

301585
Alexander's

Gospel Songs and Solos

Edited by

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER



Published by

STERLING MUSIC COMPANY

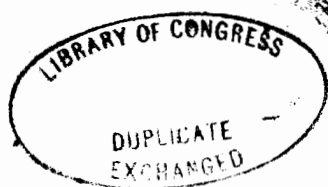
1218-20 Wallace Street

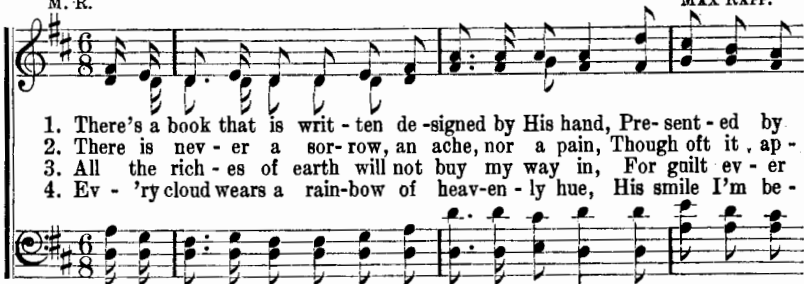
Philadelphia, Pa.

Marshall Brothers, London, E. C. England

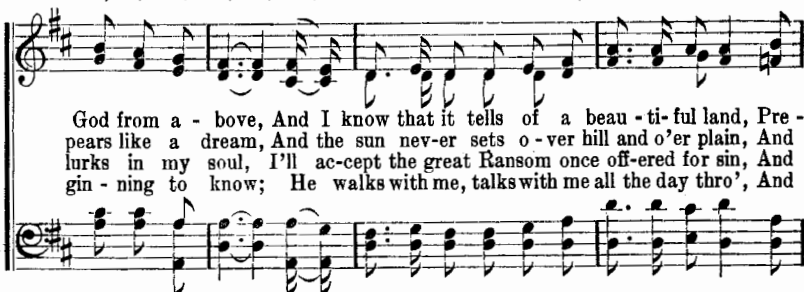
Copyright, 1917, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured

M
2198
A375g

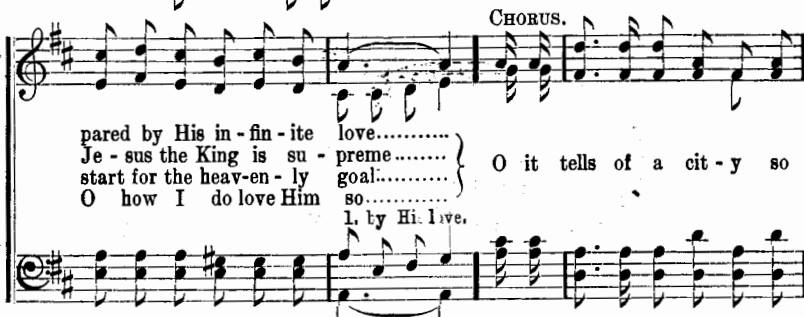




1. There's a book that is writ - ten de - signed by His hand, Pre - sent - ed by
 2. There is nev - er a sor - row, an ache, nor a pain, Though oft it ap -
 3. All the rich - es of earth will not buy my way in, For guilt ev - er
 4. Ev - 'ry cloud wears a rain - bow of heav - en - ly hue, His smile I'm be -

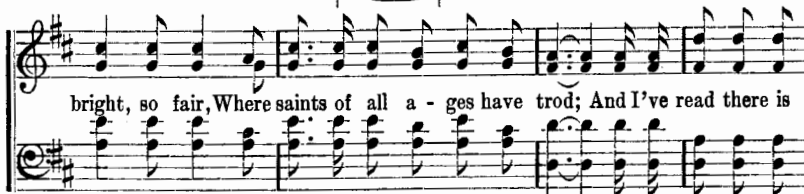


God from a - bove, And I know that it tells of a beau - ti - ful land, Pre -
 pears like a dream, And the sun nev - er sets o - ver hill and o'er plain, And
 lurks in my soul, I'll ac - cept the great Ransom once off - ered for sin, And
 gin - ning to know; He walks with me, talks with me all the day thro', And

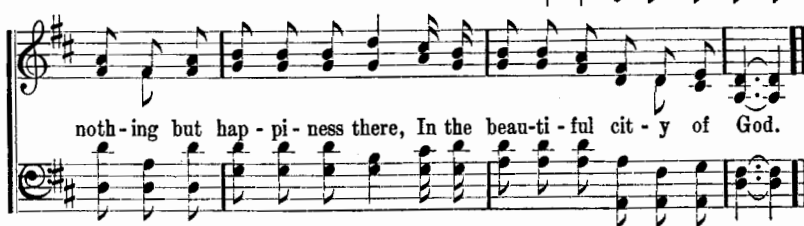


CHORUS.

pared by His in - fin - ite love.....
 Je - sus the King is su - preme.....
 start for the heav - en - ly goal..... } O it tells of a cit - y so
 O how I do love Him so.....
 l, by His love.



bright, so fair, Where saints of all a - ges have trod; And I've read there is

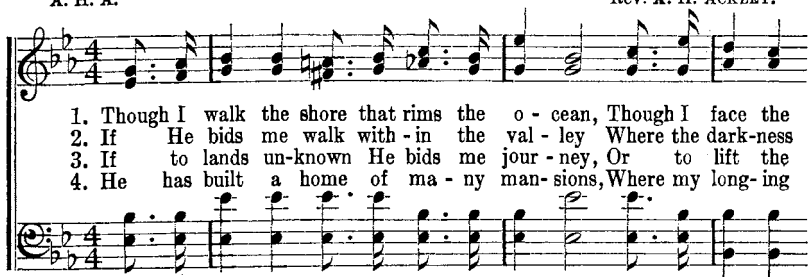


noth - ing but hap - pi - ness there, In the beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

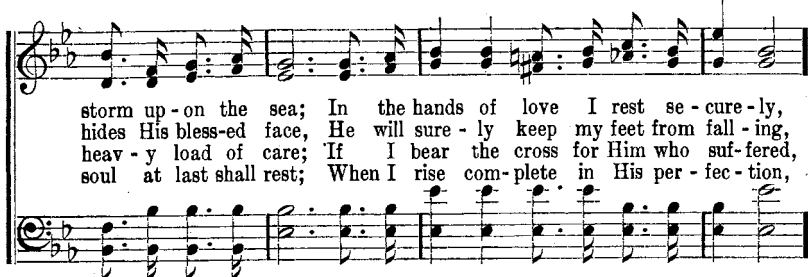
I Will Trust Him.

A. H. A.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.



1. Though I walk the shore that rims the o - cean, Though I face the
 2. If He bids me walk with - in the val - ley Where the dark-ness
 3. If to lands un-known He bids me jour - ney, Or to lift the
 4. He has built a home of ma - ny man-sions, Where my long-ing

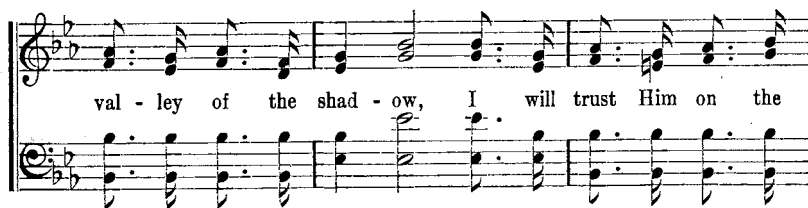


storm up - on the sea; In the hands of love I rest se - cure - ly,
 hides His bless - ed face, He will sure - ly keep my feet from fall - ing,
 heav - y load of care; If I bear the cross for Him who suf - fered,
 soul at last shall rest; When I rise com - plete in His per - fec - tion,

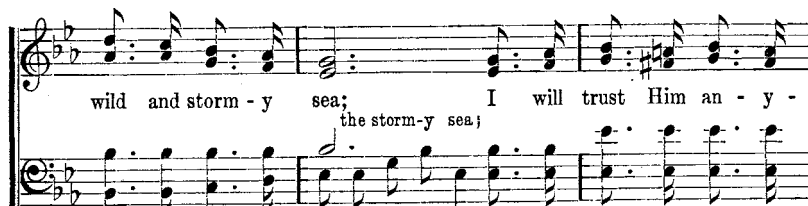


CHORUS.

For I know my Lord will care for me.
 While my soul is trust-ing in His grace. } I will trust Him in the
 In His glo - ry I shall have a share. }
 I shall join the cho - rus of the blest.



val - ley of the shad - ow, I will trust Him on the



wild and storm - y sea; I will trust Him an - y -
 the storm-y sea;

Copyright, 1917, by Charles M. Alexander,
 International Copyright secured.

Rev. Edwin H. Bookmyer

April 10, 1928

I Will Trust Him—Concluded.

where be-cause He loves me, I will trust Him through e-ter - ni - ty.

The Master's Way.

W. C. POOLE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Sow - ing for oth - ers to reap, Toil - ing that oth - ers might rest,
 2. Go - ing that oth - ers might stay, Staying that oth - ers might go;
 3. Sing - ing to make oth - ers glad, Bear - ing for oth - ers a load;
 4. Climb - ing the way to the cross, Aft - er the long night of pain,

Loos - ing that oth - ers might keep, Suffering that some may be blest.
 This was the Lord's chos - en way, Treading the pathway be - low.
 Cheer - ing the hearts that are sad, O - ver the long wea - ry road.
 Bear - ing for oth - ers their loss, That oth - ers might live a - gain.

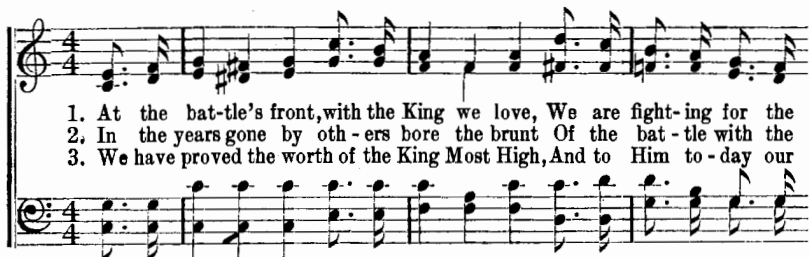
CHORUS.

Walking the way that the Master went, Spending my life just like His was spent;
 Nothing too preçious had He to give, Giving His life that we all might live.

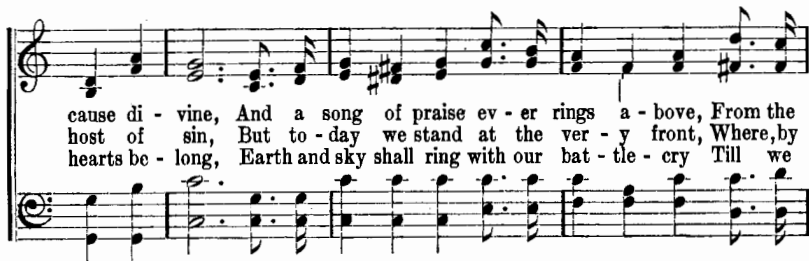
On the Front Line.

BROWN ROWLAND, A. B.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

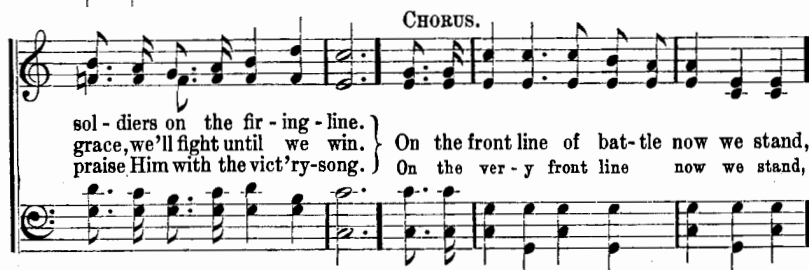


1. At the bat-tle's front, with the King we love, We are fight-ing for the
 2. In the years gone by oth-ers bore the brunt Of the bat-tle with the
 3. We have proved the worth of the King Most High, And to Him to-day our



cause di-vine, And a song of praise ev-er rings a-bove, From the
 host of sin, But to-day we stand at the ver-y front, Where, by
 hearts be-long, Earth and sky shall ring with our bat-tle-cry Till we

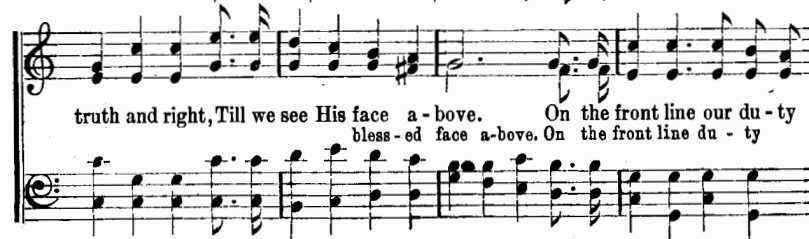
CHORUS.



sol-diers on the fir-ing-line.
 grace, we'll fight until we win. } On the front line of bat-tle now we stand,
 praise Him with the vict'ry-song. } On the ver-y front line now we stand,



On the front line, o-bey-ing His command, And we mean to fight for the
 On the front line keep-ing His com-mand,



truth and right, Till we see His face a-bove. On the front line our du-ty
 bless-ed face a-bove, On the front line du-ty

On the Front Line—Concluded.



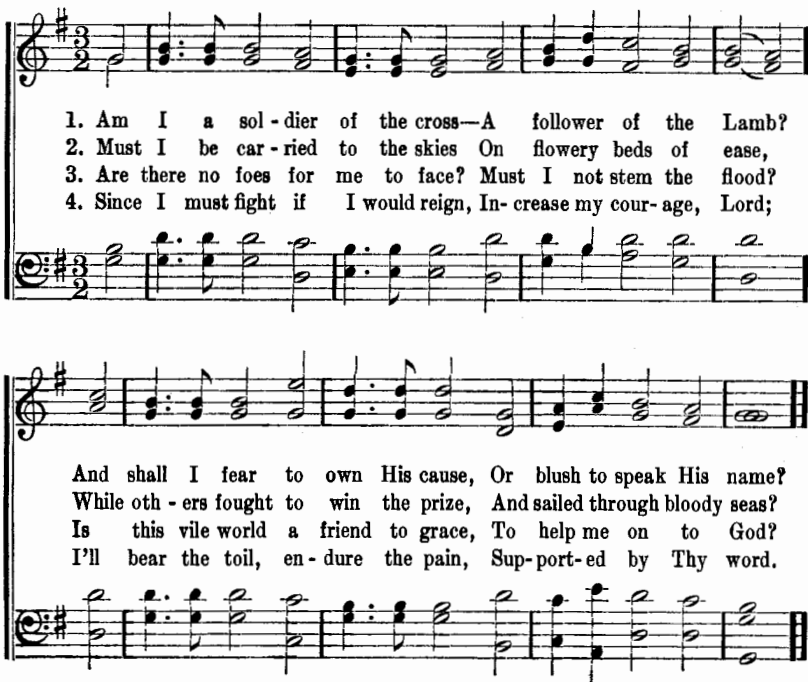
shall be done, On the front line the vic-t'ry shall be won; We will
shall be done, On the front the vio - t'ry shall be won;

all be true and our ut-most do For the King we love.
King of kings we love.

Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



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

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

Hail, Wonderful King.

FRANCIS FOSTER.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Hail, won-der-ful King, might-y Sav-iour, hail. Giv-er of
 2. Hail, won-der-ful King, might-y Lord of all, Na-tions and
 3. Hail, won-der-ful King, light of a-ges past, Known to the

grace that will nev-er fail; Hon-or and pow-er be-long to Thee,
 an-gels be-fore Thee fall; Prais-es are ris-ing from land and sea,
 na-tions of earth at last; Bless-ing the world with Thy light to-day,

Glo-ry and praise for e-ter-ni-ty; Hail, won-der-ful King, let Thy
 Prais-es from mill-ions who wor-ship Thee; Hail, won-der-ful King, by the
 Put-ting the dark-ness of sin a-way; Hail, won-der-ful King, for we

glo-ry shine, Bright-en our hearts with Thy light di-vine; Thou art the
 rab-ble slain, Yet who for-ev-er shall live and reign; Hum-bly be-
 wor-ship Thee, Whol-ly Thine own, we de-sire to be, Help us to

one whom our souls a-dore, Thou art King of kings for-ev-er-more.
 fore Thee to-day we bow, Ask-ing Thee to give Thy bless-ing now.
 dwell deep-er in Thy love, Till at last we see Thy face a-bove.

Hail, Wonderful King—Concluded.

* CHORUS.

Hail,..... all hail, Hail,.....

Hail, wonderful King, wonderful King, all hail, Hail, wonderful King, wonderful

..... all hail; Hail, O Sav - iour, Who wilt nev - er

King, all hail; Hail, e - ter - nal Sav - iour, King of kings for - ev - er, Who wilt nev - er,

fail,..... Hail,..... all hail;

nev - er fail, Hail, won - der - ful King, won - der - ful King, all hail;

fail,
Hail,..... all hail. Hail,

Hail, won - der - ful King, won - der - ful King, all hail. Sin can triumph nev - er,

hail, Hail, hail, All hail, all hail!

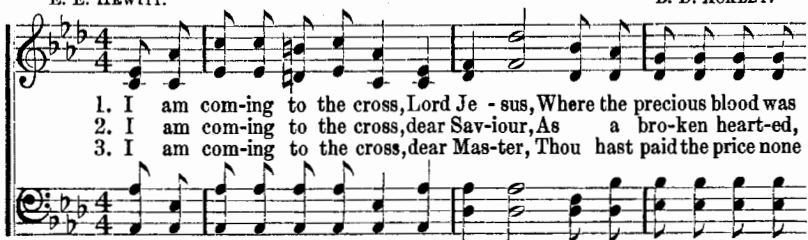
o'er Thy foes forev - er, Shall Thy love pre - vail,... All hail, all hail!

* NOTE :—Only a few select Soprano or Tenor voices (or both) will sing the highest part. The balance of the Choir will sing the regular four parts.

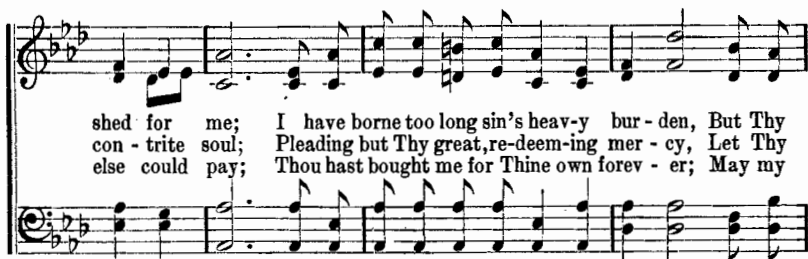
Coming to the Cross.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

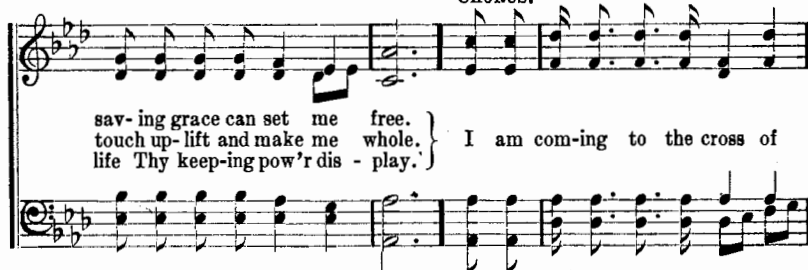


1. I am com-ing to the cross, Lord Je - sus, Where the pre-cious blood was
 2. I am com-ing to the cross, dear Sav-iour, As a bro-ken heart-ed,
 3. I am com-ing to the cross, dear Mas-ter, Thou hast paid the price none

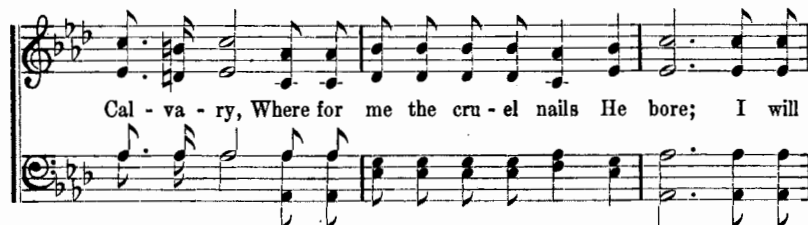


shed for me; I have borne too long sin's heav-y bur - den, But Thy
 con - trite soul; Pleading but Thy great, re-deem-ing mer - cy, Let Thy
 else could pay; Thou hast bought me for Thine own forev - er; May my

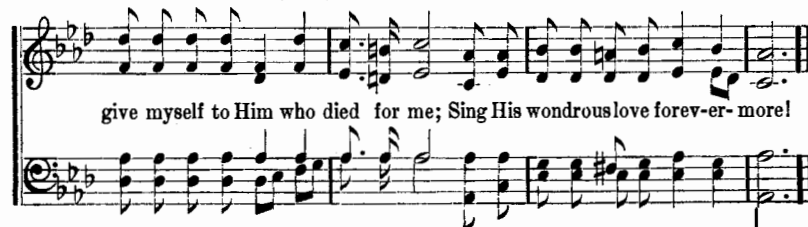
CHORUS.



sav-ing grace can set me free.
 touch up-lift and make me whole. } I am com-ing to the cross of
 life Thy keep-ing pow'r dis - play.



Cal - va - ry, Where for me the cru - el nails He bore; I will



give myself to Him who died for me; Sing His wondrous love forev-er-more!

S. F. SMITH.

English.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
 4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of , thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
 Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
 Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
 To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side Let free - dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe par - take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

God Save—Keep—Hold Our Men.

Tune—"AMERICA."

God **SAVE** our splendid men,
 Send them safe home again,
 God **SAVE** our men.
 Make them victorious,
 Patient and chivalrous,
 They are so dear to us,
 God **SAVE** our men.

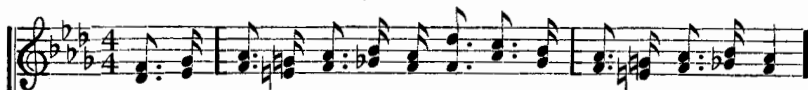
God **KEEP** our own dear men,
 From every stain of sin,
 God **KEEP** our men.

When Satan would allure,
 When tempted **KEEP** them pure,
 Be their protection sure—
 God **KEEP** our men.

God **HOLD** our precious men,
 And love them to the end,
 God **HOLD** our men.
 Hold in Thine arms so strong
 To Thee they all belong,
 Hold safe from every wrong,
 God **HOLD** our men.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

B. D. ACKLEY.



1. Oh, the world has sung of Je - sus nine - teen hun - dred years and more,
2. Oh, it tells us God so loved us that He gave His Son to die,
3. Oh, this is the sweet - est sto - ry that the world has ev - er heard,



So we can - not tell a sto - ry that has not been told be - fore;
 And that who - so - ev - er trust - eth in His name shall nev - er die;
 For it gives us bless - ed com - fort when we take Him at His word;



But the sto - ry we are sing - ing though so old is ev - er new,
 But may live with Him in heav - en aft - er time on earth is o'er,
 As we read a - bout the mansions that our Sav - iour will pre - pare,



For it sat - is - fies us ful - ly, as naught else can do.
 And we'll sing the same old sto - ry on the gold - en shore.
 We can feel our souls up - lift - ed, long - ing to be there.



The Same Old Story—Concluded.

CHORUS.

So we'll sing the same old sto-ry ev-'ry day, We'll sing the
same old sto-ry all the way; We'll sing the same old sto-ry, till
we get home to glo-ry, Then we'll sing it in that land of fadeless day.

225

A Pledge and a Prayer.

Rev. E. O. KNEE.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

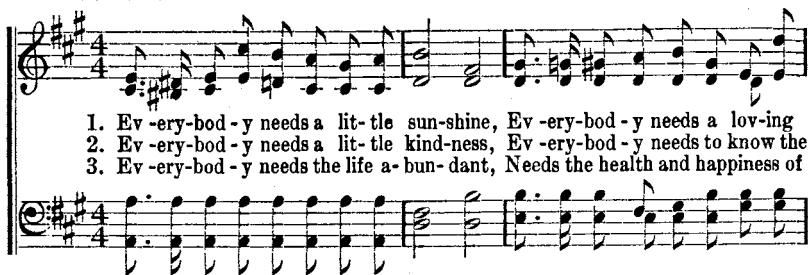
1. Here I lift my heart and hand, Pledged to Thee, my Lord, I stand,
2. What have I to bring to Thee? Naught but sin and mis-er-y;
3. Thro' the year my life has been Marked by way-ward-ness and sin;
4. Now I come to Thee for light, Guide and cheer in life's dark night;

All the world I count but dross, Glo-ry on-ly in Thy cross.
What Thy love and power can tell, Deep, im-mense, un-search-a-ble.
Yet Thou hast the wanderer blest, Thro' my Lord's un-right-eous-ness.
Now I rest up-on Thy Word, Dare to call Thee God and Lord.

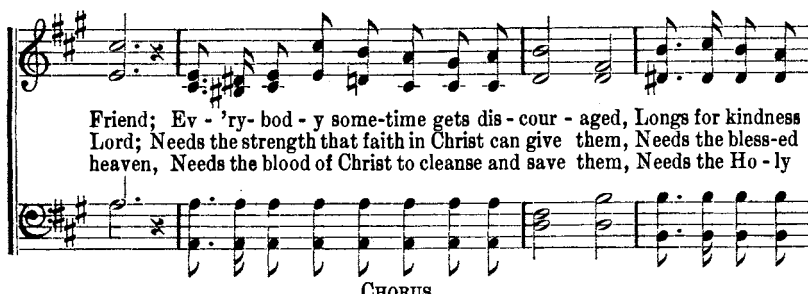
Good Cheer Song.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

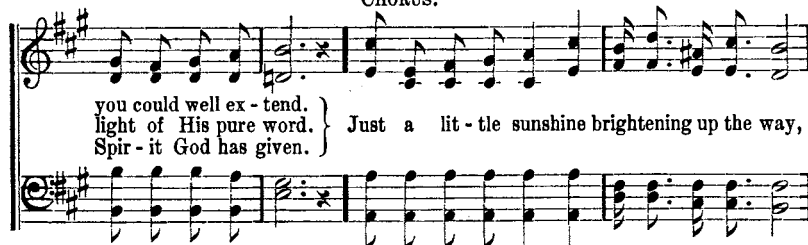


1. Ev - ery - bod - y needs a lit - tle sun - shine, Ev - ery - bod - y needs a lov - ing
 2. Ev - ery - bod - y needs a lit - tle kind - ness, Ev - ery - bod - y needs to know the
 3. Ev - ery - bod - y needs the life a - bun - dant, Needs the health and happiness of

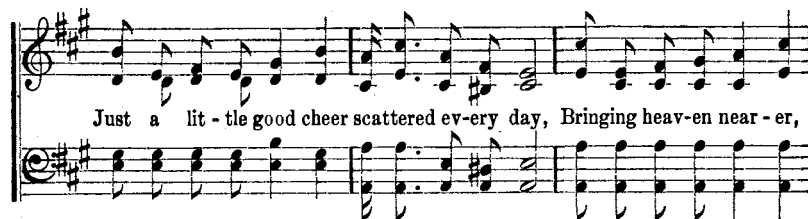


Friend; Ev - 'ry - bod - y some - time gets dis - cour - aged, Longs for kindness
 Lord; Needs the strength that faith in Christ can give them, Needs the bless - ed
 heaven, Needs the blood of Christ to cleanse and save them, Needs the Ho - ly

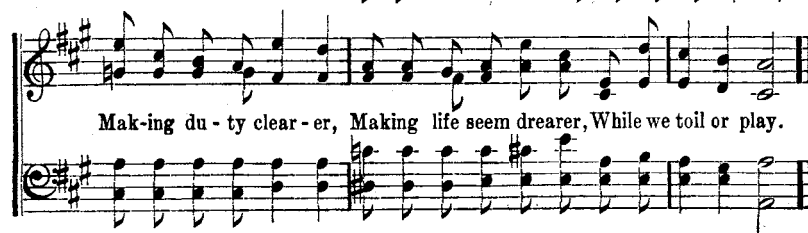
CHORUS.



you could well ex - tend.
 light of His pure word. } Just a lit - tle sunshine brightening up the way,
 Spir - it God has given.



Just a lit - tle good cheer scattered ev - ery day, Bringing heav - en near - er,

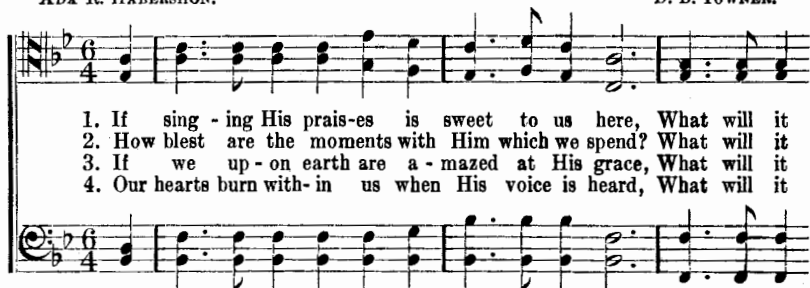


Mak - ing du - ty clear - er, Making life seem drearier, While we toil or play.

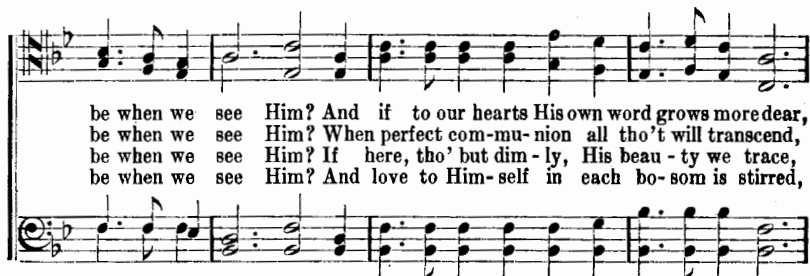
7 What Will It Be When We See Him?

ADA R. HABERSHON.

D. B. TOWNER.

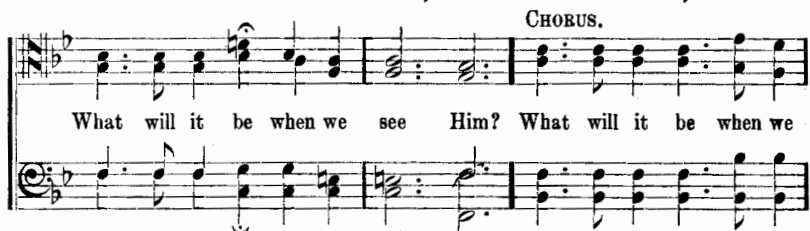


1. If sing - ing His prais-es is sweet to us here, What will it
 2. How blest are the moments with Him which we spend? What will it
 3. If we up - on earth are a - mazed at His grace, What will it
 4. Our hearts burn with-in us when His voice is heard, What will it



be when we see Him? And if to our hearts His own word grows more dear,
 be when we see Him? When perfect com-mu-nion all tho't will transcend,
 be when we see Him? If here, tho' but dim-ly, His beau-ty we trace,
 be when we see Him? And love to Him-self in each bo-som is stirred,

CHORUS.



What will it be when we see Him? What will it be when we



see Him? What will it be when we see Him? We shall in an



in-stant be whol-ly transformed, We'll know what He is, when we see Him.

Copyright, 1917, by Charles M. Alexander. International Copyright secured.

Proclaim the Glad News.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Break forth and sing, of Christ the King,
 2. Send forth the light in - to the night
 3. Her - ald the truth to age and youth
 4. His all He gave our souls to save,

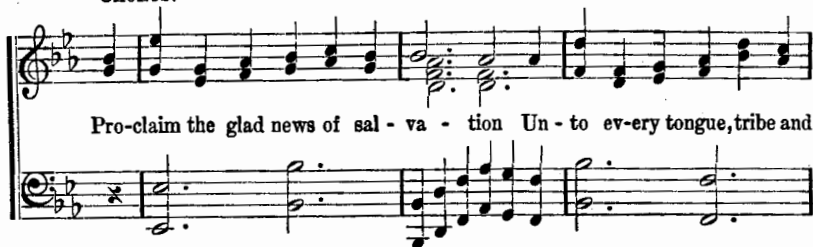
The Prince of Peace, and nev - er cease
 Of dark de - spair seen ev - ery - where;
 O'er land and sea where men may be;
 From dark de - spair be - yond com - pare:

To tell each one what Christ hath done; Pro -
 Till day shall break, — for Je - sus sake Let
 Spread gos - pel cheer, — ban - ish all fear From
 To Him be praise, loud an - thems raise! His

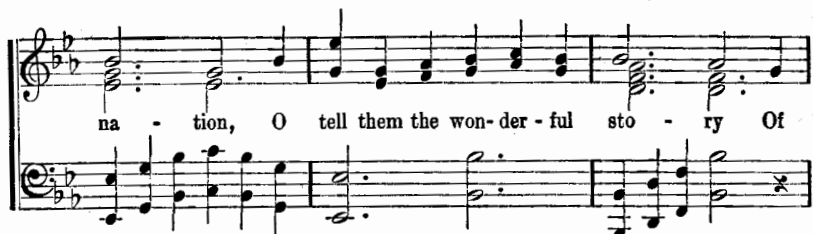
claim the glad ti - dings to all the world.
 all hear the sto - ry of love the di - vine.
 hearts that are bur - dened with sin and shame.
 name we will wor - ship for ev - er - more.

Proclaim the Glad News—Concluded.

CHORUS.

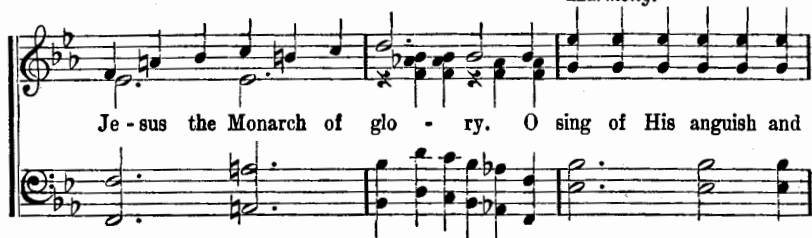


Pro-claim the glad news of sal - va - tion Un - to ev-ery tongue, tribe and



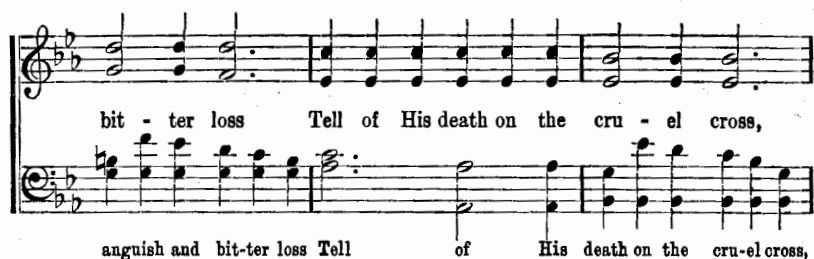
na - tion, O tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry Of

Harmony.



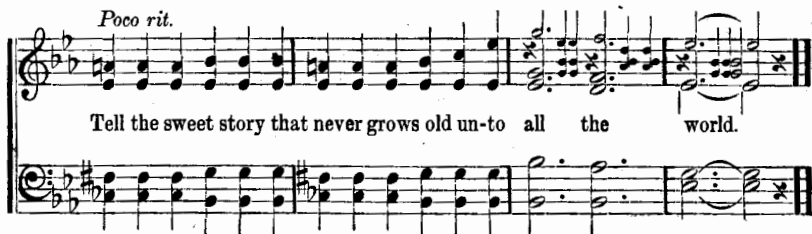
Je - sus the Monarch of glo - ry. O sing of His anguish and

Sing of His

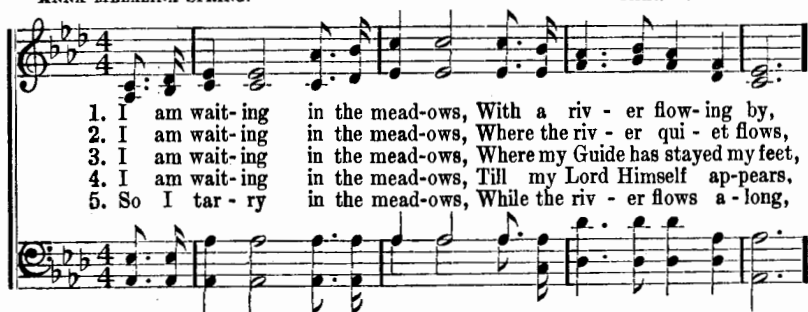


bit - ter loss Tell of His death on the cru - el cross,
anguish and bit-ter loss Tell of His death on the cru-el cross,

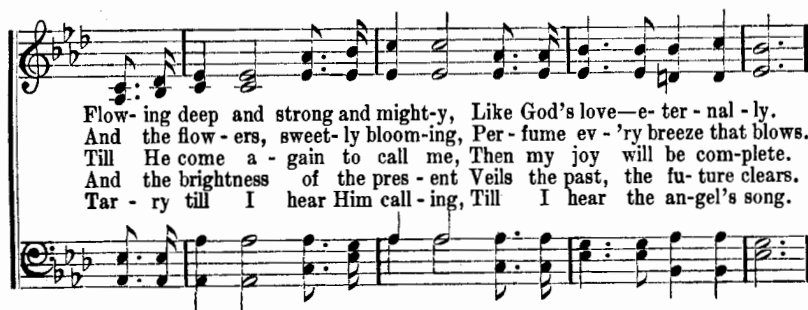
Poco rit.



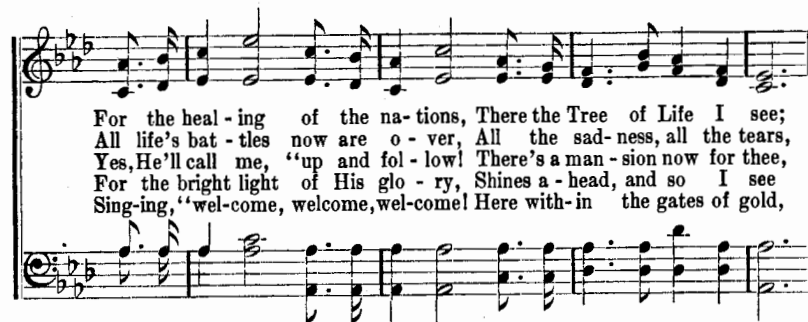
Tell the sweet story that never grows old un-to all the world.



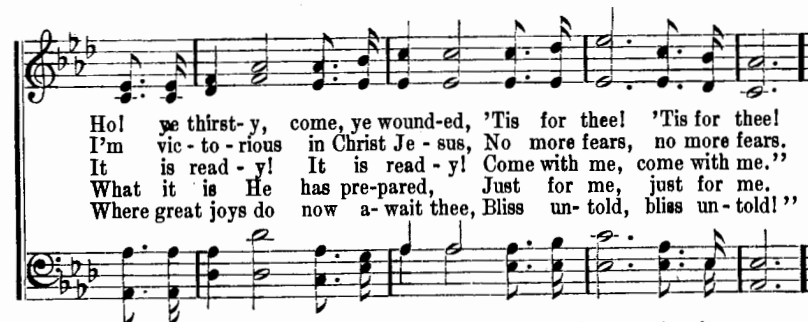
1. I am wait-ing in the mead-ows, With a riv - er flow-ing by,
 2. I am wait-ing in the mead-ows, Where the riv - er qui - et flows,
 3. I am wait-ing in the mead-ows, Where my Guide has stayed my feet,
 4. I am wait-ing in the mead-ows, Till my Lord Himself ap-pears,
 5. So I tar - ry in the mead-ows, While the riv - er flows a - long,



Flow-ing deep and strong and might-y, Like God's love—e - ter - nal - ly.
 And the flow - ers, sweet - ly bloom-ing, Per - fume ev - 'ry breeze that blows.
 Till He come a - gain to call me, Then my joy will be com-plete.
 And the bright-ness of the pres - ent Veils the past, the fu - ture clears.
 Tar - ry till I hear Him call - ing, Till I hear the an-gel's song.



For the heal - ing of the na-tions, There the Tree of Life I see;
 All life's bat - tles now are o - ver, All the sad - ness, all the tears,
 Yes, He'll call me, "up and fol - low! There's a man - sion now for thee,
 For the bright light of His glo - ry, Shines a - head, and so I see
 Sing-ing, "wel-come, welcome, wel-come! Here with-in the gates of gold,



Hol ye thirst-y, come, ye wound-ed, 'Tis for thee! 'Tis for thee!
 I'm vic - to - rious in Christ Je - sus, No more fears, no more fears.
 It is read - y! It is read - y! Come with me, come with me."
 What it is He has pre-pared, Just for me, just for me.
 Where great joys do now a - wait thee, Bliss un - told, bliss un - told!"

H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. It is sweet to know a-mid the toils of life That our heavenly
 2. When we tread the val-ley where is deep-est gloom, And the threatening
 3. There's a time for ask-ing for the ur-gent need, But there still more
 4. For the soul who sees his last con-di-tion, grave, And his need of

Fa-ther watch-es o-ver all, And that an-y moment, be it
 dan-gers cause our hearts to fear; Or thro' pleas-ant pastures and where
 oft-en is a time for praise; If our Fa-ther's kind-ness we would
 Christ to wash his sins a-way; If he'll call on God his help-less

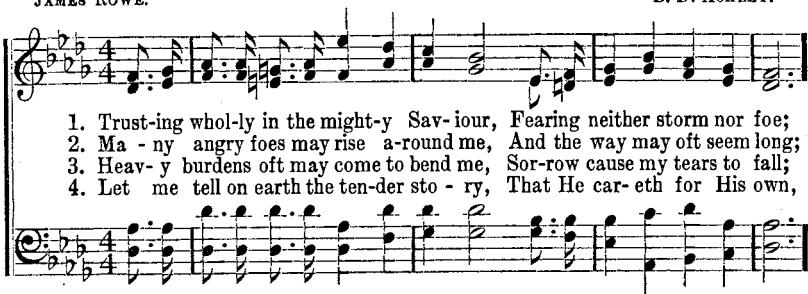
CHORUS.
 peace or strife, On His love we in prayer may call.
 flow-ers bloom, God is nigh with a list-ening ear. } There is al-ways a
 tru-ly heed, Let our prayer and thanksgiving raise. }
 soul to save, There is al-ways a time to pray.

time to pray, In the night, or the toil of day; For the
 to pray, the toil of day;

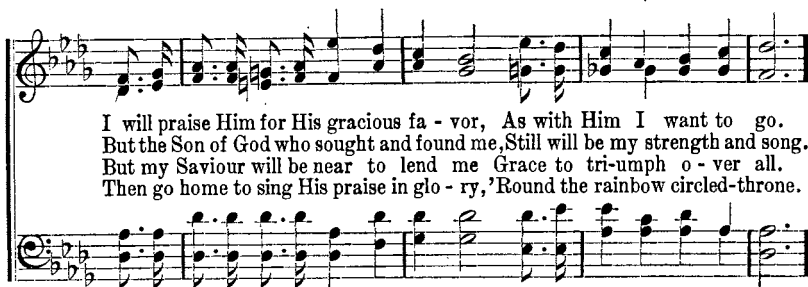
saint or sin-ner that be-lieves in God, There is al-ways a time to pray.

JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

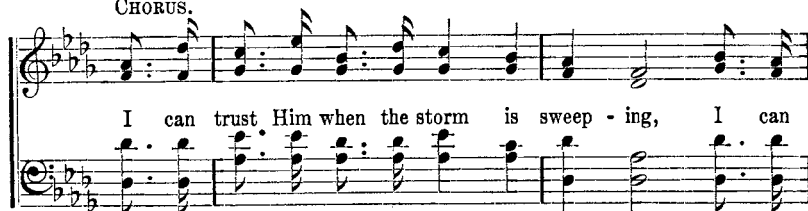


1. Trust-ing whol-ly in the might-y Sav-iour, Fearing neither storm nor foe;
2. Ma - ny angry foes may rise a-round me, And the way may oft seem long;
3. Heav-y burdens oft may come to bend me, Sor-row cause my tears to fall;
4. Let me tell on earth the ten-der sto - ry, That He car-eth for His own,

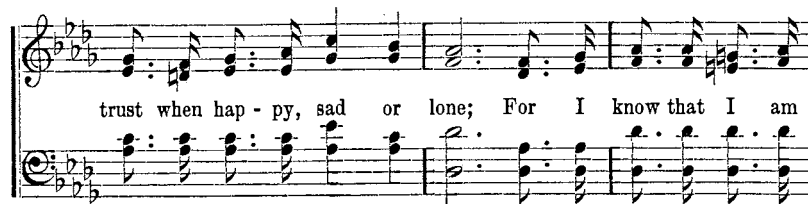


I will praise Him for His gracious fa - vor, As with Him I want to go.
 But the Son of God who sought and found me, Still will be my strength and song.
 But my Saviour will be near to lend me Grace to tri-umph o - ver all.
 Then go home to sing His praise in glo - ry, 'Round the rainbow circled-throne.

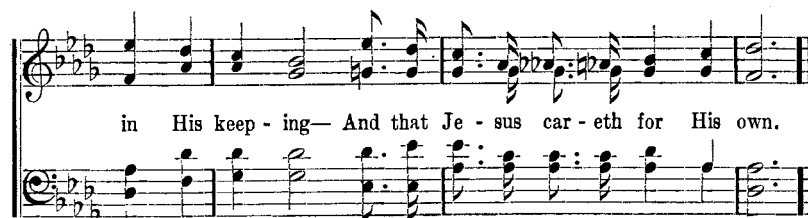
CHORUS.



I can trust Him when the storm is sweep - ing, I can



trust when hap - py, sad or lone; For I know that I am

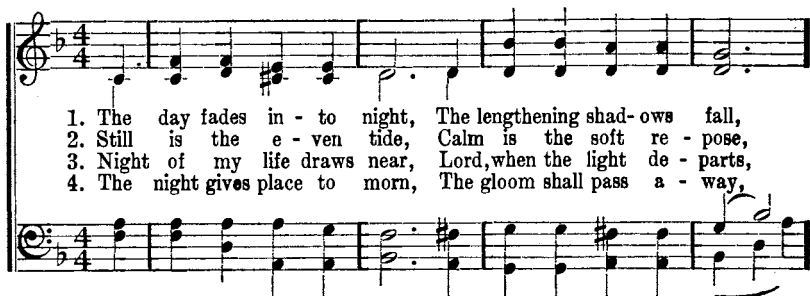


in His keep - ing— And that Je - sus car-eth for His own.

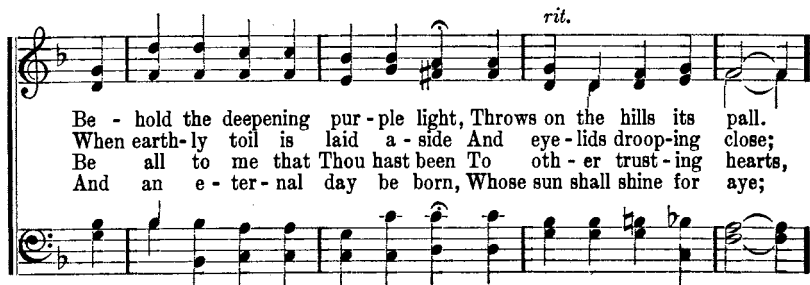
Evening Hymn.

J. BROWNIE.

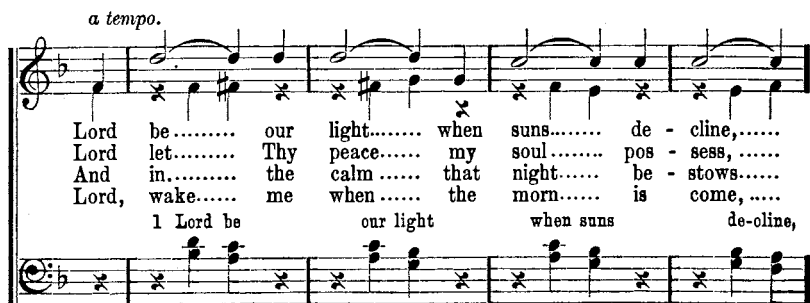
HALDOR LILLENAS.



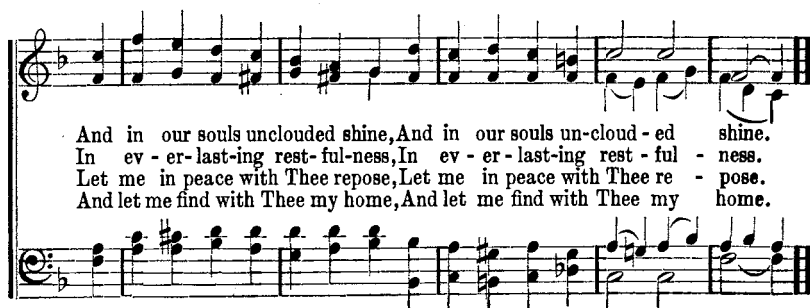
1. The day fades in - to night, The lengthening shad - ows fall,
 2. Still is the e - ven tide, Calm is the soft re - pose,
 3. Night of my life draws near, Lord, when the light de - parts,
 4. The night gives place to morn, The gloom shall pass a - way,



rit.
 Be - hold the deepening pur - ple light, Throws on the hills its pall.
 When earth - ly toil is laid a - side And eye - lids droop - ing close;
 Be all to me that Thou hast been To oth - er trust - ing hearts,
 And an e - ter - nal day be born, Whose sun shall shine for aye;



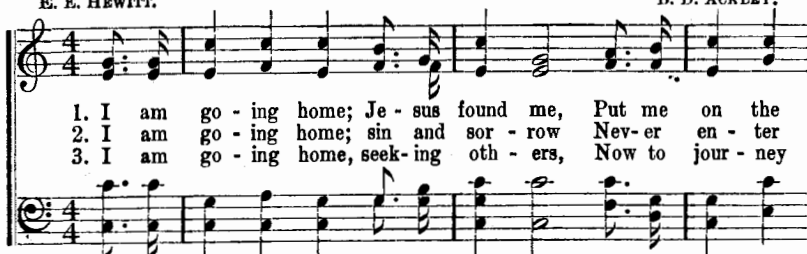
a tempo.
 Lord be..... our light..... when suns..... de - cline,.....
 Lord let..... Thy peace..... my soul..... pos - sess,
 And in..... the calm..... that night..... be - stows.....
 Lord, wake..... me when..... the morn..... is come,
 1 Lord be our light when suns de - cline,



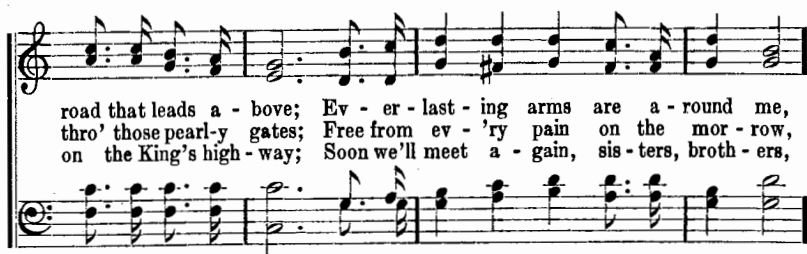
And in our souls unclouded shine, And in our souls un - cloud - ed shine.
 In ev - er - last - ing rest - ful - ness, In ev - er - last - ing rest - ful - ness.
 Let me in peace with Thee repose, Let me in peace with Thee re - pose.
 And let me find with Thee my home, And let me find with Thee my home.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

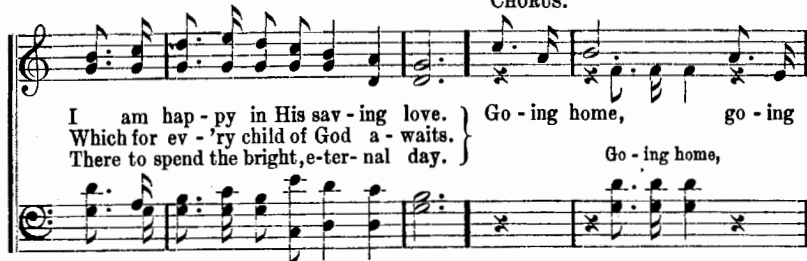


1. I am go - ing home; Je - sus found me, Put me on the
 2. I am go - ing home; sin and sor - row Nev - er en - ter
 3. I am go - ing home, seek - ing oth - ers, Now to jour - ney

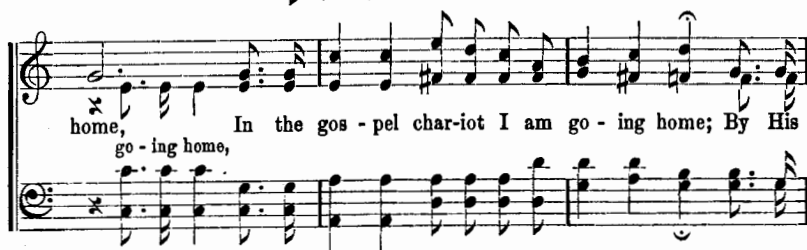


road that leads a - bove; Ev - er - last - ing arms are a - round me,
 thro' those pearl - y gates; Free from ev - 'ry pain on the mor - row,
 on the King's high - way; Soon we'll meet a - gain, sis - ters, broth - ers,

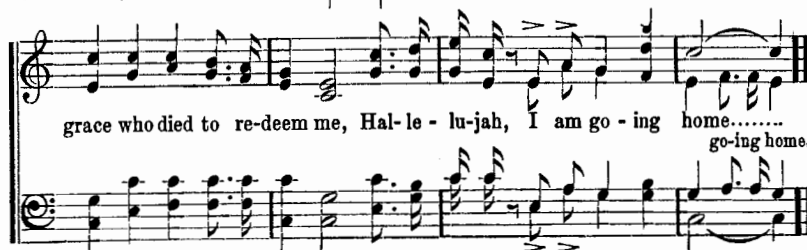
CHORUS.



