

# ORATION

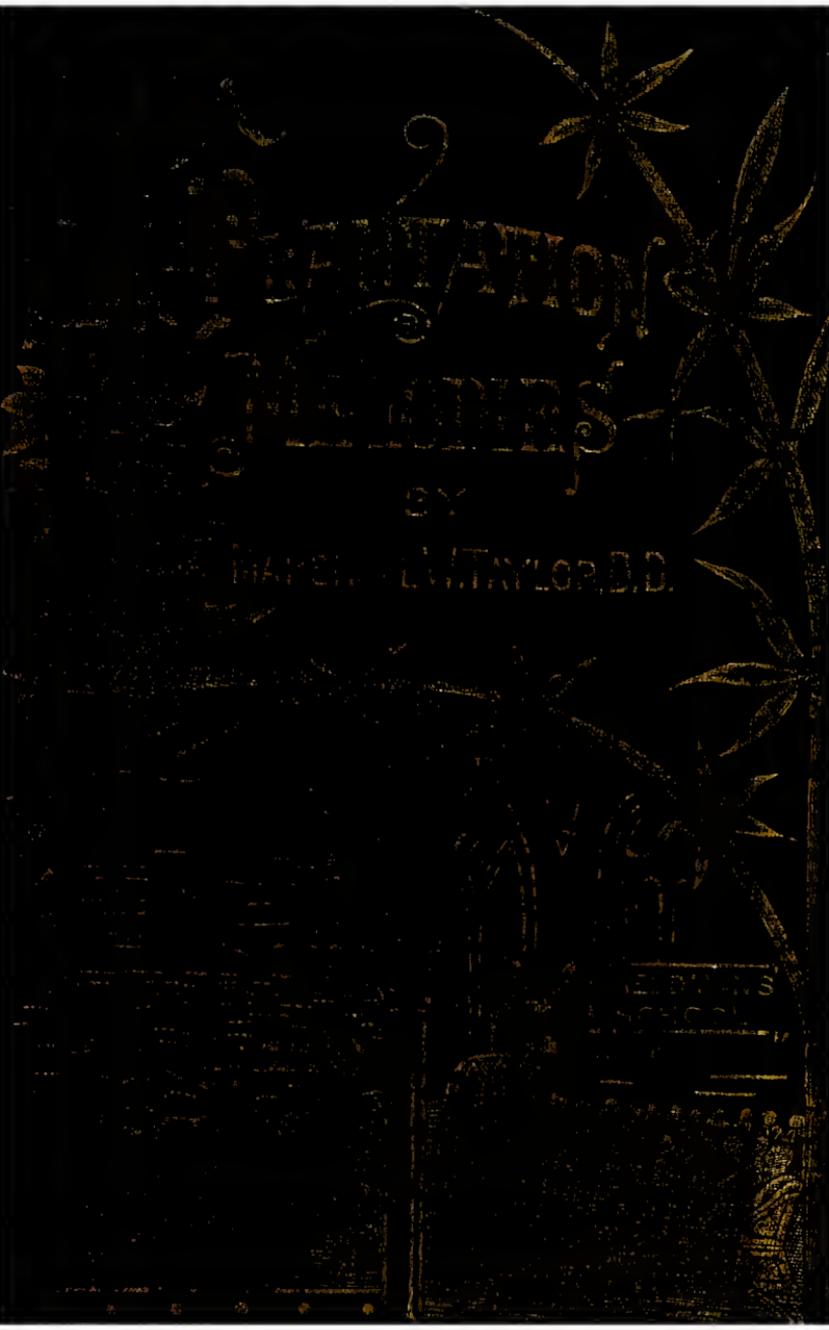
## DELIVERED

BY

HARVEY L. TAYLOR, D.D.

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REV. MARSHALL W. TAYLOR, D. D.

A COLLECTION  
OF  
REVIVAL HYMNS  
AND  
PLANTATION MELODIES.

BY  
MARSHALL W. TAYLOR, D. D.

MUSICAL COMPOSITION BY  
MISS JOSEPHINE ROBINSON.

COPIED BY  
MISS AMELIA C. AND HETTIE G. TAYLOR.

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CINCINNATI:  
CRANSTON AND STOWE.

1890.

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1882.

## AUTHOR'S PREFACE.

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IF you would know the colored people, learn their songs. The best history of a nation is often found in its poetry, when that is fairly and fully interpreted. I propose to preserve the history, but the interpretation I leave to another time and possibly to other and more skillful hands. Every line contained in these melodies breathes a prayer for liberty, physical and spiritual. They reveal in every sentence either the pathetic moan of a slave in almost utter despair, yet panting, groaning, bitterly wailing and still hoping for freedom; or of a freedman with his heart lifted up to God, melting in the purest fires of devotional thanksgiving for deliverance from cruel bonds, the auction-block, and years of unrequited, grinding toil given for those who had no right to his labor.

In the desperate extreme of separation from all they loved and revered — husbands, wives, fathers, mothers, children and friends being parted oftentimes forever for speculation — the victims of avarice, they have been sustained by the instrumentality of these songs, under God. Indeed, these songs were accepted of God, and he seemed to use these simple ditties, as some of our modern ministers and people have chosen to call them, as his means of communication with a people from whom the oppressor had denied and taken his Holy Book away. “What God has cleansed, call thou not common or unclean.” The Book has come back to us, and every man may worship now under his own vine

and fig-tree. But this does not argue in favor of obliterating the only surviving memorial of those days ago. A vivid recollection of those times, red and fiery with their record of suffering, will serve well to chasten and keep us pure. While these songs remain the colored people, like the Jews of old, will remember that "they were once bondmen in Egypt;" and then will they go their way with memory on the alert, lest a worse thing come unto them, singing as they go:

"Brother, ain't you glad you've left that heathen army;  
Brotheren, ain't you glad the sea give away."

These melodies have sweetened the bitter pang of cruel mockings and lashing, and turned the gall into honey for the praying, singing slave. Ofttimes in the field amid the cane, the corn, the cotton, the rice, the hemp, or the tobacco, has God met and blessed them. Almost visible choirs of angels have at times seemed to join them in these strains of praise to the Father of lights. In slave-pen, barn, jungle or palace, these melodies have done good wherever they were sung or heard. Slaves have leaped, freedmen shouted, kings and queens have wept, and Presidents have been moved to tears of joy, when these songs, ringing in their ears, burned into their hearts, and left the fires of philanthropy, if not of religion, aglow, to burn on forever there. They have mightily lifted and strengthened the hands of the Negro's friends in the North, while for their success they have pierced the ears of the Lord of Sabaoth.

My work is to rescue them, lest after all these good fruits they themselves perish from the minds of men. Their influence is not done. The race is free, an era of light and culture has dawned, but ere all the fruits of freedom be gathered these melodies have many a mighty task to perform, in lifting up bowed hearts

to Jesus and overturning the prejudices against color, which are so ruinously wide-spread. Whoever will learn and sing these melodies, drinking from the same spring whence they flow, will of necessity grow warmer in feeling for those whose fathers sang them first. This collection is no competitor with other books of song; it fills a place and supplies a want wholly its own. The melodies and songs here have been gathered from every direction, and the music prepared by Miss Josephine Robinson and Miss Amelia C. Taylor. The arrangement and supervision of the work was largely done by Mrs. Kate Taylor, my wife, and the copying by Miss Hettie G. Taylor. The introduction was written by Rev. Dr. F. S. Hoyt, Editor of the *Western Christian Advocate*, and the general drift of public opinion will appear in the numerous testimonials found in the back of the book.

Bishop Gilbert Haven has said, speaking of the singers of these songs and melodies:

“They have given the nation a style of music which has become more diffused and more popular than any other in the world. Tasso’s songs are said to be sung by Venetian boatmen. A few ballads live by the genius of Burns in the glens of Scotland. Such national strains are found elsewhere confined to the lands where they were born. But the songs of our enslaved brethren have taken captive the whole world. Bayard Taylor says, that Arabian minstrels on the Nile sing them to their tambourines, instead of their old humdrum discords. The singers of Hindoostan relieve the auditors of *ennui* and money by the merry or plaintive strains of our favorite airs. Borne by their masters on the wings of commerce, these plaints and consolations are carried to all the world, and all the world repeats their strains. They are in

higher honor here; every street-corner attests their popularity. Every city has its band of minstrels, who blacken their faces, and reproduce plantation melodies and manners for the greedy delight of every class in society. One of the wealthiest gentlemen of New York, of the highest social rank, said to me: 'I very much prefer to visit the Negro minstrels than the opera.' The unabated success of these companies — a success beyond that of any other class of amusements — shows its deep and extensive popularity.

"It has made those rich who can catch these wild wails of our national captives, and fashion them into songs. If these composers invent melodies and give them this dialect, they still keep close to the character they assume, and make both words and tones sound forth the depths of breaking hearts. Few more pathetic pieces are in all musical literature, than 'Lucy Neal,' 'Uncle Ned,' 'Old Folks at Home,' or 'Carry me back to old Virginy.' How wonderfully did this experience of the slaves agree with that of their Hebrew brethren by the side of the River of Babylon."

That there has been a wondrous growth in literary matters among the colored people is obvious. That this elevating of the mind would cause rapid and radical changes in their religious and social life was not only to be expected, but greatly desired. These changes are not more clearly defined or easily distinguished in any direction than in that of their singing. Naturally gifted in imaginative and musical ability, their culture is seen in the more artistic manner of their musical performance as well as elsewhere. In view of these things, while retaining much of the old, we have also laid hands upon the new order of things, accompanying each song or melody with music originally prepared for it, and for use only in this book. Verses apparently

meaningless have been given an interpretation which render them no less beautiful, but far more useful. The syntax has occasionally been corrected, but the dialect is left unchanged, as it was desired to preserve in their original grandeur the forms of speech.

Publishers, ministers, members, male and female, have aided me, furnishing songs, and in many other ways too numerous to name, without which my work must have been much less successful than it is. Returning my grateful acknowledgments for all these services and invoking continued interest and co-operation in the work, I would in love and great affection dedicate it to my mother, from whom in childhood I learned many of the songs it contains, and the rudiments of all else I know; to whose early piety I am under God indebted for the peace of believing in Jesus and an humble place in his ministry.

Respectfully yours, for humanity,

MARSHALL W. TAYLOR.

19 NOBLE COURT,  
CINCINNATI, O., April 29., 1882. }



## INTRODUCTION.

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WE take pleasure in giving to this timely publication our hearty commendation. The compiler and editor, Rev. Marshall W Taylor, D. D., now the presiding elder on the Ohio District of the Lexington Conference, is not only well qualified in important particulars for the preparation of this work, but he has wrought at his task with most praiseworthy diligence and patience. We are glad that he undertook it, and we congratulate him on its successful completion. We know of no one who has had better opportunity than he to hear these melodies and songs, as sung with their many variations in language, tune, and style in different parts of the country, and under differing circumstances, and we know of no one who would be more likely to select the best of these varieties for permanent preservation. No one, we are sure, more justly appreciates their historic value, their usefulness in the past, and their promise of usefulness in the future. During a considerable number of years he has given much time and labor, and expended not a little money, in the performance of his task; and the result does him great credit. Those who read the Preface, from his pen, will be able to appreciate the motives which have inspired his toil, and will most heartily wish for his book all the success he hopes for it in the noble mission upon which it is now sent forth.

The tunes accompanying these songs were caught

by the musical composer as they were sung in her hearing. This composer was once a slave, and is well acquainted with all the characteristics of the music and the songs prevalent in the religious meetings of the colored people. Dr. Taylor's wife, who, as the Preface indicates, has been an efficient assistant, was likewise once a slave. The compiler has enjoyed special advantages. Having been constantly associated from childhood with the people of his race, both in social and Church life, he has had the best of opportunities for perfect familiarity, by observation and practice, with the usages, music, and language of their religious worship under a great variety of circumstances.

The songs in this volume are of two classes. The first class comprises those which the compiler designates as "Revival Songs." These were sung in the white congregations of the South, and were found in old religious song-books, which, though published by individual enterprise rather than upon denominational authority, had considerable circulation. These stirring devotional hymns, with their well adapted tunes, the colored people attendant upon the white congregations memorized, loved, and adopted. Not being able to read, and, therefore, unable to correct their recollections by reference to the printed page, they often confused both the sense and the verses — thus bringing these "revival songs" of their adoption to partake more or less of the character of those which were entirely of their own invention. These hymns were obtained, the compiler informs us, from his mother, a most devout Christian woman, who was set free, with many others, just before the time of her son's birth. The songs of the other class, the "Plantation Melodies," originated with the colored people themselves,

and are the outgrowth of their peculiar experiences, reflections, and fancies. These have been collected by the compiler in various ways and from many sources. Some were written down as he heard them sung in religious meetings; others from dictation; others were found in "ballad-books;" and a few have been composed by Dr. Taylor when he found no appropriate words—that is, no words appropriate for his book—attached to tunes which he desired to preserve.

In many instances, as was to be expected, different versions of the same songs have been found, and much carefulness and skill have been required in fitting together the best parts of these versions and in writing for them the music to which they were originally sung. The result, it is believed, is a unique and valuable collection of the religious songs and the weird, but charming, melodies for which the colored people of America have become famous the world over.

Strange as it now seems, until within a comparatively brief period of time, only a few of the genuine songs and melodies of the Southern negro were known in the North among that very considerable majority of our population who had never visited the South. But in very recent years, through the agency of the "Jubilee Singers," "Tennesseans," and other concert troupes, it has become universally known in the North, and in Europe as well, that in addition to whatever was of a humorous and festive character, the negroes of the South have a considerable body of religious music and song,—weird, pathetic, and jubilant, exceedingly varied in style and measure, and wholly unlike that which exists elsewhere in the world. The performances of the bands of singers referred to, received everywhere with enthusiastic applause, awakened a very general desire that every song and mel-

ody which had been popular among the religious negroes of the South during the period of their enslavement, should be gathered up and published in a form and style which would insure their preservation and give them the widest circulation.

The desire thus created still exists. It is not based on curiosity, but on the knowledge that these songs and their musical accompaniments have a unique character and a remarkable history, which are likely to give them an enduring interest among all the civilized peoples of the earth. The songs and their music, in most instances, are not only felt to be wonderfully adapted to each other, but to be the two parts of one whole—as if the one had inspired the other, or as if both were the simultaneous products of the same event, experience, or sentiment. As the creation of the peculiar experiences of an enslaved people; as a faithful witness to their abject bondage, to their mental darkness, to their yearnings for deliverance, to their religious aspirations as the solace for earthly and bodily woes, to their scanty joys mingled with many sorrows, and to their touching and almost incredible patience and hope under all forms and degrees of deprivation, neglect, and outrage, they speak with an almost infinite pathos to the heart of humanity, and become an important, though fragmentary, contribution to the history of mankind. Here are indelibly fixed those phases of thought and character which exhibit at once the characteristics of the colored people and their experiences during their period of bondage. These will appeal to sensitive natures in the generations to come as they now do in ours. On these pages, as in formal history, we have presented to us a remarkable phenomenon—an exhibition of the best qualities that have ennobled any race of men. We see a people

who were torn by violence from their native soil, humiliated, robbed of all civil rights, often outraged by the infliction of every conceivable wrong and cruelty, yet not becoming, one and all, vengeful and implacable toward the white race, but, in general, preserving their amiability and affectionateness, slowly but surely emerging from ancestral heathenism, and, as far and fast as opportunity was afforded, taking language and Christian truth and civilization from those who held them in bondage! Here we see these people voicing as best they could the religious truths which solaced them in their heart-breaking sorrows, softened their natures, and kindled in them unquenchable hopes of deliverance and joy in a life to come. Here we see immortal, though darkened, minds grasping with a firm faith Bible facts and truths, and weaving them into verse—not of orderly arrangement and artistic style, but full of energy and fervor—and creating for that verse music which, in its plaintive tenderness, its joyful notes, and its triumphant strains, has never been surpassed. Here, then, we have a body of song and music which is worth preserving, which is not likely to lose its interest until the sad history in which it had its origin ceases to be remembered.

These songs and melodies, as we now have them, are obviously the growth of many years and of a great variety of circumstances. At first the spontaneous, unpremeditated expression of aroused sensibilities, of truths caught up at random and imperfectly remembered, they were afterward repeated and rehearsed by multitudes of sympathetic souls—many of them gifted in musical conceptions and expression—until they were molded into the shapes now presented to us. That period of growth, we must conclude, has closed. For now a period of change, of schools and book-learn-

ing, of self-dependence and mental development, has not only begun, but made considerable progress among the colored people of the South, which will probably work as great a transformation in their musical tastes as in other matters.' We can not, therefore, expect that hereafter they will originate songs and music of the kind found in this volume. It is to be hoped that in the future no painful experiences, no deprivations and sorrows equaling those in the past will awaken such echoes in their responsive hearts. And not only has the period for the origination of such material passed, but with the changes now going on, it may be doubted whether, if these songs and melodies had not been collected and put into imperishable type, it would have been possible, a few years hence, to recover them in their present form.

For these reasons we regard the work of Dr. Taylor as both timely and valuable. The idea of collecting these song-fabrics came to him at a fortunate hour—when he had before him ample time to carry out his design, and while his material was obtainable in matured form, but as yet unspoiled by the people who gave it birth and growth, or by the hands of ruthless innovators of the white race who would soon "adapt" it into conformity with their "high-art" tastes. Such "adaptation" would rob it of its most charming characteristics, as well as of its historic value as an exponent of the mind and heart, of the religious knowledge, experiences, and aspirations of the best portion of the colored people while in enslavement.

F. S. HOYT.

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# STANDARD

## Plantation Melodies and Revival Songs.

### 1. *Do n't You Hear Jerusalem Mourn?*

W. L. MUIR.

Luke 2: 7.

C. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a time signature of 2/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the Bb key signature and 2/4 time signature.

### CHORUS.

The first line of the chorus is written on a single treble clef staff. It features a more rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass line with chords and eighth notes.

The second line of the chorus continues the melody and bass line on a single treble clef staff, ending with a double bar line.

1 WHEN Jesus Christ came down from Heaven,  
To make salvation plain,  
He made his way to the earth abroad,  
To raise poor fallen man.

## CHORUS.

Hallelujah, do n't you hear Jerusalem mourn?  
 Do n't you hear Jerusalem mourn?  
 Hallelujah, do n't you hear Jerusalem mourn?  
 O do n't you hear Jerusalem mourn? *Repeat.*

- 2 When Jesus Christ was an infant babe,  
 He lay in Mary's arm,  
 All in the stable of Bethlehem,  
 And the beasts did keep him warm.
- 3 When Jesus Christ was twelve years old  
 He was a missionary, too.  
 \*Why, he talked to the lawyers and doctors so,  
 They could n't tell what to do.
- 4 When Jesus Christ grew up to be a man,  
 He went about doing good;  
 He was the Savior of mankind,  
 And that was understood.
- 5 The Book of Revelation  
 God has to us revealed;  
 The mystery of salvation,  
 And the book of Seven Seals.
- 6 Now, the way this book was opened  
 John plainly doth inform;  
 That the law of God was broken,  
 And a Savior must be born.
- 7 John looked toward the burning throne;  
 He looked, and he did not fail;  
 He looked, and he saw the lovely Lamb,  
 And he surely had been slain.
- 8 John took the book out of his right hand,  
 And he loosened every seal;  
 Give justice my command,  
 My people to redeem.
- 9 If you want to know the Conqueror's name,  
 It is the Word of God;  
 His eyes are like a burning flame,  
 And he is the Lord of lords.

2. *I Want to be a Soldier.*

UNKNOWN.

Eph. 6: 11.

C. M.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time and consists of two systems. The first system contains two staves of music. The second system is labeled 'CHORUS.' and contains three staves: a treble clef staff, a bass clef staff, and a common time signature (C) staff. The melody is simple and uses a mix of eighth and quarter notes.

- 1 We are the sons of Wesley,  
 We are the sons of God;  
 We'll stand by our Discipline,  
 And by God's holy Word.

## CHORUS.

I want to be a soldier,  
 The Lord hath set me free.  
 I want to be a soldier,  
 Fighting for liberty.

- 2 God bless our Church and bishop,  
 And the local brethren, too.  
 God bless our Church and people,  
 With all the traveling crew.

- 3 We Methodists get happy—  
 The Lord hath set us free.  
 We'll shout and give him glory,  
 To all eternity.

- 4 We'll unfold the Gospel banner,  
Wherever we do go,  
And spread our free communion  
While journeying below.
- 5 I saw a mighty army,  
Which went along before;  
So great no man could number,  
Through blood and tears no more.
- 6 Go preach ye sons of thunder,  
Ye daughters of the Lamb,  
For Jesus will be with you  
Until the world shall end.
- 7 God bless us in the East,  
As well as in the West,  
Protect us in the North,  
Stand by us in the South.
- 8 We've fought the mighty battle,  
With the rebellious crew;  
Do n't you see how many dangers  
The Lord has brought us through?

**3. *I have a Little Time, 't ain't very Long.***

KATE TAYLOR.

2 Tim. 4: 2.

P. M.

The musical score is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/8. The melody is primarily composed of eighth notes and quarter notes, with a final cadence in the second system. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with eighth notes.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 PREACHING soon in the morning,  
 Preaching soon in the morning,  
 Preaching soon in the morning,  
 I hope I'll join the band.

**CHORUS.**

I have a little time, 'tain't very long;  
 I have a little time, 'tain't very long;  
 I have a little time, 'tain't very long,  
 And I hope I'll join the band.

- 2 Praying soon in the morning, etc.  
 3 Seeking soon in the morning, etc.  
 4 Rising soon in the morning, etc.  
 5 Shouting soon in the morning, etc.

4. *He took my Feet out of the Mire and Clay.*

UNKNOWN.

Psa. 40: 2.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,  
 He took my feet out of the mire and clay.  
 Sometimes I feel I'm Heaven bound,  
 He took my feet out of the mire and clay.

**CHORUS.**

- I'm so glad, I'm so glad, yes, I'm so glad  
 He took my feet out the mire and clay.
- 2 I wish these mourners would believe  
 That Christ is waiting to receive.
- 3 Let every Christian trim his lamp.  
 Jesus is marching through the camp.
- 4 I have my breast-plate sword and shield,  
 Boldly I'll march through Satan's field.
- 5 O come, young converts, can't you tell  
 How Jesus saved your souls from Hell?

5. *Let us Cheer the Wearied Traveler.*

Jer. 1: 4-10.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 ONE day as I was walking,  
 Along the heavenly road,  
 My Savior spoke unto me,  
 And filled my heart with love.

**CHORUS.**

- Let us cheer the wearied traveler,  
 We'll cheer the wearied traveler,  
 Let us cheer the wearied traveler  
 Along the heavenly road.
- 2 He chose me for his watchman,  
 To blow the trump of God,  
 And cheer the weary traveler  
 Along the heavenly road.
- 3 Said I unto my Savior,  
 My talent is but small,

- And though I am a Christian,  
I am the least of all.
- 4 The cross is great and heavy,  
And I am in my youth;  
I fear I am not able,  
To preach the Word of Truth.
- 5 Said Jesus, Lo, I'm with you,  
In every trying hour;  
What though you are deficient,  
I am the God of power.
- 6 I took the Gospel trumpet,  
And I began to blow;  
And, now the Lord doth help me,  
I'll blow where'er I go.
- 7 Though sinners may deride me,  
And slight the Savior's love,  
I'll wave the Gospel banner,  
All stained with hallowed blood.
- 8 I'll cry, Behold Christ bleeding,  
On rugged Calvary;  
O look by faith and view him,  
And he will set you free.

**6. Go and Tell Jesus.**

MATT. OWENS.

Matt. 14: 12.

P. M.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 Oh, preachers, can't you praise God?  
 Praise him, praise him.  
 Oh, preachers, can't you praise God  
 As angels do on high?

CHORUS.

Go home and tell my Jesus,  
 Go home and tell him now;  
 Go home and tell my Jesus  
 I'll rise to sin no more.

- 2 Oh, brothers, won't you praise God? etc.  
 3 Oh, sisters, won't you praise God? etc.  
 4 Oh, Christians, you are praising God! etc.  
 5 Oh, converts, praise God! etc.  
 6 Oh, mourners, learn to praise God! etc.

**7. My Friends and Neighbors, Far and Near.**

SELECTED.

Joel 2: 15.

L. M.



- 1 My friends and neighbors, far and near,  
Attention give and you shall hear  
The Gospel trumpet still proclaim  
Salvation in the Savior's name.
- 2 Many a seaman you have heard  
Inviting you to seek the Lord,  
Yet still the Gospel you disdain,  
And Jesus hath been preached in vain.
- 3 When in affliction you do mourn,  
In sickness promise to return,  
But when in health run on in sin,  
And drink and swear and dance again.
- 4 Beloved soul, sad is your case;  
You mock God's people to their face.  
Merry you live, but do not know  
God's wrath pursues where'er you go?
- 5 The wicked will he sent to hell,  
With devils must forever dwell.  
I pray you, now return to God,  
While mercy's offered in his Word.
- 6 Your life is short, 't is but a dream,  
An empty bubble on a stream.  
Swiftly your days are passing by;  
Your end's approaching, you must die.
- 7 Come then, dear friends, for ruin bound,  
Obey the Gospel's joyful sound;  
Fly, fly to Jesus, do n't delay,  
Come, seek salvation, seek to-day.

8 To-day the Gospel bids you come,  
 To-day for sinners there is room.  
 Prepare to meet your God in peace,  
 Accept the offers of his grace.

*8. My Lord, this Union.*

MARGARET HINES.

John. 16: 2.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 TROUBLE in the morning, trouble all day—  
 My Lord, this union;  
 There 'll be no trouble in that day—  
 My Lord, this union.

**CHORUS.**

O Lord, O my Lord,  
 O Lord, my Lord, this union.

- 2 I left my burden at the foot of the hill,  
 To serve the Lord with a free good will.
- 3 Jesus camped in the middle of the air;  
 None but the righteous shall be there.
- 4 My head was wet with the midnight dew;  
 My knees bowed down on the hillside too.
- 5 It was just about the break of day—  
 I thought my soul would fly away.

9. *A Little More Faith in Jesus.*

AMERICA BELL.

Matt. 17: 20.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 WHEN I was mourning just like you—  
 A little more faith in Jesus;  
 I mourned and prayed till I came through—  
 A little more faith in Jesus.

**CHORUS.**

- All I want, all I want, all I want  
 Is a little more faith in Jesus.
- 2 O, poor mourner, just now believe  
 That Christ is waiting to receive.
- 3 This is the way I long have sought,  
 And mourned because I found it not.

- 4 The road the holy prophets went,  
The road that leads from banishment.
- 5 Should I get on the mountain top,  
I'll praise the Lord and never stop.
- 6 If hindered here, I can't be there;  
My Lord in heaven answers prayer.

### 10. *He Set my Soul Free.*

H. TOLBERT.

Jno. 8 : 36.

P. M.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 Go and call the bishops in,  
Go and call the bishops in,  
Go and call the bishops in,  
And ask them what the Lord has done.

**CHORUS.**

He set my soul free, he set my soul free,  
He set my soul free, and that's what the Lord has done.

- 2 Go and call the elders in, etc.  
 3 Go and call the deacons in, etc.  
 4 Go and call the leaders in, etc.  
 5 Go and call the christians in, etc.

### 11. *Love-feast in Heaven To-day.*

W. H. BROWN.

Luke 15 : 23.

#### CHORUS.



- 1 JOHN, John, what do you say?  
 Love-feast in heaven to-day.  
 The gates are open to all who pray:  
 Love-feast in heaven to-day.

#### CHORUS.

Reign, O reign! Reign, my Lord! Reign, O reign,  
 There's a love-feast in heaven to-day.

- 2 Peter and James went up to see:  
 There's room enough for you and me.  
 3 The prettiest thing, that ever I've done,  
 Was seeking of religion when I was young.  
 4 A Methodist I am by name,  
 By the grace of God I'll die the same.

12. *Did n't Old Pharaoh get Lost?*

M. MACOOMER.

Exodus 14: 28.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 ISAAC a ransom while he lay,  
 Upon the altar bound.  
 Moses, an infant, cast away,  
 By Pharaoh's daughter found.

**CHORUS.**

Did 'nt old Pharaoh get lost, get lost, get lost,  
 Did 'nt old Pharaoh get lost in the Red Sea?

- 2 Joseph by his false brethren sold,  
 God raised above them all;  
 To Hannah's child the Lord foretold  
 How Eli's house should fall.
- 3 The Lord said unto Moses,  
 Go unto Pharaoh now;  
 Thus says the God of Israel,  
 Let my people go.
- 4 King Pharaoh said, Who is the Lord,  
 That I should him obey?  
 His name it is Jehovah,  
 For he hears people pray.
- 5 So on came raging Pharaoh,  
 As they could plainly see;  
 King Pharaoh and his army  
 Got drowned in the Red Sea.
- 6 Then the Lord spoke unto Moses  
 From Sinai's burning top,  
 Saying, Moses lead my children  
 Till I shall bid you stop.
- 7 Men, women and children,  
 To Moses they did flock;  
 They cried aloud for water,  
 When Moses smote the rock.
- 8 Hark, hear the children murmur!  
 They cry aloud for bread;  
 Down comes the heavenly manna,  
 And the hungry souls were fed.

### 13. *Out on the Ocean Sailing.*

SELECTED.

Acts 27: 24. 25.

C. M.





- 1 THOUGH the sea be raging stormy  
 And the wind blows fierce and loud,  
 Jesus Christ will be my refuge,  
 And I'll reach the port at last.

CHORUS.

- We are out on the ocean sailing,  
 Homeward bound we swiftly glide;  
 We are out on the ocean sailing,  
 To a home beyond the tide.
- 2 Jordan's billows all around me,  
 And the stormy tempests rage.  
 Jesus shall command the ocean  
 And give a homeward breeze.
- 3 Yonder comes the pilot angel,  
 Come to waft my spirit home.  
 Soon with angels I'll be waiting,  
 With Moses and the Lamb.
- 4 Soon I shall be in the kingdom,  
 Soon I shall outride the storm,  
 Soon with angels I'll be happy,  
 Around my Father's throne.
- 5 There the wind shall all be silent,  
 And the tempest never rage.  
 All the sailors that are faithful,  
 Shall meet to part no more.
- 6 There I shall see my mother,  
 There I'll see my father too;  
 And with them I shall be happy,  
 And never part again.

14. *I'll Blow the Gospel Trumpet.*

UNKNOWN.

Judges 7: 22.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 I'LL blow the gospel trumpet  
 While I am here below;  
 And publish free salvation,  
 As through the world I go.

## CHORUS.

Let us blow the gospel trumpet,  
 We'll blow the gospel trumpet,  
 Let us blow the gospel trumpet,  
 Till all the world shall hear.

2 Then when my mission's ended,  
 And all my work is done;  
 When God shall call his watchman,  
 To bring his jewels home.

- 3 I'll lay aside my Bible,  
And blow the trump no more;  
But join my brother watchmen  
On Canaan's happy shore.
- 4 Then blow the gospel trumpet,  
Ye servants of the Lord;  
To every blood-bought spirit,  
Proclaim the sacred word.
- 5 And when the last loud trumpet  
Shall welcome us to come,  
We'll bind our sheaves together  
And shout the harvest home.
- 6 Let us blow the gospel trumpet, etc.

**15. *Our Lamps are Burning.***

PETER MACORMICK.

Judges 7: 20.

P. M.



**CHORUS.**

- 1 We 'LL see our elders' glory;  
 But the angels seem to tarry,  
 And the saints of God rejoicing  
 In the kingdom of our Lord.

CHORUS.

Our lamps are burning, our lamps are burning,  
 Our lamps are burning, our lamps are filled with oil.

- 2 We'll see our leaders' glory, etc.  
 3 We'll see the Church's glory, etc.

**16. Go Thou and Prophecy.**

SAMUEL KAYS.

Matt. 14: 35, 36.

C. M.



- 1 Jesus while walking on the earth, on the earth;  
 Jesus while walking on the earth, on the earth;  
 Jesus while walking on the earth, on the earth,  
 They said he was a spy.

He healed the sick and raised the dead, raised the dead;  
 He healed the sick and raised the dead, raised the dead;  
 He healed the sick and raised the dead, raised the dead,  
 Go thou and prophesy.

- 2 While walking by a sinful crowd, etc.  
 He heard a woman cry:  
 If I can but his garments touch, etc.  
 I'll go and prophesy.

- 3 He turned around about to see, etc.  
 And anguish filled his eye:  
 Daughter, thy faith has made thee whole, etc.  
 Go thou and prophesy.

