn-y plac-es plant a flow-er, sing a song,
3. Ma - ny hearts are sad and lone-ly, ma-ny need a help-ing hand;


Does the world with all its burdens have no seem-ing need of you? You may guide the lost and wea-ry to the Arm se-cure and strong; By a word, a deed of kind-ıess you may help some one to stand;


Do not feel your-self for-got-ten in the wondrous plan di-vine, Oft - en-times a sin-gle jew-el has dis-closed the hid-den mine, For a nob-ler, great-er mis-sion nev-er mur-mur or re-pine, -


Your light is need-ed- let it shine. Yourlight is need-ed, let it


Your light is need-ed - let it shine.


No. 5.
Have You?
Mrs. C. H. M. copyriaht, 1912, by homer a, rodeheaver, Mrs. C. H. Merris.


1. I have a great Sav-ior who saves ev - 'ry day, Who guid - eth my
2. A Help-er have I in whom I can con-fide, In dan-gers and
3. I have a great Shepherd who lov - eth His sheep, Who calls them by
4. I've found a great Shel-ter from life's win-try blast, In storm and in

feet lest I wan-der a-stray; Who leads ev-'ry step of life's wea-ry-some way, tri-als He's close by my side, And keeps me so sweetly tho' tempted and tried, name, and in safety doth keep; They feed in green pastures by still wa-ters deep, tempest He hold-eth me fast; My hope as an anch-or on Je-sus I've cast,


I have such a Sav-ior-have you?..
I have such a Help-er-have you?.... Ihave such a Sav-ior-have
I have such a Shepherd-have you?....
I have such a Shel-ter-have you?....

you?.... Is my Sav-ior your Sav-ior too?....... Has He en-tered the

door, to de-part nev-er-more? Is my Sav-ior your Sav-ior too?


## No. 6. I Shall Dwell Forever There.



1. When the night is $o^{\prime}$ 'er and the shad-ows past, And e-ter-naldawn dis-
2. Tho my sky be filled with the clouds of time, And my sout is burdened
3. How my heart will sing when I see the King, For there is no sovereign

pels the gloom of earth-ly care, In the home of God I shall with fore-bod-ings of de - spair, Yet, my heart is cheered, fer the that with Je -sus can com-pare; So the sac - ri - fice of a

rest at last, In the land of E -den 1 shall dwell for-ev-er there. hope is mine, If I trust in Je-sus I shall dwell for-ev-er there. life I'll bring, And with Him in glo-ry I shall dwell for-ev - er there.


I shall walk the streets of the Cit-y of God Withits Tree of Life so bright, so fair:



There will be no night-Je-sus is the Light,-I shall dwell for-ev-er there.


1. Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
2. Oth - er ref-uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:
3. Thou, 0 Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov-er all my sin:
 Leave, 0 leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me: Raise the fall -en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Let the heal-ing streams a-bound: Make and keep me pure with-in.


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


Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, 0 re - ceive my soul at last! Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing! False and full of $\sin$ I am, Thou art full of truth and grace. Spring Thou up with -in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.


## No. 8. He Promised to Keep Me. <br> Rev. W. C. Poole. <br> COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY CHAS. H, GABRIEL. homer a. rodeheaver, owner. <br> Chas. H. Gabriels <br> 

1. Christ will not fail me! how precious the word! I am se-cure with my Savior and
2. Christ will not fail me, a child of $二$ is care; All of my burdens He glad-ly will
3. Christ will not fail me when tempted by $\sin$; He felt its pow'r in the struggle to
4. On - ward I journey, no need shall I know But that His goodness and pow'r will be-


Lord; His love faileth nev - er-en-dur - eth for-ev - er, And le-gions of share. He's ev-er be-side me, no harm can be-tide me, For when I most win. My weakness He knoweth; His love ev -er show-eth, So sweet-ly con stow; Tho while I am cling-ing, my glad heart is sing-ing, For Christ is be -


Chorus.

an - gels shall 0 - ver me guard.
need Him, my Sav-ior is there.
trol-ling my spir - it with-in.
side me wher-ev-er I go.

fend me When trials o'er-take and temp-ta-tions as - sail; He promised to

guideme, and I am per-suad-ed His pro-mis-es nev-er, no, nev-er can fail.


## No. 9.

## A Nail in His Hand.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
B. D. Ackley.


1. The spear and the thorn by the Sav-iour were borne, That we might wear
2. The taunt and the blow, with Geth-sem-a - ne's woe, Were suf-fered by
3. 0 , let us be-lieve, life e-ter-nal re-ceive, And serve Him with

crowns of de - light; His gar-ments were red, with the blood that He
Him for our sake; . For grace so su-preme, guilt-y souls to rejoy in His name; 0 -bey-ing His call, let us yield Him our

shed, That ours might be spotless and white.
deem, What of-f'ring of love shall wc make? He wuso a nail in His all, His Gos-pel to oth-ers pro - claim.

hand for you, A nail in His hand for me; 0, won-der-ful love, that

came from $a$-bove, To seek and to save you and mel.........

homer a. rodeheaver. owner.

No. 10. What a Wonderful Saviour!

## E. A. H. <br> COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY THE BIGLOW \& MAIN CO. <br> NEW YORK. USED BY PER.

Elisha A. Hoffman.

2. I praise Him for the cleans-ing blood, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
3. He cleansed my heartfrom all its sin, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!
4. He walks be-side me in the way, What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!


We are re-deemed! the price is paid! What a won-der-ful Sav-iour! That rec-on-ciled my soul to God; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour! And now He reigns and rules there-in; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour! And keeps me faith-ful day by day; What a won-der-ful Sav-iour!


Chorus.


What a won - der-ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!


5 He gives me overcoming power, What a wonderful Saviour! And triumph in each trying hour; What a wonderful Saviour!

6 To Him I've given all my heart, What a wonderful Saviour! The world shall never share a part; What a wonderful Saviour!

## Broken for You.

Mrs.C.H. M. copyright, 1912, by homer a, rodeheaver. Mrs. C. H. Morris. SOLO. Slowly, with tenderness.


1. One day, yeare a-go, 'neath a fair east-ern skiy, A Man strange and 2. The woes of a lost world up - on Him were laid, In tears and in 3. "De-spised and re-ject-ed" the Sav-ior has been, "Was tempted in 4. The sun veiled His face from the ter - ri - ble scene, The earth shook and 5. And still men de - ny Him and mock-ing, pass by, And still with the

king-ly was led forth to die;'Midst mocking and scourging and fierce rabble cry groans He our ransom price paid; "E - ven like a lamb to the slaughter was led," all points and yet without sin;"His vis-age so marred more than the sons of men," trembled, and rocks rent in twain, He cried "it is finished", ex-pir-ing in pain, rab-ble "Away with Him" cry;Reject the salvation which caused Him to die,

brok-en for me, for"you, And His greatheart was broken too............


## No. 12. God Will Take Gare of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVI8. USED BY PERMISSION.
W. S. Martin.
C. D. Martin.


1. Be not dis-mayed what-9'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 jou;


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, wear-y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.


Chorus.


God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, 0 'er all the way;


## No. 13. Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs, Prank A. Breck. copyriaht, 1904, by chas. h. gabriel. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O- EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabritel.


1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man-y are wait-ing a kind, lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear-y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - dayl


Tho' it be lit-tle-a neigh-bor-ly deed-Help some-bod-y to - day! Thou hast a mes-sage, 0 let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day! Grief is the por-tion of some ev - 'ry-where, Helpsome-bod-y to - day! Some one the jour-ney to heav-en should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!


Help some-bod-y to - day, . . Some-bod-y a-long life's way; . . Let to - day,
home-ward way;

sor-row be end-ed, The friendess befriended, Oh, help somebody to - day!


Words and Melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood.

Arr. by
E. O. B.


1. 0 they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, 0 they 2. 0 they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, 0 they 3. 0 they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they 4. 0 they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His
 tell me of that land far a-way; Where the tree of life tell me that mine eyes shall be-hold, Where He sits on the throne smile drives their sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S. -0 they tell me of a home

where no storm-clouds rise, 0 they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day. in e - ter - nal bloom Sheds its fragrance thro' the un-cloud-ed day. that is whit-er than snow, In the cit - y that is made of gold. ev - er come a - gain, In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, 0 they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.


0 the land of eloud-less day, 0 the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;


COPYRIGHT, 1909. BY CHAS, H, GABPIEL homer a. rodeheaver. owxers.

Chas. H. Gabriel.
Solo and Chorus.


1. Up - on a wide and storm-y sea, Thou'rt sailing to e-ter - ni - ty,
2. Art far from shore and wear-y worn-The sky o'er-cast,thy can-vas torn?
3. Do com-rades tremble and re - fuse To fur-ther dare the taunting hues?
4. Do snarling waves thy craft as - sail? Art pow'rless, drifting with the gale?


And thy great Ad-m'ral or - ders thee, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!" Hark yel A voice is to thee borne, "Sail on, sail on, sail on!" No oth - er course is thine to choose, Sail on, sail on, sail on! Take heart! God's word shall nev-er fail-Sail on, sail on, sail on!


Chorus. Faster.


Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The darkness will not al-ways

last! Sail on! sail on! God livesland He commands;"Sail on!sail on!"

"While the Sop. and Base sustain the last "on," the Alto and Tenor repeat the last "Sail on" three times, rall. e dim.

## No. 16. If Your Heart Keeps Right.

COPVRIGHT, 1918, ET MOMER A. RODEHEAVER.

## Maxte DoArmond.



1. If the dark shadows gath-er As you go a -long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan-gle, Full of toil and care, Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow, From the gloom and the

com-ing, Sing a cheer $-\boldsymbol{y}$ song, There is joy for the tak-ing, It wh jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur-densshare; Do not take trou-ble hard-er Than you darkness Comes the morning's glow; Nev-er give up the bat-tle, You will

soos be light,-Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow If your heart keeps right. real - Iy might,Skies will grow blue and sun-ny If your heart keeps right.
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.


If your heart keops right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of

glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your



No. 17.
E. E. Hewitt. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
B. D. Ackley.

Under the Blood.
PPYRIGHT, 1911. BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.


1. I am un-der the blood of Je-sus,Shed on Cal - va-ry long a-go;
2. I am un-der the blood of Je-sus, For it cleans-eth from ev - 'ry stain;
3. I am un-der the blood of Je - sus, All my dark-ness has pass'd a - way;
4. I am un-der the blood of Je-sus, Hereshall be my a - bid-ing place,


Here my sins, tho' they be like crim-son, Shall be wash'd whit-er than the snow. In the fount-ain the Sav-iour o-pen'd,Life e-ter-nal from Him I gain, Gold-en sunbeams are shin-ing o'er me, Hap-py fore-gleams of heav'n-ly day. Till I'm call'd to be - hold His glo-ry, When transform'd by His matchless grace.


Chorus.


I'm un - der the blood of Je - sus, Peace, bless - ed peace with God; I'm

un - der the blood of Je - sus, Un - der the pre-cious blood.


No. 18.
Rev. W. A. Schell. I Would Be Like Thee.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. I would be like Thee, Je-sus, my Lord, Gen-tle and lov-ing, trusting Thy
2. I would be like Thee, humble in mind, Growing more earnest,faithful and
3. I would be like Thee, speaking the truth, Giving my life to God in my
4. I would be like Thee when I am tried, Crushing out sin, temp-ta-tion, and

word; Low-ly in spir - it, pure in my heart, Living each day from all kind; Seeking for souls, to save them from sin, And for Thy kingdom their
youth; List-en-ing for Thy message to me, Spending my best days in pride; All Thy commandments would I o-bey, Learning Thy will, Thee to
 Chorus.

e-vil a-part.
service to win. I would be like Thee, filled with Thy grace, Till in Thy working for Thee.

I would be like Thee, alled with Thy grace,

beau - ty I look on Thy face; ........ I would be like Thee,

lost in Thy love,........ I would be like Thee in heaven a-bove.


No. 19.
B. B. Hewltt:


## Sunshine in the Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. BWENEY. USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo - ri - ous and bright 2. There's mu-sic in mysoul to-day, A car-ol to the King, 3. There's springtime in my soul to-day, For, when the Lord is near, 4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,



Thanglows in an - y earth-ly skies, For Je - sus is my light, And $\mathrm{Je}=$ sus, lis - ten-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing. The dove of peacesings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap-pear. For bless-ings which Hegives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.


0 there's sun - . shine, bless-ed sun - shine,
0 there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun-shine in the soul,


When the peace - ful, hap - py mo-ments roll;


When Je - sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in the soul.


## No: 20. Jesus is All the World to Me.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so; He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain; Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night; Beau-ti-ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;


No. 21. Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, 旦 HOMER A. ROOEHEAVER. Mrs. C. H. Morriso

1. You must do something with Jesus to-night, For or a-gainst Him are we; 2. You must do something with Jesus to-night, Still up - on tri - al is He ; 3. You must do something with Jesus to-night, To-morrow's sun may not rise; 4. You must do something with Jesus to-night, Some one is wait-ing for you; 5. This will I do with the Sav-ior to-night: Glad-ly I'll o-pen the doors


Choosing to walk in sal-va-tion's pure light, Or still in dark-ness to be. Ma - ny de - ny and "a-way withhim" cry; Neu-tral younev-er can be. Now is held out to you blindness or sight, Choose, and in choosing be wise. You may lead some precious soul to the light If you will dare to be true. Bid Him come in as my Guest to a-bide, Leave me a - lone nev-er - more.


Chorus.


Soul,...... are you here to-night? Soul,...... are you here to - night?
Sin-bur-dened soul, are you here to-night? Pen - i-tent soul,


Just now you choose Him, or you re-fuse Him; You must do something to $\boldsymbol{-}$ night.


No. 22. Growing Dearer Each Day.
C. H. G. $^{\text {. }}$

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAB. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. How sweet is the love of my Savior!' Tis bound-less and deep as the sea; And
2. I know He is ev-er be-side me! E - ter - ni-ty on-ly will prove The
3. Wher-ev - er HeleadsI will fol-low, Thro' sor-row, or shadow, or sun; And
4. Some day face to face I shallseeHim, And oh, what a joy it will be To

best of it all, it is dai - ly Grow-ing sweet-er andsweeter to me. heightand the depth of Hismercy, And the breadth of His in - fi-nite love. tho' I be tried in the fur-nace, I can say, "Lord, Thy will beit done."


Chorus.


Sweet - er andsweeter to me, . . Dear - or and
Sweet-er to me, grow - ing sweet-er to me, Dear-er each day,

dear-er each day; . . Oh, won - . der-ful love of my
grow - ing dear-er each day; 0 h , won-der-ful love, love of my


No. 23.
Rev. A. H. Aokley


Be Not Discouraged.
Copyright, 1912, by b. d. Ackley. B. D. AOEKEY.


1. Be not dis-cour-aged, God still is lead-ing, Stand on the prom-is - es
2. Be not dis-cour-aged, God still is lead-ing, Not of our-selvescan we
3. Be not dis-cour-aged, God still is lead-ing, Ours not to mur-mur, but
4. Be not dis-cour-aged, God still is lead-ing, Glo-rious the crown that we

found in His Word, True pray'r prevaileth, God nev-er fail-eth, Go and oo - ver-come sin, By faith pre-vail-ing, e-vil as-sail-ing, Trusting in ours to o-bey, Tell-ing His glo - ry, in song and sto-ry, Fol-low-ing one day shall wear,Pleasures su-per - nal, rich - es e-ter-nal, Free from the


Chorts.

bey the commands you have heard.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Je-sus for strength we shall win. } \\ \text { faith-ful-ly all of the way. }\end{array}\right\}$ Be not discouraged, God still is leading, sor-row of sin and de-spair.


His cause vic-to - rious, E - ter-nal Sov'reign, for - ev - er the same.

[^0]
## Saved!

H. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1913, by homer a. ROdeheaver. Rev. H. E. Bright.


1. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to save me When I was wan-d'ring
2. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to cleanse me, Car - nal in heart and
3. Je - sus my Sav - ior came to guide me, 0 - ver the mount-ains,
4. Je - sus my Sav-ior soon will call me Home to my man-sion

(2) Pow - er and vic - t'ry o'er in - bred sin. I'm saved! saved! Fol-low-ing Him I shall nev - or fail.
Praise and a - dore Him in songs of love.

this is my sto-ry:-Je-sus my Sav-ior cleans-es and keeps mel I'm

sared!sared! filled with His glo - ry! Glo-ry to Je-sus, His grace is free.


David J. Beattie. copyright, 1913, by hombr a. rodeheaver. Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Sav - ior, draw me to Thy side, Near-er still, near-er still!
2. Songs of prais-es I would sing Loud-er still, loud-er still!
3. May Thy love with - in me shine Bright-er still, bright-er still!
4. Lord I would be in Thy sight Pur-er still, pur-er still!
5. More than life Thou art to me, Dear-er still, dear-er still!


Chorus.


Draw me closi-er, Lord, to Thee, Let me now Thy beau-ty see;


Help me, Lord, to know 'i.hy will, Draw me clos-er, clos-er still.


## Wh. 26. You May Have the Joybells:

d. Edwo Ruark. Copraicht, 1899, BY wm. J. kiRKPatrick. Ẃm, J. Kirkpatricke。 1. You may have the joy-bells ringeing in your heart, And a peace that

1. You may have the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{sus}$ in its
3. You will meet with Eri-als
4. Let your life speak well of

> ful-ness you may know, And this love to as you jour-ney home, Grace suf - fi-cient Je - sus ev = 'ry day, Own His right to

from you nev-er will de-part; Walk thestraight andnarrow way, Live for those a-round you sweet-ly show; Words of kindness al-ways say, Deeds of He will give to 0 - ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor-tal eje, He is ev - 'ry serv-ice you can pay; Sin-ners you can help to win If your



Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart. mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart. with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart. lifo is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.


Chorus.
D. S. - He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your haert


Joy a bells ring-ing in your heart, Joy bells ring-ing Ring-ing in your heart,



1. Forth from the King's e - ter - nal throne, There comes the cry for men, 2. Put on the ar - mour of your God, Gird on His might - y sword,
2. No com-pro-mise while sin re-mains, No flag of truce we give,


Who dare to fight for God and right, A - gainst the hosts of $\sin$. Then ral - ly 'round the cross and fight, Till peace shall be re - stored. We fight that earth's re-mot-est bounds Shall bow to Him and live.


Chortus.


To arms! to arms! The cry is heard, Come ral - ly 'round the cross,


His bid - ing do Who call - eth you, Go strive to save the lost.


No. 28.
c. $\mathrm{H}, \mathrm{G}$.

The Day of Glory.
"Home at last!"-Rev. W. A. Sunday. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. When my labors here on earth are o'er, And I reach my home on that e-
2. No more sorrow there, no pain, no tears, No more anxious longing, no more
3. When the beauty of e-ter-nal skies Breaks in all its splendor on my
4. Where a shad-ow nev-er-more is cast, Where all tears and tri-als are for-

ter - nal shore, With my Savior there for - ev - er-more, -0, what a day of haunting fears, No more waiting thro' the lone-ly years, -0 , what a day of op'n-ing eyes, When the countless dead in Christ a-rise, - 0 , what a day of ev - er past, As we sing to-geth-er "Home at last!" 0 , what a day of


Chorus.

glo-ry that will bel Thetime will come! And when at last I reach my home,


I'll look in-to His face, And thank Him for the grace That paid the price Of I'll loos in - to His face, That paid the price, the price Ot



## No. 29. Every Day I Need Thee More.

A. H. A. Copyright, 1910, by rodeheaver-ackley co. Rev. A. H. Ackley:

o'er my soul, Thoucanst still the storm and peace re-store,
eyes to see, Vis - ions of the Christ whom I a - dore, sick and lone. Rit - e-ous-ly plead and help im-plore, all are past, Then f'll dwell with Him for - ev - er - more,



Hear my cry, O Lord, help me.
Use me Lord to lead them home. $\}$ Ev-'ry day I need Traeemoreandmore Fear-ing neither storm nor blast.


For my heart is tempted o'er and o'er, Let me feel Thy mighty arm,


Safe-ly keop me from all harm Ev-'ry day I need Thee, more and more.


## Arise and Shine.



1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with singing, Dear land, with strength lift up thy voice!
2. And shall His flock withstrife be riv-en? Shall envious lines His church divide,
3. Lift up thy gates! bring forth ob-la-tions! One cromn'd with crowns,a message brings,
4. He comes! let all the earth a-dore Him; The path His hu-man na-ture trod


The kingdoms of the earth are bringing Their treasures to thy gates-rejoice! When He , the Lord of earth and heaven,Stands at the door to claim His bride? His word, a sword to smite the nations; His name-the Christ, the King of kings. Spreads to a roy - al realm before Him, The Light of life, the word of Godl


Chorus.


A-rise and shine in youth im-mor-tal, Thy light is come, thy King appears?


Be-yond the Century's swinging portal, Breaks a new dawn-the thousand years!


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No. 31.
W. T. M. The Same Old Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS H. GABRIEL homer a. rodeheaver, owner.

Mrs. W. T. Morris.


1. We are trav'ling home by the good old way, By the way our fathers trod;
2. We at times will chance where the roadways cross, There 'tis Satan will delay, 3. Ma - ny stop to look for a bet - ter way, And are swallowed up in night, 4. 'Twas my father's way,'twas my mother's way, And'twill be the way for mel 5. Oh, how glad am I there is just one way, It is nar-row, but 'tis straight;


We will join them there in the land of day, And for-ev - er reign with God. But we heed the words of the still small voice Saying,"Keep the narrow way." While the faithful few, by their steady tread En-ter thro' the gates of light. When my journey's done,and my crown is won, By the same old way 'twill be. Tho' it leads up-hill we mount upward still T'ward the heav'nly, pearly gate.

${ }^{9}$ Tis the same old way, the same old way, There is just one road to $\mathrm{Je}=$ sus, -


By the way of the cross of Cal - va-sy! We must travel the same old way.


## B. D. Ackley.



1. Ye who wan-der of $\sin$ grown wea-ry, Lone-ly and far 2. Come, and com-ing find peace and par-don, Wait-ing for you 3. You should know of this love so ten - der, Love that is stead4. Come, and find that you can - not fath - om, Love like Christ's

from the safe home-fold, Come and learn what the love of Christ is, and the place of pray'r, Kneel and ask for a soul for-giv - en, fast, and deep, and true, Come and share in its sweet-ness with me, till you taste and see, Heights and depths of the love of $\mathrm{Je}=\mathrm{sus}^{\text {, }}$


Chorus.


Love whosegladness can ne'er be told.
Christ is yearn-ing to meet you there. O, how you'll love Him when you Come, and find that my Christ loves you.
No man knows till it sets him free.

know Him! Know the Christ who died to set you free,


No. 33.
 world nev-er knew, For, hark! He is praying the Fa-ther a-bove-"Forvis - ion to hide; And there in that hour with my mouth I confessed - "It mer-cy on mel I come, leav-ing all at the foot of Thy cross, Thine,
 give,...they know not what they do!" was for my $\sin$ that He died!"
Lord, Thine for-ev-er to be!"
Won-der-ful love of the Cru-ci-fied!


No. 34. There's a Light in the Valley.
P. P. Bliss. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF THE JOHN ChURCH CO. P. P. Bliss.


1. Thro' the val-ley of the shad-ow I must go, Where the cold waves of
2. Now the roll-ing of the bil-lows I can hear, As they beat on the


Jor-dan roll; But the prom-ise of my Shepherd will I know, Be the turf-bound shore; But the bea-con light of love so brightand clear, Guidesmy

glide, I can hear my Sav-iour say, "Fol-low me!" And with Him I'm larms, For my Sav-iour's bless-ed smile I can see; He will bearme 5

not a-fraid to cross the tide, There's a light in the val-ley for me. in His lov-ing,might-y arms, There's a light in the val-ley for me.


## There's a Light in the Valley.



There's a light in the val-ley, There's a light in the val-ley, There's a


Shep-herd is so near,There's a light in the val-ley for me. (for me.)


No. 35.


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 mightlive;
3. 0 Thou who died on Cal - va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,


CH0.-I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!


No. 36. Begause He Loved Me So.
Rev. A. H. Ackley.
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
B. D. Ackley.


1. $\overline{\text { I }}$ oft - en stop and won-der why The King of Realms beyond the sky,
2. His grace a-lone can fath-om $\sin$, It makes the heart as white as snow,
3. His foot-steps lead me ail the way, He guards my path wher-e'er I go,
4. His voice a-lone shall bid me come To heights supreme I long to know,


Should choose to live for me, and die- It was be-cause He loved me so.
He plants the light of love with-in, And all be-cause He loves me so.
He turns earth's darkest night to day, It is be-cause He loves me so,
Where an-gels sing my welcome home, And all be-cause He loves me so.


Choros.


Be a cause He lovedme so, Be - cause He lovedme so,

yon


He bled and died on Cal-va-ry Be-cause He loved me so.

homer a. rodeheaver. owner.

No. 37. I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.
F. H. Rawley.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
Peter Bilhorn. $\left.\begin{array}{lll:c} \\ 0\end{array}\right)$

1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that was a-stray;
3. I was bruised, but Je - sus healed me , Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor-row's paths I oft-en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;


How He left His home in glo-ry, For the cross on Cal - va-iy. Threw His lov - ing arms a-round me, Drew me back in - to His way. Sight was gone, and fears pos-sessed me, But He freed me from them all. But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led. Then He'll bear me safe-ly o - ver Where the loved ones I shall meet.


Chorus.

glo - ry, Gath-ered by $\ldots$ Gath-ered by the crys-tal sea.

A. H. A.
COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A, RODEHEAVER.
A. H. Ackley.


1. There is a Guide that nev - er fal-ter's, And when He leads I can - not stray,
2. Of-times the path grows dim and dreary,The dark-ness hides the cheering ray,
3. He knows the e-vils that sur - round me,The turnings that would 'lead a-stray, 4. 0 heart weighed down with nameless anguish, 0 guilty soul torn with dis - may,


For step by step, He goes be - fore me, And marks mypath, He knows the way. Still I will trust tho' worn and wear-y, My Sav - ior leads, He knows the way. No foes of night can ere con-found me,For Je - sus leads, He knows the way. Thine ev-'ry foe, His power will vanquish,Let Je-sus lead, He knows the way.


Chorus.


He knows the way thatleads to glo - ry; Thy ev-'ry fear He wlll al - lay, Thy ev'ry fear


And bring thee safe at last to Heav - en, Let Je-sus lead, He knows the way.


No. 39. $\quad 0$ 'Tis a Great Ghange for Me.
Reve Johnston Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1910, ay homer a. RODEHEAVER.
J. B Herbers.


1. My boat had once float-ed a-way from the shore, And I was a-drift on life's 2. My life was once darkened, and fettered by $\sin$, But now, Hal-le - lu-jah! by 3. No more is my spir - it con-formed to this world, But now higher joys ev-'ry 4. When I have reached heaven, that home of the soul, Blest haven that lies o-ver

wild rag-ing sea; But now in the life-boat I'm safe ev-er-more, And 0 , 'tis grace I am free! For all has keen changed since God's light hath shone in, And 0 ,'tis moment I see: For I have been changed and transformed by His pow'r, And 0,'tis times rollingsea, I know I will shout when its joys I be-hold-" 0 this is


Chorus.

a great change for mel 'Tis a great change for me, a great change forme! 0

now I am hap-pyl from sin I've been set free! From out of the

dark-ness I've steppedin-to light, And 0 , 'tis a great change for me!


## No. 40. Brighten the Gorner Where You Are.

## Ina Duley Ogdon. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not 2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not 3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure-ly find a need, Here re-

wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma-ny du-ties ev-er near you nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your flect the bright and morning star, E-ven from your humble hand the bread of

now be true, Brighten the corner where you are. song of cheer, Brighten the corner where you are. Bright-en the cor-ner life may feed, Brighten the corner where you are.


Where you are! Brighten the corner where you are! Some one farfrom

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


## No. 41. <br> The Ansel of The Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. B. HERBERT. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
J. B. Herbert.


To those of con-trite spir - it He sal - va-tion doth im - part. But yet Je - ho - vah from them all Doth save and set him free.
The Lord re - deems His ser-vant's souls;None per - ish that Him trust.


The an - gel of the Lord en - camp - eth round A-

bout them that fear Him, The an - gel of the Lord en-

camp - eth round a-bout, en-camp-eth round a-bout them that fear Him.



1. I'm in the path of peace where pleasures never cease, And where my soul de-
2. I lean up-on His arm, He shields from ev'ry harm; Sweet songs I sing be-
[3. I know that I shall sing ho - san-na to my King When I His bless-ed

lights to be; All world - ly loss is gain,-with Je - sus I re-main, For
cause I'm free! His glo-ry lights the way to ev - er-last-ing day, Praise
face shall see; I'll dwell for-ev-er-more on that e-ter-nal shore With


sav - ing grace is keep - ing
God, His grace is keep - ing
Him whose grace is keep - ing
me.
me. me.

Chorus.

His grace. ....... is keep-ing His grace, His grace is keep-ing

me , His grace...... is keep-ing me; ............ All
me, is keep-ing me, His grace, His grace is keeg-ing me; is keep-ing me; All

glo - - ry to His name, .......... His grace is kesp-ing me.
anorp Himean, al


No. 43.


1. In sor-row I wandered, my
2. For years in the fet-ters of
3. $O$ soul near de-spair in the lowlands of strife, Look up and let


hap-py-se - cure-ly I rest;Frommorn-ing till eve-ning glad help me-no com-fort I found; But now like the birds and the Jo = sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va-tion to


car-ols I sing, And this is the rea-son: I walk with the King. sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re-joic-ing-I walk with the King. you He would bring-Comein-to the sunlight and walk with the King.


I walk with the King, halle - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!


No lon-ger I roam, my soul fac-es home, I walk and I talk with the King.