I am hap - py in His sav - ing love. } Go - ing home, go - ing
 Which for ev - 'ry child of God a - waits. }
 There to spend the bright, e - ter - nal day. } Go - ing home,



home, In the gos - pel char - iot I am go - ing home; By His
 go - ing home,

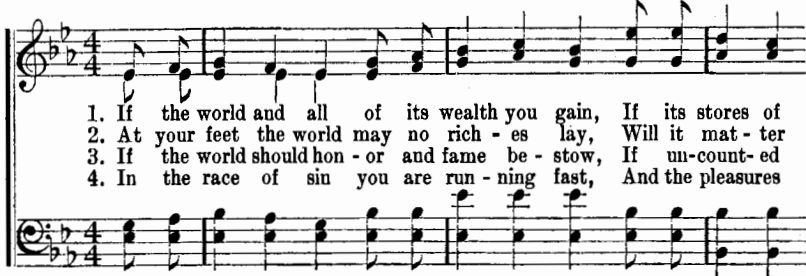


grace who died to re - deem me, Hal - le - lu - jah, I am go - ing home.....
 go - ing home.

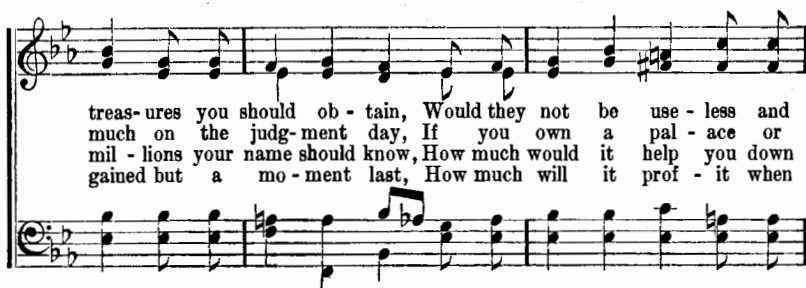
If Your Soul Is Lost.

H. L.

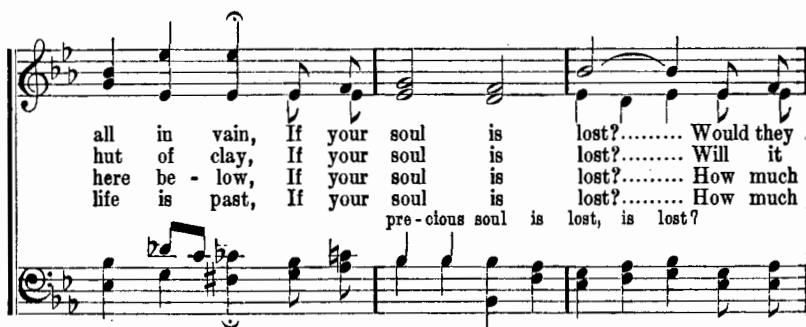
HALDOR LILLENAS.



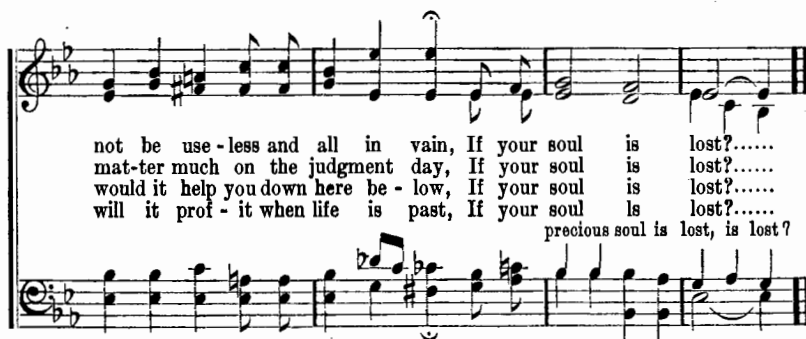
1. If the world and all of its wealth you gain, If its stores of
 2. At your feet the world may no rich - es lay, Will it mat - ter
 3. If the world should hon - or and fame be - stow, If un-count-ed
 4. In the race of sin you are run - ning fast, And the pleasures



treas - ures you should ob - tain, Would they not be use - less and
 much on the judg - ment day, If you own a pal - ace or
 mil - lions your name should know, How much would it help you down
 gained but a mo - ment last, How much will it prof - it when



all in vain, If your soul is lost?..... Would they
 hut of clay, If your soul is lost?..... Will it
 here be - low, If your soul is lost?..... How much
 life is past, If your soul is lost?..... How much
 pre - cious soul is lost, is lost?



not be use - less and all in vain, If your soul is lost?.....
 mat - ter much on the judgment day, If your soul is lost?.....
 would it help you down here be - low, If your soul is lost?.....
 will it prof - it when life is past, If your soul is lost?.....
 precious soul is lost, is lost?

Rev. W. C. POOLE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. To the front! to the front! Hear the bu - gle
 2. To the front! to the front! 'Neath the ban - ner
 3. To the front! to the front! Send, oh, send a

1. To the front! to the front!

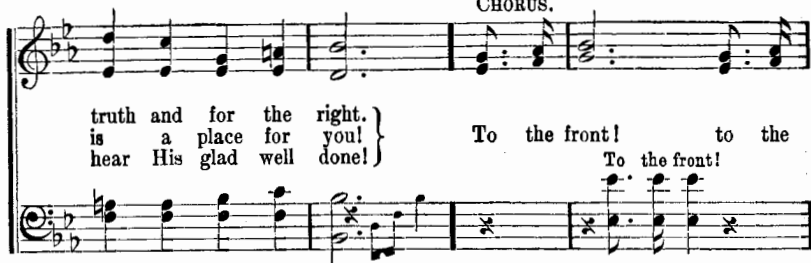
for the fray; All a - long the bat - tle line They are needing you to -
 of the cross, Where the brave are fall - ing near; Ral - ly lest it suf - fer
 cheer and shout, We are com - ing to the front Till the foe is put to

day; They are need - ing you for serv - ice, They are
 loss; There are plac - es for the he - roes, All the
 rout; We will nev - er, nev - er fal - ter Till the

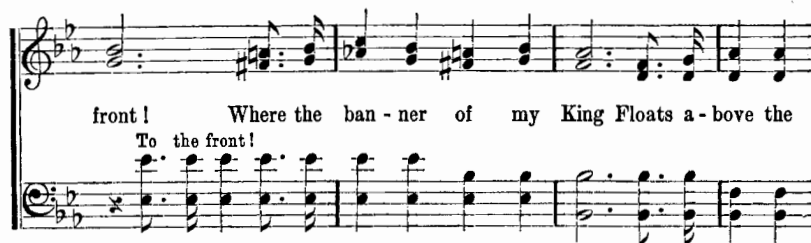
need - ing you to fight In the Conquering hosts of Je - sus, For the
 loy - al and the true; Who will ral - ly to the ban - ner, See, there
 vic - to - ry is won, Till the Captain crowns us vic - tors And we

To the Front—Concluded.

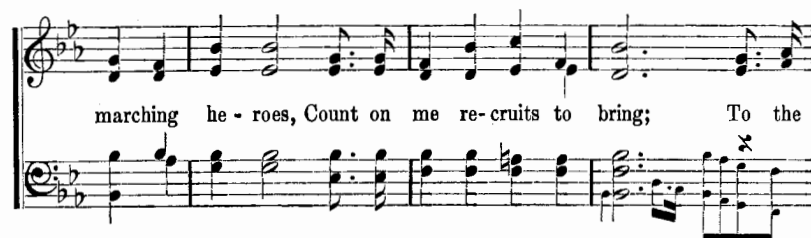
CHORUS.



truth and for the right.
is a place for you! } To the front! to the
hear His glad well done! } To the front!



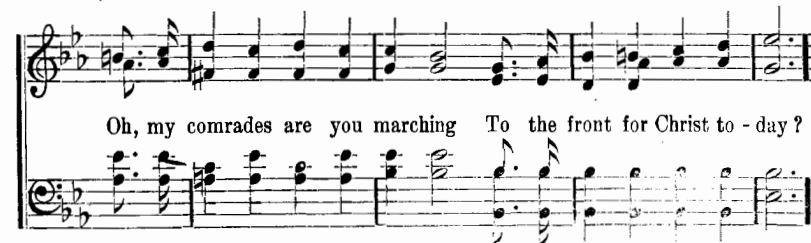
front! Where the ban - ner of my King Floats a - bove the
To the front!



marching he - roes, Count on me re - cruits to bring; To the



front! to the front! Where my Cap - tain leads the way,
To the front! to the front!



Oh, my comrades are you marching To the front for Christ to - day?

Our Heavenly Shepherd.

Dr. M. VICTOR STALEY.

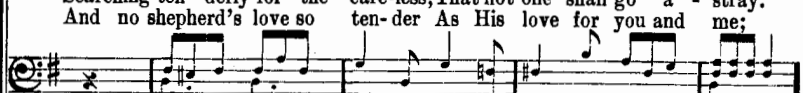
(Solo and Chorus.)

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

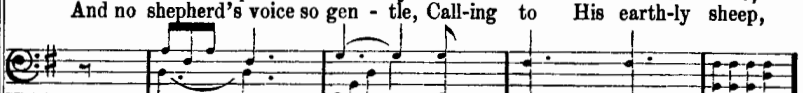
- 
1. When life's lit - tle day is end - ed, And the shades of eve - ning fall,
 2. How bless - ed to hear Him call - ing Soft - ly at the close of day;
 3. There is not an earth - ly shep - herd Half so good and kind as He;
- 



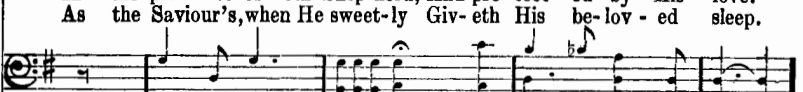
Then, as lambs that know their shepherd, We shall hear the Master's call.
Searching ten - derly for the care - less, That not one shall go a - stray.
And no shepherd's love so ten - der As His love for you and me;



In the fold of heav - en gath - ered, We shall rest se - cure for aye;
O how sweet to pass se - cure - ly An e - ter - nal life a - bove,
And no shepherd's voice so gen - tle, Call - ing to His earth - ly sheep,



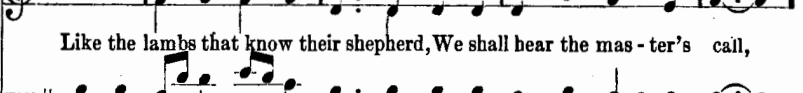
There no dan - ger e'er shall en - ter, And not one shall go a - stray.
In the pres - ence of our Shep - herd, And pro - tect - ed by His love.
As the Saviour's, when He sweet - ly Giv - eth His be - lov - ed sleep.



CHORUS.



Like the lambs that know their shepherd, We shall hear the mas - ter's call,



Our Heavenly Shepherd—Concluded.

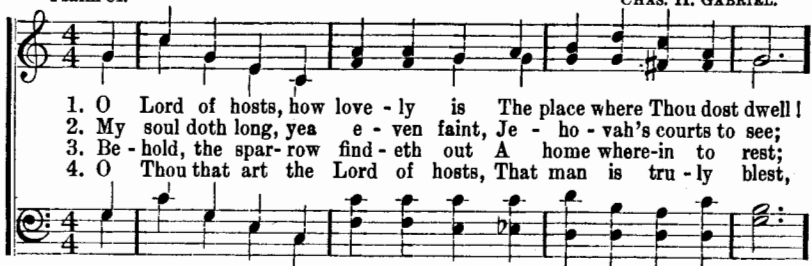


When life's lit - tle day is end - ed, And the shades of eve - ning fall.

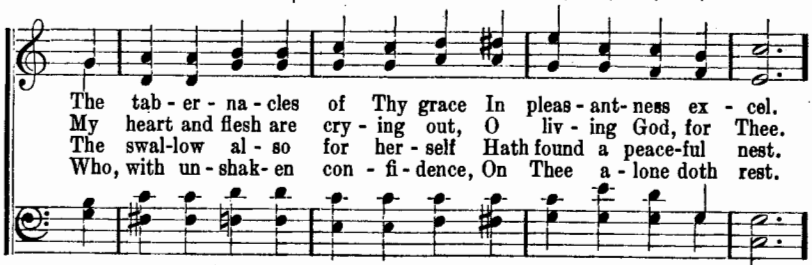
How Lovely Is the Place.

Psalm 84.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. O Lord of hosts, how love - ly is The place where Thou dost dwell!
 2. My soul doth long, yea e - ven faint, Je - ho - vah's courts to see;
 3. Be - hold, the spar - row find - eth out A home where-in to rest;
 4. O Thou that art the Lord of hosts, That man is tru - ly blest,



The tab - er - na - cles of Thy grace In pleas - ant - ness ex - cel.
 My heart and flesh are cry - ing out, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
 The swal - low al - so for her - self Hath found a peace - ful nest.
 Who, with un - shak - en con - fi - dence, On Thee a - lone doth rest.

REFRAIN.



How love - ly, how love - ly the place where Thou dost dwell!



How love - ly, how love - ly the place where Thou dost dwell!

Lord of All.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEPIND.

With animation.

All hail! all hail! Lord of Lords!
All hail! all hail! King of kings and Lord of Lords!

1. Come greet the King with songs of praise, And lay your crowns be-fore Him;
2. The king-doms of the whole wide world Are His, and all should own Him;

Let all the world glad anthems raise And ev - 'ry voice a - dore Him;
His ban - ner bright is now unfurled; O earth with joy en - throne Him!

No oth - er name like His is known, In all the earth and heav - en;
The might - y King and Lord of all, Now hail with ac - cla - ma - tion;

His sov'reign rule all lands shall own, All pow'r to Him is giv - en!
Let ev - 'ry one be - fore Him fall, And pay Him ad - o - ra - tion!

Lord of All—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Hail, King of kings and Lord of all! Be -

Hail, King of kings and Lord of all! Be -

fore Thy throne

fore Thy throne all men shall fall, all men shall fall! To Thee we raise....

accel.

..... our songs of praise; Throughout the earth Thy name is known,
Thee we raise our songs of praise;

And all the world Thy pow'r shall own.

To Thee we raise

And all the world Thy pow'r shall own. To Thee we raise

To Thee we raise..... our

rall.

our songs of praise, Thou Lord of all, Thou Lord of all!
songs of praise,

Keep Singing All the Way.

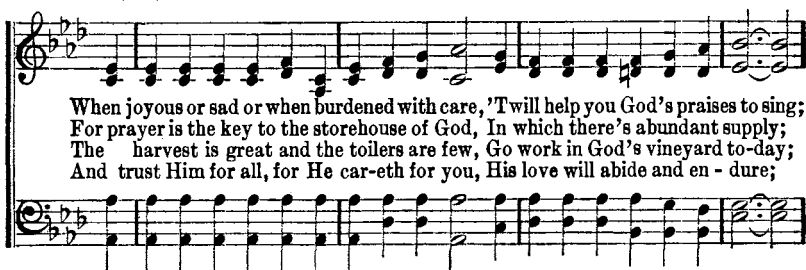
ANNA B. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

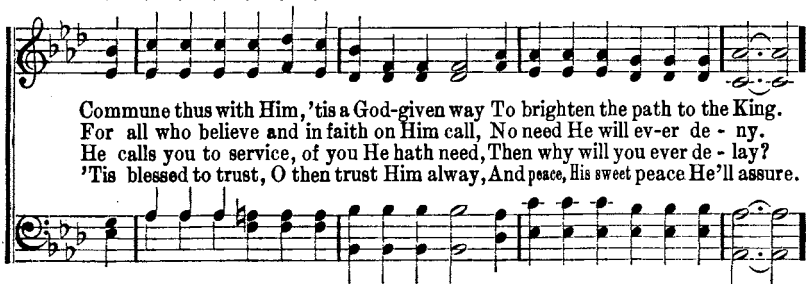


1. Keep sing-ing,..... keep sing-ing,..... Keep sing-ing all the way.
 2. Keep praying,..... keep praying,..... Keep praying all the way.
 3. Keep working,..... keep working,..... Keep working all the way.
 4. Keep trusting,..... keep trusting,..... Keep trusting all the way.

Keep singing, keep singing,
 Keep praying, keep praying,
 Keep working, keep working,
 Keep trusting, keep trusting,



When joyous or sad or when burdened with care, 'T will help you God's praises to sing;
 For prayer is the key to the storehouse of God, In which there's abundant supply;
 The harvest is great and the toilers are few, Go work in God's vineyard to-day;
 And trust Him for all, for He car-eth for you, His love will abide and en - dure;



Commune thus with Him, 'tis a God-given way To brighten the path to the King.
 For all who believe and in faith on Him call, No need He will ev-er de - ny.
 He calls you to service, of you He hath need, Then why will you ever de - lay?
 'Tis blessed to trust, O then trust Him away, And peace, His sweet peace He'll assure.

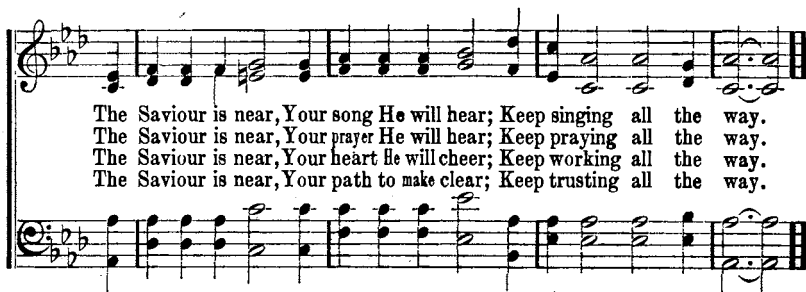
CHORUS.



Keep sing-ing,..... keep sing-ing,..... Keep sing-ing all the way;
 Keep praying,..... keep praying,..... Keep praying all the way;
 Keep working,..... keep working,..... Keep working all the way;
 Keep trusting,..... keep trusting,..... Keep trusting all the way;

Keep singing, keep singing,
 Keep praying, keep praying,
 Keep working, keep working,
 Keep trusting, keep trusting,

Keep Singing All the Way—Concluded.

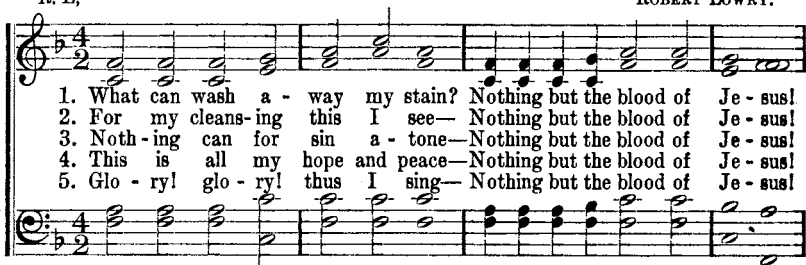


The Saviour is near, Your song He will hear; Keep singing all the way.
 The Saviour is near, Your prayer He will hear; Keep praying all the way.
 The Saviour is near, Your heart He will cheer; Keep working all the way.
 The Saviour is near, Your path to make clear; Keep trusting all the way.

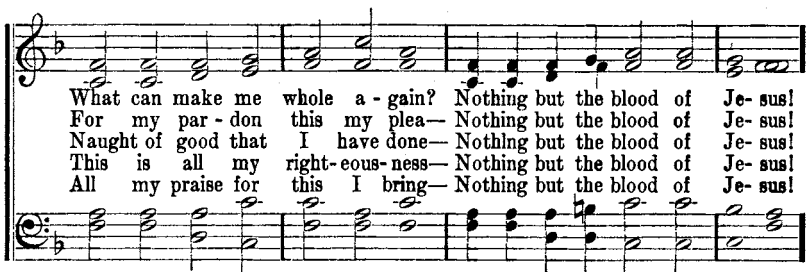
Nothing But the Blood of Jesus!

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

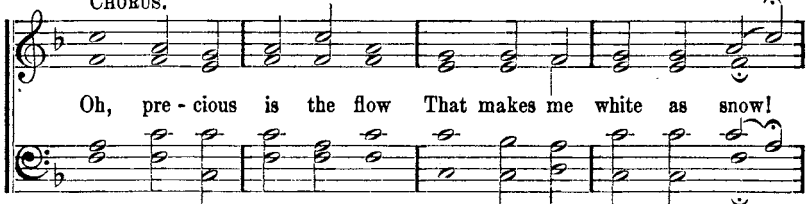


1. What can wash a - way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
 2. For my cleans-ing this I see— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
 4. This is all my hope and peace— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
 5. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!

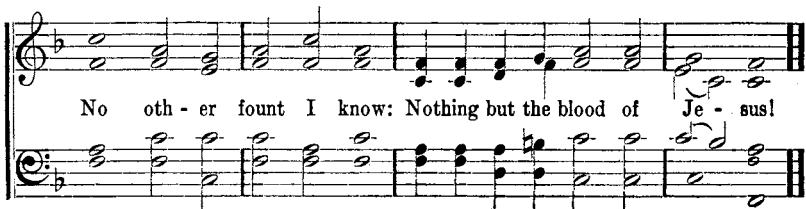


What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
 For my par - don this my plea— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
 Naught of good that I have done— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
 This is all my right-eous-ness— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!
 All my praise for this I bring— Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!

CHORUS.



Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow!

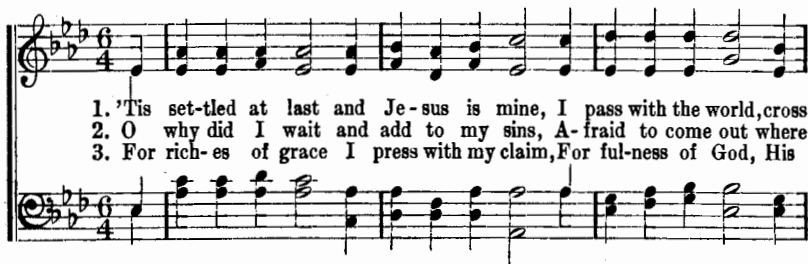


No oth - er fount I know: Nothing but the blood of Je - sus!

I Know It Is Done.

EVAN B. McCULLOUGH.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. 'Tis set-tled at last and Je-sus is mine, I pass with the world, cross
 2. O why did I wait and add to my sins, A-fraid to come out where
 3. For rich-es of grace I press with my claim, For ful-ness of God, His

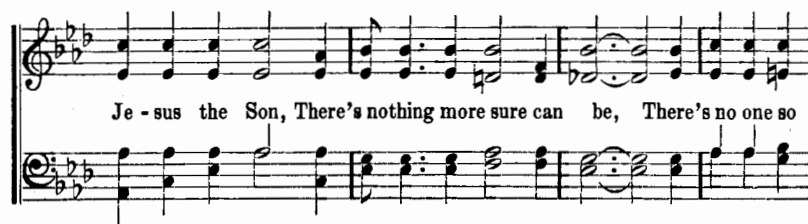


o - ver the line, Be-lieve with my heart on Je-sus the Son, Thro'
 glo - ry be-gins: But now I am free thro' Je-sus the Son, All
 rest, and His flame: While looking with joy for Je-sus the Son, I'll

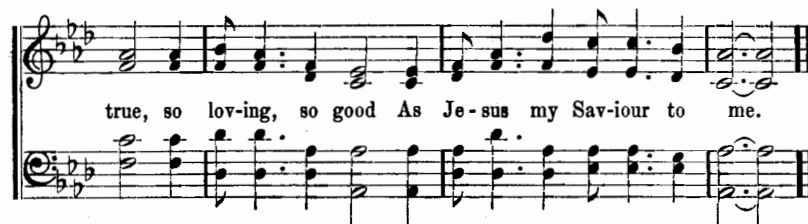
CHORUS.



Cal - va-ry's blood I know it is done. } I know it is done thro'
 glo - ry to God I know it is done. }
 seek for lost souls, I know it is done. }



Je - sus the Son, There's nothing more sure can be, There's no one so



true, so lov-ing, so good As Je-sus my Sav-iour to me.

On, Ever On.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

Spirited.

1. "On, ev - er on," is the King's command Sounding today o - ver sea and land;
 2. "On, ev - er on," pass the word along; Let all the children, a mighty throng,
 3. Un - der the ban-ner of Christ our King We will go forward while glad songs ring;

Firm in His strength let the children stand, True and loy - al ev - er be.
 Join in the strains of ex - ult - ant song As they tread the King's highway.
 Ev - er His praise we will glad - ly sing, And ex - alt His bless - ed name.

CHORUS.

On..... for Christ the King, On..... His praise to sing,
 On for Christ the lov - ing King, On His praise to loud - ly sing,

On..... for Christ the lov - ing King, We will march each happy day;
 On for Christ the

Trust - ing His love, Looking up a - bove, We will walk the heav'nly way!

Wonderful Story.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. O won-der-ful sto-ry of Je-sus who came To ran-som this
2. O won-der-ful sto-ry of Je-sus our Lord, Of Je-sus the
3. O won-der-ful sto-ry, what com-fort it brings; What joy to the
4. O won-der-ful sto-ry of Je-sus our King, Of mansions, bright

world from the fall; He made an a-tone-ment for sin on the cross, He
Truth and the Way; Whose arms are ex-ten-ded to welcome the lost, And
sor-row op-pressed; Who-ev-er is wea-ry and laden with care, May
man-sions a-bove; Where all who are faith-ful may gath-er at last, And

CHORUS.

lives, the Re-deem-er of all.
give them full par-don to-day. } O glo-ry to God for the
come to the Sav-iour and rest.
dwell in the light of His love.

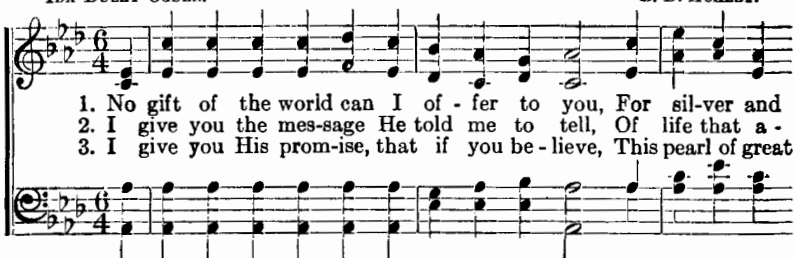
sto-ry of love, That shows us a ref-uge from sin;..... For Je-sus has
from sin;

opened His kingdom to all, And ten-der-ly bids them come in.....
He bids them come in.

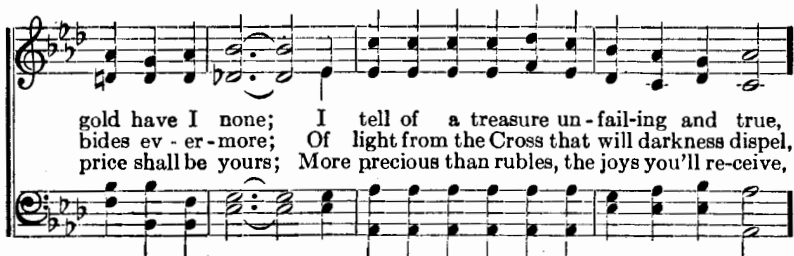
No Gift of the World.

IDA DULEY OGDEN.

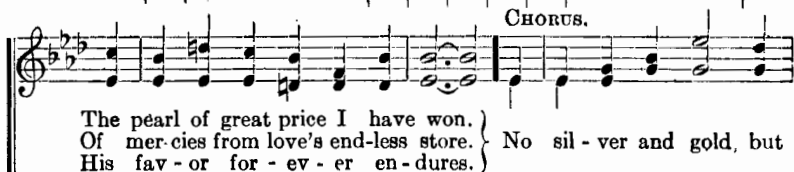
B. D. ACKLEY.



1. No gift of the world can I of - fer to you, For sil-ver and
2. I give you the mes-sage He told me to tell, Of life that a -
3. I give you His prom-ise, that if you be - lieve, This pearl of great

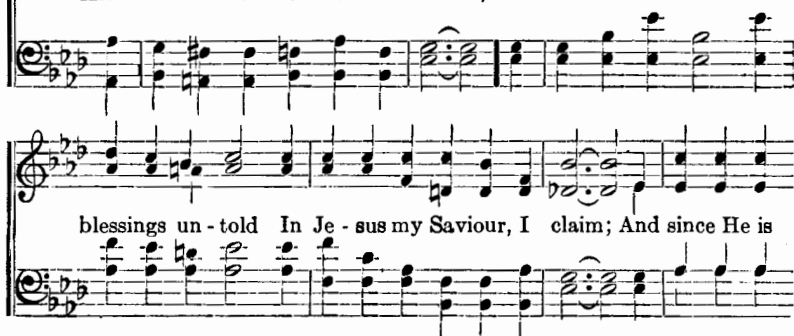


gold have I none; I tell of a treasure un-fail-ing and true,
bides ev - er - more; Of light from the Cross that will darkness dispel,
price shall be yours; More precious than rubles, the joys you'll re-ceive,

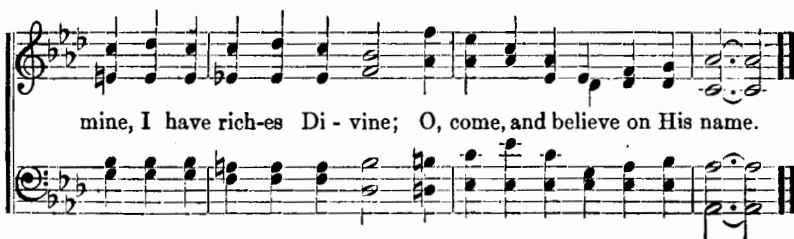


CHORUS.

The pearl of great price I have won. }
Of mer-cies from love's end-less store. } No sil-ver and gold, but
His fav-or for-ev-er en-dures. }



blessings un - told In Je - sus my Saviour, I claim; And since He is



mine, I have rich-es Di - vine; O, come, and believe on His name.

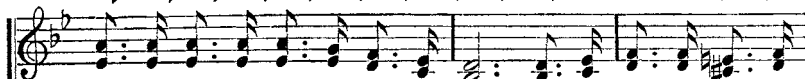
Jesus Hides Me In the Storm.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

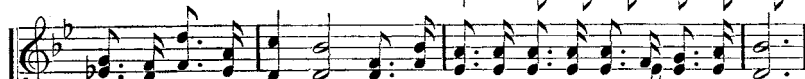
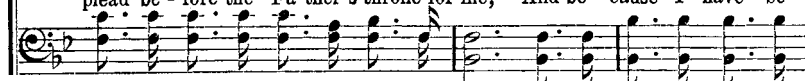
B. D. ACKLEY.



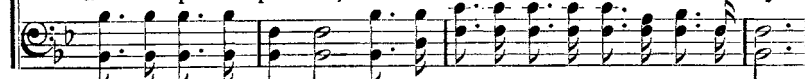
1. Je - sus hides me in the storm of e - vil mem - ories When the
2. Je - sus hides me in the storm of e - vil pas - sion, When the
3. Je - sus hides me in the storm of dark fore - bod - ings, When per -
4. Je - sus hides me in the storm of per - se - cu - tion, When the
5. Je - sus hides me from the storm of fu - ture judg - ment, He will



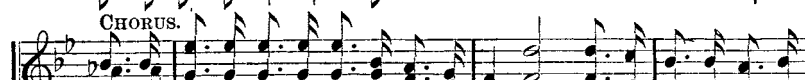
guilt - y past o'er-whelms me like a flood; Blest as - sur - ance all is
 fu - ry of temp-ta - tion fills my life; He pro - vides the grace I
 plex - i - ty would fill me with dis - may; For I know that it is
 blind-ing winds of hate would chill my soul; In the midst of all the
 plead be - fore the Fa - ther's throne for me; And be - cause I have be -



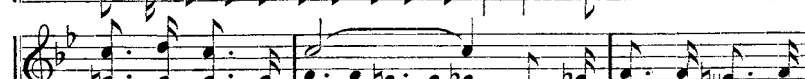
right, the Sav-iour gives me, I have found the pardon through His precious blood.
 need to o - ver - come it, Till at last the foe is vanquished in the strife.
 well when Je - sus guides me, Though I can-not al-ways un-der-stand the way.
 scorn and an - gry tur - moil, I am safe-ly kept with-in His blest con-trol.
 lieved His precious prom-ise, I shall wear a vic-tor's crown e-ter-nal-ly.



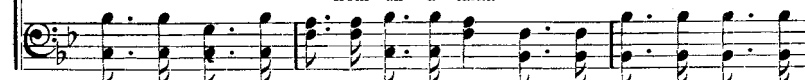
CHORUS.



Je - sus hides me in the storm of ev - 'ry con - flict, There my heart is kept se -



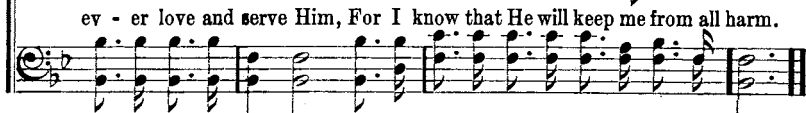
cure from all a - larm..... Then till life is o'er I'll
 from all a - larm.



Jesus Hides Me In the Storm—Concluded.



ev - er love and serve Him, For I know that He will keep me from all harm.

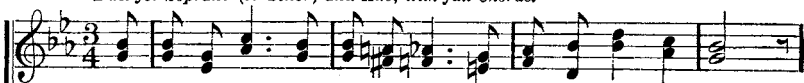


The Love of Jesus.

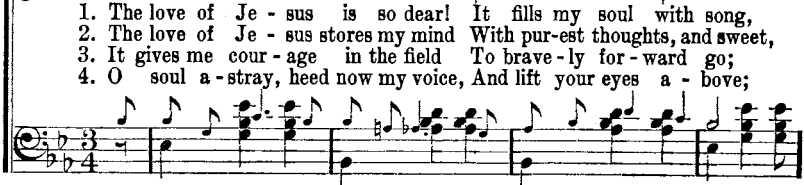
JAMES ROWE.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

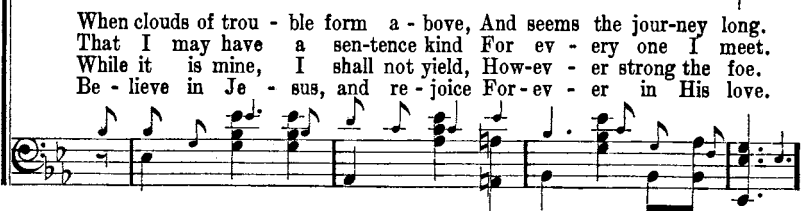
Duet for Soprano (or Tenor) and Alto, with full Chorus.



1. The love of Je - sus is so dear! It fills my soul with song,
2. The love of Je - sus stores my mind With pur-est thoughts, and sweet,
3. It gives me cour-age in the field To brave-ly for-ward go;
4. O soul a-stray, heed now my voice, And lift your eyes a - bove;



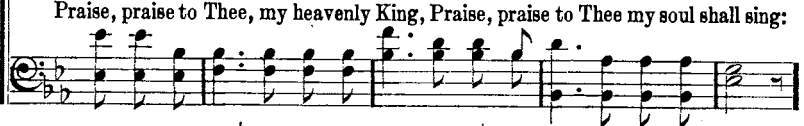

When clouds of trou - ble form a - bove, And seems the jour-ney long.
That I may have a sen-tence kind For ev - ery one I meet.
While it is mine, I shall not yield, How-ev - er strong the foe.
Be - lieve in Je - sus, and re - joice For-ev - er in His love.



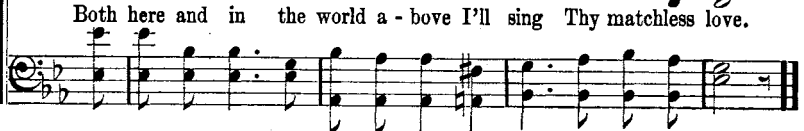
CHORUS.



Praise, praise to Thee, my heavenly King, Praise, praise to Thee my soul shall sing:




Both here and in the world a - bove I'll sing Thy matchless love.



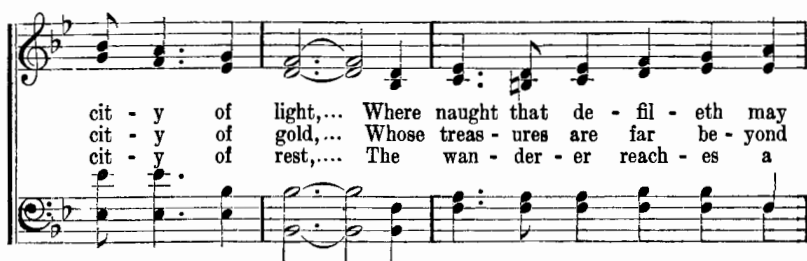
Beautiful City of God.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

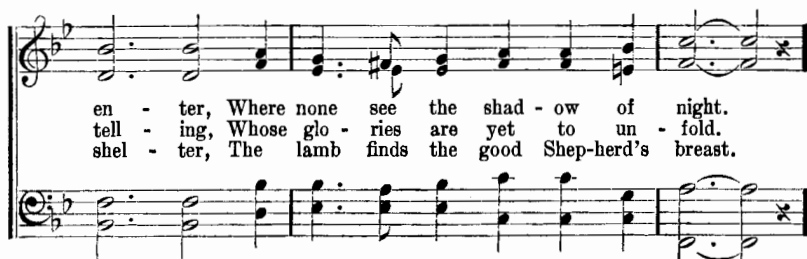
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



1. Beau - ti - ful cit - y of God,... Beau - ti - ful
 2. Beau - ti - ful cit - y of God,... Beau - ti - ful
 3. Beau - ti - ful cit - y of God,... Beau - ti - ful



cit - y of light,... Where naught that de - fil - eth may
 cit - y of gold,... Whose treas - ures are far be - yond
 cit - y of rest,... The wan - der - er reach - es a

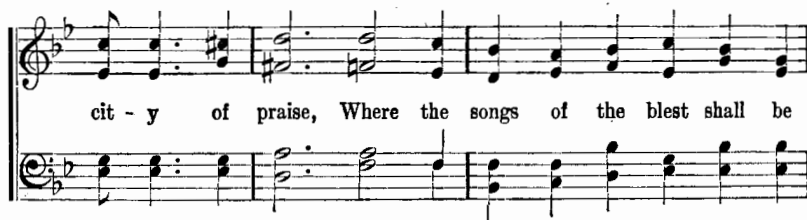


en - ter, Where none see the shad - ow of night.
 tell - ing, Whose glo - ries are yet to un - fold.
 shel - ter, The lamb finds the good Shep - herd's breast.

CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful cit - y of God,... Beau - ti - ful



cit - y of praise, Where the songs of the blest shall be

Beautiful City of God—Concluded.

ring - ing Through e - ter - ni - ty's end - less days.....

God Is Near.

OSWALD J. SMITH.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. 'Mid the dark - est scenes of life God is near! In the tur-moil
2. Though the dear-est friend de-part God is near! He can heal the
3. In the midst of dark-est doubt God is near! Foes with-in and
4. Go and tell it far and wide—God is near! Dry the tears on

and the strife God is near! When the au - gry waves roll high—When the
bro - ken heart—God is near! When the hand of death so cold Snatches
foes with-out—God is near! Are you dis - ap-point-ed, sore In the
ev - 'ry side; God is near! Take it to the darkest soul, Let the

clouds obscure the sky, Through the storm there comes a cry—God is near!
loved ones from the fold, And you suf - fer grief un - told—God is near!
one whom you a-dore? Still the Sav-iour loves you more—God is near!
ti - dings onward roll; Hark! the bells of heav-en toll God is near!

Suffer Little Children To Come.

ADA B. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Duet.



1. We have heard the sto - ry of the sweet-est Child, How He grew to
2. When the stern dis - ci - ples thought them in the way, Je - sus called them
3. Je - sus loves the chil - dren just the same to - day; He would have them



man - hood, gen - tle, un - de - filed; When on earth He tar - ried,
near - er, He would have them stay; In His arms He held them,
fol - low, where He leads the way; He would have them love Him—



years and years a - go, How He called the children when they thronged Him so.
and He sweet-ly said, As He murmured blessings on each gen - tle head,—
Him who loves them so, Hear Him call-ing now, as in the long a - go,—



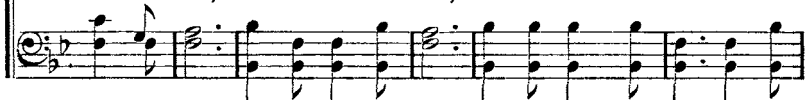
CHORUS.



“Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to come un - to Me, And for -



bid them not, and for-bid them not; Suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren to



Suffer Little Children To Come—Concluded.

come un - to Me, For of such is the Kingdom, the Kingdom of heaven."

My Longings.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. I long to know Thee bet - ter day by day, I want to
 2. I fain would serve Thee bet - ter hour by hour, De-pead - ing
 3. I want to nes - tle close - ly at Thy side, To wor - ship
 4. I long to find new beau - ties in Thy word, To fol - low

draw much clos - er when I pray, To lis - ten more in - tent - ly
 more en - tire - ly on Thy power; I long to know more ful - ly
 in Thy pres - ence and a - bide; I want to rest more calm - ly
 in the foot - steps of my Lord; And oh, the great - est long - ing

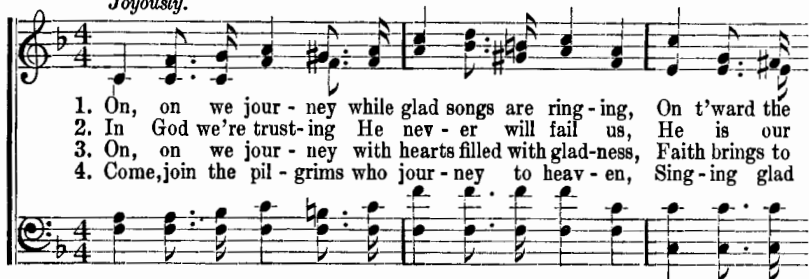
for Thy voice, To let the things Thou choos - est be my choice.
 all Thy will, To count up - on each prom - ise, and be still.
 in Thy care, As - sured that Thou wilt keep me safe - ly there.
 through Thy grace, Is that mine eyes may see Thee face to face.

The Pilgrims' Song.

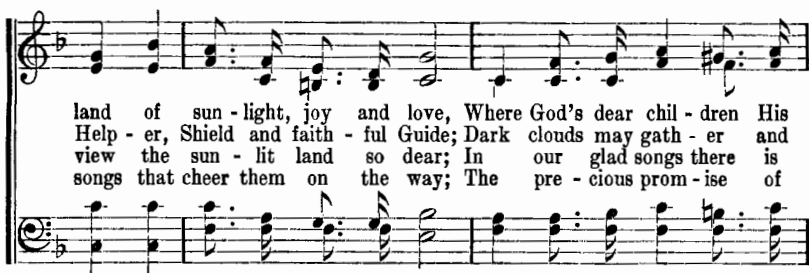
W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

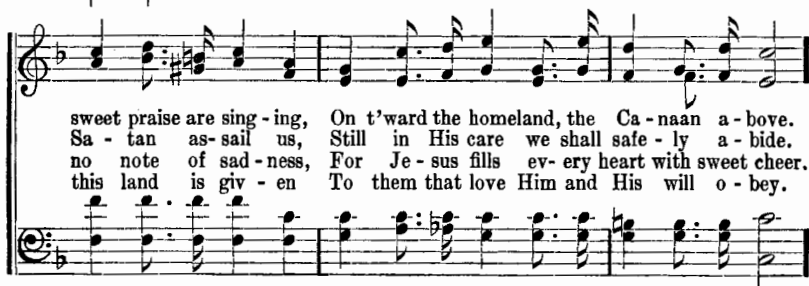
Joyously.



1. On, on we jour - ney while glad songs are ring - ing, On t'ward the
 2. In God we're trust - ing He nev - er will fail us, He is our
 3. On, on we jour - ney with hearts filled with glad - ness, Faith brings to
 4. Come, join the pil - grims who jour - ney to heav - en, Sing - ing glad

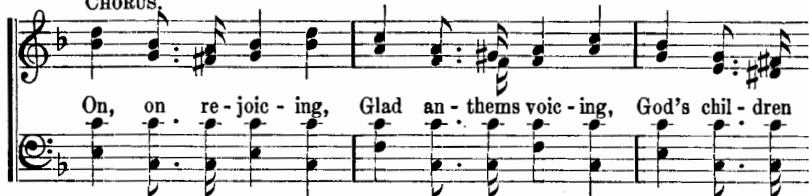


land of sun - light, joy and love, Where God's dear chil - dren His
 Help - er, Shield and faith - ful Guide; Dark clouds may gath - er and
 view the sun - lit land so dear; In our glad songs there is
 songs that cheer them on the way; The pre - cious prom - ise of

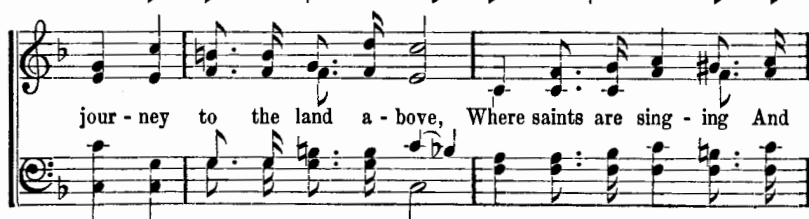


sweet praise are sing - ing, On t'ward the homeland, the Ca - naan a - bove.
 Sa - tan as - sail us, Still in His care we shall safe - ly a - bide.
 no note of sad - ness, For Je - sus fills ev - ery heart with sweet cheer.
 this land is giv - en To them that love Him and His will o - bey.

CHORUS.

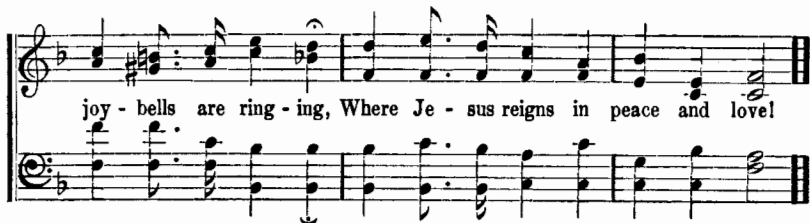


On, on re - joic - ing, Glad an - thems voic - ing, God's chil - dren



jour - ney to the land a - bove, Where saints are sing - ing And

The Pilgrims' Song—Concluded.

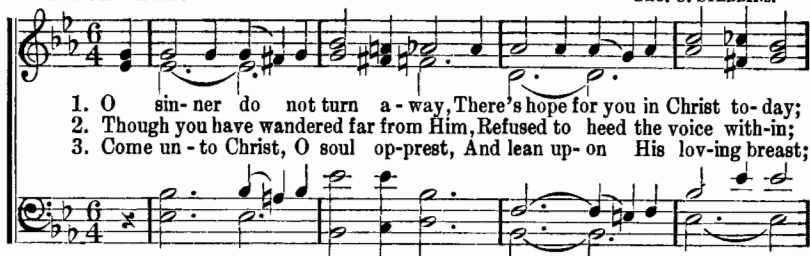


joy - bells are ring - ing, Where Je - sus reigns in peace and love!

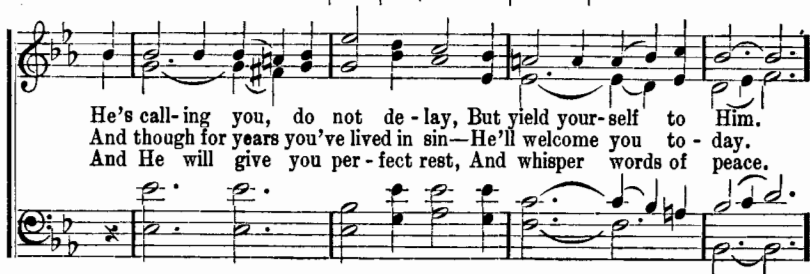
Turn Not Away.

B. H. ATKINSON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

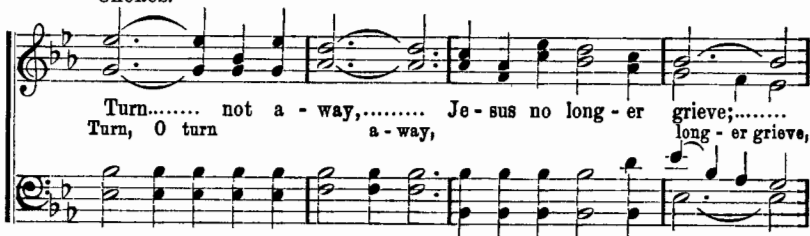


1. O sin - ner do not turn a - way, There's hope for you in Christ to - day;
2. Though you have wandered far from Him, Refused to heed the voice with - in;
3. Come un - to Christ, O soul op - prest, And lean up - on His lov - ing breast;

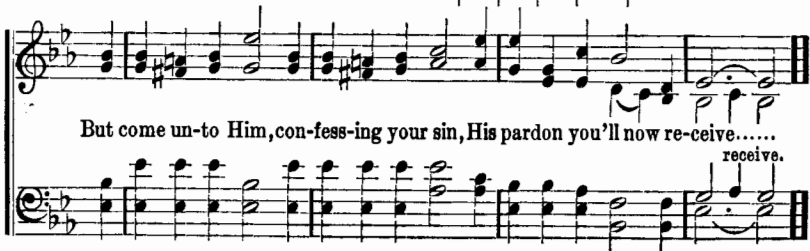


He's call - ing you, do not de - lay, But yield your - self to Him.
And though for years you've lived in sin—He'll welcome you to - day.
And He will give you per - fect rest, And whisper words of peace.

CHORUS.



