You may have a thorough knowledge of Geology and understand the formation of every rock, but if you fail to build on the Rock of Ages, you are building on the treacherous quicksands of time.

You may understand all about Astronomy and be able to name each star and planet, but unless the Bright and Morning Star is shining in your life your knowledge is deficient.

You may be familiar with every form of artificial light and acquainted with the secrets of the X-Ray, and understand the power of Radium, but unless He who said “I am the Light of the World” is illuminating your pathway, you are walking in darkness, to certain destruction!

You may have studied Geography from A to Z, and be able to name every navigable river, but unless you have bathed in the River of Life, you are still unwashed and unclean.

You may understand all about Agriculture and be able to grow the finest wheat in the world and mill the finest flour and bake the finest bread, but unless you are feeding on “The Bread of Life,” your soul is on the verge of starvation.

You may be acquainted with all the mineral springs of the earth, and be a Connoisseur of the finest wines, but unless you are partaker of “The Water of Life,” your thirst is unslaked.

You may be able to drive a Wright or Curtis Aeroplane, or travel the seas in a German or French Dirigible Balloon, but unless the Holy Spirit has wafted “Sweet Peace” into your soul, you are tossed about by the deceptive winds and wiles of Satan.

Though you have all understanding, and all knowledge of all mysteries, and have not CHRIST, you have nothing.
Some of the Merits of "Voices of Victory"

More than two hundred authors are here represented. Two hundred fifty-six pages, three hundred thirty-three songs with music.

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Examination of "Voices of Victory" will convince that it excels all former publications. The classification, arrangement and grouping of songs make the book more practical for every department of Christian work, permitting the Leader and player to pass from one song to another without changing keys.

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BILHORN BROTHERS
PUBLISHERS
136 W. Lake St., Chicago
A Word to You

I have sought in the contents of "Voices of Victory"

To reveal the love of God
To portray the testimony of redeemed men
To point out the way of Salvation
To warn the lost of the Sinners' doom
To describe the blessedness of believers
To picture the promised home of the Glorified

The Lord Jesus Christ having been my theme and inspiration,
I have endeavored to write:

Songs to stir the hearts of men
And make them live for God again.

My prayer and sincere wish is, that the Holy Ghost may baptize "Voices of Victory" with the spirit of Soul Saving Power.

THE AUTHOR
Peter Philip Bilhorn
1. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. When Jesus comes to re-ward His servants, Whether it be noon or night,
2. If at the dawn of the ear-ly morn-ing, He shall call us one by one,
3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to do our best?
4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glo-ry they shall share;

Faith-ful to Him, will He find us watching, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents, Will He answer thee, “Well done?”
If in our hearts there is naught con demns us, We shall have a glo-rious rest.
If He shall come at the dawn or mid-night, Will He find us watch-ing there?

Refrain.

Oh, can we say we are read-y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul’s bright home?

Say, will He find you and me still watch-ing, Wait-ing, wait-ing when the Lord shall come.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY W. H. DOANE. RENEWAL, BY PER.
Tell Everything to Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. Ackerman.

1. Are you dis-cour-aged? are you distressed, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus;
2. Hangs low the dark clouds o-ver your way, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus;
3. When you are tempt-ed look not with-in, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus;
4. Is there a heart ache o-ver some loss, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus;

In Je-sus' pres-ence there is sweet rest, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus.
Light will a-rise when-ev-er you pray, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus.
There is de-liv-rance from ev-ry sin, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus.
His heart was bro ken on Calv'ry's cross, Tell Je-sus, tell Je-sus.

Tell ev-ry-thing to Je-sus, Tell Him your care and grief;

From ev-ry cross and sor-row, Je-sus will give re-lief.

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Rejoice, O Ye Pardoned.

Psalm 32.

1. The man whose transgressions are pardoned in grace, Is blessed forever before the Lord's face; His sin God doth cover, his bideth refreshing and sure; But when I keep silence and deavor to hide what's within; Then thou, Oh, my Savior, with shame all remove, No guilt is imputed to those in God's love. fail to confess, Then comes to me sorrow and deep soul distress. love doth extend For-giveness and pardon, and grief hath an end.