- 4 He called Lazarus from the dead, etc.,  
 And many there stood by;  
 Now loose the man and let him go, etc.,  
 That he may prophesy.

- 5 He said to Peter, James, and John, etc.,  
 'T is written, I must die;  
 To shed my blood on Calvary, etc.,  
 Go thou and prophesy.
- 6 I'll bid the dying sinners live, etc.,  
 To lift my name on high.  
 Eternal life is mine to give, etc.,  
 Go thou and prophesy.
- 7 Three dreadful hours he hung in pain, etc.,  
 He bowed his head and died.  
 They said, This was the son of God, etc.,  
 Go thou and prophesy.
- 8 The angels play the golden harps, etc.,  
 They sing his praise on high.  
 The notes then charm the dead that sleep, etc.,  
 Go thou and prophesy.

### 17. *Sinners, Sinners, Don't You See.*

W. L. MUIR.

John 14 6.



#### CHORUS.





- 1 SINNERS, sinners, do n't you see,  
 The way is now prepared; hallelujah!  
 What Christ has done for you and me,  
 Though we 've been much degraded; hallelujah!  
 And very heavy laden, hallelujah!  
 With sin and much temptation; hallelujah!
- 2 When we are tempted, when we are tried,  
 We must go and bow to Jesus; hallelujah!  
 Who to us was crucified,  
 To appeal the wrath of justice; hallelujah!  
 What a wonder was King Jesus, hallelujah!  
 Who completed our salvation; hallelujah.
- 3 Brethren, brethren, do n't you feel,  
 This to be your bounden duty; hallelujah!  
 To walk the self-denial road,  
 In the view of suffering Jesus; hallelujah!  
 Who arose and went to heaven, hallelujah!  
 In the presence of eleven; hallelujah!
- 4 Just behold him going to the tomb,  
 To prepare a way for dying; hallelujah!  
 They embalmed him with some sweet perfume;  
 It was the act of purifying; hallelujah!  
 Ah! but what do you think about dying;  
 Do n't you think 't is very trying; hallelujah!
- 5 A few more suffering days below  
 And we like Jesus will be buried; hallelujah!  
 In the coming day I know,  
 We to heaven will be carried; hallelujah!  
 Then we 'll go both soul and body, hallelujah!  
 To live with God forever; hallelujah!

18. *My God Delivered Daniel.*

GEORGIA THORNTON. Daniel 6 : 21, 22.

C. M.

The musical score is arranged in two systems. The first system consists of three staves: a single treble clef staff with a 4/4 time signature, a second treble clef staff labeled 'CHORUS.', and a bass clef staff. The second system also consists of three staves: two treble clef staves and one bass clef staff. The music is written in a key with one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with some quarter notes. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1 YE servants of the living God,  
 From Afric's sunny shore,  
 Your deliverer praise with all your soul,  
 And to Egypt return no more.

## CHORUS.

My God delivered Daniel, Daniel, Daniel;  
 My God delivered Daniel, and why not deliver me?

2 We want no cowards in our band,  
 Who will their colors fly;  
 We call for valiant-hearted men,  
 Who 're not afraid to die.

- 3 Hold up your heads with courage bold  
And do not be afraid,  
For God has delivered Daniel,  
And why not every man?
- 4 Three Hebrew children in the fiery furnace,  
Daniel in the lions' den—  
My God delivered each of them,  
And why not you and me?
- 5 Behold this army dressed in white;  
How brave they do appear,  
All dressed and armed in uniform,  
They must be men of war.
- 6 O when you hear my heart-strings break,  
How sweet my moments roll;  
With a mortal paleness on my cheek  
And glory in my soul.

**19. O, You Must be a Lover of the Lord.**

UNKNOWN.

Luke 10: 27.

P. M.



**CHORUS.**





1 O! where you going, preacher?  
 I'm going down to Jordan.  
 O what for, preacher?  
 To deliver up the cross.

CHORUS.

O, you must be a lover of the Lord,  
 Of the Lord, of the Lord;  
 You must be a lover of the Lord,  
 Or you can't go to Heaven when you die.  
 2 O where you going, brother? etc.  
 3 O where you going, mourners? etc.

**20. Why Gilead is a Healing Balm.**

G. W. DOWNING.

Jer. 8: 22.

P. M.



**CHORUS.**

- 1 HAIL, O hail! I'm on the hunt of Jesus;  
Hail, O hail! I'm on my way.

CHORUS.

Why Gilead is a healing balm;  
I belong to the blood-washed army.  
Gilead is a healing balm;  
I'm on my way.

- 2 Hail, O hail! Pray tell me where to find him;  
Hail, O hail! I'm on my way.
- 3 Hail, O hail! You'll find him in the valley;  
Hail, O hail! I'm on my way.
- 4 Hail, O hail! King Jesus is my captain;  
Hail, O hail! I'm on my way.

- 5 Hail, O hail! He never lost a battle;  
Hail, O hail! I'm on my way.
- 6 Hail, O hail! I'm in the stream adrifting;  
Hail, O hail! I'm on my way.
- 7 Hail, O hail! I'm climbing Jacob's ladder;  
Hail, O hail! I'm on my way.
- 8 Hail, O hail! I'm climbing high and higher;  
Hail, O hail! I'm on my way.

### 21. 'Most Done Lingerin Here.

GEO. MARTIN.

Matt. 27: 32.

L. M.



#### CHORUS.



- 1 If you get there before I do,  
 'Most done lingering here;  
 Look out for me I am coming too,  
 'Most done lingering here.

## CHORUS.

- I'm going away, going away,  
 I'm 'most done lingering here;  
 I'm going away to Galilee, and  
 I'm 'most done lingering here.
- 2 Paradise is wide and fair,  
 Won't we shout when we get there?
- 3 My Jesus smiles and bids me come,  
 And I am resolved to follow on.
- 4 The tallest tree in Paradise,  
 The Christian calls it the tree of life.
- 5 I have hard trials on my way,  
 But still king Jesus hears me pray.
- 6 Why Christians you must watch and pray,  
 And look to Jesus every day.

**22. Come Now, My Dear Brethren.**

SELECTED.

Acts. 20: 25.

L. M.

The musical score is presented in two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The first system concludes with a double bar line. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a final cadence. A small number '4' is centered below the second system.



- 1 COME now, my dear brethren, I bid you farewell ;  
I'm going to travel to preach the gospel.  
I'm going to travel the wilderness through ;  
Therefore, my dear brethren, I bid you adieu.
- 2 To think of our parting doth cause me to grieve  
So well I do love you, yet you I must leave.  
My Jesus commands me and I must obey ;  
Therefore, my dear brethren, do n't grieve after me.
- 3 May God's grace protect you, be Jesus your guide ;  
In the way of our Zion may you all abide.  
Though we live at a distance, and you I ne'er see,  
On the banks of sweet Canaan acquainted we'll be.
- 4 There all things are plenty, the leaves growing green,  
And the parting of Christians no more will be seen ;  
No troubles, nor trials shall enter that place,  
But there we will join in a song of free grace.
- 5 Farewell to all sorrow, temptation and pain,  
I'm going where Jesus forever doth reign.  
I'm going to Jesus, 't is him I adore,  
With Saints and with angels to dwell evermore.
- 6 And when we meet Jesus in mansions above,  
Where angels in glory are filled with his love ;  
O, then shall I look for these mourners who're here ;  
How glad will we be to meet each other there.

23. *Little Children, You'd Better Believe.*

CHAS. COATES.

Rev. 6: 9.

C. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 My father's gone a journey,  
 Do n't you see him going away?  
 He's gone behind the altar  
 To stay till judgment day.

**CHORUS.**

Little children, you'd better believe;  
 Little children, you'd better believe;  
 Little children, you'd better believe,  
 We'll get home by and by.

- 2 Do you think you will be able  
To meet him in the air,  
When Gabriel blows the trumpet  
And sounds it everywhere?
- 3 Yes, I think I will be able,  
If I will only pray,  
And live right close to Jesus,  
And serve him every day.
- 4 My father spoke to the children,  
And he spoke in truth divine;  
The Church is all a-mourning,  
For this is a weeping time.
- 5 The sting of death is bitter,  
No mortal tongue can tell;  
My father's tried the waters,  
He's gone with Christ to dwell.

**24. *Don't You Grieve after Me.***

SCOTT WARD.

Rev. 1: 7.

P. M.

The musical score is presented in three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The music consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, creating a steady, rhythmic accompaniment.



- 1 Who is this a-coming?  
Do n't you grieve after me.  
Who is this a-coming?  
Do n't you grieve after me.  
Who is this a-coming?  
Do n't you grieve after me,  
And I do n't want you to grieve after me.
- 2 It looks like Jesus,  
Do n't you grieve after me, etc.
- 3 Who 's that behind him?  
Do n't you grieve after me, etc.
- 4 It looks like Gabriel,  
Do n't you grieve after me, etc.
- 5 What 's that in his hand?  
Do n't you grieve after me, etc.
- 6 It 's a long silver trumpet,  
Do n't you grieve after me, etc.
- 7 What 's he come to do?  
Do n't you grieve after me, etc.
- 8 He 's come to judge the world,  
Do n't you grieve after me.

### 25. *Resurrection of Christ.*

W. L. MUIR.

Mark. 16: 7.

P. M.



**CHORUS.**

I Go and tell my disciples,  
Go and tell my disciples,  
Go and tell my disciples,  
Jesus is risen from the dead.

**CHORUS.**

In this band we'll have sweet music,  
In this band we'll have sweet music,  
In this band we'll have sweet music,  
Jesus is risen from the dead.

- 2 Go and tell sister Mary and Martha, etc.
- 3 Go and tell poor sinking Peter, etc.
- 4 Go and tell the Roman Pilate, etc.
- 5 Go and tell the weeping mourners, etc.

### 26. *Christian Warfare.*

2 Tim. 4: 7.

P. M.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords.

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

#### CHORUS.

The first system of the chorus consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, a quarter note E4, a quarter note D4, and a quarter note C4. The lower staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

The second system of the chorus consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment.

- 1 CHRISTIAN, you 'll be called on,  
To march the field of battle,  
When this warfare is ended; hallelujah!

CHORUS.

When this warfare is ended,  
I 'm a soldier of the jubilee.  
This warfare is ended,  
I 'm a soldier of the cross.

- 2 Brothers, you 'll be called on, etc.  
3 Mourners, you 'll be called on, etc.  
4 Converts, you 'll be called on, etc.

**27. Golden City.**

A. KEMP.

Ps. 48: 12-14.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation for 'Golden City' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line consists of simple quarter and half notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The melody in the upper staff continues with eighth and quarter notes, while the bass line provides a steady accompaniment of quarter and half notes.

**CHORUS.**

The chorus section is presented in two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff is characterized by eighth and quarter notes, and the bass line consists of quarter and half notes.



1 Soon we 'll see the golden city,  
 Soon we 'll hear the angels sing,  
 And the harps attuned by seraphs  
 Loud will make the heavens ring.

CHORUS.

We will walk through the streets of the city,  
 With the friends who 've gone before,  
 We shall sit by the banks of the river,  
 We will meet to part no more.

2 Blessed mansion, home of angels,  
 With its streets all paved with gold,  
 Pearly gates and living fountains,  
 And her pleasures ne'er grow old.

3 Glorious sunlight, ever shining,  
 Trees of life in grandeur stand,  
 Clouds of love with silver lining,  
 In that happy, heavenly land.

4 Friends and kindred who have loved us,  
 Hearts that often beat as one,  
 They have joined the glorious number,  
 Now they shout around the throne.

5 Soon we 'll cross the rapid river,  
 Soon we 'll near our heavenly home,  
 Soon we 'll hear the hearty welcome:  
 Come, ye blessed children, come.

6 Let us bear the yoke of Jesus,  
 Fierce and long will be the war,  
 But his love will ever keep us  
 Till the storm of life is o'er.

**28. *The Martyr's Deliverance.***

By REV. A. BOOKER.

Rev. 7: 9.

P. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 I SAW a blood-washed traveler,  
In garments white as snow,  
While traveling on the highway,  
Where heavenly breezes blow;

His path was full of trials,  
 And yet his face was bright;  
 He shouted as he journeyed,  
 "I'm glad the burden's light."

## CHORUS.

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,  
 Palms of victory I shall wear.

2 I saw him in the conflict,  
 When all around was strife;  
 When wicked men and devils  
 Convened to take his life;  
 I saw him cast in prison—  
 A dungeon dark as night;  
 And yet I heard him shouting,  
 "I'm glad the burden's light."

3 I saw him led from prison,  
 And chained unto the stake;  
 I heard him shout triumphant,  
 "'Tis all for Jesus' sake!"  
 He saw the fires when kindled,  
 The faggots blazing bright;  
 He said, "The yoke is easy—  
 The burden is so light."

4 I saw the flames surround him,  
 His body racked with pain;  
 He shouted, "Jesus saves me!  
 I know that death is gain!"  
 Then casting his eyes upward,  
 Before he took his flight,  
 I heard him faintly whisper,  
 "I'm glad the burden's light!"

5 I saw his soul departing,  
 It seemed the veil was rent;  
 And I could see the angels,  
 Which Jesus Christ had sent;  
 They bore him to the Savior,  
 The ever-blessed Son,  
 The brightest star in glory,  
 And Jesus said, "Well done!"

**29. The Old Ark.**

KATE TAYLOR.

Gen. 7: 18.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 NOAH built an Ark, he built it on the ground;  
My Lord sent rain, to move the ark along.

**CHORUS.**

The old ark 's a-moving, moving, children,  
The old ark 's a-moving right along.

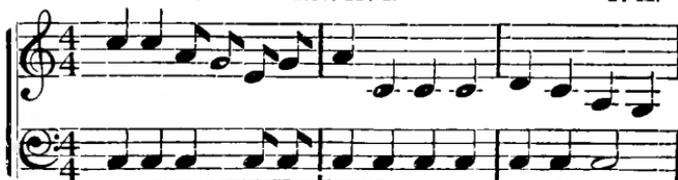
- 2 Daniel in the lion's den,  
Sung and prayed in spite of men.
- 3 Hear me, brethren; hear me, Lord;  
Hear me, brethren, serve the Lord.
- 4 When I was a mourner, just like you,  
I mourned and prayed till I got through.
- 5 I come here to-night to sing and pray,  
I hope it may last till break of day.

**30. The Tree of Life.**

MARGARET HINES.

Rev. 22: 2.

P. M.



- 1 'WAY in heaven I'll take my seat,  
 I have a right to the tree of life;  
 And cast my crown at Jesus' feet,  
 I have a right to the tree of life.

CHORUS.

- I wish I was there,  
 I wish I was there,  
 I wish I was there,—  
 I have a right to the tree of life.
- 2 There 's no dying there, etc.  
 3 We 'll shout all the way, etc.

**31. Perfect in Jesus.**

SELECTED.

Ezekiel 36 : 25, 26.

C. M.

*Fine.*

*D. C.*

- 1 YE who know your sins forgiven,  
 And are happy in the Lord,  
 Have you read the gracious promise,  
 Which is left upon record?  
 I will sprinkle you with water,  
 I will cleanse you from all sin,  
 Sanctify and make you holy,  
 I will dwell and reign within.
- 2 Though you have much peace and comfort,  
 Greater things you yet may find;  
 Freedom from unholy tempers,  
 Freedom from the carnal mind.  
 To procure you perfect freedom,  
 Jesus suffered, groaned and died;  
 On the cross the healing fountain  
 Gushed from his wounded side.
- 3 O ye tender babes in Jesus,  
 Hear your Heavenly Father's will;  
 Claim your portion, plead his promise,  
 And he quickly will fulfill.  
 Pray, and the refining fire  
 Will come streaming from above;  
 Now believe, and gain the blessing,  
 Nothing less than perfect love.
- 4 If you have obtained this treasure,  
 Search, and you shall surely find  
 All the Christian marks and graces,  
 Planted, growing in your mind.  
 Perfect faith and perfect patience,  
 Perfect lowliness, and then,  
 Perfect hope and perfect meekness,  
 Perfect love for God and man.



- 1 In the resurrection morning  
 We'll see our Savior coming,  
 And the sons of God a-shouting  
 In the kingdom of our Lord.

CHORUS.

Every one shall have deliverance,  
 Every one shall have deliverance,  
 Every one shall have deliverance,  
 Who's enlisted in this war.

- 2 We'll feel the advent glory;  
 The millennium seems to tarry;  
 Then we'll comfort one another  
 With the words of holy writ.

CHORUS.

It will last forever,  
 It will last forever,  
 It will last forever,  
 It will never have an end.

- 3 We are a band of strangers,  
 Traveling through this world of danger;  
 But Jesus leads the army,  
 And he'll bring us home at last.

CHORUS.

When we gain the victory,  
 When we gain the victory,  
 When we gain the victory,  
 We will lay our armor down.

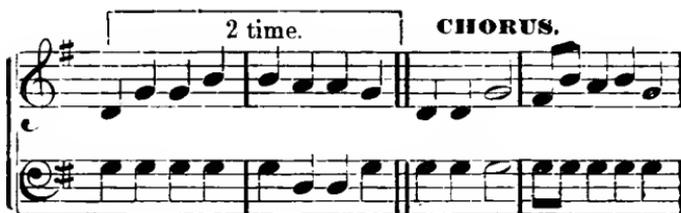
### 33. *Trust in the Promise.*

SELECTED.

Ps. 23: 4.

P. M.





1 BROTHER, is your face toward the Canaan of rest?  
 Trust in the promise of the Savior.  
 Sister, are you bound for the home of the blest?  
 Trust in the promise of thy Lord.

CHORUS.

He will walk beside us,  
 In his mercy hide us,  
 With his eyes he'll guide us,  
 Trust in him.

2 Brother, is your faith looking upward to-day?  
 Trust in the promise of the Savior.  
 Sister, is the light shining bright on your way?  
 Trust in the promise of thy Lord.

## CHORUS.

He will give us pleasure,  
 Joy we can not measure,  
 And in heaven a treasure,  
 Trust in him.

- 3 Brother, persevere and be firm to the last,  
 Trust in the promise of the Savior;  
 Sister, you shall rest when your labor is past,  
 Trust in the promise of thy Lord.

## CHORUS.

Soon beyond the river  
 We shall rest forever;  
 There no more to sever,  
 Trust in him.

- 4 Yes, we'll trust in Jesus;  
 Yes, we'll trust in Jesus;  
 He'll forsake us never,  
 Trust in him.

**34. Brethren, We Have Met to Worship.**

SELECTED.

John 4 : 24.

L. M.

*S:*

*Fine.*



- 1 BRETHREN, we have met to worship  
 And adore the Lord our God;  
 Will you pray with all your power,  
 While we try to preach the Word?  
 All is vain unless the Spirit  
 Of the Holy One comes down;  
 Brethren, pray, and holy manna  
 Will be showered all around.
- 2 Brethren, see poor sinners round you  
 Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;  
 Death is coming, hell is moving—  
 Can you bear to let them go?  
 See our fathers and our mothers  
 And our children sinking down;  
 Brethren, pray, and holy manna  
 Will be showered all around.
- 3 Brethren, here are poor backsliders,  
 Who were once near heaven's door;  
 But they have betrayed their Savior,  
 And are worse than e'er before.  
 Yet the Savior offers pardon,  
 If they will lament their wound;  
 Brethren, pray, and holy manna  
 Will be showered all around.
- 4 Sisters, will you join and help us  
 Moses' sister helped him;  
 While you see these trembling mourners,  
 Who are struggling hard with sin.  
 Tell them all about the Savior,  
 Tell them that he will be found;  
 Pray on, sisters, and the manna  
 Will be showered all around.

5 Let us love our God supremely;  
 Let us love each other, too;  
 Let us love and pray for sinners,  
 Till our God makes all things new.  
 Then he'll call us home to heaven,  
 At his table we'll sit down;  
 Christ will gird himself, and serve us  
 With sweet manna all around.

**35. Lis'ning all the Night.**

GRANDFATHER.

John 1: 29.

P. M.



**CHORUS.**



1 Go read the third of Matthew,  
 And read the chapter through;  
 It is a guide to Christians,  
 To tell them what to do.

## CHORUS.

I've been listening all the night long,  
 I've been listening all day;  
 I've been listening all the night long,  
 To hear some sinner pray.

2 In those days came John, the Baptist,  
 Into the wilderness,  
 A-preaching of the gospel,  
 Of Jesus' righteousness.

3 Then came to him the Pharisees,  
 For to baptized be;  
 But John forbade them, saying,  
 Repentance bring with thee.

4 Then I'll baptize you freely,  
 When you confess your sin,  
 And own your Lord and Master,  
 And tell how vile you've been.

5 When John was preaching Jesus,  
 The all-atoning Lamb,  
 He saw the blessed Savior,  
 And said: "Behold the man"

6 Appointed of the Father,  
 To take away your sin,  
 When you believe in Jesus,  
 And own him for your king.

**36. *The Lonesome Graveyard.***

J. H. PARKER.

Job 14: 1, 2.

L. M.



## CHORUS.

- 1 WHEN you drop your dying shroud,  
 O Lord, how long;  
 To meet king Jesus in the cloud,  
 O Lord, how long.

## CHORUS.

- Before this time another year,  
 I may be gone,  
 In some lonesome graveyard,  
 O Lord, how long.
- 2 The old ship of Zion passing by,  
 O Lord, how long;  
 Speak your passage, while she's nigh,  
 O Lord, how long.
- 3 I stepped on the rock and the rock was sound,  
 O Lord, how long;  
 The love of God came streaming down,  
 O Lord, how long.
- 4 My mother has broke the ice and gone,  
 O Lord, how long;  
 And now she sings the morning song,  
 O Lord, how long.

5 Things up yonder, white as snow,  
O Lord, how long;  
And sinners sinking down below,  
O Lord, how long.

**37. Sing It Out With a Shout.**

SELECTED.

Luke 19 : 38.

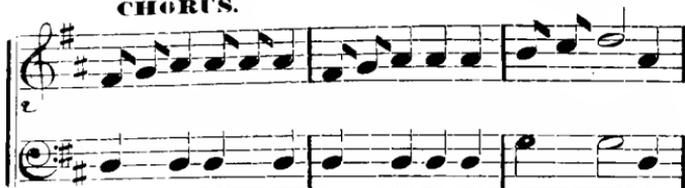
P. M.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4.

The second system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with eighth notes: D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, 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B205, C206, D206, E206, F#206, G206, A206, B206, C207, D207, E207, F#207, G207, A207, B207, C208, D208, E208, F#208, G208, A208, B208, C209, D209, E209, F#209, G209, A209, B209, C210, D210, E210, F#210, G210, A210, B210, C211, D211, E211, F#211, G211, A211, B211, C212, D212, E212, F#212, G212, A212, B212, C213, D213, E213, F#213, G213, A213, B213, C214, D214, E214, F#214, G214, A214, B214, C215, D215, E215, F#215, G215, A215, B215, C216, D216, E216, F#216, G216, A216, B216, C217, D217, E217, F#217, G217, A217, B217, C218, D218, E218, F#218, G218, A218, B218, C219, D219, E219, F#219, G219, A219, B219, C220, D220, E220, F#220, G220, A220, B220, C221, D221, E221, F#221, G221, A221, B221, C222, D222, E222, F#222, G222, A222, B222, C223, D223, E223, F#223, G223, A223, B223, C224, D224, E224, F#224, G224, A224, B224, C225, D225, E225, F#225, G225, A225, B225, C226, D226, E226, F#226, G226, A226, B226, C227, D227, E227, F#227, G227, A227, B227, C228, D228, E228, F#228, G228, A228, B228, C229, D229, E229, F#229, G229, A229, B229, C230, D230, E230, F#230, G230, A230, B230, C231, D231, E231, F#231, G231, A231, B231, C232, D232, E232, F#232, G232, A232, B232, C233, D233, E233, F#233, G233, A233, B233, C234, D234, E234, F#234, G234, A234, B234, C235, D235, E235, F#235, G235, A235, B235, C236, D236, E236, F#236, G236, A236, B236, C237, D237, E237, F#237, G237, A237, B237, C238, D238, E238, F#238, G238, A238, B238, C239, D239, E239, F#239, G239, A239, B239, C240, D240, E240, F#240, G240, A240, B240, C241, D241, E241, F#241, G241, A241, B241, C242, D242, E242, F#242, G242, A242, B242, C243, D243, E243, F#243, G243, A243, B243, C244, D244, E244, F#244, G244, A244, B244, C245, D245, E245, F#245, G245, A245, B245, C246, D246, E246, F#246, G246, A246, B246, C247, D247, E247, F#247, G247, A247, B247, C248, D248, E248, F#248, G248, A248, B248, C249, D249, E249, F#249, G249, A249, B249, C250, D250, E250, F#250, G250, A250, B250, C251, D251, E251, F#251, G251, A251, B251, C252, D252, E252, F#252, G252, A252, B252, C253, D253, E253, F#253, G253, A253, B253, C254, D254, E254, F#254, G254, A254, B254, C255, D255, E255, F#255, G255, A255, B255, C256, D256, E256, F#256, G256, A256, B256, C257, D257, E257, F#257, G257, A257, B257, C258, D258, E258, F#258, G258, A258, B258, C259, D259, E259, F#259, G259, A259, B259, C260, D260, E260, F#260, G260, A260, B260, C261, D261, E261, F#261, G261, A261, B261, C262, D262, E262, F#262, G262, A262, B262, C263, D263, E263, F#263, G263, A263, B263, C264, D264, E264, F#264, G264, A264, B264, C265, D265, E265, F#265, G265, A265, B265, C266, D266, E266, F#266, G266, A266, B266, C267, D267, E267, F#267, G267, A267, B267, C268, D268, E268, F#268, G268, A268, B268, C269, D269, E269, F#269, G269, A269, B269, C270, D270, E270, F#270, G270, A270, B270, C271, D271, E271, F#271, G271, A271, B271, C272, D272, E272, F#272, G272, A272, B272, C273, D273, E273, F#273, G273, A273, B273, C274, D274, E274, F#274, G274, A274, B274, C275, D275, E275, F#275, G275, A275, B275, C276, D276, E276, F#276, G276, A276, B276, C277, D277, E277, F#277, G277, A277, B277, C278, D278, E278, F#278, G278, A278, B278, C279, D279, E279, F#279, G279, A279, B279, C280, D280, E280, F#280, G280, A280, B280, C281, D281, E281, F#281, G281, A281, B281, C282, D282, E282, F#282, G282, A282, B282, C283, D283, E283, F#283, G283, A283, B283, C284, D284, E284, F#284, G284, A284, B284, C285, D285, E285, F#285, G285, A285, B285, C286, D286, E286, F#286, G286, A286, B286, C287, D287, E287, F#287, G287, A287, B287, C288, D288, E288, F#288, G288, A288, B288, C289, D289, E289, F#289, G289, A289, B289, C290, D290, E290, F#290, G290, A290, B290, C291, D291, E291, F#291, G291, A291, B291, C292, D292, E292, F#292, G292, A292, B292, C293, D293, E293, F#293, G293, A293, B293, C294, D294, E294, F#294, G294, A294, B294, C295, D295, E295, F#295, G295, A295, B295, C296, D296, E296, F#296, G296, A296, B296, C297, D297, E297, F#297, G297, A297, B297, C298, D298, E298, F#298, G298, A298, B298, C299, D299, E299, F#299, G299, A299, B299, C300, D300, E300, F#300, G300, A300, B300, C301, D301, E301, F#301, G301, A301, B301, C302, D302, E302, F#302, G302, A302, B302, C303, D303, E303, F#303, G303, A303, B303, C304, D304, E304, F#304, G304, A304, B304, C305, D305, E305, F#305, G305, A305, B305, C306, D306, E306, F#306, G306, A306, B306, C307, D307, E307, F#307, G307, A307, B307, C308, D308, E308, F#308, G308, A308, B308, C309, D309, E309, F#309, G309, A309, B309, C310, D310, E310, F#310, G310, A310, B310, C311, D311, E311, F#311, G311, A311, B311, C312, D312, E312, F#312, G312, A312, B312, C313, D313, E313, F#313, G313, A313, B313, C314, D314, E314, F#314, G314, A314, B314, C315, D315, E315, F#315, G315, A315, B315, C316, D316, E316, F#316, G316, A316, B316, C317, D317, E317, F#317, G317, A317, B317, C318, D318, E318, F#318, G318, A318, B318, C319, D319, E319, F#319, G319, A319, B319, C320, D320, E320, F#320, G320, A320, B320, C321, D321, E321, F#321, G321, A321, B321, C322, D322, E322, F#322, G322, A322, B322, C323, D323, E323, F#323, G323, A323, B323, C324, D324, E324, F#324, G324, A324, B324, C325, D325, E325, F#325, G325, A325, B325, C326, D326, E326, F#326, G326, A326, B326, C327, D327, E327, F#327, G327, A327, B327, C328, D328, E328, F#328, G328, A328, B328, C329, D329, E329, F#329, G329, A329, B329, C330, D330, E330, F#330, G330, A330, B330, C331, D331, E331, F#331, G331, A331, B331, C332, D332, E332, F#332, G332, A332, B332, C333, D333, E333, F#333, G333, A333, B333, C334, D334, E334, F#334, G334, A334, B334, C335, D335, E335, F#335, G335, A335, B335, C336, D336, E336, F#336, G336, A336, B336, C337, D337, E337, F#337, G337, A337, B337, C338, D338, E338, F#338, G338, A338, B338, C339, D339, E339, F#339, G339, A339, B339, C340, D340, E340, F#340, G340, A340, B340, C341, D341, E341, F#341, G341, A341, B341, C342, D342, E342, F#342, G342, A342, B342, C343, D343, E343, F#343, G343, A343, B343, C344, D344, E344, F#344, G344, A344, B344, C345, D345, E345, F#345, G345, A345, B345, C346, D346, E346, F#346, G346, A346, B346, C347, D347, E347, F#347, G347, A347, B347, C348, D348, E348, F#348, G348, A348, B348, C349, D349, E349, F#349, G349, A349, B349, C350, D350, E350, F#350, G350, A350, B350, C351, D351, E351, F#351, G351, A351, B351, C352, D352, E352, F#352, G352, A352, B352, C353, D353, E353, F#353, G



## CHORUS.



- 1 SING it out with a shout, hallelujah !  
 On the plains of Bethlehem the angels sing ;  
 For the Lord is come, hallelujah,  
 And the heavens with gladness ring.  
 O hear the music of the heavenly host ;  
 They bring good tidings to the sinner lost.

## CHORUS.

- Sing it out with a shout,  
 For the Lord is come, hallelujah !  
 Sing it out with a shout,  
 For the Lord is come to reign.
- 2 Sing it out with a shout, hallelujah !  
 Till the world shall listen to the angels' song.  
 Let the seas be glad, hallelujah !  
 And the hills the sound prolong.  
 Go forth, ye heralds, and the tidings tell,  
 That Christ, the Savior, is Immanuel.

3 Sing it out with a shout, hallelujah!  
 For the world is waiting for the joyful sound.  
 All the angels sing, hallelujah!  
 And the glory shines around.  
 To every creature you may now proclaim,  
 A free salvation in the Savior's name.

**38. Will You Open Your Hearts and Let the Master in?**

UNKNOWN.

1 John 3: 2.

C. M.



**CHORUS.**

1 Him eye to eye we there shall see,  
 Our face like his shall shine.  
 O what a glorious company,  
 When saints and angels shine!

## CHORUS.

We will open, open, open,  
 And let the Master in, let him in;  
 For your hearts will be bright with heavenly light,  
 If you only let the Master in.

2 O what a joyful meeting there!  
 In robes of white arrayed,  
 Palms in our hands we all shall bear,  
 And crowns upon our head.

3 Then let us lawfully contend,  
 And fight our passage through;  
 Bear in our faithful minds the end,  
 And keep the prize in view.

4 Then let us hasten to the day,  
 When all shall be brought home.  
 Come, O Redeemer, come away;  
 O Jesus, quickly come.

5 Our souls are in his mighty hand  
 And he shall keep them still;  
 And you and I shall surely stand  
 With him on Zion's hill.

**39. The Holy War.**

A. KEMP.

1 Cor. 15: 52.

L. M.

The musical score for "The Holy War" is presented in three systems. The first system consists of two staves of music in treble clef, C major, 4/4 time. The second system also consists of two staves of music in treble clef, C major, 4/4 time. The third system consists of two staves: the top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef, both in C major, 4/4 time. The word "CHORUS." is printed above the third system.