Turn..... not a - way,..... Je - sus no long - er grieve;.....
Turn, O turn a - way, long - er grieve,

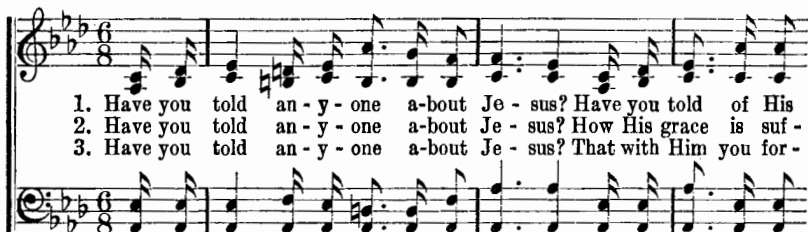


But come un - to Him, con - fess - ing your sin, His pardon you'll now re - ceive.....
receive.

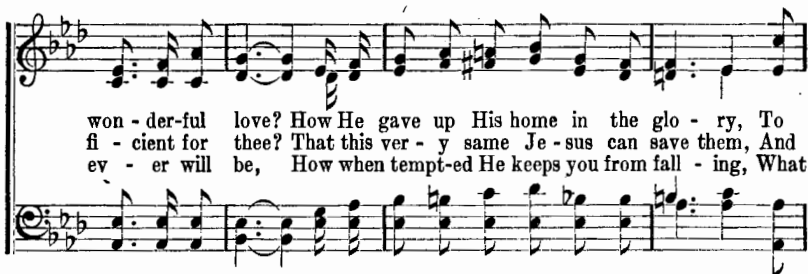
224 Have You Told Anyone About Jesus To-day?

S. L.

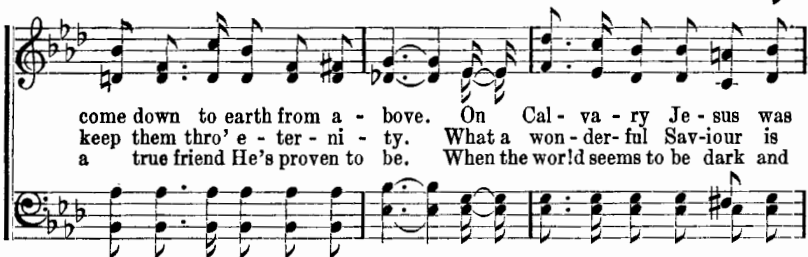
SCOTT LAWRENCE.



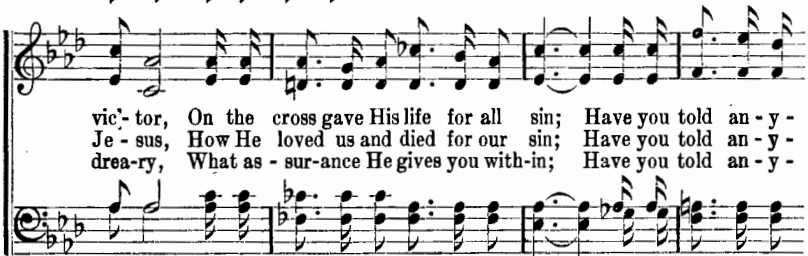
1. Have you told an - y - one a - bout Je - sus? Have you told of His
 2. Have you told an - y - one a - bout Je - sus? How His grace is suf -
 3. Have you told an - y - one a - bout Je - sus? That with Him you for -



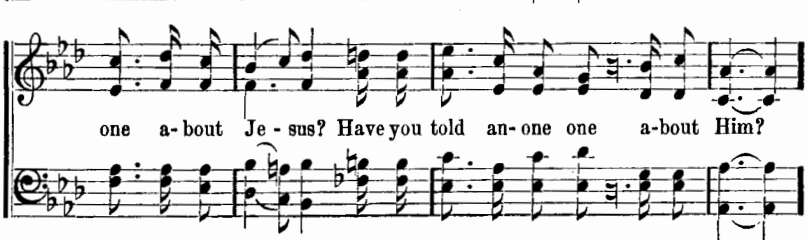
won - der - ful love? How He gave up His home in the glo - ry, To
 fi - cient for thee? That this ver - y same Je - sus can save them, And
 ev - er will be, How when tempt - ed He keeps you from fall - ing, What



come down to earth from a - bove. On Cal - va - ry Je - sus was
 keep them thro' e - ter - ni - ty. What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is
 a true friend He's proven to be. When the world seems to be dark and



vic - tor, On the cross gave His life for all sin; Have you told an - y -
 Je - sus, How He loved us and died for our sin; Have you told an - y -
 drea - ry, What as - sur - ance He gives you with - in; Have you told an - y -



one a - bout Je - sus? Have you told an - one one a - bout Him?

Have You Told Anyone About Jesus, etc.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Have you told an-y-one a-bout Je-sus to-day? That He'll save them from

sin if they'll trust and o-bey, To be hap-py in Je-sus there's

no oth-er way, Have you told an-y-one a-bout Je-sus to-day?

225 Lord at Evening Time We Come.

REV. ROBERT H. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

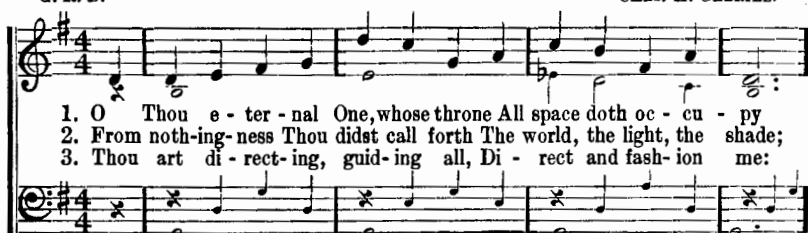
1. Lord at eve-ning time we come To Thy house, the soul's loved home,
 2. Lord this day we have not been Free from guilt, or clear of sin;
 3. Lord while slum-ber brings us rest, May Thy peace be in our breast,
 4. Lord when life's last night shall fall, When pale death shall shed its pall,

Here to make our fer-vent pray'r, For Thy love's pro-TECT-ing care.
 Ere we leave this hal-lowed place, Let us know Thy pard'ning place,
 Thro' the dark-ness let Thine eye Watch and guard us from on high.
 Bring us thro' that dark-est night, To the morn's un-dim-ming light.

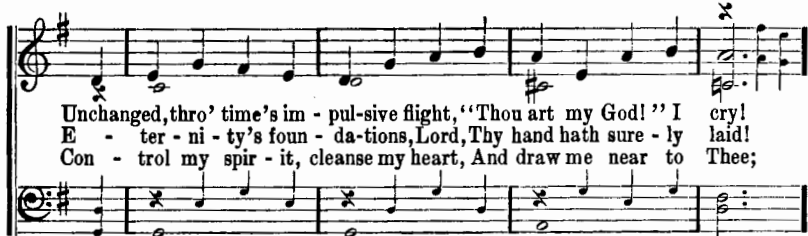
Thou Eternal One.

G. R. D.

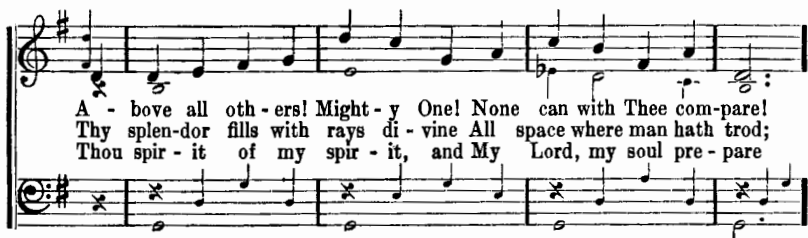
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



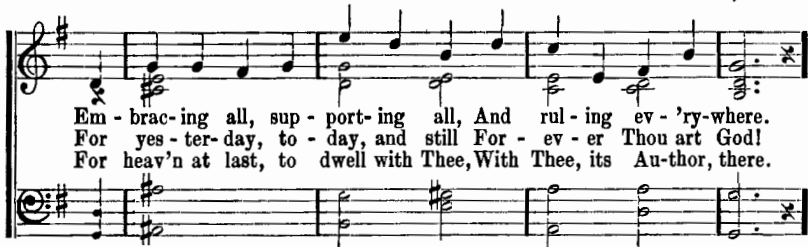
1. O Thou e - ter - nal One, whose throne All space doth oc - cu - py
 2. From noth - ing - ness Thou didst call forth The world, the light, the shade;
 3. Thou art di - rect - ing, guid - ing all, Di - rect and fash - ion me:



Unchanged, thro' time's im - pul - sive flight, "Thou art my God!" I cry!
 E - ter - ni - ty's foun - da - tions, Lord, Thy hand hath sure - ly laid!
 Con - trol my spir - it, cleanse my heart, And draw me near to Thee;

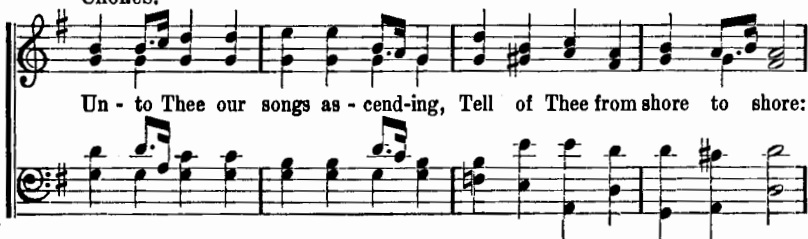


A - bove all oth - ers! Might - y One! None can with Thee com - pare!
 Thy splen - dor fills with rays di - vine All space where man hath trod;
 Thou spir - it of my spir - it, and My Lord, my soul pre - pare



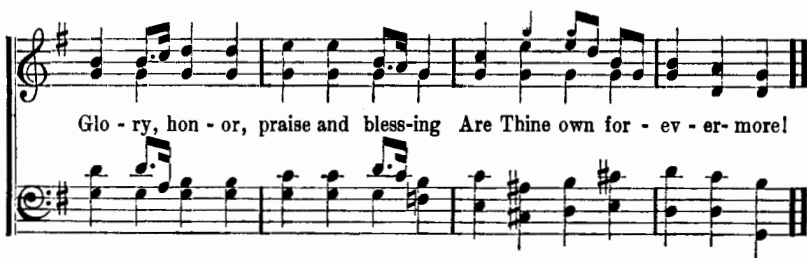
Em - brac - ing all, sup - port - ing all, And rul - ing ev - 'ry - where.
 For yes - ter - day, to - day, and still For - ev - er Thou art God!
 For heav'n at last, to dwell with Thee, With Thee, its Au - thor, there.

CHORUS.



Un - to Thee our songs as - cend - ing, Tell of Thee from shore to shore:

Thou Eternal One—Concluded.

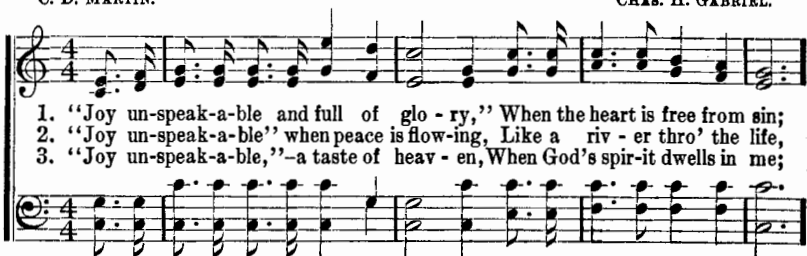


Glo - ry, hon - or, praise and bless-ing Are Thine own for - ev - er - more!

Joy Unspeakable.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

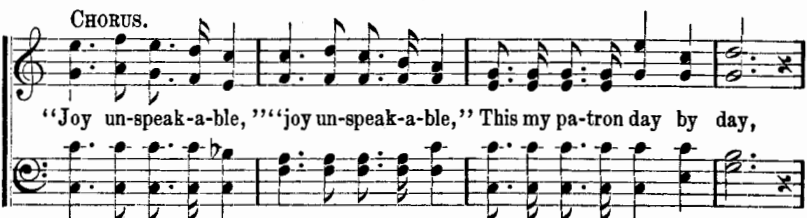


1. "Joy un-speak-a-ble and full of glo - ry," When the heart is free from sin;
2. "Joy un-speak-a-ble" when peace is flow-ing, Like a riv - er thro' the life,
3. "Joy un-speak-a-ble,"—a taste of heav - en, When God's spir-it dwells in me;

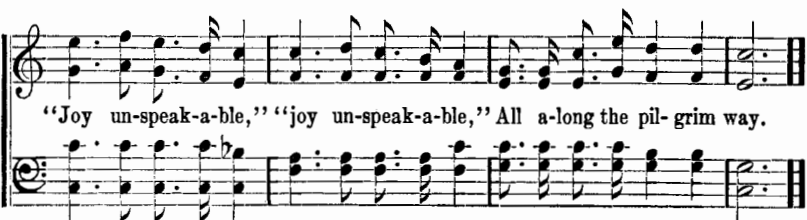


Glad - ly then to all we tell His sto - ry, Glad - ly seek the lost to win.
When His love with-in is bright - ly glow - ing, In the place of end-less strife.
Mak - ing real the pre-cious promise giv - en, Granting pow'r and lib - er - ty.

CHORUS.



"Joy un-speak-a-ble," "joy un-speak-a-ble," This my pa-tron day by day,



"Joy un-speak-a-ble," "joy un-speak-a-ble," All a-long the pil - grim way.

The Love of God.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

Moderato.

1. Far be - yond all hu - man com - pre - hen - sion,
 2. Great e - nough to sac - ri - fice with pleas - ure,
 3. Great - er than my sin and con - dem - na - tion,
 4. Deep e - nough for those in deg - ra - da - tion,

1. Far be - yond all hu - man com - pre - hen - sion,

Meas - ured by an in - fi - nite di - men - sion,
 And to give a - way its rich - est treas - ure,
 Great e - nough to give me full sal - va - tion,
 High - er than the high - est el - e - va - tion,

meas - ured by an in - fi - nite di - men - sion,

Won - der - ful - ly broad in its in - ten - tion,
 And to drink of pain in brimming meas - ure,
 And to fill my soul with ju - bi - la - tion,
 Broad e - nough to take in ev - ery na - tion,

Won - der - ful - ly broad in its in - ten - tion,

Is the bound - less love of God.....
 Is the won - drous love of God.....
 Is the match - less love of God.....
 Is the bound - less love of God.....

Is the bound - less love of God.

The Love of God—Concluded.

* CHORUS.

Love.....

di - vine.....

50

Love di - vine sur - pass - es all that hu - man tongue can tell. (is boundless)

Love di - vine, yes, love di - vine is full..... and free..... Love..... di -

While on earth or in e - ter - ni - ty;..... High - er than the mountains where the

broad - er than e - ter - ni - ty. High - er than the vine..... that reach - es

soar - ing ea - gles dwell, (Higher mountain) Deeper than the might - y roll - ing

high - est mount - ain, Deep - er than the me..... Love..... of

sea, (the surg - ing sea.)

Love suf - fi - cient to re - deem and

roll - ing sea. (And it is) Love suf - fi - cient God..... Is

set a cap - tive free, As shoreless and as end - less as e - ter - ni - ty.

to re - deem.

* Altos must be made very prominent. If necessary have a number of the sopranos sing the melody part with the altos.

Love Will Lift the Clouds.

FRONA SCOTT.

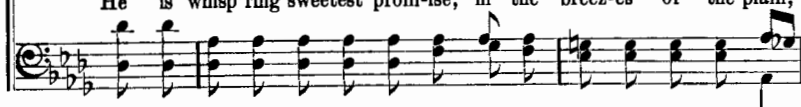
HALDOR LILLENAS.



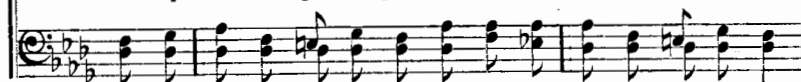
1. In the deep and lone - ly val - leys where the clouds of grief hang low,
2. God is call - ing, God is call - ing but the la - bor - ers are few,
3. God is speak - ing in the sun - shine and the drops of fall - ing rain,



Souls are wait - ing for the sun - light of love's ev - er liv - ing glow;
Ma - ny har - vest fields are wait - ing for the glean - ers who are true;
He is whisp'ring sweetest prom - ise, in the breez - es of the plain;



Has - ten for the fly - ing moments, glid - ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
God is love and love is pow - er mak - ing help - less cap - tives free,
Ev - ery shaft of light that pierc - es sul - len clouds and bids them flee,



Soon will bear us out and on - ward t'ward a shore - less, un - known sea.
And though all else fail for - ev - er, love shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
Tells us that though all else fails us, love shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



CHORUS.



Love will lift..... the clouds of dark - ness, Love will
Love will lift darkness, clouds of dark - ness,



Love Will Lift the Clouds—Concluded.

light..... the drear-y day;..... Love will cheer..... the
 Love will light the drear-y day; Love will cheer

sad and wea - ry, Love will brighten all the way.
 wea-ry, sad and wea-ry,

Suffer Little Children.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

1. Suf-fer lit-tle chil-dren, And for-bid them not, Com-ing un-to
 2. There are ma-ny pla-ces We can serve Him now; If we're on-ly
 3. We will not be i-dle When there's work to do, For He loves the

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, This is what He taught.
 will - ing, He will tell us how. } Je - sus loves the chil - dren,
 chil - dren, And we love Him too.

And we love Him too; We will do what-ev - er He would have us do.

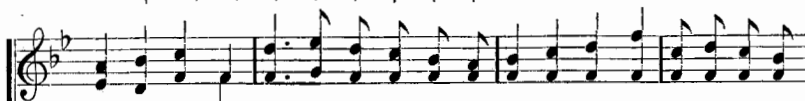
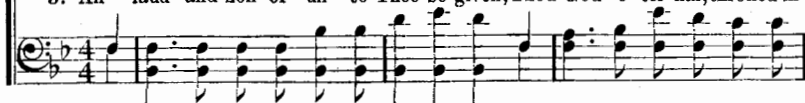
Most Holy Lord.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

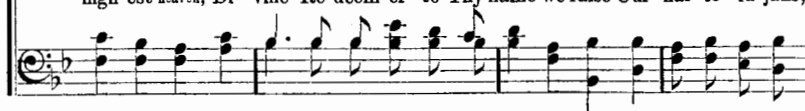
D. B. TOWNER.



1. While hosts ce - les - tial sing Thy worthy praise, Our hearts and voi - ces un - to
2. Most ho - ly Lord of boundless maj - es - ty, Al - might - y Mak - er of the
3. All laud and hon - or un - to Thee be given, Thou God e - ter - nal, throned in



Thee we raise, All grace and pow - er in Thy name doth dwell, Thou great Redeemer,
earth and sea, We bow be - fore Thee and proclaim Thy love, Je - ho - vah throned in
high - est heaven, Di - vine Re - deem - er to Thy name we raise Our hal - le - lu - jahs,



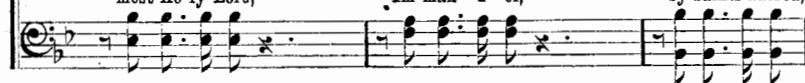
CHORUS.



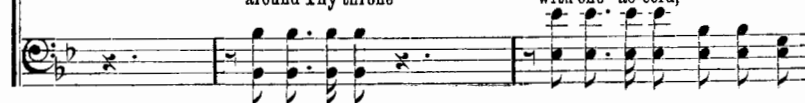
our Im - man - u - el..... } Im - man - u - el, most Ho - ly
glo - ry land a - bove.. }
in tri - umph - ant praise.. } Im - man - u - el,



Lord, Im - man - u - el, by saints a - dored,
most Ho - ly Lord, Im - man - u - el, by saints adored,



A - round Thy throne with one ac - cord, Tri - umph - ant
around Thy throne with one ac - cord,



Most Holy Lord—Concluded.

hosts proclaim Thee Lord. Re-demp-tion came

Re-demp-tion came.....through Thy blest

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are placed below the staves, with 'Re-demp-tion came' appearing above the top staff and 'Re-demp-tion came.....through Thy blest' appearing below the bottom staff.

through Thy blest name; From shore to shore shall all a-dore,

name;..... From shore to shore..... shall all a - dore,.....

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth lines of music. The top staff continues the melody from the previous system. The bottom staff features a more active bass line with many sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'through Thy blest name; From shore to shore shall all a-dore,' are placed above the top staff, and 'name;..... From shore to shore..... shall all a - dore,.....' are placed below the bottom staff.

From world to world one song shall ring,

From world to world..... one song shall ring,..... While ransomed

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of music. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff has a bass line with some rests and moving notes. The lyrics 'From world to world one song shall ring,' are placed above the top staff, and 'From world to world..... one song shall ring,..... While ransomed' are placed below the bottom staff.

While ransomed hosts their hom-age bring, "We crown Thee

hosts..... their hom - age bring,.....

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of music. The top staff continues the melody. The bottom staff has a bass line with some rests and moving notes. The lyrics 'While ransomed hosts their hom-age bring, "We crown Thee' are placed above the top staff, and 'hosts..... their hom - age bring,.....' are placed below the bottom staff.

King,..... ho-san-na sing,..... We crown Thee King for ev-er-more."

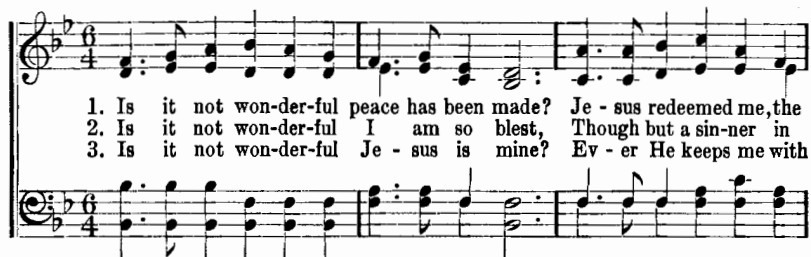
We crown Thee King, ho-san-na sing,

Detailed description: This system contains the ninth and tenth lines of music. The top staff features a long, sustained note in the first measure, followed by a melody. The bottom staff has a bass line with many sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'King,..... ho-san-na sing,..... We crown Thee King for ev-er-more."' are placed above the top staff, and 'We crown Thee King, ho-san-na sing,' are placed below the bottom staff.

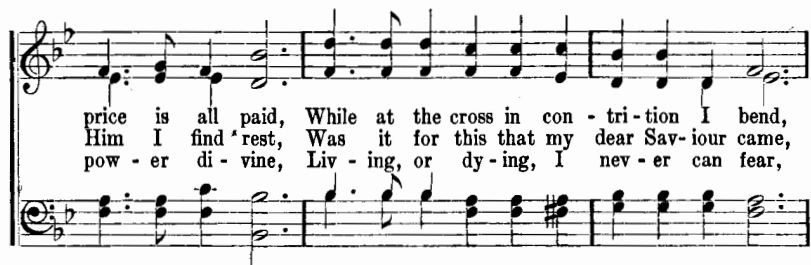
Is It Not Wonderful?

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

D. B. TOWNER.

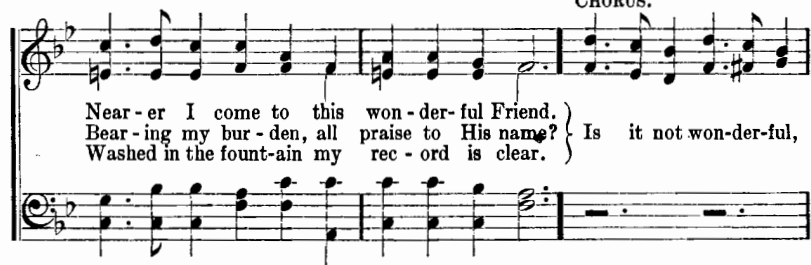


1. Is it not won-der-ful peace has been made? Je - sus redeemed me, the
2. Is it not won-der-ful I am so blest, Though but a sin-ner in
3. Is it not won-der-ful Je - sus is mine? Ev - er He keeps me with



price is all paid, While at the cross in con - tri - tion I bend,
Him I find 'rest, Was it for this that my dear Sav - iour came,
pow - er di - vine, Liv - ing, or dy - ing, I nev - er can fear,

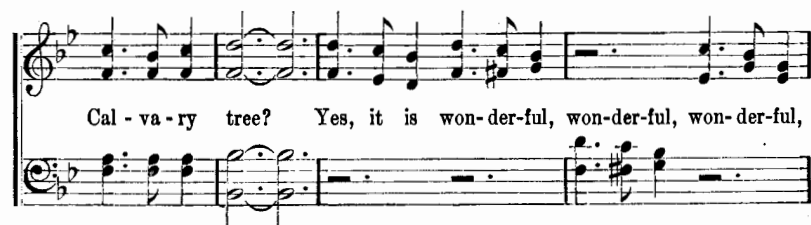
CHORUS.



Near - er I come to this won - der - ful Friend. } Is it not won - der - ful,
Bear - ing my bur - den, all praise to His name? }
Washed in the fount - ain my rec - ord is clear. }



won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful, Je - sus should die on the



Cal - va - ry tree? Yes, it is won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

Is It Not Wonderful?—Concluded.

won - der - ful, Saved by His blood from sin I am free.

There's a Grand Old Book.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. There's a grand old book from the heart di-vine Of the bless-ed Lord a - bove,
2. 'Tis the word of God, that will make us wise Ev-ery e - vil thing to shun,
3. There's a grand old book, let us guard it well, For it tells how Je-sus came

Like the sunshine bright every page doth shine, Showing forth our Fa-ther's love.
On the wings of faith help our souls to rise, Till our earth-ly days are done.
From His home on high, in the world to dwell, That His promise we might claim.

CHORUS.

'Tis a grand old book, hal - le - lu - jah! Bless-ed gift from God most high,

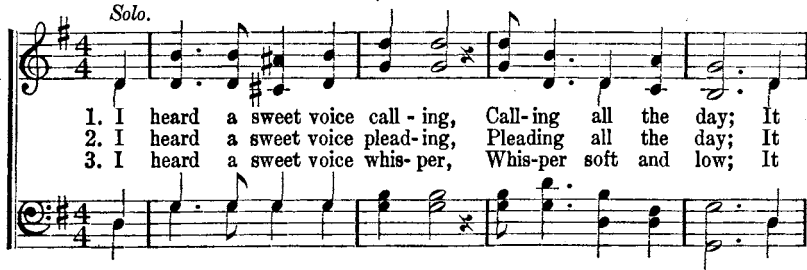
'Tis a grand old book hal - le - lu - jah! By its words we'll live and die.

May I Come In?

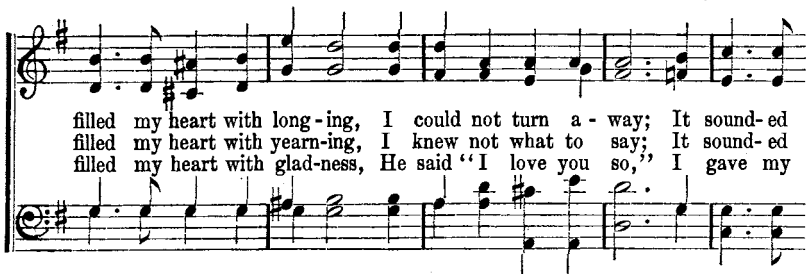
FRED P. MORRIS.

B. D. ACKLEY.

Solo.



1. I heard a sweet voice call - ing, Call - ing all the day; It
 2. I heard a sweet voice plead - ing, Pleading all the day; It
 3. I heard a sweet voice whis - per, Whis - per soft and low; It

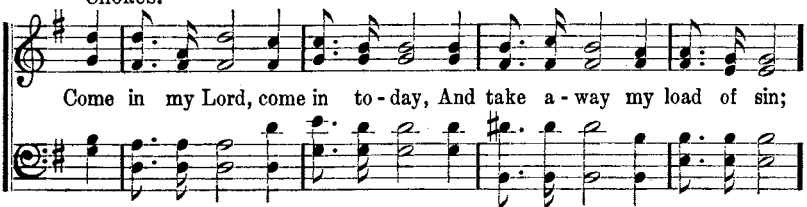


filled my heart with long - ing, I could not turn a - way; It sound - ed
 filled my heart with yearn - ing, I knew not what to say; It sound - ed
 filled my heart with glad - ness, He said "I love you so," I gave my

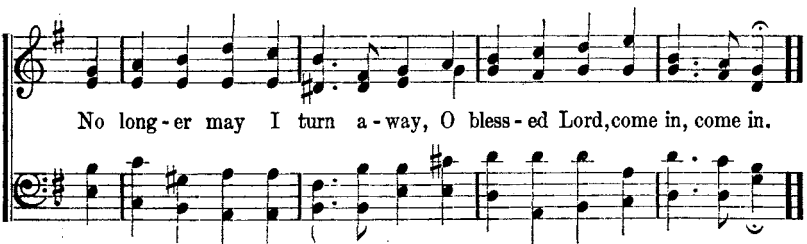


clear a - bove life's din, I am thy Lord, may I come in?
 clear a - bove my sin, I died for thee, may I come in?
 life thy love to win, I am thy Lord, may I come in?

CHORUS.



Come in my Lord, come in to - day, And take a - way my load of sin;

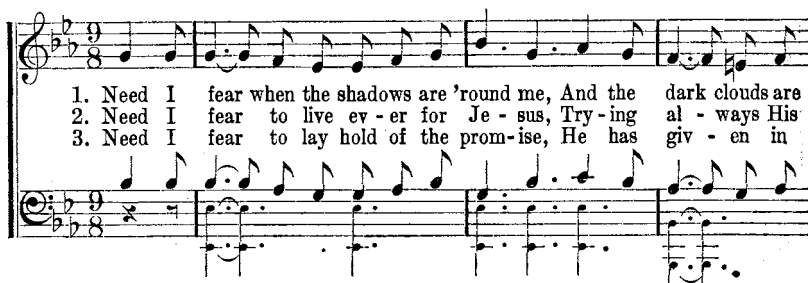


No long - er may I turn a - way, O bless - ed Lord, come in, come in.

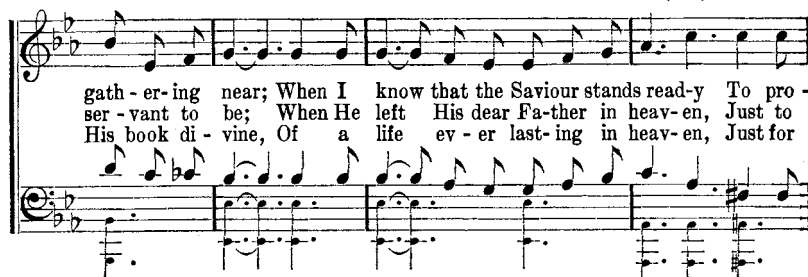
Need I Fear.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

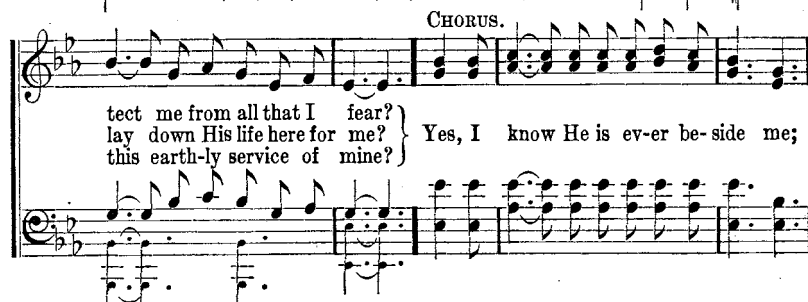


1. Need I fear when the shadows are 'round me, And the dark clouds are
 2. Need I fear to live ev - er for Je - sus, Try - ing al - ways His
 3. Need I fear to lay hold of the prom - ise, He has giv - en in

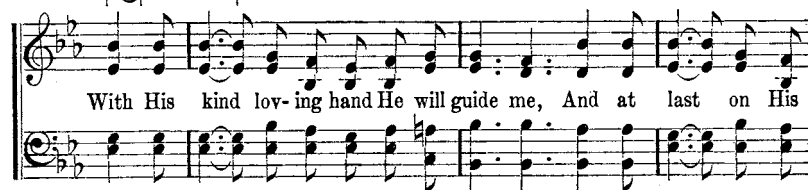


gath - er - ing near; When I know that the Saviour stands read - y To pro -
 ser - vant to be; When He left His dear Fa - ther in heav - en, Just to
 His book di - vine, Of a life ev - er last - ing in heav - en, Just for

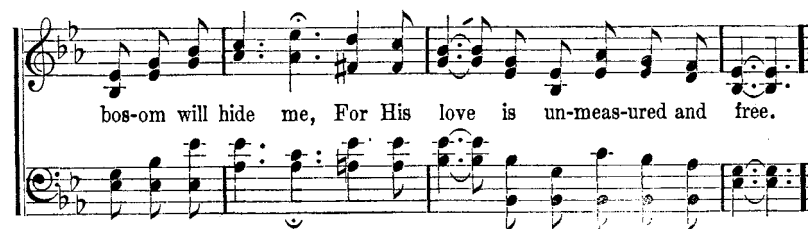
CHORUS.



tect me from all that I fear? } Yes, I know He is ev - er be - side me;
 lay down His life here for me? }
 this earth - ly service of mine? }



With His kind lov - ing hand He will guide me, And at last on His



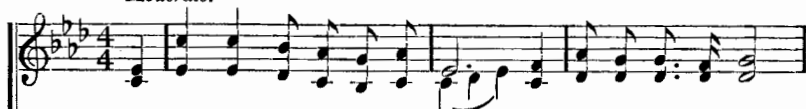
bos - om will hide me, For His love is un - meas - ured and free.

Never Doubt His Love.

CORA C. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

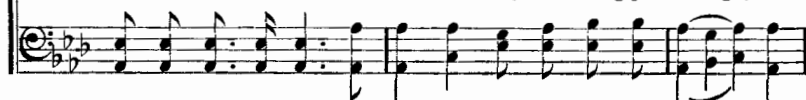
Moderato.



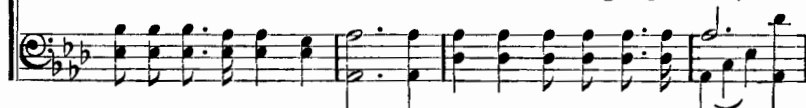
- | | |
|--|--------------------------|
| 1. When clouds hang heav-y o-ver-head, | O nev-er doubt His love! |
| 2. When hard the bur-dens are to bear, | O nev-er doubt His love! |
| 3. Though friends forsake, and cares op-press, | O nev-er doubt His love! |
| 4. When death's dark riv-er comes in view, | O nev-er doubt His love! |



Nev-er doubt His love!	For He the same dark path did tread,	O
Nev-er doubt His love!	He came on earth your life to share,	O
Nev-er doubt His love!	Though tri-als come, and sore dis-tress,	O
Nev-er doubt His love!	His bark is safe, He'll bring you through,	O



nev-er doubt the Sav-iour's love! He knows the way, He'll hold your hand, He'll
nev-er doubt the Sav-iour's love! He bore for you the cru-el cross, His
nev-er doubt the Sav-iour's love! He knows the why, the way He'll lead, He
nev-er doubt the Sav-iour's love! When heaven's door fling o-pen wide, And



guide you to the heav'nly land,	En-roll you with the vic-tor's band,	Then
blood doth cleanse the heart from dross,	Then count for Him all things but loss,	And
will sup-ply your ev-ry need,	Your soul with heav'nly manna feed,	Then
you for-ev-er safe in-side,	With Christ your Saviour to a-bide,	You'll



Never Doubt His Love—Concluded.

CHORUS.

nev - er doubt the Sav - iour's love. Nev - er doubt the Sav - iour's
Nev - er doubt the Sav-iour's

love! Never doubt the Sav - iour's love! He
love, the Saviour's love, Nev - er doubt the Saviour's love, the Saviour's love!

ad lib.
died on Cal-va-ry, From sin to set you free, O never doubt the Saviour's love!

Crossing the Bar.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL,

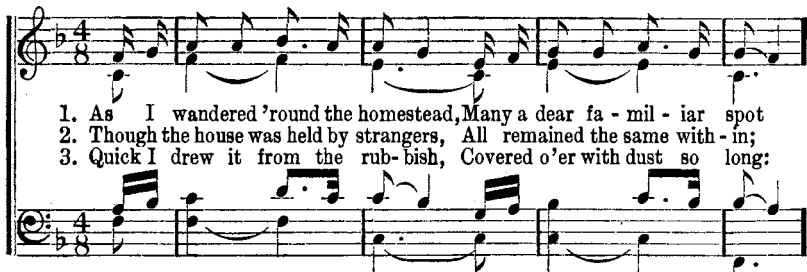
1. Sun - set and eve - ning star, And one clear call for me! And
2. Twi-light and eve - ning bell, And af - ter that the dark! And

may there be no moan-ing of the bar When I put out to sea.
may there be no sad - ness of fare - well When I em - bark.

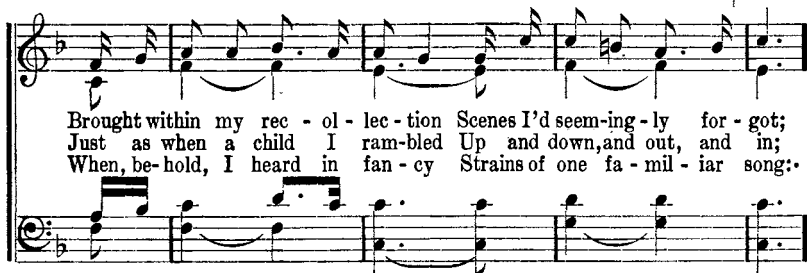
My Mother's Prayer.

T. C. O'K.

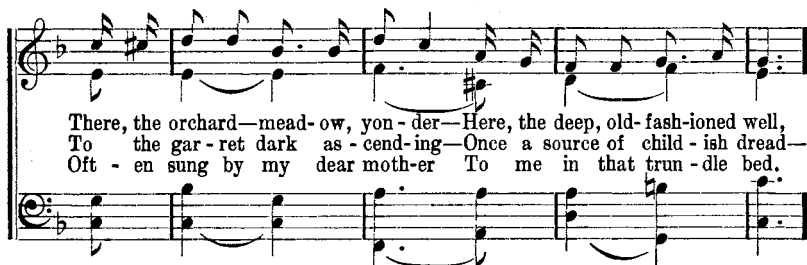
T. C. O'KANE.



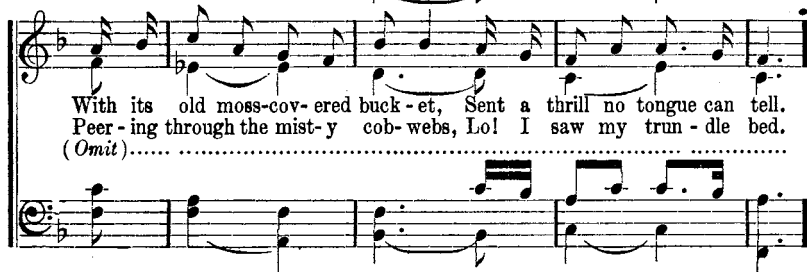
1. As I wandered 'round the homestead, Many a dear fa - mil - iar spot
 2. Though the house was held by strangers, All remained the same with - in;
 3. Quick I drew it from the rub - bish, Covered o'er with dust so long:



Brought within my rec - ol - lec - tion Scenes I'd seem - ing - ly for - got;
 Just as when a child I ram - bled Up and down, and out, and in;
 When, be - hold, I heard in fan - cy Strains of one fa - mil - iar song:.

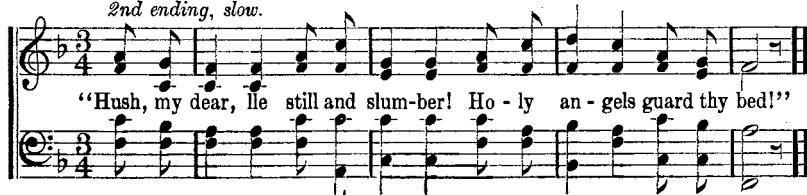


There, the orchard—mead - ow, yon - der—Here, the deep, old - fash - ioned well,
 To the gar - ret dark as - cend - ing—Once a source of child - ish dread—
 Oft - en sung by my dear moth - er To me in that trun - dle bed.



With its old moss - cov - ered buck - et, Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.
 Peer - ing through the mist - y cob - webs, Lo! I saw my trun - dle bed.
 (Omit).....

2nd ending, slow.



"Hush, my dear, lie still and slum - ber! Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed!"

My Mother's Prayer—Concluded.

4 While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood—
I am now a child again:
'Tis the hour of my retiring,
At the dusky eventide;
Near my trundle bed I'm kneeling,
As of yore, by mother's side.

5 Hands are on my head so loving,
As they were in childhoods days,
I, with weary tones, am trying
To repeat the words she says;
'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a mother's lips can frame:
* "Father, Thou who art in heaven,
Hallowed, ever, be Thy name."

* Use second ending.

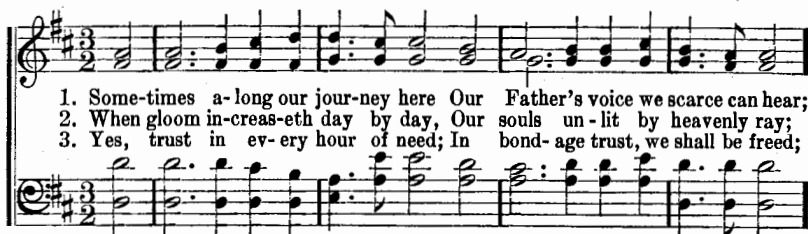
6 Prayer is over: to my pillow
With a "good-night!" kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper,
"Now I lay me down to sleep;"
Then my mother, o'er me bending,
Prays in earnest words, but mild:
* "Hear my prayer, O heavenly Father,
Bless, oh, bless, my precious child!"

7 Yet I am but only dreaming:
Ne'er I'll be a child again,
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet churchyard lain;
But the memory of her counsels
O'er my path a light has shed,
Daily calling me to heaven,
Even from my trundle bed.

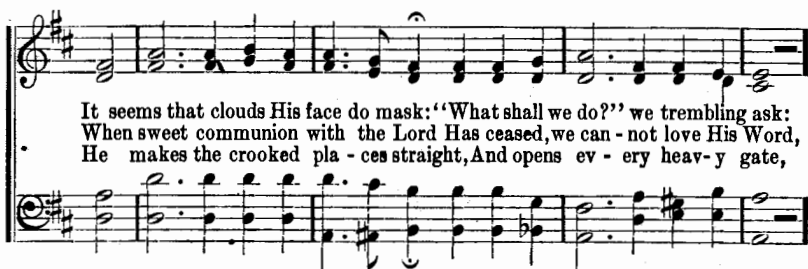
Trust.

J. H. B.

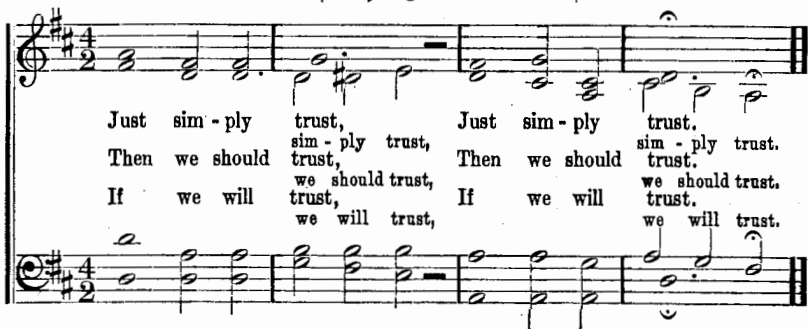
EDWARD M. FULLER, arr.



1. Some-times a-long our jour-ney here Our Father's voice we scarce can hear;
2. When gloom in-creas-eth day by day, Our souls un-lit by heavenly ray;
3. Yes, trust in ev-ery hour of need; In bond-age trust, we shall be freed;



It seems that clouds His face do mask: "What shall we do?" we trembling ask:
When sweet communion with the Lord Has ceased, we can - not love His Word,
He makes the crooked pla - ces straight, And opens ev - ery heav - y gate,



Just sim - ply trust, Just sim - ply trust,
Then we should trust, sim - ply trust,
If we will trust, we should trust,
we will trust, we will trust.

Our Business for the King.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Am-bas-sa-dors for Christ the Lord are we, This is our business for the King;
 2. As watchmen up-on Zi-on's walls to be, This is our business for the King;
 3. To go as her-alds of the gos-pel light, This is our business for the King;

Proclaiming un-to cap-tives lib-er-ty, This is our business for the King.
 To point the way to bleed-ing Cal-vary, This is our business for the King.
 To help to bring to blinded eyes their sight, This is our business for the King.

To help to right the hav-oc wrought by sin, The wand'ers from the fold for Christ to
 With all the glorious gos-pel ar-mor shod, To go wher-ev-er form of man hath
 To plant the cross of Christ in ev-'ry land, For God and right for-ev-er bold-ly

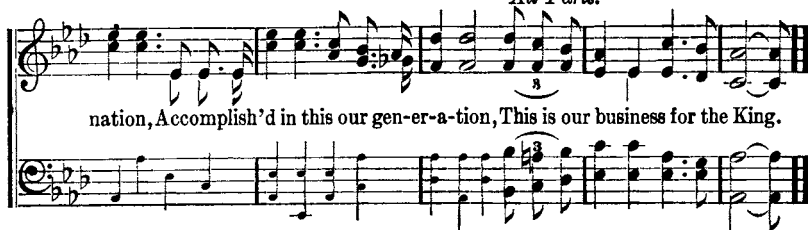
win, The year of ju-bi-lee to ush-er in—This is our business for the King.
 trod, And bid the lost be rec-on-ciled to God, This is our business for the King.
 stand, Proclaim His glorious kingdom is at hand, This is our business for the King.

CHORUS. *Two Parts.*

To spread the gospel of full sal-va-tion, A bless-ed wit-ness to ev-'ry

Our Business for the King—Concluded.

All Parts.

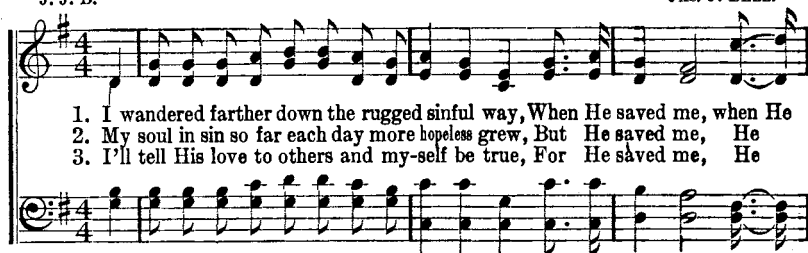


nation, Accomplish'd in this our gen-er-a-tion, This is our business for the King.

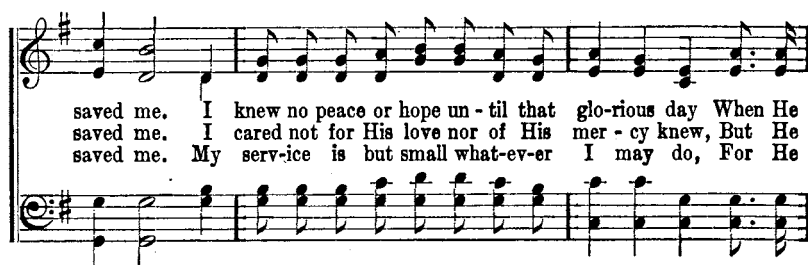
He Saved Me from Sin.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

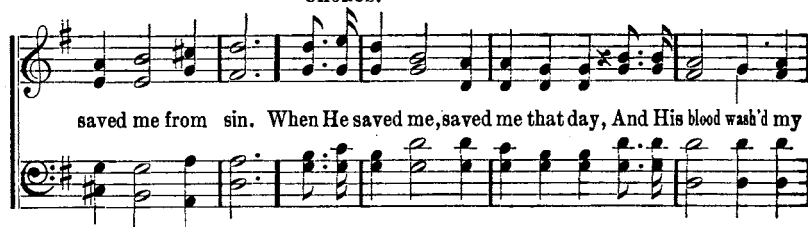


1. I wandered farther down the rugged sinful way, When He saved me, when He
2. My soul in sin so far each day more hopeless grew, But He saved me, He
3. I'll tell His love to others and my-self be true, For He saved me, He

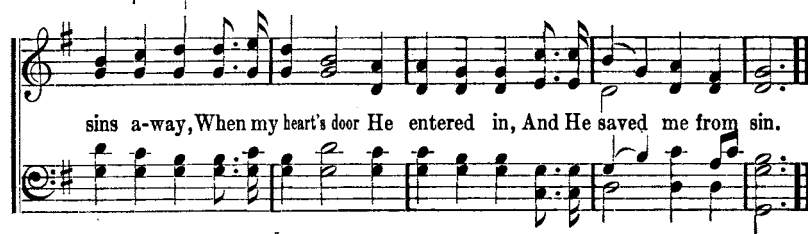


saved me. I knew no peace or hope un - til that glo-rious day When He
saved me. I cared not for His love nor of His mer - cy knew, But He
saved me. My serv-ice is but small what-ev-er I may do, For He

CHORUS.



saved me from sin. When He saved me, saved me that day, And His blood wash'd my



sins a-way, When my heart's door He entered in, And He saved me from sin.

Prepare to Meet Thy God.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

* *Slowly*.....

1. O thoughtless one, to for-give-ness a stranger, Pre-pare to meet thy God!
2. For all thy past, full account thou must render, Pre-pare to meet thy God!
3. Wilt thou de-lay, when thou hast not a reason? Pre-pare to meet thy God!
4. E - ter - ni - ty! where, O where wilt thou spend it? Pre-pare to meet thy God!

Slowly.....

Condemned, undone, yet so blind to thy danger, Pre-pare to meet thy God!
 As yet thou hast, for that hour, no de-fend-er, Pre-pare to meet thy God!
 Or think to say, "a con-ve-ni-ent sea-son?" Pre-pare to meet thy God!
 There's hope for thee, but a moment may end it, Pre-pare to meet thy God!

He doth command thee to re-pent, To save thy soul, His Son hath sent,
 Be-fore His dread-ful judgment-throne, How canst thou bear to stand a - lone,
 To - day thy ver - y last may be, How wouldst thou answer Him, should He
 O haste to flee "the wrath to come," In Christ find ref - uge, rest and home,

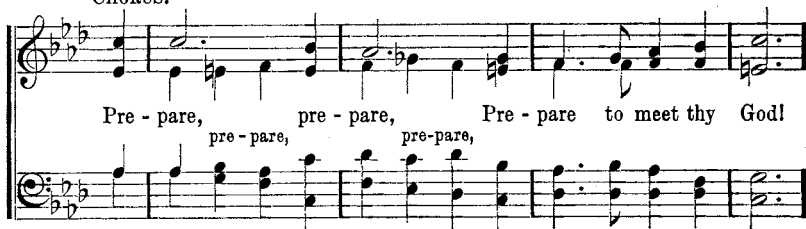
Slowly.....

Yet t'ward de-struc-tion thou art bent, Pre - pare to meet thy God!
 With none thy hope-less cause to own? Pre - pare to meet thy God!
 This night re-quire thy soul of thee? Pre - pare to meet thy God!
 Ere long will toll the bells of doom! Pre - pare to meet thy God!

* If desired, the unison passages may be sung in harmony by using small notes,

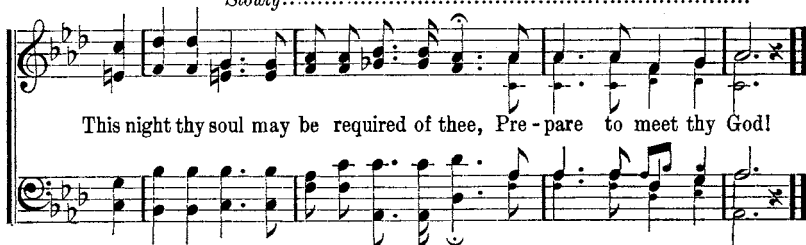
Prepare to Meet Thy God—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Pre - pare, pre - pare, Pre - pare to meet thy God!