2. In him whom the spirit is guiltless and pure, God's blessing a-

3. Yet, when I contritely acknowledge my sin, And cease my en-

Chorus.

Rejoice, oh, ye pardoned, Be glad in the Lord,....

And shout, all ye ransomed, With joy, praise the Lord!....
Safe in the Shadow.

H. L. B.
Slow, with expression.

H. L. BROOKS.

1. Safe in the shadow I'm hiding, in Thee, Thou Rock of ages once opened for me, No other refuge or
   help can I see, Jesus, Redeemer I'm hiding in Thee.

2. When stormy blasts from the world o'er me sweep, When the dark fiction I weep, Keep me, dear Savior, still hiding in Thee.
   sorrows oppressed, Jesus, my Savior, I'm hiding in Thee.

3. When in the glorified realms of the blest, Safe in the sheltering presence I'd be O Rock of Ages I'm hiding in Thee.

Chorus.

Hiding, hiding in Thee, hiding, hiding in Thee, Safe in Thy

sheltering presence I'd be O Rock of Ages I'm hiding in Thee.

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The Best Friend is Jesus.

P. P. B. Bilhorns Choral Series. 75c.

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus, When the cares of life upon you roll; He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.

2. What a friend I have found in Jesus! Peace and comfort to my soul He brings; Leaning on His mighty arm, I will fear no ill nor harm; Never need I shrink nor fear, For my Savior is so near; forever, We will sing upon the shore, Praising Him forever more;

3. Tho' I pass thro' the night of sorrow, And the chilly waves of Jordan roll; He will heal the wounded heart, He will strength and grace impart; Leaning on His mighty arm, I will fear no ill nor harm; For my Savior is so near; when you fall, He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.

4. When at last to our home we gather, With the loved ones who have gone before, We will sing upon the shore, Praising Him forever more.

Chorus. Spirited.

Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus. The best friend to have is Jesus, The best friend to have is Jesus, He will help you Jesus every day, Jesus all the way,
Every Fetter He Has Broken.

Irene Durfee. *Ad lib.*

W. Stillman Martin.

1. By the love that came to be a friend to sinful men, By the cross on
2. By His endless life, His resurrection from the dead, By the scoffing
3. By the mighty Holy Spirit who in me doth dwell, By the power

which the Savior died for me; By the wound prints in His hands and feet and
and the shame He bore for me; By the blood that ever speaketh at the
I may feel, but cannot see; By the "more abundant" life my Savior

which the Savior died for me; By the wound prints in His hands and feet and
and the shame He bore for me; By the blood that ever speaketh at the
I may feel, but cannot see; By the "more abundant" life my Savior

Chorus.

He has broken, I have now the precious token, "joy and peace" the Lord is
full salvation, Where there is no condemnation. (Omit)

He has broken, I have now the precious token, "joy and peace" the Lord is
full salvation, Where there is no condemnation. (Omit)

giving unto me. I have found the power that sets the prisoner free.

giving unto me. I have found the power that sets the prisoner free.

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1. In the darkness of the night I was groping for the light
2. Now I know the reason why Jesus came on earth to die
3. Oh, my soul is all a-glow With a strong desire to know
4. In the arms of love I rest, And confiding, I am blest

That my soul the loving plan of God might see;
And to freely shed his blood upon the tree;
More and more about the love of God to me:
With the sense of gracious pardon full and free; Hallelujah!

But my darkness did remain Till the Holy Spirit came
For unless the blood was shed, As the word of God hath said,
For the more His loving mind, In the book of life I find,
And my pathway bright-er grows, As my mind the better knows

D.S.—He to ransom ev'ry one, Gave His well beloved Son,
FINE. CHORUS.

And revealed the precious light to me,
Ev'ry soul would die etern-al-ly. The light, precious
On-ly makes me long like Christ to be. The light, the precious light, the precious
What the plan of God contains for me.