- 1 I 'VE listed in the holy war,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there;  
 Content with suffering soldiers' fare,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

- I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there;  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there.
- 2 The banner o'er my head is love,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there;  
 I draw my rations from above,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there.
- 3 I've fought through many a battle sore,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there;  
 And I must fight through many more,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there.
- 4 I take my breast-plate, sword and shield,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there;  
 And boldly march into the field,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there.
- 5 The world, the flesh, and Satan too,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there;  
 Unite and strive what they can do,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there.
- 6 I've listed, and I mean to fight,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there;  
 Till all my foes are put to flight,  
 When the last trumpet sounds, I'll be there.

40. *Make Ready.*

HATTIE HILL.

Joshua 6: 20.

P. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 HARK! listen to the trumpeters;  
 They sound for volunteers,  
 O'er Zion's bright and flowery mount,  
 Behold the officers.

## CHORUS.

O, Joshua fought the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho;  
 O, Joshua fought the battle of Jericho,  
 And the walls came tumbling down.

2 Their horses white, their garments bright,  
 With crowns and bows in hand;  
 Enlisting soldiers for the king,  
 To march for Canaan's land.

- 3 It sets my heart all in a flame,  
A soldier I will be;  
I will enlist, gird on my arms,  
And fight for liberty.
- 4 We want no cowards in our band,  
That will their colors fly;  
We call for valiant-hearted men,  
That 's not afraid to die.
- 5 The army now is on parade,  
How martial they appear;  
All dressed and armed in uniform,  
They look like men of war.
- 6 They follow their great General,  
The great eternal Lamb;  
His garments stained in his own blood—  
King Jesus is his name.
- 7 The trumpet sounds, the armies shout,  
And drive the hosts of hell;  
How dreadful is our God in arms,  
The great Immanuel.
- 8 Sinners, enlist with Jesus Christ,  
The eternal Son of God,  
And march with us to Canaan's land,  
Beyond the swelling flood.

**41. Let Thy Kingdom, Blessed Savior.**

SELECTED.

Daniel 2: 44.

P. M.

S:

*Fine.*

- 1 LET thy kingdom, blessed Savior,  
 Come and bid our jarrings cease;  
 Come, O come, and reign forever,  
 God of love and prince of peace.  
 Visit now thy precious Zion,  
 See thy people mourn and weep;  
 Day and night thy lambs are crying—  
 Come, good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.
- 2 Some are following men's inventions,  
 And reject the Savior's laws;  
 Hence divisions and contentions  
 Sully the Redeemer's cause.  
 Hence we suffer persecutions,  
 Foolish virgins soundly sleep;  
 All is uproar and confusion—  
 Come, good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.
- 3 Savior, God, with courage arm us,  
 Help us still to persevere;  
 Nothing we are sure can harm us  
 While our loving Shepherd's near.  
 Glory, glory, be to Jesus!  
 At his name our hearts do leap;  
 He both comforts us and frees us,  
 The good Shepherd feeds his sheep.
- 4 Lord, in us there is no merit,  
 We've been sinners from our youth;  
 Guide, O guide us by thy Spirit,  
 Help us to embrace the truth.  
 Help us on thy Word to venture,  
 Till in death's cold arms we sleep,  
 Love our Lord, adore our Savior—  
 Come, good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.
- 5 Hear the Prince of your salvation,  
 Saying: Fear not, little flock,  
 I myself am your foundation,  
 You are built upon the rock.  
 Shun the paths of vice and folly,  
 Near your Shepherd constant keep,  
 To converse with Jesus, praying  
 Come, good Shepherd, feed thy sheep.

**42. *What is it to be a Christian?***

JOSIE ROBINSON.

Luke 9: 23.

L. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The notation remains consistent in clef, key signature, and time signature.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment. The notation remains consistent in clef, key signature, and time signature.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, concluding the melody and accompaniment. The notation remains consistent in clef, key signature, and time signature.



- 1 LET us ask the important question,—  
 Brethren, be not too secure—  
 What is it to be a Christian?  
 How may we our hearts assure?  
 Vain is all our best devotion,  
 If on false foundations built;  
 True religion 's more than notion,  
 Something must be known and felt.
- 2 'T is to trust our well beloved,  
 That his blood has washed us clean;  
 'T is to hope our guilt 's removed,  
 Though we feel it rise within.  
 To believe that all is finished,  
 Though so much remains to endure;  
 Find the dangers undiminished,  
 Yet to hold deliverance sure.
- 3 It is terms that never vary:  
 To repent and to believe,  
 Both of these are necessary,  
 Both from Jesus to receive.  
 Would-be Christian, duly ponder  
 These in thine impartial mind;  
 And let no man put asunder  
 What the Lord has wisely joined.
- 4 O beware of fondly thinking  
 God accepts thee for thy tears;  
 Are the shipwrecked saved by sinking?  
 Can the mind arise by fears?  
 O beware of trust ill-grounded;  
 'T is but fancied faith at most,  
 To be cured and not be wounded,  
 To be saved before you 're lost.

5 No big words of ready talkers,  
 No dry lecture will suffice,  
 Broken hearts and humble walkers,  
 These are true in Jesus' eyes.  
 Tinkling sounds of disputation,  
 Naked knowledge, all are vain;  
 Every soul that gains salvation  
 Must and shall be born again.

43. *The Life-boat.*

J. COURTNEY.

Mark 6: 47, 48.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same key signature and time signature, with the upper staff carrying the vocal line and the lower staff providing the instrumental accompaniment.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features the same musical elements as the previous systems, ending with a double bar line in both staves.

## CHORUS.



- 1 COME, brother sailor, and don't fall asleep;  
 Pray night and day, or you'll sink in the deep.  
 Hope is the anchor, and this you must keep,  
 If you want to sit with Jesus in the life-boat.

## CHORUS.

- Let me in the life-boat, let me in the life-boat;  
 She will stand the raging storm,  
 Let me in the life-boat, let me in the life-boat;  
 She will bear my spirit home.
- 2 Now, brother sailor, the voyage is short;  
 Hoist up your sails, and we'll soon make the port;  
 Call up your soldiers, and send them aloft,  
 For Christ is coming in the life-boat.

- 3 The storm is heavy and the winds are loud;  
The thunders are rolling and burst the clouds;  
Fathers and mothers are crying so loud,  
Saying, Jesus, will you take me in the life-boat?
- 4 Some at the helm, and some down below;  
The ship is dashing, her deck's overflowed.  
See every sailor standing at his post,  
Waiting for the order from the life-boat.
- 5 Now, brother sailor, the order is done;  
The battle is fought, the victory is won;  
Go and tell your ship-mate, what Jesus has done:  
He took a dying sailor in the life-boat.
- 6 All glory to Jesus for what he has done;  
The storm is past, and I have reached my home  
With angels in glory we'll sing the song:  
My soul is safely landed in the life-boat.

#### 44. *We are Toiling up the Way.*

SELECTED.

Isaiah 35: 8.

P. M.



#### CHORUS.

## CHORUS.

- 1 We are toiling up the way,  
 Narrow way, narrow way,  
 We have journeyed many a day  
 Toward the kingdom.  
 Toward the distant shining land,  
 Golden land, golden land,  
 Where the heavenly harpers stand,  
 In the kingdom.

## CHORUS.

- Still we sing, Christ our king,  
 Walk with us the narrow way;  
 And the shining angels wait, angels wait,  
 Angels wait to unbar the golden gate,  
 Of the kingdom.
- 2 Though the journey may be long,  
 Hard and long, hard and long,  
 We will cheer it with our song,  
 Of the kingdom.  
 We shall enter by the cross,  
 Blessed cross, blessed cross,  
 Gaining gold that has no dross,  
 In the kingdom.

3 We shall gather home at last,  
 Sorrow past, sorrow past;  
 We shall hold our jewels fast  
 In the kingdom.  
 We shall dwell in perfect light,  
 Holy light, holy light,  
 Never dimmed by tears at night,  
 In the kingdom.

**45. Shout, Shout, You are Free.**

SALLIE WASHINGTON.

Zech. 9: 9.

L. M.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It consists of a main melody and a chorus. The main melody is presented in three systems, each with a single treble clef staff. The chorus is presented in two systems, each with a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The notation includes various rhythmic values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 SHOUT, shout, for you are free,  
 I heard a mighty rumbling, I could n't tell where;  
 Christ has brought you liberty,  
 I heard a mighty rumbling, etc.

CHORUS.

- I'm in a strange land,  
 And a great ways from home;  
 I'm in a strange land, my Lord;  
 Do n't talk about suffering here.
- 2 Brother, do n't you think it best,  
 I heard a mighty rumbling, etc. ;  
 To carry the witness in your breast?  
 I heard a mighty rumbling, etc.
- 3 I'll tell you what I mean to do,  
 I heard a mighty rumbling, etc. ;  
 I mean to go to heaven too,  
 I heard a mighty rumbling, etc.
- 4 Rocks and mountains skip like lambs,  
 I heard a mighty rumbling, etc. ;  
 All must come at God's command,  
 I heard a mighty rumbling, etc.

**46. *Missionary's Departure.***

J. L. SOWARD.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, A112, B112, C113, D113, E113, F#113, G113, A113, B113, C114, D114, E114, F#114, G114, A114, B114, C115, D115, E115, F#115, G115, A115, B115, C116, D116, E116, F#116, G116, A116, B116, C117, D117, E117, F#117, G117, A117, B117, C118, D118, E118, F#118, G118, A118, B118, C119, D119, E119, F#119, G119, A119, B119, C120, D120, E120, F#120, G120, A120, B120, C121, D121, E121, F#121, G121, A121, B121, C122, D122, E122, F#122, G122, A122, B122, C123, D123, E123, F#123, G123, A123, B123, C124, D124, E124, F#124, G124, A124, B124, C125, D125, E125, F#125, G125, A125, B125, C126, D126, E126, F#126, G126, A126, B126, C127, D127, E127, F#127, G127, A127, B127, C128, D128, E128, F#128, G128, A128, B128, C129, D129, E129, F#129, G129, A129, B129, C130, D130, E130, F#130, G130, A130, B130, C131, D131, E131, F#131, G131, A131, B131, C132, D132, E132, F#132, G132, A132, B132, C133, D133, E133, F#133, G133, A133, B133, C134, D134, E134, F#134, G134, A134, B134, C135, D135, E135, F#135, G135, A135, B135, C136, D136, E136, F#136, G136, A136, B136, C137, D137, E137, F#137, G137, A137, B137, C138, D138, E138, F#138, G138, A138, B138, C139, D139, E139, F#139, G139, A139, B139, C140, D140, E140, F#140, G140, A140, B140, C141, D141, E141, F#141, G141, A141, B141, C142, D142, E142, F#142, G142, A142, B142, C143, D143, E143, F#143, G143, A143, B143, C144, D144, E144, F#144, G144, A144, B144, C145, D145, E145, F#145, G145, A145, B145, C146, D146, E146, F#146, G146, A146, B146, C147, D147, E147, F#147, G147, A147, B147, C148, D148, E148, F#148, G148, A148, B148, C149, D149, E149, F#149, G149, A149, B149, C150, D150, E150, F#150, G150, A150, B150, C151, D151, E151, F#151, G151, A151, B151, C152, D152, E152, F#152, G152, A152, B152, C153, D153, E153, F#153, G153, A153, B153, C154, D154, E154, F#154, G154, A154, B154, C155, D155, E155, F#155, G155, A155, B155, C156, D156, E156, F#156, G156, A156, B156, C157, D157, E157, F#157, G157, A157, B157, C158, D158, E158, 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G181, A181, B181, C182, D182, E182, F#182, G182, A182, B182, C183, D183, E183, F#183, G183, A183, B183, C184, D184, E184, F#184, G184, A184, B184, C185, D185, E185, F#185, G185, A185, B185, C186, D186, E186, F#186, G186, A186, B186, C187, D187, E187, F#187, G187, A187, B187, C188, D188, E188, F#188, G188, A188, B188, C189, D189, E189, F#189, G189, A189, B189, C190, D190, E190, F#190, G190, A190, B190, C191, D191, E191, F#191, G191, A191, B191, C192, D192, E192, F#192, G192, A192, B192, C193, D193, E193, F#193, G193, A193, B193, C194, D194, E194, F#194, G194, A194, B194, C195, D195, E195, F#195, G195, A195, B195, C196, D196, E196, F#196, G196, A196, B196, C197, D197, E197, F#197, G197, A197, B197, C198, D198, E198, F#198, G198, A198, B198, C199, D199, E199, F#199, G199, A199, B199, C200, D200, E200, F#200, G200, A200, B200, C201, D201, E201, F#201, G201, A201, B201, C202, D202, E202, F#202, G202, A202, B202, C203, D203, E203, F#203, G203, A203, B203, C204, D204, E204, F#204, G204, A204, 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F#251, G251, A251, B251, C252, D252, E252, F#252, G252, A252, B252, C253, D253, E253, F#253, G253, A253, B253, C254, D254, E254, F#254, G254, A254, B254, C255, D255, E255, F#255, G255, A255, B255, C256, D256, E256, F#256, G256, A256, B256, C257, D257, E257, F#257, G257, A257, B257, C258, D258, E258, F#258, G258, A258, B258, C259, D259, E259, F#259, G259, A259, B259, C260, D260, E260, F#260, G260, A260, B260, C261, D261, E261, F#261, G261, A261, B261, C262, D262, E262, F#262, G262, A262, B262, C263, D263, E263, F#263, G263, A263, B263, C264, D264, E264, F#264, G264, A264, B264, C265, D265, E265, F#265, G265, A265, B265, C266, D266, E266, F#266, G266, A266, B266, C267, D267, E267, F#267, G267, A267, B267, C268, D268, E268, F#268, G268, A268, B268, C269, D269, E269, F#269, G269, A269, B269, C270, D270, E270, F#270, G270, A270, B270, C271, D271, E271, F#271, G271, A271, B271, C272, D272, E272, F#272, G272, A272, B272, C273, D273, E273, F#273, G273, A273, B273, C274, D274, E274, F#274, G274, A274, B274, C275, D275, E275, F#275, G275, A275, B275, C276, D276, E276, F#276, G276, A276, B276, C277, D277, E277, F#277, G277, A277, B277, C278, D278, E278, F#278, G278, A278, B278, C279, D279, E279, F#279, G279, A279, B279, C280, D280, E280, F#280, G280, A280, B280, C281, D281, E281, F#281, G281, A281, B281, C282, D282, E282, F#282, G282, A282, B282, C283, D283, E283, F#283, G283, A283, B283, C284, D284, E284, F#284, G284, A284, B284, C285, D285, E285, F#285, G285, A285, B285, C286, D286, E286, F#286, G286, A286, B286, C287, D287, E287, F#287, G287, A287, B287, C288, D288, E288, F#288, G288, A288, B288, C289, D289, E289, F#289, G289, A289, B289, C290, D290, E290, F#290, G290, A290, B290, C291, D291, E291, F#291, G291, A291, B291, C292, D292, E292, F#292, G292, A292, B292, C293, D293, E293, F#293, G293, A293, B293, C294, D294, E294, F#294, G294, A294, B294, C295, D295, E295, F#295, G295, A295, B295, C296, D296, E296, F#296, G296, A296, B296, C297, D297, E297, F#297, G297, A297, B297, C298, D298, E298, F#298, G298, A298, B298, C299, D299, E299, F#299, G299, A299, B299, C300, D300, E300, F#300, G300, A300, B300, C301, D301, E301, F#301, G301, A301, B301, C302, D302, E302, F#302, G302, A302, B302, C303, D303, E303, F#303, G303, A303, B303, C304, D304, E304, F#304, G304, A304, B304, C305, D305, E305, F#305, G305, A305, B305, C306, D306, E306, F#306, G306, A306, B306, C307, D307, E307, F#307, G307, A307, B307, C308, D308, E308, F#308, G308, A308, B308, C309, D309, E309, F#309, G309, A309, B309, C310, D310, E310, F#310, G310, A310, B310, C311, D311, E311, F#311, G311, A311, B311, C312, D312, E312, F#312, G312, A312, B312, C313, D313, E313, F#313, G313, A313, B313, C314, D314, E314, F#314, G314, A314, B314, C315, D315, E315, F#315, G315, A315, B315, C316, D316, E316, F#316, G316, A316, B316, C317, D317, E317, F#317, G317, A317, B317, C318, D318, E318, F#318, G318, A318, B318, C319, D319, E319, F#319, G319, A319, B319, C320, D320, E320, F#320, G320, A320, B320, C321, D321, E321, F#321, G321, A321, B321, C322, D322, E322, F#322, G322, A322, B322, C323, D323, E323, F#323, G323, A323, B323, C324, D324, E324, F#324, G324, A324, B324, C325, D325, E325, F#325, G325, A325, B325, C326, D326, E326, F#326, G326, A326, B326, C327, D327, E327, F#327, G327, A327, B327, C328, D328, E328, F#328, G328, A328, B328, C329, D329, E329, F#329, G329, A329, B329, C330, D330, E330, F#330, G330, A330, B330, C331, D331, E331, F#331, G331, A331, B331, C332, D332, E332, F#332, G332, A332, B332, C333, D333, E333, F#333, G333, A333, B333, C334, D334, E334, F#334, G334, A334, B334, C335, D335, E335, F#335, G335, A335, B335, C336, D336, E336, F#336, G336, A336, B336, C337, D337, E337, F#337, G337, A337, B337, C338, D338, E338, F#338, G338, A338, B338, C339, D339, E339, F#339, G339, A339, B339, C340, D340, E340, F#340, G340, A340, B340, C341, D341, E341, F#341, G341, A341, B341, C342, D342, E342, F#342, G342, A342, B342, C343, D343, E343, F#343, G343, A343, B343, C344, D344, E344, F#344, G344, A344, B344, C345, D345, E345, F#345, G345, A345, B345, C346, D346, E346, F#346, G346, A346, B346, C347, D347, E347, F#347, G347, A347, B347, C348, D348, E348, F#348, G348, A348, B348, C349, D349, E349,



- 1 FAREWELL, lovely Christian, the time is at hand,  
When we must be parted from this social band;  
Our several engagements do call us away,  
Separation is needful, and we must obey.
- 2 Farewell, my dear brethren, farewell for a while,  
We'll soon meet again, if kind Providence smile;  
But when we are parted and scattered abroad,  
We'll pray for each other while musing with God.
- 3 Farewell, faithful soldiers, you'll soon be discharged,  
The war's almost over, the crown is enlarged.  
With singing and shouting, though Jordan may roar,  
You'll enter fair Canaan and rest on the shore.
- 4 Farewell, ye young converts, enlisted for war;  
Sore trials await you, but Jesus is near;  
Although you must travel this dark wilderness,  
Your captain will lead you to his promised rest.

#### 47. *Christian Prospect.*

PROF. DRAPER.

Ps. 68: 31.

P. M.



*Fine.*





1 O come, all ye scattered race,  
 And the Savior's love embrace;  
 You may see his smiling face yet with care.  
 He is on the giving hand,  
 Will you come at his command?  
 And you'll with the angels stand, over there.

CHORUS.

Over there, over there,  
 There's a land of pure delight, over there;  
 We will lay our burdens down,  
 And at Jesus' side sit down,  
 And we'll wear a starry crown, over there.

2 We are going through the land,  
 As a missionary band,  
 Leading sinners by the hand to Christ's care,  
 That salvation he may give;  
 And they turn to him and live,  
 In the pretty world of light, over there.

3 O consider our stand,  
 When he took us by the hand,  
 From that dreadful bar of sand to his care.  
 And he placed us on the rock,  
 And he owns us for his flock,  
 And we're marching to his fold, over there.

4 Yes, he went to Calvary,  
 And they nailed him on the tree,  
 That poor sinners such as we he might spare  
 From the bitter prayers of death;  
 He did with his dying breath,  
 Seal us everlasting rest over there.

5 By the Savior's gentle hand,  
 Gospel flows from land to land.  
 Through the missionary band in his care;  
 And they feel the precious truth,  
 While the harvest is so great,  
 And the joys it will create, over there.

### 48. *The Dying Christian.*

SELECTED.

Ps. 39: 3.

L. M.





- 1 My soul's full of glory, inspiring my tongue;  
 Could I meet with sweet angels I'd sing them a song,—  
 I'd sing of my Jesus and tell of his charms,  
 And beg them to bear me to his loving arms.
- 2 Methinks they're descending to hear while I sing,  
 Well pleased to hear mortals a-praising their king.  
 O angels, O angels, my soul's in a flame;  
 I faint in sweet raptures at Jesus's name.
- 3 O Jesús, O Jesus! thou balm of my soul;  
 T'was thou, my dear Jesus, that made my heart whole.  
 O bring me to view thee, thou precious sweet king;  
 O oceans of glory thy praises to sing.
- 4 O heaven, sweet heaven, I long to be there,  
 To meet all my brethren and Jesus, my dear.  
 Come angels, come angels, I'm ready to fly;  
 Come quickly, convey me to God in the sky.
- 5 Sweet spirits attend me, till Jesus shall come;  
 Protect and defend me, till I am called home;  
 Tho' worms my poor body may claim as their prey,  
 T' will outshine, when rising, the sun at noonday.
- 6 The sun shall be darkened, the moon turned to blood,  
 The mountains all melt at the presence of God;  
 Red lightnings may flash, loud thunders may roar,—  
 All this can not daunt me on Canaan's blest shore.
- 7 Farewell, my dear brothers, my Lord bids me come;  
 Farewell, my dear sisters, I'm now going home;  
 Bright angels now whispering so sweet in my ear,  
 Away to my Savior my spirit will bear.

49. *Beautiful Zion.*

W. L. MUIR.

P. M.

The musical score for 'Beautiful Zion' is presented in three systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time and with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first system contains 8 measures, the second system contains 8 measures, and the third system contains 8 measures. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

- 1 THE great Jehovah speaks to us  
 In Genesis and Exodus;  
 Leviticus and Numbers see,  
 Followed by Deuteronomy.

## CHORUS.

Beautiful Zion built above,  
 Beautiful city that I love,  
 Beautiful gates of pearly white,  
 Beautiful temple, God its light.

- 2 Joshua and Judges sway the land,  
 Ruth glean her sheaves with trembling hand;  
 Samuel and numerous Kings appear,  
 - Whose Chronicles we wondering hear.

- 3 Ezra and Nehemiah now,  
Esther the beauteous mourners show;  
Job speaks in sighs, David in Psalms,  
The Proverbs teach to scatter alms.
- 4 Ecclesiastes then comes on,  
And the sweet song of Solomon;  
Isaiah and Jeremiah then  
With Lamentations take their pen.
- 5 Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea's lyres  
Swell Joel's, Amos', Obadiah's.  
Next Jonah, Micah, Nahum come,  
While lofty Habakkuk finds room.
- 6 Yet Zephaniah, Haggai calls,  
Rapt Zechariah builds his walls;  
And Malachi, with garments rent,  
Concludes the ancient Testament.

**50. How Happy are They.**

Matt. 6: 21

P. M.





1 O how happy are they,  
 Who their Savior obey,  
 And have laid up their treasure above;  
 Tongue can not express  
 The sweet comfort and peace  
 Of a soul in its earliest love.

2 That comfort was mine,  
 When the favor divine  
 I first found in the blood of the Lamb;  
 When first I believed,  
 What a joy I received,  
 What a heaven in Jesus's name.

3 'T was a heaven below  
 My Redeemer to know,  
 And the angels could do nothing more,  
 Than to fall at his feet,  
 And the story repeat,  
 And the Savior of sinners adore.

4 Jesus all the day long  
 Was my joy and my song:  
 O that all his salvation may see;  
 He hath loved me, I cried,  
 He hath suffered and died,  
 To redeem such a rebel as me.

5 On the wings of his love  
 I was carried above  
 All sin and temptation and pain  
 And I could not believe  
 That I ever should grieve  
 That I ever should suffer again.

6 But where am I now?  
 When was it and how,  
 That I fell from a sense of his grace?  
 I am brought into thrall,  
 I am stript of my all,  
 And have lost the sweet smiles of his face.

7 Hardly yet do I know,  
 How I let my Lord go,  
 So insensibly starting aside  
 When the tempter came in,  
 With his own subtle sin,  
 And infected my spirit with pride.

**51. Blessed be the Name of the Lord.**

J. J. W. BOWMAN.

Matt. 24: 29.

C. M.



**CHORUS.**





1 GLORY to the eternal King,  
 Clad in his majestic power.  
 Let the heaven his praises sing,  
 Let the world proclaim his power.

CHORUS.

Stars of the elements are falling,  
 Moon going to turn to blood,  
 The children of the Lord  
 Turning home to God;  
 Blessed be the name of the Lord.

2 Through eternity he reigns,  
 In unbounded realms of light;  
 He the universe sustains,  
 As an atom in his sight.

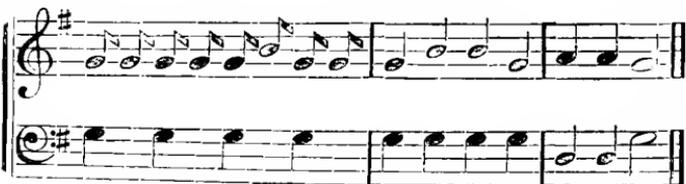
3 O let my transported soul,  
 Ever on his glories gaze;  
 Ever yield to his control,  
 Ever sound his lofty praise.

**52. Silence in Heaven.**

W. H. VAUGHN.

Rev. 8: 1.

P. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 AND there was none found worthy,  
 To unseal that Seven-seal Book;  
 Jesus, the immortal Lamb of God,  
 Said, I'll go pay the debt.

## CHORUS.

O, when the heaven struck silence,  
 When the heaven struck silence,  
 When the heaven struck silence,  
 For the space of half an hour.

2 Four thousand years from this time,  
 I'll die on Calvary's cross;  
 And I saw God's chariot coming down,  
 Aiming up Zion's hill.

## CHORUS.

Fore wheel run by the grace of God,  
 Fore wheel run by the grace of God,  
 Fore wheel run by the grace of God,  
 Hind wheel run by love.

3 And laid it on his shoulder,  
 And commanded him up the hill;  
 And when he got about the center,  
 His kneebones give away.

## CHORUS.

And they led my Lord away,  
 And they led my Lord away,  
 And they led my Lord away,  
 Cut and hewed his cross.

**53. The Happy Man.**

SELECTED.

Rom. 8: 1.

C. M.

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with a quarter rest followed by a quarter note G3, a quarter note A3, a quarter note Bb3, and a quarter note C4. The piece concludes with a final cadence on the C4 note in the bass staff.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system includes a repeat sign. The second system is marked 'D. C.' (Da Capo) and ends with a double bar line.

- 1 How happy is the man,  
     Who has chosen wisdom's ways,  
     And has measured out his day  
     To his God in prayer and praise.  
     His God and his Bible  
     Is all that he desires,  
     And to holiness of heart,  
     He continually aspires.
- 2 He rises in the morning,  
     With the lark he tunes his lay;  
     And he offers to his God  
     A tribute of prayer and praise;  
     And then to his labors  
     He cheerfully repairs,  
     With confidence believing  
     That God will hear his prayers.
- 3 What he engages in,  
     At home or abroad,  
     His object is to honor  
     And to glorify his God.  
     With joy he hails the morning,  
     That rolls the Sabbath round;  
     And in the courts of worship  
     He is ever to be found.

4 In poverty he is happy,  
 He knows he has a friend  
 That never will forsake him,  
 Though this world may have an end.  
 And then he has a history  
 Through life from day to day;  
 Religion is no mystery  
 To him while on the way.

5 The yoke of Christ is easy,  
 His burden is always light;  
 He never will get weary  
 While heaven is in sight.  
 In sickness, pain, and sorrow,  
 He never will repine  
 While he is drawing nourishment  
 From Christ, the living vine.