## No. 44. As the Apple of His Eye.

J. Gilchrist Lawson. c-yright, 1912, by chas, h. qabriel. Wm. J. Kirkpattrios. Duett Soprano and Alto (or T $\quad$ r.)


1. Ten - der-ly God watch-es o'er us, $\mathrm{Ev}_{\mathrm{V}}$ - er pres - ent, ov - er nigh;
2. More than mother's love for children, More than an - y earth-ly tie;
3. Deep - er than the might-y o-cean, High - er than the heav-ens high,
4. Cans't thou slight the lov - ing Sav-ior, Who on Calvary's cross did die,


He hath promised, He will keep us
Is His prom-ise, He will keep us
Is the prom - ise God will keep us
And who promised He would keep us
As the ap - ple of His eye. As the ap - ple of His eye. As the ap - ple of His eye. As the ap = ple of His eye.


## No. 45. 0 Love that Will not let Me Go.

Rev. George Matheson. copyright, 1910, by homer rodehenver. J. B. Herbert. May be sung as Duet, Soprano and Tenor.


Rev. A. H. Ackley.
OPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER,


1. There was no one to take my place, Up - on the cru - el cross, 2. He saw the di - a - dem of thorns, He heard the rab-ble's plea, 3. He took my place up - on the tree, And shall my soul de-spise, 4. This guilt-less Lamb, once and fo- all, Was cru - ci-fied and rose


No Sav - ior but the Son of God, Could e'er re-store my loss. Yet know - ing all he chose to die, And give Iim-self for me. The life that $\mathrm{Je}=\mathrm{sus}$ of - fers me , In mer - cy's sac-ri-fice? Tri - umph - ant 0 - ver sin and death, To save mefrom these foes.


Chorus.


He took my place on Cal - va - ry, And there He bore my sins for me;


O wondrous tok - en of God's grace, When Je-sus came and took my place.


No. 47.

## Redeemed and Saved.

## T. O. Chisholm.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Redeemed and saved! For me the Saviour suffered, Laid down His life, a
2. Redeemed and saved! Oh! rapturous was the moment, When, in de-spair, I 3. Redeemed and saved! No more a wand'ring al-ien, No more the guilt, the

ran-som for my own; Took on Him-self my load of con-dem-na-tion, heard His par-don free, When first I knew the Son of God, in dy-ing, fears I felt be-fore; But now a peace and joy that nev-er fail-eth,


And tread the
cru - el wine-press all a-lone.
Had died for me, had died for e - ven me. Redeemed! Redeemed! my Since I am His, yes, His for - ev-er-more!
 grateful heart keeps singing, Redeemed and saved! how wonderful it seems! My sin is

gone, I am an heir of glo-ry, 0 bliss indeed beyond my brightest dreams!


No. 48.
E. T. C.

## Is the World Any Better?

COPYRIGHT, 1913, bY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Edgar T. COrfield.

2. Is the world a-ny bet-ter, my broth-er, Be-cause you are 2. Is the world a - ny bright-er, my broth-er, More cheer-ful be-
3. 'Tis the time of seed-sow-ing, my broth-er, To-mor-row the

pass-ing this way? Are you try-ing to win From the thral-dom of cause of your song? As you trav-el life's road, Do you light - en the Reap-er may come. Sow the seeds here and there,Scat-ter truth ev-'ry-

load Of bur-dened ones pass-ing a - long? Is the world a-ny where, For the day of the great Har-vest Home.

brighter, Men's cares a-ny light-er, Be-cause you are passing this way? Is your


God-given light Shining steady and bright,To make the world better to - day!


## No. 49. Don't Pass By on the Other Side.


wound-ed lie and lan-guish on the road! Where's the kind-ly hand and heart heav'n you hope the bless-ed Christ to greet! 0 Sa - mar - i - tan of God, need-ing a Sa -mar- i tan, a-las! Or your neighbor and your friend; ach-ing, breaking hearts that line the way! How they lan-guish, how they bleed!

that will take the victim's part, And will help him back to honor and to God? as you tread the dust-y road, Find a dail-y mis-sion ly-ing at your feet. stop in mer-cy, then, and bend,Stop and staunch their wounds,and bless them as you pass.

Christian worker, speed, 0 speed, For the?sighing, dying, call for you to - day.


Chorus.


Don't pass by on the other side, my brother, Don't pass by on the other side; Be a

kind Samaritan,Doing all the good you can;Don't pass by on the other side.

I. Guybrist Lawson.

Homer A. Rodeheavbr.


It sets my soul at lib - er - ty, Oh, how it saves! Its cleans - ing waves now o'er me roll, Oh, how it saves! When Jor - dan's waves roll o'er my head, Oh, how it saves! With all the ran-somed and for-given, Oh, how it saves! And joy in end - less lib - er - ty, Oh, how it saves!


Chorus.


I love, I love this full sal-va-tion, Oh, how it saves!


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No. 51.

${ }^{3} \mathrm{~T}$ is nar-row, but ev-er a - bound-ing With glimpses of heaven a - bove; 'T is marked by the blood of the martyrs, And hallowed by sorrows un - told, But Je - sus, the Sav-ior of sin - ners, Will walk by your side all the way;


It is rug-ged, but radiant with glo-ry, And blazoned with mercy and love. But it still is the way, and the on - ly Way un - to the Cit-y of Gold. He will guide you, and cheer you, and love you,-0 make Him your Savior to-day!

D.S.-There is on-ly one way of sal-va-tion,-The glo-ri-ous way of the cross. Chorus.


There is on-ly one way of sal-va-tion, -The way
...... . of the cross;
One way,.........................one way,-The glo-ri-ons way.......... of the cross;


HOMER A. RUDEHEAVER. OWNER.

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1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free-ly mine; 2. My Sav-ior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion 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.


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


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


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


## No. 53.



He drew me with And not a-lone To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav - en. So wise a Coun - sel-lor and Guide, So might-y a De-fend - er!


And 'round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er, Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv-er: Th'e-ter-nal glo - ries gleam a-far, To nerve my faint en-deav-or: From Him, who loves me now so well, What pow'r my soul can sev - er?


For I am His, and He is mine, For -ev - er and for-ev-er. My heart, mystrength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev-er. So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for-ev-er. Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for-ev-er.


## No. 54. Sweeter As the Years Go By.

Mrs. C. fi. M.



1. Of Je-sus' love that sought me, When I was lost in sin; Of wondrous
2. He trod in old Ju-de - a Life's pathway long a - go; The peo-ple
3. 'T was wondrous love which led Him For us to suf-fer loss-To bear, with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a = gain; Of heights and depths of thronged about Him, His sav-ing grace to know; He healed the bro-kenout a mar-mur, The an-guish of the cross; With saints redeemed in

mer-cy, Far deep - er than the sea, heart-ed, And caused the blind to see; And high - er than the heavens, MJ And still His great heart yearneth In glo - ry, Let us our voi-ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re-ech-o With

theme shall ev - er be.
Sweet-er as the years go by,....... love for $\mathrm{e}=\mathrm{ven} \mathrm{me}$. our Re-deem-er's praise.

Sweet - ot as the yeara go by, THis


MOMEH A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

## Sweeter As the Years Go By.



No. 55.
James Rowe.


1. I was sunk in sin, de-spair-ing, For no help I saw a-round;
2. Tongue can never tell the sad-ness of a sin-ner's bur-dened heart;
3. I have left the lowlands drear-y, Plains of light to - day are mine;


But to - day, no bur-den bear-ing, I am safe on sol-id ground. Tongue can nev-er tell the glad-ness, That the Sav-iour can im - part. And my soul will nev-er wea-ry Of pro-claim-ing grace di-vine.


I've been lift-ed, thanksto Je-sus, I've been lift-ed out of shame;


By His bound-less grace and mer-cy, I've been lift-ed, praise His name.


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.


1. As a tree be-side the wa-ter Has the Sav-ior plant-ed me;
2. Tho' the tem-pest rage a-round me, Thro' the storm my Lord I see,
3. When by grief my heart is bro - ken, And the sun-shine steals a - way,
4. When at last I stand be - fore Him, Oh, what joy it will af - ford,


All my fruit shall be in sea - son, I shall live e-ter - nal - ly. Point-ing up - ward to that ha - ven, Where my loved ones wait for me. Then His grace, in mer - cy giv - en, Chang - es darkness in - to day. Just to see the sin - ner ransomed, And be-hold my sov-'reign Lord.


Chortus.


Anchored to the Rock of A.ges, I shall not be moved.


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No. 57.
Alice Horton.

Better Every Day.
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James M. Black.


1. When the shadows dark and drear tempt my soul to doubt and fear, I will look to 2. 0 how sweet the joy He gives, for with-in my heart He lives! All my heav-y 3. I, by faith, the face can see of the Lord who died for me, As He gen-tly


Je - sus, for He knows the way; He has kept me thro' the years, wiped a-bur-dens at His feet I lay; All the bless-ed way a-long He has whis-pers to me by the way; I will praise Him ev-er-more, shout His

way my bit-ter tears, And I love my Sav-ior bet-ter ev - 'ry day. filled my soul with song, And I love my Sav-ior bet-ter ev - 'ry day. glo - ry o'er and o'er, For I love my Sav-ior bet-ter ev - 'ry day.

\{ Yes, I love Him better(better), better ev-'ry day; Gently He is leading 0 -ver \{ I will trust Him ever (ever), trust Him, come what may, (Omit ....................

life's rough way; (And patient-1y)

E. R. Latta. used by per. of oliver ditson co., owners of the copyright. H. S. Perkins.

2. Thorn-y was thecrown that He wore, And the cross His bod - y o'er-came;
3. Fa - ther, I have wandered from Thee, Oft-en has my heart gone a stray;


Cless-ed be the dear Son of God; On - ly by His stripes we are healed. Grievous were the sor-rows He bore, But He suf-fered thus not in vain. Crim-son do my sins seem to me-Wa-ter can-not wash them a-way.


Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bring-ing to my heart pain and woe, May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here be-low; Je - sus, to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy prom-ise I go;


Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whit-er than snow. Wash me in the blood that He shed, And I shall be whit-er than snow. Cleanse me by Thy wash-ing di - vine, And I shall be whit-er than snow.


## Whiter than Snow.



No. 59.
The Hallowed Spot.
Rev. Wm. Hunter, D. D.
Arr. by T. C. $0^{\prime}$ Kane.


1. There is a spot to me more dear Than nat-ive vale or mount-ain;
2. Hard was my toil to reach the shore, Long tossed up-on the o-cean:
3. Sink-ing and pant-ing as for breath I knew not help was near me;
4. 0 sa-cred hour! 0 hal-lowed spot! Where love di-vine first found me;


A spot for which af-fec-tion's tear Springs grateful from its fount-ain. A - bove me was the thunder's roar, Beneath the waves' com-mo-tion. I cried, "Oh, save me,Lord,from death, Im-mor-tal Je - sus, hear me; Wher-ev-er falls my dis-tant lot My heart shall lin-ger round thee.

'Tis not where kin-dred souls a-bound, Tho' that is al - most heav-en, Dark-ly the pall of night was thrown A - round me faint with ter-ror; Then quick as tho't I felt Him mine, My Sav-iour stood be-fore me; And when from earth I rise, to soar Up to my home in heav-en,


But where I first my Sav-iour found, And felt my sins for - giv - en.
In that dark hour how did my groan As - cend for years of er - ror.
I saw His brightness round me shine, And shouted "Glo - ry, glo - ry."
Down will I cast my eyes once more, Where I was first for - giv - en.


## No. 60. Till I See Niy Mother's Face.

## Neal A. McAulay. <br> WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY B, D. ACKLEY.

 HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.B. D. Ackleg.


1. Tho' I wan-dered from the pre-cepts That I learned at mother's knee;
2. Tho' I grieved my dear Re-deem - er By long years of doubt and sin,
3. Tho' His Spir-it I re-sist-ed Heeding not his lov-ing call,


And in ways of shame and folly, oft - en - times I longed to be; When he knocked I would not list - en, Long re - fused to let Him in, Tho' I spurned His precious cleansing, That He free-ly of - fers all,


God has called me in His ser-vice; And re-dnemed me by His grace, Still He ten-der-ly re-ceived me, When my sin I did con-fess, Tet at last in true con-tri-tion; Down be-fore His cross I fell,


And my joy shall be to serve Him till I see my mother's face. Gave me peace that passeth knowledge; Now my mother's Christ I bless. Where I found the full sal - va - ion, That my mother knew so well.


## Till I See My Mother's Face.

Crorus.


I shall meet my dear old moth-er bye and bye,


In that brighte-ter-nal home beyond the sky;


She is with my Sav-ior now, with a crown up-on her brow,


I shall meet my dear old moth =er bye and bye.


No. 61. The Valley of Blessing.

## Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer.



1. I have en-tered the val-ley of bless-ing so sweet, And $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{sus}$ a-
2. There is peace in the val-ley of bless-ing so sweet, And plen - ty the 3. There is love in the val-ley of bless-ing so sweet, Such as none but the 4. There'sa song in the val-ley of bless-ing so sweet, That an-gels would


And His per-fect love cast-eth out fear.
And joy for the sor-row-ing heart. Oh , come to this val-ley of And Christ sets His cov - e-nant seal. Cry-ing, Wor-thy the Lamb that was slain.

ceive, and con - fess Him, That all His sal - va - tion may know.


No. 62. Jesus is the Friend you Need.
Ada Powell.
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Chaso H. Gabriel.


bid-den have you gone 3 - stray? Are you still in darkness, long-ing in the straight and nar-row road? Are jou striv-ing to be loy-al, heart still long for peaceful rest? You will find the pil-grim way is


for the day? Je - sus is the Friend you need.
pure andgood? Je - sus is the Friend you need. Je - sus is the Friend you al - ways best, Je - sus is the Friend you need.
is the

 is the Friend you need;


light be yours to shine a - way the night, Je - sus is the Friend you need.


## No. 63.

## uesus Remembered You.

Rev. W. C. Poole.
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Chas. H. Gabrielo


1. Don't for-get Je-sus when long is the way; Don't for-get Je - sus when
2. Don't for-get Je - sus! When tempted to sin, Trust in His prom-ise-He'll
3. Don't for-get Je - sus, for He thought of you When you had wandered, when
4. Don't for-get Je - sus, but on Him re-ly! Time, iike a riv-er, is

dark is the day; Don't for-get Je - sus, He'll hear when you pray, help you to win; In all your bat-tles, with-out and with-in, you where un-true; Je-sus was faith-ful the whole jour-ney thro', wan-der-ing by! Sure-ly you'll need Him the hour you must die,

don't for-get Je - sus, So faith-ful, so lov-ing and true; .......


When you were lost in dark-ness and $\sin , \quad \mathrm{Je}=\mathrm{sus}$ re-mem-bered youl


## No. 64. $\quad 0 \mathrm{My}$ Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah.



1. 0 my soul, bless thou $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{ho}-\mathrm{vah}$, All with - in
me bless His name;
2. He will not for-ev - er chide us, Nor keep an

- ger in His mind;

3. Far as east from west is dis - tant, He hath put
a - way our sins;


Bless Je - ho - vah, and for - get not All His mer - cies to pro - claim. Hath not dealt as we of -fend-ed, Nor re-ward-ed as we sinned. Like the pit -y of a fa-ther Hath the Lord's com-pas-sion been.

bove.......... the earth be $-\mathrm{low}, \mathrm{Ev}-\mathrm{er}$ great to them that
Far a - bove the earth be - low,

fear Him Io the mer-cy He will ev - er, ev - er show.


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

No. 65.
Pentecostal Power.
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1. Lord, as of old at Pen-te-cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis-play,
2. For might-y works for Thee prepare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de-stroy! With ear-nest zeal en-due
4. Speak, Lord! be-fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom-ise we be-lieve,


With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De-scend on us to-day.
Come, take pos - ses - sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de-part. Each wait-ing heart to work for Thee; 0 Lord, our faith re-newl And will not let Thee go un - til The bless-ing we re-ceive.


Chorus.


Lord, send the old-time pow'r, the Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of

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


Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r, That sinners be con-vert-ed and Thy name glo-ri - fied!


## No. 66. No Other Friend Like Jesus.

A. H. A.

COPPRIGHT, 1011, RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY co. Rev, A. H. Ackley.

2. Have you turned a-side from the path of life? There is no oth-er
3. Do you struggle on in a lone-ly road? There is no oth-er
4. Will you let Him en-ter your way-ward soul? There is no oth-er
5. Would you meet the ones who have gone be-fore? There is no oth -er

friend like Je-sus; When the storm cloads rise and the wild wind blows, friend like Je - sus; Have you kept your faith in the bit-ter strife? friend like $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{sns}$; Is your heart made sad by a heav-y load? friend like Je - sus; Will you trust the Christ who can make you whole? friend like Je - sus; He can lead y u safe to the oth - er shore,


There is no oth-er friend like Je-sus. There's no oth-er friend like


Je - sus, There's no oth - er friend like Je - sus; Tho' life's bil - lows roll,


homer a. rooeheaver. owner.


1. Lean on the Lord, when the storm is sweeping, Shel-ter and light Je-sus
2. Lean on the Lord, when your courage fails you, Then you will sing, tho' the
3. Lean on the Lord, love and trust Him ev - er, For to the end Je-sus

will pro - vide; Safe you will be in His pre-cious keeping, For ev-'ry way be dim; Trust in Hisstrength when the foe assails you, All the way will be true; Oh, lean on Him, slighting, doubting never, For, come what

home, tru-ly lean on Him. \} Lean on the Lord, let His grace uphold you, may, He will help you through.


Lean on the Lord, let His love en - fold you; Oft of His


love He has sweet-ly told you; Lean ev-er, lean on the Lord.


No. 68.
S. 0'Maley Cluff,

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Ira D. Sankey.


1. I have a Sav-ior,He's plead -ing in glo-ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv-en A hope for e -ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re -splend-ent in whiteness, A - wait-ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-
 ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all shin - ing in ior is your Sav-ior too; Then pray that your Sav-ior may bring them to


Chorus.

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too. heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!

For you I am brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too! glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered--'twas answered for you!

praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray -ing for you.



A King with no roy - al pal - ace, He walked thro' the fields in - stead. The marks of my shame up - on Him, A crown, but of thorns, He wore. Thro' faith you may know its full - ness, His won-der-ful pow'r to save. His prez-ence shall be for -ev - er My por-tion, thro' sav-ing grace.


Chorus.


The Sav-ior who died for me, ...... So wonderful, how could it bel.......


My song shall for-ev - er be Je - sus, The Sav-ior who died for me......


## No. 70. The Golden Days are Goming Bye and Bye.

## Ora Samuel Gray. <br> COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY C. F. ALLEN. <br> Chas. F. Allen.

## (0)

1. Does the tempter seek your soul?
2. Tho' your load is heav-y cow:
3. Je - sus is a might-y king, Ev - 'ry foe will van-quish'd be;
4. Sin some day will be un-known, Tears of pain and sor-row $0^{\prime}$ 'er;

e God still holds the world's control, God has promis'd, and He's true, We shall find our heart's de-sire
Those we've "lov'd and lost a-whlle,"

Hap - pi-ness in Him you'll find. Ev - 'ry cross will mean a crown, Thro' the Man of Gal - i - lee. We shall meet so part no more.


Chorus.


The gold-en days are


No. 71.
E. B. Barnes.

1. Walk Thou with me, nor let my footsteps stray A part from Thee,through-
2. Thro' wear - y years my way hath mi - ry been; My bit - ter tears Thy
3. No earth-ly foe can give my spir-it fear; No threat'ning woe can

out life's threat'ning way; Be Thou my guide, the path I can-not see; Close to Thy pity - ing eye hath seen; My fainting heart hath heard Thy voice divine;My trembling quail when Thou art near;No tempter's snare can turn my steps aside, For, in Thy

hand asks but to rest in Thine. Dear Savior, let me trust my hand in Thine, care, I'm safe whate'er be - tide.


And let me know Thy steps are guid -ing mine; Life's changing way is

oft-times dark to me, I fear no ill if I may walk with Thee.


## To Homer A. Rodeheaver.

 In appreciation of hisfriendship, spirit, and untiring efforts to do something for others. Edith L. Mapes. COPYRIGHT, 11911, bY Homer a. RODEHEAVEr.Chas, H. Gabriel.


1. Sometimes secretsins creepintomy heart, -No-bod-y sees them but Je - sus;
2. Sometimes there are tears that must not be shed,Nobody knowsit but Je - sus;
3. Sometimes angry tho' ts are almostexpressed,Nobody hears them but Je - sus;
4. Sometimes I am weak, and wander astray, No-bod-y strengthens like Je - sus; 5. Sometimes shutaway from all held most dear,Nobody with me but Je - sus,


But when I confess, He bids them depart, No-bod-y cleans-es like Je - sus; In sickness and grief He pil-lows my head, No-bod-y comforts like Je - sus; His gentle restraint soon has them suppressed, No -bod-y qui-ets like Je - sus; He pa-tient-ly leads me back to the way, No-bod-y pardons like Je - sus; My soul nothing lacks, no e-vil I fear, No-bod-y loves me like Je - sus;


But when I confess, He bids them depart; No-bod-y cleans-es like Je - sus. In sickness and grief He pil-lows my head, No-bod-y comforts like Je - sus. His gentle restraint soon has them suppressed, No-bod-y qui - etslike Je - sus. He pa-tient-ly leads me back to the way, No-bod-y pardons like Je - sus. My soul nothing lacks, no e-vil I fear, No-bod-y loves me like Je - sus.


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E. A. Hoffman.

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P. P. Bles.


1. Who-ev-er re - ceiv - eth the Cru-ci-fied One, Who-ev-er be-
2. Who-ev-er re - ceiv - eth the mes-sage of
3. Who-ev-er re - pents and for-sakes ev-'ry

God, And trusts in the sin, And o-pens his

liev-eth on God's on-ly Son, A free and a per - fect sal-va-tion shall power of the soul-cleansing blood, A full and e - ter - nal redemption shall heart for the Lord to come in, A pres-ent and per-fect sal-va-tion shall


have; For He is a - bun-dant-ly a -ble to save.
have; For He is both a - ble and will-ing to save. My brother, the have; For $\mathrm{Je}_{\mathrm{e}}$ sus is read-y this mo-mentto save.


Mas - ter is call-ing for thee; .... His graceand His mer - cy are
Broth-er, the Mas-ter is come, and is call-ing for thee;
Brother, His grace and mis


## Abundantly Able to Save.



No. 74. He Died of A Broken Heart.
T, D.
T. Dennis.


1. Have you read the sto - ry of the Cross, Where Je-sus bled and died;
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Upon His brow for you,
3. Have you read how He saved the dy -ing thief, When hanging on the tree,
4. Have you read that He looked to Heav'n and said,"'Tis finished?" 'Twas for thee!


Where your debt was paid by His precious blood That fl owed from His wounded side? When He prayed,"For-give them, oh, for-give; They know not what they do"'? When He looked with plead-ing eyes and said, "Dear Lord, re-mem-ber Me"? Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee, Lord, For giving Thy life for me"?


Chorus.


He died of a bro-ken heart for thee, He died of a bro - ken heart; ....


## No. 75. <br> All the Way With Jesus.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGht, 1911, bY RODEHEAVER-AcKley $C 0$.
Lloyd Ten Eycit.


1. Thro' life's pilgrim way I'll journey with my Sav-ior, In the night of
2. He will nev - er, nev - er leave me nor for-sake me; If in Him I
3. E - ven now I seem to hear the songs of glo = ry, From the souls that
4. When the en - e-mies of $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{sus}$ would a-larm me, Then I cry for

care He'll leadme to the day, Till I en - ter Heav-en's Por-tals by His put my trast I shall not stray, For He knows the path that leadeth thro' the stand redeemed before His throne ;I re-joice, for some-day I shall sing that help to Him who is my friend, And He al-ways answers o'er my foes can

fav-or, Trust-ing, I will go with Je-sus all the way. val - ley, And with Him there's light and glory all the way.

I'll go with Him sto - ry, Of the Christ who brought me safely to my home. harm me, He who conquered death will keep me to the end.

all the way to Glo - ry, I will go with Je - sus all the way,


Till I stand within the Homeland Portals, I will go with Je-sus all the way.


No. 76.
Rev. W. C. Poole. Send the Power Again.


1. There was pow'r, 0 Lord, in the days of old, To kin - dle a fire in hearts grown
2. There was pow'r by which ev'ry tongue could speak, New life-giving pow'r unto the
3. There was pow'r to set ev'ry cap-tive free And give to Thy servants lib - er-
4. There was pow'r,0 Lord, in the old-time pray'r, It thrilled ev'ry heart and lingered

cold; That we on Thy word may now lay hold, Lord, send that pow'r a-gain. weak,That sent them the wand'ring ones tr seek-Lord,send that pow'r a-gain. ty To speak and to pray and work for Thee-Lord, send that pow'r a-gain. there, Till we in Thy glo - ry seemed to share-Lord, send that pow'r a-gain.


Chorus.


Lord, send the pow'r a - gain,
0 send the pow'r a - gain!


We believe on Thy name, And Thy promise we claim,Lord,send the pow'r a-gain.



1. Each coo-ing dove ........ and sigh-ing bough ...... That makes the
2. Each flow -'ry glen . ....... and moss-y dell, ....... . Where hap - py
3. And when I read ........ the thrill-ing lore ........ Of Him who

eve....... so blest to me, ...... Has something far ...... di - vin-er
birds . . . . . in song a - gree, . . . . . Thro' sun-ny morn . . . . . . the prais - es
walked ... up - on the sea, ...... I long, oh, how.... . I long once

now,........ It bears me back ......... to Gal - i-lee.............
tell ......... . Of sights and sounds ...... in Gal - 1-lee...........
more ....... To fol-low Him ........ in Gal - i-lee...........


0 Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i-lee! Where Je-sus loved so much to be;


0 Gal-i -lee! blue Gal - i-lee! Come, sing thy song a - gain to mel


No. 78. His Love Gan Never Fail.
E. S. Hall.

C

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
E. O. Bxcell.

the way My feet will have to tread; 1. I do not ask to see the way, Theycan-not, for I know
2. And if my feet would go a-stray, 3. I will not fear, tho' dark-ness come A-broad $0^{\prime}$ 'er all the land,



But on - ly that my soul may feed Up - on the liv-ing bread. That Je-susguidesmy falt'ringsteps, As joy-ful-ly I go. If I may on-ly feel the touch of His own lov-ing hand.


'Tis bet-ter far that I should walk By faith close to His side, And tho' I may not see His face, My faith is strongand clear, And tho, I trem-ble when I think How weak I am, how frail,



I may not know the way I go, But oh, I know my Guide. That in each hour of sore dis-tress My Sav-ior will be near. My soul is sat-is-fied to know His lovs can nev-er fail.
 D. S. - My soul is sat - is fied to know His love can nev-er fail.


## No 79. Do Something For Others.

## C. H. 0 .

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Chas. H. Gaprict


1. Ma-ny a soul in the bat-tle of life Trem-bles with fear at the
2. Ma-ny in doubt or in fear of the way, Mute-ly ap-peal for your
3. Ma-ny, disheartened by cru-el de-ceit, Brok-en and worn by the
4. Ma - ny are turn-ing a - way from the right In - to the maze of the

 din and the strife, Bear-ing a-lone, a-mid tri-al and care, guid-ance to-day; On your de-mean-or the choice may de-pendpangs of de-feat, Doubt-ing, de-spair-ing-ly, help-less-ly stand shad-ows of night; Go to them, speak to them, o - ver them pray,


Bur - dens and sor-rows God bids you to share.
Are you concerned for the stran-ger or friend?
Wait-ing, per-haps, for your strength-en-ing hand.
Do some-thing for
Help them, sup-port them-do some-thing to-day.
Some-thing for oth-ers, do
 some-thing for oth-ers, Do some-thing for ath - ers to-day!

mands it, And Je-sus com-mands it! Do some-thing for oth-ers to - day.


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Charles H. Marsh.


1. Je - sus may come to - day,

Glad day! Glad day! And I would
2. I may go home to - day,

Glad day! Glad day! Seem-eth I
3. Why should I anx - ious be?

Glad day! Glad day! Lights ap-pear
4. Faith-ful I'll be to - day, Glad day! Glad day! And I will


see my Friend; Dan-gers and troub-les would end If hear their song; Hail to the ra - di - ant throng! If on the shore, Storms will af - fright nev - er - more, For free - ly tell Why I should love Him so well, For


Je-sus should come to-day.
I should go home to - day. He is "at hand" to - day.

Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing He is my all to-day.

soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crown-ing day?


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Mrs. Phœbe Palmer.
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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Watch, ye saints, with eyelids wak-ing, Lo, the pow'rs of heav'n are shaking;
2. Lo! the prom-ise of your Sav-ior: Pardoned sin and pur-chased fa-vor,
3. King-doms at their base are crumbling, Hark! His chariot wheels are rumbling;
4. Na-tions wane, tho' proud and stately, Christ His kingdom hasteneth great-ly;
5. Lamb of God!-Thou meek and lowly, Ju-dah's li - on!-high and ho - ly;
6. Sin-ners, come, while Christ is pleading, Now for you He's in - ter - ced - ing;


Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, Ready for your Lord's re-turn-ing: Blood-washed robes and crowns of glory; Haste to tell redemption's sto - ry: Tell, 0 tell of grace a-bound-ing, Whilst the seventh trump is sounding: Warth her la - test pangs is summing, Shout, ye saints, your Lord is coming: Lol Thy Bride comes forth to meet Thee, All in blood-washed robes to greetThee: Haste, ere grace and time di-min-ished Shall proclaim the myst'ry fin-ished:


Chorus.


Lo! He comes, lo! Je-sus comes; Lo! He comes, He comes all-glorious!


Je-sus comes to reign vic-torious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je-sus comes.


No. 82. Since I Found My Savior.
E. E. Hewitt.


1. Life wears a dif-ferent phase to me, Since I found my Sav-ior; 2. He sought me in His wondrous love, So I found my Sav-ior, 3. The pass-ing clouds may in - ter-vene, Since I found my Sav-ior, 4. A strong hand kind-ly holds my own, Since I found my Sav-ior,


Rich mer-cy at the cross I see, My dy-ing, liv-ing Sav-ior. He brought sal-va - tion from a-bove, My dear, al-might-y Sav-ior. But He is with me, though un-seen, My ev - er-pres - ent Sav - ior. It. leads me on-ward to the throne, 0 there I'll see my Sav-ior.