To redeem and set the captive free.
D.S.

light, ....... God's loving plan I see;
light, The precious light, God's loving plan I see, His plan I see,

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I'm Going All the Way With Jesus.

A. H. ACKLEY.

1. Bow-ing low be-neath the bur-den of the con-flict, Leav-ing roses where the thorns had pierc'd His hand; O the sweet-ness of His touch which be a bea-con light as clear as day; It will brighten up my journey yon-der in the glo-ry-land so fair; Thro' the golden streets of heaven heal'd the helpless, As He passed a-long the road to Glo-ry-land. on to glo-ry, All my bur-dens will in Je-sus roll a-way. I will praise Him, And for-ev-er I shall reign with Je-sus there.

CHORUS.

I'm going all the way with Je-sus, I'm going all the way with Him; Thro' the heav'nly gates I'll shout in tri-umph, For I've traveled all the way with Him.
I am One of God's Elect.

H. L. Frisbie.  

Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. There'll be glory over yon-der by the Crystal Sea, 
   When this

2. He gives me His gracious presence all the live-long day, 
   And His

3. Some glad day the clouds will vanish and the skies grow bright, 
   As the

4. 'Tis thro' Jesus I'm elected, chosen for His own, 
   And He

world with all its sorrows shall have ceased to be; 
For my

strong right arm sustains me in the rugged way; 
He'll not

morning's ruddy glory drives away the night; 
Then for

will present me spotless at His Father's throne; 
It is

Father is preparing a sweet home for me; 
I am one of

leave me nor forsake me, He's my staff and stay; 
I am one of

mansions in the Home-land I shall plume my flight; 
I am one of

just because He loves me, and for love alone, I am one of

Chorus.

God's elect, hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah!

I am one of God's elect, hal-le-lu-jah!
1. I will sing the wondrous story, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Jesus found me, Found the sheep that went a-stray,
3. I was bruised but Jesus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Soon He'll come the Lord of Glory, Come the church His bride to claim,
5. He will keep me till the river Rolls its waters at my feet;

How He left His home in glory, For the cross of Calvary.
Threw His loving arms around me, Drew me back into the way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
And complete the wondrous story, Come Lord Jesus come again.
Then He'll bear me safely over, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story, Of the Christ who died for me.
Sing it with the saints in glory, Gathered by the crystal sea.
He Did it All for Me.

J. N. Scouller.

1. I drifted far in sin away, Upon life's stormy sea;
2. He drew me with His love to God, By way of Calvary;
3. And looking up into His face, When on my bended knee;
4. When mid the ransomed host I stand, And think of Calvary;

But Jesus brought me home one day He did it all for me.
My sins were lost in Jesus' blood, He did it all for me.
My soul was filled with saving grace, He did it all for me.
My song shall be in glory land, He did it all for me.

CHORUS.

For me, the Savior died, For me, was crucified;
For me, For me, For me, For me,

O praise the Lord, for I am free, He did it all for me.

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The dear loving Savior has found me, And shattered the fetters that bound me, Tho' all was confusion around me, He came and spake to Him, I yielded my all to pursue Him, And asked to be grieved Him, I'll constantly trust and believe Him, Remain in His peace to my soul; The blessed Redeemer that bought me, In filled with His grace; Although a sinner before Him, Thro' presence divine; Abiding in love ever flowing, In ten-der-ness constant ly sought me, The way of salvation He faith I was led to implore Him, And now I rejoice and a knowledge and grace ever growing, Confiding implicitly, taught me, And made my heart perfectly whole. dore Him, Restored to His loving embrace. He saves me, He knowing That Jesus the Savior is mine.

CHORUS.

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He Saves Me.

saves me, His love fills my soul, hal-le-lu-jah! O glo-ry, O glo-ry,

His spir-it a-bid-eth with-in; His blood cleanseth me from all sin.

13

Oh, How I Love Jesus.

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer.