**54. *When the Tempest Passes Over.***

D. TUCKER.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter rest, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves in the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff concludes with a half note G4. The bass line continues with eighth notes throughout the system.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It features a melody of eighth notes, starting on G4 and moving through A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, 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B181, C182, D182, E182, F#182, G182, A182, B182, C183, D183, E183, F#183, G183, A183, B183, C184, D184, E184, F#184, G184, A184, B184, C185, D185, E185, F#185, G185, A185, B185, C186, D186, E186, F#186, G186, A186, B186, C187, D187, E187, F#187, G187, A187, B187, C188, D188, E188, F#188, G188, A188, B188, C189, D189, E189, F#189, G189, A189, B189, C190, D190, E190, F#190, G190, A190, B190, C191, D191, E191, F#191, G191, A191, B191, C192, D192, E192, F#192, G192, A192, B192, C193, D193, E193, F#193, G193, A193, B193, C194, D194, E194, F#194, G194, A194, B194, C195, D195, E195, F#195, G195, A195, B195, C196, D196, E196, F#196, G196, A196, B196, C197, D197, E197, F#197, G197, A197, B197, C198, D198, E198, F#198, G198, A198, B198, C199, D199, E199, F#199, G199, A199, B199, C200, D200, E200, F#200, G200, A200, B200, C201, D201, E201, F#201, G201, A201, B201, C202, D202, E202, F#202, G202, A202, B202, C203, D203, E203, F#203, G203, A203, B203, C204, D204, E204, F#204, G204, A204, B204, C205, D205, E205, F#205, G205, A205, B205, C206, D206, E206, F#206, G206, A206, B206, C207, D207, E207, F#207, G207, A207, B207, C208, D208, E208, F#208, G208, A208, B208, C209, D209, E209, F#209, G209, A209, B209, C210, D210, E210, F#210, G210, A210, B210, C211, D211, E211, F#211, G211, A211, B211, C212, D212, E212, F#212, G212, A212, B212, C213, D213, E213, F#213, G213, A213, B213, C214, D214, E214, F#214, G214, A214, B214, C215, D215, E215, F#215, G215, A215, B215, C216, D216, E216, F#216, G216, A216, B216, C217, D217, E217, F#217, G217, A217, B217, C218, D218, E218, F#218, G218, A218, B218, C219, D219, E219, F#219, G219, A219, B219, C220, D220, E220, F#220, G220, A220, B220, C221, D221, E221, F#221, G221, A221, B221, C222, D222, E222, F#222, G222, A222, B222, C223, D223, E223, F#223, G223, A223, B223, C224, D224, E224, F#224, G224, A224, B224, C225, D225, E225, F#225, G225, A225, B225, C226, D226, E226, F#226, G226, A226, B226, C227, D227, E227, F#227, G227, A227, B227, C228, D228, E228, F#228, G228, A228, B228, C229, D229, E229, F#229, G229, A229, B229, C230, D230, E230, F#230, G230, A230, B230, C231, D231, E231, F#231, G231, A231, B231, C232, D232, E232, F#232, G232, A232, B232, C233, D233, E233, F#233, G233, A233, B233, C234, D234, E234, F#234, G234, A234, B234, C235, D235, E235, F#235, G235, A235, B235, C236, D236, E236, F#236, G236, A236, B236, C237, D237, E237, F#237, G237, A237, B237, C238, D238, E238, F#238, G238, A238, B238, C239, D239, E239, F#239, G239, A239, B239, C240, D240, E240, F#240, G240, A240, B240, C241, D241, E241, F#241, G241, A241, B241, C242, D242, E242, F#242, G242, A242, B242, C243, D243, E243, F#243, G243, A243, B243, C244, D244, E244, F#244, G244, A244, B244, C245, D245, E245, F#245, G245, A245, B245, C246, D246, E246, F#246, G246, A246, B246, C247, D247, E247, F#247, G247, A247, B247, C248, D248, E248, F#248, G248, A248, B248, C249, D249, E249, F#249, G249, A249, B249, C250, D250, E250, F#250, G250, A250, B250, C251, D251, E251, F#251, G251, A251, B251, C252, D252, E252, F#252, G252, A252, B252, C253, D253, E253, F#253, G253, A253, B253, C254, D254, E254, F#254, G254, A254, B254, C255, D255, E255, F#255, G255, A255, B255, C256, D256, E256, F#256, G256, A256, B256, C257, D257, E257, F#257, G257, A257, B257, C258, D258, E258, F#258, G258, A258, B258, C259, D259, E259, F#259, G259, A259, B259, C260, D260, E260, F#260, G260, A260, B260, C261, D261, E261, F#261, G261, A261, B261, C262, D262, E262, F#262, G262, A262, B262, C263, D263, E263, F#263, G263, A263, B263, C264, D264, E264, F#264, G264, A264, B264, C265, D265, E265, F#265, G265, A265, B265, C266, D266, E266, F#266, G266, A266, B266, C267, D267, E267, F#267, G267, A267, B267, C268, D268, E268, F#268, G268, A268, B268, C269, D269, E269, F#269, G269, A269, B269, C270, D270, E270, F#270, G270, A270, B270, C271, D271, E271, F#271, G271, A271, B271, C272, D272, E272, F#272, G272, A272, B272, C273, D273, E273, F#273, G273, A273, B273, C274, D274, E274, F#274, G274, A274, B274, C275, D275, E275, F#275, G275, A275, B275, C276, D276, E276, F#276, G276, A276, B276, C277, D277, E277, F#277, G277, A277, B277, C278, D278, E278, F#278, G278, A278, B278, C279, D279, E279, F#279, G279, A279, B279, C280, D280, E280, F#280, G280, A280, B280, C281, D281, E281, F#281, G281, A281, B281, C282, D282, E282, F#282, G282, A282, B282, C283, D283, E283, F#283, G283, A283, B283, C284, D284, E284, F#284, G284, A284, B284, C285, D285, E285, F#285, G285, A285, B285, C286, D286, E286, F#286, G286, A286, B286, C287, D287, E287, F#287, G287, A287, B287, C288, D288, E288, F#288, G288, A288, B288, C289, D289, E289, F#289, G289, A289, B289, C290, D290, E290, F#290, G290, A290, B290, C291, D291, E291, F#291, G291, A291, B291, C292, D292, E292, F#292, G292, A292, B292, C293, D293, E293, F#293, G293, A293, B293, C294, D294, E294, F#294, G294, A294, B294, C295, D295, E295, F#295, G295, A295, B295, C296, D296, E296, F#296, G296, A296, B296, C297, D297, E297, F#297, G297, A297, B297, C298, D298, E298, F#298, G298, A298, B298, C299, D299, E299, F#299, G299, A299, B299, C300, D300, E300, F#300, G300, A300, B300, C301, D301, E301, F#301, G301, A301, B301, C302, D302, E302, F#302, G302, A302, B302, C303, D303, E303, F#303, G303, A303, B303, C304, D304, E304, F#304, G304, A304, B304, C305, D305, E305, F#305, G305, A305, B305, C306, D306, E306, F#306, G306, A306, B306, C307, D307, E307, F#307, G307, A307, B307, C308, D308, E308, F#308, G308, A308, B308, C309, D309, E309, F#309, G309, A309, B309, C310, D310, E310, F#310, G310, A310, B310, C311, D311, E311, F#311, G311, A311, B311, C312, D312, E312, F#312, G312, A312, B312, C313, D313, E313, F#313, G313, A313, B313, C314, D314, E314, F#314, G314, A314, B314, C315, D315, E315, F#315, G315, A315, B315, C316, D316, E316, F#316, G316, A316, B316, C317, D317, E317, F#317, G317, A317, B317, C318, D318, E318, F#318, G318, A318, B318, C319, D319, E319, F#319, G319, A319, B319, C320, D320, E320, F#320, G320, A320, B320, C321, D321, E321, F#321, G321, A321, B321, C322, D322, E322, F#322, G322, A322, B322, C323, D323, E323, F#323, G323, A323, B323, C324, D324, E324, F#324, G324, A324, B324, C325, D325, E325, F#325, G325, A325, B325, C326, D326, E326, F#326, G326, A326, B326, C327, D327, E327, F#327, G327, A327, B327, C328, D328, E328, F#328, G328, A328, B328, C329, D329, E329, F#329, G329, A329, B329, C330, D330, E330, F#330, G330, A330, B330, C331, D331, E331, F#331, G331, A331, B331, C332, D332, E332, F#332, G332, A332, B332, C333, D333, E333, F#333, G333, A333, B333, C334, D334, E334, F#334, G334, A334, B334, C335, D335, E335, F#335, G335, A335, B335, C336, D336, E336, F#336, G336, A336, B336, C337, D337, E337, F#337, G337, A337, B337, C338, D338, E338, F#338, G338, A338, B338, C339, D339, E339, F#339, G339, A339, B339, C340, D340, E340, F#340, G340, A340, B340, C341, D341, E341, F#341, G341, A341, B341, C342, D342, E342, F#342, G342, A342, B342, C343, D343, E343, F#343, G343, A343, B343, C344, D344, E344, F#344, G344, A344, B344, C345, D345, E345, F#345, G345, A345, B345, C346, D346, E346, F#346, G346, A346, B346, C347, D347, E347, F#347, G347, A347, B347, C348, D348, E348, F#348, G348, A348, B348, C349, D349, E349, F#349, G349, A349, B349, C350, D350, E350, F#350, G350, A350, B350, C351, D351, E351, F#351, G351, A351, B351, C352, D352, E352, F#352, G352, A352, B352, C353, D353, E353, F#353, G353, A353, B353, C354, D354, E354, F#354, G354, A354, B354, C355, D355, E355, F#355, G355, A355, B355, C356, D356, E356, F#356, G356, A356, B356, C357, D357, E357, F#357, G357, A357, B357, C358, D358, E358, F#358, G358, A358, B358, C359, D359, E359, F#359, G359, A359, B359, C360, D360, E360, F#360, G360, A360, B360, C361, D361, E361, F#361, G361, A361, B361, C362, D362, E362, F#362, G362, A362, B362, C363, D363, E363, F#363, G3

- 1 WE are sailing on the old ship of Zion,  
 We are sailing to the home of the blest,  
 Where the holy angels wait for our coming,  
 In the city where the saints sweetly rest.

## CHORUS.

- When the tempest passes over,  
 When the tempest passes over,  
 We will meet each other there, on the shore.
- 2 Millions have already reached the blessed harbor  
 And are singing with the Lord, gone before;  
 Millions more are sailing over the river,  
 To their mansions on that beautiful shore.
- 3 Spread your canvas to the winds,  
 Gently waft the noble ship to the shore;  
 All on board are sweetly singing to Jesus,  
 Who will bring them to the bright evermore.
- 4 When we all are safely landed in heaven,  
 We will gladly shout our dangers are o'er;  
 We will walk about the beautiful city,  
 And we'll sing the happy song evermore.

55. *I'm Just a-Going Over Home.*

PARKER BROWN.

Heb. 11: 16.

P. M.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The second system also has a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a similar pattern in the left hand. The vocal line is a simple melody with a final cadence. A bracket above the second system indicates a first ending, labeled '1 time.', which leads to a double bar line.

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system is marked '2 time.' and the second system is marked 'D. C.'. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a steady bass accompaniment.

- 1 I am a poor wayfaring stranger,  
 While journeying thro' this world of woe;  
 Yet there 's no sickness, toil, or danger,  
 In that bright world to which I go.  
 I'm going there to see my father,  
 I'm going there no more to roam;  
 I'm just a-going over Jordan,  
 I'm just a-going over home.
- 2 I know dark clouds will gather round me,  
 I know my way is rough and steep;  
 Yet brighter fields lie just before me,  
 Where God's redeemed their vigils keep.  
 I'm going there to see my mother—  
 She said she'd meet me when I come;  
 I'm just a-going over Jordan,  
 I'm just a-going over home.
- 3 I feel my sins are all forgiven,  
 My hopes are placed on things above;  
 I'm going o'er to yon bright heaven,  
 Where all is joy and peace and love.  
 I'm going there to see my children—  
 I know they're near my Father's throne;  
 I'm just a-going over Jordan,  
 I'm just a-going over home.

4 I want to wear a crown of glory,  
 When I get home to that good land;  
 I want to sing salvation's story,  
 In concert with the blood-washed band.  
 I'm going there to see my classmates,  
 Who've gone before me one by one;  
 I'm just a-going over Jordan,  
 I'm just a-going over home.

5 I'll soon be free from every trial,  
 My body will sleep in the old church-yard;  
 I'll drop the cross of self-denial,  
 And enter on my great reward.  
 I'm going there to see my Savior,  
 To sing his praise in heaven's dome;  
 I'm just a-going over Jordan,  
 I'm just a-going over home.

**56. Go Bear Your Burden in the Heat of the Day.**

A. A. WHITMAN.

Matt. 20: 12.

L. M



**CHORUS.**



- 1 THROUGH heat and cold Christ had to go,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day;  
 To regulate the Church below,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day.

CHORUS.

Bear it well, bear it well,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day.

- 2 My father fought the battle at last,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day;  
 And all his days on earth are past,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day.

- 3 And ere we walk the golden street,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day;  
 We'll tell to all the saints we meet,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day.

- 4 Religion's like a blooming rose,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day;  
 It's none but those who feel that knows,  
 Bear your burden in the heat of the day.

**57. *The Rock that is Higher than I.***

Ps. 61 : 2.

**CHORUS.**

1 O SOMETIMES the shadows are deep,  
 And rough seems the path to the goal,  
 And snows sometimes, how they sweep,  
 Like tempests down over the soul.

CHORUS.

O then to the rock let me fly,  
 To the rock that is higher than I;  
 Then quick to the rock let me fly,  
 To the rock that is higher than I.

2 O sometimes how long seems the day,  
 And sometimes how weary my feet;  
 But toiling in life's blessed way,  
 The rock's blessed shadow how sweet.

3 O near to the rock let me keep,  
 Or blessings or sorrows prevail;  
 Or climbing the mountain way steep,  
 Or walking the shadowy vale.

### 58. *Come, Great Deliverer.*

SELECTED.

Acts. 5: 19.

L. M.



1 O HEAR my cry, be gracious unto me,  
 Come, great Deliv'rer, come;  
 My soul bowed down is longing now for thee,  
 Come, great Deliv'rer, come.





1 In that great judgment-day,  
 You 'll hear king Jesus say:  
 I 'm going to redeem my people  
 From every graveyard.

CHORUS.

O rise, ye nations; rise, ye nations;  
 O rise, ye nations, from every graveyard.

2 You 'll hear the Christian say,  
 Was this the Lamb t' was slain  
 To redeem his people  
 From every graveyard?

3 You 'll hear Jesus say:  
 My Father, these are they  
 Come up through tribulations  
 From every graveyard.

4 We shall see him as he is,  
 In that eternal day;  
 We 'll plume our wings and fly away  
 From every graveyard.

5 But when the saints must go,  
 The silver clouds swing low,  
 To take up all God's people  
 From every graveyard.

6 We 'll put on the long white robe,  
 We 'll wear the starry crown,  
 Walk up and down the golden streets,  
 From every graveyard.

**60. Heaven Bells.**

L. FACING.

1 Peter. 5: 6.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end.

The fifth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end. The lower staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a time signature of 4/4. It contains two measures of music, each with a repeat sign at the end.

- 1 Run on, my brother, I know you are before me;  
 You can 't get any higher in glory.  
 When I get there I'll stop and tell  
 How Jesus saved my soul from hell.

CHORUS.

- Live humble, humble, humble, my soul,  
 The bells done rung;  
 Get the glory and honor, praise Jesus;  
 Get glory and honor, praise the Lamb.
- 2 I'm going to stand on the sea of glass,  
 The sea of glass all mingled with fire;  
 I long to join God's heavenly choir,  
 In order to raise my voice up higher.
- 3 The wind is high and the path is dry,  
 And God Almighty's chariot is going swiftly fly.—  
 I ran to the valley and fell on my knees,  
 And asked my Lord if he pleased, if he pleased,  
 To fill my soul with a heavenly breeze.
- 4 Adam and Eve were the very first one  
 That broke God's law and sin begun;  
 Was not my Jesus so good and kind?  
 He took away some and left some behind.
- 5 I'll tell you, brethren, a mortal fact,  
 If you've got religion, do n't never turn back.  
 I want to know before I go,  
 Whether you love the Lord or no.
- 6 Ever since I've been newly born,  
 I love to see God's work going on.  
 If ever I reach the other shore,  
 I'll never come here to sing any more;
- 7 A golden band all around my waist,  
 And the palms of victory in my hand,  
 And the golden slippers on my feet,  
 Going to walk up and down the golden street.
- 8 I'm anchored in Christ, Christ anchored in me,  
 And the devil in hell can't pluck me out;  
 But he shall be loose and have his way,  
 Yes, at the great resurrection day.

**61. Hunting My Redeemer.**

M. MACOOMER.

Matt. 2: 2.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 COME all the world and you shall know,  
 Hunting my Redeemer;  
 How I was saved from endless woe,  
 Hunting my Redeemer.

**CHORUS.**

Nobody knows the trouble I see, the trouble I see,  
 the trouble I see,—  
 Nobody knows the trouble I see, Hunting my Redeemer.

2 I strove indeed, but could not tell,  
 Hunting my Redeemer;  
 How to shun the gates of hell,  
 Hunting my Redeemer.

- 3 What to do I did not know,  
Hunting my Redeemer;  
I thought to hell I'd surely go,  
Hunting my Redeemer.
- 4 I looked this way and that, to fly,  
Hunting my Redeemer;  
I tried salvation for to buy,  
Hunting my Redeemer.
- 5 I prayed in the east and prayed in the west,  
Hunting my Redeemer;  
Seeking for eternal rest,  
Hunting my Redeemer.
- 6 At last I looked to Calvary,  
Hunting my Redeemer;  
And saw my Jesus on the tree,  
Hunting my Redeemer.
- 7 I felt the pardon, heard the voice,  
Hunting my Redeemer;  
My soul was happy, I rejoiced,  
Hunting my Redeemer.

### 62. *God is Always Near Me.*

WM. POLLEY.

Ps. 91: 11.

P. M.

The musical score is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first four measures of the piece, and the second system contains the remaining four measures. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment.

- 1 God is always near me,  
Hearing what I say;  
Knowing all my thoughts and deeds,  
All my work and play.
- 2 God is always near me;  
In the darkest night  
He can see me just the same  
As by mid-day light.
- 3 God is always near me,  
Tho' so young and small,  
Not a word, a look, or thought,  
But God knows it all.

**63. Exile from Eden.**

A. J. WARNER.

Gen. 3: 24.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a melody in the upper staff and a supporting bass line in the lower staff, both using chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic lines.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, concluding the piece. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic lines, ending with a final cadence.

- 1 MAN at his first creation,  
In Eden God did place,  
The public head and father  
Of all the human race.
- 2 'T was by the subtle serpent  
He was beguiled and fell,  
And by his disobedience  
Was doomed to death and hell.
- 3 Death was pronounced against him,  
Death was the penalty;  
The law of God was broken,  
And must fulfilled be.
- 4 But man, the helpless creature,  
Unable to perform  
The smallest jot or tittle,  
To build his hopes upon;
- 5 While in this situation,  
Behold the promise made,  
That the offspring of the woman  
Should bruise the serpent's head,
- 6 And destroy the power of darkness;  
That man should only feel  
The malice of the serpent  
Raging at his heel.
- 7 Lo, at the time appointed,  
Jesus unveiled his face,  
Assumed our human nature,  
And suffered in our place.
- 8 He suffered on Mount Calvary;  
Yes, there he ransomed me;  
The law demands fulfillment,  
To set the sinner free.
- 9 With rugged thorns they pierced him,  
And nailed him to the tree;  
All nature seemed to mourn,  
Behold the cruelty.

- 10 But justice cried against him :  
Come, pay the sinner's due,  
His debt you 've undertaken,  
You therefore must go through.
- 11 They placed him in a sepulcher,  
It being near at hand;  
The grave it could not hold him,  
Nor death's cold iron band.
- 12 He burst their bars asunder  
And pulled their kingdom down,  
He overcome our enemies  
And wears a starry crown.
- 13 Lo! at his resurrection,  
To Mary he appeared;  
Go, tell to my disciples  
What you have seen and heard.
- 14 Go tell them I have risen  
And death can do no more;  
I'm going to my Father  
To dwell for evermore.
- 15 He came to his disciples  
And found them all alone;  
He gave them his commission  
To make his gospel known.
- 16 Go, preach it to all nations,  
Baptize them in my name,  
Beginning at Jerusalem,  
"T was there I suffered shame.
- 17 Go, preach it to all creatures,  
That they may hear and know;  
Go, publish free salvation,  
That men to heaven may go.
- 18 In every sore temptation  
You succor I will send;  
And lo! I will be with you  
Until the world shall end.

**64. *Washed in the Blood of the Lamb.***

J. BATTERS.

1 John 1: 7.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

1 COME ye that love the Lord indeed,  
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
 Who are from sin and bondage freed,  
 Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

## CHORUS.

- Redeemed, redeemed,  
I know I am born of God;  
Redeemed, redeemed,  
I'm washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 2 Great tribulations you shall meet,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
But soon shall walk the golden street,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 3 The happy day will soon appear,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
When Gabriel's trumpet you shall hear,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 4 Behold the earth in burning flames,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
The judge the sentence now proclaims,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 5 Behold the righteous marching home,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
And all the angels bid them come,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 6 Ye everlasting doors, fly wide,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
Make ready to receive my bride,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 7 In grandeur see the royal line,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
In glitt'ring robes the sun outshines,  
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

65. *The Old Church-Yard.*

MOTHER.

Gen. 50 : 25, 26.

P. M.





1 O COME, come with me,  
 To the old church-yard,  
 For I well know the path,  
 Through the soft greensward.  
 I have friends slumbering there,  
 Whom I wish to regard,  
 And we'll trace out their names  
 In the old church-yard.

2 O mourn not for them,  
 Their grief now is o'er,  
 Weep not for them;  
 They weep no more;

For deep is the sleep,  
 Though cold and hard  
 Their pillows may be  
 In the lone grave-yard.

3 I know it seems hard  
 When friends depart  
 To breathe our kind words  
 To the broken heart.  
 I know that the joy  
 Of life seems marred,  
 When we follow our friends  
 To the old church-yard.

4 I have friends slumbering there  
 In the calmest repose,  
 Released from this world's  
 Sad bereavements and woes.  
 And who would not rest  
 With the friends they regard  
 In the quietude sweet,  
 In the old church-yard?

5 We'll rest in the hope  
 Of that bright day,  
 When beauty shall spring  
 From the prison of clay;  
 When Gabriel's voice  
 And the trump of the Lord  
 Shall awaken the dead  
 In the old church-yard.

66. *Proud Babylon's Fall.*

HATTIE HILL.

Rev. 14: 8.

L. M.



CHORUS.



- 1 **PROUD** Babylon yet waits her doom,  
 Good-bye, City of Babylon!  
 Nor can her tott'ring palace fall,  
 Good-bye, City of Babylon!  
 Till some blest messenger arise,  
 Good-bye, City of Babylon!  
 The precious heathen world to call,  
 Good-bye, City of Babylon!

## CHORUS.

- Babylon, Babylon, Babylon, good-bye,  
 Good-bye, City of Babylon!
- 2 O see on both the Indies' coasts,  
 And Africa's unhappy shore,  
 The untaught savage press to hear,  
 And hearing wonder and adore.
- 3 See why the joyful truth is told,  
 That Jesus left his throne in heaven,  
 And suffered, died, and rose again,  
 That guilty souls might be forgiven.
- 4 See what delight unfelt before  
 Beams in his fixed attentive eye,  
 And hear him ask, For wretched me,  
 Did the divine Redeemer die?
- 5 Ah, why have ye so long forborne  
 To tell such welcome news as this?  
 Go now, let every sinner hear,  
 And share in such exalted bliss.

**67. Slavery is Dead.**

B. J. CARTER.

Deut. 15: 12-19.



**CHORUS.**

1 OUR glorious flag is floating  
Triumphantly at last,  
Our nation is exulting,  
The rebels' die is cast.

Rebellion now is conquered,  
 No more to lift its head,  
 And best of all we now can sing  
 Old slavery is dead.

## CHORUS.

Let it wave! let it wave!  
 Let the banner proudly wave!  
 Let it wave! let it wave!  
 But never o'er a slave.

- 2 We are a happy nation,  
 Because our country 's free  
 From war and desolation,  
 And from bold tyranny.  
 The tyrant's arm is broken,  
 No more to hold a slave.  
 This is the year of Jubilee,  
 So let our banner wave.
- 3 We stood and fought like demons  
 Upon the battle-field,  
 Botli, slave and northern freeman  
 Have faced the glowing steel.  
 Our blood beneath this banner  
 Has mingled with the whites;  
 And 'neath its folds we now demand  
 Our just and equal rights.
- 4 The world has seen our valor,  
 And nations now confess,  
 That man is not in color,  
 In fashion nor in dress.  
 In Charleston and old Richmond,  
 In spite of Lee and Bragg,  
 We dropped the rebs in wild dismay,  
 And planted there our flag.
- 5 We've fed the Union soldiers  
 When fleeing from the foe;  
 And led them through the mountains,  
 Where white men dare not go.  
 Our hoecake and our cabbage,  
 And pork we freely gave,  
 That this old flag might be sustained—  
 Now let it proudly wave.

68. *A Little Talk with Jesus.*

HATTIE STEWARD.

Luke 24: 32.

P. M.



- 1 A LITTLE talk with Jesus,  
 How it smooths the rugged road,  
 How it seems to help me onward  
 When I faint beneath my load.  
 When my heart is crushed with sorrow  
 And my eyes with tears are dim;  
 There is naught can yield me pleasure  
 Like a little talk with him.
- 2 I would tell him, I am weary,  
 And I fain would be at rest;  
 That I'm daily, hourly longing  
 To repose upon his breast.  
 And he answers me so sweetly  
 In the tenderest tones of love:  
 I am coming soon to take thee  
 To my happy home above.
- 3 And this is what I'm wanting,  
 His lovely face to see;  
 And I'm not afraid to say it,  
 I know he is wanting me.

He gave his life a ransom  
 To make me all his own ;  
 And he will not forget his promise  
 To me, his purchased one.

4 The way is long and weary  
 To yonder far off clime ;  
 But a little talk with Jesus  
 Doth while away the time.  
 The more I come to know him,  
 And all his grace explore,  
 It sets me ever longing  
 To know him more and more.

5 I can not live without him,  
 Nor would I, if I could ;  
 He is my daily portion,  
 My medicine, my food.  
 He is altogether lovely,  
 None can with him compare ;  
 Chiefest among ten thousand  
 And the fairest of the fair.

**69. Come Ye that Love the Lord.**

C. J. NICOLS.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves. The top staff (treble clef) continues the melody with notes such as D5, E5, and F#5. The bottom staff (bass clef) continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.



1 COME ye that love the Lord,  
 Unto me, unto me;  
 Come ye that love the Lord,  
 Unto me.

2 I have something good to say  
 About the narrow way;  
 For Christ the other day  
 Saved my soul.

3 He gave me first to see  
 My guilt and misery,  
 And then he set me free,  
 Bless his name.

- 4 My old companions said,  
He's surely going mad;  
But Jesus makes me glad,  
Bless his name.
- 5 Some said, I'd soon give o'er,  
You shall see, you shall see;  
Some said, I'd soon give o'er,  
You shall see.
- 6 Some time has passed away  
Since I began to pray;  
I love the Lord to-day,  
Bless his name.

**70. Walk Jerusalem Just Like Job.**

EDW'D NATHAN.

Ps. 39: 1.

L. M.



**CHORUS.**



- 1 MARY wears a golden chain,  
 We'll walk Jerusalem just like Job;  
 Every link bears Jesus' name,  
 We'll walk Jerusalem just like Job.

## CHORUS.

When I come to die I want to be ready,  
 When I come to die,  
 We'll walk Jerusalem just like Job.

- 2 Joshua was the son of Nun,  
 We'll walk Jerulalem just like Job;  
 Prayed to the Lord to stop the sun,  
 We'll walk Jerusalem just like Job.

- 3 When I came out I wrote my name,  
 We'll walk Jerusalem just like Job;  
 Never to return again,  
 We'll walk Jerusalem just like Job.

- 4 As we go round the shores of time,  
 We'll walk Jerusalem just like Job;  
 We will leave this sinful world behind,  
 We'll walk Jerusalem just like Job.

**71. Gideon's Battle.**

W. H. BROWN

1 John 1: 7.

L. M.

The musical score for "Gideon's Battle" is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The first system contains the first two measures of the piece, and the second system contains the next two measures, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 GIDEON he marched out to fight,  
 In the light of God;  
 He took no weapon but his lamp,  
 In the light of God.

**CHORUS.**

- Let us walk in the light,  
 Walk in the light,  
 Let us walk in the light,  
 In the light of God.
- 2 Help me, brethren, by your prayers,  
 In the light of God;  
 That I may read my title clear  
 In the light of God.
- 3 A little longer here below,  
 In the light of God;  
 And then to glory we will go,  
 In the light of God.

72. *Christ is all the World to Me.*

S. P. M.

John 6 : 67, 68.

**CHORUS.**

1 O WHEN shall I see Jesus,  
 And reign with him above,  
 And drink the flowing fountain  
 Of everlasting love ?

## CHORUS.

- Christ is all the world to me,  
 • And his glory I shall see;  
 And before I leave my Savior,  
 I 'll lay me down and die.
- 2 But now I am a soldier,  
 My captain 's gone before;  
 He gave to me my orders,  
 And tells me not to fear.
- 3 And if you meet with trials  
 And troubles on the way,  
 Cast all your care on Jesus  
 And do n't forget to pray.

**73. *The Book of Revelation.***

GEO. MARTIN.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef, and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line consists of chords: a B-flat major triad (Bb, D, F) in the first measure, and a B-flat major triad (Bb, D, F) in the second measure.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef, and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the upper staff continues with quarter notes D5, E5, F5, and G5. The bass line consists of chords: a B-flat major triad (Bb, D, F) in the first measure, and a B-flat major triad (Bb, D, F) in the second measure.

**CHORUS.**

The chorus section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef, and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line consists of chords: a B-flat major triad (Bb, D, F) in the first measure, and a B-flat major triad (Bb, D, F) in the second measure.



- 1 THE Book of Revelation  
 God has to us revealed;  
 The mystery of salvation  
 In the Book of Seven Seals.

CHORUS.

- O was n't that hard trials,  
 Great tribulations?  
 O was n't that hard trials?  
 I am bound to leave this world.
- 2 And to the Church in general  
 The mystery was sent,  
 And teaches every nation  
 That they must all repent.
- 3 The way this book was opened,  
 John plainly doth inform;  
 The law of God was broken,  
 And a Savior must be found.
- 4 For justice has a legal claim  
 On what the law demands,  
 Unless a Savior is ordained,  
 The criminal must be damned.

- 5 There was a search in heaven  
And in the earth around;  
John stood in sorrow hoping,  
That a Savior might be found.
- 6 And while John stood weeping,  
He heard an angel say,  
The voice it was beseeching,  
For him to look that way.
- 7 He looked toward the burning throne,  
His looking did not fail  
To see the loving Lamb of God,  
Who surely should prevail.
- 8 He took the book from his father's hand,  
And opened every seal;  
He gave stern justice his demand,  
And his people he redeemed.
- 9 And when he took his mission,  
Like thunder it was heard;  
To better man's condition  
In Bethlehem appeared.
- 10 John saw the heavens open  
And the conqueror riding down;  
He looked and saw white horses,  
And the riders following on.

### 74. Drooping Souls.

SELECTED.

Matt. 11: 28.

P. M.





- 1 DROOPING souls, no longer grieve,  
 Heaven is propitious;  
 If in Jesus you believe,  
 You will find him precious.  
 Lo! he now is passing by,  
 Calls the mourners to him;  
 He has died that you and I  
 Might look up and view him.
- 2 From his hands, his feet, his side  
 Flows a healing lotion;  
 See the heart-consoling tide  
 Boundless on the ocean.  
 See the living waters move  
 For the sick and dying,  
 Now resolved to gain his love,  
 Or to perish trying.

3 Jesus' grace is always free,  
 Drooping souls to gladden;  
 Lo! he calls: Come unto me,  
 Ye weary heavy-laden.  
 Though your sins like mountains rise,  
 Rise and look to heaven;  
 Soon as you on him rely,  
 All shall be forgiven.

4 Streaming mercy, how it flows,  
 Now I know, I feel it;  
 Half has never yet been told,  
 Yet I want to tell it.  
 Jesus' blood has healed my wounds,  
 O the wondrous story!  
 I was lost, but now I 'm found,  
 Glory, glory, glory!

### 75. *The Venturing Ground.*

W. H. VAUGHN.

Num. 24: 17. Matt. 2: 2.

L. M.



1 THE prophet Balaam did declare,  
 That in the east should rise a star;  
 This is the venturing ground,  
 This is the venturing ground.

Thank God, this is the venturing ground,  
Hallelujah, this is the venturing ground;  
So free, this is the venturing ground;  
So glad, this is the venturing ground.

2 When God's chariot swings low in the east,  
Let God's children have a little peace,  
This is the venturing ground,  
This is the venturing ground;  
Thank God, this is the venturing ground;  
Venture on, this is the venturing ground;  
Sinner, man, this is the venturing ground,  
Farewell, this is the venturing ground.

3 The best of all is in the west,  
Let God's children have a little rest;  
This is the venturing ground,  
This is the venturing ground.  
O, my sister, this is the venturing ground,  
Got religion, this is the venturing ground;  
Just now this is the venturing ground,  
Just now this is the venturing ground.

4 But when the chariot swings low in the south,  
All God's children going to have a little shout;  
This is the venturing ground,  
This is the venturing ground.  
Going home, this is the venturing ground,  
Good-bye, this is the venturing ground;  
Undeiled, this is the venturing ground,  
Undeiled, this is the venturing ground.

5 O yes, I'll venture till I die,  
And then I'll take my wings and fly;  
This is the venturing ground,  
This is the venturing ground.  
Venture, venture, O venture then,  
For, sinners, you must be born again;  
O this is the venturing ground,  
O this is the venturing ground.

**76. *Song of the Hill.***

D. N. MASON.

Genesis 8: 4.



1 The ark was seen to rest  
On a hill;  
There pious Noah stood  
And spread his hands abroad  
And sacrificed to God,  
On a hill.

- 2 The fiery law was given  
 On a hill.  
 Amidst the flames and smoke  
 The great Jehovah spoke,  
 While awful thunder broke  
 On a hill.
- 3 Moses saw the promised land  
 From the hill.  
 At God's divine command  
 On Pisgah he did stand,  
 And viewed the promised land  
 From that hill.
- 4 And afterwards he died  
 On a hill.  
 Go up the mount and die,  
 The Lord to him did cry ;  
 He went without a sigh  
 From the hill.
- 5 The holy temple stood  
 On a hill ;  
 This was Jehovah's seat,  
 When he the tribes did meet,  
 Who worshiped at his feet  
 On a hill.
- 6 Christ was transfigured once  
 On a hill ;  
 His garments all were white,  
 His countenance was bright ;  
 Peter saw the glorious sight  
 On a hill.

### 77. *Who Is He?*

AARON JONES.

Luke 2: 16.



## CHORUS.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first system shows the beginning of the chorus with a repeat sign. The second system continues the melody with a repeat sign at the end. The third system continues the melody. The fourth system concludes the chorus with a final cadence.

1 Who is he in yonder stall,  
At whose feet the shepherds fall?

## CHORUS.

'Tis the Lord, wondrous story,  
'Tis the Lord, the king of glory;  
At his feet we humbly fall,  
Crown him, crown him, Lord of all.

- 2 Who is he in yonder cot,  
Bending to his toilsome lot?
- 3 Who is he in deep distress,  
Fasting in the wilderness?
- 4 Who is he that stands and weeps  
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
- 5 Lo, at midnight, who is he  
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
- 6 Who is that upon the tree,  
Shed his precious blood for me?
- 7 Lo, we hear the soldiers say,  
The God of nature dies to-day.
- 8 Who is he, that from the grave  
Comes to heal, to plead and save?
- 9 Who is he, that from above  
Rules the world in peace and love?
- 10 Who is he, that is so nigh  
That he ~~hears~~ <sup>heals</sup> the sinner's cry?
- 11 Who is he, ~~that~~ on that day  
Shall lead the ransomed host away?

*78. Will You Meet Me at the Gathering?*

D. TUCKER.

P. M.



## CHORUS.



- 1 We love the books of Matthew,  
Of Mark and Luke and John;  
The life of God, our Savior,  
Is what they dwell upon.

## CHORUS.

Will you meet me at the gathering,  
Meet me at the gathering?  
Will you meet me at the gathering?  
I'll meet you in that day.

- 2 The Acts and then the Romans,  
Corinthians you see;  
Galatians and Ephesians  
Bring Christ to you and me.

- 3 Philippians and Colossians  
Are next in order here;  
Thessalonians and Timothy  
In train they both appear.

- 4 Then Titus and Philemon  
And Hebrews rich in truth,  
With James and two of Peter  
Instruct all age and youth.
- 5 John writes to little children,  
And gives Epistles three,  
While Jude discusses plainly  
Of what we all should be.
- 6 The last is Revelation,  
To all the nations sent;  
And then we have completed  
The whole New Testament.