Chorus.


Gold-en sun-beams 'round me play, Je - sus turns my night to day,



Heav-en seem3 not far a-way, Since I found my Sav-ior.


No. 83. My Father Watches Over Me.

Rev. W. C. Martin.
Solo, or Uniso

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Chis. H. Gabriel.


1. I trust in God wher-ev-er I may be,.........Up - on the land or 2. He makes the rose an ob - ject of His care,.......He guides the ea - gie 3. I trust in God, for, in the li - on's den,....... On bat - tle-field, or 4. The val - ley may be dark, the shadows deep, ..... But 0, the Shep-herd

on the roll-ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly thro' the pathless air, And surely He.... Remembers me, -My heav'nly in the prison pen, Thro'praise or blame, Thro'flood or flame, My heavenly guards His lonely sheep; And thro' the gloom He'll lead me home, My heav'nly
 me, $\ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots$ On mountain bleak or on the stormy He cares for me,

sea;.................. Tho' billows roll,............. He keeps my
sea, the storm-y sea; tho' billows roll. He He


## My Father Watches Over Me.



No. 84.

## Send Thy Spirit.

kindness of rev. h. J. roberts. philadelphia, pa.

Rev. W. E. Wirks.
Tune-"Ebenezer."" "Tony Botel."


1. $\{$ Send Thy Spir-it, I be-seech Thee,Gra-cious Lord,send while I pray; \} \{Send the Com-fort-er to teach me, Guide me, help me in Thy way.\}
2. $\{$ Thou hast heard me; light is breaking, Light I nev-er saw be - iore; \}
. \{Now my soul, with joy a - wak-ing, Gropes in fear-ful gloom no more. \}
3. $\{$ Mul - ti-tudes, whom Thou art seeking, seek for Thee this ver - y hour; $\}$
4. $\{$ Sav - ior, let them hear Thee speaking, Come with soul-con-vert-ing pow'r. $\}$


Sin-ful, wretched, I have wan-dered Far from Thee in dark - est night; 0 the bliss! my soul, de-clare it, Say what God has done for thee; Lo, He comes-the ransomed own Him; This the song I hear them sing:-


Pre-cious time and talents squandered,-Lead, 0 lead me in - to light. Tell it out, let oth - ers share it-Christ's sal - va-tion, full and free.
"In _my heart I will en-throne Him, Christ, my Sav - ior,Lord and King.


No. 85.
Ada Blenkhozn.

Let the Sunshize In.
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABREL.
E. O. EXCELL. OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabries $\underset{\substack{0}}{\text { incon }}$ Is it dark withthe cause you love? Are your prayers unthe up - ward way, Know-ing naught of


out you-dark-er still with-in? Clear the dark-ened windows, o-pen an - swered by your God a - bove? Clear the dark-ened windows, 0 - pen dark-ness, dwell-ing in the day? Clear the dark-ened windows, 0 - pen

wide the door, Lot a lit-tle sun-shine in. Let a lit-tle sun-shine the

 in, . . . . Let a lit-cle sun-shine in; . . . . Clear the dark-ened sun-shine in,
the sun-shine in;

win-dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit-tle sun-shine in.


No. 86.
Mary S. B. Dana.
DUET.
COFYRIGHT, 191, BY RODEHEAVER \& HERBERT.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
J. B. Herberz.


1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger; I can tar-ry, I can
2. Of that cit - y to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er, my Re-
3. There the sun-beams are ev - er shin - ing, 0 my long-ing heart, my

tar-ry but a night! Do not de - tain me, for I am go-ing deem-er is the Light; There is no sor-row, nor an-y sigh-ing, long-ing heart is there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and drear-y,


To where the fountains are ev - er flow - ing,
Nor an -y tears there, nor an-y dy - ing. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a I long have wandered for-lorn and wear -y .

pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night!


# "Where I Found Him." 

A. H. A.
COPYRIGHT, IIII, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO.
A. H. Ackley.


1. My soul was in miser - y, lost in the night, Not a mom-ent I 2. I heard of the Cross up-on Calvary's brow, Where the Christ makes the
2. I lift - ed my eyes to the Savior and cried, "Lord, re - store a vile
3. With new-ness of life now I journey tow'rd home, In the Serv - ice of

knew of r 0 - pose; For pleas - ures of $e$ - vil had robbed me of sight, sightless to see, My heart filled with joy as I tho't, e - ven now, sin - ner like me," And thero I re-mained at the Cross where He died, Je-sus my King; The mes - sage of Cal-va-ry bids you to come,



Till no light could my vis - ion dis - close.
If I seek He has heal-ing for me. 'Twas there that I found a Till by grace I was cleansed and made free.
If your soul would be hap-py and sing.


Friend to re-deem, My soul by His love for me;...... 'Twas

there I be-held the won-der-ful stream, Of Grace flow-ing full and free.


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER,

## No. 88. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

## COPYRIGHT 1832, B: WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead.
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to take Him at His word; 2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
2. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je-sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
3. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;


Just to rest up-on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord." Just in sim-ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleansing flood. Just from Jo - sus simp - ly tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace. And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.


Refrain.


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! 0 for grace to trust Him more.


## No. 89. Blasting at the Rock of Ages. <br> Rev. Johnson Oatman. COPYRIGHt, 1910, bY RODEHEAVER AND AcKley.

 and James Rowe. WORDS AND Music.J. B. Herbert


1. 0 what are they doing when they preach against the cross? They're blasting at the
2. Bold skeptics are sneering at redemption thro' the blood,-They're blasting at the
3. Our faith in our Sav-ior they de - sire to take a-way, -They're blasting at the
4. All vain are their blastings, for they nevermove the Stone,-They're blasting at the


Rock of A-ges! 0 what are they doing when God's gold they naix with dross? They're Rock of A - ges! And scholars are saying Christ was not the Son of God! They're
Rock of A - ges! But, praise Him forever! true to Je-sus we will stay, -They're
Rock of $\mathrm{A}_{\text {- }}$ - ges! While men are disputing still the Lord is on His throne; The

D. S.-F'or Christ and the Church strike with all your pow'r and might, For they're

blast-ing at the Rock of
A = ges.
blast-ing at the Rock of
blast-ing at the Rock of
A - ges.
A - ges. Then ral-ly, soldiers, rally, for the Ev - er - last-ing Rock of
blast-ing at the Rock of

D. S .

time has come to fight; Put ye on the whole ar-mor, go to bat-tle for the right;


No. 90. Lead Me Gently Home, Father.
BY PER. OF WILL L. THOMPBON \& CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.


1. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen-tly home, When life's toils are 2. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen-tly home, In life's dark-est

end - ed, And parting days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from


Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Father, Lead me gen-tly home.
Thee I roam, Lest I fall up-on the wayside, Lead me gen-tly home.


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


Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gen-tly home.


No. 91.
Saved.


Choros.


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


Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!


## No. 92. Ihe Touch of His Hand on Mine.

Jessie Brown Pounds. copyright, 1913, by chas. h. gabriel. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER-<br>Henry P. Morton.



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


Friend Di - vine; But tho' dark-ness hide, He is there to guide world I pine; But He draws me back to the up-ward track wise de - sign, How my glad heart yearns and my faith re - turns death com - bine, While the dark waves roll He will guide my soul


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

D. S.-In the touch of His hand on mine.


Oh, the touch of His hand on mine! There is grace and pow'r, in the trying hour,


## No. 93. The Old Fashloned Faith.


2. I be - lieve that the Bible is true, Though the critics have torn it a - part,
3. I be-lieve our re-lig-ion must be Not a cloak for our mean-ness or shame,


Ma - ny think I am pain-ful-ly slow Since I walk where my Fathers have trod. All its warnings and mir - a-cles too, I do whol-ly ac-cept with my heart.
But a pow - er from bondage to free, All who trust in that heav-en-ly name.
 eerer in re-pent-ance from sin, And that Jesus with-in us must dwell;


I be-lieve that if heav-en we win, We must flee from the terrors of hell.
And when broken for pleasure or trade We shall miss the e-ter-nal re-ward.
Who has failed to accept the true way Which was opened at in-fi-nite cost.


I'm a lit - tle old fashioned, I know; But God's peace has a home in my soul,


## The Old Fashioned Faith.



And I'll praise Him wher-ev - er I go, For cleansing and making me whole.


No. 94.

## He Gave Himself.

"The Son of God, who loved me, and gave Himself for me."-Gal. 2: 14.
T. O. Chisholm, COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

James Robinson.


1. He gave Himself for my redemption, Laid down His life, to save my own;
2. Hegave Himself a free ob-la-tion, He counted not the cross of shame, 3. "He gave Himself!" I read them o-ver, Those words that mean so much to me;
3. He gave Himself! they mocked and smote Him, And nailed Him there upon the tree;
4. He gave Himself! His love hath conquered My stubborn will, my sin-ful pride;


No less a price could pay my ram-som, No oth-er sac - ri-fice a-tone. To bring to me His great sal-va-tion And life e - ter - nal thro' His name. I strive in vain to grasp their meaning, How love so won-der-ful could be. He bore it all in meek sub-mis-sion And died a sin-ner's death for me. My bro-ken heart to Him is cling-ing, Who for my sake was cru - ci - fied.

D.S.-Now He is mine, yes, minefor-ev-er, And I am His for-ev-er-more!


He gave Himself, my pre-cious Sav-ior, I nev-er knew such love be-fore!


## No. 95. His Love is Far Better Than Gold.



Chorus.


## His Love is Far Better Than Gold.



No. 96.
A. H. A.


1. When I be - hold the King Clothed in glo-rious maj-es - ty,
2. Crowned King of Cal-va-ry, ThereHe bore my sin and shame,
3. Washed in my Sav-iour'sblood, I shall pure and spot-less be,
 shall re-joiceand sing. Je-sus died for me................
Con-quer-ing death for me, "Wonder-ful" His ne-susdied for me,
"Wonderful "His name: Cov-ered as with a flood, By His love for


Chorus.


I shall be sat-is - fied, With Him they cru - ci-fied,


## Jesus Lives!



1. Christian tell the gos-pel sto-ry, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Now as-cend-ed 2. Tell how gracious is His par-don, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! How to bear our
2. Now no more the thorn-crown wearing, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Glo-ry-crowned,His
3. Soon the vic-tors shall as-sem-ble,Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Hell's foun-da-tions

 high in glo-ry, ${ }^{1} \mathrm{Je}$ - sus lives! Je-sus lives! Tell of how Hesought and ev - 'ry bur-den, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! Tell of free and full salscep - tre bear-ing, $\mathrm{Je}=$ sus lives! Je -sus lives! By His hands once torn and shake and trem-ble, Je-sus lives! Je-sus lives! See the morn-ing light is

found us, Broke the chains of sin that hound us, Threw His arms of love a-round us, va-tion, Rest from sin and con-dem-na-tion, Of-fered un - to ev-'ry na-tion, bleed-ing,Still for reb - el sin-ners plěading, With the Fa-ther in - ter - ced-ing, breaking, Earth with mortal pangs is quaking,Nations from their slumbers waking,


Je - sus lives! Je - suslives! For the tomb could not re-tain Christ the Lamb for



## No. 98. Jesus Keeps the Heart Right.

## Richard Henry. <br> COPYRIGht. 1913, by homer a. rodeheaver. Rev. A. H. Ackley ${ }^{\circ}$



1. Je - sus is the sinner's friend, One on whom He may de-pend, He has
2. Thro' the shadow and the strife, Thro' the changing scenes of life, With this
3. Someday, in the realms a-bove, I shall see the King I love, And be-

nev - er failed to cleanse from guilt and woe, If we trust His Ho-ly Name, We shall Friend to guideme, I shall never fail, All I need when sorely tried, Is to hold the mansion builded therefor me , Clothed in glo-ry made complete, I shall

not be put to shame, Je-sus keeps the heartright,ev-'ry-where we go. keep close to His side, Je-sus keeps the heartright,sin can-not pre-vail. sit at Je-sus' feet, For He keeps the heartright,thro' e-ter - ni-ty,


Je - - sus keeps the heart right,The tempter cannot lead my soul a-
\{Jesus keeps the heart right, $\mathbf{o}^{\prime}$ er all His pow'r prevails. \}
\{Jesus keeps the heartright, what-ev-er foe as-sails. \}



1. Like $\mathrm{Ca}-\mathrm{leb}$ and Josh-u-a stand, On the bor-ders of the 2."Well a - ble to en-ter the land," Tell it out to ev-'ry 3. Wall'd cit-ies go sev - en times round, Per-se - ver-ance is with

prom-ised land, $\quad \mathbf{O}$ - bey-ing $\mathrm{J}_{0}$ - ho - vah's com-mand, say-ing, doubt-ing band; Faith bring-eth the tri-umph God plann'd,say-ing, vic - t'ry crown'd; Sin gi-ants of hab-it are bound, say-ing,


Chorus.


## No. 100.

Priscilla J. Owens.

We Have an Anchor.
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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.


1. Will your an - chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-
2. It is safe-ly moored,'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well se-
3. It will firm -1 y hold in the straits of fear, When the break-ers
4. It will sure-ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa-ters
5. When our vyes be - hold thro' the gath - 'ring night The cit - y of

fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain, cured by the Sav-ior's hand; And the ca-bles, passed from His heart to mine, have told the reef is near, Tho' the tempest rave and the wild winds blow, cold chill our la - test breath, On the ris - ing tide it can nev-er fail, gold, our har-bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'nly shore,


Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
Can de - fy the blast, thro' strength di-vine.
Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an an-chor that While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

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



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


## No. 101. In the Service of the King.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. Coprright, t912, by b. d. Ackley.
B. D. Ackley.


1. I am hap-py in the serv-ice of the King, I am hap-py,
2. I am hap-py in the serv-ice of the King, I am hap-py,
3. I am hap-py in the serv-ice of the King, I am hap-py,
4. I am hap-py in the serv-ice of the King, I am hap-py,


Oh, so hap-py; I have peace and joy that noth-ing else can bring,
Oh, so hap-py; Thro' the sun-shine and the shad-ow I can sing,
Oh, so hap-py; To His guid-ing hand for-ev-er I will cling,
Oh, so hap-py; All that I pos-sess to Him I glad-ly bring,


In the serv - ice of the King. In the serv - ice

of the King, Ev-'ry tal - ent I will bring; I have

peace and joy and bless-ing in the serv-ice of the King.


[^1]
## No. 102.

Mrs, Ellen H, Gates.
EY PERMISBION.
Philip Phillips。


1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul in my visions and dreams, Its bright, jasper walls
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-
4. Oh, how sweet ic will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor-

of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the yeare I can see; Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the vail in-ter-venes $B e$ - tween ar - eth stands, The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er, is He , And he holdrow and pain; With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet

of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-tyroll; Where no storms the fair ci - ty and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I faneth our crowns in His hands. And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The King one an - oth - er a-gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songe


ev - er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll.
cy but thin-ly the vail in-ter-venes $\mathrm{Be}-$ tween the fair cit- y and me .
of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He , And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain.


Mirs. C. H. M.
COPYRIGHR, 1905, BY J. WM, KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry "To 2. The fight is on, A-rouse, ye sol - diers braveand true! Je - ho - vah 3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The bow of

 armsl" is heard a - far and near; * The Lord of hosts is march-ing leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buck-le on the ar - mor prom - ise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry


on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear. God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en-dure. land shall hon-ored be; Themorn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.


Chorus. Unison,

ray, . .. With ar - mor gleam-ing, and col-ors stream-ing, The right and


## The Fight is $\mathbf{0 n}$.


wea - ry; Be strong and in His mighthold fast; If God be

for us, His banner o'er -us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last!
vic - E ry!

No. 104.

## E. W. Blandly.

Where He Leads Me.


CHo.-Where Heleads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,


I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, Ill go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.


Where He leads me 1 will fol-low, Ill go with Him,with Him all the way.

No. 105.
Mrs. G. H. M.

The Hallelujah Song.
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMIESION.

Mrs. C. H. Mortls.


1. Let those who've nev-er known our Lord and King Go mourn-ing all the 2. 'Tis heav'n with - in a sin-ner's heart to know His bur-den rolled a3. The blood, the pre-cious blood of God's dear Son Is on my soul to4. Some day be - fore the great white throne we'll sing The hal - le - lu - jah

day, go mourn-ing all the day; Butwe've a song of joy we way, his bur-den rolled a-way; His sins like crim-son, made as day, is on my soul to-day, And fears and doubt-ings from my song, the hal-le - lu - jah song Of praise and hon-or to our
 white as snow, And Christ the Lord come in to stay. heart have flown Since Je - sus washed my sins a - way. God and King, With all the ran-somed, blood-washed throng.


Hal - le $=\mathrm{lu}-\mathrm{jah}!$ for the blood which re-deems
us, Hal - lere - deems us from all sin,

lu - jah! we'll sing it $0^{\prime}$ er and $o^{\prime}$ er;.... Hal - le - lu - jah! for the


## The Hallelujah Song.


blood of the bless-ed Son of God, Hal-le-lu-jah! for-ev-er-more.


No. 106.
Johnson Oatman, Jr. Andante.

No Night There.
COPYRIGHT, 1007, BY J. B. HERBERT.

## J. B. Herbert.

1. In yon-der cit-y, Cloud-less and fair, Comes dark-ness nev-er;
2. Here we have darkness, Long nights of care; No dark-ness yon-der,
3. Here we have sor-row, Each one his share; No tears in heav-en,
4. Here we have cross-es That we must bear; No tri - als yon-der,
5. That Light up yon-der, Ra-diant and fair, Is Christ, our Sav-ior!


Chorus. Brighter.


No. 107.
Rev. A. H. Aorley.

I Shall Be Ready.
Copyright, 1913, by B. D. Ackley.
B. D. Aokley


1. I shall be read-y to wel-come the Sav-iour, I may be 2. I shall be read - $y$, for Him I have trust-ed, Us - ing the 3. Shall His re-turn-ing, to you mean a bless-ing? Or will you 4. Reign-ing with Him, He has prom-ised to make me, Heir un-to

hold Him de-scend from on High, Clothed in His gar-ments of tal - ents com-mit - ted to me, Things I once loved, from my trem-ble and fall down with fear? How will He find you, deGod and Joint-Heir with His Son, All shall be well when He


Heav-en - ly splen-dor, 0 what a day when the King shall draw nigh. heart have de-part-ed Liv-ing in Je-sus my soul is made free. ny - ing, con- fess - ing? Seek Him, be-liev-ing, while yet He is near. comes back to take me, Rul-er and Lord of the world He has won.


Chorus.

I shall be read - y when Je-sus comes, when He comes, when He comes,


I shall be ready when Jesus comes, when Jesus comes back for His own.


HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

## No. 108. When Our Hosts to Battle Go.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY d. B. HERBERT.

## Psalm 108



1. Be Thou a-bove the heav-ens, Lord, Ex-alt-ed ver-y high,
2. That Thy be - lov - ed peo-ple may From bondage be set free;
3. Oh , who is he will bring me to The cit - y for - ti - fied?
4. Help us from troub-le, for the help Is vain which man sup - plies;


And far a - bove the earth do Thou Thy glo - ry mag - ni - fy. Oh, do Thou save with Thy right hand, And an - swer give to me. Oh, who is he that to the land Of E - dom will me guide? Thro' God we'll do great acts; He shall Tread down our en - e - mies.


1


When our hosts to bat - tle
go, When our hosts to bat-tle
go,
When our hosts
to bat-tle go,


HOMER A, RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

## At the Place of Prayer.

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B. D. Ackley.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. At the place of pray'r I sought Him, When I heard His lov-ing call,
2. At the place of pray'r I found Him, With a par-don for my soul,
3. At the place of pray'r how pre-cious, Is the Sav-ior's keep-ing pow'r,


OHA
Kneeling there my sins con-fess - ing, Je - sus saved me from them all; And I cried in my a-maze-ment, "Canst Thou e-ven make me wholel"
For the com-fort of His Spir-it, Is my joy of life each hour;


And my guilt - y heart so bur-dened, Was set free from earth-ly care,
Pointing to His cross He answered, "'I for thee have suffered there,"
All the past His blood has cov-ered, Ev - 'ry bur-den He will share,


For I found His grace suf - fi - cient, Kneel-ing at the place of pray'r. So by faith I found re-demp-tion, Kneel-ing at the place of pray'r. And no e-vil shall be-fall me, Kneel-ing at the place of pray'r.


As the place of pray'r I'm kneel-ing, Life is sweet-est with Him there,


## At the Place of Prayer.



No. 110. Open My Eyes, That I May See.
C. H. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CLARA M. SCOTT. OWNED B) the evangelical publishing co., chicago.

Chas. H. Scott.


1. 0 - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. 0 - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi-ces of truth Thou send-est clear;
3. 0 - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad -ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;


Place in my hands the won-der-ful key Thatshall un-clasp, and set me free. And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear. 0 - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare Love with Thy children thus to share.


Si-lent-ly now I wait for TLee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;


## No. 111. Only a Beam of Sunshine.

Fanny J. Crosby.


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

heart of a wea - ry trav-'ler Wascheer'd by its wel-come sight. o - ver a fad-ing rose-bud, A moth-er her vig - il kept. per - ish-ing souls a-round you The mes - sage of love pro = claim.


On - ly a beam of sun-shine That fell from the arch a-bove, And On - ly a beam of sun-shine That smiled thro'her fall-ing tears, And Go, likethe faith - ful sun-beam, Your mis-sion of joy ful - fill; Re-

ten - der - ly, soft - ly whis-perd A mes-sage of peace and love. show'd her the bow of prom-ise, For-got-ten per-haps for years. mem-ber the Sav-iour's prom-ise, That He will be with you still,


## Only a Beam of Sunshine.



No. 112.

## I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
Mrs. Mary S. Hawks.
Mrs. Mary S. Hawks

1. I need Theê ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cions Lord; No ten-der voicelike
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Comequick-ly and a-
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; 0 make me Thine in-


Thine Can peace af-ford. pow'r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, 0 I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I bide, Or life is vain. deed, Thou bless-ed Son!

need Theel 0 bless me now, my Sav-ior, I come to Theel



Thou canst heal a soul like me; But this I know, and in that power to cleanse my-self from $\sin$; And so to Thee, for-get-ting tone - ment made for all our lives, That this I know, - I shall not

sure - ty hide,-I on - ly know Christ died.
aii my pride, I humbly plead-Christ died.
0 Lord, I come; I haveno
be de-nied, Since 'twas for me Christ died.

worth to plead, I have no of - f'ring but my sin-ful need; But 0 , to


Thee who hath the way sup - plied,

HAMER A. RODEHFAUFR. SWNFR.

James Rowe. - COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel. g $19: 9$

1. My path may be lone-ly, and dark be the night, The clouds may be
2. Be-cause I love Je-sus, my Sav-ior and thine, There's peace in my
3. Tho' loved ones be ta - ken a - way from my side, Tho' rich - es and
4. Tho' all that is e-vil a-gainst me com-bine, Tho' Sa - $\tan$ a-

hid - ing the sun from my sight, Yet I have as-sur-ance that all will be right, soul, there is comfort di-vine; ' T will al-ways abide, for the promise is mine, hon-or to me be de-nied, Yet if I but trust Him no ill can be-tide, round me his snares should entwine, Yet if I am faith-ful a crown will be mine,


## No. 115.

The Earth is the Lord's.
Psalm 24.
©OPYRIGHT, 1902, BY R. A. WALTON, OWINGSVILLE, KY.
W. E. BIEDERWOLF, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. The earth and the ful-ness with which it is stored, The world and its 2. Oh, who shall the hill of $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{ho}-\mathrm{vah}$ as - cend, Or who in the 3. He shall from Je - ho - vah the bless-ing re - ceive, The God of sal-

dwell-ers be-long to the Lord; For He on the seas its founplace of His ho-li-ness stand? The man of pureheart and of
va - tion shall right-eous-ness give; Ye gates, lift your heads, and an

da - tion hath laid, And firm on the wa-ters its pil-lars hath laid. hands with-out stain, Whoswears not to false-hood, nor loves what is vain.
en-trance dis - play; Ye doors ev-er-last-ing, wide o - pen the way.


Bo lift-ed, ye gates, . . . . to the beau-ti-ful way; . . . . . Ye doorsev-er-


## The Earth is the Lord's.


glo-ry high honors await, The King of all glo . . ry shall en-ter in state. The King of all glo - ry


No. 116. The Shadow of Thy Wing.
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY J. B. HERBERT. H. A RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
C. M. Psalm 17: 5-7.


1. Hold up my go-ings, Lord, me guide In paths that are di - vine.
2. Up - on Thee I have called, O God, Be - cause Thou wilt me hear;
3. Thy won - drous lov - ing kind - ness show, Thou, who by Thy right hand -


That so my foot-steps may not slide Out of those ways of Thine. That Thou mayst hearken to my speech, To me in-cline Thy ear.
Dost save all those who trust in Thee From such as them with - stand, Cf:

Chorus. (Bible.)


Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye, Hide me un-der the shad-ow of Thy wing,


Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye; Hide me un-der the shadow of Thy wing.


No. 117.
Bev. FORD O. OTMMAY.

Jesus is Goming.
Copyriaht, 1913, by B. D. Ackley.
B. D. AOKL표.


1. Hear the glad tidings, $O$ Bride of the Bridegroom! Rouse ye from slumber, the
2. Loins should be girded and lights should be burning, Watchmen are sounding the
3. Cloudless the morning for which we have waited, Wait-ed so wea - ri - ly
4. Sleep-ing or wak-ing, redeem'd ones to-geth-er, Caught up, the King in His

night is far gone; Mys - tio in splen-dor, the morn-ing star shin- eth, Jub - i - lee horn; Zi - on, her head from the dust is now lift-ing, wait-ed so long! Now it is com-ing, O sing Hal-le-lu-jah! beau - ty shall see; Death with its sting,shall a - gain threaten nev - er;


Her-ald-ing ev-er the near-ing of dawn.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Hail-ing the break of that glo-ri-ous morn. } \\ \text { Sing it! For this is the true glo-ry song. }\end{array}\right\}$ Je-sus is com-ing, 0
Sing it! For this is the true glo-ry song.
We, like our Lord shall for -ev -er-more be.

sing Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus is com-ing, in glo-ry to reign; Yes, He is

com-ing, O sing Hal-le-lu-jah, Je-sus is com-ing
a - gain...


HOMER A. RODEHEAVEVR. OWNER.

No. 118.
w. C. Poole.


1. Some-where they need
2. Some-where they need
3. Some-where they need

## Need for You.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, by Chas. h. gabriel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

you! Some - where to day, Some one is you! Where grain now falls, Hear from the you! Be - yond the sea, They are de-

need - ing Your cheer on life's reap - ers Their ma - ny loud pend - ing On you and on

less you are true, Somewhere and some-how There's need for you. so much to do, White is the har - vest-There's need for you. Christ loves them too; To spread His glo - ry, There's need for you.


Chorus.


Need for you........ need for me....... To be true....... brave and Need, there's need for you, there is noed ior me. Let us then be true, val - iant


No. 119.
Rev, W, G.

Elijah's God Still Lives.
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY W. GRUM. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. W. Grum,


1. E - li-jahmade a sac-ri-fice To of - fer to Je - ho-vah;
2. E - li - jah's God still lives to-day, And answersstill by fire;


E- li- jah pray'd, the fire came down, And lick'd the water all a-round, Consume the sac - ri - fice you make And bid your slumb'ring soul awake, If you would have yoursoul refresh'd, With rain that falls from heav - en,


And doubting ones be-liev'd and found E - li-jah's God was liv - ing. And chains of in-bred sin will break E-li-jah's God is liv-ing.
You must pray thro' like all the rest, And showers shall be giv - en.


Chorus.


E - li-jah's God still lives to-day, To take the gailt of sin a-way;


## Elijah's God Still Lives.



And when I pray my heart's de-sire, Up - on my soul He sends down fire.


No. 120. Trusting Jesus, That is All.


## No. 121.



1. This I know, when storms are sweeping, This I know, when worn by reap-ing,
2. When sweet com-fort I would borrow, Strength and cour - age for the mor-row, 3. This I know, when foes as - sail me, Or when e - vil pleasures hail me, 4. When my soul shall reach the riv - er And from loved ones I must sev - er,


I am in
my Sav-ior's keep - ing, Read-y to re-lieve my sor-row, Grace di-vine will nev - er fail me, This will be

And He thinks of me, Je - sus thinks of me.
Je - sus thinks of me.
Je - sus thinks of me.


Chorus.


Je-sus thinks of me, yes, He thinks of me, Je-sus thinks of me and waits to bless;


This will be my com-fort ev - er-more, $\mathrm{Je}_{\mathrm{e}}$ - sus thinks of me.


No. 122.
Sozo.

That Old Song.
COPYRIGHt, t913, bY h. A. RODEHEAVER. Arr. by J. B. Herbert.


1. The Lord's my Shep-herd, I'll not want, He makes me down to lie
2. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, Yet will I fear no ill;
3. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me;


In pas-tures green, He lead-eth me The qui - et wa - ters by. For Thou art with me and Thy rod And staff me com-fort still. And in God's house for - ev - er - more My dwell-ing place shall be.


Refrain.


That old song my moth-er sang, Her voice I still can hear;


Fond mem'ries clus - ter round it, That old, old song so dear.


No. 123.
W. C. Poole.


## A Glad Way Home.

COPYRIRLT 1013, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL HOMLI n, nuDEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. There are ma-ny storm - y tri - als a-long my pil-grim way, There are
2. There are ma-ny hap - py mo-ments to cheer the way a-long, There are
3. Care I not if be my jour-ney on land or on the sea, I have

ma-ny self de-ni - als in =y path eo-day, But Tis foot-prints I can ma - ny gold-en hours when I fave conquered wrong, And I know my Heav'nly Je - sus who is ev ocz safe-ly guid-ing me, And I know that o'er the

see, and my feet shall nev o er roam, As I sing hal - le-lu-jah,
Fa-ther is wait - ing me to come-So I sing hal - le-lu-jah, mountains or o'er the o-cean's foam, I can sing hal - le-lu-jah,

it's a glad way home! It's a glad way home, a glad way home, A

glad way home 0 - ver which I roam; It's a glad way home, a


## A Gilad Way Home.


glad way home, My soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, It's a glad way home.