Slowly.....

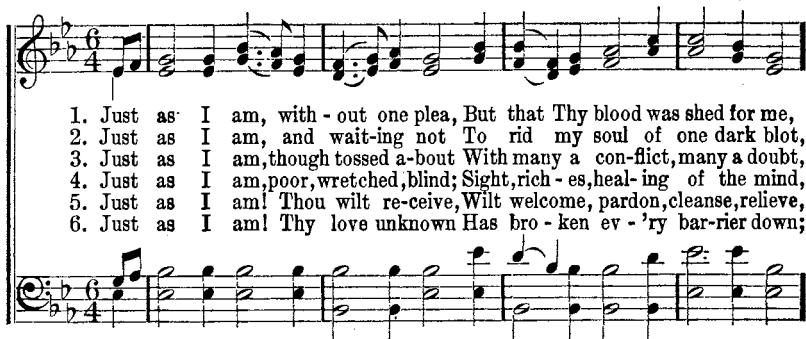


This night thy soul may be required of thee, Pre - pare to meet thy God!

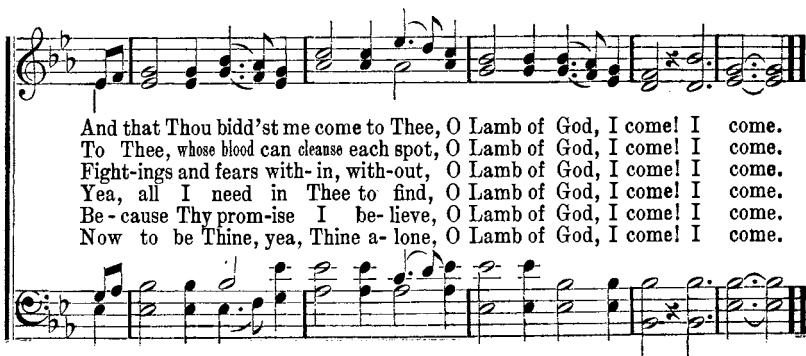
Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
6. Just as I am! Thy love unknown Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

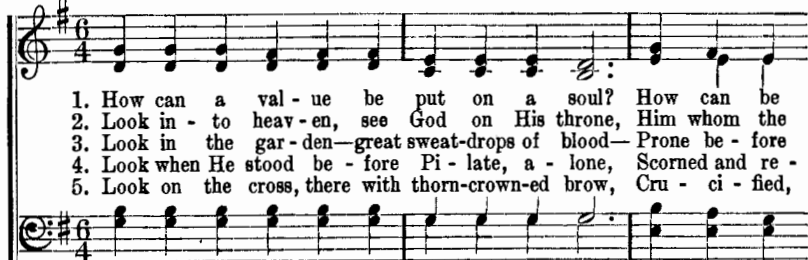


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come.
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come.
 Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come.
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come.
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come.
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come.

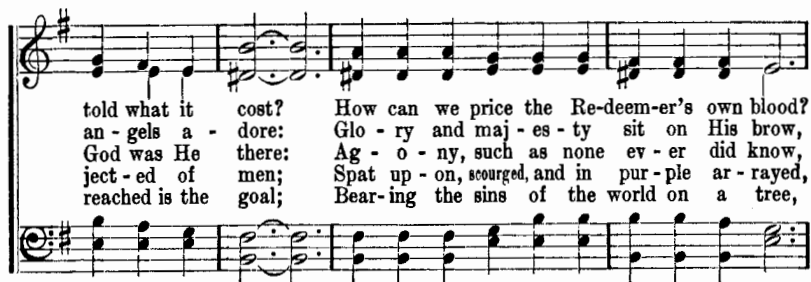
The Price of a Soul.

ANNA B. RUSSELL.

D. B. TOWNER.

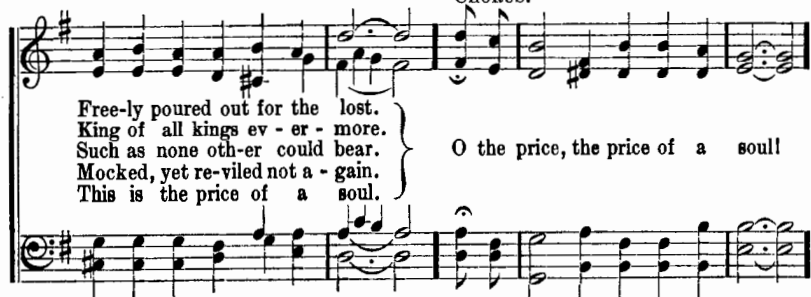


1. How can a val - ue be put on a soul? How can be
 2. Look in - to heav - en, see God on His throne, Him whom the
 3. Look in the gar - den—great sweat-drops of blood— Prone be - fore
 4. Look when He stood be - fore Pi - late, a - lone, Scorned and re -
 5. Look on the cross, there with thorn-crown-ed brow, Cru - ci - fied,



told what it cost? How can we price the Re-deem-er's own blood?
 an - gels a - dore: Glo - ry and maj - es - ty sit on His brow,
 God was He there: Ag - o - ny, such as none ev - er did know,
 ject - ed of men; Spat up - on, scourged, and in pur - ple ar - rayed,
 reached is the goal; Bear - ing the sins of the world on a tree,

CHORUS.

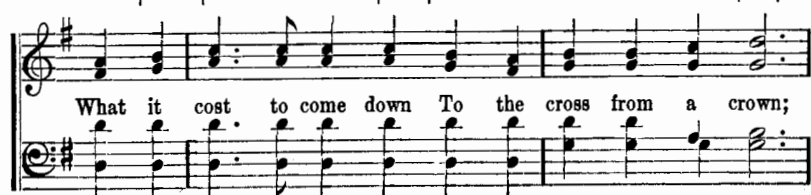


Free-ly poured out for the lost.
 King of all kings ev - er - more.
 Such as none oth - er could bear.
 Mocked, yet re - viled not a - gain.
 This is the price of a soul.

O the price, the price of a soul!



The price, the price of a soul! None but the Sa - viour can know



What it cost to come down To the cross from a crown;

The Price of a Soul—Concluded.

O the price, the price of a soul.

This block contains the musical notation for the concluding phrase of the first song. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with dotted rhythms and sustained notes.

Keep in Touch With Jesus.

ANNA B. RUSSELL.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. If on the win - ning side you'd be, Keep in touch with Je - sus;
 2. Do clouds hang heav-y, cares op-press, Keep in touch with Je - sus;
 3. When joys are yours and life is bright, Keep in touch with Je - sus;
 4. The val - ley dark you'll have to face, Keep in touch with Je - sus;

This block contains the first system of musical notation for the second song. It is in G major and 6/8 time. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, with the melody line above them. The bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

He'll lead and you'll the vic - t'ry see, Keep in touch with Je - sus.
 He'll share the load and you will bless, Keep in touch with Je - sus.
 He'll guide your ship to what is right, Keep in touch with Je - sus.
 He'll give to you sweet dy - ing grace, Keep in touch with Je - sus.

This block contains the second system of musical notation for the second song. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, with the same lyrics printed below the treble staff.

CHORUS.

Keep in touch with Je - sus, Keep in touch with Je - sus;

This block contains the musical notation for the chorus of the second song. The melody is repeated twice, with the lyrics 'Keep in touch with Je - sus' printed below the treble staff.

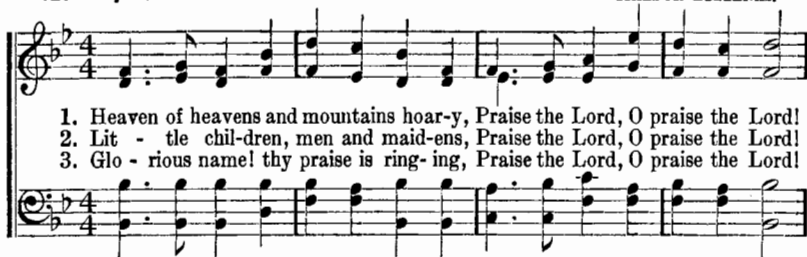
With Him so near, you're naught to fear, Keep in touch with Je - sus.

This block contains the final line of musical notation for the second song. It concludes the piece with a final chord and a repeat sign at the end of the treble staff.

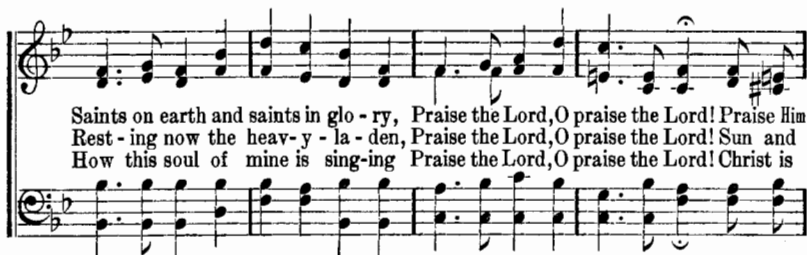
M. P. FERGUSON.
Chorus by H. L.

Praise the Lord!

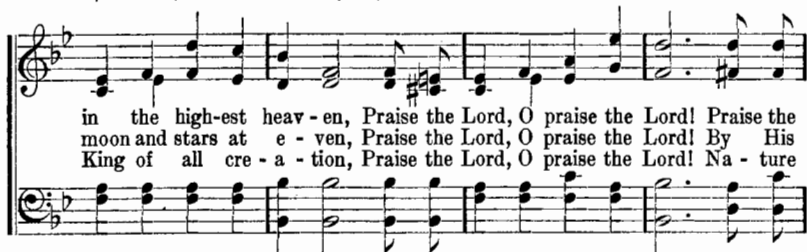
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Heaven of heavens and mountains hoar-y, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
2. Lit - tle chil-dren, men and maid-ens, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
3. Glo - rious name! thy praise is ring-ing, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!



Saints on earth and saints in glo - ry, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord! Praise Him
Rest-ing now the heav-y - la - den, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord! Sun and
How this soul of mine is sing-ing Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord! Christ is



in the high-est heav-en, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord! Praise the
moon and stars at e - ven, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord! By His
King of all cre-a-tion, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord! Na - ture



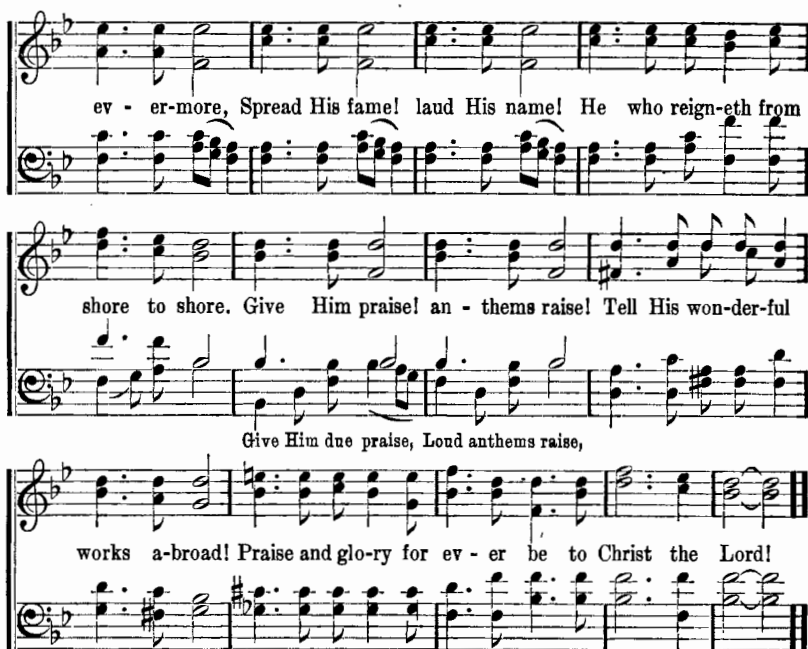
Rock for sin-ners riv - en, Praise the Lord,..... O praise the Lord!.....
power thy light was giv - en, Praise the Lord,..... O praise the Lord!.....
bows in ad - o - ra - tion, Praise the Lord,..... O praise the Lord!.....
Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!

CHORUS.



Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! He who liv - eth for
Praise ye the Lord! Praise ye the Lord! Praise Him

Praise the Lord—Concluded.

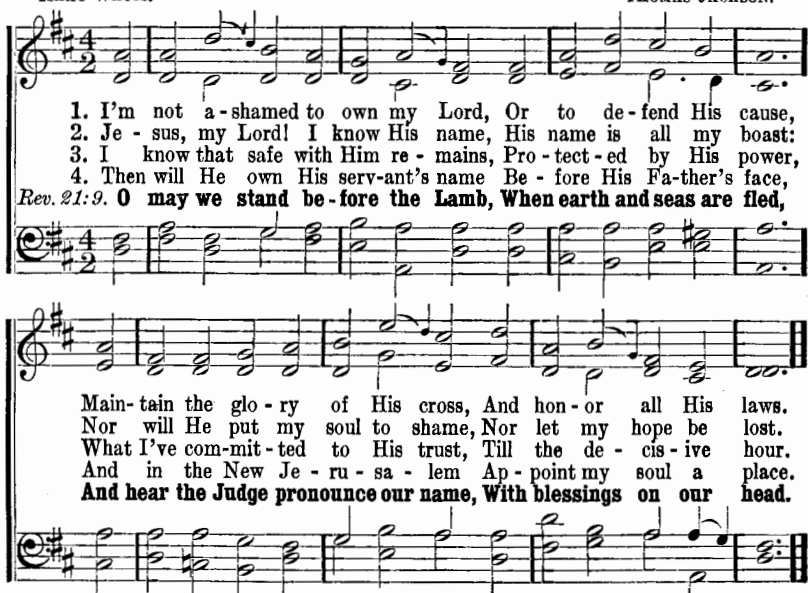


ev - er-more, Spread His fame! laud His name! He who reign-eth from
 shore to shore. Give Him praise! an - thems raise! Tell His won-der-ful
 Give Him due praise, Loud anthems raise,
 works a-broad! Praise and glo-ry for ev - er be to Christ the Lord!

I'm Not Ashamed to Own My Lord.

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS JACKSON.



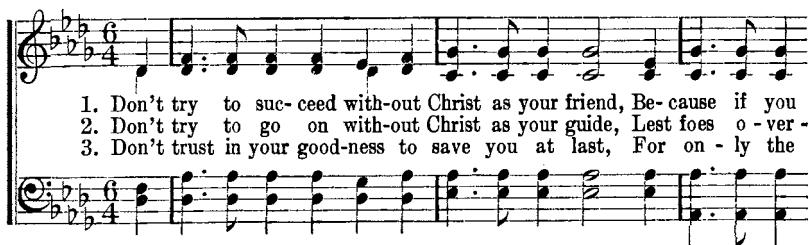
1. I'm not a-shamed to own my Lord, Or to de-fend His cause,
 2. Je - sus, my Lord! I know His name, His name is all my boast:
 3. I know that safe with Him re - mains, Pro - tect - ed by His power,
 4. Then will He own His serv-ant's name Be - fore His Fa-ther's face,
Rev. 21:9. **O may we stand be-fore the Lamb, When earth and seas are fled,**

Main-tain the glo-ry of His cross, And hon-or all His laws.
 Nor will He put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost.
 What I've com-mit - ted to His trust, Till the de - cis - ive hour.
 And in the New Je - ru - sa - lem Ap - point my soul a place.
And hear the Judge pronounce our name, With blessings on our head.

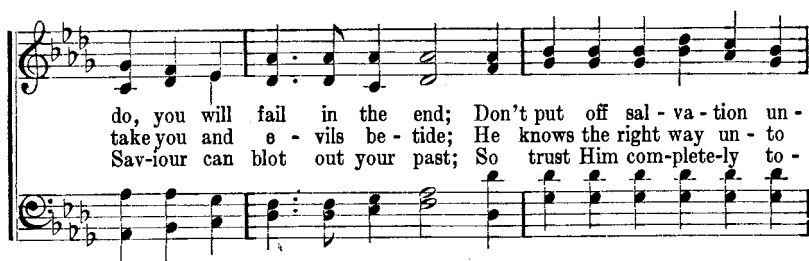
The Risk Is Too Great.

JAMES ROWE.

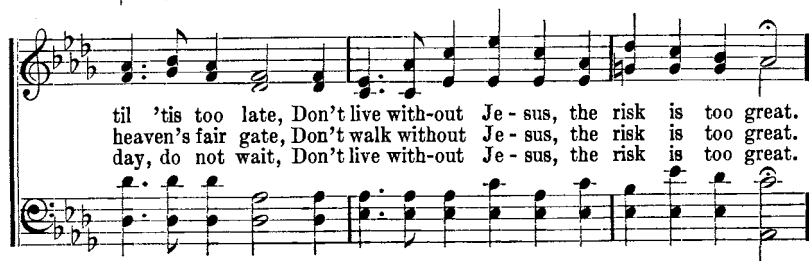
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Don't try to suc-ceed with-out Christ as your friend, Be-cause if you
 2. Don't try to go on with-out Christ as your guide, Lest foes o-ver-
 3. Don't trust in your good-ness to save you at last, For on-ly the

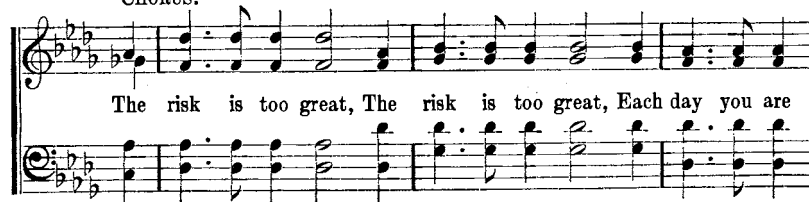


do, you will fail in the end; Don't put off sal-va-tion un-
 take you and e-vils be-tide; He knows the right way un-to
 Sav-iour can blot out your past; So trust Him com-plete-ly to-

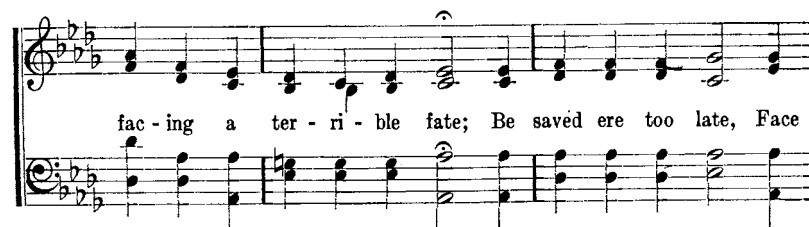


til 'tis too late, Don't live with-out Je-sus, the risk is too great.
 heaven's fair gate, Don't walk without Je-sus, the risk is too great.
 day, do not wait, Don't live with-out Je-sus, the risk is too great.

CHORUS.

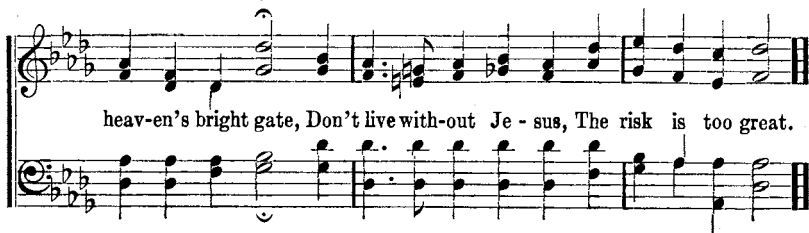


The risk is too great, The risk is too great, Each day you are



fac-ing a ter-ri-ble fate; Be saved ere too late, Face

The Risk Is Too Great—Concluded.



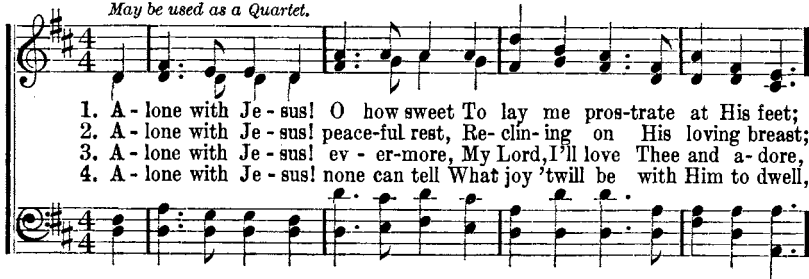
heav-en's bright gate, Don't live with-out Je - sus, The risk is too great.

Alone With Jesus.

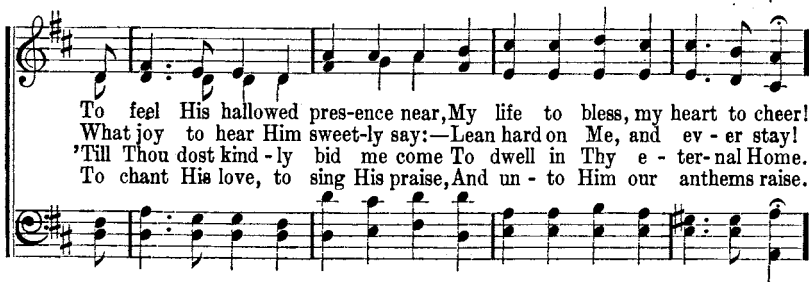
WM. C. STOKES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

May be used as a Quartet.

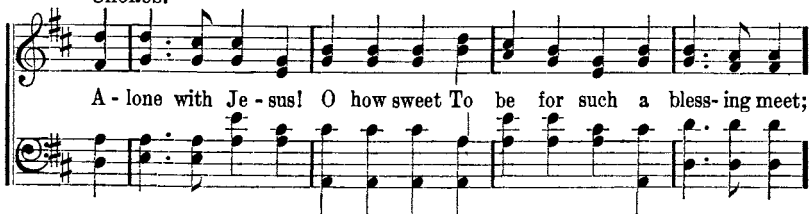


1. A - lone with Je - sus! O how sweet To lay me pros-trate at His feet;
2. A - lone with Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Re-clin-ing on His loving breast;
3. A - lone with Je - sus! ev - er-more, My Lord, I'll love Thee and a-dore,
4. A - lone with Je - sus! none can tell What joy 'twill be with Him to dwell,

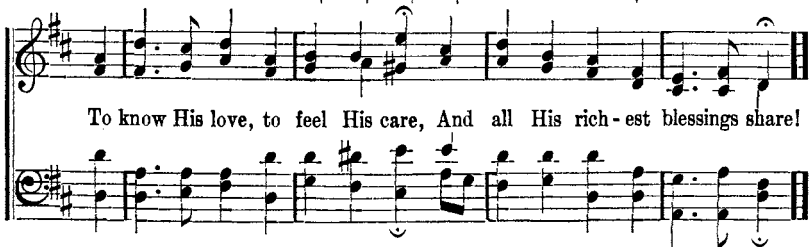


To feel His hallowed pres-ence near, My life to bless, my heart to cheer!
 What joy to hear Him sweet-ly say:—Lean hard on Me, and ev - er stay!
 'Till Thou dost kind-ly bid me come To dwell in Thy e - ter-nal Home.
 To chant His love, to sing His praise, And un - to Him our anthems raise.

CHORUS.



A - lone with Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a bless-ing meet;

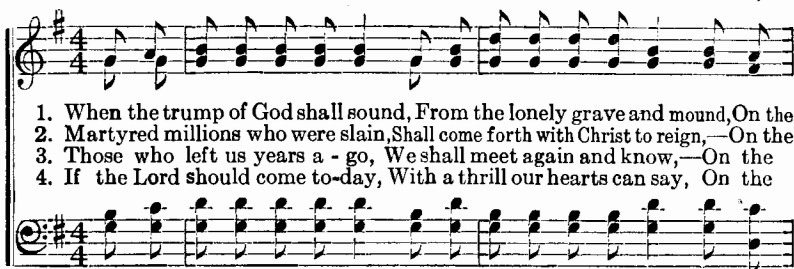


To know His love, to feel His care, And all His rich-est blessings share!

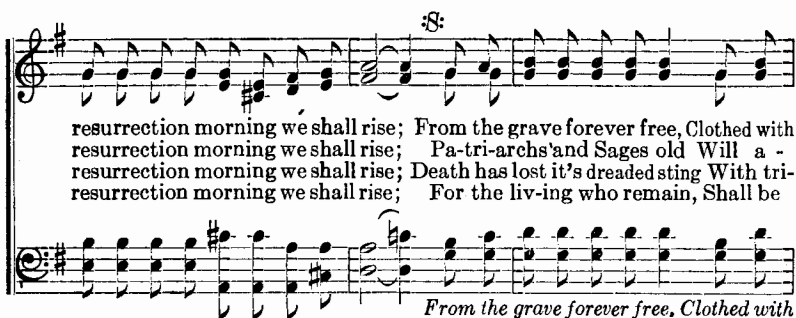
The Resurrection Morning.

RICHARD HAINEWORTH.

HALDOR LILLENAS,

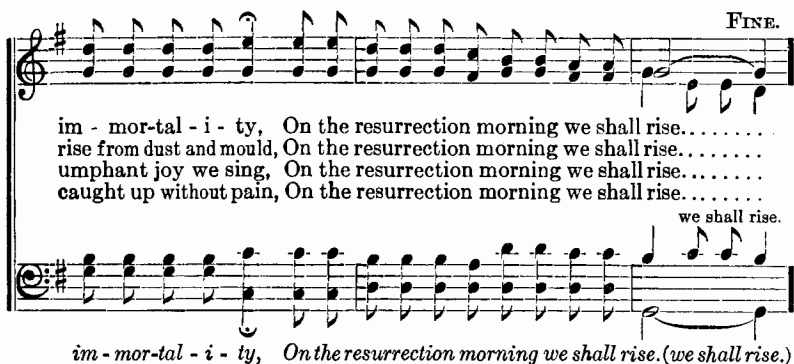


1. When the trump of God shall sound, From the lonely grave and mound, On the
2. Martyred millions who were slain, Shall come forth with Christ to reign, — On the
3. Those who left us years a - go, We shall meet again and know, — On the
4. If the Lord should come to-day, With a thrill our hearts can say, On the



resurrection morning we shall rise; From the grave forever free, Clothed with
 resurrection morning we shall rise; Pa-tri-archs and Sages old Will a -
 resurrection morning we shall rise; Death has lost it's dreaded sting With tri-
 resurrection morning we shall rise; For the liv-ing who remain, Shall be

From the grave forever free, Clothed with

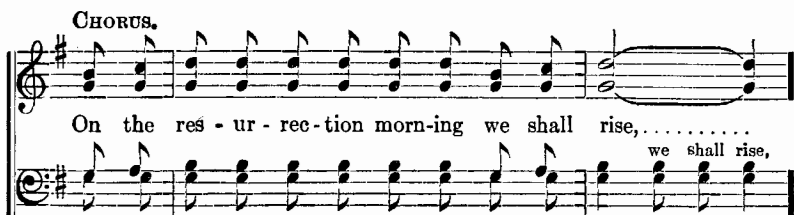


im - mor-tal - i - ty, On the resurrection morning we shall rise.....
 rise from dust and mould, On the resurrection morning we shall rise.....
 umphant joy we sing, On the resurrection morning we shall rise.....
 caught up without pain, On the resurrection morning we shall rise.....

we shall rise.

im - mor-tal - i - ty, On the resurrection morning we shall rise. (we shall rise.)

CHORUS.



On the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing we shall rise,.....
we shall rise,

The Resurrection Morning.—Concluded.

D. S.

And to - geth - er meet the Sav - iour in the skies.....
in the skies.

My Lord and King.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

1. There is a King of glo - ry, And of His love we sing;
2. There is a lov - ing Fa - ther, Liv - ing in heaven a - bove;
3. There is a band of an - gels, Sing - ing a - round the throne;

Let us re - peat the sto - ry Of Je - sus the Lord and King.
Waiting to greet His child - ren, Longing to share His love.
Fill - ing the heav - en's with mu - sic, Sweet - er than earth has known.

CHORUS.

Just to be ev - er near Him, Just to be there and hear Him,

My heart shall ev - er re - vere Him, My Lord and King.

Some Other Day.

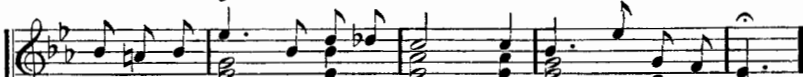
ANNA B. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

- 
1. Some oth - er day, some oth - er time, I'll give to God my heart.
 2. Some oth - er day, some oth - er time, I will a Chris-tian be;
 3. Some oth - er day, some oth - er time, For heaven I will pre - pare;
 4. Some oth - er day, some oth - er time, Take warn - ing from God's word.

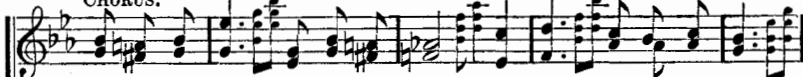


Words such as these are oft - en heard, They soothe the conscience truth hath stirred;
O yes, I know I should, but still Just now I want my own sweet will,
Aye, there, I sure - ly mean to go, I'll not be lost, the way I know,
There's always dan - ger in de - lay, You've on-ly prom-ise of to - day,

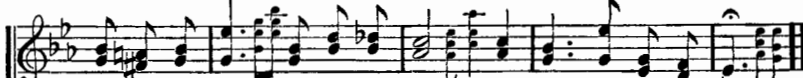


An - oth - er chance of life de - ferred, They bid the Lord de - part.
Of world-ly pleas - ures want my fill, Not now to bend the knee.
There's al-ways time while here be - low, I'll heav - en's glo - ries share.
Ac - cept the Sav - iour while you may, And know your prayer is heard.

CHORUS.



To - day, thy God is call - ing thee, "My son give me thine heart."

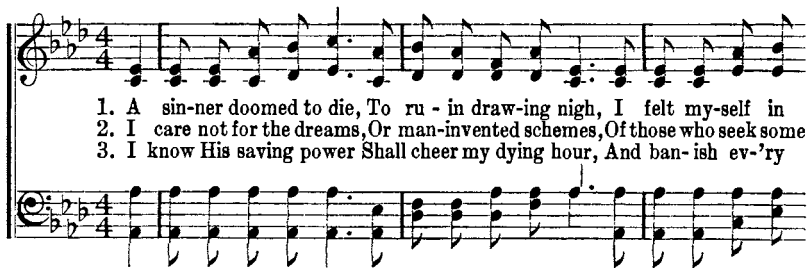


His grace a - lone can sat - is - fy, Choose now the bet - ter part.

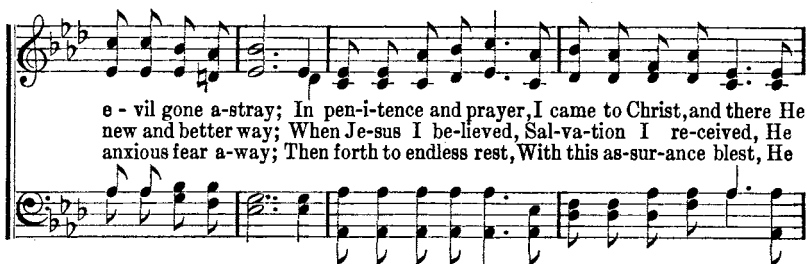
Saved in the Old-fashioned Way.

W. G. C.

W. G. COOPER.

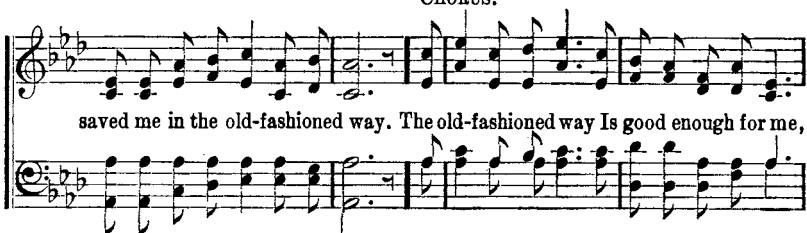


1. A sin-ner doomed to die, To ru - in draw-ing night, I felt my-self in
 2. I care not for the dreams, Or man-invented schemes, Of those who seek some
 3. I know His saving power Shall cheer my dying hour, And ban-ish ev-'ry



e - vil gone a-stray; In pen-i-tence and prayer, I came to Christ, and there He
 new and better way; When Je-sus I be-lieved, Sal-va-tion I re-ceived, He
 anxious fear a-way; Then forth to endless rest, With this as-sur-ance blest, He

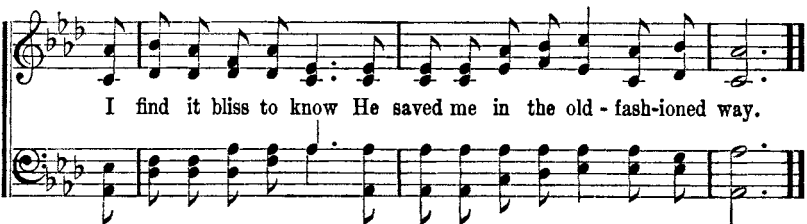
CHORUS.



saved me in the old-fashioned way. The old-fashioned way Is good enough for me,



'Twas thus from sin and guilt That Je-sus set me free! And now where'er I go,



I find it bliss to know He saved me in the old - fash-ioned way.

Two Roads.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

B. D. ACKLEY.



1. Two roads, a broad and nar - row, Ah, whith - er will you go?
 2. The one leads ev - er up - ward, It means a stead - y climb;
 3. Two mas - ters claim your serv - ice, And you can serve but one;
 4. You see to - night be - fore you, The part - ing of the ways;




The one leads up to glo - ry, The oth - er down to woe.
 The eas - y road slopes quick - ly, De - scend - ing all the time.
 The wi - ly Prince of dark - ness, Or God's be - lov - ed Son.
 O choose the path to glo - ry, On Je - sus, fix your gaze.



CHORUS.



The cross of Christ is stand - ing Just where the roads di - vide;



Two Roads—Concluded.

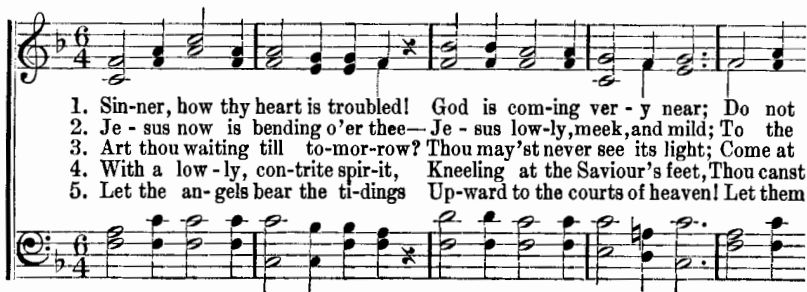


Which road shall be your path-way? 'Tis here you must de - cide.

Oh, Be Saved!

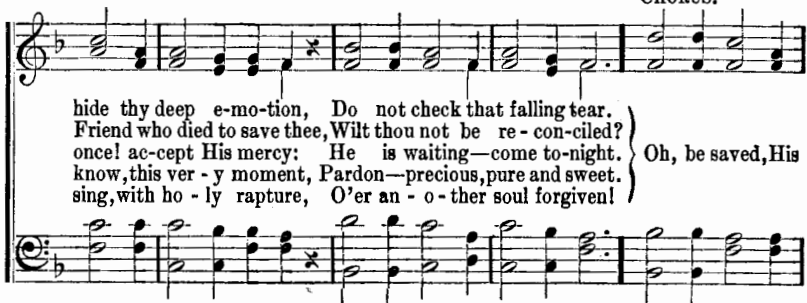
FANNY J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL.

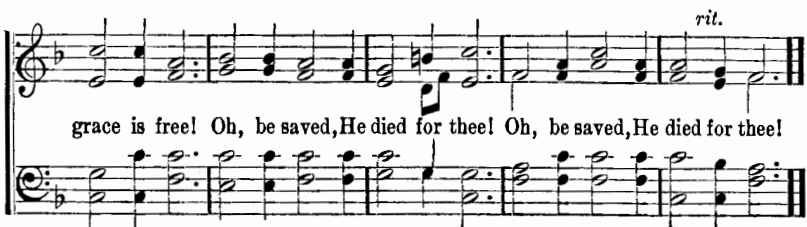


1. Sin-ner, how thy heart is troubled! God is com-ing ver - y near; Do not
2. Je - sus now is bending o'er thee— Je - sus low-ly, meek, and mild; To the
3. Art thou waiting till to-mor-row? Thou may'st never see its light; Come at
4. With a low-ly, con-trite spir-it, Kneeling at the Saviour's feet, Thou canst
5. Let the an-gels bear the ti-dings Up-ward to the courts of heaven! Let them

CHORUS.



hide thy deep e-mo-tion, Do not check that falling tear.
 Friend who died to save thee, Wilt thou not be re-con-ciled?
 on-cel ac-cept His mercy: He is waiting—come to-night. } Oh, be saved, His
 know, this ver - y moment, Pardon—precious, pure and sweet.
 sing, with ho - ly rapture, O'er an - o - ther soul forgiven!



rit.
 grace is free! Oh, be saved, He died for thee! Oh, be saved, He died for thee!

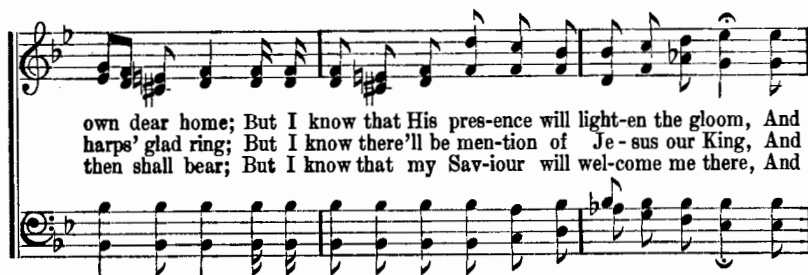
That Will Be Heaven for Me.

P. P. BLISS.

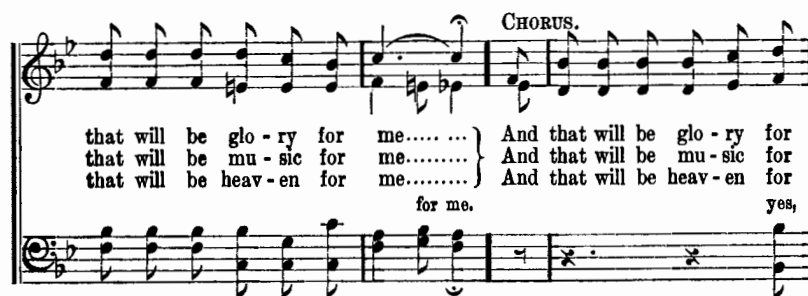
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. I know not the hour when my Lord will come, To take me a - way to His
 2. I know not the song that the an - gels sing, I know not the sound of the
 3. I know not the form of my man - sion fair, I know not the name that I



own dear home; But I know that His pres-ence will light-en the gloom, And
 harps' glad ring; But I know there'll be men-tion of Je - sus our King, And
 then shall bear; But I know that my Sav-iour will wel-come me there, And



CHORUS.

that will be glo - ry for me.....	} And that will be glo - ry for
that will be mu - sic for me.....	
that will be heav - en for me.....	
for me.	yes,



me,.....	Oh, that will be glo - ry for me;.....	But I know that His
me,.....	Oh, that will be mu - sic for me;.....	But I know there'll be
me,.....	Oh, that will be heaven for me;.....	But I know that my
that will be glory,	for me;	
that will be music,	for me;	
that will be heaven ;	for me;	

That Will Be Heaven for Me—Concluded.

presence will lighten the gloom, And that will be glo - ry for me.....
 men - tion of Je - sus our King, And that will be mu - sic for me.....
 Sav - iour will wel - come me there, And that will be heav - en for me.....
 for me.

Some Day He'll Make It Plain.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Solo, or all in Unison.

1. I do not know, why oft 'round me, My hopes all shattered, seem to be;
2. I can - not tell the depth of love, Which moves the Father's heart above;
3. Tho' trials come thro' passing days, My life may still be filled with praise;

God's perfect plan I can-not see,..... But some day I'll un-der-stand.
 My faith to test, my love to prove,... But some day I'll un-der-stand.
 For God will lead thro' darkened ways,... But some day I'll un-der-stand.

CHORUS.

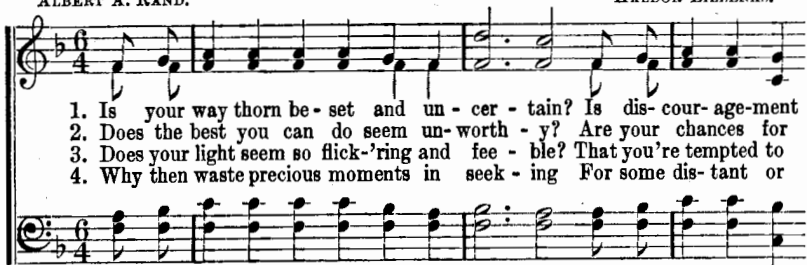
Some day He'll make it plain to me, Some day when I His face shall see;

Some day from tears I shall be free, For some day I shall un-der - stand.

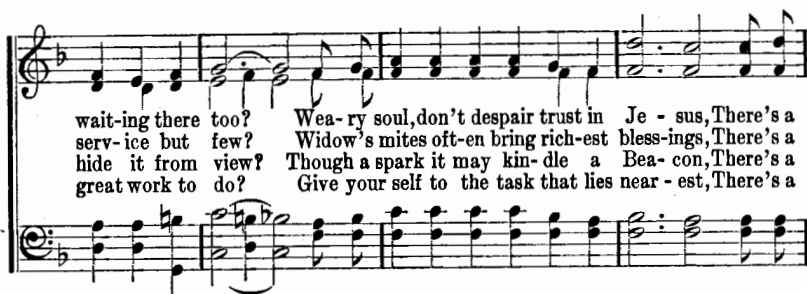
There's a Place In God's Planning For You.

ALBERT A. RAND.

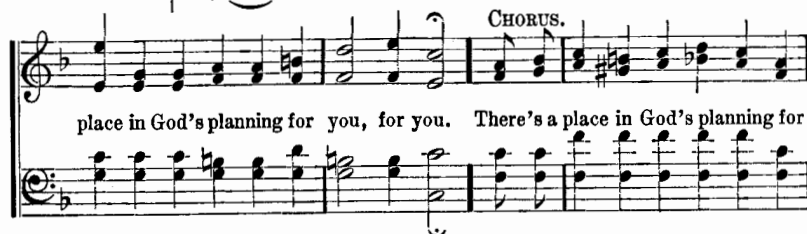
HALDOR LILLENAS.



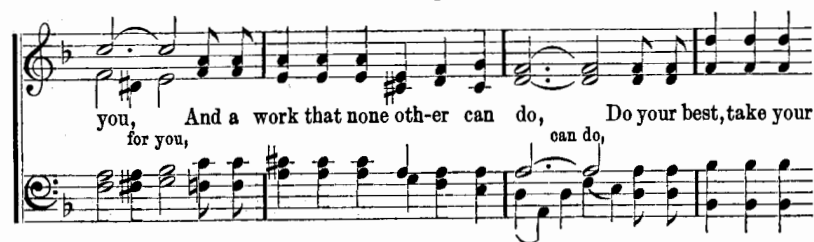
1. Is your way thorn be - set and un - cer - tain? Is dis - cour - age - ment
 2. Does the best you can do seem un - worth - y? Are your chances for
 3. Does your light seem so flick - 'ring and fee - ble? That you're tempted to
 4. Why then waste precious moments in seek - ing For some dis - tant or



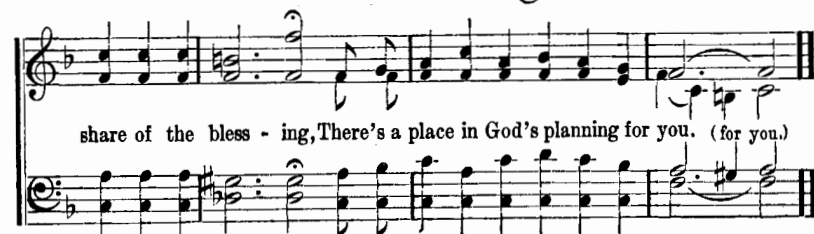
wait - ing there too? Wea - ry soul, don't despair trust in Je - sus, There's a
 serv - ice but few? Widow's mites oft - en bring rich - est bless - ings, There's a
 hide it from view? Though a spark it may kin - dle a Bea - con, There's a
 great work to do? Give your self to the task that lies near - est, There's a



CHORUS.
 place in God's planning for you, for you. There's a place in God's planning for



you, And a work that none oth - er can do, Do your best, take your
 for you, can do,

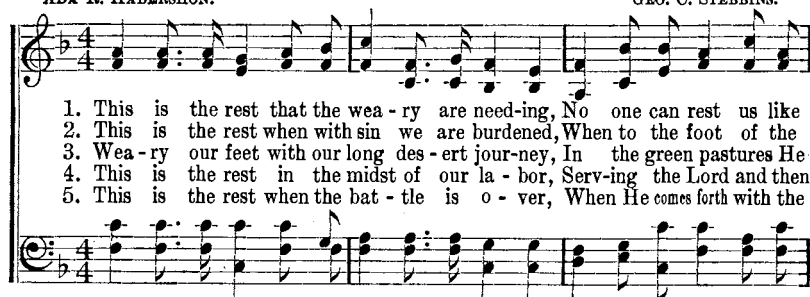


share of the bless - ing, There's a place in God's planning for you. (for you.)

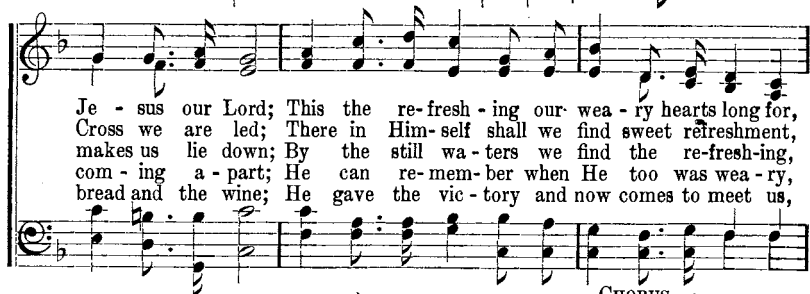
This Is the Rest.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

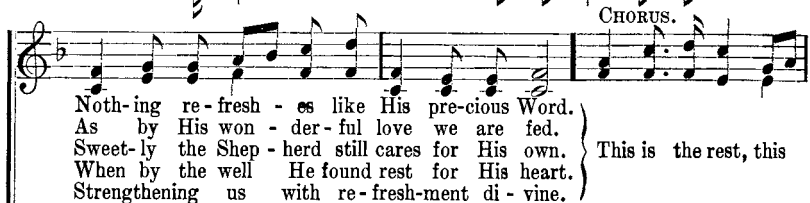


1. This is the rest that the wea-ry are need-ing, No one can rest us like
 2. This is the rest when with sin we are burdened, When to the foot of the
 3. Wea-ry our feet with our long des-ert jour-ney, In the green pastures He
 4. This is the rest in the midst of our la-bor, Serv-ing the Lord and then
 5. This is the rest when the bat-tle is o-ver, When He comes forth with the



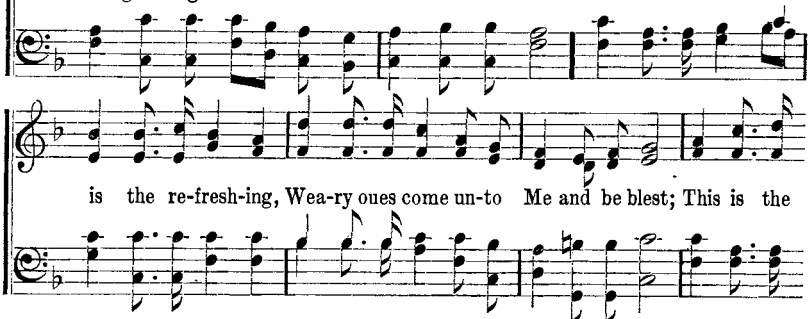
Je-sus our Lord; This the re-fresh-ing our-wea-ry hearts long for,
 Cross we are led; There in Him-self shall we find sweet re-freshment,
 makes us lie down; By the still wa-ters we find the re-fresh-ing,
 com-ing a-part; He can re-mem-ber when He too was wea-ry,
 bread and the wine; He gave the vic-tory and now comes to meet us,

CHORUS.

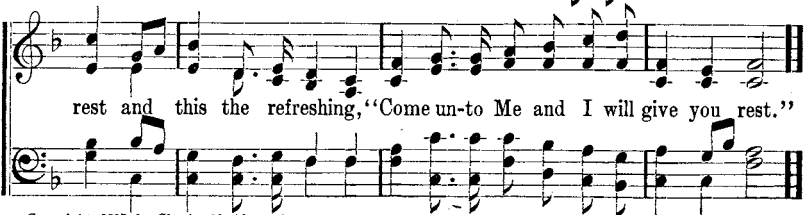


Noth-ing re-fresh-es like His pre-cious Word.
 As by His won-der-ful love we are fed.
 Sweet-ly the Shep-herd still cares for His own.
 When by the well He found rest for His heart.
 Strengthening us with re-fresh-ment di-vine.

This is the rest, this



is the re-fresh-ing, Wea-ry ones come un-to Me and be blest; This is the

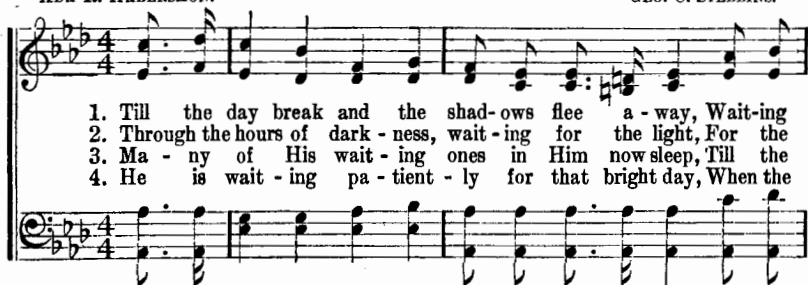


rest and this the refreshing, "Come un-to Me and I will give you rest."