**79. Get Ready, there's a Meeting here To-night.**

CHAS. T. JONES.

Matt. 7: 16.

L. M

1 time.

2 time.

**CHORUS.**



- 1 GET you ready, there 's a meeting here to-night,  
 Come along, there 's a meeting here to-night;  
 I know you by your daily walks,  
 There 's a meeting here to-night.
- 2 O hallelujah to the Lamb,  
 There 's a meeting here to-night;  
 The Lord is on the giving hand,  
 There 's a meeting here to-night.
- 3 If ever I reach the mountain top,  
 I'll praise my Lord and never stop.
- 4 Go down to the water when you 're dry,  
 And there you 'll get your full supply.
- 5 You pray for me and I'll pray for you,  
 And that 's the way the Christians do.
- 6 O run up, Christians, get your crown,  
 And by your Savior's side sit down.
- 7 You may hinder me here, but you can not there;  
 He sits in heaven and he answers prayer.
- 8 You can't get lost in the wilderness,  
 With a lighted candle in your breast.

### 80. *The Resurrection of Christ.*

L. FACING.

Luke 24: 34.



The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, showing a steady rhythmic pattern.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, with some chords appearing as whole notes.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, maintaining the harmonic structure.

The fifth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff continues the accompaniment, concluding the piece.



- 1 He was cradled in a manger in the town of Bethle-  
 hem,  
 He was cradled in a manger in the town of Bethle-  
 hem,  
 He was cradled in a manger in the town of Bethle-  
 hem,  
 And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.

CHORUS.

- He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, he rose from the  
 dead;  
 He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, he rose from the  
 dead;  
 He rose, he rose, he rose, he rose, he rose from the  
 dead,  
 And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.
- 2 The Jews they crucified him, and nailed him to the  
 cross,  
 And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.
- 3 The earth began to tremble, and the Roman soldiers  
 fell,  
 And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.
- 4 Joseph begged his body, and laid it in the tomb,  
 And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.
- 5 The cold grave could n't hold him, nor death's cold  
 iron bands,  
 And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.
- 6 From heaven came an angel, and rolled the stone  
 away,  
 And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.

- 7 Mary came a-running, the Savior for to see,  
And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.
- 8 The angel now addressed her, and told her Christ  
had risen,  
And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.
- 9 O Mary, do not touch me, I've not ascended yet,  
And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.
- 10 Go, tell my disciples, I'm risen as I said,  
And the Lord conveyed his spirit home.

### 81. *The Prodigal Son.*

SELECTED.

Luke 15: 18.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5, and continues with eighth notes E5, F5, G5, and A5. The bass line starts with a quarter note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, and C4, then a half note D4, and continues with eighth notes E4, F4, G4, and A4.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, starting with a quarter note Bb4, followed by quarter notes C5, D5, and E5, then a half note F5, and continues with eighth notes G5, A5, Bb5, and C6. The bass line continues with a quarter note Bb3, followed by quarter notes C4, D4, and E4, then a half note F4, and continues with eighth notes G4, A4, Bb4, and C5.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, starting with a quarter note D5, followed by quarter notes E5, F5, and G5, then a half note A5, and continues with eighth notes Bb5, C6, D6, and E6. The bass line continues with a quarter note D4, followed by quarter notes E4, F4, and G4, then a half note A4, and continues with eighth notes Bb4, C5, D5, and E5. The system concludes with a double bar line and the word "Fine." written above the final note.

**CHORUS.**

*D. C.*

- 1 Ring the bells of heaven,  
 There is joy to-day, for a soul's returning from the  
 wild;  
 See the father meets him out upon the way,  
 Welcoming his weary, wandering child.

**CHORUS.**

- Glory, glory, how the angels sing,  
 Glory, how the loud harps ring;  
 'T is the ransomed army like a mighty sea,  
 Pealing forth the anthem of the free.
- 2 Ring the bells of heaven, there is joy to-day.  
 For the wanderer now is reconciled;  
 Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,  
 And is born anew a ransomed child.
- 3 Ring the bells of heaven, spread the feast to-day,  
 Angels swell the glad triumphant strain;  
 Tell the joyful tidings, bear it far away,  
 For a precious soul is born again.
- 4 Ring the bells of heaven, every one may come,  
 For our Father waits to welcome him;  
 Ye who're sick and weary of a wanderer's shame,  
 Come, be reconciled, in Jesus' name.

**82. *I'm on My Journey Home.***

GEO. W. LEACH.

Rev. 6: 2.

C. M.



1 MY Savior's name I'll gladly sing,  
I'm on my journey home;  
He is my captain and my king,  
I'm on my journey home.

## CHORUS.

Ride on, ride on, ride on, conquering Jesus;  
Ride on, ride on, all the way along. *Repeat.*

- 2 Where 'er I go his name I'll bless,  
I'm on my journey home;  
And strive to live a Methodist,  
I'm on my journey home.
- 3 The devil's camp I'll bid adieu,  
I'm on my journey home;  
And Zion's peaceful ways pursue,  
I'm on my journey home.
- 4 Come, sinners, join with me and list,  
I'm on my journey home;  
And fight like valiant Methodists,  
I'm on my journey home.
- 5 It is religion makes the man,  
I'm on my journey home;  
The world may try to make it vain,  
I'm on my journey home.
- 6 But I would give the world for this,  
I'm on my journey home;  
To be in heart a Methodist,  
I'm on my journey home.
- 7 We shout too loud for sinners here,  
I'm on my journey home;  
But when in heaven we shall appear,  
I'm on my journey home.
- 8 Our shouts shall make the heavens ring,  
I'm on my journey home;  
And all the saints in glory sing,  
I'm on my journey home.

**83. The Wandering Sheep Restored:**

SELECTED.

Luke 15: 12, 13.

S. M.





- 1 I WAS a wandering sheep,  
 I did not love the fold;  
 I did not love my Shepherd's voice,  
 I would not be controlled.  
 I was a wayward child,  
 I did not love my home;  
 I did not love my Father's voice,  
 I loved afar to roam.
- 2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,  
 The Father sought his child;  
 They followed me o'er vale and hill,  
 O'er deserts waste and wild.  
 They found me nigh to death,  
 Famished and faint and lone;  
 They bound me with the bands of love,  
 They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is,  
 'T was he that loved my soul,  
 'T was he that washed me in his blood,  
 'T was he that made me whole.  
 'T was he that sought the lost,  
 That found the wandering sheep;  
 'T was he that brought me to the fold,  
 'T is he that still doth keep.

4 No more a wandering sheep,  
 I love to be controlled;  
 I love my Shepherd's tender voice,  
 I love the peaceful fold.  
 No more a wayward child,  
 I seek no more to roam;  
 I love my heavenly Father's voice,  
 I love, I love his home.

### 84. *My Redeemer.*

D. TUCKER.

Luke 23: 46.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef, and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in the key of B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a half note D5, and finally a quarter note C5. The bass line in the lower staff consists of a series of quarter notes: G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, and G2.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs, in B-flat major and 4/4 time. The upper staff continues the melody with quarter notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, and G5. The lower staff continues the bass line with quarter notes: F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, and F2.

**CHORUS.**

1 I WILL sing of my Redeemer  
And his wondrous love to me,  
On the cruel cross he suffered,  
From the curse to set me free.

## CHORUS.

Sing, O sing of my Redeemer,  
 With his blood he purchased me,  
 On the cross he sealed my pardon,  
 Paid the debt and set me free.

2 I will tell the wondrous story  
 How my lost estate to save,  
 In his boundless love and mercy,  
 He the ransom freely gave.

3 I will praise my dear Redeemer,  
 His triumphant power I'll tell,  
 How the victory he giveth  
 Over sin and death and hell.

4 I will sing of my Redeemer  
 And his heavenly love to me;  
 He from death to life hath brought me,  
 Son of God with him to be.

**85. *The Heavenly Railroad.***

NANCY TAYLOR.

2 Cor. 12 : 2, 4.

P. M.



## CHORUS.



- 1 THERE is a road which Christ has made,  
 The angels bid me come ;  
 With heavenly truths the rails are made,  
 The angels bid me come.

## CHORUS.

Going home, children ;  
 Going home, children ;  
 Going home, children,  
 The angels bid me come.

- 2 From earth to heaven the line extends,  
 The angels bid me come ;  
 To life eternal, there it ends,  
 The angels bid me come.

## CHORUS.

Watch and pray, children, etc.

- 3 Then come, poor sinners, now 's your time,  
 The angels bid me come ;  
 At any station on this line,  
 The angels bid me come.

- 4 No fare for you is there to pay,  
The angels bid me come;  
Must come to Christ, in him abide,  
The angels bid me come.
- 5 God's love the fire, his breath the steam,  
The angels bid me come;  
Which drives the engine and the train,  
The angels bid me come.
- 6 If you repent and turn from sin,  
The angels bid me come;  
The cars will stop and take you in,  
The angels bid me come.
- 7 The Bible is the engineer,  
The angels bid me come;  
Which points the way to heaven clear,  
The angels bid me come.

## CHORUS.

Sing and shout, children, etc.

**86. Go Down, Moses.**

F. MINTER.

Exodus 3: 10.

L. M.



## CHORUS.





- 1 WHEN Israel was in Egypt land,  
 Let my people go;  
 Oppressed so hard, they could not stand,  
 Let my people go.  
 Thus saith the Lord, bold Moses said,  
 Let my people go;  
 If not, I'll smite your first-born dead,  
 Let my people go.

CHORUS.

- Go down, Moses, 'way down in Egypt land,  
 Tell King Pharaoh, to let my people go.
- 2 No more shall they in bondage toil,  
 Let my people go;  
 Let them come out of Egypt's soil,  
 Let my people go.  
 O 't was a dark and dismal night,  
 Let my people go;  
 When Moses led the Israelites,  
 Let my people go.
- 3 O let us all from bondage free,  
 Let my people go;  
 And let us all in Christ be free,  
 Let my people go.  
 We need not always weep and mourn,  
 Let my people go;  
 And wear these slavery chains forlorn,  
 Let my people go.
- 4 What a beautiful morning that will be,  
 Let my people go;  
 When time breaks up in eternity,  
 Let my people go.

The devil thought he had me fast,  
 Let my people go;  
 But I thought I 'd break his chains at last,  
 Let my people go.

5 O take your shoes from off your feet,  
 Let my children go;  
 And walk into the golden street,  
 Let my people go.  
 I do believe without a doubt,  
 Let my people go;  
 That the Christian has a right to shout,  
 Let my people go.

**87. They say there's a Land o'er the Ocean.**

D. TUCKER.

Deut. 34: 1, 2.

P. M.

*8:*

*Fine.*



1 THEY say there 's a land o'er the ocean,  
 Where wonders and beauties are seen;  
 They say it 's a glorious Eden,  
 Where none but the blessed convene.  
 Many friends for that land have departed,  
 They have crossed over life's troubled sea;  
 O let us sail over and meet them,  
 Jesus, the life-boat will carry you free.

## CHORUS.

- Then sail, sail away o'er the ocean,  
 Where we 'll join with the bright angel band;  
 Then sail, sail away o'er the ocean,  
 To our home in that happy land.
- 2 They say we shall dwell there forever,  
 If we list to our Savior's command;  
 They say we shall ever be happy,  
 When safe in that beautiful land.  
 'T is there we shall meet loving Jesus,  
 Who suffered and died us to save;  
 He will stand on the bright shore and hail us,  
 As we ride o'er the last broken wave.
- 3 They say, we shall know all our loved ones,  
 When we meet on that bright golden shore;  
 They say we shall clasp hands so gladly,  
 And together rejoice evermore.  
 O let us prepare for the journey,  
 Let our hearts be kept loyal and true;  
 Then the Savior will watch and protect us,  
 Till the mansions of heaven are in view.

88. *The Mourner's Race.*

D. TUCKER.

Matt. 5: 4.

P. M.



**CHORUS.**

- 1 THERE'S trouble here, there's trouble there,  
I really do believe there is trouble everywhere.

**CHORUS.**

Run, mourners, run, for low is the Bible ;  
Run, mourners, run, for low is the way.

- 2 There is praying here, there's praying there,  
I really do believe there is praying everywhere.
- 3 There's Christians here, there's Christians there,  
I really do believe there are Christians everywhere.
- 4 There are believers here, there are believers there,  
I really do believe there are believers everywhere.
- 5 There are devils here, there are devils there,  
I really do believe there are devils everywhere.
- 6 My Jesus is here, my Jesus is there,  
I really do believe my Jesus is everywhere.

**89. Rise and Shine.**

D. TUCKER.

Isa. 60 : 1.

P. M.



**CHORUS.**

- 1 Good morning, brother Pilgrim,  
 Pray tell to me your name,  
 And to where it is you are going,  
 Also from whence you came.

**CHORUS.**

Brethren, rise and shine, behold King Jesus coming;  
 Brethren, rise and shine, and meet him in the cloud.

- 2 My name it is bold Pilgrim,  
 I am for Canaan bound;  
 I'm from the howling wilderness,  
 From that exhausted ground.

- 3 What kind of shoes are those you wear,  
 On which you boldly stand?  
 Likewise the shining instrument,  
 You bear in your right hand?

- 4 'T'is gospel shoes upon my feet,  
And in my hand a shield;  
With this bought sword I mean to fight,  
Until I win the field.
- 5 We came up out of Egypt  
And across the Red Sea,  
But when I get to Canaan,  
My happiness I'll see.
- 6 Jesus he will go with me,  
And with a cloud by day;  
And if I trust him as a guide  
I'll never lose my way.
- 7 You'd better stay with me all night,  
And give your journey o'er;  
Your captain he is out of sight,  
His face you'll see no more.
- 8 O no, says the bold pilgrim,  
Sir, your offer I disdain,  
For a brilliant crown awaits me there,  
I shortly shall obtain.

**90. *Going to Wake up the Dead.***

SALLIE WASHINGTON. 1 Thess. 4: 16.

P. M.



## CHORUS.



1 BROTHER, sister, saint, and sinner,  
 God's going to wake up the dead,  
 Do n't forget these lovely lines;  
 God's going to wake up the dead;  
 They are about one God-blest Brewster,  
 God's going to wake up the dead,  
 Who's gone and left the world behind,  
 God's going to wake up the dead.

## CHORUS.

He'll wake up the dead,  
 Wake up the dead,  
 God's going to wake up the dead.

- 2 He has left his dear companion,  
 God's going to wake up the dead,  
 And his darling children too;  
 God's going to wake up the dead.  
 Mourn in Bethel! we in Zion,  
 God's going to wake up the dead,  
 Truly feel and mourn with you,  
 God's going to wake up the dead.
- 3 Samuel was a gift from heaven,  
 God's going to wake up the dead,  
 Sent to us from God on high;  
 God's going to wake up the dead.  
 This he proved while he was living;  
 God's going to wake up the dead,  
 A man of God he lived and died,  
 God's going to wake up the dead.
- 4 O, remember this dear preacher.  
 God's going to wake up the dead,  
 Samuel Brewster was his name;  
 God's going to wake up the dead;  
 Yes, he was the Christian teacher,  
 God's going so wake up the dead,  
 And likewise the sinner's friend,  
 God's going to wake up the dead.
- 5 Nearly all the people loved him,  
 White and colored, home, abroad;  
 Yet, no doubt, some few disliked him,  
 For he strove to serve the Lord.
- 6 Just three weeks before God called him  
 To take a seat with him above,  
 In Zion Church we were assembled  
 With him in a feast of love.
- 7 Brother Brewster, he was telling  
 That he meant to conquer death;  
 Although he plunged in chilly Jordan,  
 He knew he would enter rest.
- 8 Now he's gone—I see the funeral,  
 Three hundred people following on;  
 Around the grave we were assembled.  
 He's no more—our brother's gone.

9 Now I see the body lying,  
 Yes, a lifeless lump of clay ;  
 Now I see his family weeping—  
 O, it was a solemn day !

10 Comfort, Lord, the lonely widow ;  
 Bless, O bless her darling son.  
 He says, " I can not help my mother,  
 Because I know I am too young."

### 91. *The Gospel Train.*

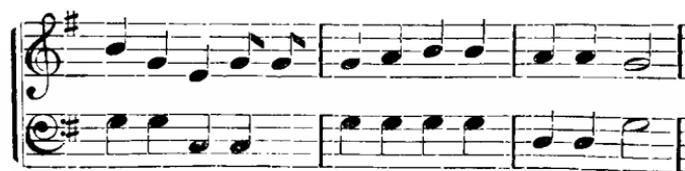
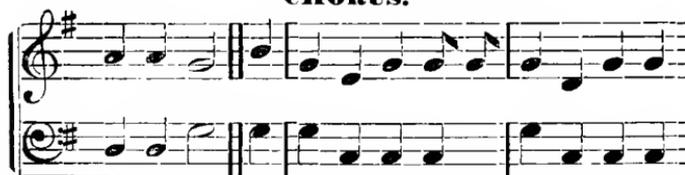
A. JAMIESON.

Acts. 2: 41.

P. M.



### CHORUS.



- 1 I THE gospel train is moving,  
 I hear it just at hand;  
 I hear the carwheel moving,  
 And rumbling through the land.

## CHORUS.

- Get on board, children;  
 Get on board, children;  
 Get on board, children,  
 For there 's room for many more.
- 2 I hear the bell and whistle,  
 They're coming round the curve;  
 She's playing all her steam and power,  
 And straining every nerve.
- 3 O see the gospel engine,  
 She's heaving now in sight;  
 Her steam-valves they are groaning,  
 The pressure is so great.
- 4 No signal for another train,  
 To follow on the line;  
 O sinner, you're forever lost,  
 If once you're left behind.
- 5 O see the engine banner,  
 She's flut'ring in the breeze;  
 She's spangled with the Savior's blood,  
 But still she floats at ease.
- 6 This is the Christian banner,  
 The motto's new and old,  
 Repentance and Salvation  
 Are burnished there in gold.
- 7 She's nearing on the station;  
 O sinners do n't be vain,  
 But come and get your ticket,  
 And be ready for the train.
- 8 The fare is cheap and all can go,  
 The rich and poor are there;  
 No second class are on board this train,  
 No difference in the fare.
- 9 We soon shall reach the station,  
 O how we then shall sing  
 With all the heavenly army  
 On that celestial shore.

**92. Death, the Monster.***Lento.*

MUSIC ARR. BY L. A. D.

1 What's this that steals up-on my frame? Is it death?

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a quarter note D5 with a fermata. The bass staff provides accompaniment with eighth notes.

is it death? That soon will quench this vital flame?

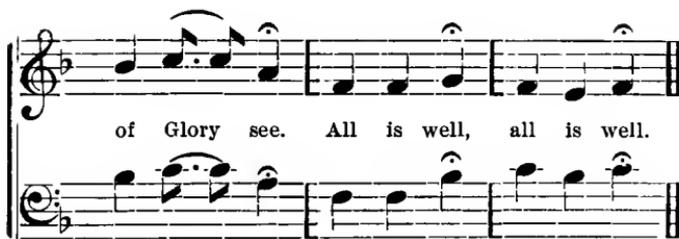
The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a quarter note D5 with a fermata, followed by quarter notes C5, Bb4, and A4. The bass staff continues with eighth-note accompaniment.

Is it death? is it death? If this be death, I soon shall be

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5, then a quarter note D5 with a fermata. The bass staff continues with eighth-note accompaniment.

From ev-ery sin and sorrow free; I shall the King

The fourth system concludes the melody and accompaniment. The treble staff has a quarter note D5 with a fermata, followed by quarter notes C5, Bb4, and A4. The bass staff continues with eighth-note accompaniment.



- 2 Weep not, my friends, weep not for me;  
 All is well, all is well.  
 My sins are pardoned, I am free;  
 All is well, all is well.  
 There's not a cloud that doth arise  
 To hide my Savior from my eyes;  
 I soon shall mount the upper skies—  
 All is well, all is well.
- 3 Tune your harps, ye saints in glory,  
 All is well, all is well;  
 I will rehearse the pleasing story,  
 All is well, all is well.  
 Bright angels are from glory come;  
 They're 'round my bed, they're in my room;  
 They wait to waft my spirit home;  
 All is well, all is well.
- 4 Hark! hark! my Lord and Master calls me;  
 All is well, all is well;  
 I soon shall see his face in glory;  
 All is well, all is well.  
 Farewell, my friends, adieu, adieu;  
 I can no longer stay with you;  
 My glittering crown appears in view;  
 All is well, all is well.
- 5 Hail, hail, all hail, ye blood-washed throng!  
 Saved by grace, saved by grace;  
 I come to join your rapturous song,  
 Saved by grace, saved by grace.  
 All is peace and joy divine,  
 And heaven and glory now are mine;  
 O, hallelujah to the Lamb,  
 All is well, all is well.

93. *The War, Christians, is 'Most over.*

B. J. COLEMAN.

Isa. 40: 31.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line at the end of the fourth system.

- 1 O BRETHREN, ain't you glad  
That the war is 'most over?  
O brethren, ain't you glad  
That you are going home to glory?

## CHORUS.

We'll rejoice, rejoice,  
 We are going home to glory;  
 We'll rejoice, rejoice,  
 And shout, O glory.

- 2 O sisters, ain't you glad  
 That the war is 'most over?  
 O Sisters, ain't you glad  
 That you are going home to glory?
- 3 O father, ain't you glad  
 That the war is 'most over?  
 O father, ain't you glad  
 That you are going home to glory?
- 4 O mother, ain't you glad  
 That the war is 'most over?  
 O mother, ain't you glad  
 That you are going home to glory?
- 5 O preacher, ain't you glad  
 That the war is 'most over?  
 O preacher, ain't you glad  
 That you are going home to glory?
- 6 O I am so glad  
 The war is 'most over;  
 O I am so glad  
 That I am going home to glory.

94. *Jesus Loves Even Me.*

HATTON.

1 John 4: 19.

P. M.



## CHORUS.



1 Just give me your patience, I'll sing you a song;  
 I'll try to be brief, so I won't make it long;  
 I'll sing of His love manifested for thee—  
 This makes me so glad that Jesus loves me.

## CHORUS.

I am so glad that Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,  
 Jesus loves me; I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  
 Jesus loves even me.

2 I do like to sing and to talk of his love,  
 While traveling home to my mansion above.  
 There's a mansion for me, I believe it is true;  
 But there is no mansion, poor sinner, for you.





- 1 By faith I view my Savior dying,  
 On the tree, on the tree;  
 To every nation he is crying,  
 Look to me, look to me.  
 He bids the guilty now draw near,  
 Repent, believe, dismiss their fear;  
 Hark, hark! what precious words I hear,  
 Mercy 's free, mercy 's free.
- 2 Did Christ, when I was sin pursuing,  
 Pity me, pity me?  
 And did he snatch my soul from ruin,  
 Can it be, can it be?  
 O yes, he did salvation bring,  
 He is my prophet, priest, and king;  
 And now my happy soul can sing,  
 Mercy 's free, mercy 's free.
- 3 Jesus, the mighty God, hath spoken  
 Peace to me, peace to me;  
 Now all my chains of sin are broken,  
 I am free, I am free;  
 Soon as I in his name believed  
 The Holy Spirit I received,  
 And Christ my soul from death relieved,  
 Mercy 's free, mercy 's free.

- 4 Jesus my weary soul refreshes,  
 Mercy's free; mercy's free;  
 And every moment Christ is precious  
 Unto me, unto me.  
 None can describe the bliss I prove,  
 While through the wilderness I rove,  
 All may enjoy the Savior's love,  
 Mercy's free, mercy's free.
- 5 This precious truth, ye sinners, hear it,  
 Mercy's free, mercy's free;  
 Ministers of God, declare it,  
 Mercy's free, mercy's free.  
 Visit the heathen's dark abode,  
 Proclaim to all the love of God,  
 And spread the glorious news abroad,  
 Mercy's free, mercy's free.
- 6 Long as I live, I'll still be crying,  
 Mercy's free, mercy's free;  
 And this shall be my theme when dying,  
 Mercy's free, mercy's free.  
 And when the veil of death I've passed,  
 When lodged above the stormy blast,  
 I'll sing while endless ages last,  
 Mercy's free, mercy's free.

### 96. *The Young Christian.*

CHAS. MUNDAY.

Joel 2: 16.



**CHORUS.**

1 I AM a little scholar,  
 I daily go to school,  
 And learn of Master Jesus,  
 His perfect holy rule.

**CHORUS.**

Look away to Bethlehem, etc.

- 2 The scholars they do love him,  
 His school is good and free;  
 Come all, ye careless sinners,  
 And go to school with me.
- 3 I am a little Christian,  
 The Lord hath made me so;  
 All over a new creature,  
 What wonders he can do.
- 4 I love the things I hated,  
 And hate the things I loved;  
 My Master is preparing me  
 To reign with him above.
- 5 I am a little shepherd,  
 I feed my Master's sheep  
 Upon the hills of Zion,  
 With him I love to keep.

- 6 The food my Master gives me,  
With which to feed my flock,  
Is the word of life divine,  
And honey from the rock.
- 7 I am a little watchman,  
I stand upon the wall,  
And when the foe is coming  
I give a certain call.
- 8 I blow my little trumpet,  
To let the people know,  
And all those who may take warning,  
May escape from every foe.

**97. *Joseph Made Known to His Brethren.***

SELECTED.

Gen. 45 : 3.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each. The first system is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with a double bar line. The notation includes various note values, rests, and dynamic markings.

- 1 WHEN Joseph his brethren beheld,  
    Afflicted and trembling with fear,  
    His heart with compassion was filled,  
    From weeping he could not forbear.  
    Awhile his behavior was rough,  
    To bring their past sins to their mind,  
    But when they were humble enough,  
    He hastened to show himself kind.
- 2 How little they thought it was he  
    Whom they had ill-treated and sold;  
    How great their confusion must be  
    As soon as his name he had told.  
I am Joseph, your brother, he said,  
    And still to my heart you are dear;  
You sold me and thought I was dead,  
    But God, for your sakes, sent me here.
- 3 Though greatly distressed before,  
    When charged with purloining the cup  
    They now were confounded much more,  
    Not one of them durst to look up.  
Can Joseph, whom we would have slain,  
    Forgive us the evil we did?  
And will he our households maintain?  
    O this is a brother indeed.
- 4 Thus dragged by my conscience I came,  
    All laden with guilt, to the Lord,  
    Surrounded with terror and shame,  
    Unable to utter a word.  
At first he looked stern and severe,  
    What anguish then pierced my heart,  
    Expecting each moment to hear  
    The sentence, Thou cursed, depart.
- 5 But O, what surprise when he spoke,  
    What tenderness beamed in his face;  
My heart then to pieces was broke,  
    O'erwhelmed and confounded by grace.  
Poor sinner, I know thee full well,  
    By thee I was sold and was slain;  
But I died to redeem thee from hell,  
    And raise thee in glory to reign.

6 I am Jesus, whom thou hast blasphemed,  
 And crucified often afresh;  
 But let me henceforth be esteemed  
 Thy brother, thy bone and thy flesh.  
 My pardon I freely bestow,  
 Thy wants I will freely supply;  
 I'll guide thee and guard thee below,  
 And soon will remove thee on high.

7 Go publish to sinners around,  
 That they may be willing to come;  
 The mercy which now you have found,  
 And tell them, as yet there is room.  
 O sinners, the message obey,  
 No more vain excuses pretend,  
 But fly without further delay  
 To Jesus, our brother and friend.

### 98. *The Children of God.*

J. J. W. BOWMAN.

John 14: 1.

P. M.

Musical notation for the first part of the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords.

#### CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus of the hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords. The chorus is marked with repeat signs.



- 1 CHILDREN of the heavenly king,  
As ye journey, sweetly sing;  
Sing your Savior's worthy praise,  
Glorious is his works and ways.

CHORUS.

Come home, come home, my Father says, come home;  
Come home, come home, my Father says, come home.

- 2 Ye are traveling home to God,  
In the way the fathers trod;  
They are happy now, and ye  
Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 O ye banished seed be glad,  
Christ our advocate is made,  
Us to save, our flesh assumes,  
Brother to our soul becomes.
- 4 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand,  
On the borders of your land;  
Jesus Christ your Father's son,  
Bids you undismayed go on.
- 5 Lord, submissive make us go,  
Gladly leaving all below;  
Only thou our leader be,  
And we still will follow thee.

99. *The Dying Christian.*

J. H. PARKER.

Ps. 116: 15.

L. M.





- 1 THE time has come when I must go  
And join my body with the tomb;  
The time has come when I must go  
And so I bid this world adieu.
- 2 As I lay sick upon my bed,  
Arise you up and go ahead;  
And my poor children standing nigh,  
Crying, O my mother, you must die.
- 3 How often have I heard you say,  
You wanted this block out of your way;  
This block shall now no more appear,  
So fare you well, my husband dear.
- 4 Here these few lines I leave behind,  
I pray you, keep them in your mind;  
So farewell, friends, and farewell, foes,  
I leave you all my eyes to close.
- 5 The grave is dark, and lonesome too;  
Come, welcome death, I'll go with you;  
And there I'll lie till judgment day,  
And Gabriel's trump shall wake my clay.
- 6 And Jesus he'll go with me too,  
To heal my stripes and heal my wounds;  
I'll join those that have gone before,  
My bruised limbs you'll bruise no more.

7 The wrath of God you can not shun,  
 He'll pour his vengeance on your head;  
 Wicked husband, fare you well,  
 O, will you turn and flee from hell?

**100. He Saves to the Uttermost.**

PROF. DRAPER.

Luke 15: 21.

P. M.

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots in both staves of the final system.

- 1 I was once far away from the Savior,  
 And his face was not smiling on me.  
 I wondered if Christ, the Redeemer,  
 Would save a poor sinner like me?
- 2 I wandered on in the darkness,  
 Not a ray of light could I see,  
 And the thought filled my heart with sadness,  
 There's no hope for a sinner like me.

- 3 But there in that dark lonely hour,  
 A voice sweetly whispered to me,  
 Saying, Christ, the Redeemer, hath power  
 To save a poor sinner like thee.
- 4 I listened, and lo 't was the Savior,  
 That was speaking so kindly to me,  
 And now unto others I'm telling,  
 How he saved a poor sinner like me.
- 5 I then fully trusted in Jesus,  
 And O, what a joy came to me;  
 My heart was filled with his praises,  
 For he had saved a poor sinner like me.
- 6 And when life's journey is over,  
 And I the dear Savior shall see,  
 I'll praise him forever and ever,  
 For saving a sinner like me.

### 101. *What's the News?*

J. L. H. SWERES.

Luke 24 : 17.

P. M.

The musical score is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time and with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, often beamed together in pairs. The bass line provides a steady accompaniment with similar rhythmic patterns. The first system contains 16 measures, and the second system contains 16 measures, with a repeat sign at the beginning of the second system.



- 1 WHEN'E'R we meet we always say,  
 What's the news? what's the news?  
 Pray, what's the order of the day?  
 What's the news? what's the news?  
 O I have got good news to tell,  
 My Savior has done all things well,  
 He triumphed over death and hell,  
 That's the news, that's the news.
- 2 The Lamb was slain on Calvary,  
 That's the news, that's the news;  
 To set a world of sinners free,  
 That's the news, that's the news.  
 For us he bowed his sacred head,  
 For us his precious blood was shed;  
 But now he's risen from the dead,  
 That's the news, that's the news.
- 3 To heaven again the Conqueror's gone,  
 That's the news, that's the news;  
 He's seated now upon his throne,  
 That's the news, that's the news.  
 Upon that throne he will remain,  
 Until as Judge he comes again,  
 Surrounded by a dazzling train,  
 That's the news, that's the news.

- 4 His work 's reviving all around,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news;  
 And many have Messiah found,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news.  
 And since their souls have caught the flame,  
 They shout hosanna to his name,  
 And all around they spread his fame,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news.
- 5 The Lord has pardoned all my sins,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news;  
 I feel the witness now within,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news.  
 And since he took my guilt away,  
 And taught me how to watch and pray,  
 I 'm happy now from day to day,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news.
- 6 And Christ, the Lord, can save you too,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news;  
 Your sinful heart he can renew,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news.  
 This moment, if for sins you grieve,  
 This moment, if you do believe,  
 A full acquaintance you 'll receive,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news.
- 7 And then, if any one should say,  
 What 's the news? what 's the news?  
 O tell them you 've began to pray,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news;  
 That you have joined the conquering band  
 And now at God 's divine command  
 You are marching to a better land,  
 That 's the news, that 's the news.

**102. Mixture of Joy and Sorrow.**

SELECTED.