No. 124.
Gome, Thou Fount.
ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT, 1012, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
Robert Roblnson. (Welsh Tune-HYFRYDOL.) Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Come,Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless -ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy graces 2. Here I'll raise mine Eb-en-e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm comes 3. 0 to grace how great a debt- or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to bel


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


Teach me some mel-o-dious son-net, Sung by flam - ing tongues above; Te - sus sought me when a stran-ger,Wand'ring from the fold of God; Arone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love ${ }_{i}$;


Praise the mount-I'm fired up-on it-Mount of Thy re-deem-ing lovel He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His pre-cious blood. Here's my heart, 0 take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.



1. To my mem'ry comes a vis - ion That my heart can ne'er for-get, Of my 2.'Twas the voice of my dear mother, Full of love and sym-pa-thy, That so 3. Tho' my mother has de-part - ed, Still I feel her spir - it near, As she

moth-er, with her tender care for me , For the face of years for-got-ten oft on cheered my heart when sad and lone, For I felt the need of Je - sus, pleads before the Heav'nly Father's throne, And her pray'rs my life shall answer


Still remains, I see it yet,And her brow reflects the light of cal-va-ry. And her constant pray'r for me Led my wand'ring footsteps to my Father's home. For I long to meet her there, And to see the Christ who bought me for His own.


Chorus.



No. 126. We'll Work till Jesus Gomes.


No. 127. He is the King of Love.
Rev. A. H. Ackley. coprright, 1913, by chas. h. gabriel. B. D. Ackey.


1. For serv-ice I am set a-part, Changed by His love, my wayward heart, 2. I do not fear the dawn of day Shall fill my soul with deep dis-may; 3. His matchless splendor shall un-fold The pearl-y gates, the streets of gold,

"Fear not, my child" I hear Him say, For He is the King of Love. The glo-ry of that world untold, For He is the King of Love.


In ten-drest tones He speaks to me,
"I have revealed my-self to thee, I do not ask to rule and reign, To cher-ish pride or seek to gain;
When I shall see His lov-ing face, The au-thor of re-deem-ing grace,


Chorus.


## He is the King of Love.



Love, on earth and in heav'na-bove,


No. 128.
London Hymn Book.

## I Love Him.

used by permisgion.
8. C. Fostes.


1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and
2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of $\sin$; Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, butnow I am set free; Once I was blind, but

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

D. S.-Because He first loved me, And
 now my guilt is washed a-way in Je-sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him, tell the world the peace that He a-lone can give.

nurchased my salva - tion On Calv'ry's tree.

## No. 129. Mother's Prayers Have Followed Me.

Lizzie DeArmond.
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
B. D. Ackley.


1. I grieved my Lord from day to day, I scorned His love so full and
2. O'er desert wild, o'er mountain high A wander - er I chose to 3. He turned my dark-ness in - to light, This blessed Christ of Cal - va-

free, And tho ${ }^{\circ}$, I wan-dered far a-way, My mother's be, A wretched soul condemned to die, Still mother's
ry, I'll praise His Name both day and night, That mother's

pray'rs have followed me. I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing

home, To live my wast - ed life a - new, For moth - er's

pray'rs have followed me, Have fol-lowed me the whole world thro'.

[^2]
## A Personal Savior.

1. Your bur-den is heav - y, your path-way is drear, And vain-ly you seek for
2. In search of the pleas-ures of earth you have strayed, And,lost in the dark, your
3. The path you have trod was a high-way of care, That led you a - way from
4. Let Je - sus be-friend you, Oh , soul of un - rest, A ref - uge is He for

com-fort and cheer; Your heart is op-pressed and be-cloud-ed with fear,- $-\mathbf{A}$ soul is $\mathbf{a}$-fraid; You want to live bet - ter, yet still are dismayed,-A all that was fair; Sin prom-ised you much, but the end is de = spair, $-\mathbf{A}$ all the op-pressed;And they who re - Iy up - on Him shall be blest,-A


Chorus.

per-son - al Sav - ior is just what you need. Just what youneed, just what you

need - A friend who is mind-ful, who cares for His own, Who nev - er will

leave you in sor-row a-lone-A per-son-al Sav-ior is just what you need.


No. 131. Thou Hast Been a Shelter for Me.


1. 0 God, give ear un-to my cry, And to my pray'r at-tend; Thou hast been a 2. And when my heart is overwhelmed, And in per-plex -i - ty - Thou hast been a 3. For Thou hast for my ref-uge been $A$ shel-ter by Thy pow'r;Thou hast been a 4. With-in Thy tab-er-nac-le I For-ev-er will a-bide; Thouhast been a

shel-ter for me. From th'utmost cor-ner of the land My cry to Thee I send; shel-ter for me. Do Thou me lead un-to the Rock That high-er is than I-shel-ter for me. And for de-fence against my foes Thou hast been my strong tow'r; shel-ter for me. And un-der cov-ert of Thy wings With con-fi-dence will hide;


Thou hast been a shel-ter for me. Oh, lead me to the Rock that is

high-er than I, Lead me to the Rock, lead me to the Rock, Oh, lead me

to the Rock that is high-er than I, Thou hast been a shel-ter for me.


No. 132. Will You Be Found Up There?
S, F. Ad
Copyriaht, 1912, by b. d. ackley.
Rev. S. F. Aoklet.


1. When the trump shall sound All the earth around, And the dead shall hear;
2. When the Lord comes forth,For His saints on earth,Meets them in the air;
3. When the mul - ti - tude Of the great and good Are as - sem - bled near;


When the morning breaks And the soul a-wakes; Will you be found up there? Will He call to you For the greatre-view, Will you be found up there?
To the great white throne, Of the Ho-ly One, Will you be found up there?


Will yoube found up there? Will you be found up there? With the hosts above,


Chanting Jesus' love, Will you be fopnd up there? Will you, will you? Will

you be found up there? Will you, will you? Will you be found upthere? Will you, will you?


Rev. Bert Shadduck. Slow and solemn. Effective as a solo.


1. I dreamed that the great Judgment Morning Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown;
2. The rich man was there, but his mon-ey Had melt-ed and vanished a - way;
3. The wid - ow was there and the orphans, God heard and remembered their cries;
4. The mor-al man came to the judgment, But his self-righteous rags would not do;


I dreamed that the nations had gathered To judg-ment before the white throne. A pau-per he stood in the judg-ment, His debts were too heav-y to pay. No sor - row in heav-en for - ev - er, God wiped all the tears from their eyes. The men who had cru-ci-fied Je - sus Had passed off as mor-al men too,


From the throne came a bright shining angel And stood on the land and the sea, The great man was there,but his greatness When death came was left far behind, The gambler was there and the drunkard, And the man who had sold them the drink; The souls that had put off salvation-"Not to-night; I'll get saved by-and-bye;


And swore with his hand raised to heaven, That time was no long-er to be. The an - gel that opened the re-cords, Not a trace of his greatness could find. With the people whogave him the license - To - geth - er inghell they did sink.

No time now to think of re-li-gion!" At last they had found time to die.


## The Great Judgment Morning.

Chorus.


And oh, what a weep-ing and wail-ing, As the lost were told of their fate;


They cried for the rocks and the mauntoins, They prayed, but their prayer was too late.


No. 134.
Bathurst.
Jesus Died for Me.
Arr. from the German by J. B. Herbert.


1. Great God, when I ap-proach Thy throne, And all Thy glo-ry see, 2. How can a soul, con-demned to die, Es-cape Thy just de - cree? 3. Bur-dened with sin's op-press-ive chain, 0 how can I get free? 4. And, Lord, when I be-hold Thy face, This must be all my plea:


This is my stay, and this a-lone, That Je - sus died for me. Help-less and full of sin am I, But Je - sus died for me. No place can all my ef - forts gain, But $\mathrm{Je}_{\mathrm{e}}$ - sus died for me. Save me by Thy al-might - y grace, For Je - sus died for me.


Rev. Wm. C. Poole COPYRIGHT, 1910, by Chas. h. GABRIEL
Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. Nothing held back from Thee, Jesus, my King! All to Thine al-tar, so
2. Nothing held back from Thee! Jesus, I pray, Take me and make me Thine
3. Nothing held back from Thee, Jesus, no sin- All I sur-ren-der; 0
4. Nothing held back! on Thee, Jesus, I call; Thou bless-ed Sav-ior, so

whol-ly to-day;
Mas - ter come in;
All for Thy serv-ice, yes, all to be Thine! Take Thou my serv-ice, tho' poor it may be, Let Thy sweet presence now dwell in my soul, Lov-ing and dy-ing on Cal - va-ry's tree, wor-thy of all;


All for Thy glo-ry, O Sav-ior Di - vine. Sav-ior, dear Sav-ior, I bring it to Thee. Nothing held back!


## No.136. Whien He is Gome to You

"When he is come . . . unto you"-to you, pastor; to yon, Sunday-school teacher; to you, member' of the official board; to you, father or mother-you will become a storm-center of a new and mighty evangelism, and all the forces of evil cannot keep beck the incoming tides of saving grace."-Bishop $J . \mathcal{F}^{\text {. }}$. Berry.


1. Have you the Pen - te - cost full - y re-ceived, Ye who on
2. "When He is come," still the prom-ise is true, Not to some
3. When back to Pen - te - cost God's peo-ple go, Old - time sal-
4. Souls will be lost if this grace we re-fuse, God's call to


Je - sus the Lord have be-lieved? Has He, the Com-fort-er oth - er heart, but "un - to you:" He will re-prove this lost va - tion in riv - ers shall flow; Old-time con - vic - tion on ho - li-ness dare to a - buse; Will you be true to the

prom-ised, come in, Cleans-ing, em-pow'r-ing and reign-ing with-in? world of its sin; Sal - va-tion's work shall in pow - er be - gin. sin - ners shall rest; With old-time pow - er His church shall be blest. trust He has giv'n, Win-ning lost souls for the king-dom of heav'n?


Souls will be won, and re-vi-vals be - gun "When He is come to you."


## No. 137.

## His Name Forever.

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C. H. Junior.

Charlotte G. Homer.

time and in e-ter - ni-ty,-Redeemer, Sav-ior, King. 'Tis writ-ten on the wa-ters in His hands He holds, And keepsthe sun in space. Cre - a-tion is His may Thy will in serv-ice be The joy of ev-'ry heart. Di - rect us, love us,

 walls ot time; Em-blaz-oned on the trees; The mighty thunders speakit, And 'tis hand-i-work, E - ter - ni-ty His plan; His pow'r in nature He displayed,-His guide and keep Us in Thy tender care, Andin Thine own good time and way May

whispered by the breeze.
im - age gave to man. His name shall be a a bove all
we Thy glo-ry share. His namo . . . . shall be . . . . a bore all


No. 138.
Jessie Brown Pounds. My Wonderiul Dream.


1. There's a dream that I dream, of my Sav - ior di - vino, And I know that my 2. There is sweet com-pen-sa-tion for heart-ache and loss In the hope that is 3. It will still be my stay when the fash-ions of earth In the mist is dis-

dream will come true; At the morn, in the night, comes the vi-sion of light, giv - on to me; I shall quick-ly for - get how the road was be - set solv - ing a - way; For the pass-age of death will be on-ly a breath, -


With a prom-ise e-ter-nal-ly new.
When the King in His beau-ty I see. O this won-der-ful dream is a

se-cret of grace, And I would that this se-cret you knew; ........ For I

dream that at last I shall look on His face, And I know that my dream will come true.


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Chas. H. Gabrlet.


1. My heart is sing-ing
2. My heart is sing-ing
3. My heart is sing-ing
all the time, I can-not fear,
all the time, Let come what may,
all the time, Tho' struggling here,


I can - not doubt, 'tis but His will, my home's above,

For Je-sus is For Je -sus is For Je -sus is
a Friend of mine, And fills my a Friend of mine, And cares for a Friend of mine, And all is

life with - in, with - out; Oh, how hap - py are the mo-ments as I me thro' good or ill; Oh, how sweet it is to trust Him-just to giv'n to Him I, love; Oh, this world is dark and gloom-y in the
 lean up-on His arm, For He's pa-tient, lov-ing, ten-der, and will light of Cal - va - ry, And its joys have lost their sweet-ness since the

in His book I claim. My shield me from all harm. My light shone in-to me. My
heart is heart is heart is
sing-ing, sing-ing all the time, For sing-ing, sing-ing all the time, For sing-ing, sing-ing all the time, For


## Singing All the Time.



No. 140.
Hear Our Prayer.


## No. 141.

## When Love Shines In.

Mis. Prank A. Breck.

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1. Je-sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in,
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in,
3. Dark-est sor-row will grow brighter, When love shines in,
4. We may have un-fad-ing splendor, When love shines in,

Ev - 'ry life that And the heart reAnd the heav-iest And a friend-ship


woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray, joice in du-ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc-ti-fied, bur - den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo -ry that will throw true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,



Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in. And the soul in peace abide, Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in. Light toshow us where togo; 0 , theheart shall blessing know, When love shines in. And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.


When love shines *in,... When love shines in, How the heart is When love shines in,..........


When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

## When Love Shines In.


tuned to singing, When love shines in;.... When love shines in,.... When When love shines in;...... When love shines in,....

love ? shines in, Joy and peace to others bringing, When love shines in.


No. 142.
One Thing Needful.
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER \& HERBERT.
J. B. Herbert.

Words arranged.
Duet. Soprano and Tenor.


1. Earth-ly cares are all thy thought; Fleet-ing pleas - ures thou hast sought;
2. Do not waste on tri-fling cares Life which God so kind-ly spares;
3. God is call-ing from on high; Days are swift-ly pass-ing by;
4. Do not grieve your Lord a - way; See, He wait-ing stands to - day;
5. Long have you with-stood His grace, Long pro-voked Him to His face;


Sat - is - fy thee they can-not, - The one thing need-ful is for-got. While in all the range of thought The one thing need-ful is for-got. Earth-ly joys, $\mathbf{O}$ trust them not! The one thing need-ful is for-got. Come, ac-cept Him as you ought;-The one thing need-ful Yet He loves you, wondrous thought!-The one thing need-ful is for-got. is for-got.


## No. 143.



1. List-en to the won-drous mu-sic Ring-ing down the a-ges long,
2. Per - se - cu - tion met His proph-ets, Sword and dun-geon, pain and stress;
3. On-ward, on - ward, His do - $\min$ - ion Swept the earth with might-y flood,
4. Un - to ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion Speed the her-alds of the cross,
5. Might-y God, Thy voice clear-ring-ing Reach-es to earth's far-thest shore,

'Tis the voice of great $\mathrm{Je}=\mathrm{ho}-$ vah Breaking forth in might- y song, Pris-oned, slain was His fore-run-ner Preaching truth and right-eous-ness; Nanght could hin - der its sure tri-umph,He-roes' fires nor mar-tyrs' blood; Find-ing joy in trib-u-la-tion,Counting all for Him but loss; Dare hearts still de - ny Thee wel-come?Dare they fail Christ to a-dore?


Sing - ing of His Christ our King, Who should come in low-ly birth, Mocked andscourged and cru - ci - fied Was His prom-ised Christ, our King, Ev - er gleamed the Cross more bright,Still more glo-rious grew the King, Heath-en hearts a Sav-ior find, All the Isles pro-claim Him King, God e - ter = nal, let Thy song Still in heav'n-ly ca-dence ring,


And with truth and right-eous-ness Reignand rule in Yet thro' all the rage and scorn Hear the song of As from age to age glad souls Heard the song of Yea, in ev - 'ry land and race Hear the song of tri-umph ring.



## No. 144. Give Me a Heart Like Thine.


won-der - ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a heart like Thine. won-der - ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a love like Thine. won-der - ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a peace like Thine. won-der - ful pow-er, By Thy nrace ev-'ry hour, Give me a joy like Thine. won-der - ful pow-er, By Thy grace ev-'ry hour, Give me a will like Thine.


## Gan it Be?

Jessie Brown Pounds. Copyright, 1933, by chas. h. gabriel.
Henry P. Morton.

2. Can it be that He watch - es my strug - gle, And helps when temp-
3. Can it be that such pow'r and such pit-y Are linked in the
 ta - tion is near? Can it be that He cares formy sor-row? My
Help-er di - vine? Can it be that thro' in-fi-nite mer-cy, This


Chorus.

fal - ter-ing pray'r can He hear? He who watch-es the flight of the in - fi-nite Help - er is mine?

song - bird O'er mount-ain and des -ert and wild, He who watch-es the

flight of the song-bird, Will care for the soul of His child.


## No. 146 The Light of His Wonderful Love.

Rev. A, H, Ackley.
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ACKLEY \& RODEHEAVER.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
B. D. Ackies:


1. I am liv-ing each day as I jour-ney be-low, In the glo-ry He
2. When the shadows of time with their trouble and gloom, Would my heavenly
3. And when I shall cross to the land of the blest, E'en in death Hisgreas

sends from a - bove, He spreads o'er my pathlike a mantle of snow, The vis - ion re-move, Then forth from His presence,resplendent there shines, The care He shall prove, I'll pil-low my head on the Savior and rest In the

light of His won-der-ful love........
In the light of His won-der-ful

von-der-ful love,

throne just a-bove,


## No. 147. When At Last We Say Good-Bye.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. copyright, 1912, by homer rodeheaver.
B. D. Ackley.


1. When our race is run, and life's set - ting sun Casts its shad-ows 2. Will our work be . done, and the bat - tle won, Will it mean a 3. Shall the dear ones left, of our love be - reft, Hope to greet us

o'er the sky; We shall still en - dure, if our hope is sure, crown to die? Or the aw - ful fate of a soul too late, in the sky? We mayknow to ofday, Je-sus is the Way,


## Chorus.


sighing, Or with hope un-dy-ing, When at last we say Good-bye?
Good-bye, good-bye?


No. 148.
James Rowe.

I Would Be Like Jesus.
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B. D. Ackley.


1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain-ly call me; I would be like Je - sus;
2. He has bro-ken ev-'ry fet-ter, I would be like Je - sus;
3. All the way from earth to $\mathrm{Glo}=\mathrm{ry}$, I would be like Je - sus;
4. That in Heav-en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;
would be like Je - sus;


Noth-ing world-ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus. That my soul may serve Him bet-ter, I would be like Je - sus. Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus. That His words "Well done" may greetme, I would be like Je - sus. would be like Je-sus.


Chorus.


Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;


Be like Je - sus, all day long! I would be like Je - sus.


## No. 149.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

## Gount Your Blessings.

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B. O. Exceli.



1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem-pest-tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burdened 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 conflict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-

couraged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them one by heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev -'ry doubt will promised you His wealth un-told; Count your man-y blessings, mon-ey can not couraged, God is 0 - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels will at-

one, And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
fly, And you will be singing as the days go by. Count your blessings, Name them buy Your reward in heaven, nor your home on high. tend,Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Count your many blessings,


## Gount Your Blessings.


blessings, Name them one by one; Connt your many blessings,See what God hath done.


No. 150.


Say, will your spir-it pass in - to judgment, Or to the land of de - light? Ev-'ry brief moment brings your doom nearer; $\operatorname{Sin}$ - ner, 0 sin-ner, be - ware!
Je - sus is plead-ing, pa-tient-ly pleading, 0 let Him save you to - night.


Say, are you read-y, 0 are you read-y? If the Death-angel should call;....


Say, are you read-y? 0 are you read-y? Mer-cy stands wait-ing for all.


## No. 151. My Heart Belongs to Jesus.

Rev. COPYRIGHT. 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
B. D. Ackley.


1. My heart be-longs to Je-sus, I'll serve no oth - er King, Since
2. My heart be-longs to Je-sus He on-ly has con-trol, No
3. My heart be-longs to Je-sus, why should I fear to go, The


I have felt re-deem-ing blood a new song I can sing-His darts of Sa -tan $\mathrm{e}^{\prime}$ er can pierce the arm-or of my soul, In way is plain He lead-eth me a-gainst the haughty foe And

love is rich and boun-ti - ful His par-don full and free, My ev - 'ry bat-tle day by day, a-mid the din and strife, He so I take my stand for Him for - ev - er to be true, Thro'

is my ev - er - last - ing strength a strong-hold for my life.
faith in Him per-form-ing tasks that He would have ${ }^{\circ} \mathrm{me}$ do.


## My Heart Belongs to Jesus.



My heart be-longs to Je - sus, He died to set me free, No

oth - er King could pay the debt, a sac - ri - fice for me, His

love is rich and boun-ti - ful His par-don full and free, My

heart be-longs to Him who cares and that's e-nough for me.



1. $\{$ I am far frae my hame, an' I'm wear-y aft - en-whiles, For the An' I'll ne'er be fu' con-tent, un - til mine een do see The
D. C. - But these sights an' these soun's will as naething be to me, When I

langed-for hame-bringin', an'myFaither's welcome smiles \}
gow-den gates o' heav-en [Omit................] an' my ain countrie.
hear the an-gels sing-in'[Omit...............] in my ain countrie.

\{The earth is fleck'd wi flow-ers, mon-y-tint-ed, fresh an' gay; \}
\{The bird - ies war - ble blithe-ly, for my Fai-ther made them sae: $\}$


2 I've His gude word o' promise that some gladsome day, the King To His ain royal palace His banished hame will bring; Wi' een an' wi' hert rinnin' owre, we shall see The King in His beauty, in oor ain countrie. My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair; But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair: For His bluid has made me white, an' His han' shall dry my e'e, When He brings me hame at last, to my ain countrie.
3 He is faithfu', that hath promised, an' He'll surely come again, He'll keep His tryst wi' me, at what oor I dinna ken; But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be, To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie. Sae i'm watching aye, and singin' $o$ ' my hame, as I wait, For the soun'in' o' His fitfa' this side the gowden gate: God gie His grace to ilka ane wha' listens noo to me, That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

## Childrenz Songs

No. 153.
C. H. G. $^{\text {. }}$


1. Low in a man - ger-dear lit-tle Stran-ger, Je-sus, the won-der-ful 2. An - gels de-scend - ing, 0 = ver Him bend-ing, Chant-ed a ten-der and 3. Dear lit-tleStran - ger, born in a man - ger, Mak - or and Monarch, and


Savior, was born; There was none to receive Him, none to believe Him, None but the si - lentrefrain; Then a won-der-ful sto - ry told of His glo - ry, Un - to the Sav-ior of all; I will love Thee for-ev - er! grieve Thee? no, never! Thou didst for

an-gels were watching that morn. shepherds on Beth-le-hem's plain. me make Thy bed in a stall.


No down-y pil-low un-der His head; dear lit-tle Babe in His bed.


No. 154.
W. O. Cushing.

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Geo. F. Root. 1 T27

1. $\{$ When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew - els, All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His [Omit..] own2. $\begin{cases}\mathrm{He} & \text { will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom; } \\ \text { All }\end{cases}$ All the pure ones, all the bright ones,His loved and His [Omit..] own.
2. $\{$ Lit - tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, Who love their Re-deem-er,
$\{$ Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-els, His loved and His [Omit..] own.

$\{$ Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,
\{They shall shine in their beauty, Omit ................] Bright gemsfor His crown.


No. 155.
David J. Beattie.

## Little Heralds.

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1. We are lit-tle her-alds, March-ing thro' the land, Boys.
2. "Je-sus" is our watch-word, As we on-ward go; Girls.
3. He is ev -er faith-ful, Good and kind and true; All.
4. Join'd in love to - geth-er, Hearts made pure and free;

Bear-ing joy-ful With His ban-ner And He watch-es In this world of


Chorus.


## Gittle Heralds.



No. 156.

## Praises Everywhere.

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Edith Sanford Tillotson. homer a. rodeheaver, owner.
B. D. Ackley.


1. Prais-es ev-'ry-where sweet-ly sound, Joy vic - to - ri-ous here is found,
2. Prais-es ev-'ry-where, let us raise, Songs of grat-i-tude, all our days,
3. Prais-es ev-'ry-where, He shall hear, Christ the con-quer-or, we'll re - vere,


Prais - es ev - 'ry-where we are sing-ing,Sweet notes ringing,glad-ness bringing,


Songs from lov-ing hearts ev - er springing, Prais-es to our Lord and King.


No. 157.

## The School Bell.

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1. I'm the school-bell, ding, dong, ding! List-en to the song I sings,
2. Come, my chil-dren, ding, dong, ding! Nev - er loit - er when I ring, 3. Thus I call you, ding, dong, ding! To and fro I glad - ly swing,


No. 158.


1. I've two lit-tle hands to work for Je-sus, One little tongue His praise to tell, 2. I've two lit-tle feet to tread the pathway Up to the heav'nly courts a-bove; 3. I've one lit-tle heart to give to Je-sus, One lit-tle soul for Him to save,


Two lit-tle ears to hear His coun-sel, One lit-tle voice a song to swell. Two lit-tle eyes to read the Bi -ble, Tell-ing of Je -sus' won-drous love. One lit-tle life for His dear serv-ice, One lit-tle self that He must have.


## Two Little Hands.



No. 159. The Sweet Story of Old.
Mrs. Jemima Luke.
J. C. Englebrecht.


1. I think when I read that sweet sto-ry of old, When Je - sus was here
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share
4. In that beau-ti-ful place He is gone to prepare, For all that are washed


a-mong men, How He called lit-tle chil-dren as lambs to His fold, I should a-round me; And that I might have seen His kind look when Hesaid, "Let the in His love;And if I now ear-nest-ly seek Him be-low, I shall and for-giv'n, And ma-ny dear children are gath-er-ing there, "For of


Fine Refrain.
D. S.

like to have been with them then. "I should like to have been with them then, lit - tle ones come un - to Me." "Let the lit - tle ones come un-to Me." see Him and hear Him a - bove. I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. such is the King-dom of heav'n." "For of such is the Kingdom of heav'n."


## No. 160. The Sunday-School Brigade.

James Rowe.
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WORDS AND MUBIO. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.
Chas, H. Cabrtu


1. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the Sunday-School Brigade, Whether rain or
2. With the cross held high in the bless-ed gos - pel light, Eyes a -glow with
3. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the Sunday-School Brigade, We would win that

shine we are al-ways on pa-rade; By our Sav = ior led, in the love, as the sun our ban-ner bright; Dreading not the storm, fear-ing crown which will nev-er, nev-er fade; We will trust our King, wher-80-

sun-shine of His love, We are march-ing on to the land of joy a-bove. not the wait-ing foe, Sing-ing songs of praise, on and on with Christ we go. ev - er be the way. We will fol-low Him to the realm of end-less day.


Chorus.


Marching on, on, on, on to glo - ry, Mak-ing known the bless-ed sto-ry;
March-ing on, on, on, we are march-ing on, Marching on, on, on, we are marsh-ing on;


There is joy, joy, joy for each girl and boy, In the Sunday-School Brigade.


No. 161.
Pure White Ribbons!
COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
Edith Sanford Tilloison.


1. Have you seen our badges new? Pure white ribbons! Don'tyou want to wear one 2. They will drive strong drink a-way, Pure white ribbons! They will sure-ly win the 3. They make stalwart men and strong, Pure white ribbons! And they help the world a-

too? Pure white ribbons! They are em-blems of a band That is work-ing day, Pure white ribbons! They will right the wrongs we bear, Drive out pov-er long, Pure white ribbons! They make sin and suffiring cease, They bring hap - pi-

hand in hand, And for tem-per - ance they stand, Pure white rib-bons! ty and care, So we're ver - y proud to wear Pure white rib-bons! ness and peace, Make pros - per - i - ty in-crease, Pure white rib-bons!


Join the ringing chorus, wave them prondly o'er us, Pure whito ribbons,hurrah! hurrah!


Join the ringing chorus,wave them prodlly o'er us, Pure white ribbons, hurrah! hurrah!



1. Je-sus loves mel this I know, For the Bi -ble tells me so; 2. Je - sus loves mel He who died, Heav-en's gate to 0 - pen wide; 3. Je - sus loves mel loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; 4. Je-sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way;


## Jesus Loves Me.



Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are weak but He is strong. He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. From His shin-ing throne on high, Comes to watch me where I lie. If I love Him when I die, He will take me home on high.


Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus lovies me, The Bible tells me so.


No, 164.
Alexcenah Thomas.

Bring Them In.
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W. A. Ogdom.


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 wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the mountains wild and high,


Call - ing the sheep who've gone a-stay 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 sheep wher-e'er they be."


No. 165.


In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play. Show-ing how pleas-ant and hap - py His lit - tle one can Ev - er re - flect-ing His good-ness, And al-ways shine for Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on


A sun - beam, a sun-beam, Je-sus wants me for a sun-beam;


A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun-beam for Him.


## Swing Song.

## Edith Sanford Tillotson.

B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Who wants to travel to Tree Top Land?Who wants to ride with a jol - ly band? 2. Who wants to see where the Robin lives? Who wants the pleasure that flying gives? 3. Who wants a peep into Cloudland bright? Who wants to follow the sunbeams' light?


Who likes to rise like a bird on the wing? Come and we'll go in the swing! Wholoves to hear what the soft breezes sing! Come then with us in the swing! Comethen, the fare is the song that we bring, Come take a trip in the swing!


Off we go - to and fro, Swinging, swinging, swing - ing; 0 what fun

ev-'ry one, Singing, singing, sing-ing; Merry lay-laughter gay, Ringing, ringing,

ring - ing; Light and free as the brids are we! 0 , the joy of swing-ing! ring-ing, ring-ing;


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No. 167.
Rev. A. H. Ackley.
Sleep, Sleep.
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HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
Rev. A. H. Ackley.