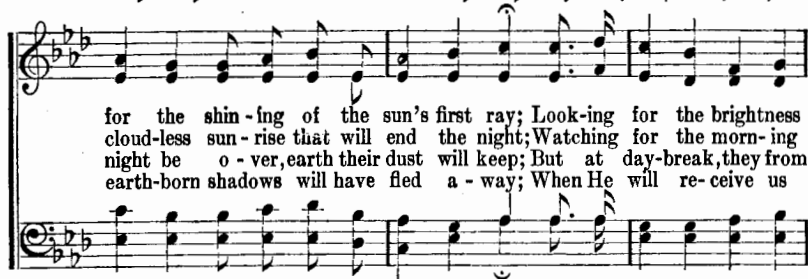
Till the Day Break.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

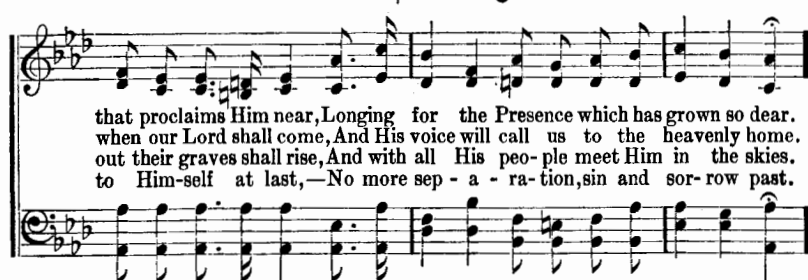
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Till the day break and the shad-ows flee a-way, Wait-ing
 2. Through the hours of dark-ness, wait-ing for the light, For the
 3. Ma-ny of His wait-ing ones in Him now sleep, Till the
 4. He is wait-ing pa-tient-ly for that bright day, When the

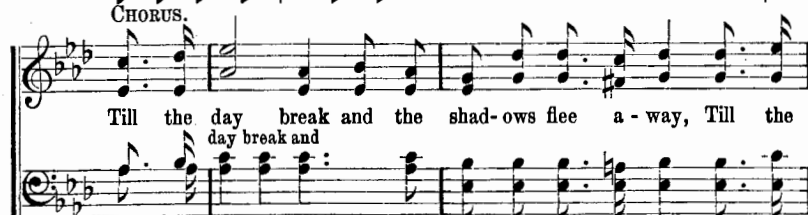


for the shin-ing of the sun's first ray; Look-ing for the brightness
 cloud-less sun-rise that will end the night; Watching for the morn-ing
 night be o-ver, earth their dust will keep; But at day-break, they from
 earth-born shadows will have fled a-way; When He will re-ceive us

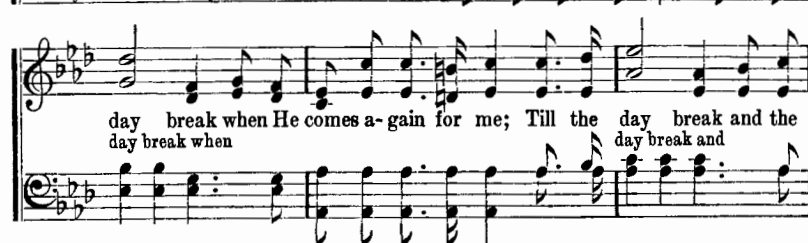


that proclaims Him near, Longing for the Presence which has grown so dear.
 when our Lord shall come, And His voice will call us to the heavenly home.
 out their graves shall rise, And with all His peo-ple meet Him in the skies.
 to Him-self at last, —No more sep-a-ra-tion, sin and sor-row past.

CHORUS.

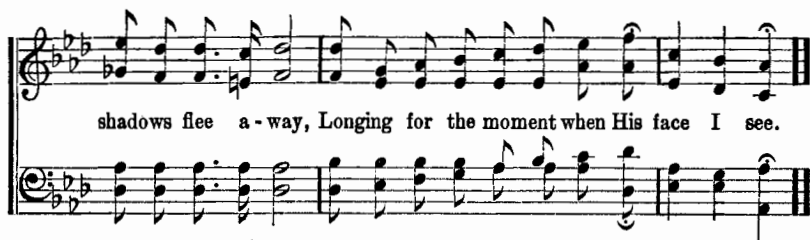


Till the day break and the shad-ows flee a-way, Till the
 day break and



day break when He comes a-gain for me; Till the day break and the
 day break when

Till the Day Break—Concluded.

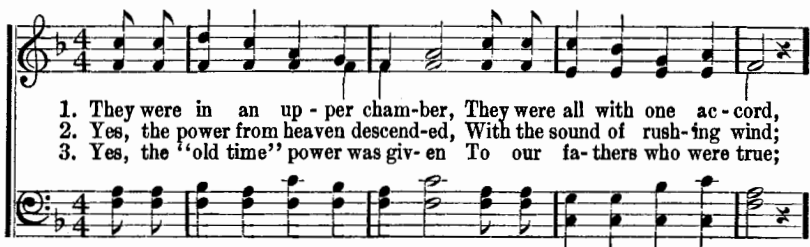


shadows flee a-way, Longing for the moment when His face I see.

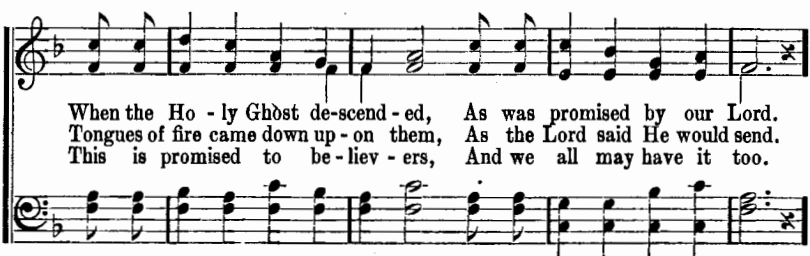
Old Time Power.

C. D. T.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

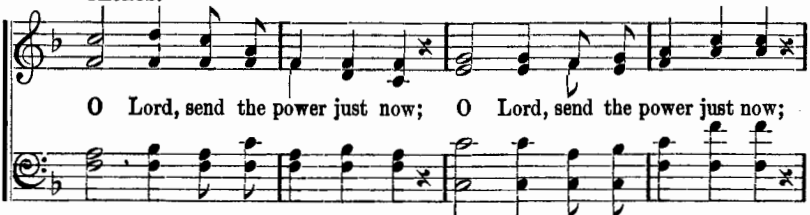


1. They were in an up-per cham-ber, They were all with one ac-cord,
2. Yes, the power from heaven descend-ed, With the sound of rush-ing wind;
3. Yes, the "old time" power was giv-en To our fa-thers who were true;

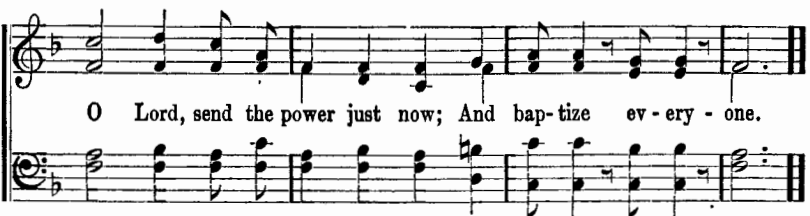


When the Ho-ly Ghòst de-scend-ed, As was promised by our Lord.
Tongues of fire came down up-on them, As the Lord said He would send.
This is promised to be-liev-ers, And we all may have it too.

CHORUS.



O Lord, send the power just now; O Lord, send the power just now;



O Lord, send the power just now; And bap-tize ev-ery-one.

Take It to the Lord In Prayer.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. If the way seems long and wea - ry, Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 2. If your fondest hopes are ban - ished, Take it to the Lord in prayer;
 3. If your friends should all forsake you, Take it to the Lord in prayer;



If your days are sometimes drear - y, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 If your fond-est dreams have vanished, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Je - sus in His arms will take you, Take it to the Lord in prayer.



Ev - 'ry bur - den will grow light - er, Ban - ished is each anxious care;
 Noth - ing can have power to move you, Je - sus will your burdens bear;
 Fame and for - tune, aye, may leave you, Do not fal - ter or de - spair;

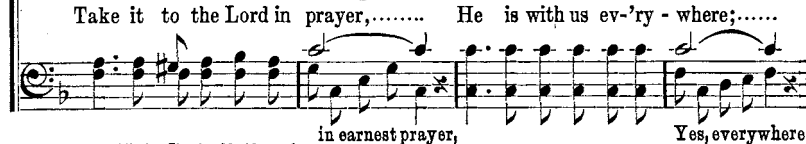


Ev - 'ry day grows better, bright - er, When we go to God in prayer.
 He de - sir - eth but to prove you, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Spend no pre - cious time in griev - ing, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

REFRAIN.



Take it to the Lord in prayer,..... He is with us ev - 'ry - where;.....



in earnest prayer,

Yes, everywhere;

Take It to the Lord In Prayer—Concluded.

Do not fal - ter or de - spair, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Deeds of Kindness.

CORA C. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Just a lit - tle kindness May smooth the rug - ged way, Just a kind - ly
 2. Just a lit - tle kindness T'ward those we dai - ly meet, Just a friend - ly
 3. Just a lit - tle kindness For those who are in need, Just a lift up -

word or smile To some one day by day, May bright - en many a
 greet - ing, kind, In shop, or store, or street, May help some wandering
 on the load That press - es hard in - deed, May put new hope with -

CHORUS.

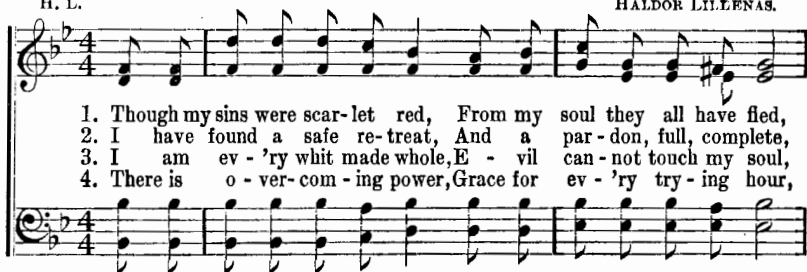
lone - ly path, And be a cheering ray.
 one to find In Christ a safe re - treat. } Lit - tle deeds of kindness Do more than
 in the heart: To Christ a soul may lead. }

deeds of fame To show the love of Je - sus, To mag - ni - fy His name.

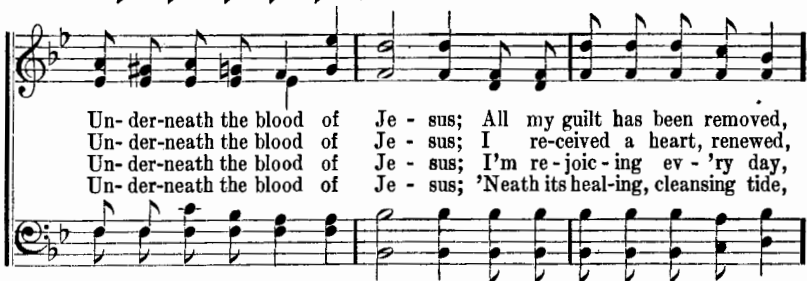
Underneath the Blood of Jesus.

H. L.

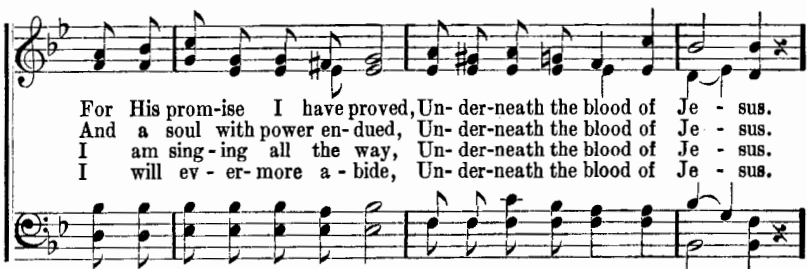
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Though my sins were scar-let red, From my soul they all have fled,
 2. I have found a safe re-treat, And a par-don, full, complete,
 3. I am ev - 'ry whit made whole, E - vil can-not touch my soul,
 4. There is o - ver-com - ing power, Grace for ev - 'ry try - ing hour,

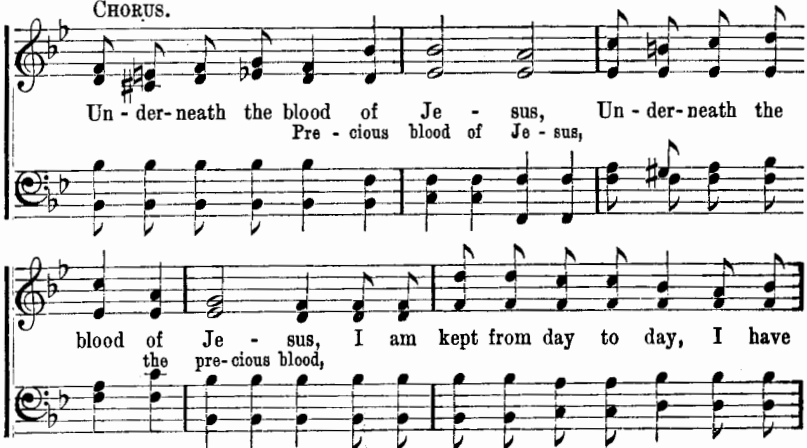


Un-der-neath the blood of Je - sus; All my guilt has been removed,
 Un-der-neath the blood of Je - sus; I re-ceived a heart, renewed,
 Un-der-neath the blood of Je - sus; I'm re-joic-ing ev - 'ry day,
 Un-der-neath the blood of Je - sus; 'Neath its heal-ing, cleansing tide,



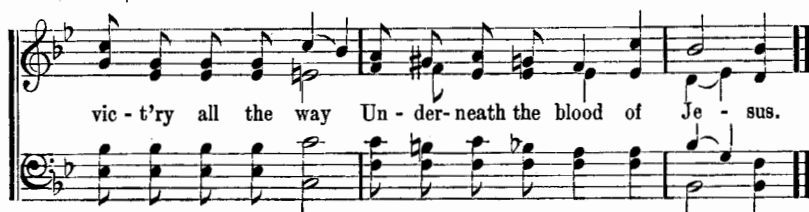
For His prom-ise I have proved, Un-der-neath the blood of Je - sus.
 And a soul with power en-dued, Un-der-neath the blood of Je - sus.
 I am sing-ing all the way, Un-der-neath the blood of Je - sus.
 I will ev - er-more a - bide, Un-der-neath the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.



Un - der - neath the blood of Je - sus, Un - der - neath the
 Pre - cious blood of Je - sus,
 blood of Je - sus, I am kept from day to day, I have
 the pre - cious blood,

Underneath the Blood of Jesus—Concluded.

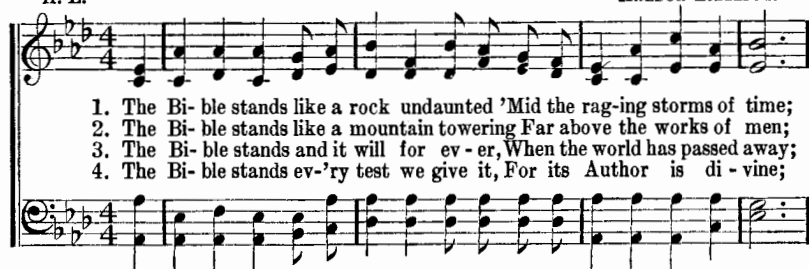


vic - t'ry all the way Un - der - neath the blood of Je - sus.

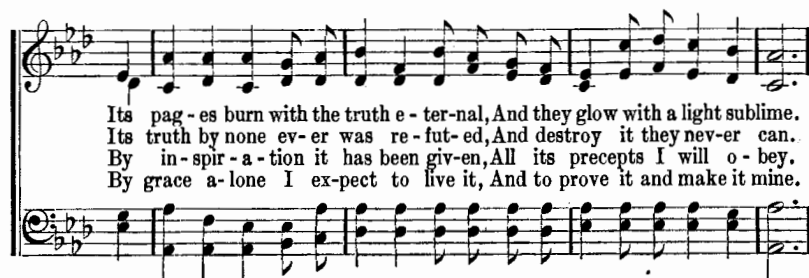
The Bible Stands.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

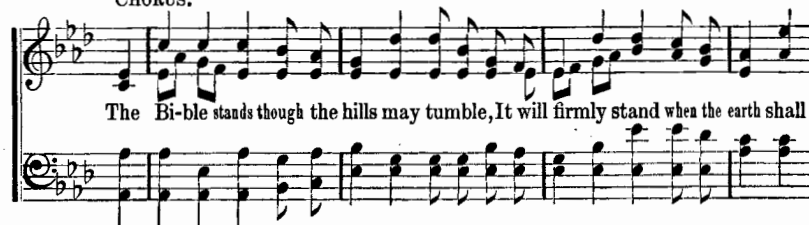


1. The Bi - ble stands like a rock undaunted 'Mid the rag - ing storms of time;
2. The Bi - ble stands like a mountain towering Far above the works of men;
3. The Bi - ble stands and it will for ev - er, When the world has passed away;
4. The Bi - ble stands ev - 'ry test we give it, For its Author is di - vine;

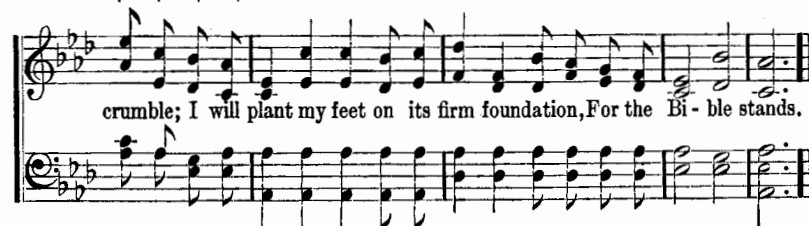


Its pag - es burn with the truth e - ter - nal, And they glow with a light sublime.
 Its truth by none ev - er was re - fut - ed, And destroy it they nev - er can.
 By in - spir - a - tion it has been giv - en, All its precepts I will o - bey.
 By grace a - lone I ex - pect to live it, And to prove it and make it mine.

CHORUS.



The Bi - ble stands though the hills may tumble, It will firmly stand when the earth shall



crumble; I will plant my feet on its firm foundation, For the Bi - ble stands.

Will You Go With Me?

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Will you go with me where His precious blood Cleanses all who bathe in its
 2. Will you go with me in the nar-row way, Join the Master's train and His
 3. Will you go with me to the Lord of all, At His pierc-ed feet in re -

crim - son flood, Turn a - way from things that will prove but dross, Lay your
 will o - bey? For His word is given, and I know it's true, He has
 pent-ance fall? "Who-so-ev - er will" let this be your plea, From the

CHORUS.

bur - dens down at the Sav-iour's cross?
 saved my soul and He'll save you too. } Will you go, will you
 bonds of sin He will set you free. } Will you go?

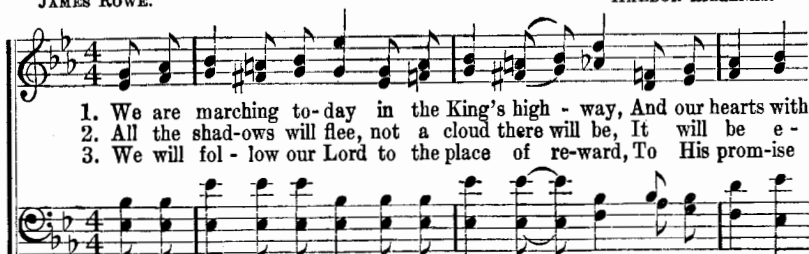
go, Where the Sav - iour calls for you? Will you
 will you go? will you go?

go with me to the lov - ing Christ, And re - ceive a bless - ing too?

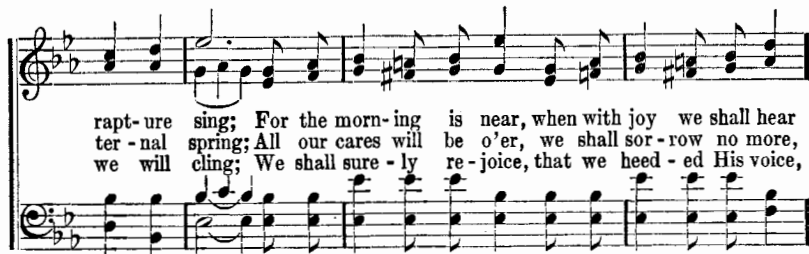
When the Golden Home-bells Ring.

JAMES ROWE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. We are marching to-day in the King's high - way, And our hearts with
 2. All the shad-ows will flee, not a cloud there will be, It will be e -
 3. We will fol - low our Lord to the place of re-ward, To His prom-ise



rapt-ure sing; For the morn-ing is near, when with joy we shall hear
 ter - nal spring; All our cares will be o'er, we shall sor - row no more,
 we will cling; We shall sure - ly re - joice, that we heed - ed His voice,

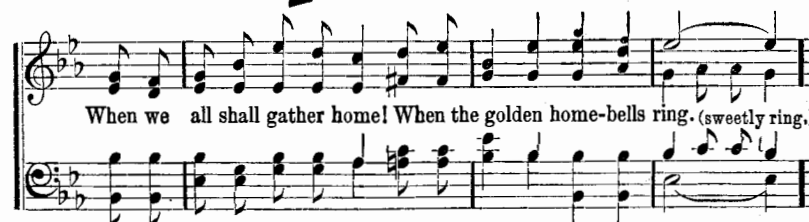


CHORUS.

All the gold-en home-bells ring. } When the golden home-bells ring,.....
 When the gold-en home-bells ring. } sweetly ring,
 When the gold-en home-bells ring. }



And we stand be - fore the King,..... What a joy there will come,
 before the King,

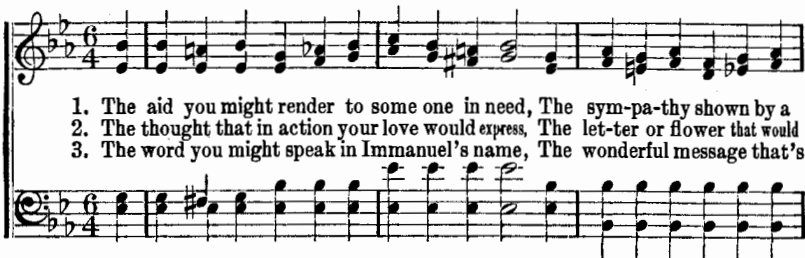


When we all shall gather home! When the golden home-bells ring. (sweetly ring.)

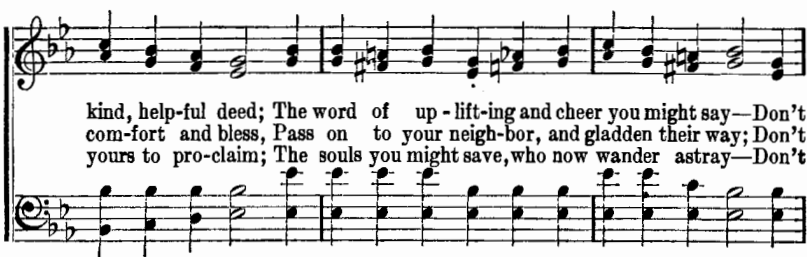
Win Some One for Jesus To-day.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

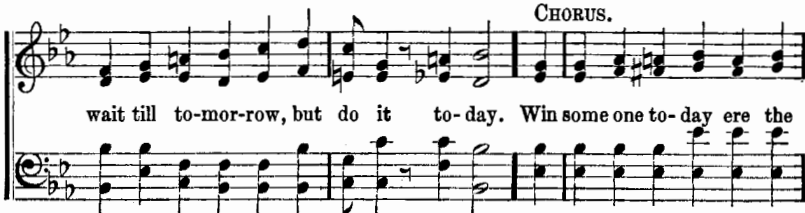


1. The aid you might render to some one in need, The sym-pa-thy shown by a
 2. The thought that in action your love would express, The let-ter or flower that would
 3. The word you might speak in Immanuel's name, The wonderful message that's

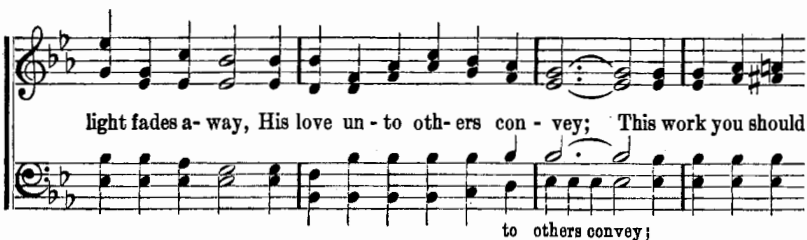


kind, help-ful deed; The word of up - lift-ing and cheer you might say—Don't
 com-fort and bless, Pass on to your neigh-bor, and gladden their way; Don't
 yours to pro-claim; The souls you might save, who now wander astray—Don't

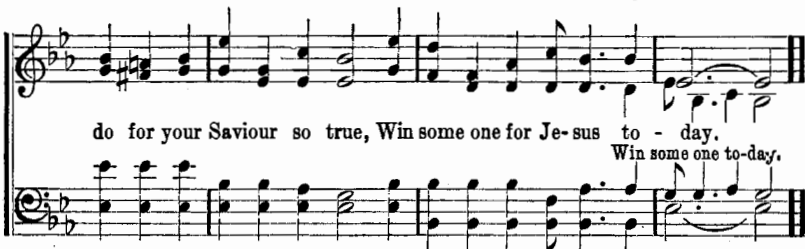
CHORUS.



wait till to-mor-row, but do it to-day. Win some one to-day ere the



light fades a-way, His love un-to oth-ers con-vey; This work you should
 to others convey;

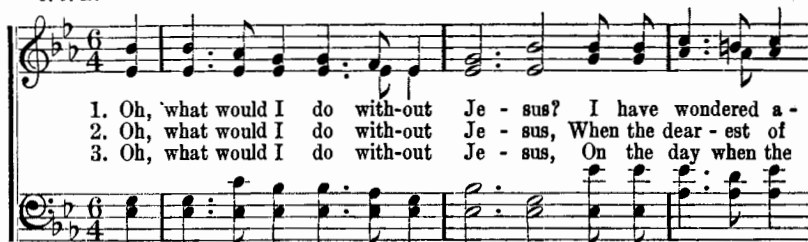


do for your Saviour so true, Win some one for Je-sus to-day.
 Win some one to-day.

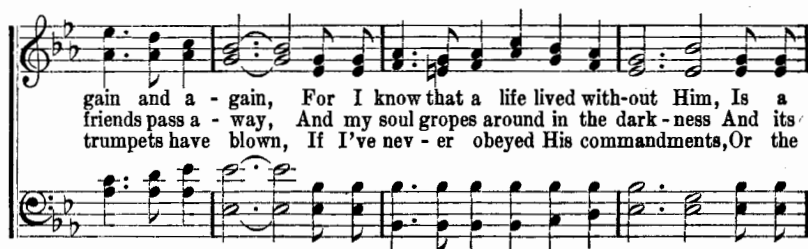
What Would I Do Without Jesus.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

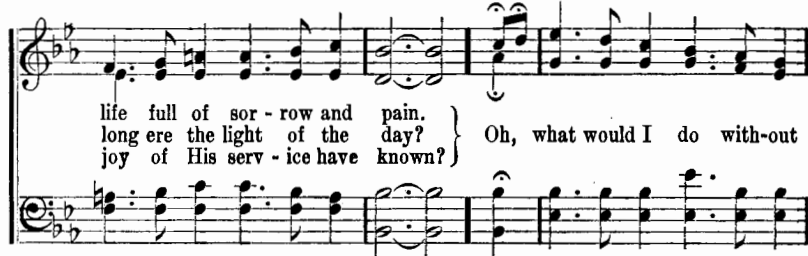


1. Oh, 'what would I do with-out Je - sus? I have wondered a -
 2. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus, When the dear - est of
 3. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus, On the day when the

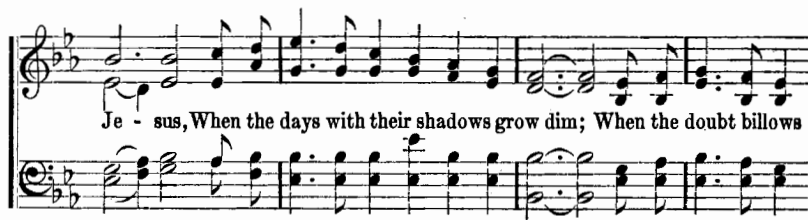


gain and a - gain, For I know that a life lived with-out Him, Is a
 friends pass a - way, And my soul gropes around in the dark - ness And its
 trumpets have blown, If I've nev - er obeyed His commandments, Or the

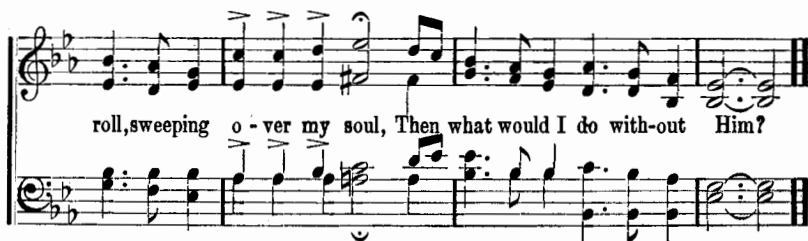
CHORUS.



life full of sor - row and pain.
 long ere the light of the day? } Oh, what would I do with-out
 joy of His serv - ice have known?



Je - sus, When the days with their shadows grow dim; When the doubt billows



roll, sweeping o - ver my soul, Then what would I do with-out Him?

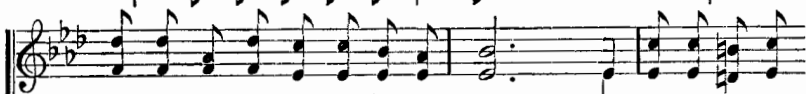
Where My Saviour Leads.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.



1. A - long the sun - ny pas - tures, or up the rock - y steep, I'll
2. I'll trust His love and wis - dom to guide my soul a - right; I'm
3. The bells of con - so - la - tion with - in me sweet - ly chime; My



lis - ten for my Saviour's voice to - day; For He has power al -
hap - py when His bid - ding I o - bey; He'll give me strength for
hopes up - on His prom - is - es I stay; The pearl - y gates are



mighty to res - cue me and keep; I'll fol - low where He leads the way.
serv - ice, and songs to cheer the night; I'll fol - low where He leads the way.
shin - ing be - yond the steps of time; I'll fol - low where He leads the way.
the way.



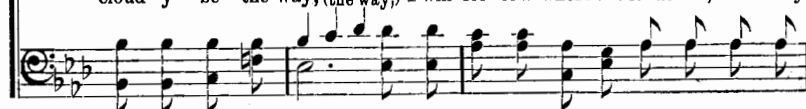
CHORUS.



I will fol - low where my Saviour leads the way, Whether bright or
yes, leads the way,



cloud - y be the way; (the way) I will fol - low where He leads me, Where my



Where My Saviour Leads—Concluded.

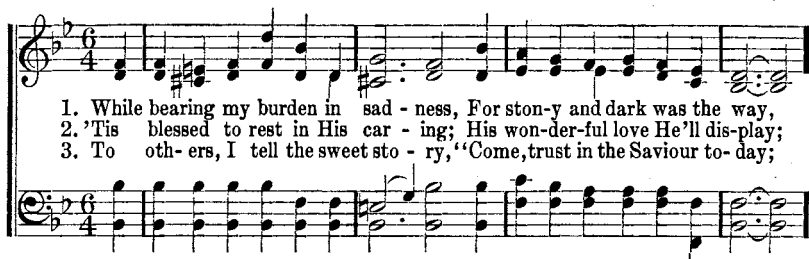


blessed Master needs me; I will follow where my Saviour leads the way.

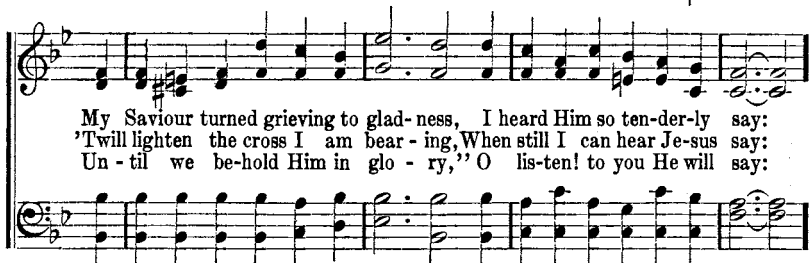
My Grace Is Sufficient.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

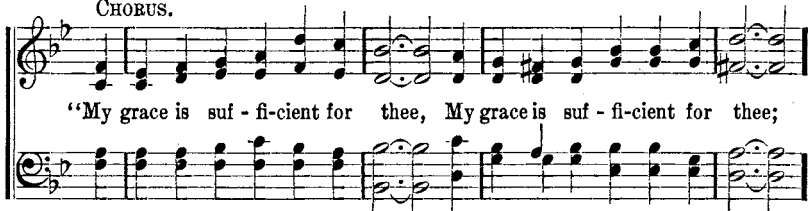


1. While bearing my burden in sad - ness, For ston-y and dark was the way,
2. 'Tis blessed to rest in His car - ing; His won - der - ful love He'll dis - play;
3. To oth - ers, I tell the sweet sto - ry, "Come, trust in the Saviour to - day;

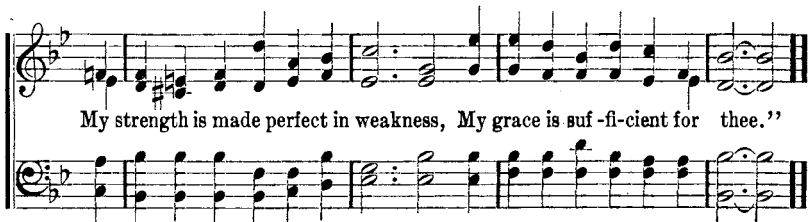


My Saviour turned grieving to glad - ness, I heard Him so ten - der - ly say:
 'Twill lighten the cross I am bear - ing, When still I can hear Je - sus say:
 Un - til we be - hold Him in glo - ry, "O lis - ten! to you He will say:

CHORUS.



"My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee;

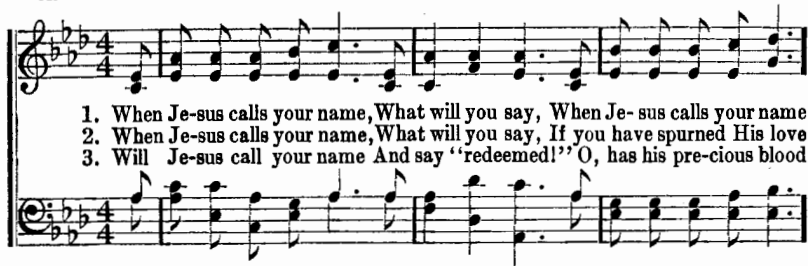


My strength is made perfect in weakness, My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."

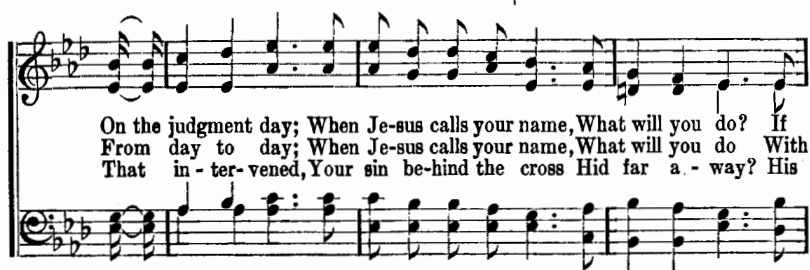
When Jesus Calls Your Name.

ANNA PRINTZLAU BOWEN.

D. B. TOWNER.

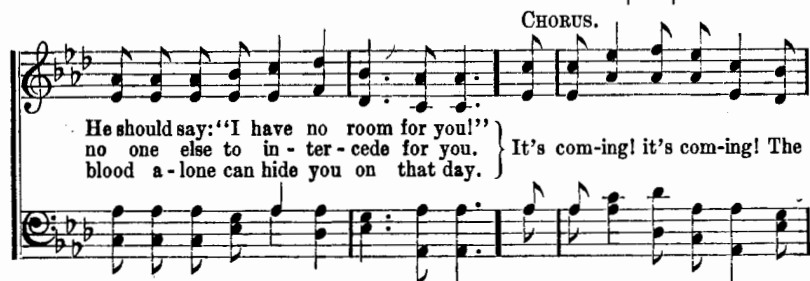


1. When Je-sus calls your name, What will you say, When Je-sus calls your name
 2. When Je-sus calls your name, What will you say, If you have spurned His love
 3. Will Je-sus call your name And say "redeemed!" O, has his pre-cious blood



On the judgment day; When Je-sus calls your name, What will you do? If
 From day to day; When Je-sus calls your name, What will you do With
 That in - ter - vened, Your sin be - hind the cross Hid far a - way? His

CHORUS.



He should say: "I have no room for you!"
 no one else to in - ter - cede for you. } It's com-ing! it's com-ing! The
 blood a - lone can hide you on that day.



judgment day, When Je-sus 'round the throne Shall gather all His own, We will



shout and sing till the courts of heaven ring; Saved! saved! for all e - ter - ni - ty.

When I Remember Calvary.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

B. D. ACKLEY.

Duet.

1. When tempted oft..... to turn a - side, And from His lov-ing presence
 2. When 'mid the strain... of toil and care The cross too heav-y seems to
 3. When grief's dark day... comes on a - pace, Un - an-swered seems each trusting

flee,..... I clasp a - gain... that wounded hand, When I re -
 be,..... And thorny grows.. my pil-grim way, Then I re -
 plea,..... And all my sins... with shame I view, Then I re -

CHORUS.

mem-ber Cal - va - ry..... O Cal - va - ry,..... lone Cal - va -
 O Cal - va - ry,

ry, O lov - ing Christ who died for me,..... How can my
 lone Cal - va - ry, for me,

heart un-faith-ful be..... When I re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry?
 heart un-faith-ful be

While Jesus Is Passing By.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

All.



1. What are you doing, O sin - ful soul, While Je - sus is pass - ing by?
2. Treasures of earth you may love to hoard While Je - sus is pass - ing by?
3. Why not sur - ren - der to God to - day, While Je - sus is pass - ing by?

Male voices.



All.



Will you let sin all your life con - trol, While Je - sus is pass - ing by?

Giving no thought to your blessed Lord While Je - sus is pass - ing by?

Turn from your darkness and sin away, While Je - sus is pass - ing by?

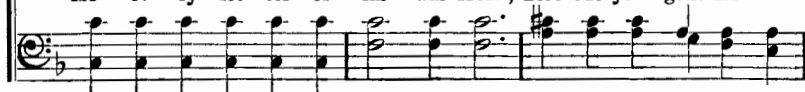
Male voices.



Days swift - ly fly and the years roll by, Soon comes the moment when

Liv - ing for pleas - ure and world - ly gain, Dwell - ing in sin and its

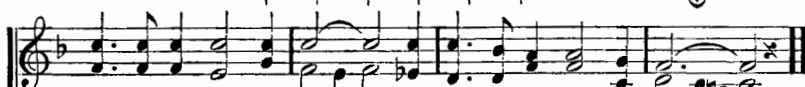
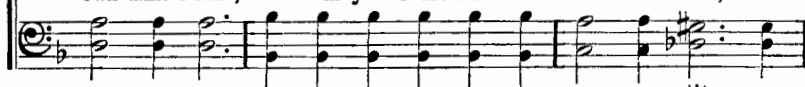
He ev - 'ry fet - ter of sin will break, Blot out your guilt for His



you must die, Why not be saved while the Lord is nigh? While

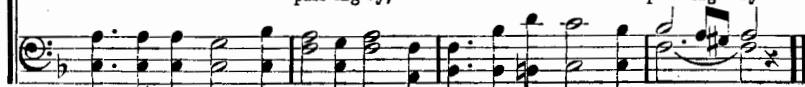
dark do - main, Cher - ish - ing hopes that are all in vain While

own name's sake, Give Him your heart and sal - va - tion take, While



Je - sus is pass - ing by, While Je - sus is pass - ing by,

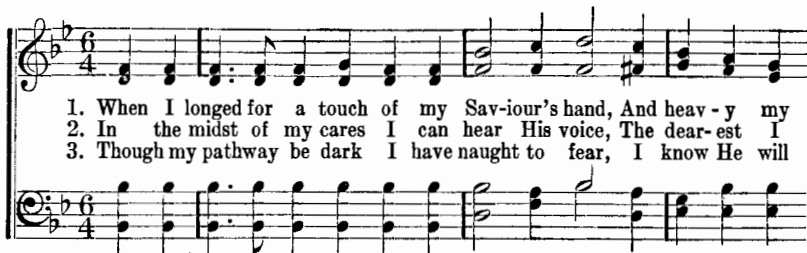
pass - ing by, pass - ing by.



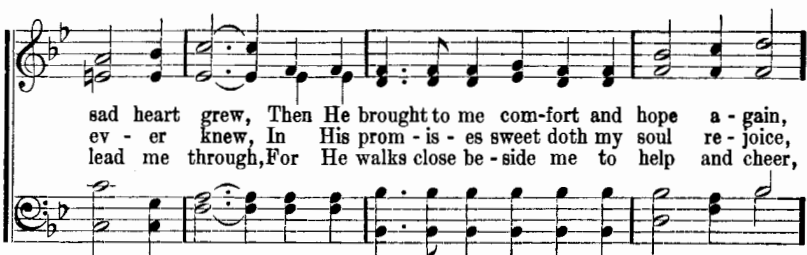
He Will Give You a Blessing Too.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

D. B. TOWNER.

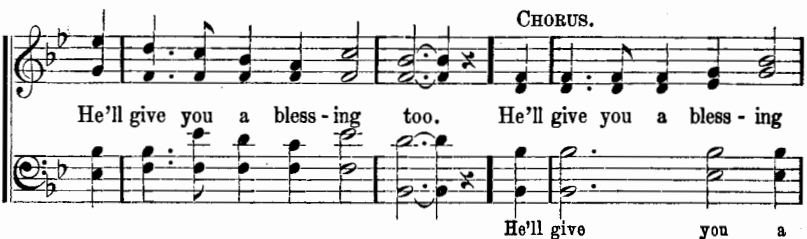


1. When I longed for a touch of my Sav-iour's hand, And heav-y my
 2. In the midst of my cares I can hear His voice, The dear-est I
 3. Though my pathway be dark I have naught to fear, I know He will



sad heart grew, Then He brought to me com-fort and hope a - gain,
 ev - er knew, In His prom - is - es sweet doth my soul re - joice,
 lead me through, For He walks close be - side me to help and cheer,

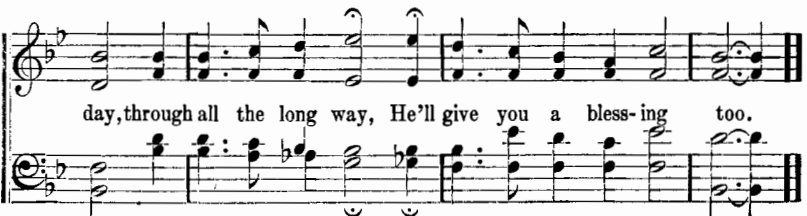
CHORUS.



He'll give you a bless - ing too. He'll give you a bless - ing
 He'll give you a



too..... My Sav-iour so kind and true,..... By night and by
 blessing too, My Sav - iour so kind and true,

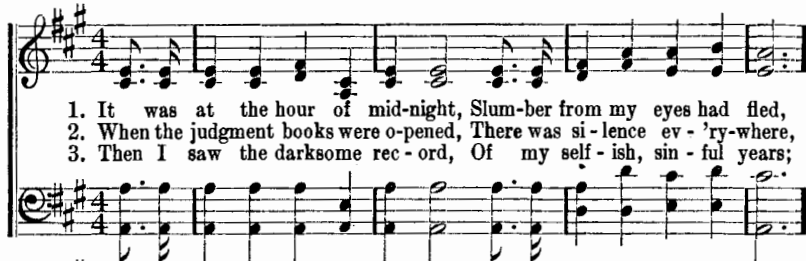


day, through all the long way, He'll give you a bless - ing too.

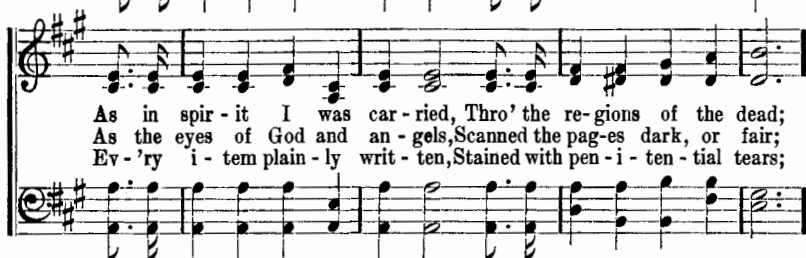
66 We Shall Know As We Are Known.

ERNEST L. THOMPSON.

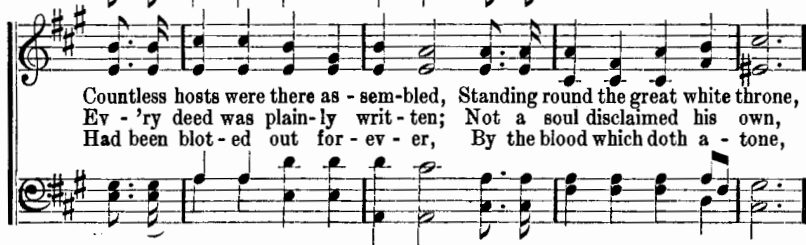
D. B. TOWNER.



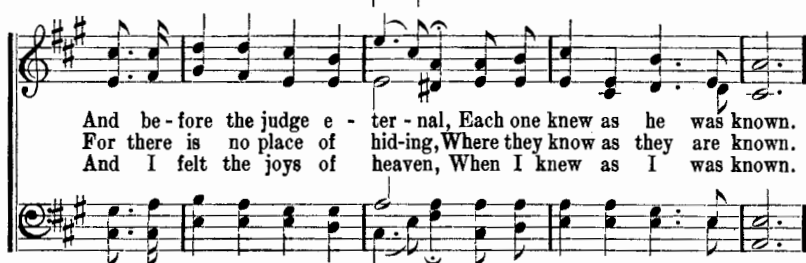
1. It was at the hour of mid-night, Slum-ber from my eyes had fled,
2. When the judgment books were o-pen-ed, There was si-lence ev-'ry-where,
3. Then I saw the darksome rec-ord, Of my self-ish, sin-ful years;



As in spir-it I was car-ried, Thro' the re-gions of the dead;
As the eyes of God and an-gels, Scanned the pag-es dark, or fair;
Ev-'ry i-tem plain-ly writ-ten, Stained with pen-i-ten-tial tears;

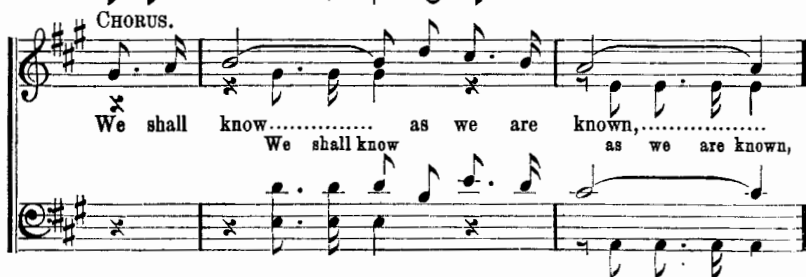


Countless hosts were there as-sem-bled, Standing round the great white throne,
Ev-'ry deed was plain-ly writ-ten; Not a soul disclaimed his own,
Had been blot-ed out for-ev-er, By the blood which doth a-tone,



And be-fore the judge e-ter-nal, Each one knew as he was known.
For there is no place of hid-ing, Where they know as they are known.
And I felt the joys of heaven, When I knew as I was known.

CHORUS.



We shall know..... as we are known,.....
We shall know as we are known,

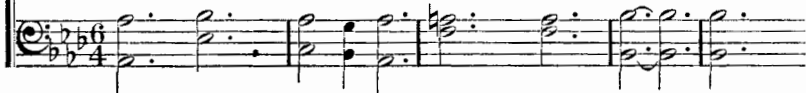
Where Is Your Boy To-night?

Words arranged.

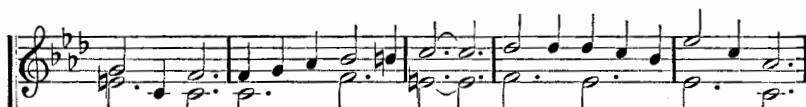
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Life is teem-ing with e-vil snares, Path-ways of sin are wide; Ros - y
2. Sir - ens sing-ing on ev-'ry hand, Lur-ing the ear of youth; Gild - ed
3. Tempting whispers of royal spoil, Flat-ter the youthful soul; En - ter - ing
4. Pit-falls lurk in the flowery way, Vice has a gold - en gate; Who shall
5. Turn his feet from the e-vil paths, Ere they have entered in; Keep him un-



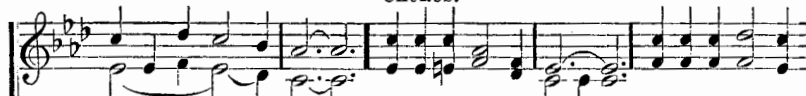
fin - gers of pleasure wave, Beck'ning the young inside. Man of the world with an
falsehood with sil-ver notes, Drowneth the voice of truth. Dain - ty la - dy in
ea - ger - ly in - to life, Res-tive of all con - trol. Needs are ma - ny, and
guide the un-wa - ry feet In-to the high-way straight? Pa - tient work-er with
spotted while yet you may, Earth is so stained with sin. Ere he learns how to



o - pen purse, Seeking your own de-light; Pause ere rea-son is whol-ly gone—
cost - ly robes, Your parlors gleam with light; Fate and beauty your senses steep—
du - ties stern Crowd on the wea-ry sight; Fa-ther, bur-ied in business cares,
will - ing hand, Keeping the home-fires bright; Tir-ed moth-ers with tender eyes,
fol - low wrong, Teach him to love the right; Watch, ere watching is wholly vain—



CHORUS.



Where is your boy to - night? Where is your boy to-night? Where is your boy to-
to-night?



Where is Your Boy To-night?

night?... Is he safe from the tempter's snare? Where is your boy to-night?
to-night? to-night?

Somewhere.

C. H. L.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

Moderato. Unison. *Harmony.*

1. I have heard of a land that is wondrously fair; Some-where, 'tis some-where.
2. All the walls are of jasper, the streets of pure gold; Some-where, 'tis some-where.
3. There no death ever comes, neither sorrow nor pain; Some-where, 'tis some-where.
4. What a blessed assurance—this homeland is mine; Some-where, 'tis some-where.

Unison. *Harmony.*

'Tis a land with whose beauty naught else can compare; Some-where, yes, some-where.
'Tis a vis-ion of rapt-ure and glo-ry un-told; Some-where, yes, some-where.
But for-ev-er u-nit-ed with loved ones again; Some-where, yes, some-where.
An e-ter-ni-ty spent in His presence divine, Some-where, yes, some-where.

CHORUS.

Some-where, though eye can-not see, Some-where, 'tis prom-ised for me;

Some-where with Je-sus to be; Some-where, yes, some-where.

Where My Saviour Is King.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.



1. O what joy, what de - light, in that "home o - ver there," Where the
 2. Sweet-est flowers free-ly bloom that shall nev - er de - cay; Rich - est
 3. There, no tu - mult of war, for all dis - cord shall cease; Love, its




harps of the glo - ri - fied ring; There shall en - ter no sin, neither
 treasures shall nev - er take wing; And no shad - ow will fall on the
 bliss - ful re - un - ions will bring; We shall see eye to eye in the




sor - row nor care, In the land where my Sav - iour is King.
 beau - ti - ful day, In the land where my Sav - iour is King.
 king - dom of peace, In the land where my Sav - iour is King.



CHORUS.



In the land, bless - ed land, where the an - gels ev - er sing, In the




land, bless - ed land, where the bells of heav - en ring, By His won - der - ful



Where My Saviour Is King—Concluded.

grace, I shall look on His face In the land where my Sav-iour is King.

Be With Me All My Journey.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Be with me all my jour - ney, Sav - iour mine;
 2. Go with me through temp - ta - tion, Sav - iour dear;
 3. Go with me through the tem - pest, King of kings;
 4. Go with me all my jour - ney, Pre - cious Friend.

And let the light of glo - ry O'er me shine.
 O let me feel thy pres - ence Ev - er near.
 Hid - ing me in the shad - ow Of Thy wings.
 Guid - ing me, safe - ly guid - ing, To the end.

CHORUS.

Be with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, Be with me ev - 'ry hour;
 ev - 'ry mo - ment,

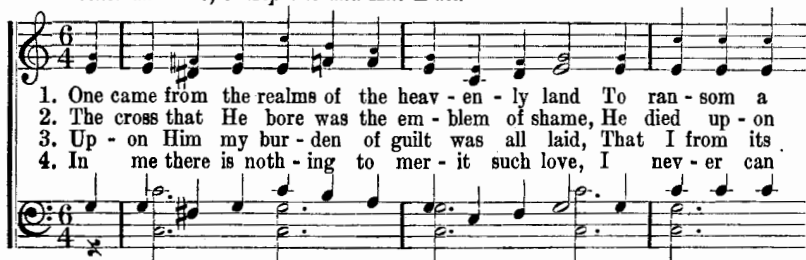
Up-hold, pro-tect and keep me, By Thine al-might-y power.