Phil. 1: 23.

P. M.





1 MIXTURE of joy and sorrow  
 I daily do pass through,  
 Sometimes I 'm in the valley,  
 Then sinking down with woe;  
 Sometimes I am exalted,  
 On eagles' wings I fly,  
 Rising above Mount Pisgah,  
 I almost reach the sky.

2 Sometimes my hopes are little,  
 I almost lay them by;  
 Sometimes they are sufficient,  
 If I were called to die.  
 Sometimes I am in doubting  
 And think I have no grace;  
 Sometimes I am a-shouting,  
 And Bethel is the place.

- 3 Sometimes I shun the Christian,  
 For fear he'll talk to me;  
 Sometimes he is the neighbor,  
 I long the most to see.  
 Sometimes we meet together  
 In seasons dry and dull;  
 Sometimes I find a blessing  
 Of joy that fills my soul.
- 4 Sometimes I am oppressed  
 By Pharaoh's cruel hand;  
 Sometimes I look o'er Jordan  
 And view the promised land;  
 Sometimes I am in darkness,  
 And sometimes in the light;  
 Sometimes my soul on wings of faith  
 Ascends in lofty flight.
- 5 Sometimes I go in mourning  
 Down Babylon's cold stream;  
 Sometimes my Lord's religion  
 Appears to be my theme;  
 Sometimes when I am praying,  
 It almost proves a task;  
 Sometimes I find a blessing,  
 The greatest I can ask.

**103. It Is I.**

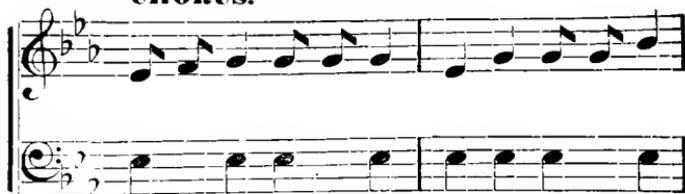
SELECTED.

Mark. 6: 50.

P. M.

The musical score for "It Is I." is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note C5. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with quarter notes G2, Bb2, and C3. The first system concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second system continues the melody with a quarter note D5, a quarter note C5, a quarter note Bb4, and a quarter note A4, ending with a double bar line and repeat dots.

## CHORUS.



- 1 WHEN the storm in its fury on Galilee fell  
 And lifted its water on high,  
 And the faithless disciples were bound in the spell,  
 Jesus whispered: "Fear not, it is I."

## CHORUS.

- It is I, it is I, fear not, trembling one,  
 It is I, it is I, it is I;  
 In the midst of the storm, in the midst of the gloom,  
 Fear not, trembling one, it is I.
- 2 The storm could not bury the word in the wave,  
 'T was taught in the tempest to fly;  
 It shall reach his disciples in every clime,  
 Saying, Be not afraid, it is I.

- 3 When the spirit is broken with sorrow and care  
 And comfort is ready to die,  
 Then the darkness shall pass and the sunshine appear  
 By the life-giving word, It is I.
- 4 When death is at hand and this cottage of clay  
 Is left with a tremulous sigh,  
 The precious Redeemer will fight all the way,  
 Saying, Be not afraid, it is I.
- 5 When the river is past, and the glories unknown  
 Burst forth on the wondering eye,  
 He will welcome, encourage, and comfort us all,  
 Saying, Be not afraid, it is I.
- 6 When the river of death we are gazing upon,  
 The river of Jordan, so fair,  
 He will welcome, encourage, and comfort us all,  
 Saying, Be not afraid, it is I.

**104. When We've Nothing Else to Do.**

D. TUCKER.

Matt. 7 : 5.

The musical score is presented in two systems. The first system consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature, and a bass clef staff with a 4/4 time signature. The second system also consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature, and a bass clef staff with a 3/4 time signature. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and eighth notes.

## CHORUS.



- 1 If our duty here we strive to do,  
 No lost time there'll be  
 To talk about our neighbor's faults;—  
 Our own we'll plainly see.

## CHORUS.

When we've nothing else to do,  
 When we've nothing else to do,  
 'T will be time enough to do it,  
 When we've nothing else to do.

- 2 When the days are filled with sorrow  
 And life seems fraught with pain,  
 - Keep up good heart; the sun so bright  
 Is brightest after rain.

Strive to walk within the light,  
Clouds will disperse to-morrow.

- 3 Do not let the grumblers ever bring  
Discouragement to you,  
But say that you 'll give in to them,  
When you 've nothing else to do,  
And win a crown of brightest gems,  
And send good news on angel wings.

### 105. *The Cross and Crown.*

SELECTED.

Luke 23 : 26.

C. M.

The musical score is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 4/4 time. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system contains the first two lines of music, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady accompaniment.

- 1 Must Simon bear his cross alone,  
And all the world go free?  
No, there 's a cross for every one,  
And there 's a cross for me.
- 2 Yes, there 's a cross on Calvary,  
Through which by faith the crown I see;  
To me 't is pardon bringing,  
O, that 's the cross for me.
- 3 How happy are the saints above,  
Who once went mourning here;

But now they taste unmingled love,  
And joy without a tear.

4 I'll bear the consecrated cross  
Till from the cross I'm free,  
And then go home and wear the crown,  
For there's a crown for me.

5 There's a crown in heaven above,  
For me when he appears;  
The purchase of my Savior's love,  
O, that's the crown for me.

6 The Church will hear the midnight cry,  
The Lord will soon appear;  
Ye virgins, rise, with burning lamps  
Go meet him in the air.

7 Yes, a house in heaven prepared,  
Christ is interceding,  
Which no wicked man can share,  
O, that's the house for me.

### 106. *Christian Liberty.*

D. TUCKER.

Gal. 5: 1.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily composed of quarter notes and eighth notes, with a half note and a fermata in the second system. The bass line consists of a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

## CHORUS.

The musical score is presented in two systems. Each system consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system begins with a treble clef staff containing a melody of eighth and quarter notes, followed by a double bar line. The bass clef staff provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth and quarter notes. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

- 1 FIGHTING for peace and liberty,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
 Till we the King in glory see,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

## CHORUS.

- I 'm free, I 'm free, I know I 'm free,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 2 I was once a slave in sin,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
 But since my Lord has taken me in,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 3 Old Satan came into my tent,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
 He gave one shout and out he went,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 4 I 'll tell you what 's a matter of fact,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
 If you 've left the devil, do n't never turn back,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

- 5 I'll tell you when I feel the best,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
 When I've got Jesus in my breast,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
- 6 This is religion I do know,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
 I never felt such love before,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb,
- 7 The very time I thought I was lost,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
 My dungeon shook, my chains fell off,  
 Been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

**107. We'll Sing all Along the Way.**

JERRY WASHINGTON. Ps. 96: 1, 2.





I Do n't forget me when I 'm old,  
Crippled, blind, and gray ;  
As you go, remember me,  
I 'm singing along my way.

CHORUS.

We 'll sing, we 'll sing,  
We 'll sing all along the way ;  
We 'll sing, we 'll sing,  
We 'll sing all along the way.

**108. Dialogue between a Believer and His Soul.**

SELECTED.

Isa. 1 : 18.

P. M.  
*Fine.*



*Believer*: 1 COME, my soul, and let us try  
 For a little season,  
 Every burden to lay by,  
 Come, and let us reason.  
 What is that casts thee down?  
 Who are those that grieve thee?  
 Speak, and let the worst be known,  
 Speaking may relieve thee.

*Soul*: 2 O I sink beneath the load  
 Of my nature's evil,  
 Full of enmity towards God,  
 Captive by the devil.  
 Restless as the troubled seas,  
 Feeble, faint and fearful,  
 Plagued with every sore disease,  
 How can I be cheerful?

*Believer*: 3 Think on what thy Savior bore  
 In the gloomy garden,  
 Sweating blood at every pore  
 To procure thy pardon.  
 See him stretched upon the wood,  
 Bleeding, grieving, crying,  
 Suffering all the wrath of God,  
 Groaning, gasping, dying.

*Soul*: 4 This by faith I sometimes view  
 And those views relieve me,  
 But my sins return anew,  
 These are they that grieve me.  
 O, I'm leprous, filthy, foul,  
 Quite throughout infected;  
 Have not I, if any soul,  
 Cause to be dejected?

*Believer*: 5 Think how loud thy dying Lord  
 Cried out, It is finished;  
 Treasure up that sacred word  
 Whole and undiminished.  
 Doubt not, he will carry on  
 To its full perfection  
 That good work he has begun;  
 Why then this dejection?

*Soul:* 6 Faith when void of works is dead,  
 This the Scriptures witness;  
 And what works have I to plead,  
 Who am all unfitness?  
 All my powers are depraved,  
 Blind, perverse and filthy;  
 If from death I'm fully saved,  
 Why am I not healthy?

*Believer:* 7 Pore not on thyself too long,  
 Lest it sink thee lower;  
 Look to Jesus, kind and strong,  
 Mercy joined with power.  
 Ev'ry work that thou must do,  
 Will thy gracious Savior  
 For thee work, and in thee too,  
 Of his special favor.

*Soul:* 8 Jesus' precious blood once spilt  
 I depend on often.  
 But I feel myself so hard.

*Believer:* Jesus will thee soften.

*Soul:* But my enemies make head.

*Believer:* Let them closer drive thee.

*Soul:* But I'm cold, I'm dark, I'm dead.

*Believer:* Jesus will revive thee.

### 109. *Come, Brethren and Sisters.*

SELECTED.

Heb. 16: 25.

*♩*

*Fine.*



- 1 COME, brethren and sisters that love one another,  
 And have done for years past and gone;  
 How oft have met in that sweet heavenly union,  
 That opened the way to God's throne.  
 With joy and thanksgiving we'll praise him who loved us,  
 While we're on the bright shining way.  
 Though we here part in body, we're bound for one glory,  
 And bound for each other to pray.
- 2 There's Jesse and Joseph, Elias and Moses,  
 And Solomon, and Stephen and John,  
 And Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob and David,  
 Who prayed as they journeyed along;  
 There's Simon and Anna and I don't know how many,  
 Who prayed, and God heard from his throne;—  
 Some cast among lions, some bound in rough irons,  
 Yet praises and glory they sung.
- 3 And three of the Hebrews most valiant and faithful,  
 With courage went into the flame;  
 With praying and praising they entered the furnace,  
 Who trusted in Jesus' name.  
 As Samson was dying he was heard of God crying,  
 And Saul when he fell by the way;  
 See Gideon a-marching, for truth I am searching,  
 So then to my God I will pray.
- 4 Some tell us that praying and also that praising  
 Is labor that's all spent in vain,  
 But we have the witness that God's of such goodness,  
 From praying we will not refrain.

There 's old Father Noah and ten thousand more  
 Can witness that God heard them pray ;  
 There 's Simeon and Hannah, Paul, Silas, and Peter,  
 And Daniel and Jonah will say,

- 5 That God by his spirit and angels did visit  
 Their souls when to him they did pray,  
 While we go on praying and they go on praising  
 And glorify God on the way.  
 God grant us to inherit that same praying spirit,  
 While we are here toiling below ;  
 And when we 're done praying we shall not cease  
 praising,  
 But round God 's bright throne we shall bow.

### 110. *Jesus Knows My Heart.*

EDW'D FREEMAN.

Ps. 139 : 1, 2.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The accompaniment in the lower staff consists of a steady eighth-note pattern: G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, C5, B4, A4, G4.

#### CHORUS

The chorus section consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, and D5. The accompaniment in the lower staff consists of a steady eighth-note pattern: G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, C5, B4, A4, G4.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody in the upper staff continues from the previous system with quarter notes E5, D5, C5, B4, A4, G4. The accompaniment in the lower staff continues with the same eighth-note pattern: G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, C5, B4, A4, G4.

1 SHOUT, shout, for we are free,  
 Jesus knows just what I am;  
 Christ has bought our liberty,  
 Jesus knows just what I am.

CHORUS.

Jesus knows my heart, Jesus knows my heart.  
 Jesus knows just what I am.

2 Brethren, do n't you think it best  
 To carry Jesus in your breast?

3 I know just what I mean to do,  
 I mean to reach the kingdom too.

4 Rocks and mountains skipping away,  
 They've got to melt in judgment-day.

**111. *What the Pilgrim Says.***

J. L. H. SWERES.

Heb. 11 : 36.

P. M.



- 1 I know not the day nor hour  
 When the Son of man will come ;  
 I know there are lions on my way,  
 But the race I will try to run.

CHORUS.

Just hear what the pilgrim says,  
 You need not think it is strange ;  
 Why O! this is the way we read  
 The holy Prophets went.

- 2 We have the names of friends,  
 Friends who say they are true,  
 But when we are in distress  
 Our friends they are but few.

- 3 Jesus, the only true friend,  
Can save us from all sin;  
The Son of man is first and last,  
And no man can work like him.
- 4 The devil he will say  
That you have not got any grace;  
But if he haunts you very close,  
Just take him to the starting-place.
- 5 The greatest cross we can have  
Is our own sinful heart;  
I pray the Lord my soul to save,  
From all my sin to part.
- 6 Jesus' cross we must bear,  
Temptations we must meet,  
Oppressors are on every hand,  
But the Lord still answers prayer.
- 7 Preachers, how do you do?  
Come tell us how you have been.  
\* Ah, brethren, we have had it hard,  
Going 'gainst tide and wind.
- 8 Ever since we've been gone,  
We've had many combats;  
O what sorrows we have seen,  
But we did n't turn back for them.

### 112. *Waiting To-Night.*

M. MACOOMER.

Ps. 137: 5.

C. M.



**CHORUS.**

1 JERUSALEM, my happy home,  
O how I long for thee;  
When will my sorrows have an end,  
Thy joys when shall I see?

## CHORUS.

- I'm waiting to-night, watching for the light,  
Waiting for the Lord to come;  
There's many a heart watching to-night,  
To see the bridegroom come.
- 2 Thy walls are all of precious stone  
Most glorious to behold;  
Thy gates are richly set with pearl,  
Thy streets are paved with gold.
- 3 Thy garden and thy pleasant green  
My study long have been,  
Such sparkling light by human sight  
Has never yet been seen.
- 4 If heaven be thus so glorious, Lord,  
Why should I stay from thence?  
What folly 't is that I should dread,  
To die and go from hence?
- 5 Reach down, reach down thine arm of grace  
And cause me to ascend  
Where congregations ne'er break up  
And Sabbaths never end.
- 6 Jesus, my love, to glory's gone,  
Him will I go and see;  
And all my brethren here below  
Will soon come after me.
- 7 My friends, I bid you all adieu,  
I leave you in God's care;  
And if I never more see you,  
Go on, I'll meet you there.
- 8 When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

**113. Going to Rise A-shouting.**

ALEX. MACDADE.

Rev 20: 13.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/8. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter note D5, and continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring eighth notes and quarter notes. The lower staff provides a bass line with quarter notes and rests.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, showing a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff continues the bass line with quarter notes.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, ending with a quarter note G4. The lower staff continues the bass line with quarter notes.

The fifth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff concludes the melody with a quarter note G4. The lower staff concludes the bass line with a quarter note G2. The system ends with a double bar line.

- 1 HIGH up in heaven I'll take my seat,  
I'll ground my weapons at Jesus' feet.

CHORUS.

- O some lie buried in the grave-yard,  
Some lie buried in the sea.  
I am going to rise a-shouting,  
Going to sound the jubilee.
- 2 I wish old Satan would be still,  
And let me do my Master's will.
- 3 Look 'way over Joshua's wall,  
See them turn back, stumble, and fall.
- 4 Christians, do n't you think it's best  
To have the witness in your breast?
- 5 If I had kept my armor bright,  
I might be walking with the sons of light.
- 6 The lightning flashed, the thunders rolled,  
You're welcome home, ye faithful souls.
- 7 I'd rather pray my soul away  
Than lie in hell a half a day.

**114. Methodism and Methodist Doctrine.**

HATTON.

Rev 19: 1.

The musical score is presented in two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff consists of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with quarter notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

## CHORUS.



- 1 IN searching of the Scriptures,  
 There Mr. Wesley found  
 On every son of Adam  
 A duty was enjoined.

## CHORUS.

Hallelujah, amen; hallelujah, amen!  
 Hallelujah, amen, amen, amen!

- 2 Enjoined on every sinner  
 Who has a soul within,  
 Repent and be converted,  
 Forsaking every sin.
- 3 When Jesus went to Calvary  
 He bore the cross for all;  
 Go out, ye missionaries,  
 Give every man a call.
- 4 Would you your Church to prosper,  
 And God be glorified?  
 Then preach free grace to all men,  
 For heaven's gates are wide.

115. *Steal Away Home to Jesus.*

MARGARET HINES.

Job. 26 : 14.

P. M.

The musical score is arranged in four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody in the treble staff consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass staff provides a simple accompaniment of quarter notes.

1 My Lord calls me, he calls me in the thunder;  
The trumpet sounds it in my soul,  
I hain't got long to stay here.



- 1 ONLY but for Adam's fall,  
 I'm going to lay down the heavy cross;  
 Men would not have died at all,  
 I'm going to lay down the heavy cross.

## CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, by and by,  
 I'm a-going to lay down the heavy cross by  
 and by.

- 2 The prettiest thing, that ever I've done,  
 I'm going to lay down the heavy cross;  
 Was seeking of religion when I was young,  
 I'm going to lay down the heavy cross.
- 3 Little did I think that he was so nigh,  
 I'm going to lay down the heavy cross;  
 He spoke, and then I laughed and cried,  
 I'm going to lay down the heavy cross.
- 4 I run right to the cross and cried,  
 I'm going to lay down the heavy cross;  
 Jesus saves me, I won't die,  
 I'm going to lay down the heavy cross.

### 117 *Keep Me from Sinking Down.*

M. GOOSELAND.

Ps. 69: 2.

The musical score is presented in two systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody in the treble staff consists of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment with chords and single notes.



1 I BLESS the Lord, I'm born to die,  
 Keep me from sinking down;  
 I'm gwine to judgment by and by,  
 Keep me from sinking down.

CHORUS.

O Lord, O my Lord, O my blessed Lord!  
 Keep me from sinking down.

2 Just look over yonder, what I see,  
 Keep me from sinking down;  
 Band of angels coming for me,  
 Keep me from sinking down.

### 118. *Sweet Heaven.*

GEO. W. HATTON.

2 Cor. 5: 1, 2.

L. M.



**CHORUS.**

- 1 THROUGH heat and cold Christ had to go,  
 O how I long to be there;  
 To institute his Church below,  
 O how I long to be there.

**CHORUS.**

Sweet heaven! O sweet heaven!  
 Sweet heaven! O how I long to be there!

- 2 My father's fought the battle at last,  
 And all his days on earth are past.
- 3 Mother's broke the ice and gone,  
 Now she sings a heavenly song.
- 4 I hope to meet my mother there,  
 Who used to kneel with me in prayer.
- 5 Ere we walk the golden streets,  
 We'll tell to all the saints we meet,
- 6 Religion's like a blooming rose,  
 And none but them that feel it knows.

**119. Been in the Grave and Arose Again.**

H. C. MILLER.

Ps. 30: 3.

P. M.



## CHORUS.



- 1 I've been coming up all this time,  
 I've been in the grave an' rose again;  
 I do n't want the chariot to leave me behind,  
 I've been in the grave an' rose again.

## CHORUS.

- O hallelujah! O hallelujah! O hallelujah!  
 I've been in the grave an' rose again!
- 2 Chariot run to the mountain top,  
 My Lord bid the chariot stop.
- 3 Way over yonder in the harvest field,  
 Angels working at the chariot wheels.
- 4 My head was wet with midnight dew,  
 The morning star was a witness too.
- 5 I never will give up my shield,  
 Until the devil's made to yield.
- 6 I'll leave this world like a shooting star;  
 Look in heaven, you'll find me there.

**120. Sweet Chariot.**

JESSE MUNDAY.

2 Kings 2: 11.

L. M.

1 time.

2 time.

**CHORUS.**

1 THE brightest day that ever I saw,  
 Coming for to carry me home ;  
 When Jesus washed my sins away,  
 Coming for to carry me home.

## CHORUS.

Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home;  
Swing low, sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.

2 Come here to sing, come here to pray,  
And praise the Lord till break of day.

3 You love praying? I do too;  
That's what I come here to do.

4 I'll argue with the Father, chatter with the Son,  
And talk about the world, I've just come from.

5 What a pretty morning that'll be,  
When time breaks up in eternity.

6 I never heard him speak so loud,  
It must be Jesus in the cloud.

**121. Come Down, Angel, trouble the Water.**

W. H. BOWMAN.

John. 5: 4.



## CHORUS.





- 1 THE old ship 's coming just like a whirl,  
 Let my saints go home;  
 To take God's children out this world,  
 Let my saints go home.

CHORUS.

- Come down, angel, trouble the water;  
 Come down, angel, trouble the water;  
 Come down, angel, trouble the water,  
 And let my saints go home.
- 2 When I'm happy I shout and sing,  
 And make the heavenly welkin ring.
- 3 The very time I thought I was lost,  
 My dungeon shook and my chains fell off.
- 4 I run to the rocks for to hide my face;  
 The rocks cried out, No hiding-place.
- 5 Angels bright with wings of gold,  
 They brought glad tidings to my soul.

**122. *Jesus is a Rock in a Wearied Land.***

MARGARET NICOLS.

Ps. 94: 22.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 4/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, C5, and D5, then a quarter note E5, and continues with a series of quarter notes: F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, A112, B112, C113, D113, E113, F#113, G113, A113, B113, C114, D114, E114, F#114, G114, A114, B114, C115, D115, E115, F#115, G115, A115, B115, C116, D116, E116, F#116, G116, A116, B116, C117, D117, E117, F#117, G117, A117, B117, C118, D118, E118, F#118, G118, A118, B118, C119, D119, E119, F#119, G119, A119, B119, C120, D120, E120, F#120, G120, A120, B120, C121, D121, E121, F#121, G121, A121, B121, C122, D122, E122, F#122, G122, A122, B122, C123, D123, E123, F#123, G123, A123, B123, C124, D124, E124, F#124, G124, A124, B124, C125, D125, E125, F#125, G125, A125, B125, C126, D126, E126, F#126, G126, A126, B126, C127, D127, E127, F#127, G127, A127, B127, C128, D128, E128, F#128, G128, A128, B128, C129, D129, E129, F#129, G129, A129, B129, C130, D130, E130, F#130, G130, A130, B130, C131, D131, E131, F#131, G131, A131, B131, C132, D132, E132, F#132, G132, A132, B132, C133, D133, E133, F#133, G133, A133, B133, C134, D134, E134, F#134, G134, A134, B134, C135, D135, E135, F#135, G135, A135, B135, C136, D136, E136, F#136, G136, A136, B136, C137, D137, E137, F#137, G137, A137, B137, C138, D138, E138, F#138, G138, A138, B138, C139, D139, E139, F#139, G139, A139, B139, C140, D140, E140, F#140, G140, A140, B140, C141, D141, E141, F#141, G141, A141, B141, C142, D142, E142, F#142, G142, A142, B142, C143, D143, E143, F#143, G143, A143, B143, C144, D144, E144, F#144, G144, A144, B144, C145, D145, E145, F#145, G145, A145, B145, C146, D146, E146, F#146, G146, A146, B146, C147, D147, E147, F#147, G147, A147, B147, C148, D148, E148, F#148, G148, A148, B148, C149, D149, E149, F#149, G149, A149, B149, C150, D150, E150, F#150, G150, A150, B150, C151, D151, E151, F#151, G151, A151, B151, C152, D152, E152, F#152, G152, A152, B152, C153, D153, E153, F#153, G153, A153, B153, C154, D154, E154, F#154, G154, A154, B154, C155, D155, E155, F#155, G155, A155, B155, C156, D156, E156, F#156, G156, A156, B156, C157, D157, E157, F#157, G157, A157, B157, C158, D158, E158, F#158, G158, A158, B158, C159, D159, E159, F#159, G159, A159, B159, C160, D160, E160, F#160, G160, A160, B160, C161, D161, E161, F#161, G161, A161, B161, C162, D162, E162, F#162, G162, A162, B162, C163, D163, E163, F#163, G163, A163, B163, C164, D164, E164, F#164, G164, A164, B164, C165, D165, E165, F#165, G165, A165, B165, C166, D166, E166, F#166, G166, A166, B166, C167, D167, E167, F#167, G167, A167, B167, C168, D168, E168, F#168, G168, A168, B168, C169, D169, E169, F#169, G169, A169, B169, C170, D170, E170, F#170, G170, A170, B170, C171, D171, E171, F#171, G171, A171, B171, C172, D172, E172, F#172, G172, A172, B172, C173, D173, E173, F#173, G173, A173, B173, C174, D174, E174, F#174, G174, A174, B174, C175, D175, E175, F#175, G175, A175, B175, C176, D176, E176, F#176, G176, A176, B176, C177, D177, E177, F#177, G177, A177, B177, C178, D178, E178, F#178, G178, A178, B178, C179, D179, E179, F#179, G179, A179, B179, C180, D180, E180, F#180, G180, A180, B180, C181, D181, E181, F#181, G181, A181, B181, C182, D182, E182, F#182, G182, A182, B182, C183, D183, E183, F#183, G183, A183, B183, C184, D184, E184, F#184, G184, A184, B184, C185, D185, E185, F#185, G185, A185, B185, C186, D186, E186, F#186, G186, A186, B186, C187, D187, E187, F#187, G187, A187, B187, C188, D188, E188, F#188, G188, A188, B188, C189, D189, E189, F#189, G189, A189, B189, C190, D190, E190, F#190, G190, A190, B190, C191, D191, E191, F#191, G191, A191, B191, C192, D192, E192, F#192, G192, A192, B192, C193, D193, E193, F#193, G193, A193, B193, C194, D194, E194, F#194, G194, A194, B194, C195, D195, E195, F#195, G195, A195, B195, C196, D196, E196, F#196, G196, A196, B196, C197, D197, E197, F#197, G197, A197, B197, C198, D198, E198, F#198, G198, A198, B198, C199, D199, E199, F#199, G199, A199, B199, C200, D200, E200, F#200, G200, A200, B200, C201, D201, E201, F#201, G201, A201, B201, C202, D202, E202, F#202, G202, A202, B202, C203, D203, E203, F#203, G203, A203, B203, C204, D204, E204, F#204, G204, A204, B204, C205, D205, E205, F#205, G205, A205, B205, C206, D206, E206, F#206, G206, A206, B206, C207, D207, E207, F#207, G207, A207, B207, C208, D208, E208, F#208, G208, A208, B208, C209, D209, E209, F#209, G209, A209, B209, C210, D210, E210, F#210, G210, A210, B210, C211, D211, E211, F#211, G211, A211, B211, C212, D212, E212, F#212, G212, A212, B212, C213, D213, E213, F#213, G213, A213, B213, C214, D214, E214, F#214, G214, A214, B214, C215, D215, E215, F#215, G215, A215, B215, C216, D216, E216, F#216, G216, A216, B216, C217, D217, E217, F#217, G217, A217, B217, C218, D218, E218, F#218, G218, A218, B218, C219, D219, E219, F#219, G219, A219, B219, C220, D220, E220, F#220, G220, A220, B220, C221, D221, E221, F#221, G221, A221, B221, C222, D222, E222, F#222, G222, A222, B222, C223, D223, E223, F#223, G223, A223, B223, C224, D224, E224, F#224, G224, A224, B224, C225, D225, E225, F#225, G225, A225, B225, C226, D226, E226, F#226, G226, A226, B226, C227, D227, E227, F#227, G227, A227, B227, C228, D228, E228, F#228, G228, A228, B228, C229, D229, E229, F#229, G229, A229, B229, C230, D230, E230, F#230, G230, A230, B230, C231, D231, E231, F#231, G231, A231, B231, C232, D232, E232, F#232, G232, A232, B232, C233, D233, E233, F#233, G233, A233, B233, C234, D234, E234, F#234, G234, A234, B234, C235, D235, E235, F#235, G235, A235, B235, C236, D236, E236, F#236, G236, A236, B236, C237, D237, E237, F#237, G237, A237, B237, C238, D238, E238, F#238, G238, A238, B238, C239, D239, E239, F#239, G239, A239, B239, C240, D240, E240, F#240, G240, A240, B240, C241, D241, E241, F#241, G241, A241, B241, C242, D242, E242, F#242, G242, A242, B242, C243, D243, E243, F#243, G243, A243, B243, C244, D244, E244, F#244, G244, A244, B244, C245, D245, E245, F#245, G245, A245, B245, C246, D246, E246, F#246, G246, A246, B246, C247, D247, E247, F#247, G247, A247, B247, C248, D248, E248, F#248, G248, A248, B248, C249, D249, E249, F#249, G249, A249, B249, C250, D250, E250, F#250, G250, A250, B250, C251, D251, E251, F#251, G251, A251, B251, C252, D252, E252, F#252, G252, A252, B252, C253, D253, E253, F#253, G253, A253, B253, C254, D254, E254, F#254, G254, A254, B254, C255, D255, E255, F#255, G255, A255, B255, C256, D256, E256, F#256, G256, A256, B256, C257, D257, E257, F#257, G257, A257, B257, C258, D258, E258, F#258, G258, A258, B258, C259, D259, E259, F#259, G259, A259, B259, C260, D260, E260, F#260, G260, A260, B260, C261, D261, E261, F#261, G261, A261, B261, C262, D262, E262, F#262, G262, A262, B262, C263, D263, E263, F#263, G263, A263, B263, C264, D264, E264, F#264, G264, A264, B264, C265, D265, E265, F#265, G265, A265, B265, C266, D266, E266, F#266, G266, A266, B266, C267, D267, E267, F#267, G267, A267, B267, C268, D268, E268, F#268, G268, A268, B268, C269, D269, E269, F#269, G269, A269, B269, C270, D270, E270, F#270, G270, A270, B270, C271, D271, E271, F#271, G271, A271, B271, C272, D272, E272, F#272, G272, A272, B272, C273, D273, E273, F#273, G273, A273, B273, C274, D274, E274, F#274, G274, A274, B274, C275, D275, E275, F#275, G275, A275, B275, C276, D276, E276, F#276, G276, A276, B276, C277, D277, E277, F#277, G277, A277, B277, C278, D278, E278, F#278, G278, A278, B278, C279, D279, E279, F#279, G279, A279, B279, C280, D280, E280, F#280, G280, A280, B280, C281, D281, E281, F#281, G281, A281, B281, C282, D282, E282, F#282, G282, A282, B282, C283, D283, E283, F#283, G283, A283, B283, C284, D284, E284, F#284, G284, A284, B284, C285, D285, E285, F#285, G285, A285, B285, C286, D286, E286, F#286, G286, A286, B286, C287, D287, E287, F#287, G287, A287, B287, C288, D288, E288, F#288, G288, A288, B288, C289, D289, E289, F#289, G289, A289, B289, C290, D290, E290, F#290, G290, A290, B290, C291, D291, E291, F#291, G291, A291, B291, C292, D292, E292, F#292, G292, A292, B292, C293, D293, E293, F#293, G293, A293, B293, C294, D294, E294, F#294, G294, A294, B294, C295, D295, E295, F#295, G295, A295, B295, C296, D296, E296, F#296, G296, A296, B296, C297, D297, E297, F#297, G297, A297, B297, C298, D298, E298, F#298, G298, A298, B298, C299, D299, E299, F#299, G299, A299, B299, C300, D300, E300, F#300, G300, A300, B300, C301, D301, E301, F#301, G301, A301, B301, C302, D302, E302, F#302, G302, A302, B302, C303, D303, E303, F#303, G303, A303, B303, C304, D304, E304, F#304, G304, A304, B304, C305, D305, E305, F#305, G305, A305, B305, C306, D306, E306, F#306, G306, A306, B306, C307, D307, E307, F#307, G307, A307, B307, C308, D308, E308, F#308, G308, A308, B308, C309, D309, E309, F#309, G309, A309, B309, C310, D310, E310, F#310, G310, A310, B310, C311, D311, E311, F#311, G311, A311, B311, C312, D312, E312, F#312, G312, A312, B312, C313, D313, E313, F#313, G313, A313, B313, C314, D314, E314, F#314, G314, A314, B314, C315, D315, E315, F#315, G315, A315, B315, C316, D316, E316, F#316, G316, A316, B316, C317, D317, E317, F#317, G317, A317, B317, C318, D318, E318, F#318, G318, A318, B318, C319, D319, E319, F#319, G319, A319, B319, C320, D320, E320, F#320, G320, A320, B320, C321, D321, E321, F#321, G321, A321, B321, C322, D322, E322, F#322, G322, A322, B322, C323, D323, E323, F#323, G323, A323, B323, C324, D324, E324, F#324, G324, A324, B324, C325, D325, E325, F#325, G325, A325, B325, C326, D326, E326, F#326, G326, A326, B326, C327, D327, E327, F#327, G327, A327, B327, C328, D328, E328, F#328, G328, A328, B328, C329, D329, E329, F#329, G329, A329, B329, C330, D330, E330, F#330, G330, A330, B330, C331, D331, E331, F#331, G331, A331, B331, C332, D332, E332, F#332, G332, A332, B332, C333, D333, E333, F#333, G333, A333, B333, C334, D334, E334, F#334, G334, A334, B334, C335, D335, E335, F#335, G335, A335, B335, C336, D336, E336, F#336, G336, A336, B336, C337, D337, E337, F#337, G337, A337, B337, C338, D338, E338, F#338, G338, A338, B338, C339, D339, E339, F#339, G339, A339, B339, C340, D340, E340, F#340, G340, A340, B340, C341, D341, E341, F#341, G341, A341, B341, C342, D342, E342, F#342, G342, A342, B342, C343, D343, E343, F#343, G343, A343, B343, C344, D344, E344, F#344, G344, A344, B344, C345, D345, E345, F#345, G345, A345, B345, C346, D346, E346, F#346, G346, A346, B346, C347, D347, E347, F#347, G347, A347, B347, C348, D348, E348, F#348, G348, A348, B348, C349, D349, E349, F#349, G349, A349, B349, C350, D350, E350, F#350, G350, A350, B350, C351, D351, E351, F#351, G351, A351, B351, C352, D352, E352, F#352, G352, A352, B352, C353, D353, E353, F#353, G353, A353, B353, C354, D354, E354, F#354, G354, A354, B354, C355, D355, E355, F#355, G355, A355, B355, C356, D356, E356, F#356, G356, A356, B356, C357, D357, E357, F#357, G357, A357, B357, C358, D358, E358, F#358, G358, A358



- 1 THE sinner sees a mote in the Christian's eye,  
 But he can't see the beam in his own.  
 O never mind, sinner, you'd better go and pray,  
 And let God's children alone.