1. Je - sus the meek and mild,
2. Giftfrom a-bove, the Best;
3. Hambly we wor - ship Thee,

Came as a lit - tle child;
Child, by the Fa - ther blest;
Prince of E - ter - ni - ty,

Beth-le-hem's man-ger crad-led the stran-ger, King-by His own re - viled.
Watch o'er Thy sleeping, an-gels are keep-ing, Naught shall disturb Thy rest.
My heart is seek-ing, Thy care and keep-ing, En-ter and dwell with me.


Sleep,.. sleep,.. An-gels are sing-ing Thy slum-ber song; Child so ho-ly, King solow-ly, Wor-ship and hon-or to Thee be-long;


Sleep,... sleep,....
Child so ho - 1y, King 80 low - 1 y ,


Child so loo-ly, sleep,... Sleep lit-tle child Di - vine....


## No. 168. Sons of the Sunbeams.

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EdAth Sanford TiHotson. HONER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.
B. D. Ackiey.


1. Bright lit - tle
2. Brave lit - tle
3. Glad lit - tle
sun-beams with sun-beams are
danc - ing down, Bring-ing our smil - ing eyes, Stur - dy and spark-ling out, Gleam-ing with opark-ing oub, Gleam-ing with

oheer-i - cst ray, fear-less and bold, hap-pi-ness new,

Shin-ing on hill-side and field and town, Shine on the clouds that would hide the skies, Spreading our glad-ness and joy a-bout,


Hap - py and mer-ry and
Turn-ing the gray in - to
Shar-ing our brightness with
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { gay............ } \\ \text { gold. .......... } \\ \text { you. .......... }\end{array}\right\}$
Sun-beams, cheer- $y$ and

bright, Shin-ing for oth - ers to see,......... Sun - beams,

giv - ers of light, That'swhat we try to be.........


## No. 169. Sometime, Somewhere.


vain those falling tears? heart to make it known. ₹ Tho' years have passed since then, do not de - spair; The Lord will an-swer what He has be-gun. If you will keep the in-cense burn-ing there; His glo-ry you shall loud-est thun-der shock; She knows 0 m -nip - 0 -tence has heard her prayer, And cries, "It shall be


# Plafe floices <br> \section*{Just Outside the Door.} 

No. 170
COPYRIGHT. 1912, BY B. D. ACKLEY.


1. Oh, wea - ry soul, the gate is near, In sin why still a-bide?
2. For-give - ness Je - sus will im-part-To save your soul He died;
3. The day of life is pass-ing by, Soon night your soul will hide;
4. Come in, be free from chains of $\sin$, Be glad, be sat-is-fied;


Both peace and rest are wait-ing here And you are just out-side. How can you still of -fend His heart, By stay-ing just out-side? And then "toolate" will be your cry, If you are just out-side! Be - fore the tem-pest breaks, come in, And leave your past out-side.


Chorus.


Just out-side the door,just out-side the door, Be-hold it stands a-jar!


Just out-side the door,just out-side the door, So near, and yet so far!


## №. 171.

## My Guiding Star. ${ }^{\top}$

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Rev. Chas. W. Collinge. homer a, rodeheaver, owner.
2nd Tenor.

## Parts.



1. My Guid - ing Star shines for me in - to night, And oh, the lightl
2. My Guid - ing Star shines for me in - to day, To light the way,
3. And when at last the evening time shall spread, A - bout my bed;


And oh, the light! Once deep - est dark-ness veiled the way I went, To light the way, For when the world so fills my wea - ry eyes, A - bout my bed; When murmured low the part-ings, and the heart,


My Star was sent, My Star was sent, And now, e'en in the gloaming And His "dear skies, And His dear skies, So far a - way,sweet star I For - gets it's part, For - gets its part, Then, out the dawn-ing new, be-

as I go, I see His glow, I see His glow, And now,e'en in the need Thy ray, To light my day, To light my day, So far a-way, sweet yond, a - far, Shall shine my Star, Shall shine my Star, Then, out the dawning
 Star I need Thy ray, To light my day, To light my day. new, be - yond a - far, Shall shine my Star, Shall shine my Star.



1. God's love is both matchless and tender, The wealth of it nev-er was told;
2. Back-slid-er, thy God-giv-en chan-ces, Say, wilt thou con-tin-ue to spurn;
3. But while thou art waiting and thinking, $\mathrm{De}-$ cid-ing what next thou wilt do,


Poor soul, hast thou nothing to ren-der, Thy-self wilt thou e-ven with-hold? While Sa - tan still fur-ther ad-van-ces And makes it more hard to re-turn? The sands in time's hour-glass are sinking, Thy days are both numbered and few;


His Son left the mansions of heav-en, No home and no comforts had He; Sin's pleasures to thee once were hateful, Thy joy was the joy of the free; 0 do not put off thy re-pen-tance, To-mor-row thy judge thou may'st see,



His side by the sol-dier was riv - en 0 sayl is that noth-ing to thee? Yet,tho' thou are faithless, He's faithful, 0 say! is that noth-ing to thee? And an-gels may ring forth the sentence That Je-sus is noth-ing to thee!


Nothing to thee! Nothing to thee! 0 say! is that nothing to thee?



1. "Which way shall I take?" shouts a voice on the night, "I'm a pil - grim a-
2. "Which way shall I take for the bright gold-en span That bridg-es the
3. "See the lights from the palace in sil - ver - y lines, How they pen-cil the

wea-ried, and spent is my light; And I seek for a palace, that wa - ters so safe-ly for man? To the right? to the left? $a h_{\text {, }}$ hedg - es and fruit la - den vines- My fortunel my all! for


Slower and sustained.
rests on the hill, But be-tween us, a stream li - eth sul - len and chill. me ! if I knew - The night is so dark, and the pass - ers so few." one tan-gled gleam That sifts thro' the lil -ies, and wastes on the stream."

*Chorus.


Near, near thee,my son, is the old wayside cross,Like a gray friar cowl'd, in lichens

and moss;And its cross-beam will point to the bright golden span, That bridges the

-The choras should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

## The Wayside Gross.


wa-ters so safe-ly for man;That brid-ges the wa-ters so safe-ly for man.


No. 174.

## How the Fire Fell.

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1. 0 I love to tell the bless-ed sto-ry, Since the Lord sanc-ti-fied me;
2. Allmy doubts and fears are gone for-ev - er, Since the Lord sanc-ti-fied me;
3. To the world no more my heart is turn-ing, Since the Lord sanc-ti-fied me;
4. There's a crown a-wait-ing me in heav-en, Since the Lord sanc-ti-fied me;


For my soul re-ceived a flood of glo-ry, When the Lord sanc-ti-fied me.
For His peace flowed o'er me like a riv - er, When the Lord sanc-ti-fied me.
For on me His Spir-it fell with burning, When the Lord sanc-ti-fied me.


Chorus.


How the fire fell, how the fire fell, When the Lord sanc-ti-fied me.


## No. 175. The Ghurch in the Wildwood.



1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild - wood, No love - K - er 2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the 3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I 4. There, close by the side "of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the

place in the dele; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh, loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps 'neath the wil - low; Diswild flow-ers bloom, When the fare-well hymn shall be chant-ed, I shall

D. S.-spot is sodear to my child-hood As the

lit-tle brown church in the vale. come to the church in the vale. turb nother rest in the vale. rest by her side in the tomb.

lit-tle brown church in the vale.


## Charus Selletions

## No. 176.

## Somebody Knows.

## Alfred H. Ackley. Legato. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY F. G. FIBCHER. <br> B. D. Ackley:



1. Failing in strength when opprest by my foes, Somebody knows,Somebody knows;
2. Why should I fear when the care-billows roll?Somebody knows,Somebody knows;
3. Wounded and helpless and sick with distress,Somebody knows,Somebody knows;


Waiting for some one to ban-ish my woes, Somebod-y knows,'Tis Je - sus. When the deep shadows sweep over my soul, Somebod-y knows,'Tis Je - sus.
Long-ing for home and a mother's ca-ress, Somebod-y knows,'Tis Je - sus.


Chorus.


Somebody knows, Somebody knows When I am tempted and tried by my foes;


## No. 177.



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1. A-wake! a - wake! and sing the bless -ed sto - ry; A-
2. Ring out $!^{\text {A-wakel }}$ ring out ${ }^{2-\text { waket }} 0$ bells of joy and glad-ness! ReRing out! ring out!

wake! ${ }_{A-\text { wakel }}{ }^{\text {a-wake! }}{ }_{\mathrm{a}-\text { wakel }}$ and let your song of praise a-rise; $\mathrm{A}-$ wakel $_{\mathrm{A}-\text { wake! }}^{\text {a- }}$
peat, ${ }^{\text {- wake }}$ re peat ${ }^{\text {- wakel }}$ - new the sto-ry $o^{\prime}$ er a-gain, Till all ${ }^{\text {d-watel }}$ the Re-peat, re-peat, Till all

 wake! the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam -ing



Male voices in Unison.

from the ra-diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re-sound with glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an-gels in the heights sing of the great sal-


## Awakening Ghorus.



Full Harmony.


No. 178.
E. G. W. Wesley.

The Lord is King.
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Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. The Lord, our God, is King! Let earth re - joice, And praise His hoAnd praise His ho-ly name with
2. The Lord, our God, is King! Al-might-y He, He speaks the word He speaks the word and nations 3. The Lord, our God, is King! Let joy - ful praise Fromheart and mind


Iy name with heart and voice; Letmountains, plains and seas His might proheart and voice: . . . . . . . . .
and nations cease to be; All things must work ac-cord-ing to His as - cend thro' all our days; Let all mankind ex - alt His gra - cious

claim; Let all things which have breathex - tol His fame; The Lord, our God, will; When He commands, the winds and waves are still; The Lord, our God, name; Let ev - 'ry tongue His wondrous love pro-claim; The Lord, our God,

is King, and shall for-ev-er reign! His glo - ry
The Lord is King, for - ev-er reign! His glo-ry and His is King, all ho - ly, just and true, Who sin - ful, The Lord is King, . is, just and true, Who sin-fal, ru-ined is King! Let earth re-joice and sing, And to Him The Lord is King! re-joice and sing, And to Him frib-ate


## The Lord is King.


and His greatness ne'er shall wane; Tri-umph-ant Conq'ror He, up-on His great - - ness ne'er can wane;
ru - ined men doth make a - new; His love unfathomed is and ne'er can men doth make a - new;
trib-ute and de - vo - tion bring; Be-lieve, con-fess and live for Him aand de - vo - tion bring;

throne
Our Lord is God, and He
is God a = lone.
up-on His thronel Our Lord is God, . . . . . . and He is God a - lone,
fail; For us o'er $\sin$ and death He doth pre - vail. and ne'er can fail: For us o'er sin . . . . . . . and death He doth pre - vail.
lone; Our Savior, Lord and God o'er all we own. for Him a - lone; Our Sav-ior, Lord . . . . . . and God o'er all we own.


Hal - le - iu-jah!
hal-le-lu-jah! The Lord is_King, the


Lo $2 \hat{d}$ is king, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, Hal - le - lu - jah!


No. 179. The House That Stood the Storm

hear-eth these say-ings of mine , and do-eth them not, and hear - eth these say-ings of mine, and do-eth them well, and

do = eth them not, shall be lik-ened un-to a foolish man, which built his do - eth them well, shall be lik-ened un-to a wise man, which built his


## The House That Stood the Storm.


beat, and beat up - on that house, and beat up - on that house, And it


## No. 180. Onward till the Dawning.

Charlotte G. Homer. copyaiaht, vas2, by cmas. h gabriel.
Chas, H. Gabriel. (Part of melody from Beethoven.)


1. In the serv-ice of the Mas - ter Our days are pass-ing by;
2. Oft-en, while the bat-tle ra - ges, While skies a - bove us frown,
3. When our marching days are 0 - ver, When war and strife shall cease,


Thro' shad - ow and sun - shine We're marching to our home on high; While weak and dis-cour-aged, We all but lay our ar-mor down, When vic-tors tri-um-piait We rise to hail the Prince of Peace,



Our Lead-er in-to us, is call-ing: "Come on! be not dis-mayed, We hear our great Commander say-ing: "I fought the fight for thee !
Then we shall see Him in His beau-ty, Shall look up-on His face,


For I, $e=$ ven I am $B e$-fore thee, be thou not $a-$ fraid!'" I suf-feredl and canst thou Not bear the cross a-while for Me ?") And praise Him for - ev - er, Who loved and saved us by His grace.


## Onward till the Dawning.


flow, . . . . . Tho' flood or flame. . . . . We bless His name, .... And to the wa - ters flow, Thro flood or flame We bless His name, To

world His love pro - claim;
all His love pro-claim;
On - ward till the
\{ On-ward till the

dawn - ing of the day when war for - ev-er-more shall cease. dawning of the day when we shall see the Prince of (Omit. . . . . .) Peace.


No. 181.
Full Surrender.


For Thy love, so great and ten-der, Asks the gift from me. gift from me.
Let no e-vil thing pre-vent me Blending it with Thine. it with Thine.
All Thine own I now restore Thee, Thine for-ev-er now. ev - er now.



1. Be-hold the King! go forth to meet Him! The might-y Conq'rer draweth
2. He comes! and ev - 'ry land and na - tion Shall un - to Him their homage
3. Not by the sword or can - non's rat - tle, Not by the force of stern de-

nigh! The waiting, watching mill-ions greet Him With shouts that reach the
pay; He comes!and by His great sal = va-tion Shall gain a u-ni-
cree, Not by the crash or noise of bat - tle Shall His do-main es-

vault - ed sky! He com-eth in His fade-less glo - ry, While the at-
ver - sal sway; His rule and reign shall be all glo-rious, For pow'r om-
tab-lished be; Butlove and mer-cy sweet-ly blend-ing, Shall spread a-

tend -ing le - gion sings nip = o-tent He brings. broad pro-tect-ing wingo,

With one n -nit-ed voice the sto - ry And all the earth shall sing vic - to - rious Till this shall be the song trans-cend-ing:-


## Behold the King!



Ho-san - na to the King of kings! Be-hold the King! go forth to


meet Him! The mighty Con-quer draweth nigh! The waiting,watching millions

greet Him, With shouts that reach the vaulted sky, He corn-eth

in His fade - less glo - ry, While the at - tend-ing le - gion sings, While th'at - tend - ing le - gion glad-ly sings,

C. H. G. $^{\text {. }}$

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l O. EXCELL, OWNER.
Chas. H. Gabrilul.


1. Glad is the song that the reap-ers sing, As they are joy-ful-ly mow-ing!
2. Bright is the sun, and the sky is clear, Swift-ly the mo-ments are fly-ing;
3. Look ye, the har - vest is tru - ly great, Gold-en and ripe it is gleam-ing!


Hith-er and thith-er they bend and swing, Zeal to the ef - fort be - stow-ing; Hark-en! the voice of the Mas-ter hear, Loud-ly for la - bor-ers cry -ing; Won-drous-ly wide is thy Lord's es-tate, In its mag-ni - fi - cence teem-ing;


Loud-er and sweet-er the ech-oes ring, Pa-tience and loy-al-ty show-ing, While in the mark-ets, a - far and near, Man-y are wait-ing, de-ny-ing Reap-ers are need-ed, and still you wait, I - dle and care-less-ly dreaming!


As in the field the sick-le they wield, Gath-er-ing sheaves for the King. Service they might, with joy and de-light, Give ere the shad-ows ap - pear. Go ye to-day, and reap while you may! Go, ere you en - ter too late!


## Harvest-Time is Here.


wake, . . . and a-rouse, . . . For the har-vest-time is here; A-wake, . . . . awake, a-rouse, a-wake, a-rouse, A-wake, a-wake, a-


## No. 184. Grown Him King of Kings.

B. B. Rexford.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

DeLoss Smith.


1. Crown Him, crown Him with glo - ry the King of kings;
2. He who reigns o'er the king-doms of earth to - .day,
3. Praise Him, praise Him, the King on the great white throne;


Praise and hom-age each heart as its trib - ute brings;
Sends His bless-ings to those in the heav'n-ward way;
Love Him, serve Him, who rul - eth by love a - lone;


Sing, 0 earth, and $u$ - nite in the might - y re - frain-
Sins we prais-es with hearts that with love $0=$ ver - flow-
Up to heav-en the shout of the glo - ri - fied rings-


## Grown Him King of Kings.



## No. 185. Master, the Tempest is Raging,

## GeEd BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIOHT. H. R. Palmerr



The sky is $0^{\prime}$ er-shadowed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh; The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled- Oh , wak-en and save, I pray! Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;


Car - est Thou not that we per - ish? How canstThoulie \& - sleep, Tor-rents of $\sin$ and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul; Lin-ger, 0 bless-ed Re-deem - er! Leave me a-lone no more;


When each moment so mad-ly is threat'ning A grave in the an-gry deep? And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas - ter-Oh, hast-en, and take con-trol. And with joy I shall make the best har - bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.


## Master, the Tempest is Raging.



Wheth -er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de - mons or men, or what

ev - er it be, No wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The


Mas - ter of o-cean, and earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly e-

bey Thy will, Peace, be still! Peace be still! They all shall


No. 186.
C. H. 6.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' namel Let men and an - gels loud pro-claim
2. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! To seek and save the lost He came
3. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Mine, mine shall be the tears of shame


The won-ders of His works and ways, And raise to Him un - end -ing praises To earth a Stran-ger, and un-known, A ran-som for His lov'd, His own; That such a Sav - ior was de-nied, Was scourged, condemned and cru-ci-fied;



He built the heav'ns, the starsHe made; By Him was earth's foun-da-tion laid; He came to wreak the bonds of sin, Our souls from Sa-tan's pow'r to win; Yet, bless - ed news-He lives a - gain! The pow'rs of dark-ness were in-vain!


## Grown Him!


na-tion shall ex-tol Him in praise with glad tri-umph-ant song, For


Lord of all, shall crown Him Lord of all,


Charlotte G. Homer.

Grown Ghrist King.
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Chas. H. Gabriel.


1. We will crown Christ King and His glo - ry sing While the host un-num-bered 2. As His serv-ants true we His will will do, Giv - ing hon - or to our 3. On that morn-ing bright,in the land of light, When with sight made per-fect

chant His praise a-bove; With $u$ - nit - ed voice, as our hearts re-joice, sov-reign Lord of all; He is wor - thy, and, at His just com-mand, we be-hold His face, We will cruwn Him there, and His glo - ry share,


We will laud and mag-ni-fy His reign of love.
With a song of joy be-fore His throne we fall.We will cromn Him King!We will And for-ev-er praise Him for His sav-ing grace.

shore, King of kings for-ev - er-more;O'er the world His name shall ring.


## Grown Ghrist King.



No. 188.

## Jesus!

M. J. C. COPYRight, 1913, by rodeheaver-Ackley co. Mabel Johnston Camp.


1. $\mathbf{O}$ Name of names the dear-est, $\mathbf{O}$ Friend of friends the near-est, 2. The grace of heav-en show-ing, The peace of God be-stow-ing,


3 The Comforter in sorrow, The Guardian of the morrow, The Strength whose power we borrow, Jesus! Jesus!
4 The Way to realms supernal, The truth forever vernal, The Life complete, eternal, Jesus! Jesus!

5 The Saviour true and tender, The Shelter and Defender, The Hope none can surrender, Jesus! Jesus!
60 Name of names the dearest, 0 Friend of friends the nearest, 0 Light of lights the clearest. Jesus! Jesus!

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. 0 the trans-port-ing, r .pturous scene, That ris - es to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e-ter - nal day;



To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my pos-ses-sions Sweet fields ar-rayed in living green, And riv - ers of deThere God the Son for - ev-er reigns, And scatters night a-


No. 190.

## Songs of Praises.

Hymn sung in the great Welch Revival.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Guide me, } 0 \text { Thnu great } \mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{ho}-\text { vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land; } \\ \mathrm{I} \text { am weak, but Thou art might- } \mathrm{y} ; \text {; Holdmewith Thy pow'rful hand; }\end{array}\right\}$
2. $\{0$ - pen now the crys-tal fount-ain, Whence the heal - ing wa-ters flow; \}
. Let the fier - y, cloud-y pil - lar Leadme all my jour-ney thro'; \}
3. $\{$ When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub-side; $\}$


## Songs of Praises.

 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield. I will ev-er give to Thee, I will ev = er give to Thee.


No. 191. When All Thy Mercies, 0 My God.


When all Thy mer-cies, 0 my God,


Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise. That glows with-in my rav-ished heart?But Thou canst read it there. Ere yet my fee - ble tho'ts had learned To form them-selves in prayer. Thine arm, un - seen, con-veyed me safe, And led me up to man.


fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart 0 - bey Thy will, And ev . . 'ry voice around Thee; And earthly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om-nip - o-tent for-

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav-ior, King, The vi-brant chords of crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon-ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is

heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might-y strain: All great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All


## All Hail, Immanuel!

Ghords.
Hail, . . . . . . . . Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-ell!


Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im . man-u-el! Hail to the King we love so well,


Glo-ry and hon-or and maj-es-ty,


Wis - - dom be un - to Thee,


## No. 193. Gome, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n-ly Dove, With all thy quickening 2. Look how we grov-el here be-low, Fond of these earth-ly 3. In vain we tune our form-al songs, In vain we strive to 4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poordy-ing

powers:
toys;
rise;
rate, Our souls, how heav-i - ly they go, Our $\mathrm{H}_{0}$ - san - nas lan - guish on \%our tongues, HoOur love so faint, so cold to thee, Our 1. Kin-die a flame of



## Ao. 194. From Every Stormy Wind.



## No. 195. I Wonder if Jhere's Room for Me.




1. I have heard of a home far a-way a-bove the skies, Where the
2. But they say that the right-eous shall scarce-ly en-ter there; How

good and true may hap - py be;
then shall a sin - ner like me?

I have looked thro' the stars, And I've
I am far, far a-way From the

watch'd $\dagger$ hro' lonely hours, And I've wondered if there's room there for me. gen - tle Shepherd's care; Oh, I won-der if He'll make room for me.


Yes, there's room for you and for me, And there's room for the whole world be-
Yes, there's room, the call is for thee,'Tis a grand in - vi-ta-tion,full and


## I Wonder if There's Room for Me.


will may come, Who-so-ev-er will may come, Come ye that are wea-ry


And are heav-y-la - den, List-en, He's call-ing thee, There's room for all.


No. 196. Praise Him Evermore.
Dr. Edwards.
(LINGHAM. C. M.)


1. We sing the Fa - ther's won - drous love, Its rich and boundless
2. We sing the Sav - iour's life and death, Who all our sor-rows
3. We sing the Spir - it's cleans - ing power, Who doth our souls re-
4. And when, re-deemed and sanc - ti - fied We reach the heav'n-ly

store, Its rich and linund-less store; We, too, shall love Him in rebore, Who all store, Who doth our nor - rows bore; We'll bless Him with our lat - est our souls re-store; In ho-ly liv - ing may we shore, We reach the heav'n-ly shore, We shall ex - tol


No. 197 The Red, White and Blue.


1. 0 Co-lum-bial the gem of the o-cean,
2. When war winged its wide des-0-la-tion,
3. Then, sons of Co-lum-bia, come hither,

The home of the brave and the free; And threatened the land to de-form, And join in our na-tion's sweet hymn;



The shrine of each patriot's de-vo-tion, A world offers homage to thee.
The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co - lum-bia rode safe thro' the storm; May the wreaths they have won never wither, Nor the stars of their glory grow dim!



Thy mandstes make heroes assemble, With her garlands of vict'ry around her, May the serv-ice, u-ni-ted, ne'er sever,

When Lib-er-ty's form stands in view; When so proudly she bore her brave crew, But they to their colors prove true!


When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue; The boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue; Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red,white and blue;


## No. 198. Song to the Flag.

Edith Sanford Thwotson.
B. D. Ageker.


Hearts beat high when we see thee wave a-bove us Loy - al blue, may our lives in truth be ground-ed May we live to be wor - thy of thy keep - ing,


So we'll wear our col - ors while times [shall en-dure:
May we show thee hon = or de - vo - tion and praise.


Chorus.


Heart and hand we'll plgdge to star-ry ban-ner Staunch and


## Song to the Flag.


best en - deav - or Life's al-le-giance give to the red white and blue.


After Chorus last time, or may be used after each verse if desired.

cheers for the red white and bine, The ar - my and na-vy for-


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## No. 199. The Star-Spangled Banner.



1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proudly we hailed at the
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore, That the hav-oc of war and the
4. Oh , thus be it ev-er when freemen shall stand Between their loved homes and the

twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, 0 'er the si - lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it bat - tle's con-fu-sion, A home and a coun-try should leave us no more? Their war's des - - la-tion; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the

ram-parts we watched, were so gallantly stream-ing? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs fit - ful-ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the blood has washed out their foul footsteps' pollution; No ref-uge could save the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our

burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still-there. Oh, say, does that morning's first beam, In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream; 'T is the star-spangled hire-ling and slave From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave. And the star-spangled cause it is just, And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trast!" And the star-spangled


## The Star-Spangled Banner.


star-spangled banner yet wave 0'er the land ban-ner; oh, long may it wave O'er the land ban-ner in tri-umph doth wave 0 'er the land ban-ner in tri-umph shall wave 0 'er the land
of the free, and the home of the brave? of the free, and the home of the brave. of the free, and the home of the brave. of the free, and the home of the brave.

No. 200.


1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land wheremy 2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love: I love thy
2. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song: Let mortal 4. Our father's Godl to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

$\mathrm{fa}_{\mathrm{a}}$ - thers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev-'ry moun-tain side Let free-dom ringl rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a -bove. tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break,The sound prolong. land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King


No. 201.

## God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.
1.

God save our gracious King, Long live our noble King, God save the King: Send him victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us; God save the King.
2.

Through every changing scene, Thy choicest gifts in store, O Lord, preserve our King; On him be pleased to pour; Long may he reign:
His heart inspire and move With wisdom from above, And in a nation's love His throne maintain.

Long may he reign:
May he defend our laws, And ever give us cause To sing with heart and voice, God save the King.

# ฐnnifation สitumn 

'No. 202.
Jesus is Galling.
Fanny J. Crosby. coprrioht, to11, by geo. c. stebins, renewal. George C. Stebbins.


1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home-Calling to-day, calling to-day;
2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest-Calling to-day, calling to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now-Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice-Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;


Why from the sunshine of love wilt thouroam Far-ther and far-ther a - way? Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way. Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay. They who be-lieve on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.


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


No. 203.
E. E. Rexford.

Would You Be Saved.
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Dr. S. B. Jackson.

1. Would you be saved? Then why not come Just as you are, and come to - day; 2. Would you be saved? $O$ do not wait! God calls you-heed His lov-ing voice! 3. Would you be saved? Therestill is room! Christ is the Way, the o - pen Door, 4. 0 stub-born heart, this hour re - lent! Cry: "Lord, forgive these sins of mine!"


Come while the Spir -it strives with you; Come, for there's danger in de - lay! 0 come be-fore it is too late-Now is the time to make the choice. That 'who-so - ev - er will' may come, And may find life for-ev - er-more.
And $\sin -$ sick, wear-y and pen-i-tent, Yield to the pow'r of love di-vine.


Chorus.

cleanse your ev - 'ry sin, And will re-mem-ber them no morel'?



1. Sin has left me sore and bleed-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee; 2. Ev - 'ry e - vil thing con-fess-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
2. Fill my heart to 0 -ver-flow-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
3. Give me faith lest I should fal-ter, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;
4. May my life ful-fill its du-ty, I sur-ren-der all to Thee;


Heal my wounds, my soul is plead-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee. Teach me how to be a bless-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee. Boundless peace and pow'r be-stow-ing, I sur-ren-der all to Thee. Plac-ing all up-on Thine al-tar, I sur-ren-der all to Thee, Find in Christ, its strength and beauty, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.


Chorus.


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


I sur-ren-der, I sur-ren-der, I sur-ren-der all to Thee.


No. 205,
Mrs. C. H. M.

Gonfess Him To-day.
COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY OHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.


1. Why still un-de - cid-ed, why tar-ry in $\sin$ ? Con-fess Him to-day,
2. For love of the world will you bar - ter your soul? Con-fess Him to - day,
3. In 0 - pen re-bel-lion His law you've transgressed, Con-fess Him to - day,
4. A time more con-ven-ient you nev-er will have, Con-fess Him to-day,
5. Be-lieve and re-ceive Him, throw o-pen the door, Con-fess Him to-day,

con-fess Him to-day; While yet He is call-ing, let Je-sus come in, con-fess Him to-day; Count all things but loss and in Christ be made whole, con-fess Him to-day; With o-pen con-fes - sion you now shall be blest, con-fess Him to-day; Ac - cept Him this moment-the Mighty to save, con-fess Him to-day; Claim Christ as your Sav-ior and Lord ev-er-more,

day, to-day, Con-fess Him to-day be-fore men; ........ The life of a


Christian this moment be-gin, Con-fess Him to-day be-fore men..........


## EI Nathan.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CABE.
C. C. Case.


1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far 3-way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sionmake; Come to Christ, and par - don take;


While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my brother, 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.


Why not now? . . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now? Why not now? why not now?


Why not now? . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now? Why not now? why not now?


No. 207. You Need the Savior.


1. Friend, you need the Sav-ior, I can ne'er pro-claim, All the pow'r and 2. Yes, you need the Sav-ior, For thy wounds of sin, And the heal - ing 3. At the fi - nal summons, We must all ap-pear, Each to face the
 wa - ter Of His blood poured in: Call and He will save you, Ask and rec - ord He is form-ing here; In that court of Jus-tice Naught can


Chords.


Yes, 0 yes, you need the Sav-ior, And His love each hour,


Love that knows no height nor depth Of par - don and peace and pow'r.