1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave, The foun-tain deep and wide,
2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A-above the world and sin,
3. A-maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be-low To feel the blood ap-plied;

Je-sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.
With heart made pure and gar-ments white, And Christ enthroned with-in.
And Je-sus, on-ly Je-sus know, My Je-sus cru-ci-fied.

D. S.—cause He first loved me.

Chorus.

Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be-
His Blood has Redeemed Me.

T. H.

1. O, I am so happy in Jesus: His blood has redeemed me; And now to my soul He is precious, His wonderful love; Each moment I follow His counsel And changeable word; I'm safe 'neath the mighty protection Of Lord to appear; And call me to meet Him in glory, I'm sure that His coming is near.

2. O, I am so happy in Jesus: I rest in His deed'me from sin; And now to my soul He is precious, His wonderful love; Each moment I follow His counsel And changeable word; I'm safe 'neath the mighty protection Of Lord to appear; And call me to meet Him in glory, I'm sure that His coming is near.

3. I heed His minutest direction, And trust His un

4. O, I am so happy in Jesus: I look for my Chorus.

Spirit abideth within. lay up my treasures above. O, I am so happy in Jesus my glorious Lord. For He is un

Je-sus, I lay up my treasures above; For He is un

speak-ably precious, I rest in His wonderful love.

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Dawning Love.

1. God so loved the world of sinners, That His only Son He gave;
2. He was bruised for my transgressions, By His stripes my soul is healed;
3. All my guilty past lies buried In the deepest depths of sea;
4. Fled our sighing, night and sorrow; Joy and gladness now I know;

Who-so-er in Him believeth Ever-last-ing life shall have.
And the gen-tle, lov-ing Shep-herd In His blood my pardon sealed.
God my sins no more re-mem-bers; Christ, my King, hath made me free.
In my Master's name I triumph O'er my soul's most bit-ter foe.

Chorus.

Bright and glorious was the dawning of His love within my heart, When I

joined the ran-somed army And of Christ became a part.
When I joined... the ran-somed ar-my, And of Christ... be-came a part.
Come Unto Me.


1. Come unto Jesus, all ye that labor, All that are weary,
2. Bring Him the burden, heavily pressing, Tell Him the sorrow
3. Lose not a moment, haste to your Savior, Ere the bright daybeams
4. Come unto Jesus, Savior and Brother, Surely you need Him,

sad and oppressed; Still He is calling, oh, friend and neighbor,
hide in your breast; Sin and transgression freely confessing,
fade in the west; Asking His mercy, seeking His favor,
pur-est and best; Truer than father, fonder than mother,

Come unto me, and I will give you rest.
Come unto Him, and He will give you rest.
Down thro' the ages,
Come unto Him, and He will give you rest.

sweetly 'tis ringing, This word of Jesus, come and be blest; Sweeter than

car-ols angels are sing-ing, "Come unto me, and I will give you rest."

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Thy Father is Waiting.

Katherine E. Purvis.

1. My son, dost thou dwell in a country afar, Away from thy youth's beacon light? Above thee is shining fair Bethlehem's star

2. My son, art thou hungry with no one to care Or help in thy bit-ter dis-tress? Thy Father and servants have bread and to spare; Re-home is a jar, Thy Fa-ther is yearning His lost one to win, He thou art for-giv'n; Oh, claim thy in-heritance, child of the King, And se-eth thee com-ing a far.

3. My son, art thou weary of bondage to sin? The door of thy share in the riches of heav'n.

4. My son, He is read-y with robe and with ring, The to-kins that cease. Oh, come and find par-don and peace. Thy sor-row shall cease.

CHORUS.

guide thy steps homeward to-night. turn, and thy wand'ring con-fess. Oh, come and thy sor-row shall thy wand'ring con-fess. yes, homeward to-night. yes, com-ing a far. thy sor-row shall cease.

Fa-ther is waiting to welcome thee home, Is waiting, O wan-der-er, come.

Since I Gave Myself to Jesus.