Wonderful Love.

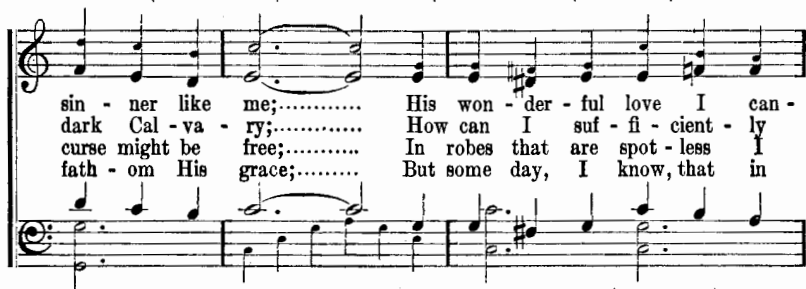
H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

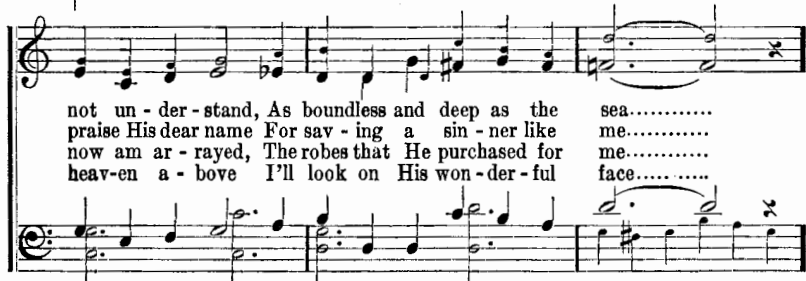
Tenor and Alto, or Soprano and Alto Duet.



1. One came from the realms of the heav - en - ly land To ran - som a
 2. The cross that He bore was the em - blem of shame, He died up - on
 3. Up - on Him my bur - den of guilt was all laid, That I from its
 4. In me there is noth - ing to mer - it such love, I nev - er can



sin - ner like me;..... His won - der - ful love I can -
 dark Cal - va - ry;..... How can I suf - fi - cient - ly
 curse might be free;..... In robes that are spot - less I
 fath - om His grace;..... But some day, I know, that in

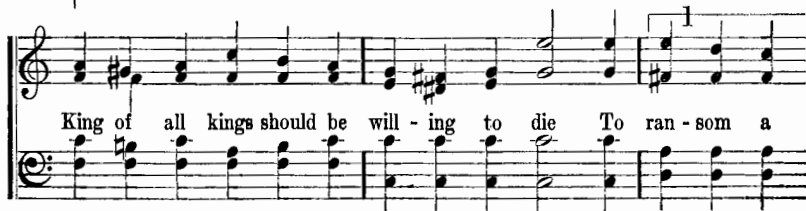


not un - der - stand, As boundless and deep as the sea.....
 praise His dear name For sav - ing a sin - ner like me.....
 now am ar - rayed, The robes that He purchased for me.....
 heav - en a - bove I'll look on His won - der - ful face.....

CHORUS.



O won - der - ful love,..... O won - der - ful love, That the



King of all kings should be will - ing to die To ran - som a

Wonderful Love—Concluded.

2

sin - ner like me;..... ran - som a sin - ner like me!.....
like me; like me.

Led By Love.

JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. I have naught to fear when the way is drear, For the lights of home I see,
2. I shall never stray from the homeward way, Tempted though my soul may be;
3. I shall see His face, with the saved by grace, When the shadows all shall flee;

And my Friend and King of whose grace I sing, By His love is lead-ing me.....
For the One whose voice makes my heart rejoice, All the way is lead-ing me.....
For to heaven's gate, where my dear ones wait, He is sure-ly lead-ing me.....
leading me.

CHORUS.

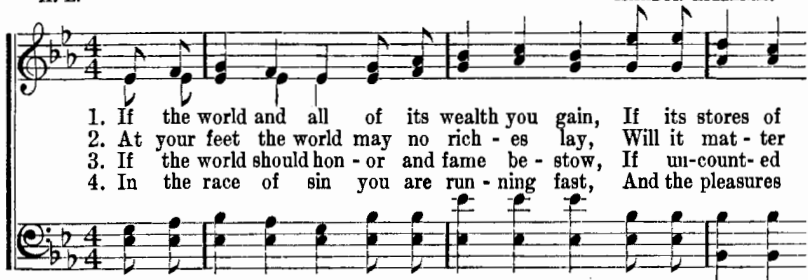
He is lead-ing me, He is lead-ing me O - ver all the shift-ing sand;

He is lead-ing me, sure-ly lead-ing me, To the bless-ed promised land.

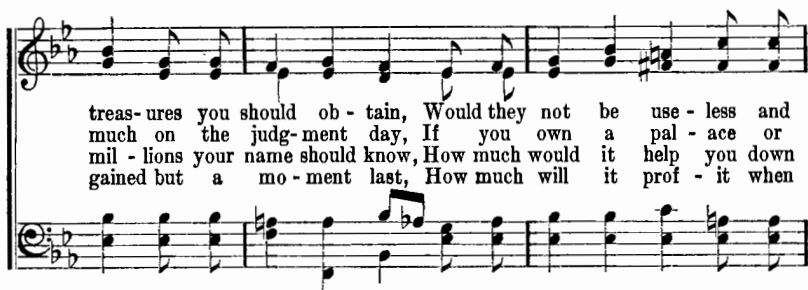
If Your Soul Is Lost.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



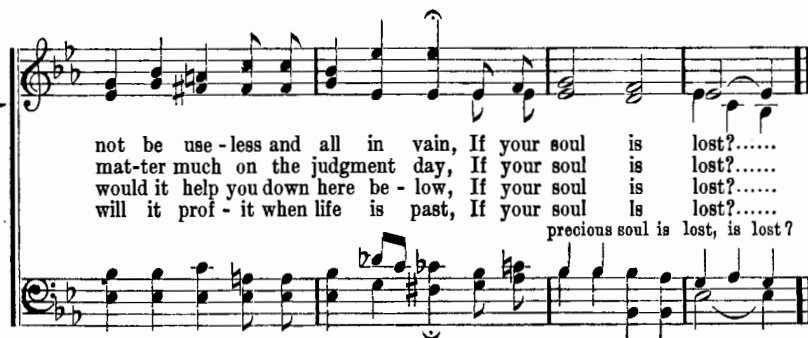
1. If the world and all of its wealth you gain, If its stores of
 2. At your feet the world may no rich - es lay, Will it mat - ter
 3. If the world should hon - or and fame be - stow, If un-count - ed
 4. In the race of sin you are run - ning fast, And the pleasures



treas - ures you should ob - tain, Would they not be use - less and
 much on the judg - ment day, If you own a pal - ace or
 mil - lions your name should know, How much would it help you down
 gained but a mo - ment last, How much will it prof - it when



all in vain, If your soul is lost?..... Would they
 hut of clay, If your soul is lost?..... Will it
 here be - low, If your soul is lost?..... How much
 life is past, If your soul is lost?..... How much
 pre - cious soul is lost, is lost?

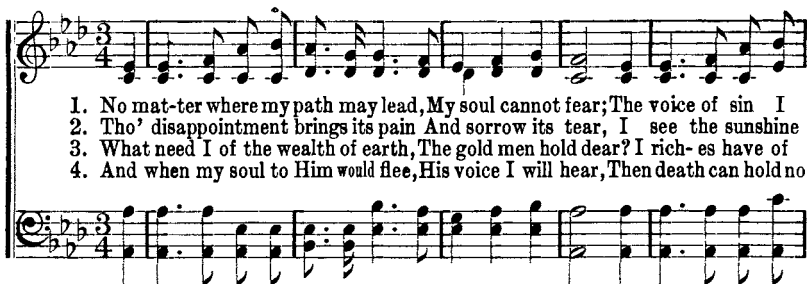


not be use - less and all in vain, If your soul is lost?.....
 mat - ter much on the judgment day, If your soul is lost?.....
 would it help you down here be - low, If your soul is lost?.....
 will it prof - it when life is past, If your soul is lost?.....
 precious soul is lost, is lost?

If Jesus Is Near.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

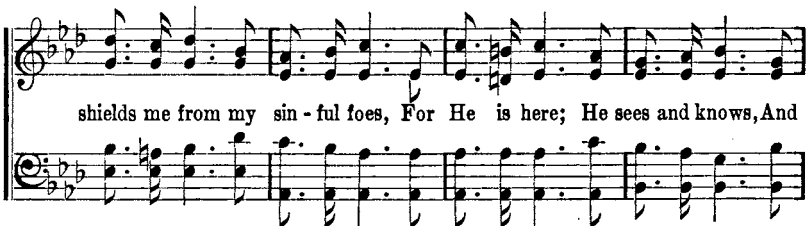


1. No mat-ter where my path may lead, My soul cannot fear; The voice of sin I
2. Tho' disappointment brings its pain And sorrow its tear, I see the sunshine
3. What need I of the wealth of earth, The gold men hold dear? I rich-es have of
4. And when my soul to Him would flee, His voice I will hear, Then death can hold no

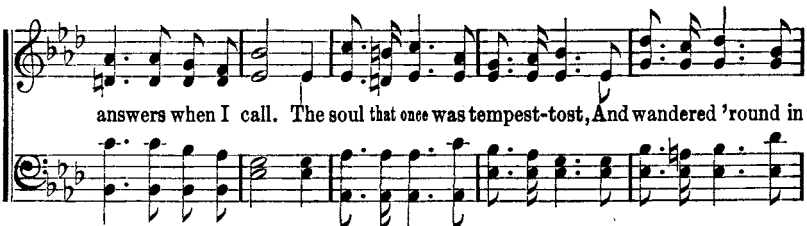
REFRAIN.



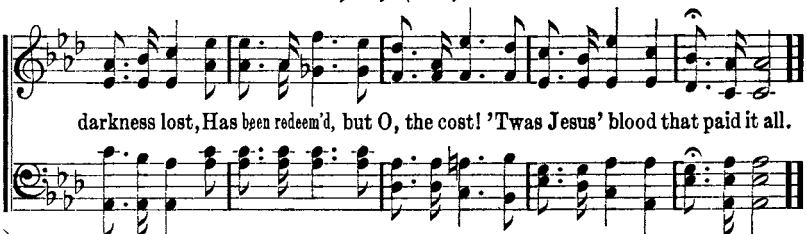
will not heed, If	Je - sus	is near.	} He shares with me my griefs and woes; He
thro' the rain, If	Je - sus	is near.	
greater worth, If	Je - sus	is near.	
fears for me, If	Je - sus	is near.	



shields me from my sin - ful foes, For He is here; He sees and knows, And



answers when I call. The soul that once was tempest-tost, And wandered 'round in

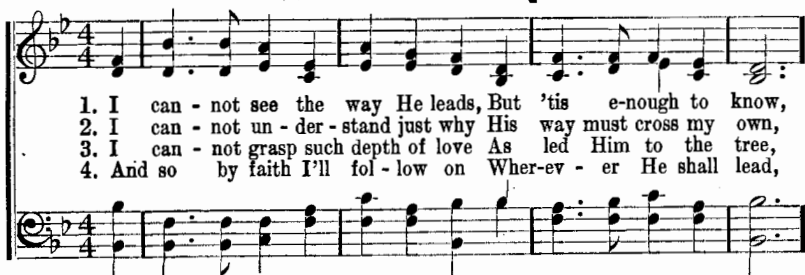


darkness lost, Has been redeem'd, but O, the cost! 'Twas Jesus' blood that paid it all.

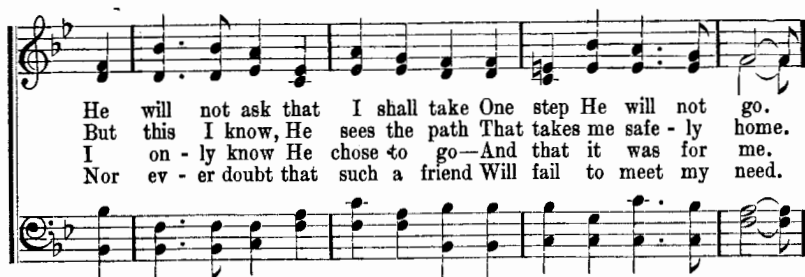
I Cannot See the Way He Leads.

ANNA PRINTZLAU BOWEN.

D. B. TOWNER.

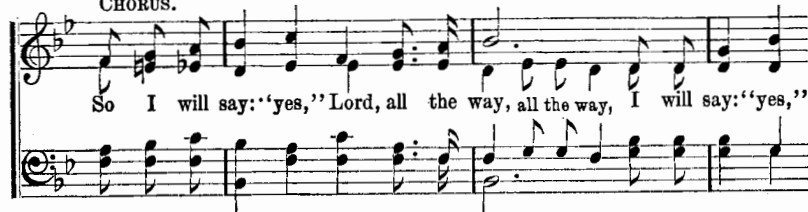


1. I can - not see the way He leads, But 'tis e-nough to know,
2. I can - not un - der - stand just why His way must cross my own,
3. I can - not grasp such depth of love As led Him to the tree,
4. And so by faith I'll fol - low on Wher - ev - er He shall lead,



He will not ask that I shall take One step He will not go.
But this I know, He sees the path That takes me safe - ly home.
I on - ly know He chose to go—And that it was for me.
Nor ev - er doubt that such a friend Will fail to meet my need.

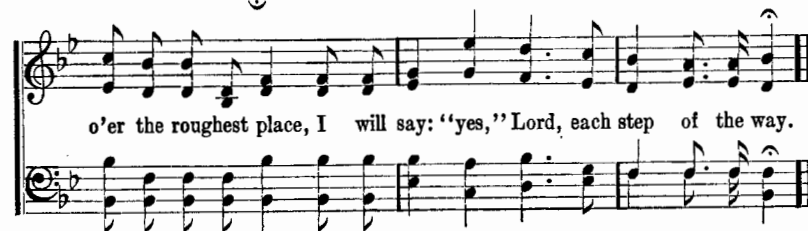
CHORUS.



So I will say: "yes," Lord, all the way, all the way, I will say: "yes,"



Lord, ev - 'ry day. ev - 'ry day. Trusting Thee for need-ed grace To help me

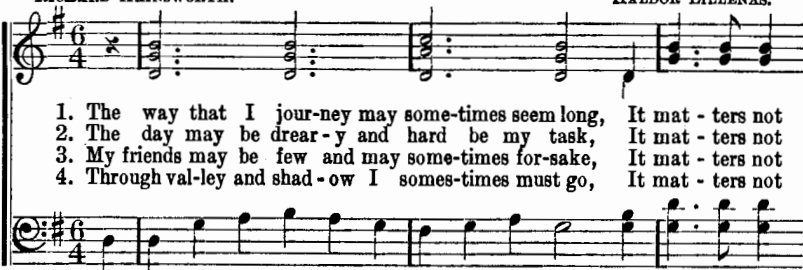


o'er the roughest place, I will say: "yes," Lord, each step of the way.

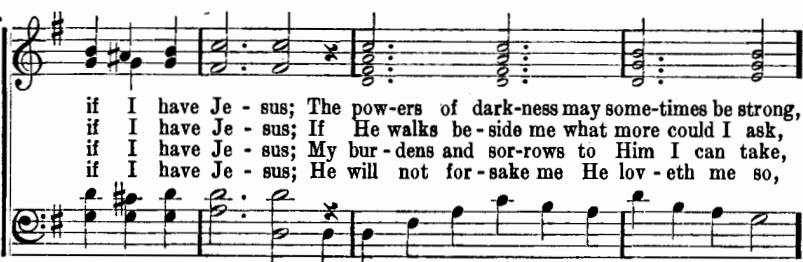
It Matters Not.

RICHARD HAINSWORTH.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

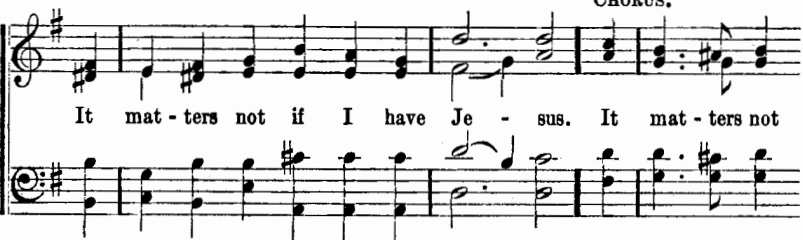


1. The way that I jour-ney may some-times seem long, It mat - ters not
 2. The day may be drear-y and hard be my task, It mat - ters not
 3. My friends may be few and may some-times for-sake, It mat - ters not
 4. Through val-ley and shad-ow I some-times must go, It mat - ters not

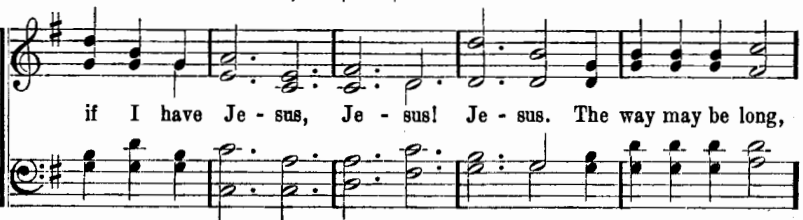


if I have Je - sus; The pow-ers of dark-ness may some-times be strong,
 if I have Je - sus; If He walks be-side me what more could I ask,
 if I have Je - sus; My bur-dens and sor-rows to Him I can take,
 if I have Je - sus; He will not for-sake me He lov-eth me so,

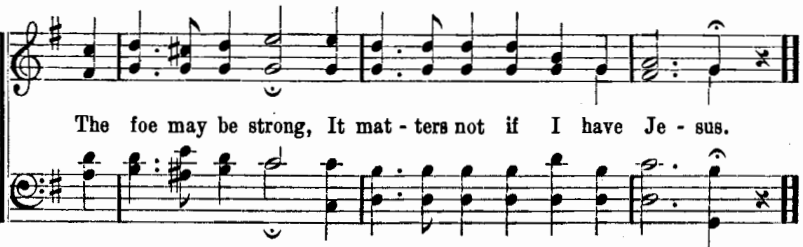
CHORUS.



It mat - ters not if I have Je - sus. It mat - ters not



if I have Je - sus, Je - sus! Je - sus. The way may be long,

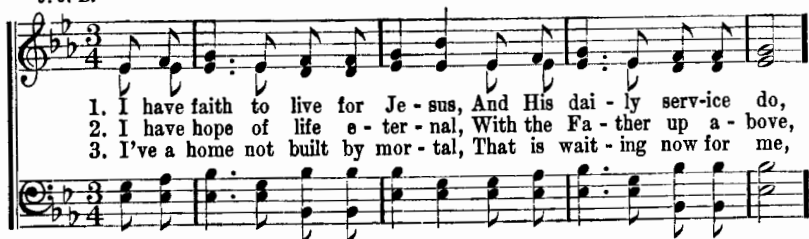


The foe may be strong, It mat - ters not if I have Je - sus.

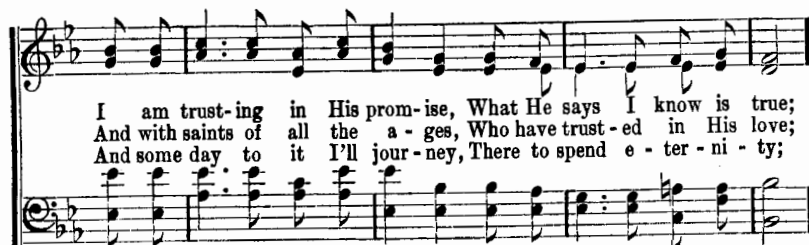
I Will Sing the Sweetest Story.

J. J. B.

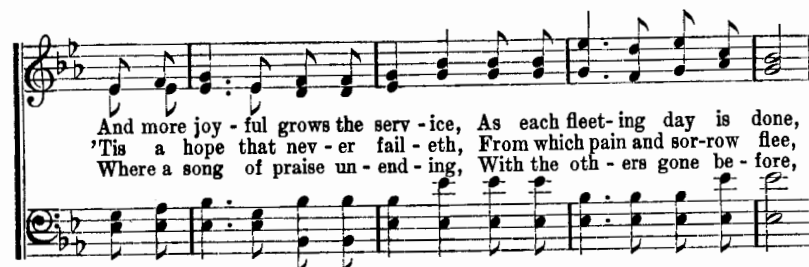
JAS. J. PELL.



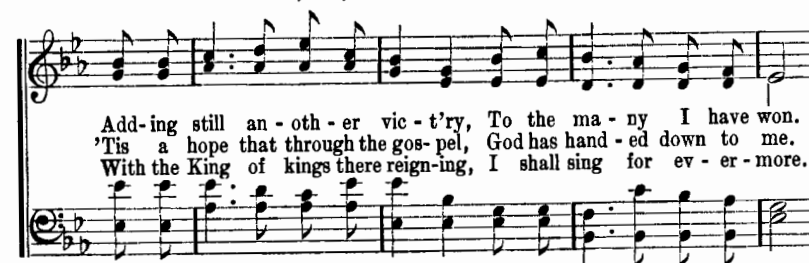
1. I have faith to live for Je - sus, And His dai - ly serv - ice do,
 2. I have hope of life e - ter - nal, With the Fa - ther up a - bove,
 3. I've a home not built by mor - tal, That is wait - ing now for me,



I am trust - ing in His prom - ise, What He says I know is true;
 And with saints of all the a - ges, Who have trust - ed in His love;
 And some day to it I'll jour - ney, There to spend e - ter - ni - ty;

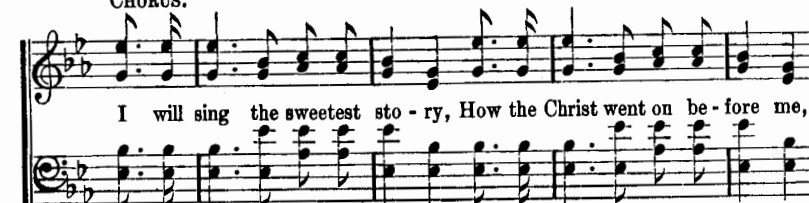


And more joy - ful grows the serv - ice, As each fleet - ing day is done,
 'Tis a hope that nev - er fail - eth, From which pain and sor - row flee,
 Where a song of praise un - end - ing, With the oth - ers gone be - fore,



Add - ing still an - oth - er vic - t'ry, To the ma - ny I have won.
 'Tis a hope that through the gos - pel, God has hand - ed down to me.
 With the King of kings there reign - ing, I shall sing for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



I will sing the sweetest sto - ry, How the Christ went on be - fore me,

I Will Sing the Sweetest Story—Concluded.

And is wait - ing now in glo - ry To re - ceive me by and by.

God Is Good.

ANNA HUDSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. God is good! I will not fear The tri - als that a - wait me here;
 2. God is good! His hand sup - plies; I can - not need what He de - nies.
 3. God is good! He will not fail, Tho' Sa - tan's fi - ery darts as - sail;

His prom - is - es are true and sure; His Word for - ev - er must en - dure.
 I'll trust His love from day to day, And follow where He leads the way.
 I trust His grace from hour to hour, And do not fear the tempter's power.

CHORUS.

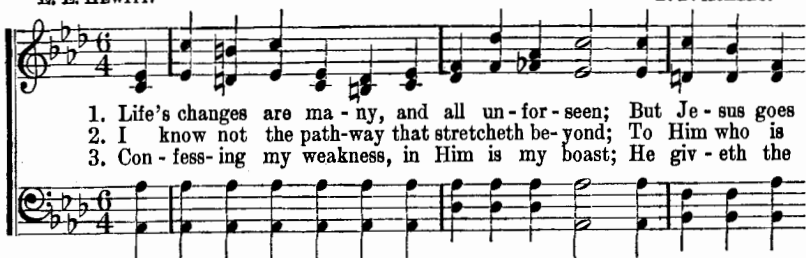
O bless - ed hope, O joy in - deed, His mer - cy cov - ers all my need!

God is good! His love to me Is broad and boundless as the sea.

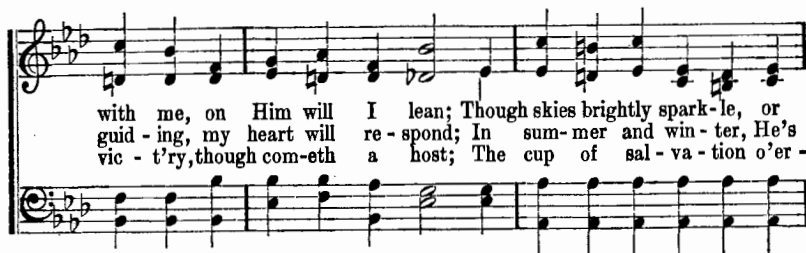
I'll Be Faithful to Him.

E. E. HEWITT.

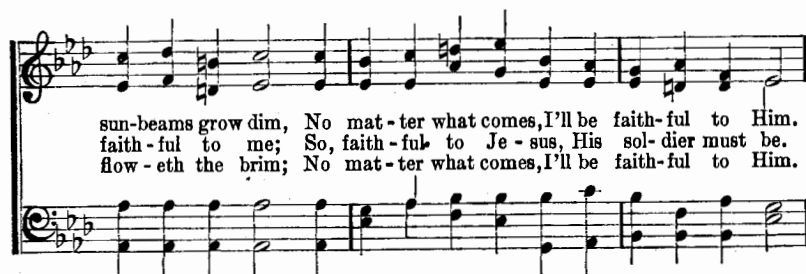
B. D. ACKLEY.



1. Life's changes are ma - ny, and all un - for - seen; But Je - sus goes
 2. I know not the path-way that stretcheth be - yond; To Him who is
 3. Con - fess - ing my weakness, in Him is my boast; He giv - eth the

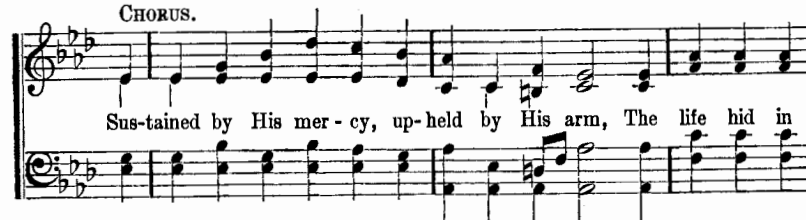


with me, on Him will I lean; Though skies brightly spark - le, or
 guid - ing, my heart will re - spond; In sum - mer and win - ter, He's
 vic - t'ry, though com - eth a host; The cup of sal - va - tion o'er -

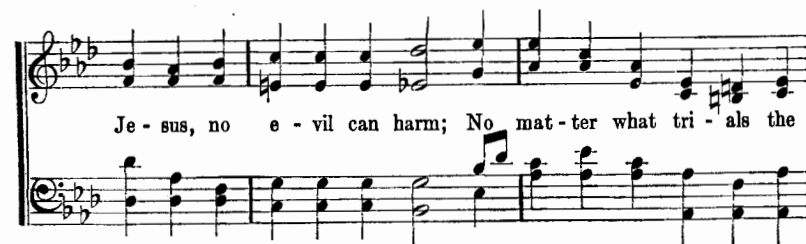


sun - beams grow dim, No mat - ter what comes, I'll be faith - ful to Him.
 faith - ful to me; So, faith - ful to Je - sus, His sol - dier must be.
 flow - eth the brim; No mat - ter what comes, I'll be faith - ful to Him.

CHORUS.



Sus - tained by His mer - cy, up - held by His arm, The life hid in



Je - sus, no e - vil can harm; No mat - ter what tri - als the

I'll Be Faithful to Him—Concluded.

fu - ture may bring, I still will be faith - ful to Je - sus my King.

If We're Good.

Children's Song.

JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. We shall al - ways have a song, If we're good and true;
 2. We shall al - ways please the Lord, If we're good and true;
 3. High - er dai - ly we shall rise, If we're good and true,

We shall all be sol - diers strong, If we're good and true.
 And re - ceive the great re - ward, If we're good and true.
 And shall dwell in Par - a - dise, If we're good and true.

CHORUS.

If we're good and true, If we're good and true,

God will bless the work we do, If we're good and true.

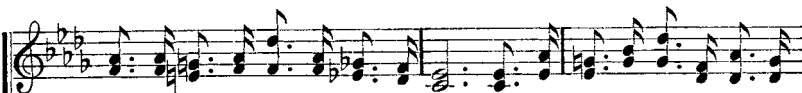
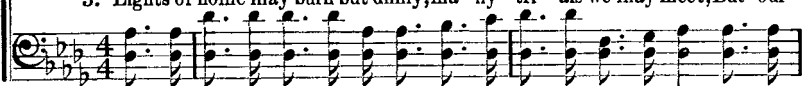
If We Travel In His Lovelight.

JAMES ROWE.

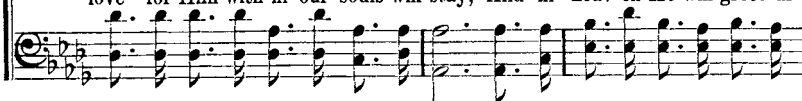
B. D. ACKLEY.



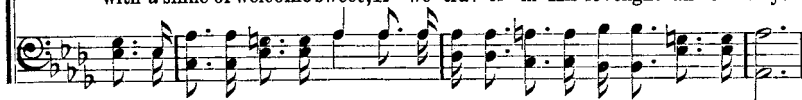
1. We shall o-ver-come temp-tation as we jour-ney here be-low, Aft-er
2. Foes may threaten, may assail us, and the skies be o-ver-cast, And the
3. Lights of home may burn but dimly, ma-ny tri-als we may meet, But our



world-ly pleasures we shall nev-er stray; With a smile and hap-py car-ol,
fight of life may be a cease-less fray, But what-ev-er would be-fall us
love for Him with-in our souls will stay; And in heav-en He will greet us



on to glo-ry we shall go, If we trav-el in His lovelight all the way.
we shall o-ver-come at last, If we trav-el in His lovelight all the way.
with a smile of welcome sweet, If we trav-el in His lovelight all the way.



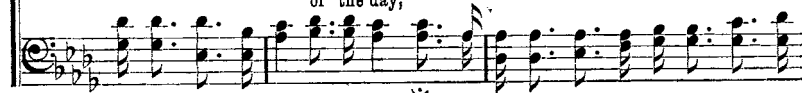
CHORUS.



If we travel in His lovelight all the way,..... We shall nev-er mind the
all the way,



tri-als of the day,..... For the Saviour will be near us to up-
of the day,



If We Travel In His Lovelight—Concluded.

hold and keep and cheer us, If we travel in His lovelight all the way.....
all the way.

He Has Always Been True.

JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Since my precious Saviour redeemed my soul, I will always His servant be;
2. I will spread His light in the vales of sin, That His beauty the lost may see;
3. By and by, where an-gels a-dore His name By the beau-ti-ful crys-tal sea,

For since He hath touched me and made me whole, He has always been true to me.
He'll help me the glo-ri-ous crown to win; He has always been true to me.
I'll praise Him for-ev-er, for since He came, He has always been true to me.

CHORUS.

He has al-ways been true to me, So His help-er I want to be;

I will bless His name, and His grace proclaim; He has always been true to me.

I Shall Be There Some Day.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

D. B. TOWNER.



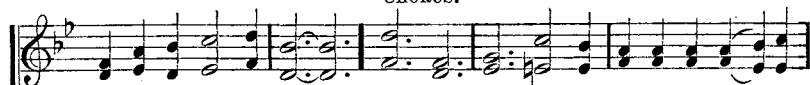
1. Though rug-ged my path on this earth here be - low, In vis - ion I
2. No won - der - ful dream is this cit - y of light That nev - er can
3. Then why should I care for the troub - les that come, His rod and His



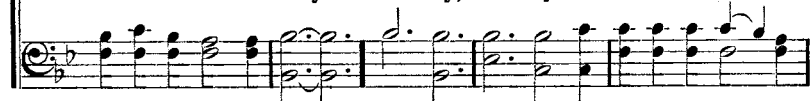
see far a - way A land of sweet rest, the home of the blest, And
change nor de - cay, Where treasures un - told their rich - es un - fold, And
staff are my stay, I'll stand by His side, the Christ cru - ci - fied, Yes,



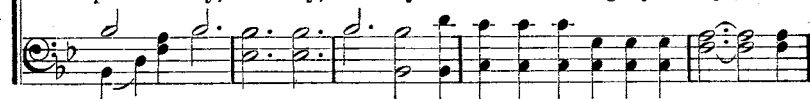
CHORUS.



I shall be there some day. Some day, some day when earth and its cares all



pass a - way, Some day, some day where shineth God's glory for aye, Where



glad praises ring to Je - sus the King, Yes, I shall be there some day.



He Loves Me.

RENE BROWER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, JR.

1. Is your heart grieving o'er life and its care? Hard-ly be-liev-ing that
 2. Tho' friends may leave you your burden to bear, Tho' foes deceive you, and
 3. Love is a treasure that gold can-not buy, God's full-est measure gave

God answers prayer? Seek Him and know of His love full and free,
 life fills with care, There is a com-fort that nev-er will flee,
 Je-sus to die; Pur-chased sal-va-tion on Cal-va-ry's tree,

CHORUS.
 'Till your heart is filled with singing, "He loves me."
 If your heart is al-ways singing, "He loves me." } Grace and pardon He
 Let your heart be ev-er singing, "He loves me." }

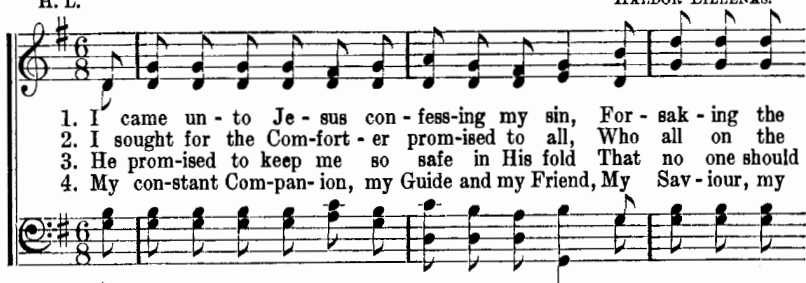
of-fers you to-day, Full sal-va-tion and comfort on life's way; Take Him

now and forevermore be free, Let your heart be always singing, "He loves me."

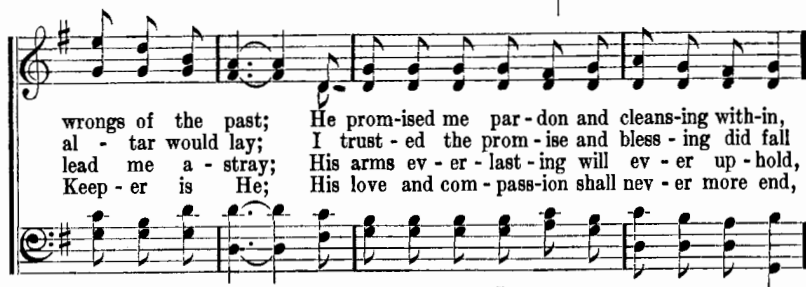
His Promises Hold.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

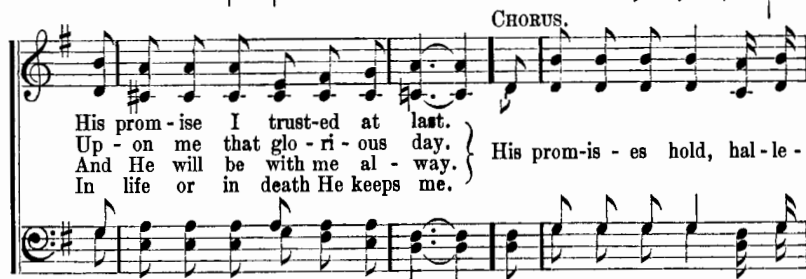


1. I came un - to Je - sus con - fess - ing my sin, For - sak - ing the
 2. I sought for the Com - fort - er prom - ised to all, Who all on the
 3. He prom - ised to keep me so safe in His fold That no one should
 4. My con - stant Com - pan - ion, my Guide and my Friend, My Sav - iour, my

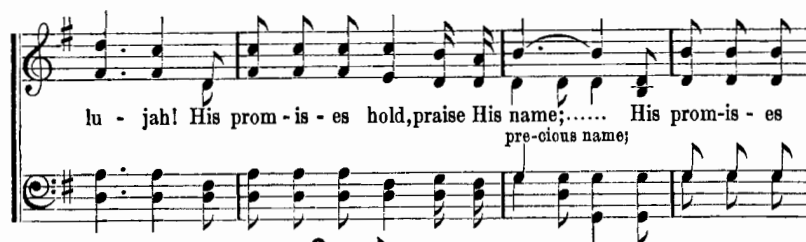


wrongs of the past; He prom - ised me par - don and cleans - ing with - in,
 al - tar would lay; I trust - ed the prom - ise and bless - ing did fall
 lead me a - stray; His arms ev - er - last - ing will ev - er up - hold,
 Keep - er is He; His love and com - pass - ion shall nev - er more end,

CHORUS.



His prom - ise I trust - ed at last.
 Up - on me that glo - ri - ous day. } His prom - is - es hold, hal - le -
 And He will be with me al - way.
 In life or in death He keeps me.



lu - jah! His prom - is - es hold, praise His name;..... His prom - is - es
 pre - cious name;

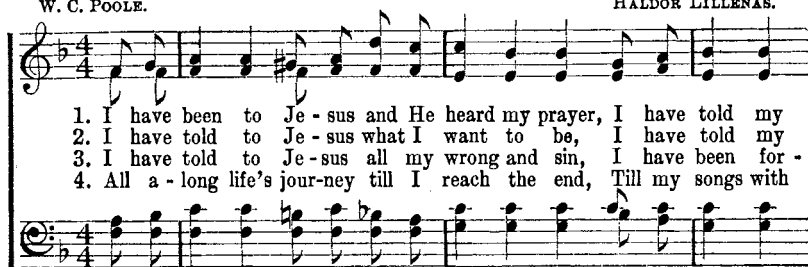


hold, hal - le - lu - jah! For He is for ev - er the same.

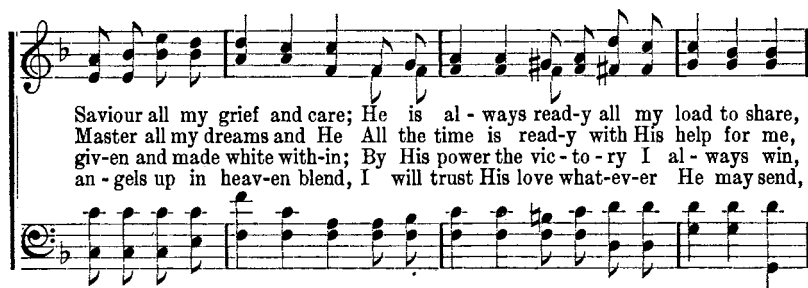
He Is My Dearest Friend.

W. C. POOLE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. I have been to Je - sus and He heard my prayer, I have told my
 2. I have told to Je - sus what I want to be, I have told my
 3. I have told to Je - sus all my wrong and sin, I have been for -
 4. All a - long life's jour - ney till I reach the end, Till my songs with

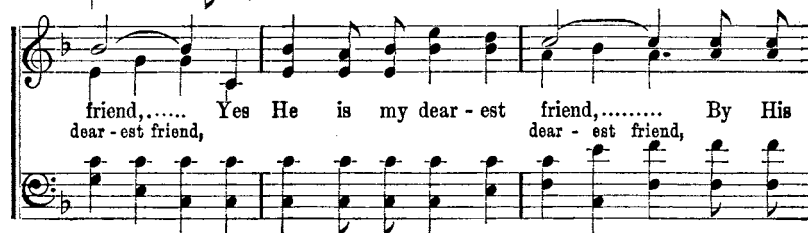


Saviour all my grief and care; He is al - ways read - y all my load to share,
 Master all my dreams and He All the time is read - y with His help for me,
 giv - en and made white with - in; By His power the vic - to - ry I al - ways win,
 an - gels up in heav - en blend, I will trust His love what - ev - er He may send,

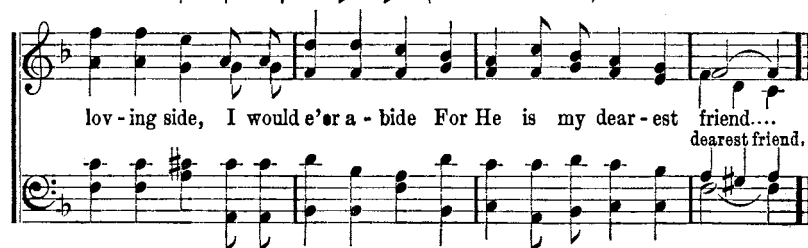
CHORUS.



For he is my dear - est friend..... Yes He is my dear - est
 dear - est friend.



friend,..... Yes He is my dear - est friend,..... By His
 dear - est friend, dear - est friend,



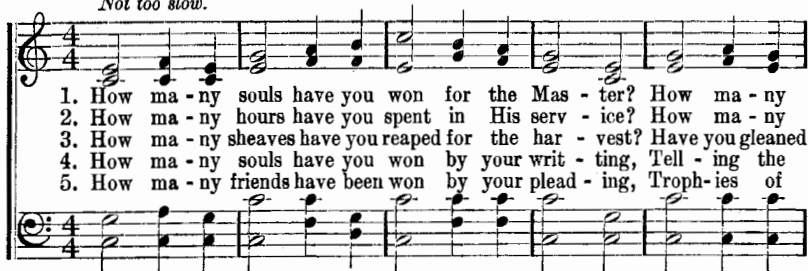
lov - ing side, I would e'er a - bide For He is my dear - est friend...
 dearest friend.

How Many?

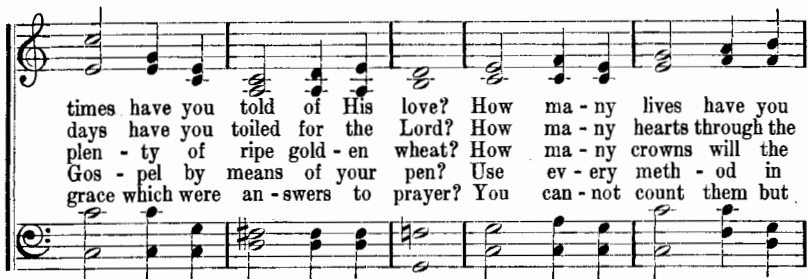
ADA R. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

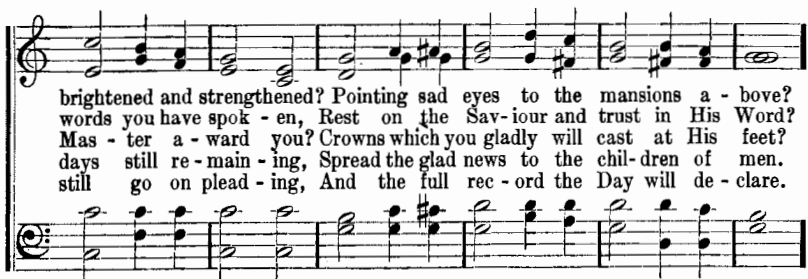
Not too slow.



1. How ma - ny souls have you won for the Mas - ter? How ma - ny
 2. How ma - ny hours have you spent in His serv - ice? How ma - ny
 3. How ma - ny sheaves have you reaped for the har - vest? Have you gleaned
 4. How ma - ny souls have you won by your writ - ting, Tell - ing the
 5. How ma - ny friends have been won by your plead - ing, Troph - ies of

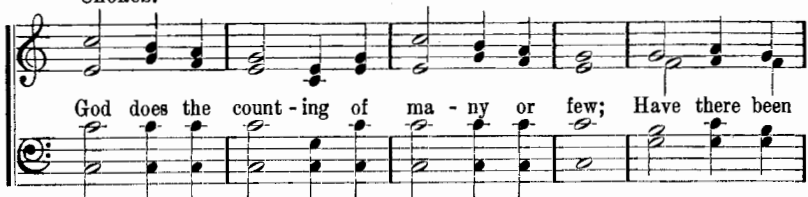


times have you told of His love? How ma - ny lives have you
 days have you toiled for the Lord? How ma - ny hearts through the
 plen - ty of ripe gold - en wheat? How ma - ny crowns will the
 Gos - pel by means of your pen? Use ev - ery meth - od in
 grace which were an - swers to prayer? You can - not count them but

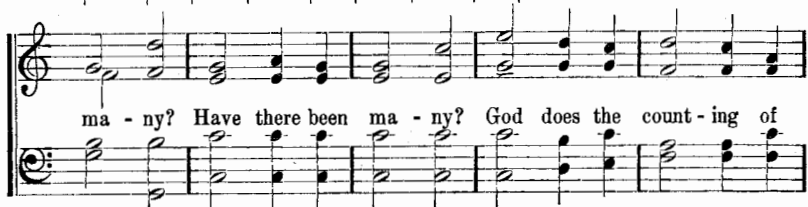


brightened and strengthened? Pointing sad eyes to the mansions a - bove?
 words you have spok - en, Rest on the Sav - iour and trust in His Word?
 Mas - ter a - ward you? Crowns which you gladly will cast at His feet?
 days still re - main - ing, Spread the glad news to the chil - dren of men.
 still go on plead - ing, And the full rec - ord the Day will de - clare.

CHORUS.



God does the count - ing of ma - ny or few; Have there been



ma - ny? Have there been ma - ny? God does the count - ing of

How Many?—Concluded.

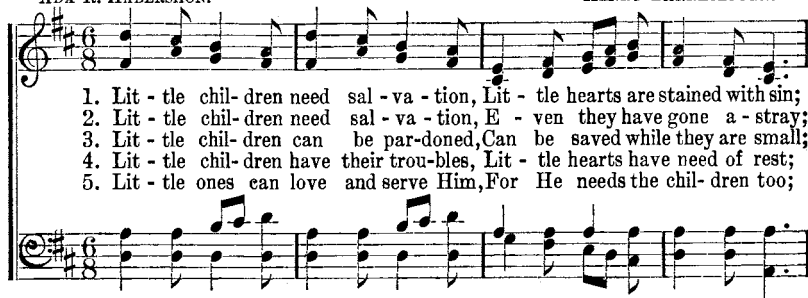


ma - ny or few; How ma - ny came to the Lord through you?

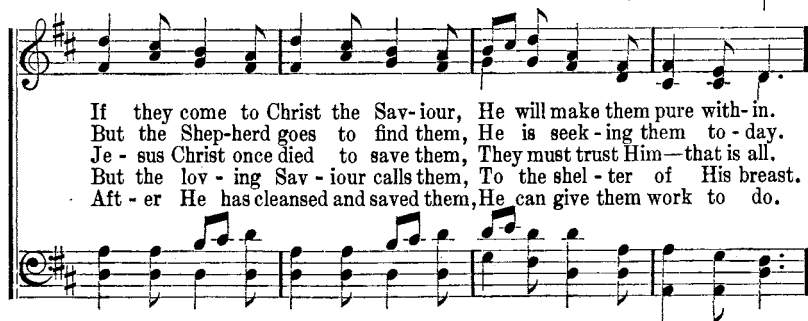
Little Children Need Salvation.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



1. Lit - tle chil - dren need sal - va - tion, Lit - tle hearts are stained with sin;
2. Lit - tle chil - dren need sal - va - tion, E - ven they have gone a - stray;
3. Lit - tle chil - dren can be par-doned, Can be saved while they are small;
4. Lit - tle chil - dren have their trou-bles, Lit - tle hearts have need of rest;
5. Lit - tle ones can love and serve Him, For He needs the chil - dren too;

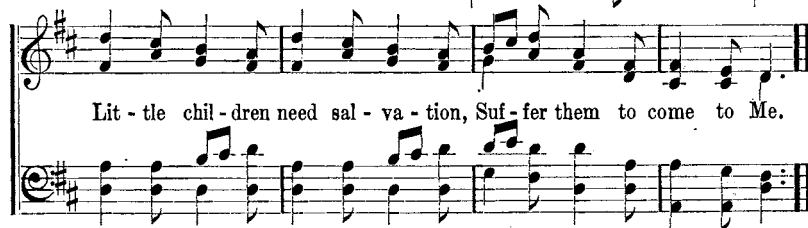


If they come to Christ the Sav-iour, He will make them pure with-in.
 But the Shep-herd goes to find them, He is seek-ing them to - day.
 Je - sus Christ once died to save them, They must trust Him—that is all.
 But the lov - ing Sav - iour calls them, To the shel - ter of His breast.
 Aft - er He has cleansed and saved them, He can give them work to do.

CHORUS.



Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Suf - fer them to come to Me;



Lit - tle chil - dren need sal - va - tion, Suf - fer them to come to Me.

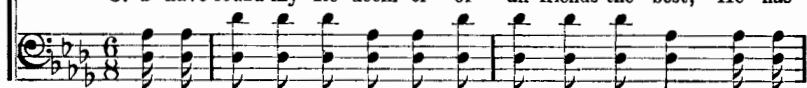
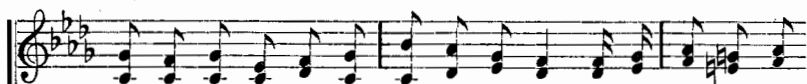
He is Keeping My Soul In His Love.

JAMES ROWE.

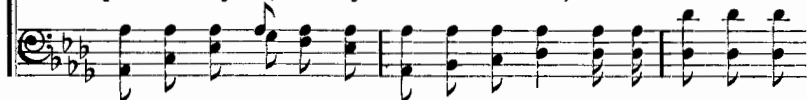
HALDOR LILLENAS.



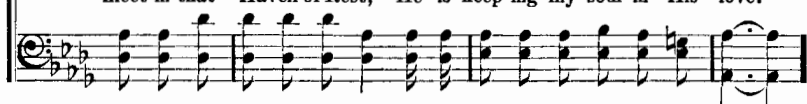
1. I am walk-ing and talk-ing with Je - sus my King, And my
 2. He is hold-ing my hand and I care not to stray Aft - er
 3. I have found my Re-deem-er of all friends the best, He has

heart o - ver-flows as His prais-es I sing; For as close-ly and
 pleas-ures of sin, from the heav-en - ly way, For He gives to me
 par-doned my sin, all my life He has blest; And I know we shall



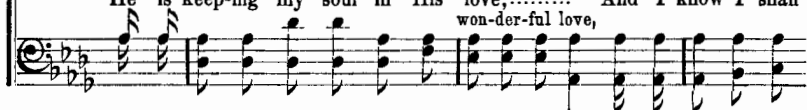
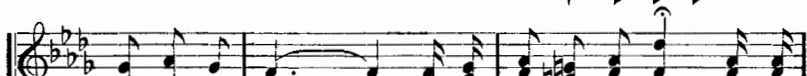

trust-ing-ly to Him I cling, He is keep-ing my soul in His love.
 pleasures and gladness each day; He is keep-ing my soul in His love.
 meet in that "Haven of Rest," He is keep-ing my soul in His love.



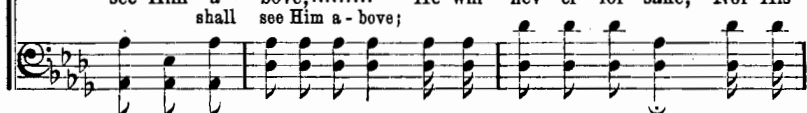
CHORUS.



He is keep-ing my soul in His love,..... And I know I shall
 won-der-ful love,

see Him a - bove;..... He will nev - er for-sake, Nor His
 shall see Him a - bove;



He is Keeping My Soul In His Love—Concluded.

prom - is - es break, He is keep - ing my soul in His love,.....
won - der - ful love,

ADA POWELL.