## NO. 208 <br> Still Und̊ecided. <br> Ernest G. W. Wesley.

Chas. H. Gabriefto


1. Still mn-de-cid - ed, tho' close to life's gate, 0 why not now en - ter,
2. Still un-de-cid - ed, why yet still de - lay? All things are read - y,
3. Still un-de-cid - ed! for thee He was slain,And why should His suff'ring
4. Still un-de-cid - ed! His voice sounds so clear:"Come all ye who wea-ry,
5. Still un-de-cid - ed! 0 wait not too long; 0 turn from the world and

al - read - y 'tis late; Je - sus is wait-ing and call-ing for you; Love shows you the way, Night fast ap-proach-es, the day pass - es by, for thee be in - vain? Think of the scourg-ing, the spear and the cross! who fal - ter and fear, Free-ly I par-don, and cleanse and re-ceive!" its wild, rest-less throng; Je - sus now calls you-once more doth He call-


Heed now His pleading:- " 0 why will you die?"
Life He would give you, - all else is but loss.
Why not ac - cept Him and on Him be-lieve?
Come while He's wait-ing, and trust Him for all.


Why not de-cide to-night? Je-sus is wait-ing and call-ing for thee,


Why not de-cide to-night?


No. 209. If Sometime, Why Not Now?

Isa Dulay Ogdon.<br>Copyriaht, 1913, by B. D. Ackley.<br>B. D. Aokher.



1. Some-time you mean to leave your sin, And seek your Saviour's love,
2. Some-time a-long the bar-ren way, You mean to sow His seed,
3. Some-time you mean to bear His grain,From fields with har-vest fair,


Some-time the life a-new be-gin, And start for home a-bove. You mean to go some fu-ture day, His sheep and lambs to feed! You would not have Him call in vain, You mean to do your share!


If some-time, why not now? I some-time, why not now?


You mean to make His peace at last, If some-time, why not now?


Rev. A. H. Acklay.
B. D, Aukley.


1. Je - sus, I am ccm-ing home to - day, For I have found there's
2. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, and Now re - pent - ant
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sir has caused me, Naught but pain and
4. Ful - ly trratt - ing in Thy pre-cious prom-ise, With no right-eous-
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sin His

joy in Thee a-lone; From the path of $\sin$ I turn a-way,now
to Thy throne I come; Je - sus o-pened up the way for me, now
sor - row I have known, Now I seek Thy sav-ing grace and mer-cy, ness to call my own, Plead - ing noth - ing but the blood of Je-sus, blood will still a - tont, Flow - ing 0 'er till ev - 'ry stain is cov-ered,


Chorus.

now ac - cept Thy pre - cious prom - ise, I am com-ing home.


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No. 211.
E. E. Hewitt. I'll Decide For Jesus.
COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.
B. D. Ackley.


1. I'll de-cide for Je-sus while His voice I hear, Say-ing, $O$ so sweet-ly
2. I'll de-cide for Je-sus; yes, this ver - y day; Since He died to save me,
3. I'll de - cide for Je-sus; bless-ed be His name! Once, the Friend of sin-ners,

trust and nev - er fear; Like the low-ly fish-ers by the sound-ing sea, why should I de-lay? What are earthly treas-ures, what are fleet-ing charms, ev - er-more the same; He will guide and keep me, use my ran-somed days;


I, though all un - wor-thy, would His serv-ant be.
To the joy of rest-ing in the Sav-iour's arms? I'll de-cide for Then,thro' end-less a - ges, I shall sing His praise. I'll de-cide


Je-sus, yes, I will; Ev-'ry wondrous promise He'll ful - fill; I'll defor Je-sus, yes, I will; Ev - 'ry won - drous prom-ise He'll fal-fill;


No. 212.

Sames Rowe.

## So May You.

COPYRIQHT, 1012, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY OO,


1. I have found a Friend to guide me, So may you- so may you.
2. I have had my fet-ters bro-ken, So may you- so may you.
3. To this might-y Friend I'm clinging, So may you- so may you.
4. I to Him my heart have give en, So may you- so may you.


I've a Com-fort-er be-side me, Burden'd soul, and so may you. I have heard for-give-ness spo-ken, Burden'd soul, and so may you. All the while my heart is sing-ing, Burden'd soul, and so may you. I shal fol-low Him to Heav-en, Burdon'd soul, and so may you.


Chorus.


Je - sus is my pre-cious Sav-iour,He's my Friend,and He is true;


I have found a great Com-pan-ion, So may you, and you, and you.


## No. 213. Why Will You Do Without Him?

R. R. iauvergal. Arf. copvaight, iall, RODeheaver a herbert.


1. Why will you do
2. Why will you do
3. What will you do
4. What will you do
5. You can-not do
6. You can-not do
with-out Him, Is
He not kind in - deed?
with-out Him, Hark! hearHim call a - gain! with-out Him, When death is draw - ing near, with-out Him, When He hath shut the door, with-out Him! There is no oth - er name, with-out Himl God's word is ev - er true;


Did He not die to save your soul? Is He not all you need? "Come un-to Me! Come un - to Me!" $O$ shall He call in vain? With - out His love-the on - ly love That casts out ev - 'ry fear? And you are left out-sides be-cause You would not come be - fore? By which you ev - er can be saved, No way, no hope, no claim! The world is pass-ing to its doom-And you are pass-ing tool


Chorus.


1-2. Why will you, 3-4. What will you, 5-6. You can-not,
why will you, Why will you do what will you, What will you do you can-not, You can-not do
with-out Him? with-out Him? with-out Him!


Why will you, What will you, You can-not,
why will yoa, Why will you do with-out Him? what will you, What will you do with-out Him? you can-not You cen-not do with-out Him!


## At The Gross.



1. $\{$ Alas and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,
\{ Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as If 2. Was it for crimes thatI have done, He groan'd upon the tree, 2. $\boldsymbol{A}$ - maz-ing pit-y, grace unknownt And love beyond degree (2)


 way, It was there by faith I received my sight,And now I am happy all the day. .


No. 215.
Ring the Bells of Heaven:
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHUROH CQ.
Rev. Wu. O. Cushang.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild; } \\ \text { See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Wel-coming His weary wand'ring child. }\end{array}\right\}$
2. $\{$ Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is re-con-ciled;
3. \{Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child. \}
4. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Ring the bells of heaven!spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain, } \\ \text { Tell the joy-ful tidings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a -gain. }\end{array}\right\}$

D.C.-'Tis the ransom'd army, like a mighty sea, Pealing forth the anthem of the free.


## Nio. 216. <br> vim. McDonald. <br> Under the Gross:



## No. 217: <br> There is a Fountain.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, tho' vile as Da Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precions Shall never lose its power, [blood Till all the.ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more,
4. E'er since by faith I saw the Thy flowing wounds supply [stream Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die. ${ }_{1}$

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song, I'll sing Thy power to save, When this poor lisping, stammering Lies silent in the grave. 【tongra

No. 218. Glorious Fountain,


1. $\{$ There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drswn 1. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose


Chorus.


## No. 219 .

## I Am Goming, Lord.

L. H .


I am coming, Lord, Com-lag now to Thee: Wash me,cleanse me in the Hlood That Iowed on Cal-ra-ry.


3 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

13'Tis Jesus calls me on, To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trost
For earth and heav'n above.

No. 220.

## Just As | Am.

## Chariotte Elfiott.



1. Just as I aml with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thon bidd'st me 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my sonl of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood cab 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict many a doubt, Fighting and fears with-



4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I comel

5 Just as I am-thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relierog | Because thy promise I believe, 0 Lamb of God, I comel I come!

## No. 221. <br> Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall.


1 I bear the Saviorsay,"Thy strength indeed is amall, Child of wieakness, watch and pray, Find in mas thine all in all."




2 Lord, now indeed I find Thy power, and Thine alone, Can change the leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I Whereby Thy grace to claim I'll wash my garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

14 And when, before the throne, I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my sonl to sara,"" My lips shall still repeato;

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord,'And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je-sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads youin-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho-ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where

trust-ing in His word. mash-es white as snow. you are ful-ly blest.
$\{$ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; \} joys im-mor-tal flow.


No. 223.
Phillip Doddridge.

## 0 Happy Day.

1. \{O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! \}
2. $\{$ Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. $\}$

Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}0 \text { hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my lovel } \\ \text { Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. }\end{array}\right\}$

Hap-py day, bap-py day,


Fing

p-ppp-p p
D.S. When Jesus washed my sins awayl $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { He taught me how to watch and pray } \\ \text { And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day; }\end{array}\right\}$


Y§ E. F. Rimbauit. ( 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mines; He drew me, and I followed onf Charmed to confess the voice divine.
4 Now rest, my long-divided heart; Fixed on this blissful centre, rest; Nor ever from thy Lord depart, With Him of every good possessed.,

## Revive Us Aǵain.

Wm. P. Mackay

## J. J. Husband.



1. We praise Thee, 0 Godt For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove. 2. We praise Thee, 0 God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night. 3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain. 4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.


No. 225.
Johnson Oatman, Jr.

## No, Not One.

USED BY PERMIBAION OF OEO. C. HUQO, OWNER OF COPYRIQHT.

Geo. C. Hugg.


1. $\{$ None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one! [Omit . . . ] no, not onel

D. C. - There's not a friend like the low - ly $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{sus}$, No, not one! [Omit . . . ] no, not one!


2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc. And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.
3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc. No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc. Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, ete.
5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc. Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

No. 226 ,

## Hart.

Gome, Ye Sinners.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore; } \\ \mathrm{Je}-\text { sus, read }-\mathrm{y} \text { stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. }\end{array}\right\}$ Tum to the D. C.-Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion Christ the Lord is come to reign.


2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome, 3 Letnot conscience make you linger, God's free bounty glorily; Nor of fitness fondly dream; True belief and true repentance, Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.

All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden, Bruised and mangled by the fall, If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all

Agonizing in the garden, Your Redeemer prostrate lies, On the bloody tree behold Himl Hear Him cry, before He dies.

## No. 227. Must Jesus Bear the Gross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. Fourth Tune.
Cb 6


2 How happy are the saints above, 3 The consecrated cross I'll bear, Who once went sorrowing here! But now they taste unmingied love, And joy without a tear.

Till death shall set me free; Amidicl. go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down, At Jesus pierced feet, Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown And His dear name repeat.

## No. 228. Day is Dying in the West.

## Mary Ann Lathbury. copvaiont, is77, of נ. m. vnoent. William F. Sherwin.



1. Day is dy-ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life be-neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath-er us who seek Thy face
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall,Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the glo - ry and the grace
4. When for-ev - br from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes


Sets her evening lamps a - light Thro' all the
sky.
To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh. $\mathrm{H} 0-\mathrm{ly}, \mathrm{Ho}=\mathrm{ly}, \mathrm{H}_{0}-\mathrm{ly}$, Lord God of
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - scend.


Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, 0 Lord Most High!


No. 229. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.
Wm. McDonald.


1. Lam coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find. Cro. - I am trusting, Lord, in Thee;Blest Lamb of Calvary;Humbly at Thy cross I bow,Save me, Jesus, save me now.

[^3]
# Lord, I'm Goming Home. 

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMIBSION.

WM. J. Kirkpatriog.
W. J. K.


1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home; The paths of $\sin$ toe 2. I've wast-ed man-y precious years, Now I'm com-ing home; I now re-pent with 3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home; I'll trust Thy love, be4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home; My strength renew, my
2. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home; That Je - sus died, and 6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home; 0 wash me whi-ter

bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home. Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to rosm.
died for me; Lord, I'm coming home
than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.

arms of love; Lord, I'm coming home.
No. 232. Step Out on the Promise.

Maggie Potter.
Arr. by E. E. F. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. F. MILLER. By PER.
E. F. Miller.


1. 0 mourn -er in $\mathrm{Zi}-$ on, how bless-ed art thou for Je -sus is
2. Oh , ye that are hun-gry and thirst-y re-joice; For ye shall be
3. Who sighs for a heart from in - i-qui-ty free? Oh, poor troubled
4. The prom - ise can't save, tho' the prom - ise is true; 'Tis the blood we get

wait - ing to com-fort you now; Fear not to re - ly on the filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing you now to the soul! there's a prom - ise for thee; There's rest, wea-ry one, in the un - der, that cleans - es us through: It cleans - es me now, hal-le-


## No. 233. Let Jesus Gome Into Your Heart.

C. $\mathrm{H}_{0} \mathrm{M}_{0}$

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY M. L. GILMOUR.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { If you are tired of the load of your } \sin , \text { Let } \mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{sus} \text { come in - to your heart? }\end{array}\right.$
2. If you de-sire a new life to be-gin,
3. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in - to your hearts }\end{array}\right.$
4. \{Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,
5. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come in - to your hearts } \\ \text { If there's a void this world nev-er can fill }\end{array}\right.$
6. If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
7. $\{$ If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je - sus come in - tc your heart;


Let Je-sus come in - to your heart. Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now,re-
[Last.] Just now my doubtings are o'er; Just now,re-


No. 234.

## Why Do You Wait?



No. 235. Galling the Prodigal.
c. H. Q.

COPYRIGNT, 1859, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas, H. Gabriel.
 1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Ood is call-ing the prodigal, come without delay, Hear, O.hear Him calling, calling now for thee; }\end{array}\right.$ 1. $\{$ Tho' jen'ue randered so far from lis presence, come to-day, Hear His loving voice [Omit. for thee;] calling still.(calling stin.)
 Chorus.


2 Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father pleads, 3 Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father, and to spare ${ }_{0}$ Hear, 0 hear Him calling, calling now for thee; Oh! return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes, Hear His loving voice calling still. Hear, 0 hear Him calling, calling now for thee; Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting there Hear His loving voice calling still.

No. 236.
Rev. J. B. Atchinson.

## Let Him In.


E. O. Excell.


Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho-ly One, Je-sus Christ, the Father's Son,


2 Open now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart, Let Him in;
Let Him in, He is your Friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
Io will keep you to the end, Lot Him in.

13 Hear you now His loving voice? Let Him in;
Now,oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He is standing at your door, Joy to you He will restore, And His name you will edore, Let Him in.

4 Now admit the heavenly Guest, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in; He will speak your sins forgiven, And when earth-ties all are riven, He will take you home to hesverg Let Him in.

EV PER. WLL L. THOMPBOM A CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUBIO CO., OHTCRGO, RLS

## W. L. T.



At the heart's por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me. Why should we lin-ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me? Shadows are gath'ring, and death's night is coming, Com-ing for you and for me. Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.


Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, 0 sin-ner, come homel


No. 238.
While Jesus Whispers.


No. 239. Yield Not to Temptation.


## No. 240. When the Roll is Galled Up Yonder.



# When the Roll is Galled Up Yonder: 



## No. 241. Higher Ground.

Rev. Johnson OAtMAN, Jr, JOhn J. HOOD, OWNER. UBED BY PER.
Chas. H. Gabrisig.
 1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'mgaining ev-'ry day; 2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may; 3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled. 4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



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

D. S.-than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.


No. 242 Blessed Be the Name.
Charies Wesley, Alt.

3. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}0 \text { for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } \\ \text { The gio-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name }\end{array}\right.$ \}of the Lord!
2. $\begin{cases}\mathrm{Je} & \text { sus!the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lords }\end{cases}$
$\}$ of the. Lords


3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be ctc. 4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etce.
Elis blood can make the foulest cleap, Blessed be etc. Whed Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etip

Rev. J. B. Atcenssour.

## All for Jesus.

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-. O. ExCETS. $\frac{1}{\frac{1}{2}}$


1. $\{$ All, yes, all I
2. $\{$ all my heart I
2.1 \{All, yes, all II
\{ All my voice
3. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { All, yes, all } \left.\begin{array}{l}\text { II } \\ \text { All } \\ \mathrm{my} \text { love }\end{array} \right\rvert\,\end{array}\right.$
4. $\left\lvert\, \begin{array}{ll}\text { All, yes, all } \\ \text { All } \\ \text { my life } \\ \text { lit }\end{array}\right.$

Him; $\}$
Him; by
Him; give to Je - sus, It give to Je - sus, It be-longs to give to Je - sus, It be-longs to be-longs to be-longs to

D. C. - Ev - er more His good-ness tell-ing, it be-longs to Sing-ing $0^{\prime}$ 'er and $0^{\prime}$ er the sto - ry, It be-longs to For His watch-care nev-er ceas-ing, It be-longs to Ev-er-more I'll hon-or Je - sus; All be-longs to



Ev - er-more to be His dwell-ing, Ev - er-more His prais-es swell-ing, Plead - ing for the young and hoar - $y$, Tell-ing of His pow'r and glo-ry, Lov - ing Him for love un - ceas - ing, For His mer - cy e'er in - creas-ing, Hour by hous. 'Il live for Je - sus, Day by day I'll work for Je - sus,


No. 244. There's a Great Day Goming.
W. L. T.

UBED BY PER. W.L. THOMPSON \& CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND
The thompson musio co., chicago, hl. Wul L. Thompson.


1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day com-ing by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming,There's a bright day com-ing by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming,There's a sad day com-ing by and by;


When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
Butits brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"


Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?


## Devotional Lyymus.

## No. 245. Onward, Ghristian Soldiers.

## Sabine Gouid. Arthur Sullivan.



1: Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ryl
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;
 Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise. We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.


Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore.


No. 246. My Jesus I Love Thee.

## English.

A. J. Gordon.


1. My Je-sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol-lies of sin $\mathbf{x}$ re-sign;
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchased my par-don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath, 4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end r less de-light, I'll ev - gr a - dore Thee in heav-en so bright;


My gra-cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now. I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now. And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee. My Je - sus, 'tis now." I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow; "If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus, 'tis now."


## No. 247. Battle Hymn of the Republic.



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo-ry of the com-ing of the Lord; He is tramp-ling out the 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have builded Him an 3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re-treat; He is sift-ing out the 4. In the bean-ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea, With a glo - ry in His

vin-tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fate-ful light-ning of His ter - rial - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can read His right-eous sentence by the dim and hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; 0 be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi-bo-som that trans-fig - ures you and me; As He died to make men ho-ly, let us die to make

ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
flar - ing lamps, His day is marching on. \{ Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry, hal-le-lu - jah! lant my feet, Our God is marching on. \{ Glo - ry! glo-ry, hal-le - ln-jah! (D.S.2d time.) make men free, While God is marching on.


## No. 248.

J. E. Rankin. D. D.

## God Be With You.)

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide your.


God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet,... till we meet, Till we meet at $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{sus}$,


3 God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you, Put His arms unfailing round yon, God be with you till we meet again.
4 God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before gos God be with you till we meet again.

## No. 249. 0 Day of Rest and Gladness. <br> Wordsworth.



1. $\left\{\begin{array}{llll}0 & \text { day } \\ 0 & \text { balm of } & \text { rest and glad-ness, } & 0 \text { day of joy and light, } \\ \text { and }\end{array}\right\} \begin{array}{l}\text { and-ness, }\end{array}$ Most bean-ti-ful, most bright, $\}$ on thee, the high and low-ly,


Thro' a - ges join'd in tune, Sing "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho. - ly,". To the great God Tri-nne.


2 On thee, at the creation, * The light first had its birth; On thee, for our salvation, Christ rese from depths of earth On thee, our Lord, victorious, The Spirit sent from heaven; And thus on thee, most glorions, $\Delta$ triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations The heavenly manna falls; To holy convocations The silver trumpet calls, Where gospel light is glowing With pure and radiant beams, And living water flowing With soul-refresting streams.

4 New graces ever gaining From this our day of of rest, We reach the rest remaining To spirits of the blest; To Holy Ghost be praises, To Father, and to Son; The church her voice upraise To thee, blest Three in One.

No. 250 . My Soul, TBe on Thy Guard.


1. My soul, be on thy guard;Ten thousand foes arise;Thehosts of sin are pressing hard $T_{0}$ draw thee from the skies.


20 watch, and fight, and pray; The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it boldly every day, And belp divine implore.

3 Ne 'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down: The work of kaith will not be done, Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God: He'll take thee, at thy parting To His divine abode. [breath.

No. 251.

## Take Me As I Am.



## J. H. Stockton.

1. Jesus my Lord, to Thee I cry: Unless Thou help me, I must die; Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt,But yet Thy blood was forme spilt:And Thou canst make me what Throu wilt,But 3. No prep - a - ra-tion can I make, My bestresolves I only break; Yet save me for Thine ownirame'ssake, And 4. I thirst, I long to know Thylove, Thy full salvation I would prove; But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh,

D.S. $=0 h$, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And


## No. 252 Gome, Thou Almighty King.



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King,
2. Come, Thou in - car -nate Word,
3. Come, ho-ly Com - fort - er,
4. To the great One in Three,

Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa= ther allGird on Thy might-y sword, Our prayer at-tend; Come, and Thy Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear The high - est prais - es be

In this glad hour; Thou who alHence, ev-er morel His sov'reign


## No. 253. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts. - Second Tune. Hugh Wilson.


2 Was it for crimes that I have done, 3 Well might the sun in darkness hide 4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay He groaned upon the tree? And shat His glories in, [died, The debt of love I owe:

Amaxing pity! grace unknown! And leve beyond degreal

50 254

1. Watts.

When Christ, the mighty Maker, For man, the creature's sin.

Here, Lord, I give myself away, Tis all that $I$ can do.


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him 2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; Whiie fields and floods,rocks, hills, and 3. No more let $\sin$ and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make His bless - ings 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The glo - ries of His right-eous-


## No. 255. Jesus, I My Gross, Have Taken.



1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol-low Thee; Naked, poor, despised, for-sa-ken,
D.S.-Yet how rich is my con-di-tion,


Thou from hence my all shalt be; Per - ish ev-'ry fond am-bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped;and known; God and heav'n are still my own.


12 Let the world despise, forsake me, 3 They have left my Savior, too; Human hearts and looks deceiveme, Thou art not, like man, untrue: And, whileThou shatt smile upon me, God of wisdom,love and might, [me Foes may hate, and friends may shum Show Thy face and all is bright

Go; then, earthly fame and treasurel Come, disaster, scorn and pain! In Thy service, pain is pleasure; With Thy favor, loss is gain. I have called Thee, "Abba Father," I have stayed my heart on Thee; Stormy clonds may o'er me gather, All must work for good to me.

Haste thee on from grace to glory, Led by faith, and winged by prayer Heav'n's eternalday's before thee God will safely guide thee there, Soon shall close thy earthly mission, Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days; Hope shall change to glad fruition, Faith to sight,and prayer to praise|

No. 256. Gome, Thou Fount.


1. $)$ Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing. Call for songs of loudest praise; $\left\{\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Sung by flam-ing tongues }\end{array}\right\}_{\text {e-bove; }}\right.$ D. C.-Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.


1 Come,Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing 2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it Mount of Thy redeeming love.

Hither by Thy help I'll come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home: Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He , to rescue me from danger, Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be! Let Thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind my wandering heart to Thees Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love; [it, Here's my heart, oh, take and seas Seal it for Thy courts sbove.

## Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;The fellow-ship of kindred minds Is like to that s-bove.


2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
LOw comforts and our cares,

3 We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be joined in heardy And hope to meet again.

## No. 258. The Blood is All my Plea.



Hal - le - lu - jah! it cleanseth me; The blood,tke blood is all my plea, Hal-le-lu-jah! for it cleanseth me.
 No. 259. Arise, My Soul, Arise.


1. A - rise, my soul, a-rise. Shake off thy guilt-y fears; The bleeding Sac - ri-fice In thy be-half appears;
2. He ev - er lives a-bove, For me to in-ter-cede; His all-re-deem-inglove His pre-cious blood to plead;


Before the thronemy Surety stands, My name is written on His hands, My name is writ - ten on His hands. His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.


Cho.-His Spirit answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God, And tells me I am born of God.

3 Five bleeding wounds He bears, Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers, They strongly plead for me;
"Forgive him, 0 forgive," they cry,
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die,"
"Nor let the ransomed sinner die."

4 The Father hears Him pray, His dear Anointed One; He cannot turn away The presence of His Son: His Spirit answers to the blood, And tells me I am born of God, And tells me I am born of God.

5 To God I'm reconciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me for His child; I can no longer fear: With confidence I now draw nigh, And "Father, Abba, Father," cry, And "Father, Abba. Father." crrz

## No. 260.

Rev. Edward Mote.

The Solid Rock.
et per. of the biglow a main co.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{cl}\mathrm{My} & \text { hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eons-ness; } \\ \text { I } & \text { dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. }\end{array}\right\}$ On Christ the Sol-id



2 When darkness veils His lovely face'3 His oath, His covenant, His blood 4 When Heshall come with truspet mound I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, Support me in the whelming flood; 0 may I then in Him be found, When all around my soul gives way. Drest in His righteousness alone, He then is all my hope and stay. Faultless to stand before the throse.)

## No. 261. In Evil Lonǵ I Took Delight.



1. In e-vil long I took de-light, Un-awed by shame or fear, Till a new ob-ject struck my sight, Rep.-I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve, That Je-sus died for me; And thro' His blood, His precious bloods


2 I saw One hanging on a tree, In agonies and blood, Who fixed His languid eyes on me, As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breatb Can I forget that look:
It seemed to charge me with His Tho' not a word He spoke. [death,

4 My conscience felt and owned It plunged me in despair; [the guilt 3 I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And helped to nail Bim there.

A second look He gave, which said "I freely all forgive;
This blood is for Thy ransom gsidz I die that thou mayst live."

1. There $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It t }\end{array}\right.$

\{ Oh, how I love $\mathrm{Je} \cdot \mathrm{sus}$,

> Oh, how I love Je - sus,


[^4]4 It tells of.One whose loving heart Can feel my deepest woe, Who in each sorrow bears a parto That none can bear below.

# My Jesus, as Thou Wilt. 

## B. Schmolike.

Weber.


1. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Oh , may Thy will be mine; In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re-sign;
2. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! Tho'seen thro'many a tear, Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis-ap-pear;
3. My Je-sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me; Each changing fu-ture scene I glad-ly trust with Thee;


Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Conduct me as Thine own, And help me still to say, "My Lord, Thy will be done." Since Thon on earth hast wept, And sorrowed oft alone, If I must weep with Thee, "My Lord, Thy will be done." Straight to my home a-bove I trav - el calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."


No. 264.

# Lead, Kindly Light. 

J. H. Newman.


1. Lead, kindly Light,amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on;The night is dark, and I am far from home; 2. I was not ever thus,nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;I loved to choose and see my path;but now 3. So long. Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen, 0 'er crag and torrent, till


Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene,-one step enough for me. Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will:Remember not past years. The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.


## No. 265. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

 Mary Ann Lathbury.William F. Sherwit.


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be-side the sea ${ }_{9}$ 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal -i - lee; 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On-ly for Thee, As Thy di-ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;


## No. 266. George Keith. <br> How Firm a Foundation.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word! 2."Fear not; I am with thee; 0 be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; 3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor-row shall not $\cdot 0-\mathrm{ver}$-flow, 4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace,' all-suf - fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,


What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Jj - gus have fled? III strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up - held by my gra-cious, om-nip - 0 -tent hand. For I will be with thee, thy ri - all to bless, And sane - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est dis - tress. The flame shall not hurt thee-I on - ty de-sign Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re - fine.

s"E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not, desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake. I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He

say than to you Ho hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fed? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have food?,


No. 268.
John Newton.
Amazing Grace.
Arr. by E. O. Expel.


1. \{Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
2. That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.


2 'Twas grace that taught my heart $\left.\right|^{3}$ Thro' many dangers, toils and $\left.\right|^{4}$ When' we've been there ten thouAnd grace my fears relieved; [to fear How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

I have already come; [snares, 'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus And grace will lead me home.ffar,

Bright shining as the sun, [sand years We've no less days to sing God's Than when we first begun. [praise

## No. 269. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned, <br> Samuel Stennett.

His head with radiant glories crowned,
Fair-er is He than all the fair
For me He bore the shame-ful crose,

Thomas Hastings. $\qquad$

1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon 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,

No. 270.

2 Your many sins are all forgiven, 3 All glory to the dying Lamb] Ohl hear the voice of Jesus; Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Jesus.

I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,' I love the name of Jesus.

# The Great Physician. 

His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow. That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train. And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.



And all the joys I have: He make me triumph over death, And saves me from the grave.
5 Since from His bounty I receive Such proofs of love divine, Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine. Had I a thousand hearts to give
Lord, they should all be thine.

Wm. Hunter


1. $\{$ The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing $\mathrm{Je}-\mathrm{sus}\},\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Sweetest note in ser-aph song, }\end{array}\right.$
$\{$ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. $\}$ Sweetest name on mortal tongue, \} D. S. - Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, ${ }^{7}$ Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus; Ohl how my soul delights to heaz The charming name of Jesus,

## No. 271. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy. <br> Mrs. Horatlus Borar.

Ti. E. Perkins.


1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten-der tie, Je - sus is minel
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is minel Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is minel
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je-sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je-sus is minel
4. Fare-well, mor-tal-i-ty, Je-sus is minel Wel - come e-ter - ni-ty, Je - sus is minel


Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is minel Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is minel All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine! Welcome, 0 loved and blest, Welcome,sweet scenes of rest, Welcome,my Savior's breast, Je - sus is minel



No. 273. Hallelujah! What a Saviour!


1. A-wake my soul in joy-ful lays And sing my great Redeemer's praise, He justly claims a song from me,
2. He saw me ru-ined in the fall, Yet loved me not-with-stand-ing all; He eaved me from my lost estate,
3. Tho' numerous hosts of mighty foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op-pose, He safely leads my sour a-long,
4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud, He near my soul has always stood,


His lov-ing kindness, oh, how free! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how free! His lov-ing kindness, oh, how great! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, biow great! His lov-ing kindness, oh,how strong! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how strong! His lov-ing kindness, oh,how good! Loving kindness, loving kind-ness, His loving kindness, oh, how good!


## No. 275. Nearer, My God, to Thee. <br> rris. Sarah F. Adams. <br> Second Tune.



1. $\{$ Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
2. $\{$ E'en tho: it be a cross, (Omit.) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be,Nearer,my God to Thee, D.8.-Nearer, my God, to Thee, (Omit.) Near-er to Thee.


2 Though like a wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me, In mercy given; Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee; Nearer to Thee!

40 r if, on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot 1 Upward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee Nearer to Theel

No: 276. There Is a Land Of Pure Delight. Isaac Watts.

First Tune.
J. C. H. Rink.

spring a-bides And never withering flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. Moses stood,And view the landscape o'er,Not Jordon's stream,nor death's cold flood,Should fright us from the shore.