1. Since I gave myself to Jesus, all my life has been a song;
2. Since I trusted in His mercy in my heart has been no fear;
3. Some glad day at home up yonder I shall see His blessed face,

I have found a restful shelter 'neath His wings so safe and strong;
He is such a sweet companion, and He daily groweth dear;
And shall sing the wondrous story, how He saved me by His grace;

Of His grace and loving kindness I am singing all day long; I am
By His hand He gently leads me to the waters cool and clear; I am
Daily I am homeward facing, soon I'll reach my resting place; And be

D.S.—I am happy on my journey, I am singing all the day; I am

happy, happy, singing hallelujah I am happy, happy

happy, happy, singing hallelujah.

happy on my way; I am singing, singing singing all the day;

D. S.

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He Came and Saved MY Soul.

P. P. B.

1. When I was drifting out up - on the sea, My bark could not con-trol,
2. He bro't me safe-ly to a peaceful shore, His name I will ex-tol,
3. And now I trav-el o'er the roughest sea, Safe-ly I'll reach the goal,
4. If you are drifting on a troubled sea, He will your bark con-trol;

Je-sus heard my cry and came to res-cue me; He came to save my soul.
Then He healed my wounds and bade me sin no more, He came and saved my soul.
For my pi-lot is the Man of Gal-i-lee, He came and saved my soul.
Cry a-loud, Oh! Je-sus, come and res-cue me, He’ll come and save your soul.

Chorus.

He came . . . and saved my soul, His blood . . . . has made me whole;
He came and saved my soul, saved my soul, His blood has made me whole, made me whole;

I am free from sin, since He rules within, He came and saved my soul.

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I Can, I Will, I Do Believe.

19

1. We're kneeling at the mercy seat, we're kneeling at the mercy seat;
2. We're kneeling at the mercy seat, where Je-sus answers prayer;
3. But drops of grief can ne'er repay, but drops of grief can ne'er repay;
4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe.

Here Lord I give myself to Thee, here Lord I give myself to Thee;
Here Lord I give myself to Thee, 'tis all that I can do.
Climbing Up to Higher Ground.

H. L. FRISBIE.

1. I've left the low-land shad-ows deep, I've climbed to higher ground;
2. The way grows bright as I as-cend, Such new de-lights I've found;
3. I up-ward climb and watch and pray, Un-til my Lord is crowned;
4. He holds my hand, my feet are shod, In Him I must a-bound;

My yoke is ea-sy, bur-dens light, The Bless-ed peace I've found.
What will it be when I shall stand Up-on the high-est ground?
Un-til I reach that per-fect day And fit for high-er ground.
Since I am washed in Je-sus' blood, I claim the high-er ground.

CHORUS.

I'm clim-bing, clim-bing, was-hed in Je-sus' blood,
I'm clim-bing up-ward home to God, I'm washed in Je-sus' blood,

I'm clim-bing up to high-er ground, The way our fa-thers trod,

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY P. P. BILHORN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
1. My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea, So burdened with sin and distrest, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "make me your choice."  
2. I yielded myself to His tender embrace, And, faith taking hold of the word, My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul;  
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old story so blest, Of Jesus, who'll save who-so-ever will have power divine;  
4. Oh, come to the Savior, He patiently waits, To save by His anchor your soul in the haven of rest.

D.S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep.

FINE. Chorus.

And I entered the haven of rest.  
The haven of rest is my Lord. I've anchored my soul  
A home in the haven of rest.  
And say, "my Beloved is mine."

In Jesus I'm safe evermore.

D.S.

in the haven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;
While I Am Trusting in Jesus.

H. L. Frisbie.  
Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. Never a sorrow, a grief or a tear, Not a foreboding, a doubt or a fear, Oh, it is wonderful, heaven seems near, 
2. Once in the valley of shadows alone, Seeking to walk in a way of my own, Oh, what a wonderful peace I have known, 
3. While I am trusting Him all the day long, In the still midnight He gives me a song, Oh, it is wonderful nothing goes wrong, 
4. Great is His mercy, His love is divine, In to my heart He has made the light shine; Oh, it is wonderful, heaven is mine, 

Chorus.