Jesus is Waiting for Me.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ten - der and true is the sto - ry, Told of the blest Cal - va - ry:
2. O - ver my soul there is weep - ing Bil - lows of mer - cy so free;
3. Sure - ly my heart has grown light - er, Trusting my Sav - iour to see;
4. Precious the promise He's giv - en, With Him some day I shall be!

Shin - ing in ra - di - ant glo - ry, Je - sus is wait - ing for me!
Turned in - to joy is my weep - ing— Je - sus is wait - ing for me!
All the long way has grown bright - er— Je - sus is wait - ing for me!
'Throned in the man - sions of heav - en, Je - sus is wait - ing for me!

CHORUS.

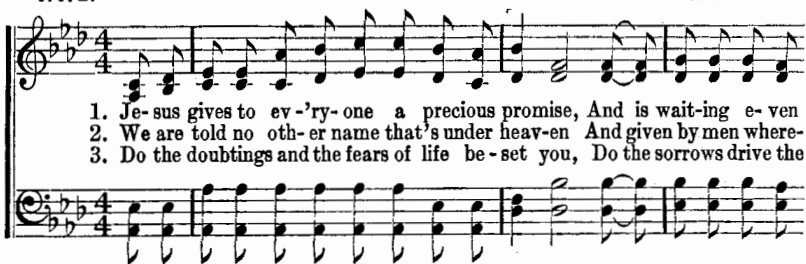
Je - sus is wait - ing, wait - ing for me;.....
Je - sus is wait - ing, wait - ing for me, Je - sus is wait - ing, wait - ing for me!

Ten - der and true is the sto - ry— Je - sus is wait - ing for me!

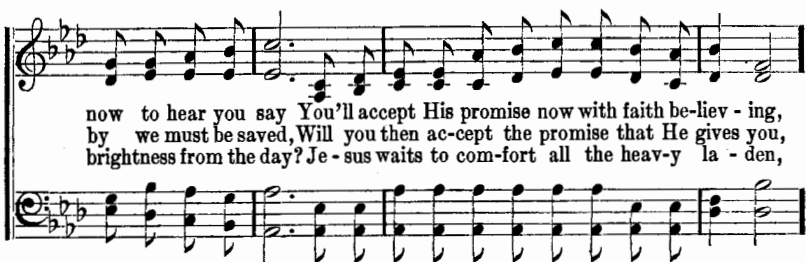
He'll Confess Our Name In Heaven.

J. J. B.

JAS. J. BELL.

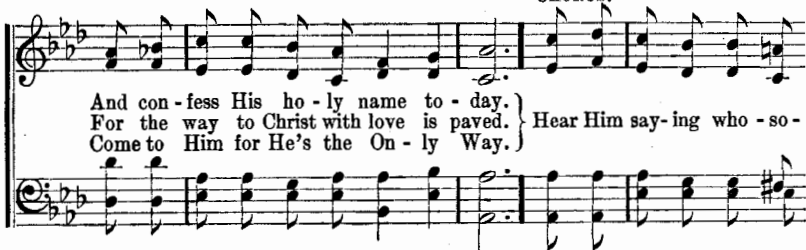


1. Je-sus gives to ev-'ry-one a pre-cious promise, And is wait-ing e-ven
 2. We are told no oth-er name that's under heav-en And given by men where-
 3. Do the doubt-ings and the fears of life be-set you, Do the sorrows drive the

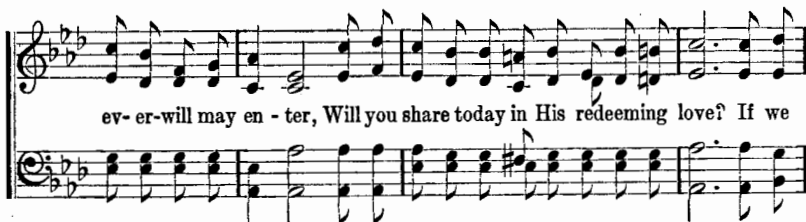


now to hear you say You'll accept His promise now with faith be-liev-ing,
 by we must be saved, Will you then ac-cept the promise that He gives you,
 brightness from the day? Je-sus waits to com-fort all the heav-y la-den,

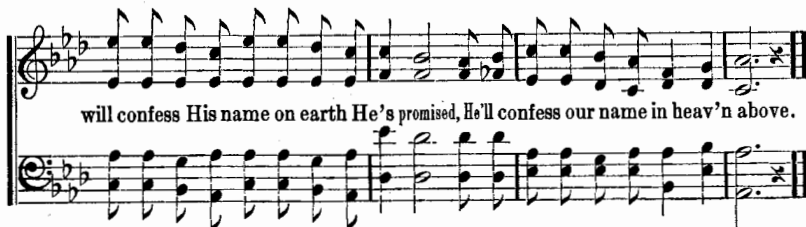
CHORUS.



And con-fess His ho-ly name to-day.
 For the way to Christ with love is paved. } Hear Him say-ing who-so-
 Come to Him for He's the On-ly Way. }



ev-er-will may en-ter, Will you share today in His redeeming love? If we

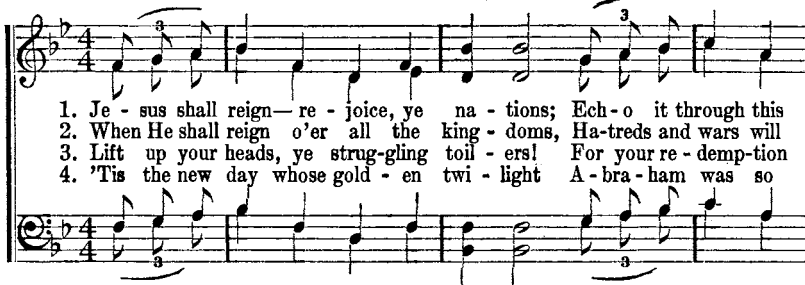


will confess His name on earth He's promised, He'll confess our name in heav'n above.

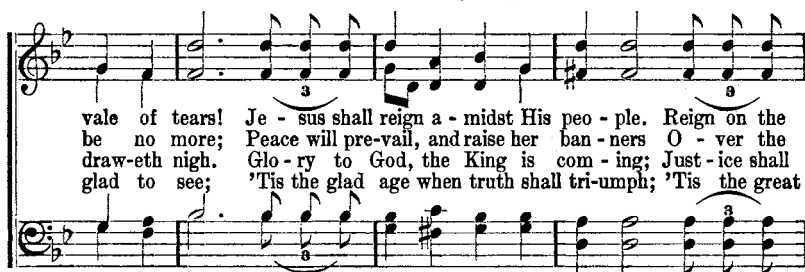
A Thousand Years, O Blessed Story.

GUSTAVES E. HILLER.

D. B. TOWNER.

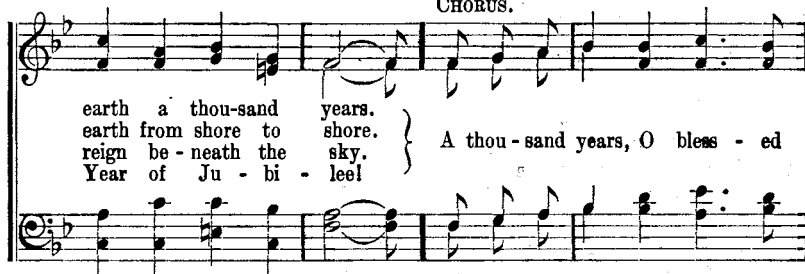


1. Je - sus shall reign—re - joice, ye na - tions; Ech - o it through this
 2. When He shall reign o'er all the king - doms, Ha - treds and wars will
 3. Lift up your heads, ye strug - gling toil - ers! For your re - demp - tion
 4. 'Tis the new day whose gold - en twi - light A - bra - ham was so

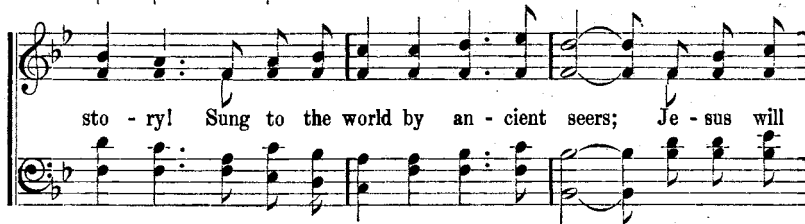


vale of tears! Je - sus shall reign a - midst His peo - ple. Reign on the
 be no more; Peace will pre - vail, and raise her ban - ners O - ver the
 draw-eth nigh. Glo - ry to God, the King is com - ing; Just - ice shall
 glad to see; 'Tis the glad age when truth shall tri - umph; 'Tis the great

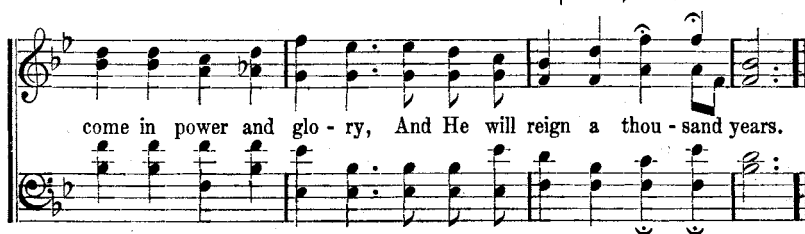
CHORUS.



earth a thou - sand years.
 earth from shore to shore.
 reign be - neath the sky. } A thou - sand years, O bless - ed
 Year of Ju - bi - lee!



sto - ry! Sung to the world by an - cient seers; Je - sus will

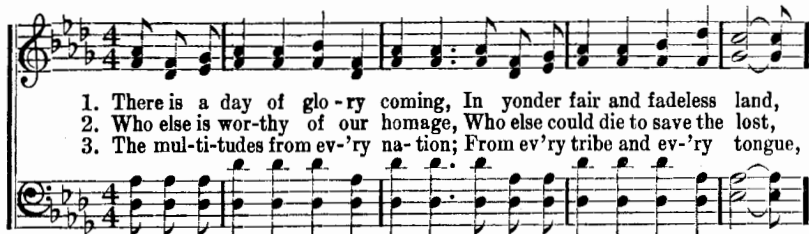


come in power and glo - ry, And He will reign a thou - sand years.

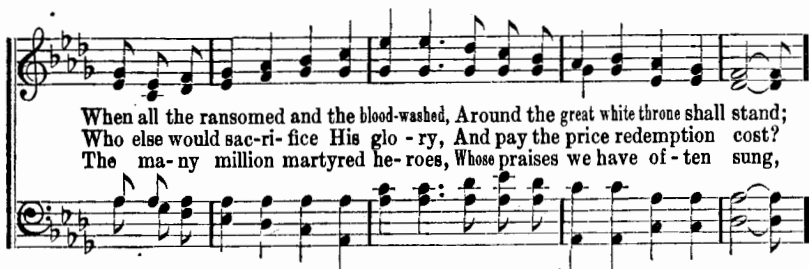
The Great Coronation Day.

H. L.

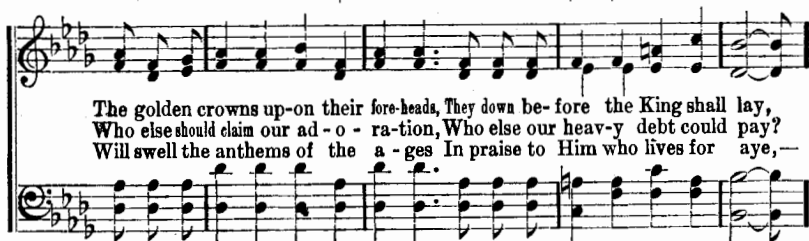
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. There is a day of glo-ry coming, In yonder fair and fadeless land,
 2. Who else is wor-thy of our hom-age, Who else could die to save the lost,
 3. The mul-ti-tudes from ev-ry na-tion; From ev'ry tribe and ev-ry tongue,



When all the ransomed and the blood-washed, Around the great white throne shall stand;
 Who else would sac-ri-fice His glo-ry, And pay the price redemption cost?
 The ma-n-y million martyred he-ros, Whose praises we have of-ten sung,

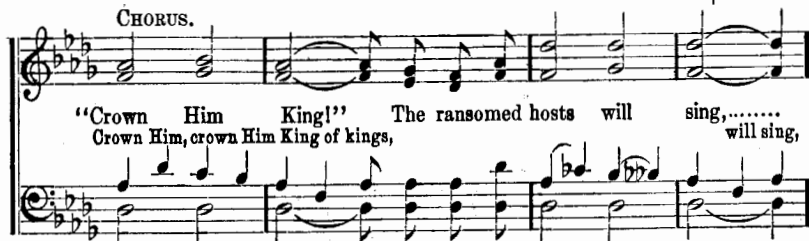


The golden crowns up-on their fore-heads, They down be-fore the King shall lay,
 Who else should claim our ad-o-ra-tion, Who else our heavy debt could pay?
 Will swell the anthems of the a-ges In praise to Him who lives for aye,—



And crown Him King of kings to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.
 We'll crown Him King of kings to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.
 Then we shall crown Him King to reign for ev-er, On that great cor-o-na-tion day.

CHORUS.



"Crown Him King!" The ransomed hosts will sing,.....
 Crown Him, crown Him King of kings, will sing,

The Great Coronation Day—Concluded.

While the vast, unnumbered throng of angels swell the mighty song.....

throng of an - gels glorious song.

Crown Him King! Hom - age bring! He who died but lives,
King of kings! Homage glad-ly, glad-ly bring!

And sal - va-tion gives, Is wor-thy all our ad - o - ra - tion.....

our ad - o - ra-tion.

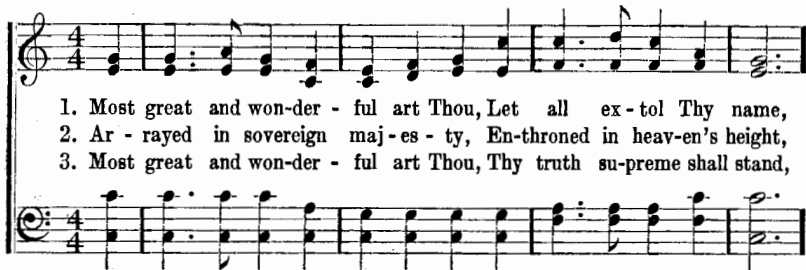
"Crown Him King!..... Hom - age bring!" At His
Crown Him, crown Him King of kings! Hom-age glad-ly, glad-ly bring!

pierc - ed feet we our crowns shall lay On that great cor-o-na-tion day.

Great and Wonderful art Thou.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

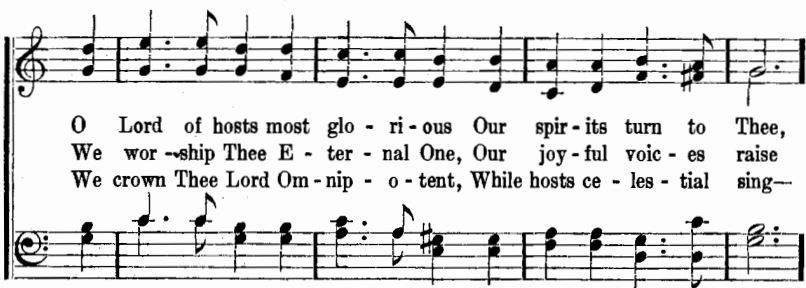
D. B. TOWNER.



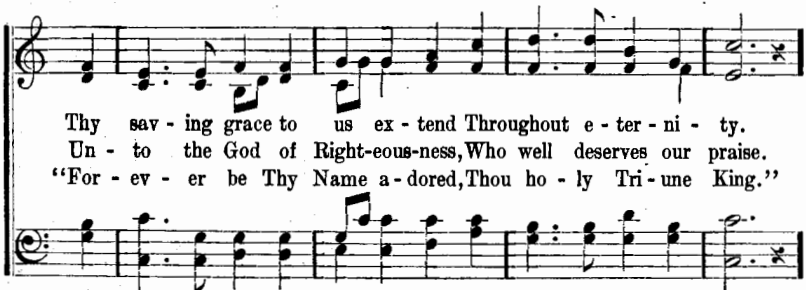
1. Most great and won-der - ful art Thou, Let all ex - tol Thy name,
2. Ar - rayed in sovereign maj - es - ty, En-throned in heav-en's height,
3. Most great and won-der - ful art Thou, Thy truth su-preme shall stand,



Tri - umph-ant in Thy love we stand, Thy might and power pro-claim.
A King in-deed Thou dost re-main, Thou Fount of end-less Light;
Bright an-gels bow be-fore Thy feet, And wait Thy wise com-mand.



O Lord of hosts most glo-ri-ous Our spir-its turn to Thee,
We wor-ship Thee E-ter-nal One, Our joy-ful voic-es raise
We crown Thee Lord Om-nip-o-tent, While hosts ce-les-tial sing—



Thy sav-ing grace to us ex-tend Throughout e-ter-ni-ty.
Un-to the God of Right-eous-ness, Who well deserves our praise.
"For-ev-er be Thy Name a-dored, Thou ho-ly Tri-une King."

Great and Wonderful art Thou—Concluded.

CHORUS. * *First two measures from the "Messiah."*

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hark! the song tri -
Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah!

umph-ant rings, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hail the
Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah!

might - y King of kings. Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise His name, for
Hal - le - lu - jah!

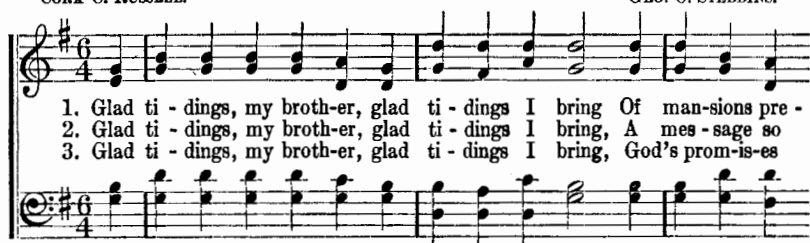
He is glo - rious, Hark! the song tri - umph - ant rings, Great and

won - der - ful, great and won - der - ful Art Thou, the King of kings!

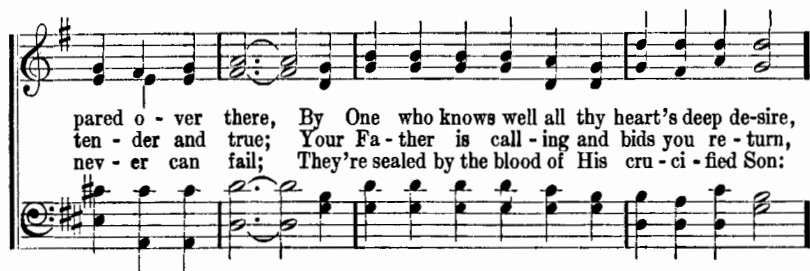
Glad Tidings, My Brother, for You.

CORA C. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

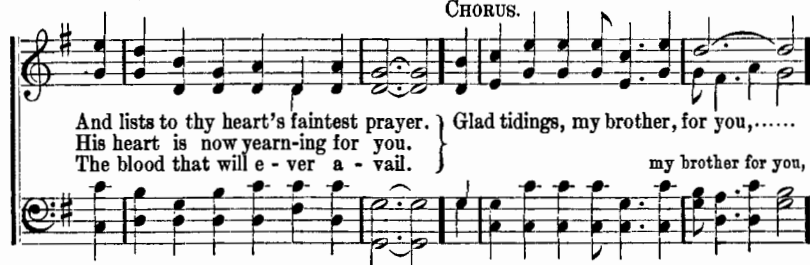


1. Glad ti - dings, my broth-er, glad ti - dings I bring Of man-sions pre -
 2. Glad ti - dings, my broth-er, glad ti - dings I bring, A mes - sage so
 3. Glad ti - dings, my broth-er, glad ti - dings I bring, God's prom-is-es

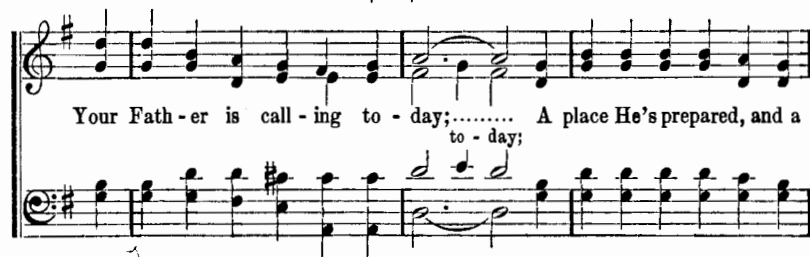


pared o - ver there, By One who knows well all thy heart's deep de-sire,
 ten - der and true; Your Fa - ther is call - ing and bids you re - turn,
 nev - er can fail; They're sealed by the blood of His cru - ci - fied Son:

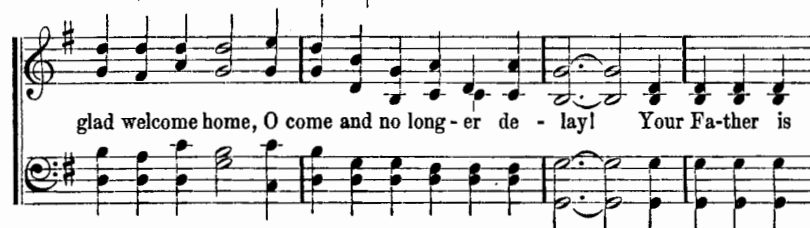
CHORUS.



And lists to thy heart's faintest prayer. } Glad tidings, my brother, for you,.....
 His heart is now yearn-ing for you. }
 The blood that will e - ver a - vail. } my brother for you,



Your Fath - er is call - ing to - day;..... A place He's prepared, and a
 to - day;



glad welcome home, O come and no long - er de - lay! Your Fa - ther is

Glad Tidings, My Brother, for You—Concluded.

call - ing you home,..... Is ten - der - ly call - ing you home;
is call-ing you home,

Then turn not a-way, But come while you may, O come to your Father and home!

The Old-Time Religion.

CHO. — 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion,
1. It was good for our moth - ers, It was good for our moth - ers,
2. Makes me love ev - ery - bod - y, Makes me love ev - ery - bod - y,
3. It has saved our fa - thers, It has saved our fa - thers,

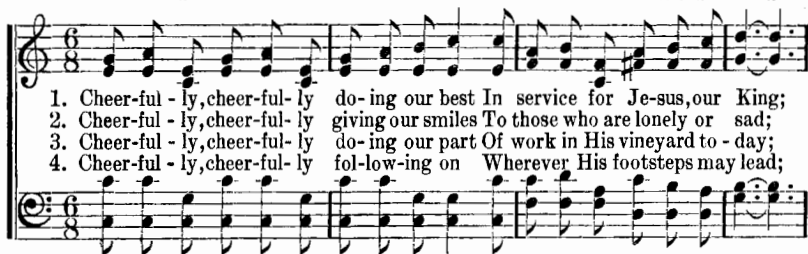
'Tis the old - time re - lig - ion, And it's good e - nough for me!
It was good for our moth - ers, And it's good e - nough for me!
Makes me love ev - ery - bod - y, And it's good e - nough for me!
It has saved our fa - thers, And it's good e - nough for me!

- 4 ||: Makes me love the good old Bible, :|| 6 ||: It will do when I am dying, :||
And it's good enough for me! And it's good enough for me!
- 5 ||: It will lead me to Jesus, :|| 7 ||: It will take us all to heaven, :||
And it's good enough for me! And it's good enough for me!

Cheerfully Serving the King.

CORA C. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

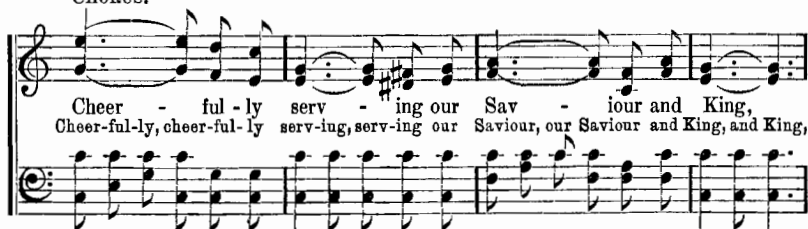


1. Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful - ly do - ing our best In service for Je - sus, our King;
 2. Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful - ly giving our smiles To those who are lonely or sad;
 3. Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful - ly do - ing our part Of work in His vineyard to - day;
 4. Cheer-ful - ly, cheer-ful - ly fol - low - ing on Wherever His footsteps may lead;



Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly shar - ing our gifts, That earth with His praises may ring.
 Will - ing - ly, will - ing - ly lend - ing a hand, The burdened of life to make glad.
 Pa - tient - ly, pa - tient - ly seek - ing the lost, The sheep from the fold gone astray.
 Trust - ing - ly, trust - ing - ly leav - ing to Him, The dai - ly sup - ply for our need.

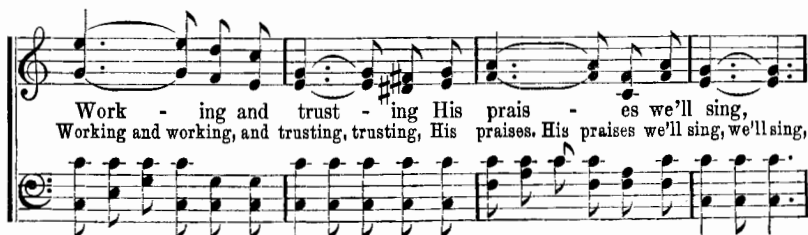
CHORUS.



Cheer - ful - ly serv - ing our Sav - iour and King,
 Cheer-ful-ly, cheer-ful-ly serv-ing, serv-ing our Saviour, our Saviour and King, and King,



Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly do - ing our best;
 Joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly, joy-ful-ly, do-ing, do-ing our best, our best;



Work - ing and trust - ing His prais - es we'll sing,
 Working and working, and trusting, trusting, His praises. His praises we'll sing, we'll sing,

Cheerfully Serving the King—Concluded.

Till..... we shall reach..... the bright home... of the blest.....
Till we shall reach, till we shall reach the bright home, bright home of the blest, the blest.

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It features a melody with various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Firmly Stand For the Right.

ANNA B. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Firmly stand for the right, For the truth e'er fight, You'll nev-er stand a-lone;
2. Firmly stand for the right, For the truth e'er fight, Though many may op-pose;
3. Firmly stand for the right, For the truth e'er fight, Your col-ors ev-er show;

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It includes a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a chordal accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Ev - er at thy side, Is the One who died For oth-ers to a - tone.
Have a pur - pose true, Keep the end in view, There's One who always knows.
Je - sus leads the way, Nev-er from Him stray, He will His grace be - stow.

This section continues the musical score with the same treble and bass staves. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the treble staff.

CHORUS.

Firm-ly stand..... for the right,..... Be loy-al to your King;
Firm-ly stand for the right,

The chorus is marked with a 'C' time signature. It features a treble staff with a melody and a bass staff with a chordal accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

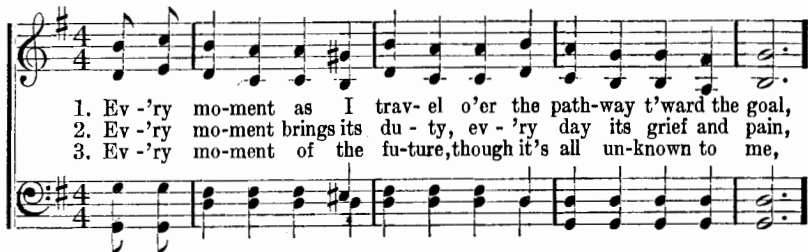
Though the foe you face, Trusting in His grace, The Victor's song you'll sing.

This is the final line of the chorus, continuing the musical notation with treble and bass staves and lyrics.

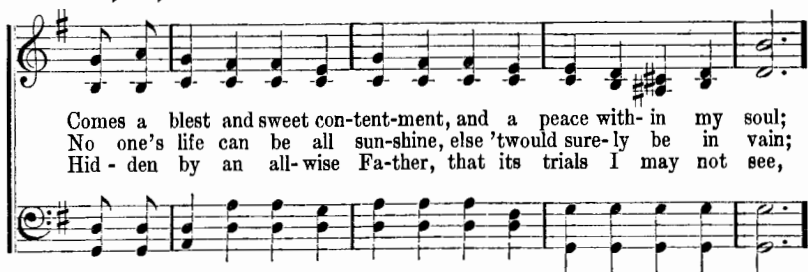
Every Moment He Is Dearer.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

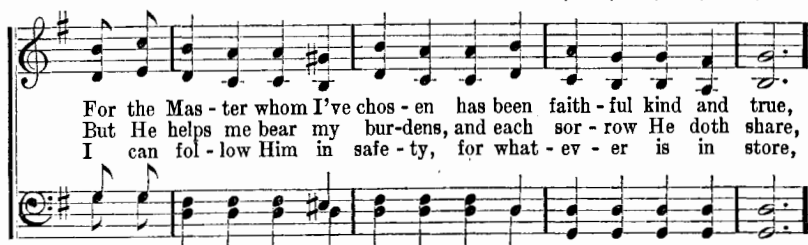
B. D. ACKLEY.



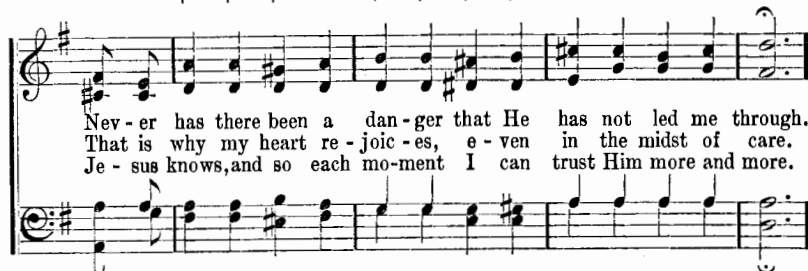
1. Ev -'ry mo - ment as I trav - el o'er the path - way t'ward the goal,
 2. Ev -'ry mo - ment brings its du - ty, ev - 'ry day its grief and pain,
 3. Ev -'ry mo - ment of the fu - ture, though it's all un - known to me,



Comes a blest and sweet con - tent - ment, and a peace with - in my soul;
 No one's life can be all sun - shine, else 'twould sure - ly be in vain;
 Hid - den by an all - wise Fa - ther, that its trials I may not see,

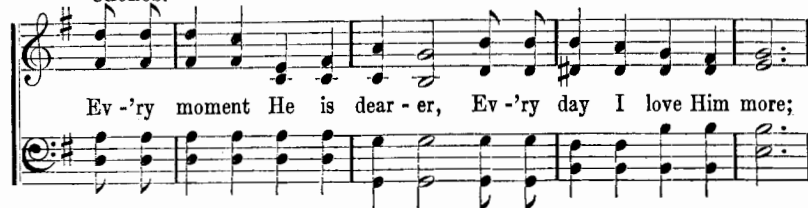


For the Mas - ter whom I've chos - en has been faith - ful kind and true,
 But He helps me bear my bur - dens, and each sor - row He doth share,
 I can fol - low Him in safe - ty, for what - ev - er is in store,



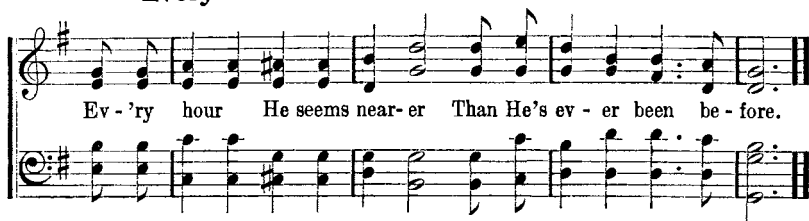
Nev - er has there been a dan - ger that He has not led me through.
 That is why my heart re - joic - es, e - ven in the midst of care.
 Je - sus knows, and so each mo - ment I can trust Him more and more.

CHORUS.



Ev -'ry moment He is dear - er, Ev -'ry day I love Him more;

Every Moment He Is Dearer—Concluded.

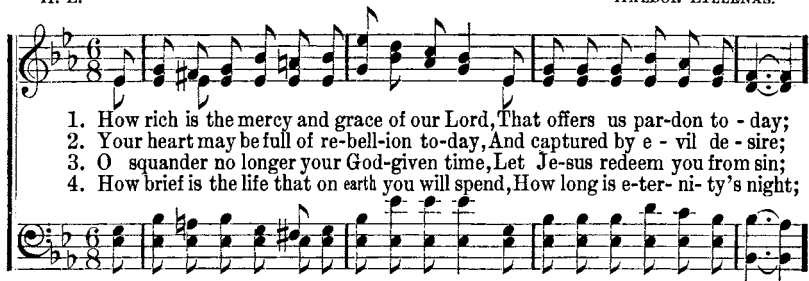


Ev-'ry hour He seems near-er Than He's ev-er been be-fore.

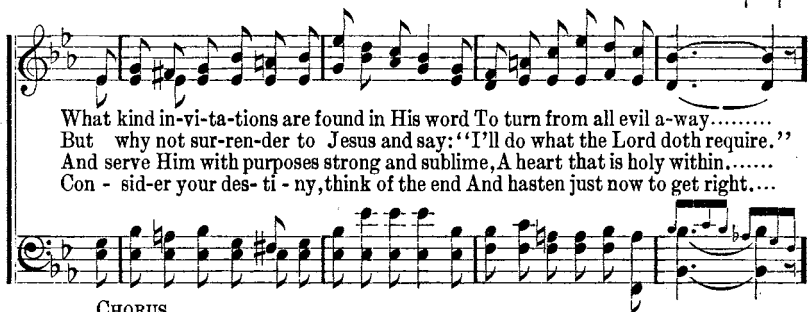
Why Not Give God Your Heart.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

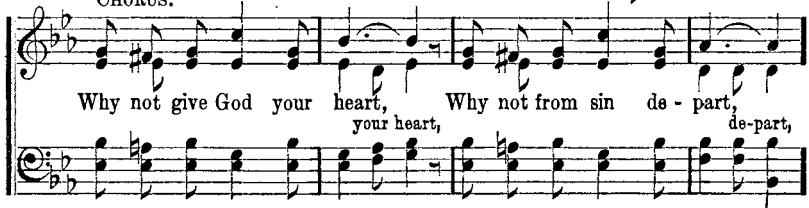


1. How rich is the mercy and grace of our Lord, That offers us par-don to - day;
2. Your heart may be full of re-bell-ion to-day, And captured by e - vil de - sire;
3. O squander no longer your God-given time, Let Je-sus redeem you from sin;
4. How brief is the life that on earth you will spend, How long is e-ter- ni- ty's night;

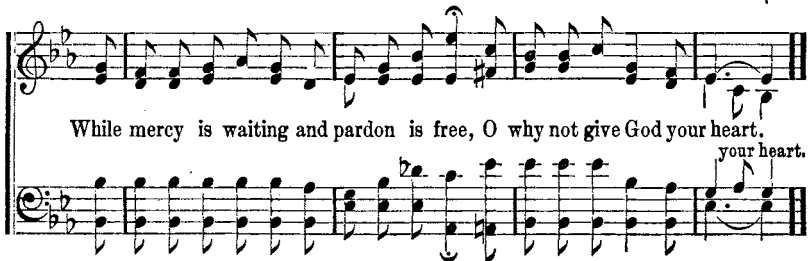


What kind in-vi-ta-tions are found in His word To turn from all evil a-way.....
But why not sur-ren-der to Jesus and say: "I'll do what the Lord doth require."
And serve Him with purposes strong and sublime, A heart that is holy within.....
Con - sid-er your des- ti - ny, think of the end And hasten just now to get right....

CHORUS.



Why not give God your heart, Why not from sin de - part, your heart, de-part,

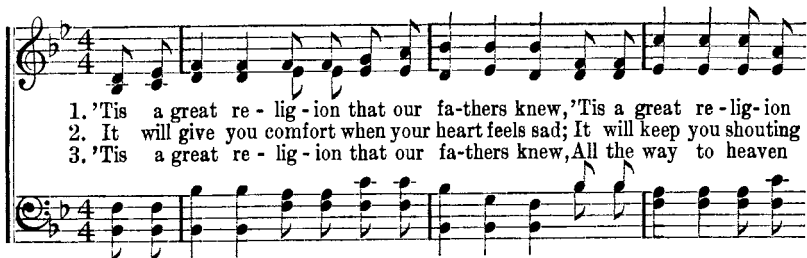


While mercy is waiting and pardon is free, O why not give God your heart. your heart.

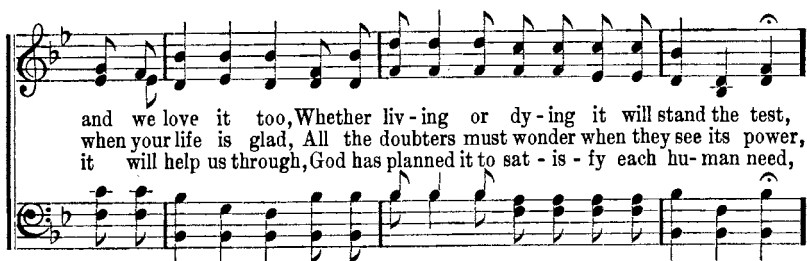
A Great Religion.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

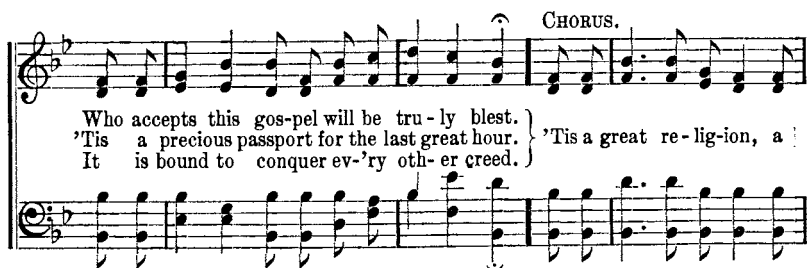
D. B. TOWNER.



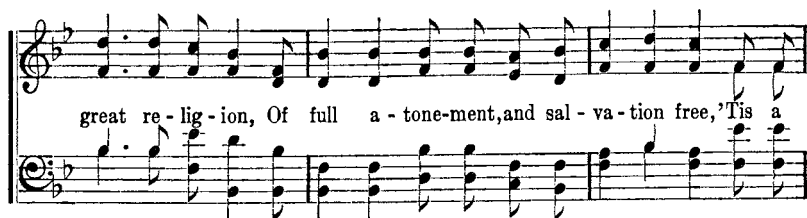
1. 'Tis a great re - lig - ion that our fa - thers knew, 'Tis a great re - lig - ion
2. It will give you comfort when your heart feels sad; It will keep you shouting
3. 'Tis a great re - lig - ion that our fa - thers knew, All the way to heaven



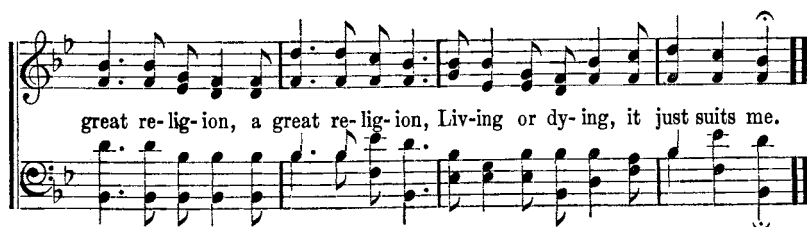
and we love it too, Whether liv - ing or dy - ing it will stand the test,
when your life is glad, All the doubters must wonder when they see its power,
it will help us through, God has planned it to sat - is - fy each hu - man need,



CHORUS.
Who accepts this gos - pel will be tru - ly blest. } 'Tis a great re - lig - ion, a
'Tis a precious passport for the last great hour. }
It is bound to conquer ev - 'ry oth - er creed. }



great re - lig - ion, Of full a - tone - ment, and sal - va - tion free, 'Tis a



great re - lig - ion, a great re - lig - ion, Liv - ing or dy - ing, it just suits me.

Count Me.

W. C. POOLE.

HALDOB LILLENAS.

1. When you count the ones who love the Lord, Count me, count me;
 2. When you count up those who're saved by grace, Count me, count me;
 3. When you count up those who do the right, Count me, count me;
 4. When you count up those who forward press, Count me, count me;
 Count me, count me;

When you count up those who trust His word, Count me, count me.
 Who have found in Christ a hid-ing-place, Count me, count me.
 Who are walk-ing in the gos-pel light, Count me, count me.
 Who shall gain the crown of right-eous-ness, Count me, count me.
 Count me, count me.

CHORUS.

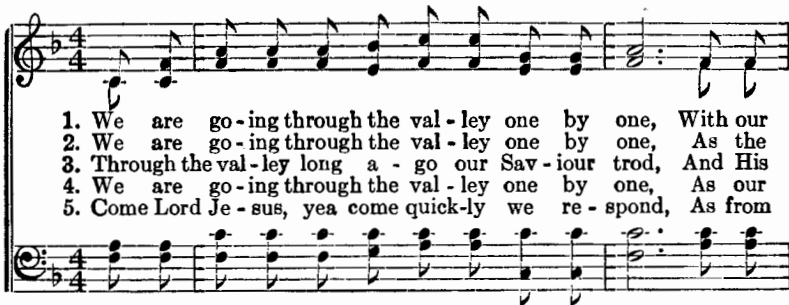
Count me with the chil-dren of the heav-en-ly King, Count
 me with the ser-vants who would ser-vice bring, Count me with the
 ransomed who His prais-es sing, Count me, count me.
 Count me, count me.

We Are Going Through the Valley.

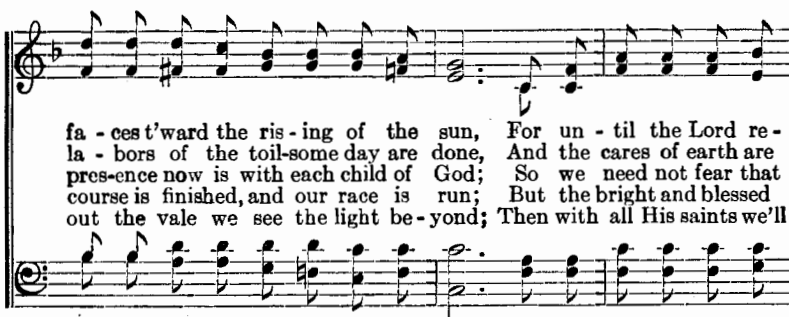
ADA R. HABERSHON.

Ps. 23: 4.

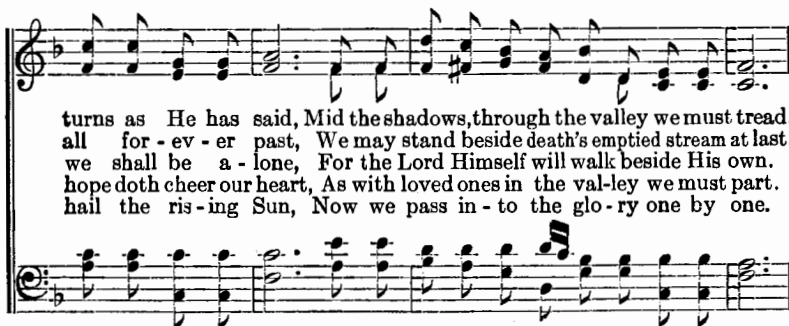
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



1. We are go-ing through the val-ley one by one, With our
2. We are go-ing through the val-ley one by one, As the
3. Through the val-ley long a-go our Sav-iour trod, And His
4. We are go-ing through the val-ley one by one, As our
5. Come Lord Je-sus, yea come quick-ly we re-pond, As from

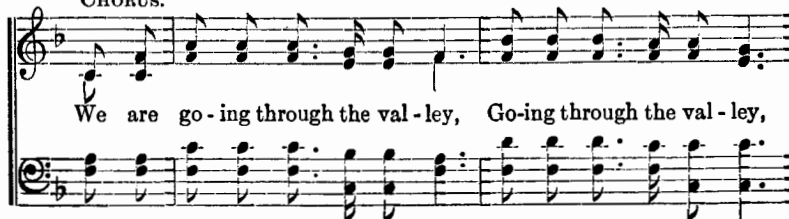


fa-cest'ward the ris-ing of the sun, For un-til the Lord re-
la-bors of the toil-some day are done, And the cares of earth are
pres-ence now is with each child of God; So we need not fear that
course is finished, and our race is run; But the bright and blessed
out the vale we see the light be-yond; Then with all His saints we'll



turns as He has said, Mid the shadows, through the valley we must tread.
all for-ev-er past, We may stand beside death's emptied stream at last.
we shall be a-lone, For the Lord Himself will walk beside His own.
hopedoth cheer our heart, As with loved ones in the val-ley we must part.
hail the ris-ing Sun, Now we pass in-to the glo-ry one by one.

CHORUS.



We are go-ing through the val-ley, Go-ing through the val-ley,

We Are Going Through the Valley.—Concluded.

Going t'ward theris-ing of the Sun; We are going through the val-ley,
 Going through the val-ley, Going through the val-ley, one by one.

Follow Jesus All the Way.

H. B.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Fol-low Je - sus all the way, Fol-low Je - sus all the way;
 You will find His Word is the saf - est guide To read from day to day;
 Fol-low Je - sus all the way, Fol-low Je - sus all the way;
 Trust His promise true, try His works to do, Follow Je - sus all the way,

Bells of Hope.

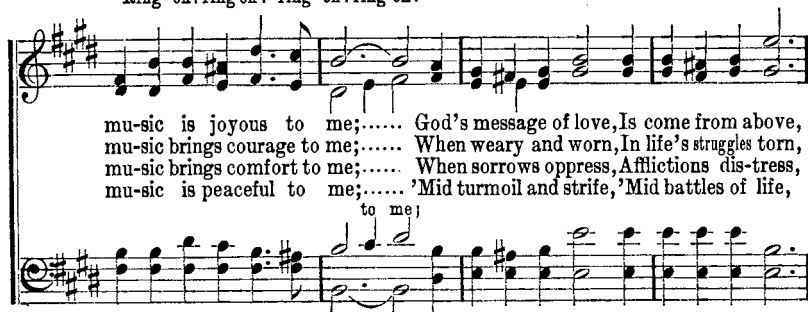
CORA C. RUSSELL.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. Ring on!..... ring on!..... Beau-ti-ful bells of hope, ring on, Thy
 2. Ring on!..... ring on!..... Beau-ti-ful bells of hope, ring on, Thy
 3. Ring on!..... ring on!..... Beau-ti-ful bells of hope, ring on, Thy
 4. Ring on!..... ring on!..... Beau-ti-ful bells of hope, ring on, Thy

Ring on! ring on! ring on! ring on!

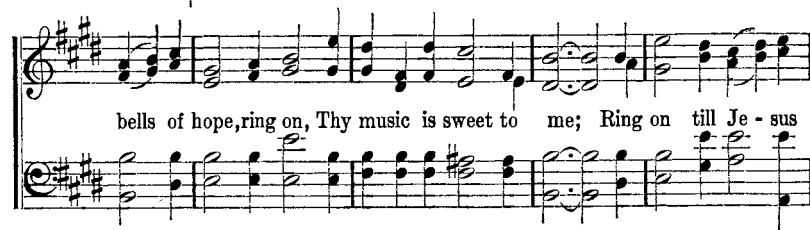


mu-sic is joyous to me;..... God's message of love, Is come from above,
 mu-sic brings courage to me;..... When weary and worn, In life's struggles torn,
 mu-sic brings comfort to me;..... When sorrows oppress, Afflictions dis-tress,
 mu-sic is peaceful to me;..... 'Mid turmoil and strife, 'Mid battles of life,

CHORUS.



Sweet is thy mel-o-dy. Ring on!..... ring on!..... Beau-ti-ful
 Ring on! ring on! ring on! ring on!



bells of hope, ring on, Thy music is sweet to me; Ring on till Je-sus



comes a-gain, Ring on till I reach yon bright plane, Safe in e-ter-ni-

Safe, safe in e-

Bells of Hope—Concluded.

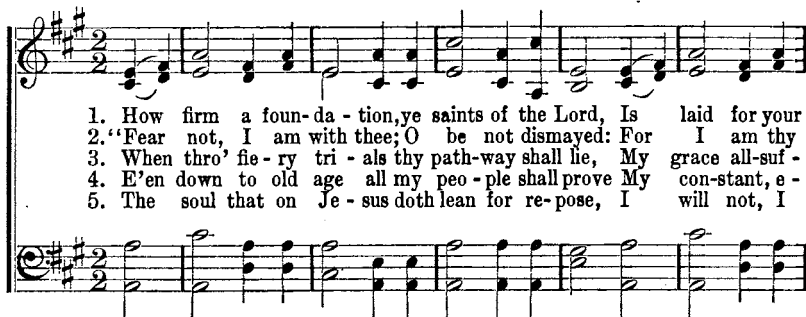


ty..... Ring on! ring on! ring on!..... Beau-ti-ful bells of hope, ring on!
 ter-ni-ty, ring on! Bells, bells of hope, ring on!

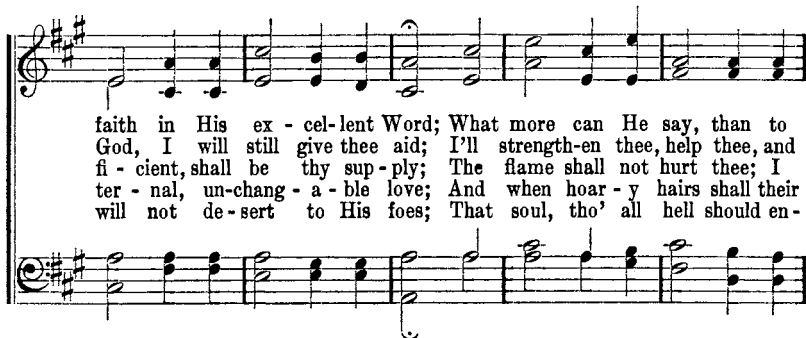
How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH.

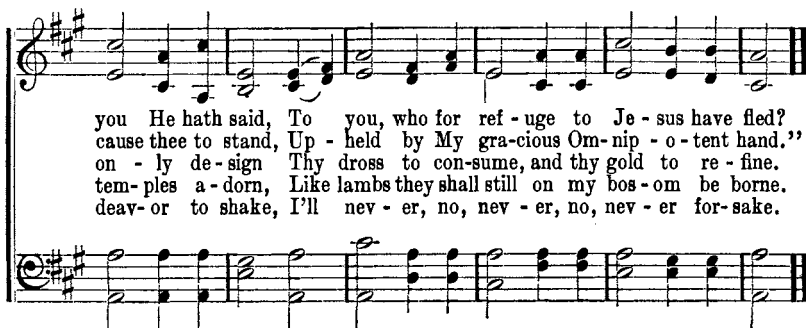
ANNE STEELE.



1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed: For I am thy
 3. When thro' fie - ry tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all-suf -
 4. E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My con-stant, e -
 5. The soul that on Je - sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel-lent Word; What more can He say, than to
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
 ter - nal, un-chang - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
 will not de-sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

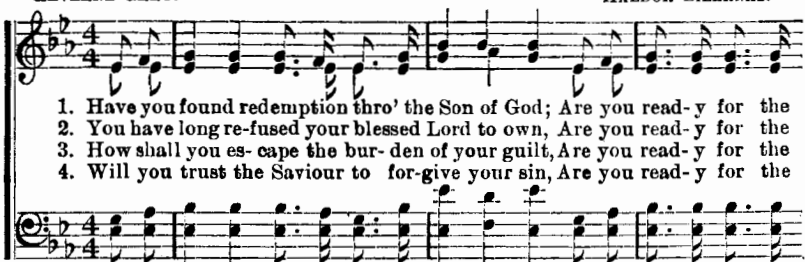


you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra-cious Om-nip - o - tent hand."
 on - ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bos-om be borne.
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake.