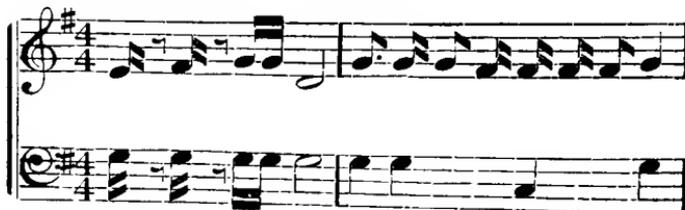
CHORUS.

- Why my Jesus is a rock in a wearied land,—  
 A wearied land, a wearied land!  
 Why my Jesus is a rock in a wearied land,  
 A shelter in time of a storm.
- 2 I'll sweep my house with a Gospel broom,  
 I'm sure I'll sweep it clean;  
 If ever I reach my heavenly home,  
 Then sinner, you'll not be seen.
- 3 I'll wash my robe in Jesus' blood  
 And travel in my way;  
 I'm battling by the Word of God,  
 I'm ready for the judgment-day.

**123. Suffer Little Children.**

MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Mark. 10: 14.



**CHORUS.**

1 HARK, hark, catch that sound!  
 Such is the kingdom of the Lord;  
 A band of angels hovering around,  
 Such is the kingdom of the Lord.

## CHORUS.

Why, Jesus, did n't you say,  
 That you suffered little children to come unto thee?  
 Why, Jesus, did n't you say,  
 That such is the kingdom of the Lord?

- 2 I know when I was born of God  
And learned to walk the narrow road.  
3 You may hinder me here, but you can't up there;  
God lives in heaven, and he hears my prayer.  
4 All around the walls of Jericho  
Why Joshua took his horn and blowed.

**124. Wondrous Love.**

SELECTED.

John 15: 13.

- 1 WHAT wondrous love is this,  
O my soul, O my soul;  
What wondrous love is this,  
What wondrous love is this,  
That caused the Lord of bliss  
To bear the dreadful curse  
For my soul, for my soul,  
To bear the dreadful curse  
For my soul?

- 2 When I was sinking down,  
    Sinking down, sinking down;  
When I was sinking down,  
When I was sinking down  
Beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside his crown,  
    For my soul, for my soul, etc.
- 3 Ye winged seraphs fly,  
    Bear the news, bear the news;  
Ye winged seraphs fly,  
Ye winged seraphs fly  
Like comets through the sky;  
Fill vast eternity  
    With the news, with the news, etc.
- 4 To God and to the Lamb  
    I will sing, I will sing;  
To God and to the Lamb,  
To God and to the Lamb  
And to the great I am,  
While millions join the theme  
    I will sing, I will sing, etc.
- 5 Ye sons of Zion's king,  
    Join the praise, join the praise;  
Ye sons of Zion's king,  
Ye sons of Zion's king  
With hearts and voices sing,  
And strike each tuneful string  
    In his praise, in his praise, etc.
- 6 And when from death we 're free,  
    We 'll sing on, we 'll sing on;  
And when from death we 're free,  
And when from death we 're free,  
We 'll sing and joyful be,  
    And in eternity  
    We 'll sing on, we 'll sing on, etc.

**125. Over Me.**

JULIUS ROBERTS.

Exodus 6: 3.

P. M.

1 GREAT Jehovah, great Jehovah, great Jehovah,  
 Over me, over me;  
 Before I'd be a slave, I'd be buried in my grave,  
 And go home to my Father and be saved.

- 2 Sinking Peter, etc.
- 3 Doubting Thomas, etc.
- 4 Weeping Mary, etc.
- 5 Mourning Martha, etc.
- 6 Watchful pastors, etc.
- 7 Loving fathers, etc.
- 8 Praying mothers, etc.
- 9 Toiling brethren, etc.
- 10 Shouting sisters, etc.
- 11 Lord have mercy, etc.
- 12 Sweet heaven, etc.

**126. Keep A-praying.**

MARIA COWARD.

Gen. 32: 25.

P. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a simple harmonic accompaniment of quarter notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The upper staff features a sequence of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the lower staff continues with quarter notes.

**CHORUS.**

The third system of musical notation is marked "CHORUS." and begins with a double bar line. The upper staff features a more complex melody with sixteenth notes and beams. The lower staff continues with quarter notes.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the chorus melody and accompaniment. The upper staff has a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and the lower staff has quarter notes.

The fifth system of musical notation concludes the piece. The upper staff features a final melodic phrase with eighth and sixteenth notes, and the lower staff provides a final accompaniment of quarter notes.

- 1 GOING to pray like good old Daniel  
 Did in the days of old;  
 Going to pray all night till broad daylight,  
 Going to ask God to bless my soul.

CHORUS.

Keep a-praying, let the heavens be mine;  
 Keep a-praying, let the heavens be mine;  
 Keep a-praying, let the heavens be mine,  
 Going to ask God to bless my soul.

- 2 Going to wrestle like good old Jacob  
 Did in the days of old;  
 Going to wrestle all night till broad daylight,  
 Going to ask God to bless my soul.

- 3 Going to pray like good old 'Lijah  
 Did in the days of old;  
 Going to fight old Saul and all his men,  
 Going to ask God to bless my soul.

**127. Roll, Jordan, Roll.**

UNCLE JORDAN.

1 Peter 1: 4.

P. M.



**CHORUS.**

- 1 O, PREACHER, you ought t' have been there,  
 Yes, my Lord!  
 You ought t' have been sitting in the kingdom,  
 To hear sweet Jordan roll.

**CHORUS.**

Roll, Jordan, roll; roll, Jordan, roll;  
 I want to go to heaven when I die  
 To hear sweet Jordan roll.

- 2 I wish in my soul I'd been there,  
 Yes, my Lord!  
 I'd sit down in the kingdom  
 And hear sweet Jordan roll.
- 3 I have a dear mother's gone there,  
 Yes, my Lord!  
 She's sitting in the kingdom  
 And she hears sweet Jordan roll.
- 4 All bright angels up there,  
 Yes, my Lord!  
 Flying in the midst of heaven,  
 They hear sweet Jordan roll.



- 1 THERE was ten virgins when the Bridegroom came,  
There was ten virgins when he came;  
There was ten virgins, there was ten virgins,  
There was ten virgins when he came, when he came.

## CHORUS.

O Zion, O Zion, Zion, behold the heavens,  
When the Bridegroom comes.

- 2 Five of them were wise when the Bridegroom came, etc.  
3 Five of them were foolish when the Bridegroom came,  
etc.  
4 The foolish took no oil when the Bridegroom came, etc.  
5 There was a cry at midnight when the Bridegroom came,  
etc.  
6 The wise they trimmed their lamps when the Bride-  
groom came, etc.  
7 But the foolish had no oil when the Bridegroom came,  
etc.  
8 The foolish were left in darkness when the Bridegroom  
came, etc.  
9 The foolish they kept knocking when the Bridegroom  
came, etc.  
10 Depart, I never knew you, said the Bridegroom then  
etc.

129. *The White Pilgrim's Grave.*

SELECTED.

Matt. 16 : 24.





- 1 I CAME to the spot where the white pilgrim lay  
And pensively knelt by his grave,  
When in a low whisper I heard something say,  
How sweetly I sleep here alone.
- 2 The tempest may howl, the loud thunders roll  
And gathering storms may arise,  
Yet calm is my feeling, at rest is my soul,  
The tears are all wiped from mine eyes.
- 3 The cause of my Master compelled me from home  
To publish salvation abroad ;  
The trump of the Gospel endeavoring to blow,  
Inviting poor sinners to God.
- 4 And when at a distance and far, far from home  
No kindred relation was nigh,  
I fell in affliction and sunk to the tomb,  
My soul swept to mansions on high.
- 5 Go tell my companions and children most dear  
To weep not for me, though I'm gone ;  
The same Hand that led me through scenes dark and  
drear,  
Has kindly assisted me home.

130. *The Church of God.*

H. W. TATE.

Acts. 20: 28.

L. M.

**CHORUS.**

- 1 I REALLY thought I'd fly away,  
 When Jesus washed my sins away;  
 My dungeon shook, my chains fell off,  
 My ransomed soul, it soared aloft.

**CHORUS.**

The Church of God, it sounds so sweet,  
 The Church, the Church of God, it sounds so sweet.

- 2 Look away yonder, what I see!—  
 A band of angels after me;  
 They are in my room, around my bed,  
 To carry me home when I am dead.

- 3 If you get there before I do,  
 Look out for me, I'm coming too;  
 If I get there before you do,  
 I'll shout to see you coming too.
- 4 I hope to meet my mother there,  
 Who used to join with me in prayer;  
 When my friends in heaven I see,  
 It will glory, glory, glory be.

### 131. *No One Like Jesus.*

Original by W. H. VAUGHN. John 3: 2.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, followed by a quarter note. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, featuring a simple bass line of quarter notes.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a quarter note. The lower staff continues the bass line, ending with a quarter note.

#### CHORUS.

The chorus section consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a quarter rest followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff continues the bass line with quarter notes.



1 THE wretched thief upon the cross,  
Suffering, bleeding, crying,  
Until Jesus by his grace  
Saved his soul from dying.

CHORUS.

No one can do like Jesus, glory, hallelujah;  
No one can do like Jesus, glory, hallelujah.

- 2 The elder standing on the wall,  
Holding up the banner;  
Whene'er a sinner gets a fall  
It grieves the heart of many.
- 3 Brethren, you must do your best,  
Work among the sinners,  
Call them from the wilderness,  
To tell the love of Jesus.
- 4 Tell the world of sinners around,  
Come and try these waters;  
Come and try, and taste and see,  
Be Zion's sons and daughters.

**132. That Great Day.**

J. H PARKER.

Rev. 6: 17.



## CHORUS.



- 1 JESUS done just as he said,  
 In that great day;  
 He healed the sick and raised the dead,  
 In that great day.

## CHORUS.

- That great day, that great day!  
 O who's going to walk with God  
 In that great day?
- 2 Won't that be an awful time,  
 In that great day;  
 When the sun refuse to shine,  
 In that great day?
- 3 No use waiting for the blowing of the horn,  
 In that great day;  
 No use hollowing when the train 's done gone,  
 In that great day.
- 4 Gabriel walking in the air,  
 In that great day;  
 Trumpet sounding everywhere,  
 In that great day.

**133. Took the Lord Away.**

W. H. VAUGHN.

Luke 23: 33.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, and continues with eighth notes: A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The bass line consists of quarter notes: G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. The upper staff (treble clef, F# key signature, 4/4 time) continues the melody with quarter notes: D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. The lower staff (bass clef, F# key signature, 4/4 time) continues with quarter notes: B1, A1, G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0.

**CHORUS.**

The third system of musical notation begins the chorus. The upper staff (treble clef, F# key signature, 4/4 time) has a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. The lower staff (bass clef, F# key signature, 4/4 time) has a bass line of quarter notes: B1, A1, G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the chorus. The upper staff (treble clef, F# key signature, 4/4 time) has a melody of quarter notes: D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0. The lower staff (bass clef, F# key signature, 4/4 time) has a bass line of quarter notes: B1, A1, G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0.

The fifth system of musical notation concludes the chorus. The upper staff (treble clef, F# key signature, 4/4 time) has a melody of quarter notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2. The lower staff (bass clef, F# key signature, 4/4 time) has a bass line of quarter notes: B1, A1, G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0, B0, A0, G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0.



**CHORUS.**

1 O! WHERE is Father Spencer,  
 I wonder where he's gone;  
 The Church is all in mourning  
 And he can not be found.

**CHORUS.**

Out on the ocean,  
 In the year of jubilee;  
 Out on the ocean,  
 What will become of me?

2 Death hath robbed the Church and people,  
 And robbed my mother, too;  
 Hath stole away my father,  
 And laid him in the tomb.

3 We will seek him o'er the mountains  
 And o'er all the hills;  
 And if I can not find him,  
 My father's voice is still.

4 And if you meet with trials  
 And troubles on your way,  
 Cast all your cares on Jesus  
 And do n't forget to pray.

### 135. *Waiting on the Lord.*

W. H. EVANS.

Job. 14: 14.

C. M.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a dotted quarter note B4, and continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the treble staff is divided into two sections: the first section is labeled "1 time." and the second is labeled "2 time." The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

The chorus section of the musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The word "CHORUS." is centered above the first measure of the treble staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a dotted quarter note B4, and continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.



1 LORD, what a wretched land is this,  
 That yields us no supply;  
 No cheering fruits, no wholesome trees,  
 Nor streams of living joy.

CHORUS.

We are waiting on the Lord, waiting on the Lord,  
 Waiting on the Lord. *Repeat.*

- 2 A thousand savage beasts of prey  
 Around the forest roam,  
 But Judah's lion guards the way  
 And guides the stranger home.
- 3 Long nights and darkness dwell below  
 With scarce a twinkling ray;  
 Through dismal deeps and dangerous snares,  
 To God we make our way.
- 4 Our journey is a thorny maze,  
 But we march upward still;  
 Forget these troubles by the way  
 And reach at Zion's hill.
- 5 There on a green and flowery mount  
 Our weary souls shall sit,  
 And with transporting joys recount  
 The labors of our feet.
- 6 Eternal glories of the King,  
 That brought us safely through,  
 Our tongue shall never cease to sing,  
 And endless praise bestow.

**136. Remember Your Creator.**

WALKER ROBINSON

Ecc. 12: 1.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note B4, an eighth note C5, a quarter note D5, an eighth note E5, a quarter note F#5, an eighth note G5, a quarter note A5, an eighth note B5, a quarter note C6, an eighth note B5, a quarter note A5, an eighth note G5, a quarter note F#5, an eighth note E5, a quarter note D5, an eighth note C5, a quarter note B4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note G4, and an eighth note F#4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. It begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G2, an eighth note A2, a quarter note B2, an eighth note C3, a quarter note D3, an eighth note E3, a quarter note F#3, an eighth note G3, a quarter note A3, an eighth note B3, a quarter note C4, an eighth note B3, a quarter note A3, an eighth note G3, a quarter note F#3, an eighth note E3, a quarter note D3, an eighth note C3, a quarter note B2, an eighth note A2, a quarter note G2, and an eighth note F#2.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, starting with a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note B4, an eighth note C5, a quarter note D5, an eighth note E5, a quarter note F#5, an eighth note G5, a quarter note A5, an eighth note B5, a quarter note C6, an eighth note B5, a quarter note A5, an eighth note G5, a quarter note F#5, an eighth note E5, a quarter note D5, an eighth note C5, a quarter note B4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note G4, and an eighth note F#4. The lower staff continues the bass line, starting with a quarter note G2, an eighth note A2, a quarter note B2, an eighth note C3, a quarter note D3, an eighth note E3, a quarter note F#3, an eighth note G3, a quarter note A3, an eighth note B3, a quarter note C4, an eighth note B3, a quarter note A3, an eighth note G3, a quarter note F#3, an eighth note E3, a quarter note D3, an eighth note C3, a quarter note B2, an eighth note A2, a quarter note G2, and an eighth note F#2.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, starting with a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note B4, an eighth note C5, a quarter note D5, an eighth note E5, a quarter note F#5, an eighth note G5, a quarter note A5, an eighth note B5, a quarter note C6, an eighth note B5, a quarter note A5, an eighth note G5, a quarter note F#5, an eighth note E5, a quarter note D5, an eighth note C5, a quarter note B4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note G4, and an eighth note F#4. The lower staff continues the bass line, starting with a quarter note G2, an eighth note A2, a quarter note B2, an eighth note C3, a quarter note D3, an eighth note E3, a quarter note F#3, an eighth note G3, a quarter note A3, an eighth note B3, a quarter note C4, an eighth note B3, a quarter note A3, an eighth note G3, a quarter note F#3, an eighth note E3, a quarter note D3, an eighth note C3, a quarter note B2, an eighth note A2, a quarter note G2, and an eighth note F#2.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, starting with a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note B4, an eighth note C5, a quarter note D5, an eighth note E5, a quarter note F#5, an eighth note G5, a quarter note A5, an eighth note B5, a quarter note C6, an eighth note B5, a quarter note A5, an eighth note G5, a quarter note F#5, an eighth note E5, a quarter note D5, an eighth note C5, a quarter note B4, an eighth note A4, a quarter note G4, and an eighth note F#4. The lower staff continues the bass line, starting with a quarter note G2, an eighth note A2, a quarter note B2, an eighth note C3, a quarter note D3, an eighth note E3, a quarter note F#3, an eighth note G3, a quarter note A3, an eighth note B3, a quarter note C4, an eighth note B3, a quarter note A3, an eighth note G3, a quarter note F#3, an eighth note E3, a quarter note D3, an eighth note C3, a quarter note B2, an eighth note A2, a quarter note G2, and an eighth note F#2.

- 1 REMEMBER your Creator while you 're young, while  
 you 're young;  
 Remember your Creator while you 're young,  
 Do you think it would be better, to wait a little later,  
 O remember you 're Creator while you 're young.
- 2 O remember, you may die while you 're young.
- 3 O remember, Jesus loves you while you 're young.
- 4 You must walk the path of duty while you 're young.

### 137. *Jesus, Set me Free.*

JERRY WASHINGTON.

Ps. 51: 12.

1 time.

2 time.      **CHORUS.**

1 time.      2 time.

- 1 'WAY over yonder, in the harvest field,  
 Jesus set me free;  
 Angels working at the chariot wheels,  
 Jesus set me free.

CHORUS.

I know the time, I know the place,  
 King Jesus set me free. *Repeat.*

- 2 Chariot down by the Jordan side,  
 Jesus set me free;  
 In that chariot I am going to ride,  
 Jesus set me free.
- 3 I saw my mother running along,  
 Jesus set me free;  
 I asked her if the train was gone,  
 Jesus set me free.
- 4 She told me if I'd run right fast,  
 Jesus set me free;  
 I'd overtake the train at last,  
 Jesus set me free.

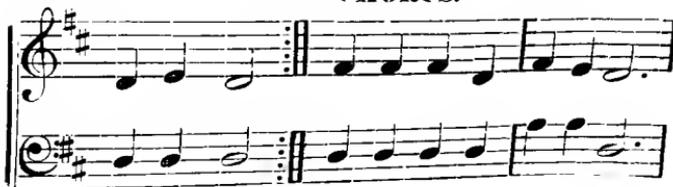
### 138. Honor the Lamb.

PATSEY NATHAN.

Rev. 5: 12.



CHORUS.





- 1 I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,  
Honor the Lamb, honor the Lamb;  
But bless the Lord I'm heaven bound,  
Honor the Lamb, honor the Lamb.

CHORUS.

- Every day weep, work, and pray,  
Honor the Lamb, honor the Lamb;  
Jesus says, I am the way,  
Honor the Lamb, honor the Lamb.
- 2 Mary came in the morning soon,  
Seeking Jesus in the tomb.
- 3 Paul and Silas, in their cells,  
Of Jesus to the jailer tells.
- 4 Sinking Peter in the sea,  
Holding Jesus makes the lea.

**139. *Going Home.***

WM. WARRINGTON.

Rom. 3: 24.



**CHORUS.**

- 1 I FOUND free grace in the wilderness,  
 In the wilderness, in the wilderness;  
 I found free grace in the wilderness,  
 And now I'm a-going home.

**CHORUS.**

Now I'm going home,  
 O! now I'm going home;  
 I found free grace in the wilderness,  
 And now I'm going home.

- 2 Sought my Lord in the wilderness, etc.  
 3 My dungeon shook in the wilderness, etc.  
 4 My chains fell off in the wilderness, etc.  
 5 I felt mighty happy in the wilderness, etc.  
 6 John baptized in the wilderness, etc.

140. *Feeble Man.*

J. W. PENELTON.

Isa. 35: 3.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains the first four measures. The second system contains the next four measures, with a repeat sign at the beginning of the second measure. The third system contains the final four measures, ending with a double bar line.

1 I'M going down to Jordan to pay my fare,  
 Lord, I'm nothing but a feeble man;  
 Jesus' life-boats meet me there,  
 Lord, I'm nothing but a feeble man.

## CHORUS.

O Lord, what have I done, will you hear my prayer?  
 Good Lord, I'm nothing but a feeble man. *Repeat.*

2 Jesus calls, come unto me,  
 Sinners, I will set you free.

3 He called his brethren on the sea,  
 Leave your nets and follow me.

4 On a cloud to heaven rode,  
Now he dwells in light with God.

5 By and by he'll come for me,  
When from sin I'm wholly free.

### 141. *Let Me Die Like Simeon Died.*

W. H. J. MACDADE.

Luke 2: 29.



#### CHORUS.



1 I'M born of God, indeed I am,  
O let me die like Simeon died;  
Sinner, deny it if you can,  
Just let me die like Simeon died.

#### CHORUS.

Let me die, let me die,  
Just let me die like Simeon died. *Repeat.*

2 While shepherds to their flocks attend,  
The angels brought good news to them.

3 In Jerusalem at his post,  
See Simeon filled with the Holy Ghost.

4 Now Lord, let thy servant go,  
Jesus Christ is born I know.

5 Widow Anna came to see  
Who should bleed and die for me.

**142. *The Lamps all Lit up on the Shore.***

JACOB HART.

Prov. 6: 23.

P. M.

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter rest, and continues with eighth notes G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, and G3. The bass line consists of quarter notes G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, and G1.

The second system of music continues the melody and bass line from the first system. The upper staff melody continues with quarter notes G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, and G2. The bass line continues with quarter notes G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, and G0.

**CHORUS**

The first system of the chorus consists of two staves. The upper staff melody begins with a quarter note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4, then a quarter rest, and continues with eighth notes G3, F#3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, and G2. The bass line consists of quarter notes G1, F#1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, and G0.

The second system of the chorus continues the melody and bass line. The upper staff melody continues with quarter notes G2, F#2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, and G1. The bass line continues with quarter notes G0, F#0, E0, D0, C0, B-1, A-1, and G-1.



1 CHRISTIANS, low, low is the way;  
The way to get to heaven  
Is by faith and humble prayer.

CHORUS.

As soon as my feet strike Zion,  
And the lamps are lit upon the shore,  
I leave this sinful world behind,  
I'll never come here any more.

2 Sisters, low, low is the way, etc.

3 Brothers, low, low is the way, etc.

4 Converts, low, low is the way, etc.

5 Mourners, low, low is the way, etc.

6 Classmates, low, low is the way, etc.

7 Preachers, low, low is the way, etc.

**143. Give Me More Religion.**

MRS. E. J. PENELTON. Gal. 1: 13, 14.

P. M.



## CHORUS.

1 I 've been coming up all this time,  
Do n't want the chariot to leave me behind.

## CHORUS.

O Lord, give me more religion,  
O give me more religion,  
Lord, give me more religion,  
To help me on to God.

2 If you reach Canaan before I do,  
Tell my friends I 'm coming too.

3 I 'm sailing on through wind and tide,  
In the chariot I soon shall ride.

4 Some say I 'll not make it so,  
I 'll land my soul on heaven's shore.

**144. *Gone up Through Great Tribulations.***

D. TUCKER.

Rev. 7: 14.

**CHORUS.**

1 WHERE is my mother gone,  
 Where is my mother gone,  
 Where is my mother gone,  
 Servant of the Lord?

**CHORUS.**

She's gone up, she's gone up,  
 She's gone up through great tribulations;  
 She's gone up, she's gone up,  
 Servant of the Lord.

- 2 Where is Elijah gone, etc. ?
- 3 Where is my comrades gone, etc. ?
- 4 Where is my preacher gone, etc. ?

145. *The Home Just Beyond.*

WORDS ORIGINAL, BY REV. GEO. W. HATTON.

2 Tim. 4: 8.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the upper staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and continues with quarter notes E5, F#5, G5, and A5. The bass line starts with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G3, A3, B3, and C4, then a half note D4, and continues with quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, and A4.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system with quarter notes B4, C5, D5, and E5, then a half note F#5, and continues with quarter notes G5, A5, B5, and C6. The bass line continues with quarter notes B3, C4, D4, and E4, then a half note F#4, and continues with quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, F#5, and G5, then a half note A5, and continues with quarter notes B5, C6, and D6. The bass line continues with quarter notes D4, E4, F#4, and G4, then a half note A4, and continues with quarter notes B4, C5, and D5. The word **CHORUS.** is printed above the second measure of the upper staff. A double bar line is placed after the first measure of the upper staff and the second measure of the lower staff.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the chorus melody with quarter notes E5, F#5, G5, and A5, then a half note B5, and continues with quarter notes C6, D6, and E6. The bass line continues with quarter notes E4, F#4, G4, and A4, then a half note B4, and continues with quarter notes C5, D5, and E5. A double bar line is placed at the end of the system.

The fifth system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the chorus melody with quarter notes F#5, G5, A5, and B5, then a half note C6, and continues with quarter notes D6, E6, and F#6. The bass line continues with quarter notes F#4, G4, A4, and B4, then a half note C5, and continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F#5. A double bar line is placed at the end of the system.

- 1 THERE 's a crown, there 's a palm, there 's a robe,  
 For the wayworn pilgrim at last;  
 Let us shout, let us sing on the road,  
 Till called by the trumpet's loud blast.

## CHORUS.

In the Sweet Just Beyond,  
 There 's a crown, there 's a palm, there s a robe.  
 In the Sweet Just Beyond;  
 There 's a home in the Sweet Just Beyond.

- 2 I 've a home in the Sweet Just Beyond;  
 No thunders and storms there arise.  
 To that mansion I 'm bound—it 's my home;  
 Just beyond, in the blue-vaulted skies.

- 3 Amid doubts, amid fears, amid strifes,  
 I 've toiled for the goal just beyond;  
 But my Jesus hath promised me life,  
 When the strife of this warfare is done.

146. *The Hammers Ring.*

CHAS. MACPHERTERS.

Heb. 13: 12.

The musical score for "The Hammers Ring" is presented in three systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is characterized by a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a steady accompaniment in the bass line. The piece concludes with a double bar line.



- 1 Did you ever hear the hammer ring?  
Did you ever hear the hammer ring?  
Did you ever hear the hammer ring,  
When they nailed poor Jesus down?  
Children, they nailed poor Jesus down;  
Yes, bless the Lord, they nailed poor Jesus down;  
Children, they nailed poor Jesus down.
- 2 They nailed him to the rugged cross, etc.  
They said, he should n't rise any more, etc.
- 3 Did you ever hear of such a man? etc.  
Why he gave up his son for to die, etc.
- 4 He died for you and he died for me, etc.  
He died for the whole round world, etc.
- 5 He rose on the third appointed day, etc.  
He conquered death and hell.

**147. Done Took the Children Out of Pharaoh's Hand.**

JOSEPHINE ROBISON. Exodus. 3: 10.



*Fine.*      **CHORUS.**

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The first system shows the beginning of the chorus, starting with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second system continues the chorus and ends with a double bar line and the marking 'D. C.' (Da Capo). There are two triplet markings (indicated by a '3' over a group of notes) in the first system and two in the second system.

- 1 JESUS, my all, to heaven is gone,  
 Done took the children out of Pharoah's hands;  
 He, whom I fix my hopes upon,  
 Done took the children out of Pharoah's hands.

CHORUS.

- O Lord, suffering Lamb;  
 O Lord, suffering Lamb;  
 O Lord, suffering Lamb,  
 Done took the children out of Pharoah's hands.
- 2 His track I see and I'll pursue,  
 The narrow way till him I view.
- 3 The way the holy prophets went,  
 The road that leads from banishment.
- 4 The King's highway of holiness,  
 I'll go for all its paths are peace.
- 5 I'll point to thy redeeming blood,  
 And say, behold the way to God.
- 6 Then will I tell to sinners round,  
 What a dear Savior I have found.

148. *Shouting on the Other Shore.*

AMERICA BELL.

Heb. 13: 20.



- 1 My mother died a-shouting  
Over on the other shore;  
Do n't you hear the lambs a-crying?  
O good Shepherd feed my sheep.

## CHORUS.

Some for Paul, some for Silas,  
 Some to make my heart rejoice;  
 Don't you hear the lambs a-crying?  
 O good Shepherd feed my sheep.

- 2 My father, etc.  
 3 My brother, etc.  
 4 My sister, etc.  
 5 My classmates, etc.  
 6 My preacher, etc.  
 7 My leader, etc.  
 8 My children, etc.  
 9 My neighbors, etc.

**149. The Heavenly Choir.**

Rev. 14 : 2.



## CHORUS.





- 1 WHEN John was by an angel led  
 To the bright world on high,  
 He saw the joys await the dead  
 When up to heaven they fly.

CHORUS.

- Yes, my Lord, yes, my Lord,  
 I'm going to join the heavenly choir;  
 Yes, my Lord, yes, my Lord,  
 I'm a soldier of the cross.
- 2 He saw them 'round their Father's throne,  
 Gazing upon his face,  
 Singing with harps of sweetest tone  
 The praises of his grace.
- 3 He saw the city where they dwelt,  
 Where praises can't be told,  
 Her gates are richly set with pearl,  
 Her streets are paved with gold.



## \*CHORUS.

And O, good Lord, gim' me de wings;  
 O Lord, gim' me de wings;  
 And O, good Lord, gim' me de wings;  
 Git up in de Chariot and trabel along.

**B** is for the Book,  
 To us the guide was given,  
 Written by the wise men,  
 The Word come from heaven.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**C** is for Christ,  
 Nailed to the tree;  
 Sinner repent,  
 Forever might be.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**D** is for dove, with the olive leaf green;  
 Returning to the ark in peace she was seen.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**F** is for Felix, whom Paul sent away,  
 And desired to return at some future day.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**G** is for Goliath, who fell on the plain;  
 By the sling of David this giant was slain.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**L** is for Lydia, God opened her heart;  
 What he had bestowed 't was her joy to impart.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**M** is for Mary, who fed on Christ's word;  
 Martha, her sister, belov'd by the Lord.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**N** is for Noah, with God for his guide,  
 Safely he sailed o'er the billowy tide.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**O** is for Obadiah, the prophets to save,  
 Twice fifty concealed and fed in a cave.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

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\*Original dialect has been retained in the chorus, but changed elsewhere. Sing at pleasure without notes.