While I am trusting in Jesus, Since I have trusted in Jesus, Wonderful light, While I am trusting in Jesus, While I am trusting in Jesus, 

songs in the night, While I am trusting in Jesus; Glory divine, Heaven is mine, While I am trusting in Jesus. 

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23  Down by the Fountain of His Love.

A. J. B.  A. Joel Bond.

1. I am living, daily living 'neath the shelter of His grace, Down by the fountain of His love; And the storms of doubt and trial ne'er can hide His fountain of His love; And by keeping close to Jesus I shall weather fountain of His love; And my soul is filled with glory for the peace He provides, Down by the fountain of His love.

2. I am trusting in His promises which never, never fail, Down by the fountain of His love. Chorus.

blessed face, Down by the fountain of His love.

ev'ry gale, Down by the fountain of His love. Down by the fountain I will give to me, Down by the fountain of His love.

ev'er stay, Down where His presence lights the weary way; I shall lay my burdens down and receive the royal crown, Down by the fountain of His love.

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We Have an Anchor.

Priscilla J. Owens.

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un- 
fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the 
cured by the Savior's hand; And the cables, passed from his 
told the reef is near; Tho' the tempest rave and the 
gold, our harbor bright, We shall anchor fast by the 

2. It is safe ly moored, 'twill the storm with-stand, For 'tis well se-
ca-bles strain, Will your anchor drift, or firm remain? 
heart to mine, Can de-fy the blast, thro' strength di-vine. 
wild winds blow, Not an angry wave shall our bark o'er flow. 
heav'n-ly shore, With the storms all past for ev'er more. 

3. It will firm ly hold in the straits of fear, When the breakers have 
Refrain.

4. When our eyes hold thro' the gath- ring night The cit-y of 
Fast-ened to the Rock which cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Savior's love.

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He Remembered Me.

P. P. B. 
Smoothly.

P. P. BILHORN.

When on the cross the Savior died, Then He remembered me;
2. When Jesus from the grave arose, Then He remembered me;
3. When He ascended up to heav'n, Then He remembered me;
4. When all the ransomed home He brings, He will remember me;

When "it is finished" Jesus cried, Then He remembered me.
And when He triumphed o'er His foes, Then He remembered me.
And when the Holy Ghost was given, Then He remembered me.
And when we crown Him King of kings, He will remember me.

Chorus
He remembered me, (yes) He remembered me;

When the Lord said "Whoever," He remembered me.
Jesus Knows.

Words and Music
Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn.
Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn.

1. What a sol-ace for my sor-row, Je-sus knows, Je-sus knows; Nev-er
2. What a balm for my poor heart, Je-sus loves, Je-sus loves; Nev-er,
3. What a force my arm to serve, Je-sus helps, Je-sus helps; His most
4. What a sound my soul to cheer, Je-sus comes, Je-sus comes; Hark! the

mind a-bout to-morrow, Je-sus knows, Je-sus knows; Let it bring what'er it will,
nev-er will we part, Je-sus loves, Jesus loves; He, Himself, has chosen me
blessed cause to serve, Je-sus helps, Jesus helps; Helps me in the fiercest fight,
Bridegroom's almost here, Je-sus comes, Jesus comes; Comes, His saints to sanc-ti-fy,

It shall prove a blessing still If I on-ly do His will, Je-sus
His, and His a-lone to be, Now and thro' e-ter-ni-ty, Je-sus
Helps me put my foes to flight, Helps my weakness with His might, Je-sus
Comes, His bride to glo-ri-fy, Comes to take us to the sky, Je-sus

knows, Je-sus knows; If I on-ly do His will, Je-sus knows.
loves, Je-sus loves; Now and thro' e-ter-ni-ty, Je-sus loves.
helps, Je-sus helps; Helps my weakness with His might, Je-sus helps.
comes, Je-sus comes; Comes to take us to the sky, Je-sus comes.
1. My pain and sorrows will be over, In a little while;
2. The storm of battle will be ended, In a little while;
3. The stormy voyage will be over, In a little while;