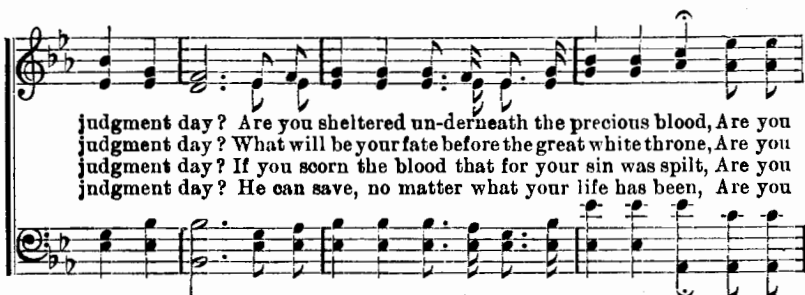
Are You Ready for the Judgment Day?

LAVERNE GREY.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

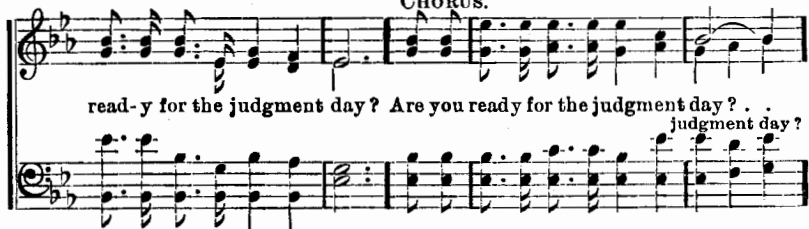


1. Have you found redemption thro' the Son of God; Are you read-y for the
2. You have long re-fused your blessed Lord to own, Are you read-y for the
3. How shall you es-cape the bur-den of your guilt, Are you read-y for the
4. Will you trust the Saviour to for-give your sin, Are you read-y for the

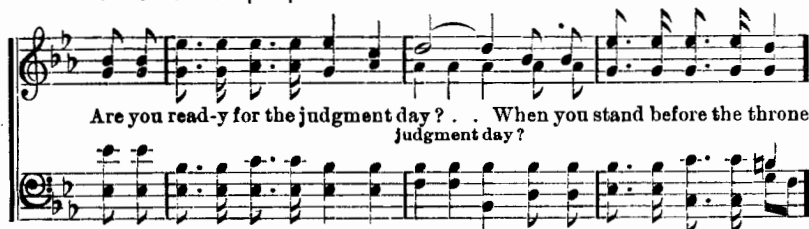


judgment day? Are you sheltered un-derneath the precious blood, Are you
judgment day? What will be your fate before the great white throne, Are you
judgment day? If you scorn the blood that for your sin was spilt, Are you
judgment day? He can save, no matter what your life has been, Are you

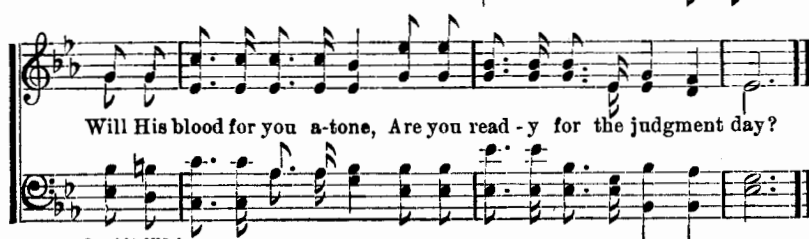
CHORUS.



read-y for the judgment day? Are you ready for the judgment day? . . .
judgment day?



Are you read-y for the judgment day? . . . When you stand before the throne
judgment day?

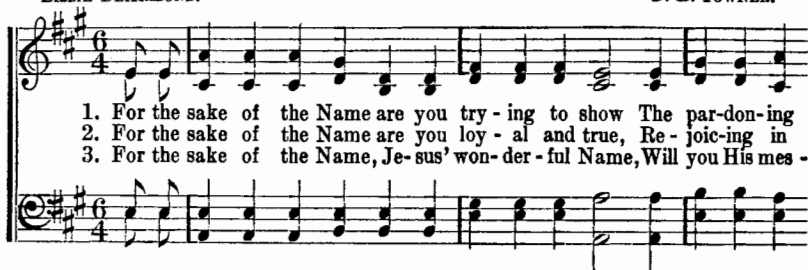


Will His blood for you a-tone, Are you read - y for the judgment day?

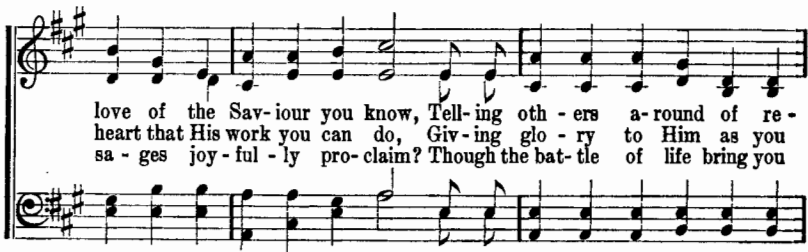
For the Sake of the Name.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

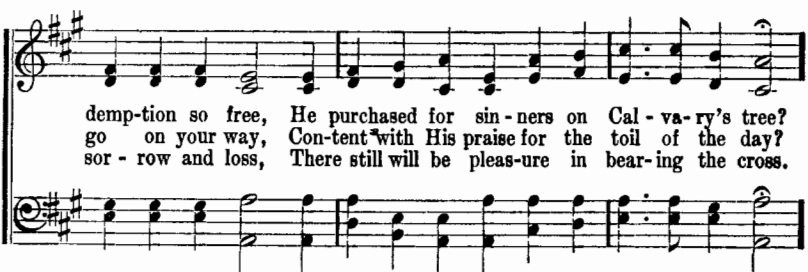
D. B. TOWNER.



1. For the sake of the Name are you try - ing to show The par-don-ing
 2. For the sake of the Name are you loy - al and true, Re - joic-ing in
 3. For the sake of the Name, Je-sus' won-der - ful Name, Will you His mes -

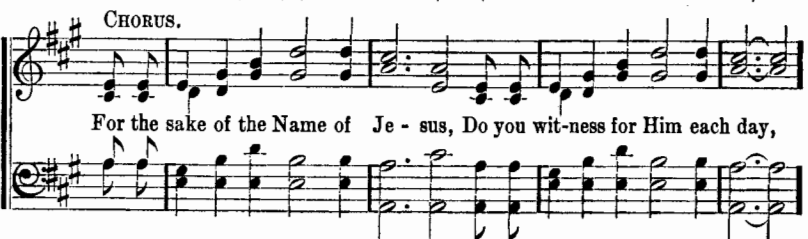


love of the Sav-iour you know, Tell-ing oth - ers a-round of re -
 heart that His work you can do, Giv-ing glo - ry to Him as you
 sa - ges joy - ful - ly pro-claim? Though the bat-tle of life bring you

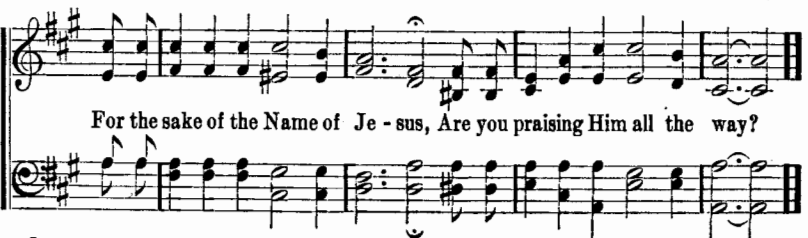


demp-tion so free, He purchased for sin-ners on Cal - va-ry's tree?
 go on your way, Con-tent with His praise for the toil of the day?
 sor - row and loss, There still will be pleas-ure in bear-ing the cross.

CHORUS.



For the sake of the Name of Je - sus, Do you wit-ness for Him each day,



For the sake of the Name of Je - sus, Are you praising Him all the way?

Christian Marching Song.

W. H. R.

WILL H. RUEBUSH.



1. Vol - un-teers for Je - sus on the bat - tle-field of life,....
2. Spread your glorious ban-ner, let its col - ors float on high,...
3. Let each heart ex - ult - ant swell with faith and hope and love,...

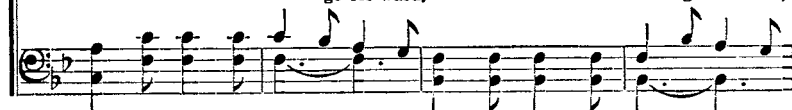
go for-ward,



Ev - er marching on,.... ev - er marching on;....
 Ev - er marching on,.... ev - er marching on;....
 Ev - er marching on,.... ev - er marching on;....

go for-ward,

go for-ward;



Armed by faith for serv - ice read - y for the com - ing strife,....
 With no backward glances, eyes fixed up - ward to the sky,....
 Know - ing for each tri - al strength is sent you from a - bove,...

go for-ward.



Tread each day the nar - row way, To wear the vic - tor's crown.
 Speed the day of heav-en's sway, And glad - ly meet its dawn.
 Voi - ces raise, to sing His praise, In glad tri-umph-ant song.



Christian Marching Song.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Stead-i - ly on, on, on, filling the world with love and song,

TENOR AND BASS.

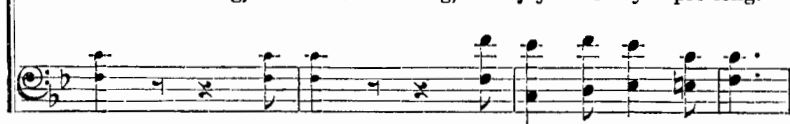


SOP. AND ALTO.

PARTS.



Praise we bring, to Christ our King, And joy - ful - ly pro-long.



Stead-i - ly on, on, on, till ev-ery clime His name a - dore,

TENOR AND BASS.



PARTS.



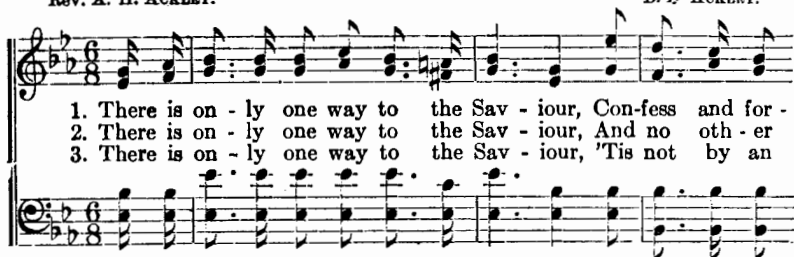
Praise we sing, un - to our King, For - ev - er more.
for - ev - er more.



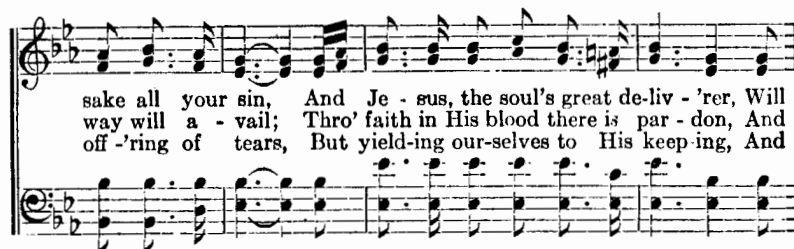
There Is Only One Way to the Saviour.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

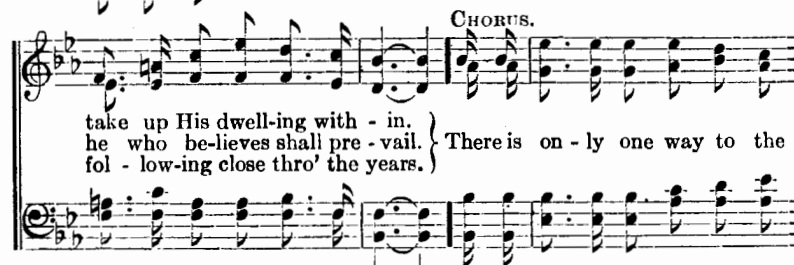
B. D. ACKLEY.



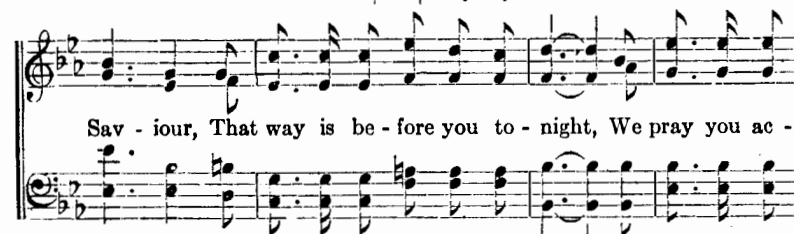
1. There is on - ly one way to the Sav - iour, Con-fess and for -
 2. There is on - ly one way to the Sav - iour, And no oth - er
 3. There is on - ly one way to the Sav - iour, 'Tis not by an



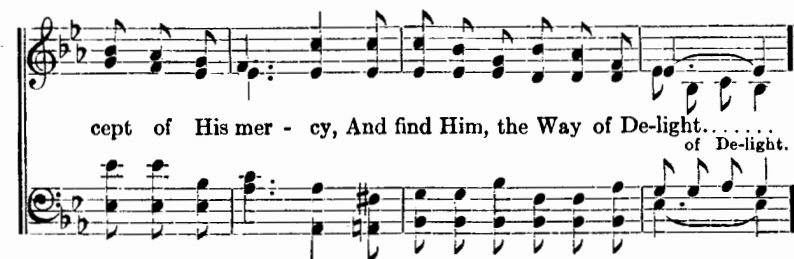
sake all your sin, And Je - sus, the soul's great de-liv - 'rer, Will
 way will a - vail; Thro' faith in His blood there is par - don, And
 off - 'ring of tears, But yield-ing our-selves to His keep-ing, And



CHORUS.
 take up His dwell-ing with - in. } There is on - ly one way to the
 he who be-lieves shall pre - vail. }
 fol - low-ing close thro' the years. }



Sav - iour, That way is be - fore you to - night, We pray you ac -

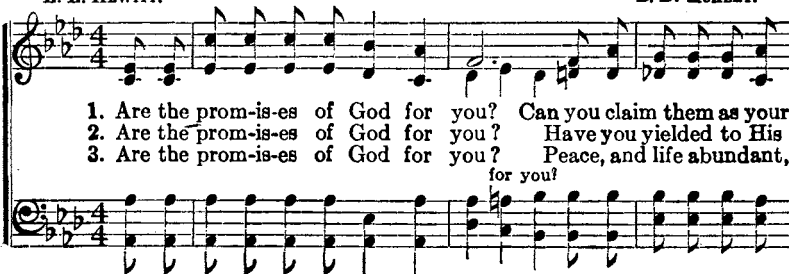


cept of His mer - cy, And find Him, the Way of De-light,
 of De-light.

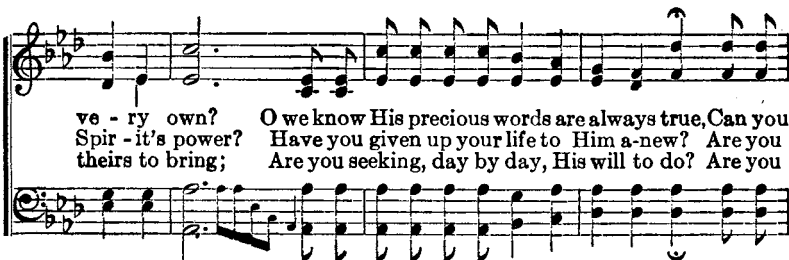
Are the Promises of God for You?

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

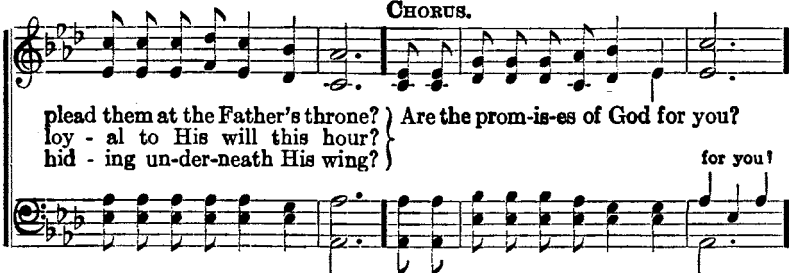


1. Are the prom-is-es of God for you? Can you claim them as your
 2. Are the prom-is-es of God for you? Have you yielded to His
 3. Are the prom-is-es of God for you? Peace, and life abundant,
 for you?

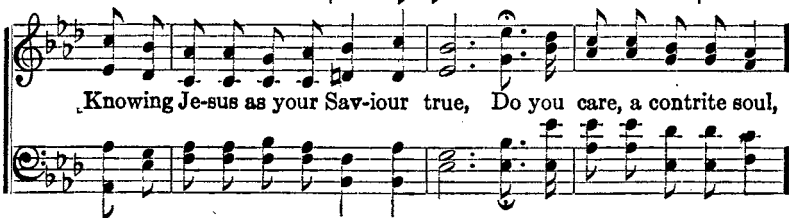


ve - ry own? O we know His precious words are always true, Can you
 Spir - it's power? Have you given up your life to Him a-new? Are you
 theirs to bring; Are you seeking, day by day, His will to do? Are you

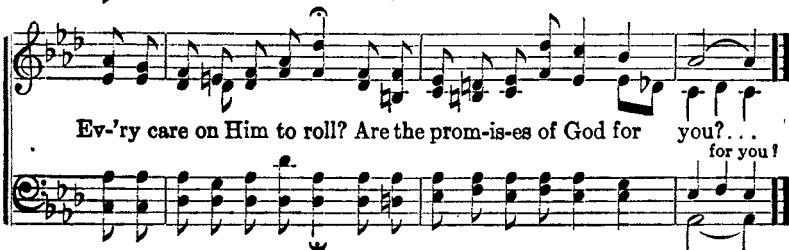
CHORUS.



plead them at the Father's throne? } Are the prom-is-es of God for you?
 loy - al to His will this hour? }
 hid - ing un-der-neath His wing? } for you!



Knowing Je-sus as your Sav-iour true, Do you care, a contrite soul,

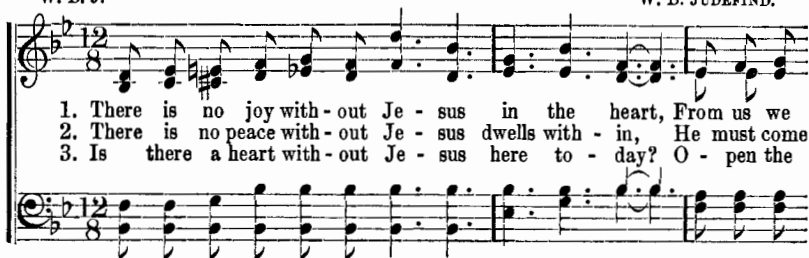


Ev-'ry care on Him to roll? Are the prom-is-es of God for you?...
 for you!

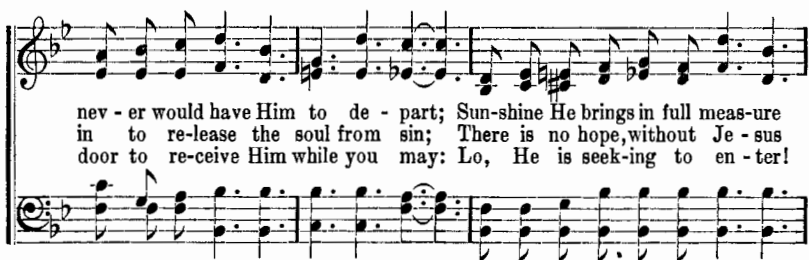
There is No Joy Without Jesus.

W. B. J.

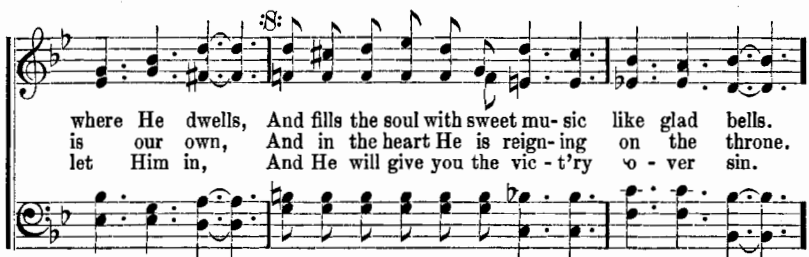
W. B. JUDEFIND.



1. There is no joy with-out Je - sus in the heart, From us we
 2. There is no peace with-out Je - sus dwells with - in, He must come
 3. Is there a heart with-out Je - sus here to - day? O - pen the



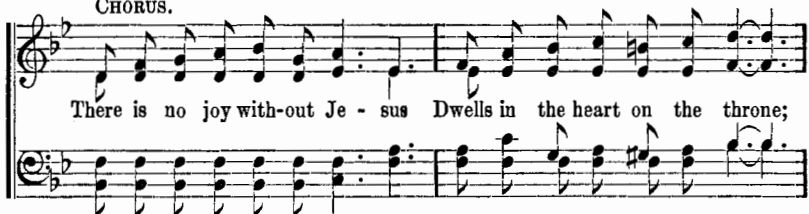
nev - er would have Him to de - part; Sun-shine He brings in full meas-ure
 in to re-lease the soul from sin; There is no hope, without Je - sus
 door to re-ceive Him while you may: Lo, He is seek-ing to en - ter!



where He dwells, And fills the soul with sweet mu-sic like glad bells.
 is our own, And in the heart He is reign-ing on the throne.
 let Him in, And He will give you the vic - t'ry o - ver sin.

D.S.—And with re-joic-ing we, jour-ney on our way.

CHORUS.



There is no joy with-out Je - sus Dwells in the heart on the throne;



; He can bring joy to the sin - ner, Je - sus, and Je - sus a - lone;

There is No Joy Without Jesus—Concluded.

D.S.

Sunshine He scat-ters a-round us, Turn-ing our night in - to day.

He Will Save You Now.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.
SOLO.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. O what pain your heart has suf-fered, Vain re-grets of mis-spent years;
2. Sin has claimed its toll of sor-row, Help-less, now, you feel its blight,
3. Je - sus calls you to re-pent-ance, He'll for-give the wretch-ed past;

Fill your soul with bit-ter an-guish, And your eyes with blind-ing tears.
Tho' be-reft of friends and com-fort, He will save your soul to -night.
Bring your guilt-y heart to Je - sus, To His prom-is - es hold fast.

CHORUS. *ff* *pp*
He will save you, save you now, He will save you, save you now;

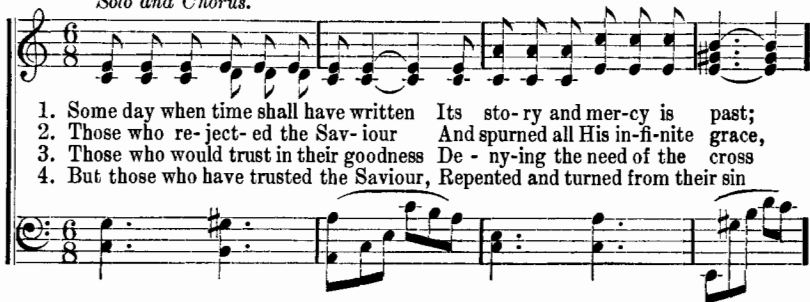
Trust in Je - sus as your Sav-iour, He will save you, save you now.

The Great Judgment Day.

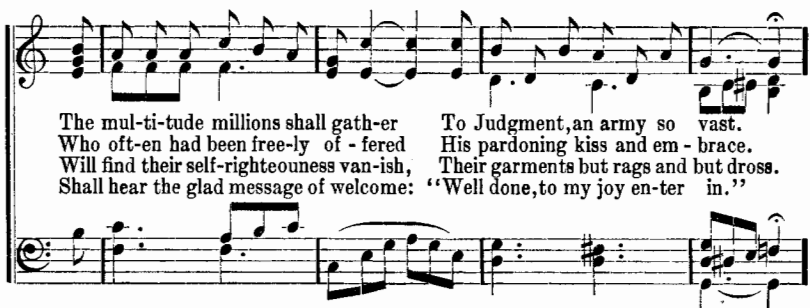
H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

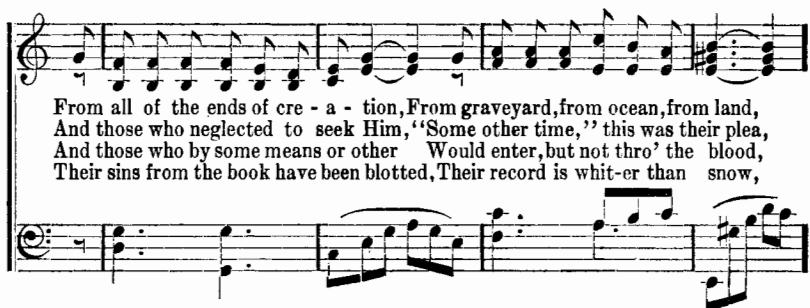
Solo and Chorus.



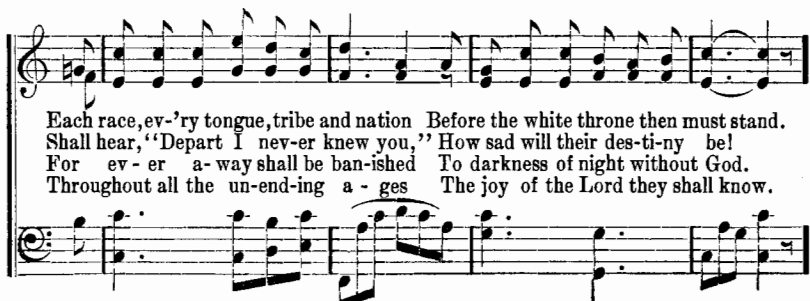
1. Some day when time shall have written Its sto-ry and mer-cy is past;
2. Those who re-ject-ed the Sav-iour And spurned all His in-fi-nite grace,
3. Those who would trust in their goodness De - ny-ing the need of the cross
4. But those who have trusted the Saviour, Repented and turned from their sin



The mul-ti-tude millions shall gath-er To Judgment, an army so vast.
 Who oft-en had been free-ly of - fered His pardoning kiss and em - brace.
 Will find their self-righteousness van-ish, Their garments but rags and but dross.
 Shall hear the glad message of welcome: "Well done, to my joy en-ter in."



From all of the ends of cre - a - tion, From graveyard, from ocean, from land,
 And those who neglected to seek Him, "Some other time," this was their plea,
 And those who by some means or other Would enter, but not thro' the blood,
 Their sins from the book have been blotted, Their record is whit-er than snow,



Each race, ev-'ry tongue, tribe and nation Before the white throne then must stand.
 Shall hear, "Depart I nev-er knew you," How sad will their des-ti-ny be!
 For ev - er a-way shall be ban-ished To darkness of night without God.
 Throughout all the un-end-ing a - ges The joy of the Lord they shall know.

The Great Judgment Day—Concluded.

CHORUS.

You will be there, I will be there, Shall our hearts tremble with fear or despair?

When the great Judge our names will call On that great and dreadful day.

The Lord My Shepherd Is.

E. F. M.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The Lord my Shep-herd is, In life's glad morning time;
 2. The Lord my Shep-herd is, When burns life's noontide heat;
 3. The Lord my Shep-herd is, When eve-ning shades draw near;
 4. The Lord my Shep-herd is, When glo-ry greets my view;

He grants my soul His grace, And leads me to the place
 My soul He doth re-store, And lead-eth me once more
 His rod doth com-fort me, Mine en-em-ies doth flee,
 With Him I shall a-bide, And ev-er at His side

Where gen-tle wa-ters roll In deep-est peace sub-lime.
 In right-eous paths from whence Have oft-en strayed my feet.
 E'en death it-self shall cause My soul no thought of fear.
 Give praise for love and grace, That all my days pur-sue.

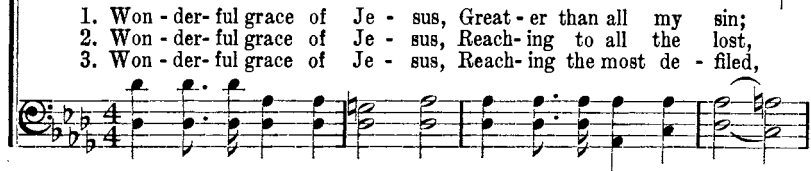
Wonderful Grace of Jesus.

H. L.

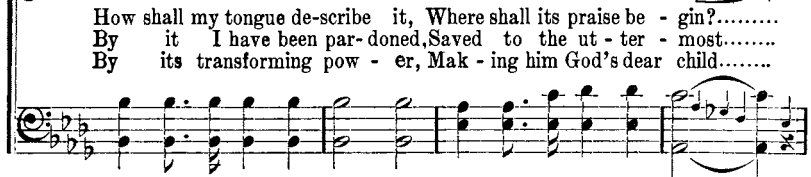
HALDOR LILLENAS.



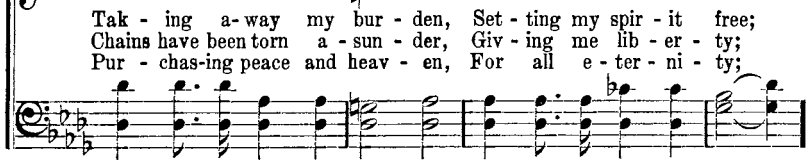
1. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Great - er than all my sin;
 2. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing to all the lost,
 3. Won - der - ful grace of Je - sus, Reach - ing the most de - filed,



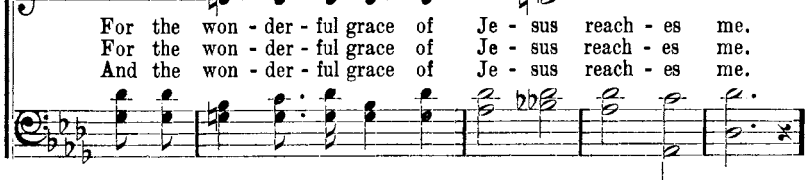

How shall my tongue de - scribe it, Where shall its praise be - gin?.....
 By it I have been par - doned, Saved to the ut - ter - most.....
 By its transforming pow - er, Mak - ing him God's dear child.....




Tak - ing a - way my bur - den, Set - ting my spir - it free;
 Chains have been torn a - sun - der, Giv - ing me lib - er - ty;
 Pur - chas - ing peace and heav - en, For all e - ter - ni - ty;




For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 For the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.
 And the won - der - ful grace of Je - sus reach - es me.



CHORUS.



the matchless grace of Je - sus,
 Won - der - ful the matchless grace of Je - - - sus, Deep - er than the



Wonderful Grace of Jesus—Concluded.

might-y roll-ing sea; the roll-ing sea; Won - - der - ful
High-er than the mountain,

grace spark-ling like all suf-fi - - - cient for
a foun-tain, All suf-fi - cient grace for e - ven

me, for e - ven me. Broad - er than the scope of my trans-
me me

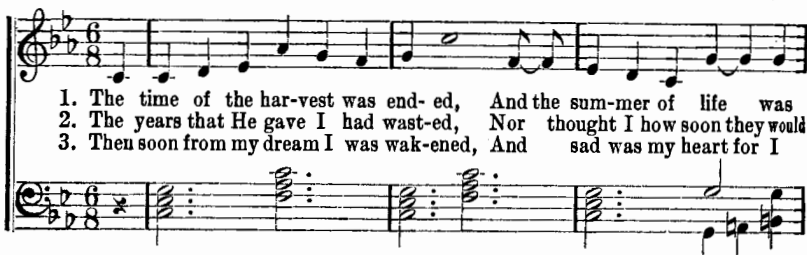
gres - sions, Great-er far than all my sin and shame,.....
sing it! my sin and shame,

O mag - ni - fy the pre-cious name of Je - sus, Praise His name!

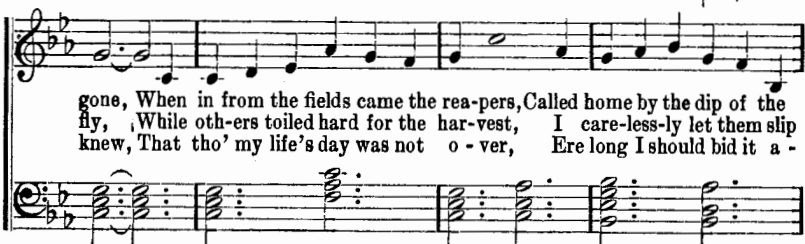
Nothing But Leaves.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

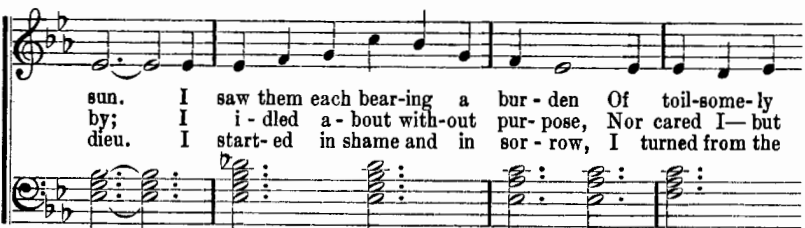
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



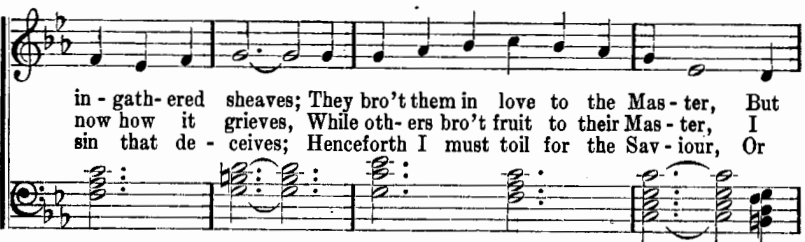
1. The time of the har-vest was end-ed, And the sum-mer of life was
 2. The years that He gave I had wast-ed, Nor thought I how soon they would
 3. Then soon from my dream I was wak-ened, And sad was my heart for I



gone, When in from the fields came the rea-pers, Called home by the dip of the
 fly, While oth-ers toiled hard for the har-vest, I care-less-ly let them slip
 knew, That tho' my life's day was not o-ver, Ere long I should bid it a-

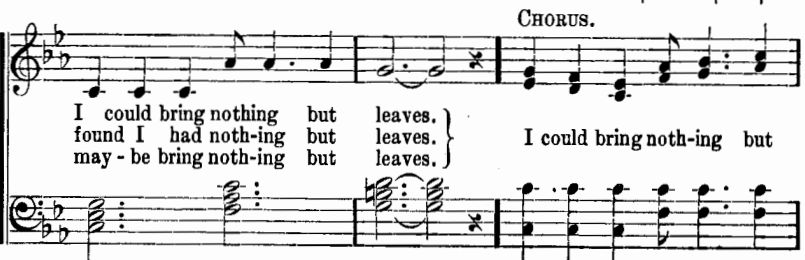


sun. I saw them each bear-ing a bur-den Of toil-some-ly
 by; I i-dled a-bout with-out pur-pose, Nor cared I-but
 dieu. I start-ed in shame and in sor-row, I turned from the



in-gath-ered sheaves; They bro't them in love to the Mas-ter, But
 now how it grieves, While oth-ers bro't fruit to their Mas-ter, I
 sin that de- ceives; Henceforth I must toil for the Sav-iour, Or

CHORUS.



I could bring nothing but leaves. } I could bring noth-ing but
 found I had noth-ing but leaves. }
 may-be bring noth-ing but leaves. }

Nothing But Leaves—Concluded,

leaves, I could bring nothing but leaves, While oth-ere came in

With their bright golden sheaves, I could bring nothing, nothing, Nothing but leaves.

Wait.

MERCY A. GLADWIN.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Wait! pa-tient-ly wait God nev-er is late: Thy bud-ding
2. Trust! hope-ful-ly trust! That God will ad-just Thy tan-gled
3. Rest! peace-ful-ly rest! On His lov-ing breast: Breathe in His

plans are in Thy Father's hold-ing, And on-ly wait His
life: and from its dark con-ceal-ings Will bring His will in
ear thy sa-cred, high am-bi-tion And He will bring it

rit.
grand di-vine un-fold-ing, Then wait, wait, Pa-tient-ly wait.
all its bright re-veal-ings, Then trust, trust, Hope-ful-ly trust.
forth in blest fru-i-tion. Then rest, rest, Peace-ful-ly rest!

A Beacon Light For Jesus.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Out up - on life's o - cean ma - ny souls a - drift, Tempest tossed up -
2. Ma - ny are the dan - gers on life's rug - ged shore, Strong the tempest
3. I would not my light be - neath a bush - el hide, I will place it

on the rag - ing sea,.....
ra - ges, wild and free;.....
where the lost can see,.....

Can - not see the ma - ny shoals and
Ma - ny need a light to safe - ly
That perhaps a ship in dan - ger

hid - den rocks—A bea - con light for Je - sus I would be.
guide them home, A bea - con light for Je - sus I would be.
it may guide—A bea - con light for Je - sus I would be.

CHORUS.

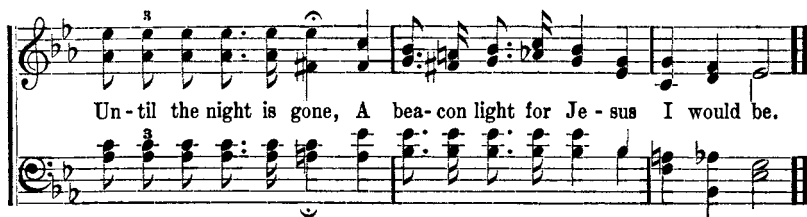
A bea - con light for Je - sus I would ev - er be, Send - ing

I would ev - er, ev - er be,

out a warn - ing light a - cross the sea; Faith - ful - ly shin - ing on,
roll - ing sea;

roll - ing sea;

A Beacon Light For Jesus—Concluded.

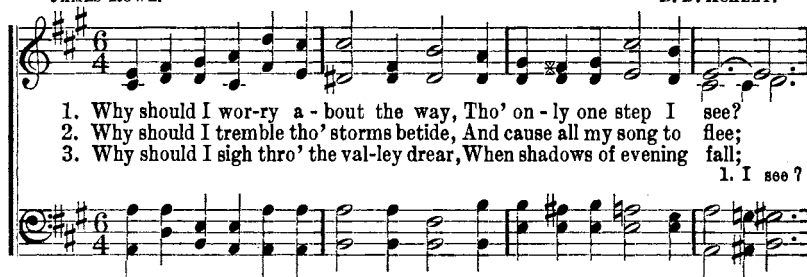


Un - til the night is gone, A bea - con light for Je - sus I would be.

Only a Step.

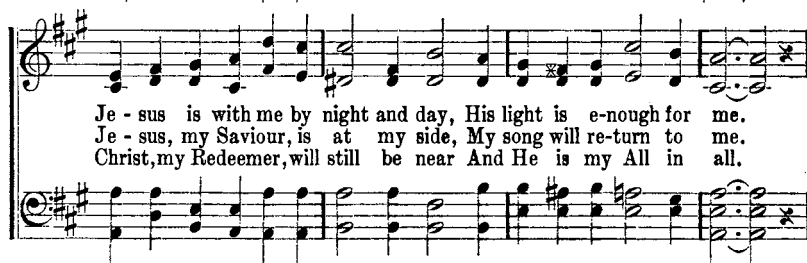
JAMES ROWE.

B. D. ACKLEY.



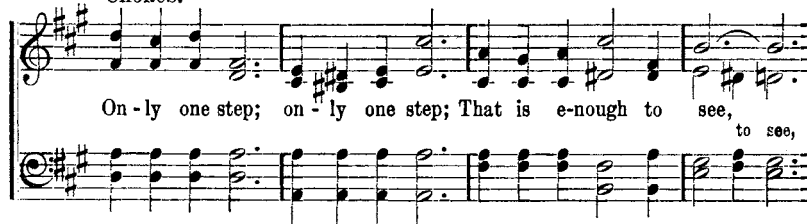
1. Why should I wor - ry a - bout the way, Tho' on - ly one step I see?
2. Why should I tremble tho' storms betide, And cause all my song to flee;
3. Why should I sigh thro' the val - ley drear, When shadows of evening fall;

1. I see?

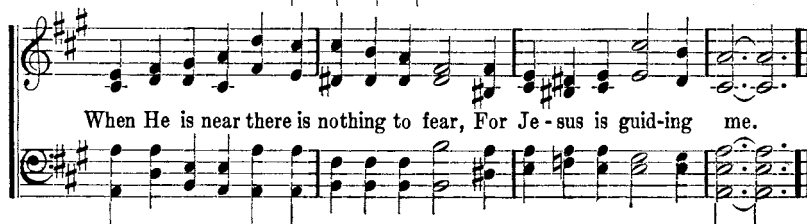


Je - sus is with me by night and day, His light is e - nough for me.
 Je - sus, my Saviour, is at my side, My song will re - turn to me.
 Christ, my Redeemer, will still be near And He is my All in all.

CHORUS.



On - ly one step; on - ly one step; That is e - nough to see, to see,

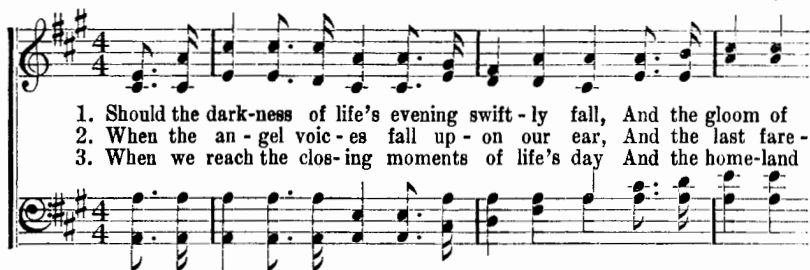


When He is near there is nothing to fear, For Je - sus is guid - ing me.

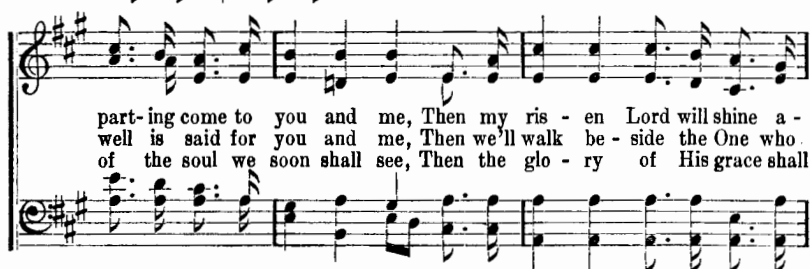
There'll Be Light In the Valley.

ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. Should the dark-ness of life's evening swift - ly fall, And the gloom of
 2. When the an - gel voic - es fall up - on our ear, And the last fare -
 3. When we reach the clos - ing moments of life's day And the home - land



part - ing come to you and me, Then my ris - en Lord will shine a -
 well is said for you and me, Then we'll walk be - side the One who
 of the soul we soon shall see, Then the glo - ry of His grace shall

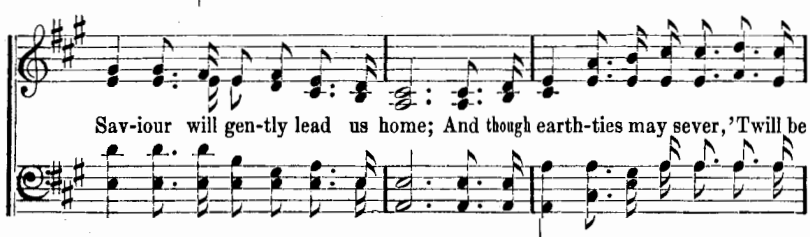


bove it all And the val - ley of the shad - ow bright will be.
 ban - ished fear And the val - ley of the shad - ow bright will be.
 light the way, And the val - ley of the shad - ow bright will be.

CHORUS.

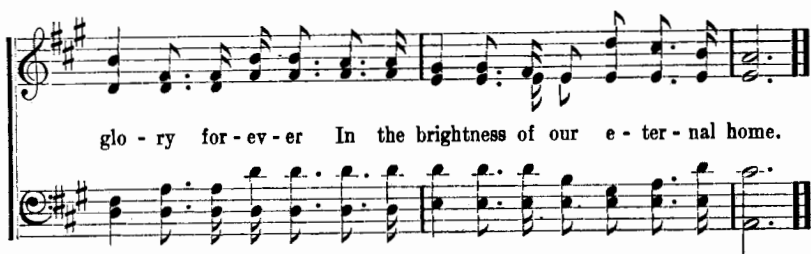


There'll be light in the val - ley, There'll be light in the val - ley, For the



Sav - iour will gen - tly lead us home; And though earth - ties may sever, 'Twill be

There'll Be Light In the Valley—Concluded.



glo - ry for - ev - er In the brightness of our e - ter - nal home.

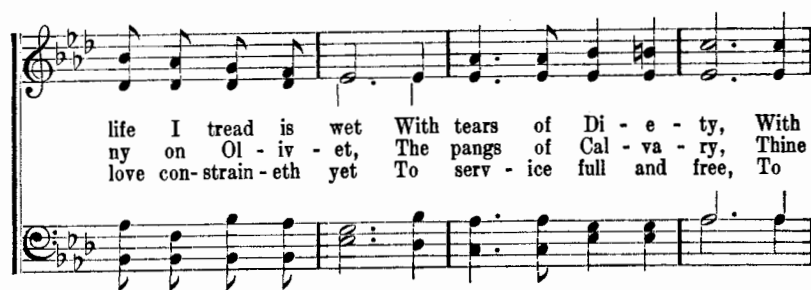
Let Me Not Forget.

ELANOR INGLE PILSON.

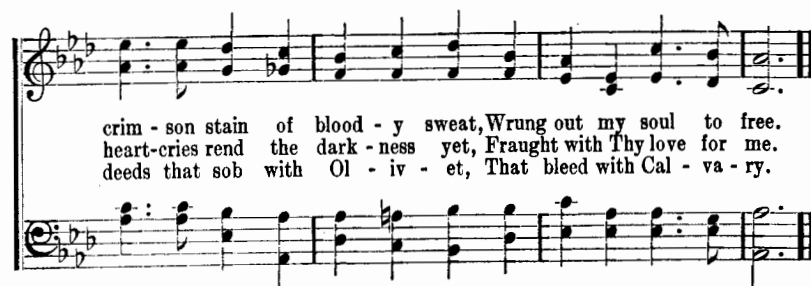
D. B. TOWNER.



1. O Sav - iour, let me not for - get The way of
2. O Sav - iour, let me not for - get Thine ag - o -
3. O Sav - iour, let me not for - get Thy won - drous



life I tread is wet With tears of Di - e - ty, With
ny on Ol - iv - et, The pangs of Cal - va - ry, Thine
love con - strain - eth yet To serv - ice full and free, To



crim - son stain of blood - y sweat, Wrung out my soul to free.
heart-cries rend the dark - ness yet, Fraught with Thy love for me.
deeds that sob with Ol - iv - et, That bleed with Cal - va - ry.

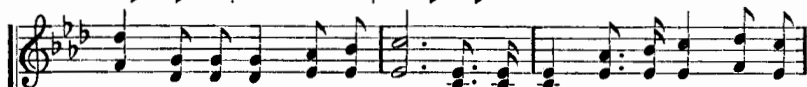
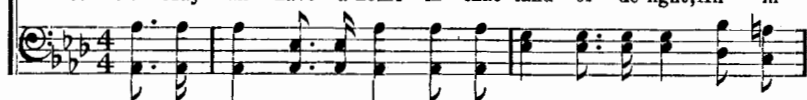
Where They Never Say Farewell.

MAUD FRASER.

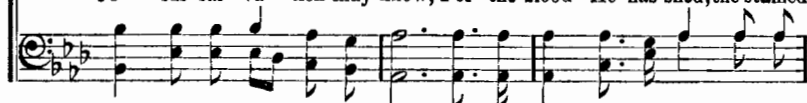
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. There's a bright home e - ter - nal a - wait - ing for me, Where with
2. When the ones I love best on this earth pass a - way, This the
3. You may all have a home in that land of de - light, All in



Je - sus His ran-somed ones dwell; There for - ev - er from sor - row my
hope that the gloom doth dis - pel; They are safe in God's care, and I'll
Je - sus sal - va - tion may know; For the blood He has shed, the stained



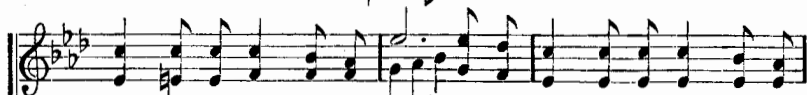
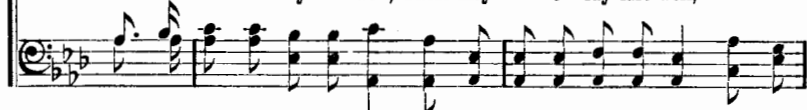
soul shall be free, In the land where they nev - er say fare - well.
meet them some day, In the land where they nev - er say fare - well.
soul can make white, Are you cleansed, are you read - y then to go?



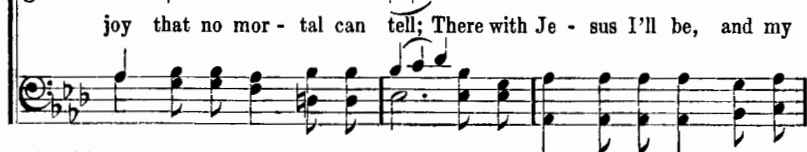
CHORUS.



Where they nev - er..... say fare - well,..... There is
say fare-well, where they nev - er say fare-well,



joy that no mor - tal can tell; There with Je - sus I'll be, and my



Where They Never Say Farewell—Concluded.

loved ones I'll see, In the land where they never say fare - well.....
they nev - er say farewell.

Sometime.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

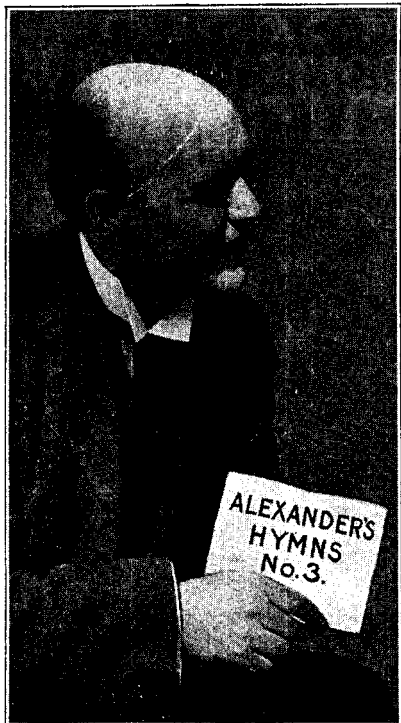
1. Sometime the peace my heart has longed for, Will steal into my wearied soul,
2. Sometime the clouds of grief and sor-row, Will melt in sunbeams bright as gold;

I'll find the hap - pi-ness I've sighed for, Sometime, when I have reached the goal.
Sometime I'll wel-come a to-mor-row, That will e - ter-nal joys un- fold.

Sometime the night will swiftly van-ish, And evening shad-ows dis- ap-pear;
Sometime the bur - den I am bear-ing, Will be laid down for-ev - er-more;

Sometime the glorious morn will ban-ish All disappointment, doubt and fear.
Sometime the crown my Lord is wear-ing, He'll share with me on yonder shore.

WHEN THE LIGHTS ARE BURNING



In Your
Cozy Home

Nothing else will
add so much to
your comfort and
enjoyment as this
beautiful Hymn
Book



Alexander's 3 Hymns No.

A really choice Collection of Hymns for Family Meetings:
Prayer Meetings, Prayer Circle Gatherings, Workers'
Conferences, and all Devotional Meetings.

PUBLISHED BY

STERLING MUSIC COMPANY

1218-20 Wallace Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Send 30 Cents for Sample Copy.