**P** is for Peter who walked on the wave,  
Sinking he cried, Lord I perish, O save.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**Q** is for the queen from distant lands came,  
Allured by the sound of King Solomon's fame.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**R** is for Ruth, goes forth 'mid the sheaves,  
Gleaning the ears the husbandman leaves.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**S** is for Stephen, Christ's martyr, who cried  
To God for his murderers, then calmly died.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**T** is for Timothy, taught in his youth  
To love and to study the Scriptures of truth.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**U** is for Uzziah, in rashness and pride  
Profaning God's altar, a leper he died.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**V** is the vine, a green branch may I be,  
Bearing fruit to the glory of Jesus, the tree.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**W** is the widow, her two mites she gave,  
And trusted to God to sustain her and save.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**X** is the cross that our dear Savior bore.  
O, think of his sorrows and grieve him no more.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**Y** is the youth, who killed by a fall,  
By a miracle wrought was recovered by Paul.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**Z** is for Zoar, where Lot prayed to be.  
It reminds me of Christ, a refuge for me.

CHORUS—And O, good Lord, etc.

**151. To View that Land.**

TO BE SUNG JOYFULLY.

MUSIC ARR. BY L. A. D.

1 My sister gone to view that land, to view that land:

The first system of music for 'To View that Land' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 3/4 time signature. It contains a melody with eighth and quarter notes, some with accents. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

My sister gone to view that land, to view that heavenly land.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same musical notation and structure.

- 2 Moses gone to view that land, etc.  
I 'm going, too, to view that land, etc.
- 3 Paul has gone to view that land, etc.  
I 'm going, too, to view that land, etc.
- 4 Wesley gone to view that land, etc.  
I 'm going, too, to view that land, etc.
- 5 We all will go and view that land, etc.  
There we 'll rest to view that land, etc.

**152. O, who will go with Me?**

TO BE SUNG IN A GLIDING MANNER.

MUSIC ARR. BY L. A. D.

O, who will go with me. O, who will go with me,

The first system of music for 'O, who will go with Me?' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is characterized by long, gliding notes with slurs. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

O who will go with me, with me,

with me, with me, with me, with me?

- 2 O who will go with me? etc.  
My brother will go with me, etc.
- 3 O who will go with me? etc.  
My mother will go with me, etc.
- 4 O who will go with me? etc.  
My class-mates will go with me, etc.
- 5 O who will go with me? etc.  
My Jesus will go with me, etc.

### 153. *Down by the River.*

MUSIC ARR. BY L. A. D.

1 When Christ, the Lord, was here be low,

Down by the riv - er; A bout the work he

came to do, Down by the riv er side.

**CHORUS.**

We will end this war, Down by the ri - ver;

We will end this war, Down by the riv er side.

2 They led him away to Pilate's bar,  
But they could not condemn him there.

CHORUS—We will end this war, etc.

- 3 Pilate says, "I wash my hands,  
I find no fault in this good man."

CHORUS—We will end this war, etc.

- 4 O, Mary wept and Martha cried,  
When Christ, the Lord, was crucified.

CHORUS—We will end this war, etc.

- 5 Fishing Peter led the way,  
But nothing caught till the break of day.

CHORUS—We will end this war, etc.

- 6 Yes, when we camp in the middle of the air,  
I hope to meet my brethren there.

CHORUS—We will end this war, etc.

### 154. *Born King of the Jews.*

JUBILANT.

MUSIC ARR. BY L. A. D.

I do believe without a doubt, Born King of the Jews,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics "I do believe without a doubt, Born King of the Jews," are written below the treble staff.

The Christian has a right to shout, Born King of the Jews.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and bass line from the first system. The lyrics "The Christian has a right to shout, Born King of the Jews." are written below the treble staff.

**CHORUS.**

Where is he? Where is he? Good Lord,

The chorus section of the musical notation, featuring a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The lyrics "Where is he? Where is he? Good Lord," are written below the treble staff. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

Where is he? Born King of the Jews!

2 When I was down in Egypt land,  
 Born King of the Jews,  
 I heard there was a promised land,  
 Born King of the Jews.

CHORUS.

3 O, glory to the Lamb of God,  
 Born King of the Jews,  
 The Lord is on the giving hand  
 Born King of the Jews.

CHORUS.

4 The Lamb was slain, he lives again:  
 Born King of the Jews,  
 And now in glory holy reigns,  
 Born King of the Jews.

CHORUS.

### 155. *Come on, My Loving Brethren.*

MUSIC ARR. BY L. A. D.

1 As Jacob did in days of old, So will my soul do now-

Wrestle and on my Jesus hold, Nor will I let him go.

**CHORUS.** *Lively, not too fast.*

Will you come on, my lov ing breth - ren?

Come on, my lov ing breth - ren, Come on,

my lov - ing brethren, See your lov ing Lord.

- 2 Like Jacob, I am weak and faint,  
And overwhelmed with woe;  
Lord, hear and pity my complaint,  
For I'll not let thee go.
- 3 I come, encouraged by thy Word  
That mercy thou wilt show;  
Except thou bless me, dearest Lord,  
I will not let thee go.
- 4 I come to ask forgiveness free,  
Though I have been thy foe;  
Except thou grant it, Lord, to me,  
I will not let thee go.
- 5 I come to tell thee of my fears  
And conflicts here below;  
Unless thy mercy, Lord, appears,  
I will not let thee go.

- 6 Thus will I wrestle while I live  
 A pilgrim here below;  
 And when in glory I arrive  
 I will not let thee go.
- 

### **156. Death Stole My Mother Away.**

By J. H. PARKER.

- 1 THERE is a time when I must die,  
 When death shall shake this frame;  
 And stand before my God on high,  
 When death shall shake this frame.

CHORUS.

O, death stole my mother away; O, death,  
 Death's going to lay his cold icy hands on me.

- 2 As I go down the stream of time,  
 When death shall shake this frame;  
 I'll leave this sinful world behind,  
 When death shall shake this frame.

CHORUS—O, death stole, etc.

- 3 There's no repentance in the grave,  
 When death shall shake this frame;  
 Nor pardon offered to the dead,  
 When death shall shake this frame.

CHORUS—O, death stole, etc.

- 4 Hell is ready to receive,  
 When death shall shake this frame;  
 That dying man who won't believe,  
 When death shall shake this frame.

CHORUS—O, death stole, etc.

- 5 O, bless the Lord, I am born to die,  
 When death shall shake this frame;  
 To stand before my God on high,  
 When death shall shake this frame.

CHORUS—O, death stole, etc.

**157. Southern Home.**

By E. W. S. HAMMOND.

- 1 I WANDERED very far away,  
 From the place where I was born,  
 And my poor heart has been so sad,  
 Dejected and forlorn;  
 No master kind to treat me well,  
 To cheer me when in pain;  
 I want to see the cotton fields,  
 And the dear old home again.

CHORUS.

- O! the good old days have passed and gone,  
 I sigh for them in vain;  
 I want to see the cotton fields,  
 And the dear old home again.

- 2 I'm left all sad and lonely now,  
 When my days are very few;  
 My wife and children both are gone,  
 I don't know what to do;  
 And master, too, he may be dead,  
 His hair was turning gray;  
 O! take me to that dear old home,  
 Before I pass away.

CHORUS—O! the good old days, etc.

- 3 When I was free, I left that land,  
 Where the days were bright and fair,  
 Where missis spoke to me so kind,  
 Where I was loved with care,—  
 I left that home, no friend to find,  
 My heart was filled with pain;  
 O! take me to that good old home,  
 To see it once again.

CHORUS—O! the good old days, etc.

**158. Do You Think I'll Make a Soldier?**

- 1 Do you think I'll make a soldier, soldier?  
 Do you think I'll make a soldier, soldier?  
 Do you think I'll make a soldier, soldier?  
 In the year of jubilee.

CHORUS.

Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory;  
 Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory;  
 Rise and shine and give God the glory, glory,  
 In the year of jubilee.

- 2 Think I saw the mighty army, army.

CHORUS—Rise and shine, etc.

- 3 We are climbing Jacob's ladder, ladder.

CHORUS—Rise and shine, etc.

- 4 See the mighty Savior coming, coming.

CHORUS—Rise and shine, etc.

- 5 We are listed in the army, army.

CHORUS—Rise and shine, etc.

- 6 Fighting for our Master Jesus, Jesus.

CHORUS—Rise and shine, etc.

- 7 In the battle he will lead us, lead us.

CHORUS—Rise and shine, etc.

**159. Ring Dem Charming Bells.**

By E. W. S. HAMMOND.

- 1 COME along, my brother, come along,  
 For de time is drawing near,  
 For de angels say dere 's nuffin to do  
 But to ring dem charming bells.

CHORUS.

O, to ring dem charming bells,  
 O, to ring dem charming bells;  
 For de angels say dere 's nuffin to do  
 But to ring dem charming bells.

- 2 Come along, sister Mary, come along,  
 For de time is drawing near,  
 For de angels say dere's nuffin to do  
 But to ring dem charming bells.

CHORUS.

- 3 Noon run down to de settin of de sun,  
 And de stars refused to shine,  
 An' a sinner man run to de end of de day,  
 An' he wished he had pray'd before.

CHORUS.

---

**160. Will You Go, Sinners, Go?**

- 1 WILL you go, sinners, go,  
 To the highlands of heaven,  
 Where the storms never blow,  
 And the long Summer's given;  
 Where the bright blooming flowers  
 Are their odors emitting,  
 And the leaves of the bowers,  
 In the breezes are flitting?
- 2 Where the rivers of joy  
 O'er the bright plains are flowing,  
 And our bliss ne'er shall cloy,  
 To that land we are going—  
 O, say, will you go,  
 And the world leave behind you?  
 Since its pleasures you know,  
 Have but dazzled to blind you.
- 3 Will you go to that land,  
 Where your friends wait to greet you?  
 There a beautiful band  
 Join with us to entreat you.  
 They are waiting above,  
 Waiting happy to hail you,  
 In those regions of love,  
 Where no ills can assail you;—
- 4 Where the saints robed in white,  
 Cleansed in life's flowing fountain,  
 Shining beauteous and bright,  
 They inhabit the mountain;

Where no sin or dismay,  
 Neither trouble nor sorrow,  
 Will be felt for to-day,  
 Nor be feared for the morrow.

### 161. *Consecration Hymn.*

BY A. KEMP.

1 My body, soul, and spirit,  
 Jesus, I give to thee,  
 A consecrated off'ring,  
 Thine evermore to be.

CHORUS.

My all is on the altar,  
 I'm waiting for the fire,  
 Waiting, waiting, waiting,  
 I'm waiting for the fire.

2 O Jesus, mighty Savior,  
 I trust in thy great name,  
 I look for thy salvation,  
 Thy promise now I claim.

CHORUS—My all, etc.

3 O, let the fire descending  
 Just now upon my soul  
 Consume my humble off'ring,  
 And cleanse and make me whole.

CHORUS—My all, etc.

4 I'm thine, O blessed Jesus,  
 Washed by thy precious blood ;  
 Now seal me by thy Spirit  
 A sacrifice to God.

CHORUS—My all, etc.

### 162. *Over the River.*

HATTON.

Rev. 22: 1-2.

1 OVER the river, the river of time,  
 Lieth the bright land of verdure sublime ;  
 Valleys in splendor and beauty do shine ;  
 O, beautiful, beautiful home !

## CHORUS.

Over the river, the beautiful river;  
Over the river the fields are all green.

- 2 Over the river our sorrows will cease,  
Hushed by the songs of the heavenly peace;  
When we get there, what a happy release;  
O, beautiful, beautiful home!
- 3 Over the river, the pilgrim's retreat,  
Gorgeous in splendor and beauty complete,  
Angels are singing in harmony sweet;  
O, beautiful, beautiful home!
- 4 Over the river there are no dark skies;  
There every tear shall be wiped from our eyes;  
There the sweet vision of hope never dies;  
O, beautiful, beautiful home!
- 5 Over the river the mansions are fair;  
O, how inviting the land over there!  
Soon in those mansions their glory we'll share;  
O, beautiful, beautiful home!
- 6 There we will view the pearly gates,  
There we will sing redeeming grace,  
There we will walk the golden streets;  
O, beautiful, beautiful home!

**163. *The Traveler's Farewell.***

- 1 HERE I travel as a stranger,  
Many faces I behold;  
Some bear marks of toil and danger,  
Others marks of courage bold.

## CHORUS.

- When I'm gone, some one will miss me;  
O dear friends, I'll miss you there.  
When I'm gone, some one will miss me;  
O dear friends, lend me your prayers.
- 2 I appeal to Christian workers,  
And am authorized by God  
To proclaim to dying sinners  
The fulfillment of Christ's word.

- 3 And to-day I am a sinner,  
 Only saved by dying love.  
 Recommend the blood of Jesus,  
 If you want a home above.
- 4 Jesus says he will go with us,  
 He will lead us to the end.  
 He who dyed his garments for us  
 Is likewise the sinner's Friend.
- 5 O, sometimes I've almost fainted,  
 So discouraged by the way.  
 O, the nights have been so darkened,  
 Scarcely could I see the day.
- 6 But I looked away to Jesus,  
 Saw him hanging on the tree;  
 Faith laid hold upon the promise,  
 Surely Jesus died for me.
- 7 Soon I'll visit other people,  
 Soon will other faces see.  
 Work for Jesus, Christian soldier,  
 He's the one that set you free.
- 

**164. *Traveling through the Wilderness.***

- 1 I'm traveling through the wilderness,  
 I'm oft assailed by sore temptation;  
 In the world I find no peace,  
 But in Christ sweet consolation.  
 When first for heaven I set out,  
 I thought the way was fair and even;  
 Sweet peace I had, and not a doubt  
 But that my sins were all forgiven.
- 2 I did not think that I so soon  
 Should meet with trials so afflictive;  
 That I should be so soon cast down  
 By flesh and spirit so conflicting.  
 I soon found out, if I would gain  
 Eternal life and joy forever,\*  
 If I would with my Savior reign,  
 I must lay down my armor never.

- 3 I asked old soldiers in the way  
 If they had been thus troubled ever.  
 O yes, we often have, said they ;  
 But Christ as often did deliver.  
 So put you the whole armor on,  
 And fight against your sore temptation,  
 And watch and pray and follow Christ,  
 The corner-stone of your foundation.
- 4 I then resolved I would go up,  
 And gain the land beyond the river ;  
 No more on this side Jordan stop,  
 But trust in Jesus to deliver.  
 I'm sometimes in the valley low,  
 I'm sometimes high upon the mountain ;  
 I often travel very slow,  
 Until I reach some cooling fountain.

---

**165. *The Prodigal Son.***

- 1 AFFLICTIONS, though they seem severe,  
 In mercy oft are sent ;  
 They stopped the prodigal's career,  
 And caused him to repent.
- 2 Although he no relenting felt  
 Till he had spent his store,  
 His stubborn heart began to melt  
 When famine pinched him sore.
- 3 " What have I gained by sin," he said,  
 " But hunger, shame, and fear ?  
 My father's house abounds with bread,  
 While I am starving here.
- 4 I'll go and tell him all I've done,  
 And fall before his face ;  
 Unworthy to be called a son,  
 I'll seek a servant's place."
- 5 His father saw him coming back ;  
 He looked, and ran, and smiled,  
 And threw his arms around the neck  
 Of his repenting child.

- 6 "Father, I've sinned, but O forgive!"  
 "Enough," the father said;  
 "Rejoice, my house, my son's alive,  
 For whom I mourned as dead.
- 7 Now let the fatted calf be slain,  
 And spread the news around;  
 My son was dead, but lives again,  
 Was lost, but now is found."
- 8 'Tis thus the Lord his grace reveals,  
 To call poor sinners home:  
 More than a father's love he feels,  
 And welcomes all that come.

---

**166. *The Lord will Provide.***

- 1 COME, saint and sinner, listen,  
 In Christ I do confide,  
 In him I have the blessing;  
 The Lord will provide.

CHORUS.

The Lord will provide, the Lord will provide.  
 In some way or other, the Lord will provide.

- 2 He called me from my music,  
 Close to his bleeding side,  
 And there I learned this lesson—  
 The Lord will provide.
- 3 And now salvation's story  
 I want the world to know,  
 For Christ gave me the message  
 The Gospel trump to blow.
- 4 He is the only Savior,  
 In him you must confide;  
 The promised Son from glory,  
 The Lord will provide.
- 5 O, when I was in trouble,  
 To him for help I cried;  
 And now I am rejoicing,  
 The Lord will provide.

- 6 All glory be to Jesus;  
 I know no one beside  
 So willing to deliver;  
 The Lord will provide.
- 7 And o'er life's stormy ocean  
 My little bark will glide;  
 I care not for commotion;  
 The Lord will provide.

---

**167. Save Me, Lord, Save Me.**

- 1 I CALLED to my father;  
 My father hearkened to me,  
 And the last word I heard him say  
 Was, Save me, Lord, save me.

CHORUS.

And I wish that heaven was mine,  
 And I hope that heaven will be mine,  
 And I wish that heaven was mine;  
 O save me, Lord, save me.

- 2 I called to my mother;  
 My mother hearkened to me,  
 And the last word I heard her say  
 Was, Save me, Lord, save me.

- 3 I called to my sister;  
 My sister hearkened to me,  
 And the last word I heard her say  
 Was, Save me, Lord, save me.

- 4 I called to my brother;  
 My brother hearkened to me,  
 And the last word I heard him say  
 Was, Save me, Lord, save me.

- 5 I called to the preacher;  
 The preacher hearkened to me,  
 And the last word I heard him say  
 Was, Save me, Lord, save me.

- 6 I called to the leader;  
 The leader hearkened to me,  
 And the last word I heard him say  
 Was, Save me, Lord, save me.

- 7 I called to my children ;  
My children hearkened to me,  
And the last word I heard them say  
Was, Save me, Lord, save me.
- 

**168. *March On.***

- 1 YE fearful saints, march on,  
It is your Lord's command ;  
Never let trifles stop your way  
To Canaan's promised land.
- 2 Though numerous foes arise,  
And hell your course withstand,  
Still force your passage through them,  
To Canaan's promised land.
- 3 Cast not a wishful eye  
Towards your native strand,  
Like Lot's frail wife, but onward  
To Canaan's promised land.
- 4 Mind not the alluring wiles,  
Prepared by Satan's band,  
To draw you from the narrow path  
Which leads to Canaan's land.
- 5 The Scripture is your rule,  
By it you fall or stand ;  
Walk in the way which it points out  
To Canaan's promised land.
- 6 Then shall you join above,  
With all the ransomed band,  
To celebrate redeeming love  
In Canaan's promised land.

**169 The Judgment.**

- 1 Lo we see the sign appearing!  
 Jesus comes, the Judge severe!  
 Hell a-trembling, earth a-shaking,  
 Sinners filled with awful fear—  
 Come to judgment—  
 Stand, your awful doom to hear!
- 2 See the world in flames a-burning;  
 Mountains, hills, away they fly!  
 Moon in blood and stars are falling,  
 Comets blazing through the sky!  
 Thunders rolling—  
 Sinners now for help they cry!
- 3 From the general conflagration  
 Mount the righteous up on high;  
 Gain the hopes of their salvation,  
 Live with God, no more to die.  
 Hallelujah!  
 Glory to the Lamb! they cry.
- 4 Stop, my soul, look back and wonder;  
 See the wicked left behind;  
 Hear them crying, weeping, wailing,  
 For a moment's ease to find;  
 Doom'd to sorrow,  
 In the lake of hell confined.

**170. The Final Day.**

- 1 WHEN rising from the bed of death,  
 O'erwhelmed with guilt and fear,  
 I view my Maker face to face,  
 O, how shall I appear?
- 2 If yet while pardon may be found,  
 And mercy may be sought,  
 My soul with inward horror shrinks,  
 And trembles at the thought;
- 3 When thou, O Lord, shalt stand disclosed,  
 In majesty severe,  
 And sit in judgment on my soul,  
 O, how shall I appear?

- 4 O, may my broken, contrite heart  
 Timely my sins lament,  
 And early with repentant tears  
 Eternal woe prevent.
- 5 Behold the sorrows of my heart,  
 Ere yet it be too late,  
 And hear my Savior's dying groans,  
 To give those sorrows weight ;
- 6 For never shall my soul despair,  
 Her pardon to secure,  
 Who knows thine only Son hath died  
 To make that pardon sure.
- 

**171. Arise, O Zion.**

- 1 ARISE, O Zion, rise and shine,  
 Behold thy light is come ;  
 Thy glorious, conquering King is near  
 To take his exiles home.  
 His trumpet's sounding through the sky  
 To set poor captives free ;  
 The day of wonder now is come,  
 The Year of Jubilee.
- 2 Ye heralds, blow your trumpets loud,  
 The earth shall know her doom ;  
 Go spread the news from pole to pole,  
 Behold the Judge is come.  
 Blow out the sun, burn up the earth,  
 Consume the rolling flood ;  
 While every star shall disappear,  
 Go turn the moon to blood.
- 3 Arise, ye nations under ground,  
 Before the Judge appear ;  
 All tongues and languages shall come,  
 Their final doom to hear.  
 King Jesus on his dazzling throne,  
 Ten thousand angels 'round,  
 And Gabriel with a silver trump  
 Echoes an awful sound.

- 4 The glorious news of Gospel Grace  
 To sinners now is o'er;  
 The trump in Zion now is still,  
 And will be heard no more.  
 The watchmen all have left their walls,  
 And, with their flocks above,  
 On Canaan's happy shore they sing  
 And shout redeeming love.

---

**172. *Longing for Rest.***

- 1 STILL out of the deepest abyss  
 Of trouble I mournfully cry,  
 And pine to recover my peace,  
 And see my Redeemer and die.
- 2 I can not, I can not forbear  
 These passionate longings for home;  
 O when shall my spirit go there?  
 O when will the messenger come?
- 3 Thy nature I long to put on,\*  
 Thy image on earth to regain,  
 And then in the grave to lay down  
 This body of burden and pain.
- 4 O Jesus, in pity draw near,  
 And lull me to sleep on thy breast;  
 Appear, to my rescue appear,  
 And gather me into thy rest.
- 5 To take a poor fugitive in,  
 The arms of thy mercy display;  
 And give me to rest from all sin,  
 And bear me triumphant away.

## TESTIMONIALS.

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**Bishop I. W. Wiley.**

DEAR BROTHER TAYLOR,—Your book is all right; these songs ought to be saved, and they ought to be sung.

**Dr. R. S. Rust, Cor. Secretary Freedmen's Aid Society, M. E. Church.**

It is grand, I like it. Go on, Taylor. Let us sing, shout, and fight our way to glory.

**Dr. Jacob Krehbiel, Ass't Editor of the Christian Apologist.**

It is just the thing—the gold saved without the dross.

**President J. Braden, of Central Tennessee College.**

NASHVILLE, TENN., *June 26, 1882.*

REV. DR. TAYLOR: *Dear Brother,*—I have looked at the specimen pages of your proposed song and hymn book, for preserving the old melodies and songs of the colored people, especially those which had their origin when slavery existed. These songs are historic of the spiritual life of the slaves, their faith, their patience, and their hope of a coming deliverance, not only from sin and its consequences, but from the chains of that other slavery which bound the body and degraded the soul. Your effort to save them, as I understand it, is important to the future historian. Any history of slave life, and any full presentation of the moulding influences of slave character, would be very incomplete without a full presentation of their songs, and

music to which these songs were often so happily wedded. I wish you success in saving from oblivion the songs, often crude in their poetic formation; but they are diamonds in the rough.

**Prof. S. W. Williams, Ass't. Book Editor, Methodist Book Concern.**

It was a happy thought in Dr. Taylor to gather together the favorite rhymes and melodies of the colored people, used in the days of their slavery on plantations and in cabins. The memory of their slave life is not likely soon to perish; for, as the ancient Hebrews perpetuated the plaintive songs of their captivity, so the freedmen of the South, by this volume, will keep in mind their longings for freedom and their spiritual joys dominating over their oppressed and afflicted condition. It is a valuable contribution to the history of the colored race in America.

**Dr. J. M. Buckley, Editor Christian Advocate.**

NEW YORK, *August 18, 1882.*

DEAR BROTHER—Great interest is felt in these melodies. I have heard them all over the South since my boyhood. I should think that the book would sell by thousands, and that it would do good.

**Prof. W. N. Stewart, Principal Col'd School, East Carondelet, Ill.**

M. W. TAYLOR, D. D.,—Having carefully examined your "Standard Plantation Melodies" and songs, I take great pleasure in saying, while they remind us of the dark age through which we have already passed, they point to that higher and nobler sphere of intellectual intelligence which is crowning the heads of so many of our youths. Believing that these gems, which emanated from our forefathers, will be imbibed by the young

of our race, I bid you persevere in the well-begun work, and the ultimate result will be you shall have reared to your memory a monument broader than the pyramids of Egypt, and whose towering summit will reach the blue vault of heaven.

**J. J. Holland, B. D., Pulaski, Tenn.**

DEAR DR. TAYLOR,—Your book of “Plantation Melodies” meets my hearty approval; the chasteness of its diction, the variety of its selections, and the sweetness of the tunes should make it a pleasant visitor to every family, Sabbath-school, and Church in the land.

**Rev. A. E. P. Albert, Assistant Editor Southwestern Christian Advocate and P. E. La Teche District.**

NEW ORLEANS, JANUARY 1, 1883.

MY DEAR DR. TAYLOR,—Please accept many thanks for a copy of your “Plantation Melodies.” I am perfectly delighted with it. It reflects credit upon the author and honor to our race. It needs but be brought to the attention of our people and it will sell by the thousands. God bless you. Good-bye, and happy New-Year.

**Rev. Joseph Courtney, P. C. Scott M. E. Church.**

MAYSVILLE, Ky., *July 14, 1882.*

Nature sends forth her God-given powers, which is convincing the world that there is a Creator. The human family, more or less, especially in America, had and now has in a great many instances, peculiar methods of expressing their reverence for God. This peculiar method was practiced more generally among the colored people in their plantation rudeness; though not able to read, yet they served God in the way they best knew how. That way was principally by singing. Singing is a birthright inherited more or less by all na-

tions; but it seems to be a natural characteristic of the colored people. It is a sentimental expression of the spiritual warmth and vigor of the soul, an outflowing of beneficent praise to God. I am firmly convinced, after a careful examination of a few specimen forms of the song-book, "Plantation Melodies," by Rev. M. W. Taylor, D. D., that it is a book of living songs. Its complete arrangement with notes and Scripture references, so as to meet the demands of the age, is admirable. I am of the opinion that, to a great extent, it does but voice the vocal sentiments of our mothers and fathers, who have since ceased to be and have gone to their reward. And yet we may say that they still live in these melodies, which ought to be sung by their children.

**From Rev. E. W. S. Hammond, P. E. Indiana District, Lexington Conference.**

LOUISVILLE, KY., *August 16, 1882.*

I am sorry I can not speak intelligently with regard to your proposed "Plantation Melodies," but my knowledge of your ability in such matters justifies me in expressing the opinion that you will supply a very urgent want in this kind of literature. I should be glad to record my testimony more fully as to the merits of your little songster, but I fear it will be in press before even this reaches you.

**From Rev. Daniel Jones, P. E. Lexington District, Lexington Conference.**

PARIS, KY., *August 16, 1882.*

REV. DR. TAYLOR: *Dear Sir,*—I have carefully examined the specimen pages of your song-book entitled "Plantation Melodies," and I most heartily commend it as brimful of the plaintive, quaint melody and song spirit for which our race is so truly celebrated.

The book very happily supplies a need long felt. Its original lines fairly bristle with sparkling gems, as they reveal the pathos and depth of genuine feeling that pervades the inner life, and heart, and soul of Africa's sons and daughters. In the homes of the people and in public worship it will materially help Ethiopia not only to stretch forth her hands, but help also to swell the increasing volume of the earth's rich melody as it rises and wafts itself upward toward the great white throne.

**From Rev. H. W. Tate.**

STEBENVILLE, O., *Latimer Chapel, M. E. Church.*

I have examined a specimen copy of the "Plantation Melodies and Revival Songs," and am highly pleased with the work. There should be a copy in every household, because it contains the original spiritual songs of our slave parents, which is a pure specimen of their song-worship during the dark age of American slavery.

**Louisville District Conference.**

JERICHO, KY., *August 30, 1882.*

On motion of Revs. W. L. Muir and J. L. Perrine it was

*Resolved,* That we, the Louisville District Conference, indorse "Plantation Melodies," by Dr. Taylor, and will contribute all in our power to give it, as it deserves, a good sale.

**Ohio District Conference.**

MAYSVILLE, KY., *July 4, 1882.*

*Resolved,* That we have seen and heartily approve the design—plan, manner, and matter—of Dr. Taylor's new work, entitled "Standard Plantation Melodies and Revival Songs." We commend it as a useful as well

as desirable historic treasure. It should be carefully preserved and generally used because of its harmony with the feeling and sentiment of the masses of colored people.

**Bowling Green District Conference.**

HARTFORD, KY., *July 22, 1882.*

*Resolved,* That this Conference fully indorse "Plantation Melodies:" 1. Because its author is one of our own men and is entitled to our support. 2. Because he is the first colored man in this region or in the nation to undertake the publication of so costly a work as this is, alone. 3. Because the book itself merits our testimony in its favor, and we will do all in our power to give it the large circulation which it deserves among our people, and should have generally.

**From Rev. I. G. Pollard.**

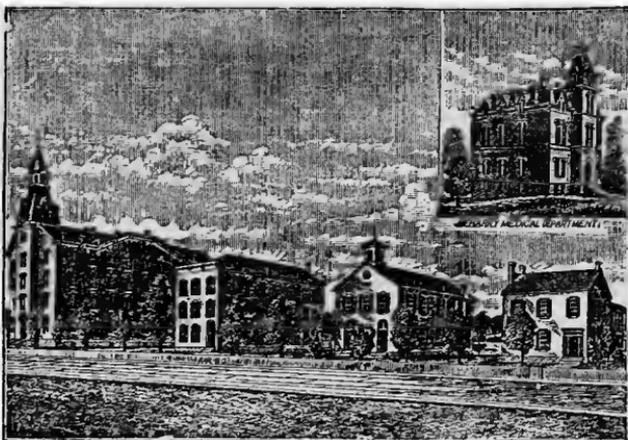
HELENA, ARK., *December 14, 1882.*

MY DEAR BROTHER TAYLOR,—I like the book very much, and believe it is a stepping-stone from the old plantation way of singing to the use of our most excellent Hymnal. I have commenced to sell 500 copies.

**Rev. C. H. Collins, Pastor Trinity C. M. E. Church, Augusta, Ga.**

AUGUSTA, GA., *December 26, 1882.*

REV. M. W. TAYLOR: *Kind Brother,*—Having carefully read your hymn-book, and being acquainted with many of the soul-stirring anthems spread upon its pages—especially one that was the cause of my conversion—I can, and will, without shame commend the book in the name of God to all the world.



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the 1990s, the government has been able to reduce the number of people who are uninsured from 10.5 million in 1990 to 6.5 million in 2000. The number of people who are covered by private health insurance has increased from 10.5 million in 1990 to 15.5 million in 2000.

These changes have been achieved through a combination of policy changes and market forces. The government has implemented a number of policies that have helped to reduce the number of uninsured people, including the expansion of Medicaid and the creation of the State Children's Health Insurance Program (SCHIP). At the same time, the private health insurance market has expanded significantly, particularly in the area of employer-sponsored health insurance.

While these changes have been positive, there are still a number of challenges that the government faces in the area of health insurance. One of the most significant challenges is the high cost of health care, which has led to a significant increase in the number of people who are unable to pay for their health care. Another challenge is the need to improve the quality of health care, particularly in the area of access to care and the quality of care provided.

In order to address these challenges, the government will need to implement a number of policy changes. One of the most important changes would be to increase the funding for Medicaid and SCHIP, so that more people can be covered by these programs. Another important change would be to implement measures to reduce the cost of health care, such as increasing competition in the health care market and reducing the number of unnecessary services.

Finally, the government will need to implement measures to improve the quality of health care, such as increasing the number of health care professionals and improving the training of health care professionals. These changes are essential if the government is to ensure that all Americans have access to high-quality health care.

In conclusion, the government has made significant progress in the area of health insurance in the past decade. However, there are still a number of challenges that the government faces, and it will need to implement a number of policy changes in order to address these challenges. The government's commitment to ensuring that all Americans have access to high-quality health care is a noble one, and it is essential that the government continue to work towards this goal.

The government's efforts to reduce the number of uninsured people and to expand the private health insurance market are commendable. However, the government must also focus on reducing the cost of health care and improving the quality of health care. These are the most significant challenges that the government faces, and they must be addressed if the government is to ensure that all Americans have access to high-quality health care.

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