My sin and shame the blood will cover, In a little while;
In praise all voices will be blended, In a little while;
And God shall welcome home His lover, In a little while;

My soul shall enter with the blest, Where neither sin nor grief molest;
From off the weary battlefield, Where He my Buckler is and Shield,
The waves may break around me here, I will their fury never fear,

My weary heart shall have its rest, In just a little while.
I'll come and find my wounds all healed, In just a little while.
For they shall wholly disappear, In just a little while.
Call and I Will Answer.

1. Dost thou bear a heavy burden, Knowing not what yet may be?
   2. Is the pathway dim before thee? Dost thou fear to walk alone?
   3. In the conflict dost thou falter? Look to Him, thy conquering King.
   4. In thy day of joy, victorious, Or the hour when strength is weak,

   In perplexity, O listen To the Voice that speaks to Thee.
   Fear thou not, for God will show thee What before thou hast not known.
   In His Name thou, too, shalt conquer, And the song of triumph sing.
   When thy life is near the night-fall, Hark, for God the Lord will speak.

CHORUS.

Call upon me, I will answer, I will show thee mighty things.

From the throne of Love Eternal, Lo, the wondrous message rings.
Since the Comforter is Mine.

Words and Music
P. P. B.
Copyright, 1898, by P. P. Bilhorn.

1. I can sing the wondrous story, Since the Comforter is mine;
2. Now I claim a full salvation, Since the Comforter is mine;
3. All my task and toil is lighter, Since the Comforter is mine;
4. All the clouds have silver lining, Since the Comforter is mine;

I can tell of Jesus' glory, Of His grace and love divine.
Justified from condemnation, Thro' His grace and pow'r divine.
And the way keeps growing brighter, Walking in the light divine.
And His love, the storm out-shining, Bears me on to realms sublime.

CHORUS.

Since the Comforter is mine, Since that He is mine,
Com-fort-er is mine, There is peace within my heart,
For He bids all sin depart, Since the blessed Comforter is mine.
1. Have you been down at the fountain, Have you been low at His feet,
2. If you will come and believe Him, If you the Savior will greet,
3. Jesus so loving and tender, Jesus so precious to meet,
4. Come, there is blessed forgiveness, Come, there is pardon complete,

Have you been up to the mountain, Where Jesus will keep you sweet?
If you will come and receive Him, Then Jesus will keep you sweet.
Jesus will be your defender, And Jesus will keep you sweet.
Come, there is peace, joy and gladness, And Jesus will keep you sweet.

Chorus.

Jesus is able to save you, Jesus is able to keep;

Jesus will help you to conquer, And Jesus will keep you sweet.
He is Caring for Me.

Florence Kirkland.

W.S. Weeden.

Duet.

1. There's never a pathway so lonely, But Jesus will
   brighten and cheer; For "Lo," He hath said, "I am with thee." No
   care that He doth not share, Since He is caring for me.

2. No darkness e'er fall-eth a-round us, But Jesus hath
   safe-ly in Him we may dwell. He is caring for me.
   I have not a

3. O take with rejoicing the promise, "He care-eth, He
   sing, "He is caring for me!" He is
   care-ing for me.

Chorus.

cry that His love doth not hear.

me, . . . . He is caring for me; . . . . I have not a

He is caring for me.

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1. Walking in the blessed light of Jesus' love, Walking ev'ry hour,
walk-ing ev'-ry day; Walking in the strength He gives us from above,
walk-ing ev'-ry day; Walking in the sunshine.

2. Savior, keep me walking in the narrow way, Walking ev'ry hour,
walk-ing ev'-ry day; Save me from the tempter's fiery darts and pow'r,
walk-ing ev'-ry day; Walking in the sunshine.