## No. 277. Jesus, Savior, Pilōt Mê.

## Edward Hopper. First Tune. J. E. Could.



1. Je-sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, 0 -ver life's tempestuous sea: \{ Un-known waves before me roll, $\}$ D.C.-Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus,Savior,pi-lot me. \Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;


1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me, Over life's tempestuous sea: Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal; Chart and compasscome from Thee Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild; Boisterous waves, obey Thy will When Thou say'st to them"Be still! Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar ${ }^{\prime}$ Twiz me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 278.

## Rock of Ages.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft forme, Let me hide my-self in Thee; ; Let the wa-ter and the blood, D. C. - Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. \{ From'Thy wounded side which flow'd \}


1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me, 2 Could my tears forever flow, Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy wounded side which flow'd Be of $\sin$ the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

Could my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not atone, Thou must save, and Thou alone: In my hand no price I bring, Simply to Thy cross I cling.

13 While I draw this fleeting breath; When my eyes shall close in death. When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 279. Safely Through Another Week.


2 While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show thy reconciled face, Take away our sin and shame; From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.

Here we come Thy name to praise; 4 Let us feel Thy pesence near; May Thy glory meet our eyes, While we in Thy house appear; Here afford us, Lord, a taste Ot our everlasting least.

May the gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints; Make the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief to all complaints; Thus may all our Sabbaths proves, Till we join the church above.

## No. 280. Guide Me, 0 Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams.

First Tune.
irst Tune. Thomas Hastings.


1. $\{$ Guide me, 0 Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pilgrim thro' this bar-ren land;
2. I am weak, but Thou art mighty,Keep me with Thy pow'r-ful hand; \} Bread of heaven, Feed me till I 2. $\{0$ - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing wa-ters flow;


want no more: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more. strength and shield; Strong Deliverer,Be Thou still my strergth and shield.


3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me thro' the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises I will ever give to Thee.

## No. 281. Home, Sweet Home.


met with else- - $\}$ where. Home,home,sweet,sweet home, Be it ever so humble,there's no place like home.


No. 282.

## Hark! Ten Thousand.

 1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Hark! ten-thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise above; } \\ \mathrm{Je} \text { - sus reigns, and heav'n rejoices, Je - sus reigns, the God of love, }\end{array}\right.$ D.C.-Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu - jahl Hal-le-lu - jah, A men.


2 Jesus, haill whose glory brightens, All above, and gives it worth; Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens, Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love diviue:

King of glory, reign forever; Thine an everlasting crown; Nothing from Thy love shall sever Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace, Destined to behold Thy face.

## Am la Soldier!

## Isaac Watts.



1. AmI a soldier'of the cross, A follower of the Lamb, And shall Ifear to ownHis cause, Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize, While others fought to win the And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

Since I must fight if I would reign, Increase my courage, Lord; I'll bear the toil, endure the paib, Supported by Thy word.

## No. 284.

## Hold the Fort:

## P. P. B.

the john church co owners.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Ho, my comradesl see the signal Wav-ing in the sky! } \\ \text { Re-in-force-ments now appearing, }\end{array}\right\}$ Vic - to-ry is nigh.
2. \{ See the mighty host ad-vanc-ing,Sa-tan lead-ing on: $\}$ $\{$ Mighty men a-round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gonel
3. \{See the glorious banner waving! Hear the trumpet blow! \}
$\{$ In our Leader's name we'll triumph
4. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near; } \\ \text { Onward comes our greatCommander, }\end{array}\right.$

Cheer,my comrades,cheer.

chorus.

"Hold the fort,for I am ooming," Jesns signals still; Wave the answer baok to hesven," "By Thy graco we will,"


No. 285. The Gleansing Wave.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Ob, now } \mathbf{1} \text { see the crim-son wave The fountain deep and wide; } \\ \text { Je- sus, my Lord, might-y to save, }\end{array}\right\}$ Points to His mommed side.


$\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { The cleansing stream } 1 \text { seel } 1 \text { see! } 1 \text { I plange, and ob, it cleans-eth me; }\}_{\text {yes, }} \text { cleans-eth me. } \\ \text { Ob, praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me, }\end{array}\right.$


21 see the new creation rise, I hear the speaking blood:
Et speaks! poluted nature dies-
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood,

[^5]
## No. 286.

Blessed Assurance.

## F. J. Crosby. <br> Mrs. J. F. Knaph

F. J. Crosby.

1. Bless-ed as a sur - ance, Je-sus is minel Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry di-vinel Heir of salo
2. Bless-ed as \& sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sale 2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, Ar-gels de-
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Eci - oes, of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, wait - ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.


> D. C. - Prais-ing my Sav -ior all the day fong.

this is my song, Praising my Sav-ior all-the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;


## No. 287. <br> He Leadeth Me.



1. He lead-eth me! 0 bless - ed tho't! 0 words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave 1

hand He lead-eth me; His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.



An Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure on-bound-ed love Thou art;


2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Into every troubled breast! [Spirit Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest. Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be; End of faith, as its begiming. Set our hearts at libertyl

3 Come, Almighty to deliver, Let us all Thy grace receive; Suddenly return, and never, Never more Thy temple leave: Thee we would be always blessing; Serve Thee as Thy hosts above Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-
Glory in Thy perfect lovel, -[ing,

4 Finish then Thy new. creationg Pure and spotless let us be; Let us see Thy great salvationd Perfectly_restored in Thee: Changed from glory into glorsy: Till in heaven we take our places Till we cast our crowns before-Then Lost in wonder, love and praises,


2 To serve the present age, My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage, To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care, As in Thy sight to live; And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare, A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray, And on Thyself rely, Assured, if I my trust betray? I shall forever die.

# No. 290. 0 Sing of His Miğhty Love. 

Frank Bottome, Wm, B. Bradbury.


Oh, sing of His might-y love, Sing of His might-y love, Sing of His might-y love, Might-y to save.


80 h , bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breasto

40 Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing, My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King; My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout 0 'er the grarea And triumph is death in the "Mighty to Save""

## Abide With Me.



1. A - bide with mel Fast falls the e-ven-tide, The dark-ness deep-ens-Lord, with me a-bidel
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;


When oth - er belp - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with mel
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; 0 Thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with mel


No. 292.

## Sun of My Soul.

sohn Keplér.
Hienry Monk,


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; 0 mayno
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last


thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.


## No. 293. My Faith Looks Up to Thee. <br> Ray Palmer.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
4 Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take. Abide with me till in Thy love I lose myself in heaven above.


1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va-ry, Sav-ior di - vine; Now hear me 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness 4. When ends life's transient dream, When desth's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior


## No. 294. Jesus,Lover of My Soul.






1. \{Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, \}
-While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. \}
D. C. -Safe in-to the ha-ren guide, 0 re-ceive my soul at last!


No. 296. Gome, Ye Disconsolate.
Thomas Meore.
Samuel Webbe.


1. Come, ye dis-con - 80 -late, wher-efer you lan - guish; Come to the mer - cy seat, fer-vent-ly kneel;
2. Joy of the com-fort-less, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure;
3. Here see the Bread of Life, see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from a-bove;


Here bring your wounded hearts here tell your anguish; Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can-not heal. Here speaks the Com-fort-er, ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth bas no sor-row that heav'n can-not cure," Come to the feast of love, cume, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor-row but heav'n can re-move.


## Sweet By-and-By:

## S. Fullmore Bemiets.



1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a-far; For the Fa-ther waite
2. We shall sing on that bean-ti-ful shore The me-lo-di-ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shal 3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous


- ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there. ?
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet 'Dy-and-by; We shas' gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days. $\qquad$





## No. 298.

## The Gate Ajar:



The Sav-ior's love re - veal - ing. $\mathbf{O}$ depths of mer-cyl can it be That gate was left a - jar for me? Of ev-'ry tribe and na-tion.

(3 Press onward, then,tho' foes may frown. While mercy's gate is open, Accept the cross, and win the crown, Love's everlasting token.
4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay The cross that here is given, And bear the crown of life away. And love Him more in heaven.

## No. 299. Gloryito His Name.

 shine;That hear'nly mansion shall be mine.


18 My Fathers house is puilt on high, 3 While here, a stranger far from home, 4 Let others seek a home below, [flow: Far, far above the starry sky; Affliction's waves may round mo fosm; When from this earthly prison free, That heavenly mansion mine shall bed Althoogh, like Lazarus, sick aod poor, My heavenly mansion is secure. Which flames devour, or waves o'er Be mine the happier lot to own A hear'nly mansion near the throne

## No. 301. How Tedious and Tasteless.



Have all lost their sweetness to me; The mid-sum-mer sun shines but dim, The fields strive in vain to look gay (B)

2 His name yields the richest perfume 3 And sweeter than music His voice; His presence disperses my gloom, And makes all within me rejoice; I should, were He always thus nigh, Have nothing to wish orto fear; No mortal so happy as I; My y summer would last all the year.

Coiatznt with beholding His face, My cl to His pleasure resigned, No changes of season or place[mind: Would make any change in my While blest with a sense of His love, A palace a toy would appear; And prisons would palaces prove, If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine, If Thou art my sun and my song, Say, why do I languish and pine? And why are my winters so long? 0 drive these dark clonds from thesk, Thy soul-cheering presence restores Or take me to Thee up on high, Where winter and clouds are no mame

No. 302. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.


I'll say what You want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what You want me to be.
No. 303.
The Sacred Book.


## No. 304.

 What Did He Do?

1. $\{0$ list - en to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost; \} 1. \{Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost! \}

2 No an - gel could Hisplace have tak - en, High - est of the high tho' he; \}
$2\{$ The loved One on the cross for-sak - en Was one of the God-headthree! \}
3. $\{$ Will you sur - rend-er to this Sav-iour? To His scep-tre hum - bly bow? $\}$



No. 305.
P. P. B.

## "Whosoever Will."

COPYBMOHT, 1898, BY THE JOHN CHURCH $\mathbf{C O}$.


1. $\{$ "Who-s0ever heareth,"shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
2. Tell the joyfulnews wher-ev-er man is found:
3. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may; }\end{array}\right.$
. Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
4. $\{$ "Who-s0-ev-er will""the promise is secure;"Who-so-ev-er will,"for ev-er must endure; 3. $\{$ "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

"Who-so-ev-er will may come.""Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will:" Send the

D.S."-Whosoev-er will may come,"

)roc-le-ma-tion 0 -ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Father calls the wand'rer heme:


5. Standing oas the prom-is-es that can not fail; When the howling storms of donbt and fear as-
6. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nally by love's strong
7. Standing on the prom-is-es, I can not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment to the Spir-it's

ring; Glo - ry in the highest. I will shout and sing,Standing on the promises of God. sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail, Standing on the promises of God. cord, 0 - ver-coming daily with the Spirit's sword,Standing on the promises of God.
call, Rest-ing in my Saviour, as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God.
 Standing on the promises,standing on tho promises,


No. 307.
Remember Me.


4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
Whilst His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness
And melt mine eyes to tears, - Cho.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repap The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself awavs
"Tis all that I can do, OMa

1. 0 could I speak the match-less worth, 0 could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Sav-ior shine,

\{I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, \}
$\{$ And vie with Gabriel while he sings, $\}$ In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.


2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of $\sin$, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine.

I'd sing the characters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears, Exalted on His throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to everlasting days I would to everlasting days

> 4 Well, the delightful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me And I shall see His face; [home, Then with my Savior, Brother, A blest eternity I'll spend, [Friend, Triumphant in His grace.
'No. 309. There's a Wideness.
Frederick W. Faber.


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea, There's a kind-ness 2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good; There is mer-cy


3 For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind; And the heart of the Eternal, Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple, We should take Him at His word; And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

## No. 310. <br> In the Gross.

 Sohn Bowring.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming Adds more luster to the day.
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide.

## What a Friend.



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, all our sins and griefs to bear! What a privi-ilege to car - ry

> D. S. - All be-cause we do not car - ry


Ev. 'ry thing to God in prayer! 0 what peace we oft - en for - feit, 0 what aeed-less pain we bear,


1 What a Friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Every thing to God in prayer! 0 what peace we often forfeit, 0 what needless pain we bear, All because we do not carry, Every thing to God in prayerl

2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Savior, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, forsake theet Take it to the Lord in prayer, In His arms He 'll take and shield Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee

No. 312.
My Happy Home.


1. Je-ru-sa-lem, my hap-py home, Oh, how I long for Theel When will my sor-rows have an end? 2. Thy walls are all of pre-cious stone Most glo-rious to be - hold Thy gates-are rich-ly set with pearl, 3. Thy gardens and thy pleasant streams My study long have been-Such sparkling gems by hu-man sight 4. Reach down,reach down thine arms of grace And cause me to ascend Where congregations ne'er break up


Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy streets are paved with gold. I will meet gou in the cit -y of the $\mathrm{New} \mathrm{Je}=\mathrm{ru}=\mathrm{sa}-\mathrm{lem}$, Have nev - er yet been seen.


## No. 313. I Love To Tell The Story.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je-sus and His glo-ry 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-ing and thirst-ing




It sat - is - fies my long-ings as noth -ing else would do. And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word. 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the old, old sto-ry Of Je -sus and His love。
 No. 314. Even Me, Even Me.


## No, 315. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name,



And crown
Him, Crown Him, crown Him, crown Him;


And crown Him, crown Him,crown Him,crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of am And crown. .............................. Him, Crbwn Him, crown.\&.. Him;
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown....................................... Him; And crown Him Lord of alll
8 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, $\quad 3$ Let every kindred, every tribe, 440 that-with yonder sacred throng Ye ransomed from the fall; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Bim Lord of all. We at His feet may fall, We'll join the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. '316. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name. Edward Perronet.

Second Tune..
Oliver Holden.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem,

 And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.


No. 317.
Edward Perronet.
All Hail the Power.


1. All hail the pow'r of ${ }^{\prime} \mathrm{Je}_{0}-\mathrm{sus}^{\prime}$ name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al


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


## No. 318. When I Survey the Wondrous Gross:



1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo. ry died. My rich-est gain I
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I ahould.boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that

count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.


No. 319. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

\{ 0 Pil-grim bound for the heav'nly land,. Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus; \}

1. $\{$ He'll lead you gen-tly with lov-ing hand,
$\mathrm{Nev}-$ er lose sight of Je-sus.



10 Pilgrim bound for the heavenly Never lose sight of Jesus; [land, He'll lead you gently with loving Never lose sight of Jesus. Thand

2 When-e'er you're tempted to go Never lose sight of Jesus; [astray, Press onward, upward, the narrow Never lose sight of Jesus. (way)

3 Tho' dark the pathway may seem ahead,
Never lose sight of Jesus;
"I will be with you,"His word hath said,
Never lose sight of Jesus.
4 When death is knocking outside the Never lose sight of Jesus; [door, Till safely landed on Canaan's shoro, Never lose sight of Jesus.

No. 320. Sweet Hour of Prayer.
W. W. Walford.) Second Tune. Wm. B. Bradbury.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care, } \\ \text { And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne,Make all my wants and }\end{array}\right\}$ wishes known! $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { In sea-sons } \\ \text { My soul has }\end{array}\right.$ D.C. - And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer.


Sweet hour of prayer, swect hour of The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer, Of those whose anxious spirits burn With strong desires for thy return! With such I hasten to the place Where, God, my Savior, shows His face, And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee,sweet hour of prayer,

Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayes To Him, whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting soul to bless: And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my every care, And wait for theo, sweet hour of prayes.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Lord } \\ \mathrm{I} \text { want }- \text { Thus, } \mathrm{I} \\ \text { for }-\mathrm{ev}-\mathrm{er} \text { to live in } \mathrm{my} \text { soul; }\end{array}\right\}$ Break down ev-'ry, i - dol, cast out ev-'ry foe;
2. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, } \\ \text { And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri - fice; }\end{array}\right\}$


Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and D. S.-I shall be whiter than snow.


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most liumbly entreat, Tait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow, |Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait; Come now, and within me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee,Thou never said'st ne: Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

## No. 322. Savior, Like a Shepherd.


plogg-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-gus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.


2 We-are Thine; do Thou befriendus,

Be.the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go astray: Blessed Jesus,
Eear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we Be, Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free Blessed Jesus, We will early turn to Thee.
o. 323. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown.


CHO-'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the oldtime re-lig-ion,'Tis the old time re-lig-lon, And it's good eniough for me. 1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for ma.


2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
It was good for the Hebrew children.

6 It was tried in the liery furnace.
7 It was good for Pavl and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.

- It will take wa all to heare.



## No. 325. Is My Name Written There? Frank m. Davls.



1. Lord, I' care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would ent-er the fold; In the \{book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair, $\{$ Omil . . . . . . ....... \}

 Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my name writ-ten there? Is my name writ-ten there, On the pagathilleand falst


## D. S. - In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name neritten there?

2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea, 3 Oh! that beantiful city, With mansions of light,

But Thy blood, 0 my Savior, Is sufficient for me; For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be asscarlet, I will make them like snow."

With its glorified beings, In pure garments of whites Where po evil thing cometh To despoil what is fatr; Where the angelsare makling,Is my name written theres?

## No. 326. Work, for the Night is Goming. <br> Annie L. Walker. <br> $11 \longrightarrow-2^{-} \quad$ Fine



1. (Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours;
2. Work while the dew is sparkling, . . . . . Work' 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day growe D.C-Work for the nightis coming; . . . . . . . When man's work is done.


|  | Work, for the night is coming, <br> Work through the sunny noons Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give every fying minate; Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming When man works no more. | 3 Work, for tho night is coming, |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | Under the sumset sky; <br> While the bright tints are glowin <br> Work, for daylight flies. <br> Work till the last beam fadeth, <br> Fadeth to shine no more, |
|  |  |  |
| r, Work in the glowing sm, |  |  |
|  |  |  |
|  |  | Wo |

## No. 327. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.


2. The Son of God goes forth to war, A kingly crown to gain;His blood-red banner streams afar; Who follows in His train?


Who best can drink his cup of woe, Triumphant over pain, Who patient bears His cross below, He follows in His train.


2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye 3 A noble band, the chosen few, Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw His Master in the sky; And called on Him to save.: Like Him, with pardon on His tongue In midst of mortal pain, [wrong, He pray'd for them that did the Who follows in His train?

On whom the Spirit came; [knew, Twelve valiant saints, their hope they And mock'd the cross and flame. They met the tyrant's brandish'd The lion's gory mane; [steel, They bowed their heads the stroke Who follows in their train? [to feel,

4 A noble army, men and boys. The matron and the maid, Around the Savior's throne rejoice, In robes of light arrayed; They climbed the steep ascent of Thro' peril, toil, and pain, [heav'm 0 God, to us may grace be giv'n. To follow in their train.

## No. 328. He is Able to Deliver Thee.



1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thro' the a - ges rung; ' $T$ is the grand-est theme for a mor-tal tongues

' $T$ is the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung, "Our God is a - ble to de - liv - er thee."

$2^{\prime} \mathrm{T}$ is the grandest theme in the earth or main; ' T is the grandest theme for a mortal strain; - ${ }^{\prime} T$ is the grandest theme, tell the world again, "Our God is able to deliver theo."

$3^{\prime}$ 'T is the grandest theme, let the tidings roll To the guilty heart, to the sinful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee wholey, "Our God is able to deliver thee."

## No. 329. <br> Holy Spirit, faithful Guide. <br> M. M. w. M. M. Werls.


D.C.-Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."
 Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er, Wondering if our names are there; Wad-ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je.- sus blood;


## No. 330. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine. <br> A. Reed.


3. Ho. ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine:


Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.


No. 331.


1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho $=\mathrm{ly}$, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee,Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may net see; 4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty!All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

$\mathrm{Ho}_{0}-\mathrm{ly}$, ho-ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - tyl Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be. $\mathrm{On}-\mathrm{ly}$ Thou art ho-ly, there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu-ri-ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho-ly, mer - ci - ful and might-y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin-i - ty.


# Stand Up for Jesus. 

Ceorge Duffield.
First Tune.


1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye sold-iers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al ban - ner, D. S.-Tilr ev - 'ry foe is vanquished


It must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm-y shall He lead, And Christ is Lord in - deed.


2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict, In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him," Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppocs.
[3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own, Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of battle, The next the victor's song; To Him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be; He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally.

## No. 333. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Seeond Tune.
1 The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears, The sons of earth are waking, To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

12 See heathen nations bending Before the God of love, And thousand hearts ascending In gratitude above; While sinners now confessing, The gospel's call obey, And seek a Savior's blessing, A nation in a day.
|3 Blest river of salvation, Pursue thy onward way; Flow thou to every nation, Nor in thy richness stay; Stay not till all the lowly, Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

## Mo. 334. 0 Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W, How.
Second Tune.
Justin H. Knecht.


We bear the name of Christians, His name and sign we bear; 0 shame,thrice shame upon us, To keep Him standing there!


## 10 Jesus, Thou art standing Outside the fast-closed door,

 In lowly patience waiting To pass the threshold $o^{\prime}$ er: We bear the name of Christians, His name and sign we bear; 0 shame, thrice shame upon us, To keep Him standing there!120 Jesus, Thou art knocking; And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow encircle; And tears Thy face have marred: 0 love that passeth knowlege, So patiently to wait! $0 \sin$ that hath no equal So fast to bar the gate!

30 Jesus Thou art pleading In accents meek and low, "I died for you, my children, And will ye treat me so?" 0 Lord, with shame and sorrow We open now the door; Dear Savior, enter, enter, And leave us never morel

## No. 335.' On Jordan's Stormy Banks.



2 Q'er all those wide-extended plains, 3 When shall I reach that happy place, 4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul

Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns, And scatters night away.

And be forever bleat? When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bosom rest?

Would here no longer stay; Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll, Fearless I'd launch away.


1. 8 think of the home over there, By the side of the river of light, Where the saints, allime 2. 0 think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they 3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a - way from my 6. Ill soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my journey I see;
 mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white, O- ver there, over there,
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. 0 think of the bor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. 0 think of the My Savior is
heart, $0^{\circ}-$ ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.over there. Over there, 'over there, Ill soon be at

home over there, friends over there, now over there, home over there over pore.

O-ver there,

over there, 0 -Fer there, 0 think of the home o-ver there. 0 think of the friends 0 -veer there. My Savior is now over there? I'll soon be at home over there


## No. 337.

Rov. I. Watts;

We're Marching to Zion.
COPYRIGNT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
UBED BY PER.

Rev. Robert Lowry.


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields] A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

sweet jaccord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne, hear'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad, hear'n-ly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streete. manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thac


And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad. We're marching to Zi-on, Bean-ti-ful, bean-ti-ful Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
sur - round the throne. We're marching on to ci-on,



Zi - on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.


## No. 338. From Greenland'š Icy Mountains.


ancient river, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to $d \theta$ - liv - er Their land from error's chain.


2 What tho' the spicy breezes, Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' every prospect pleases, and only man is vile? In vain with lavish kindness The gifts of God are strown, The heathen in his blindness, Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on tigh. Shall we to men benighted The lamp of life deny? Salvation! 0 salvation! The joyful sound proclaim, Till earth's remotest nation Has leerned Messiah's nam9.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And yen, ye waters, roll, Till, like a sea of glory, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransomed nature The Làmb for simners slain, Redeemer, King, Creator. In bliss returns to reign.

## 2 Walk in the lightl and thou shalt find' 3 Walk in the lightland thou shalt own 14 . Walk in the lightland e'en the tomb Thy heart made truly His, [shrined, Who dwello in cloudless light enTh whom no darinese is. <br> Thy darkness passed away, [shone Becanse that light hath on thee In which is perfect day. <br> No fearfur shade shall wear; <br> Glory shall chase away its gloom, For Christ hath conquered theme.

No. 340.
S. L. Hastings.
2. $\left\{\begin{array}{l}\text { Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll; } \\ \text { Where in all the bright for-ev-er, }\end{array}\right.$ Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor,
D. C. Shall we meet be-yond the river,


Chorus.


3 Shall we meet in yonder city, Where the tow'rs of crystal shine: Where the walls are all of jasper, Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior ${ }_{5}$ When He comes to claim His own? Shall we know His blessed favor, And sit down upon His throne\%?

## Responsive TReadings.

## Ma. 341. Morning Praise.

## 1. Hymn No. 293.

My faith looks up to Thee,
8. Responsive Reading.

Leader-0 Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

RESPONSE-Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou under standest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, eut, lo, 0 Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thow art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Search me, 0 God, and know my heart: zry me, and know my thoughts.

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everJasting.

How precious also are thy thoughts anto me, $\mathbf{O}$ Godl How great is the sum , is them!

Af I shouldroount them they are move in number than the sand: when I awafe. I am still with thee.
3. Hymn No. 149.

When upon life's butlows gou ars tempest-tossed.

No. 342. Prayer.

1. Hymn No. 314.

Even Me, Even Me.

## 2. Responsive Reading.

Leader-If any man lack wisdom, lat him ask of God, that giveth to all mee liberally and upbraideth not, and it shal be given him.

RESPONSE-Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another. that ye may be healed. The effectua fervent prayer of the righteous maf. availeth much.

Whatsoever ye ask the Father in ms name, he will give it you; hitherto have y asked nothing in my name: Ask, and ys shall receive, that your joy may be full.

Let us, therefore, come boldly unte the throne of grace, that we may obtave mercy, and find grace to help in time a need.

Praying always with all prayer and sup: plication in the Spirit, and watching there: unto with all perseverance and supplicatios for all saints.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth ou infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for $u \mathbb{L}$ with groanings which cannot be utterea
3. Hymn No. 311.

What a Friend we have in Jesmes

## Responsive Readings.

## No. 343. Evensons.

1. Hymn No. 228.

Day is dying in the west.
Leader-0 come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us come before his presence with inging; let us worship and bow down; let as kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

RESPONSE-Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee because he trusteth in thee.
2. Hymn No. 292.

Sun of My Soul.

## 8. Responsive Reading.

Leader-If any man thirst, let him come unto me , and drink. Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst.

RESPONSE-I will call upon God and the Lord will save me; evening and morning and at noon will I pray and cry aloud and he will hear my voice.
It shall come to pass, that before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.
My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, 0 Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee and will look up.
0 taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

- 0 Lord, thou art my God, early will I reek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee.
Yea, I have loved thee with an everlastting love: therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise theo.
4. Hymn No 291.

Abide with me! fast falls, etc.

## No. 344. Promises.

1. Responsive Reading.

Leader-Call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

RESPONSE-And him that cometh to ne, I will in no wise cast out.

I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide theo with mine eye.
He is a shield unto them that put their trust in him.
The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

Before they call, I will answer; and while they are yet speaking, I will hear.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

Commit thy works unto the Lord, and thy thoughts shall be established.

I will be with thy mouth, and teach thes what thou shalt say:

I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.
2. Hymn No. 66.

No Other Friend Like Jeeus.

## No. 345. Praise.

1. Hymn Noo 224.

We praise Thee, O God.

## 2. Responsive Reading.

Leader-Praise ye the Lord, for it in good to sing praises unto our God, for it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

RESPONSE-I will praise thee, 0 Lord, with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvelous works.
Sing forth the honor of his name; make his praise glorious.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee; I will sing praise to thy name, 0 thow Most High.
Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God.
I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

Sing anto the lord, bless his namo, show forth his salvation from thy to iday.

## Responsive Readings.

Bvery aay will I bless thee, and I will praise thy name forever and ever.
$\theta$ give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, because his mercy endureth Porever.
0 that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the chilaren of men.
He healeth the broken in beart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He giveth to the beast hisfood, and the young ravens which cry.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised.
8. Hymn $\mathbb{N o}_{\mathrm{s}} 308$.

0 Could I Speak.

## No. 346. Heaven.

1. Responsive Reading.

Leader-For we know that if onr sarthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

RESPONSE-In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, 1 would have told you. I gs to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also.

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

And he said unto me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple; and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

To him that evercometh will I give to eat of the tree of life in the paradise of God.
2. Hymn No. 297.

There's a land that is fainey, etc.

## No. 347. Atonement.

1. Hymn No. 313.

I love to tell the story.
2. Responsive Reading.

Leader-Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.
RESPONSE-Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us.
Even the son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners.
He that spared not his own Son, bute delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.
Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us; for it is written, Cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree.

For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the just for the unjust, that he might bring us to God, being put to death in the flesh, but quickened by the Spirit.
But we see Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honor; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man.

How shafl we escape, if we negleet eo great salvation?
3. Hymn No. 219.

I hear Thy welcome voins.

## Geleites Dsalmg

## No. 348. PSALM 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Hymn 223.
O Happy Day.
No. 349. PSALM 5.
1 Give ear to my words, 0 Lord consider my meditation.
2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King andmy God; for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, 0 Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
8 Lead me, 0 Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

Hymn 322.
Savior Like a Shepherd.

No. 350. PSALM 8.
10 Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him, or the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;
8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas,
90 Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Hymn 310. In the Cross of Christ.

## No. 351. PSALM 15.

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.
4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.
5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Hyтn 321.
Whiter Than Snow.

## Selected Psalms.

## No. 352. PSALM 17.

1 Hear the right, 0 Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not transgress.
4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, 0 God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Hymn 295.
Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

## No. 353. PSALM 19.

1 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

2 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

3 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

4 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

5 Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.
6 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

7 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

8 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, 0 Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

Hymn 250. $W_{u}$ Soul, be on thy Guard.

## No. 354. PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.
2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Hymn 287.
He Leadeth Me.

## No. 355. PSALM 24.

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.
3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?
4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.
5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.
6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, 0 Jacob. Selah.
7 Lift up your heads, 0 ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
9 Lift up your heads, 0 ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

Hymn 242.
Blessed Be the Name.

## Selected Psalms.

No. 356. PSALM 61 .
1 Hear my cry, 0 God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, 0 God, hast heard my vows; thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God forever; 0 prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name forever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Hymn 265.

## How Firm a Foundation.

## No. 357. PSALM 63.

10 God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy p $\rho$ wer and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name.
5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:
6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.
7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.
8 My soul followeth hard after thee; thy right hand upholdeth me.
9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.
10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Hymn 274.
Loving Kindness.

## No. 358. PSALM 65.

1 Praise waiteth for thee, 0 God in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

20 thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me; as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
4 Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth, and causeth to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts, we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even thy holy temple.
5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, 0 God of our salvation: who are the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.
6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power.
7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.
8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

## Hymn 252.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

## No. 359. PSALM 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us and cause his face to shine upon us. Selah.
2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, 0 God; let all the people praise thee.
40 let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, 0 God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God,shall bless us.
7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Hymn 260.
The Solid Rosk,

## Selected Psalms.

## No. 360. PSALM 84.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, 0 Lord of hosts!
2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, 0 Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

80 Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, 0 God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, 0 God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the honse of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

120 Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Hymn 242.

## Blessed Be the Name.

## No. 361. PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the Must High, thy habitation.

Hymn 295.
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.
No. 362. PSALM 93.
1 The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is established, and cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old; thou art from everlasting.
3 The floods have lifted up, 0 Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.
4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.
5 The testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, 0 Lord, for ever.

Hymn 286.

## Blessed Assurance.

No. 363. PSALM 95.
10 come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.
2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.
4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.
5 The sea is his, and he made it; and his hand formed the dry land.
60 come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Нутл 309.
There's a Wideness.

## Selected Psalms.

## No. 364. PSALM 98.

10 sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things; his right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.
2 The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembered his mercy and his truths toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen ths salvation of our God.
4 Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth; make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together

9 Before the Lord; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

$$
\text { Hymn } 332 .
$$

Stand Up for Jesus.

## No. 365. PSALM 103.

1 Bless the Lord, 0 my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, 0 my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;
5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
6 The Lord executeth righteousness and udgment of all that are oppressed.
7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, low to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
9 He will not always chide: neither will ae keep his anger forever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after ous sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
-Hymn 223.
0 Happy Day, that Fixed my Choice.
No. 366. PSALM 119.
1 Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.
2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.
3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.
50 that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes.

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.
7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.
8 I will keep thy statutes: 0 forsaks me not utterly.

Hymn 251.

> Take Me As I Am.

No. 367. PSALM 122.
1 I was glad when they said unto me , Let us go into the house of the Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, 0 Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together.

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek thy good.

Hymn 242.
Biessed Be the Name.


No. 370. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

## Psalm soo.



1. All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice; Him serve with mirth, His
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; With-out our aid He did us make; We are His flock, He Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him all ereatures here below; Praise Him a - bove yo

praise forth tell, Come ye be - fore Him and re - joice.
doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
heav'nly hosta; Praise Father, Son and $B_{0}$ - ly Ghost


30 enter then His gates with joy, Within His courts His praise proclaim: Let thankful songs your tongues employ, 0 bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good, His mercy is forever sure; His truth at all times firmly stood, And stall from age to age endure.

## No. 371. <br> Praise God.



Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Praise Him all creatures here below; Praise Him above ye heav'uly hosta;施b4 $b$
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.Praise God from whom all blessings flow;Praise Him all creatures bere below;



Alphabetical index arranged by titles

## $\Delta$

A charge to keep........... 289
A glad way home ............ 123
A nail in His hand...... 9
A personal Savior........ 130
Abide with Me............ 291
Abundantly able to save. 73
Alas and did my Savior.. 253
All for Jesus............... 243
All hail Immanuel. ....... 192
All hail the power of.... 315
All hail the power of.... 316
All hail the power of .... 317
All people that on earth. 370
All the way with Jesus.. 75
Am I a soldier............ 283
Amazing grace ............. 268
America ................. 200
Arise and shine.......... 30
Arise my soul, arise...... 259
As for me and my house. 99
As the apple of His eye.. 44
At the cross.............. 214
At the place of prayer... 109
Awakening chorus........ 177

## B

Battle hymn of the...... 247
Be not discouraged...... 23
Because He loved me so. 36
Because I love Jesus..... 114
Behold the King.......... 182
Better every day........ 57
Beulah land ............. 52
Blasting at the rock of... 89
Blessed assurance ........ 286
Blessed be the name. ..... 242
Blest be the tie........... 257
Break Thou the bread.... 265
Brighten the corner...... 40
ABring them in.............. 164
Broken for you.......... 11

## C

Calling the prodigal ....... 235
Can it be? .................... 145
Choosing ................. . 21
Christ arose . . . . . . . . . . . . 272

Christ died ................ 113
Closer still 25
Come Holy Spirit. ....... 193
Come Thou Almighty.... 252
Come Thou Fount. ....... 124
Come Thou Fount........ 256
Come ye disconsolate.... 296
Come ye sinners ........ 226
Confess Him today....... 205
Confidence. ............... 71
Count your blessings...... 149
Crown Christ King....... 187
Crown Him................. 186
Crown Him King of...... 184

## D

Day is dying in the west. .228
Dear little stranger. ...... 153
Do something for others.. 79
Don't pass by on the..... 49
Doxology
370

## E

Elijah's God still lives... 119
Eiven me, even me........ 314
Every day I need thee... 29

## $F$

Fade, Fade each earthly.. 271
From every stormy wind. 194
From Greenland's icy.... 338
Full surrender............. 181

## G

Give me a heart like. ..... 144
Gloria Patri, No. 1...... 368
Gloria Patri, No, 2...... 369
Glorious fountain........ 218
Glory to His name....... 299
God be with you......... 248
God save the king. ....... 201
God will take care of you 12
God's great refrain....... 143
Growing dearer each day. 22
Guide me, O Thou....... 280

## 표

Hallelujah, what a Savior273
Hark ten thousand. ...... 282
Harvest time is here. ..... 183
Have you?............... 5
He gave Himself....... 94
He is able to deliver....... 328
He is the King of Love... 127
He knows the way. ...... 38
He leadeth me ............ 287
He promised to keep me. $8 \times$
He took my place...... 46
He will not let me fall... 1
Hear our prayer.......... . 140
Help somebody today.... 13
Higher ground . .......... 241
His grace is keeping me.. 43
His love can never fail.. 78
His love is far better.... 95
His name forever......... 137
Hold the fort.............. 284
Holy Spirit, faithful..... . 329
Holy Ghost with love.... 330
Holy, Holy, Holy . . . . . . . 331
Home of the soul. . ....... 102
Home, sweet home. ....... 281
How firm a foundation. . 266
How firm a foundation.. 267
How it saves. . . . . . . . . . . 50
How tedious and tasteless301
How the fire fell........ 174
How you will love Him.. 32

## I

I am coming home...... 210
I am coming Lord....... 219
I am praying for you.... 68
I am trusting Lord, in. . 229
I love Him................ 128
I love to tell the story... 313
I need Thee every hour.. 112
I shall be ready.......... 107
I shall dwell forever...... 6
I shall nat be moved.... 56
I surrender ............... 204

I walk with the King.... 43
I will sing the wondrous, 37
I wonder if there's room. . 195
I would be like J esus . . . . . 148
I would be like Thee.... 18
If sometime, why not... 209
If your heart keeps right. 16
I'll be a sunbeam......... 165
I'll decide for Jesus...... 211
I'll go where you want... 302
I'll live for Him......... 35
I'm a Pilgrim. . . . . . . . . . . 86
In evil long I took....... 261
In the cross................ 310
In the service of the.... 101
Is it the crowning day?.. 80
Is my name written...... 325
Is the world any better?. . 48
I've been lifted.......... 55
I've found a friend
53

## 3

Jesus ........................ 188
Jesus bids us shine. ...... 162
Jesus comes .............. 81
Jesus died for me........ 134
Jesus, I my cross have... 255
Jesus is all the world to.. 20
Jesus is calling .......... 202
Jesus is coming . ........ 117
Jesus is the friend you.. 62
Jesus keeps the heart.... 98
Jesus lives ............... 97
Jesus lover of my soul... 7
Jesus lover of my soul... 294
Jesus lover of my soul.... 295
Jesus loves me............ 163
Jesus paid it all.......... 221
Jesus remembered you.. 63
Jesus Savior pilot me..... 277
Jesus thinks of me...... 121
Jewels ...................... 154
Joy to the world. ........ 254
Just as I am............. 220
Just outside the door . . . 170

## 7

Lead, kindly light........ 264
Lead me gently home. ... 90
Lean on the Lord. . . . . . 67
Let Him in. . . . . . . . . . . . 236
Let Jesus come into..... 233
Let the sunshine in..... 85
Little heralds.............. 155
Lord I'm coming home. 231
Love divine. ............... 288
Loving kindness. .......... 274

M
Majestic sweetness sits....269
Master, the tempest is... 185
Memories of Galilee.....77
Mother's prayers have... 129
Must Jesus bear the.....227
My ain countrie. .......... 152
My faith looks up to.... 293
My Father watches over. 83
My guiding star. .......... 171
My happy home. ......... 312
My heart belongs to...... 151
My Jesus as Thou wilt.. 263
My Jesus I love thee.... 246
My mother . . ............... 125
My soul be on thy guard. 250
My wonderful dream..... 138

## N

Nearer my God to Thee.. 275
Need for you. . . . . . . . . . . 118
Never lose sight of Jesus. 319
No night there............ 106
No, not one. . . . . . . . . . . . . 225
No other friend like..... 66
Nobody like Jesus. ....... 72
Nothing held back........ 135
Nothing to Thee. . . . . . . . . 172

## 0

O could I speak. .......... 308
O day of rest and. ........ 249
O happy day................ 223
O how I love Jesus....... 262
O Jesus Thou art. ......... 334
O love that will not let.. 45
O my soul bless Thou.... 64
O sing of His mighty..... 290
$O^{\prime}$ 'tis a great change.... 39
O what joy will be ours.. 2
On Jordan's stormy...... 335
One sweetly solemn....... 324
One thing needful. ....... 142
Only a beam of sunshine. 111
Only one way. . . . . . . . . . . 51
Only trust Him........... 222
Onward Christian soldiers245
Onward till the dawning. 180
Open my eyes that I..... 110

## P

Pentecostal power........ 65
Praise God................. 371
Praise Him evermore.... 196
Praises everywhere....... 156
Pure white זibbons. ...... 161

## R

Redeemed and saved..... 47
Remember me............. 307
Revive us again.......... 224
Ring the bells of Heaven. . 215
Rock of ages............. 278

## S

Safely through another.. 279
Sail on!.................... 15
Saved! . . .................. 24
Saved, saved!............ . 91
Savior like a shepherd... 322
Say are you ready. ....... 150
Send the power again.... 76
Send Thy Spirit......... 84
Shall we meet. . . . . . . . . . 340
Since I found my Savior. 82
Singing all the time..... 139
Sleep, sleep. . . . . . . . . . . . . 167
So may you. . . . . . . . . . . . . 212
Softly and tenderly....... 237
Somebody cares.......... 3
Somebody knows. . . . . . . . 176
Sometime, somewhere.... 169
Songs of praises. . . . . . . . 190
Song to the flag. . . . . . . . . 198
Song of the sunbeams... 168
Stand up for Jesus....... 332
Standing on the promises 306
Step out on the promise. 232
Still undecided............ 208
Sun of my soul. ......... . 292
Sunshine in the soul.... 19
Sweet bye and bye........ 297
Sweet hour of prayer... 320
Sweeter as the years go.. 54-
Swing song................ . 166

## $\Psi$

Take me as I am........ 251
That old song. ............ 122
The angel of the Lord... 41
The blood is all my plea. 258
The broken heart. ........ 74
The church in the...... 175
The cleansing wave...... 285
The day of glory........ 28
The earth is the Lord's.. 115
The fight is on.......... 103
The gate ajar................ 298
The golden days are....... 70
The great judgment. .... 133
The great Physician...... 270
The hallelujah song....... 105
The hallowed spot....... 59
The heavenly home...... 308

The home over there.... 336
The house that stood.... 179
The light of His......... 146
The Lord is King. . . . . . . 178
The morning light is..... 333
The old fasioned faith... 93
The old time religion..... 323
The promised land....... 189
The red white and blue. . 197
The sacred book.......... 303
The same old way......... 31
The Savior who died for me 69
The school bell............ 157
The shadow of Thy wing. 116
The solid rock............ 260
The Son of God goes..... 327
The star spangled banner199
The Sunday school....... 160
The sweet story of old... 159
The touch of His Hand . . 92
The unclouded day ...... 14
The valley of blessing.... 61
The wayside cross ....... 173
There is a fountain . . . . . 217
There is a land of pure... 276
There's a great day ....... 244

There's a light in the.... 34
There's a wideness...... 309
Thou hast been a shelter. 131
Till I see my mother's... 60
'Tis for you and me...... 230
'Tis so sweet to trust.... 88
To arms! to arms!. ...... 27
Trusting Jesus, that is. 120
Twn little hands......... 158

## U

Under the cross........... 216
Under the blood.......... 17

## W

Walk in the light. ....... 339
We have an anchor. . . . . . 100
We'll work till Jesus...... 126
We're marching to Zion. 337
What a friend............ 311
What a wonderxul........ 10
What did He do?........ 304
When all Thy mercies... 191
When at last we say...... 147
When He is come to you. 136

When I see the King... 96
When I survey the...... 318
When love shines in.... 141
When our hosts to....... 108
When the roll is called.. 240
Where He leads me...... 104
Where I found Him..... 87
While Jesus whispers..... 238
Whiter than snow........ 58
Whiter than snow. ....... 321
Whosoever will.......... 305
Why do you wait?...... 234
Why not now? ........... 206
Why will you do......... 213
Will you be found up.... 132
Wonderful love. ......... 33
Work for the night is... 326
Would you be saved?.... ${ }^{203}$

## $\mathbf{Y}$

Yield not to temptation. . 239
You may have the........ 26
You need the Savior..... 207
Your light is needed.....

## Responsive Readings

Atonement 10............................ . . . 347
Êvensong ................................... . . . 343
Heaven . .................................... . . 346
Morning Praise. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 341

Praise .......................................... 345
Prayer . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 342
Promises ............................. . . . . . . 344

## Selected Psalms

I. Blessed is the man......... 348
V. Give ear to my words, O.. 349
VIII. O Lord how excellent is. . . 350
XV. Lord, who shall abide...... 351
XVII. Hear the right, O Lord.... 352
XIX. The law of the Lord is. . . . 353
XXIII. The Lord is my shepherd. . 354
XXIV. The earth is the Lord's... 355

1,XI. Hear my cry, O God....... 356
4XIII. O God, Thou art my God. . 357
LXV. Praise Waiteth for Thee... 358
LXVII. God be merciful unto us.... 359

IXXXXIV. How amiable are thy....... 360
XCI. He that dwelleth in the.... 361
XCIII. The Lord reigneth......... 362
XCV. O come, let us sing unto... 363
XCVIII. O sing unto the Lord anew. 364
CIII. Bless the Lord, O my soul. 365
CXIX. Blessed are the undefiled.. 366
CXXII. I was glad when they said. 362

# (Lopical J nidex 

Assurance
Ablde with Me ..... 291
A nall in His hand. ..... 9
As the apple of His eye...... 4
Blessed assurance ..... 286
Come ye disconsolate ..... 296
God will take care of you.... 12
He is able to deliper thee. - . 328 ..... 328
He knows the way
How firm a foundation .....
How firm a foundation ..... 267
I shall be ready. ..... 107
Jesus tover of my soul ..... 294
Jesue remembered you ..... 63
Saveri! ..... 24
Sun of my soul ..... 292
We have an anchor ..... 100
What a wonderful Savior. ..... 10
Atonement
Glorious fountain ..... 218
He gave Himself ..... 94
The hallelujah song ..... 105
The Savior who died ..... 69
Where is a fountoin ..... 217
Children
Erighten the corner where you. 40
Bring them in ..... 164
Dear little stranger ..... 153
I'll be a sunbeam. ..... 165
Jesus bids us shine ..... 162
Jesus loves me. ..... 163
Jewels ..... 154
Let the sunshine in. ..... 85
Little heralds ..... 155
Praises everywhere. ..... 156
Pure white ribbons. ..... 161
Savior like a shepherd. ..... 322
Sleed, sleep ..... 167
Song of the sunbeams ..... 168
Sunshine in the soul. ..... 19
Swing song ..... 166
The school bell ..... 157
The Sunday School brigade ..... 160
The sweet story of old. ..... 159
Ewo little hands. ..... 158
Choruses
AH hatl Immanuel ..... 192
Awakening chorus ..... 177
Behold the King. ..... 182
Come Holy Spirit, Heavenly ..... 193
Crown Christ King ..... 187
Crown Him ..... 186
Crown Him ..... 184
Full surrender ..... 181
Fiaryest time is here. ..... 183
. 188

## Jesus

Master the tempest is raging ..... 185
Onward till the dawnin ..... 180
Somebody knows ..... 176
Songs of praises ..... 190
The house that sto ..... m179
The Lord is King .....  .178
The promised land ..... 189
When all Thy mercles, 0 my.. 191
Christ
Abundantly able to save....... 73 ..... 73Ye gave Himself.
How you will love Him. ..... 32
I shall dwell forever there. ..... 6
I've found a friend. ..... 53
Jesus ..... 188
Jesus is all the world to me.. 20
Jesus is the friend you need.. 62
No, not one ..... 225
No other friend like Jesus.. ..... 66
Nobody like Jesus. ..... 72
Only one way ..... 51
Saved! Saved! ..... 91
The broken heart ..... 74
The great Physician ..... 270
What a friend ..... 311
What a wonderful Savior ..... 10
What did he do ..... 1
.58
Wonderful love ..... 33
Christmas
Arise and shine ..... 30
Dear little stranger. ..... 153
Joy to the world ..... 254
Sleep, sleep ..... 167
Closing
All people that on earth do.. 370
Blest be the tle. ..... 257
Day is dying in the west. ..... 228
Gloria Patri, No. 1 ..... 368
Gloria Patri, No. ..... 369
Fod be with you. ..... 248
One sweetly solemn thought.. 324
Praise God ..... 371
Safely through another week.. 279
Confession
Confess Him today ..... 205
Come thou fount. ..... 256
I've been lifted ..... 55
I've found a friend. ..... 53
Since I found my Savior. ..... 82

## Consecration

All for Jesus ..... 248
Because I love Jesus. ..... 114
Fade, fade each earthly joy.. 271
From every stormy wind. ..... 194
Full surrender ..... 181
Give me a heart like Thine. ..... 144
How it saves ..... 50
I'll go where you want me to.. 30
I'll live for Him ..... 35
I shall be ready. ..... 107
I surrender ..... 204
Jesus, I my cross have taken. ..... 255
My heart belongs to Jesus.: ..... 151
y Jesus as Thou will ..... 263
Nothing held back ..... 135
that I may see. 11
0 Jesus Thou art standing..... 334
Pentecostal power ..... 65
Send the power again. ..... 76
Standing on the promises ..... 308
Sweeter as the years go by ..... 53
Take me as I am. ..... 251
There is a land of pure delight270
Under the blood. ..... 17
Where He leads me. ..... 104
Cross
A nail in His hand. ..... -
Alas and did my Savior bleed. 253At the cross........................ 214Broken for you.214
Glory to His name ..... 299
He took my place. ..... 48
In the cross. ..... 310
The blood is all my plea. ..... 258
Duets
A personal Savior ..... 130
As the Apple of His eye. ..... 44
I wonder if there's room for. . 195I'm a Pilgrim86
Jesus thinks of me ..... 121
Nobody like Jesus. ..... 72.
O my soul bless Thou Jehovah. 64
One thing needful ..... 142
Sometime, somewhere ..... 169
Sweeter as the years go by.. ..... 54
The day of glory ..... 28
Till I see my mother's face.... 60
Easter
Christ arose ..... 272
Hallelujah, what a Savior. ..... 273
Jesus lives ..... 97
Faith
Be not discouraged. ..... 23
Elijah's God still lives. ..... 119
God will take care of you ..... 12
He promised to keep me ..... 8
He will not let me fall. ..... 1
How it saves ..... 50
I shall not be moved. ..... 56
I will sing the wondrous story 37
If your heart keeps right. ..... 16
In evil long I took delight ..... 261
Jesus is all the world to me.. 20
My faith looks up to thee..... 293
My wonderful dream ..... 138
No other friend like Jesus. ..... 66
Somebody cares ..... 3
The old fashioned faith ..... 93
The Touch of H is hand.
3
There's a light in the valley. .....  34
ForgivenessFrom every stormy wind....... 194
"Tlis for you and me. ..... 230
Grace
His grace is keeping me...... 42How firm a foundation...266-267The gate ajar198
Where I found Him. ..... 87
Guidance
A charge to keep ..... 289
All the way with Jesus. ..... 75
Guide me, 0 Thou Great ..... 280
He leadeth me. ..... 287
I will sing the wondrous story. 37 I would be like Thee. ..... 18
Jesus keeps the heart right. ..... 98
Jesus Savior, pilot me ..... 277
Lead kindly Hight ..... 264
Lead me gently ho ..... 90
Lean on the Lord. ..... 67
Never lose sight of Jesus. ..... 319
Only one way ..... 51
Sail on ..... 15
The same old way
Walk in the light ..... 339
Your light is needed. ..... 4
Heaven
Home of the soul ..... 102
Home sweet home ..... 281
I shall dweli forever there ..... 6
I wonder if there's room for. . 195
My happy home ..... 312
No night there. ..... 106
Shall we meet. ..... 340
Sweet bye and bye ..... 297
The day of glory..

$\qquad$
The golden days are coming.. 70
The heavenly home.

$\qquad$
The home over there.

$\qquad$
The promised land336
The unclouded day

$\qquad$There is a land of pure delight276We'll work till Jesus comes... 126When at last we say goodbye.. 147When I see the King. ......... . 96When the roll is called up..... 240Will you be found up there... 132
$\therefore$
Holy Spirit

Holy Ghost with love divine. . 330 Holy spirit, faithful guide..... 329 Open my eyes that I may see. . 110 When all thy mercies, $0 \mathrm{my} . .191$ Where I found Him, .......... 87

## Hope

Arise and shine.................. 30 Be not discouraged............. 23 Jesus died for me............... . 134 O what joy wlll be ours........ 2 The solld rock. ..................... . 260

## Intermediate

Brighten the corner where you. 40 Bring them in. ................... . . 161
Help somebody today. ..... 13
Is the world any better? ..... 48
Jesus is the friend you need. ..... 62
Jesus keeps the heart right. ..... 98
Let the sunshine in. ..... 77
Memorles of Galilee. ..... 77
Only a beam of sunshine. ..... 111
Sunshine in the soul. ..... 19
The Sunday School brigade .....  160
When love shines in. .....  141
Your light is needed. ..... 4
You may have the joybells ..... 26
Invitation
All for Jesus. ..... 243
At the cross. ..... 214
Blessed be the name ..... 242
Calling the prodigal. ..... 235
Come ye sinners. ..... 226
Confess Him today. ..... 205
Day is dying in the west. ..... 228
Glorious fountain ..... 218
Higher ground ..... 241
I am coming home ..... 210
I am coming Lord ..... 219
I am trusting, Lord, in Thee. 229
I surrender ..... 204
If sometime, why not now?.. ..... 209
I'll decide for Jesus. ..... 211
Jesus is calling ..... 202
Jesus pald it all ..... 221
Just as I am. ..... $22 e$
Let Him in. ..... 236
Let Jesus come into your heart233
Lord I'm coming home. ..... 231
Must Jesus bear the cross. ..... 227
No not one. ..... 225
O happy day ..... $22 \circ$
Only trust Him. ..... 222
Revive us again ..... 224
Ring the bells of heaven ..... 215
So may you ..... 212
Softly and tenderly ..... 237
Step out on the promise. ..... 232
still undecided ..... 208
The valley of blessing. ..... 61
There is a fountain ..... 217
Tis for you and me. ..... 230
Under the cross. ..... 216
When the roll is called up. ..... 240
While Jesus whispers ..... 238
Why do you wait? ..... 234
Why not now? ..... 206
Why will you do without Him 9213
Would you be saved.
Love
Because He loved me so ..... 36
Better every day ..... 57
Broken for you ..... 11
Growing dearer each day ..... 22
Ie is the King of Love ..... 127
His love can never fail ..... 78
His love is far better than gold 95
How you will love Him ..... 32
I love Him. ..... 128
love to tell the story ..... 313
Love divine ..... 288
My Jesus I love Thee ..... 248
0 how I love Jesus. ..... 262
0 love that will not let me go 45
0 sing of His mighty love... ..... 290
The broken heart. ..... 74
The Hight of His wonderful. . ..... 146
Wonderful love ..... 33
Loyalty
Have you ..... 5
His name forever ..... 137
Bail on ..... 15
We have an anchor. ..... 100
Male Voices
How the fire fell. ..... 174
My guiding star ..... 171
Nothing to thee ..... 172
The church in the wildwood. ..... 175
The wayside cross. ..... 173
Where away ..... 170
Memorial
My heavenly home. ..... 300
Rock of ages. ..... 278
There's a light in the valley. ..... 34
Missionary
Don't pass by on the other side 49
From Greenland's icy ..... 338
I love to tell the story. ..... 313
I will sing the wondrous story. 37
I'll go where you want me.. ..... 302
Is the world any better? .....  48
Stand up for Jesus ..... 332
The morning light is breaking. ..... 333
Whosoever will

## Mother

Mother's prayers have followed 120 My mother125
cill I see my mother's face. . .....  60

## Patriotic

America ..... 200
God save the king. ..... 201
Onward Christian soldiers. ..... 245
Song to the flag. ..... 198
The red, white and blue. ..... 197
The star spangled banner. ..... 199

## Personal Work

Do something for others...... 79 Don't pass by on the other side 49 Help somebody today........ 13 I'll go where you want me..... 302
Is the world any better...... 48
Need for you..................... 118
Only a beam of sunshine...... 111
When love shines in........... 141

## Praise

All hall the power of Jesus'... 315
Come Thou Almighty King... 252
Count Your Blessings, ........ 149
God's great refrain.............. 143
Hark ten thousand.............. 282
Holy, holy, holy............... 331
I walk with the King. ........ 43
In the service of the King... 101
Loving kindness ................ 274
Majestic sweetness sits........ 269
o could I speak................. 308
O day of rest and gladness... 249
On Jordan's stormy banks... 335
Praise Him evermore.......... 196
Praises everywhere ............ 156
Since I found my Saviour.... 82
Songs of praises................ 190
We're marching to Zion....... 337

## Prayer

At the place of prayer......... 109
Even me, even me............. 314
Hear our prayer. ............... 140
I am praying for you........ 68
Mother's prayers have......... 129
Sweet hour of prayer.......... 320
Whiter than snow.............. 321

## Promises

Christ died
.113
He promised to keep me....... 8
If your heart keeps right...... 16
I'm a pilgrim................... 86
Standing on the promises.... 306
Step out on the promise...... 232
When He is come to you..... 136

## Psalms

0 my soul bless Thou Jehovah 64 That old song.
.122
The angel of the Lord......... 41
The earth is the Lord's...... 115 The shadow of Thy wing.... 116 Thou hast been a shelter for. . 131

## Repentance

I shall dwell forever there.... 6
Just as I am................... 220
0 'tis a great change for me.. 39

## Service

In the service of the King... 101 We'll-work till Jesus comes.. 120 Work for the night is coming. 320

## Solos

Because He loved me so..... 80
Because I love Jesus ........... 114
Broken for you .................. 11
Can it bet........................... 145
His love is fcr better than gold 95
His love can never fall........ 78
I am praying for you......... 68
I shall not be moved.......... 56
Jesus is all the world to me. 2f
Jesus remembered you....... 63
My ain countrie............... 152
My father watches over me... 83
My mother .................... 125
My wonderful dream.......... 1 13
Saved! saved! .................. 91
Singing all the time..........13?
That old song.................. 122
The broken heart............. 74
The great judgment morning. 133
The old fashioned faith...... 93
The unclouded day.......... 14
When I see the King........ 96
Where I found Him. ......... . 87
Wonderful love ............... 33

## Temperance

Pure white ribbons........... 161
Yield not to temptation....... 23 s

## Trust

Abundantly able to save........ 78
A glad way home............... 12 12t
Christ died ..................... 113
Confidence .................... 71
Every day I need Thee more. . 29
Have you? ...................... 5
He will not let me fall........ 1
Jesus Thinks of me........... 121
My Father watches over me.. 83
0 love that will not let me go 45
Somebody cares ................ 3
Somebody knows .............. 176
Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus 88
Trusting Jesus that is all. .... 120

## Warfare

Am I a soldier................. 283
Blasting at the rock of ages.. 89
Hold the fort................... 284
In the service of the King... 101
My soul be on thy guard..... 250
Onward Christlan soldiers... 245
The fight is on................ 103
The Son of God goes forth.... 327
To arms, to arms............ 27
When our hosts to battlo ge. . 108


[^0]:    hOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

[^1]:    HOMER A. RODEHEAVEVR. OWP'ER.

[^2]:    HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

[^3]:    2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee 3 Here I give my all to Thee, Long has evil reigned within; Jesus sweetly speaks to me,"I will cleanse you from all sin!" Friends, and time, and earthly store; Soul and body Thine to be, Wholly Thine forevermore.

    4 In the promises I trust
    Now I feel the blood applied; I am prostrate in the dust, I witb Christ am creeifled

    No. 230.
    'Tis For You and Me.
    E. E. Hewiti.
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    1. There's a pardon full and sweet,'Tis for you,'tis For me; Bless-ed rest at Je-sus' feet,'Tis for you and me.
    2. There's a help for ev-'ry day, 'Tis for you,'tis for me; Joy and blessing by the way,'Tis for you and me.
    3. There's a robe of snow-y white 'Tis for you,'tis for me; There's a home of glory bright,'Tis for you and me.
    
    

    All for you, if you believe, If salvation you'll receive; There's a welcome, warm and true, All for you, all for me.
    

[^4]:    2 It tells me of a Savior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me of His precious blood; The sinner's, perfect ples.

    3 It tells me what my Father hath In store for every day, And tho' I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.

[^5]:    3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, 4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven belos Above the world and sin, [white To feel the blood applied; With heart made pure and, garments And Jesus, only Jesus knos. And Christ enthroned within. .| My Jesus crucified.