3. Walking by the river on the golden shore, Walking ev'ry hour,
walk-ing ev'-ry day; Walking in the Savior's presence ev'ry more,
walk-ing ev'-ry day; Walking in the shadow.

Refrain.

Walking with Jesus alone. Walking with Jesus, I pray.
Save me, O Jesus, I pray. Walking with Jesus at home.
Walking in the sunshine, Walking in the sunshine, walking in the shadow.

Walking with Jesus alone.

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Make Room for Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.  

Make room, O soul to-day for Jesus, Why close the door against this friend?

2. Make room, O soul to-day for Jesus, You need the virtue of his blood,

3. Make room, O soul to-day for Jesus, You need him as the Truth and Way,

He only could or would redeem you, He only can your life defend.
You need the mighty Holy Spirit, You need the holy life of God.
You need Him at the time of judgment, You need Him every passing day.

CHORUS.

Make room for Jesus, Make room for Jesus, He is a mighty Savior who can save you from all sin, Make room for Jesus, Make room

room for Jesus, Throw open wide the door to-day, and let Him in.

Make room for Jesus, Make room for Jesus, He is a mighty Savior who can save you from all sin, Make room for Jesus, Make room

room for Jesus, Throw open wide the door to-day, and let Him in.

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It Was Jesus.

H. L. Frisbie.

1. A stranger walked with me one day, O how my heart burned by the way;
2. He walked with me till e-ven-tide, Then entered in with me to bide;
3. He helps me in my un-be-lief, My burdened soul He gives re-lief;
4. I sit like Ma-ry at His feet, With Him in close com-mun-ion sweet;
5. How bless-ed thus to walk with Him, In morn's bright hour, or evening dim,

Then who it was I could not say; But now I know it was Je-sus.
I knew not who was by my side, But now I know it was Je-sus.
He bears my sor-row and my grief; And now I know it is Je-sus.
He walks with me up-on the street; And now I know it is Je-sus.
My cup of joy o'er-flows its brim, While I am walk-ing with Je-sus.

CHORUS.

It was Je-sus, It was Je-sus, He walked and talked with me;
Je-sus walked with me, Je-sus talked with me;

I knew not, then, that it was He, But now I know it is Je-sus.
Wondrously Saved.

H. L. FRISBIE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Wondrously saved by a power divine, Sinful, unworthy, no
   merit it is mine, Jesus my Savior, the glory is thine,
   guilt doth a - tone, Love so a - maz - ing has nev - er been known,
   stood in my place, Dying for me, all my sins to e - rase,

2. Wondrously saved by His mer - cy a - lone, Cleansed in the blood that for
   Chorus. Joyfully.
   min-ion o' er me; Won - der - ful glo - ry for - ev - er to be,
   bless-ed - ly saved, Saved, saved, glo-ri-ous-ly saved, Saved by the Pow - er of God.

3. Wondrously saved thru His in - fi - nite grace, Hope-less-ly lost! till He
   stood in my place, Dying for me, all my sins to e - rase,
   bless-ed - ly saved, Saved, saved, glo-ri-ous-ly saved, Saved by the Pow - er of God.

4. Wondrously saved, from my fet-ters set free, Sin hath no long - er do-
   merit it is mine, Jesus my Sav - ior, the glo - ry is thine,
   guilt doth a - tone, Love so a - maz - ing has nev - er been known,
Somebody Cares.

Irene Durfee

1. Never a-lone in this earthly way, somebody cares, somebody cares;
2. When I am singing a happy song, somebody cares, somebody cares;
3. When I am weary and long for rest, somebody cares, somebody cares;

I have a helper each busy day; somebody cares, tis Jesus;
When I am fighting against the wrong, somebody cares, tis Jesus;
When by the tempter I'm sorely pressed, somebody cares, 'tis Jesus;

Somebody cares when the clouds hang low, cares when my heart is o'erwhelmed with woe, cares and is marking my path below, somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.
Somebody cares when I stand alone, cares when the pleasures of earth are gone, cares when my false hopes with wings have flown, somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.
Somebody cares, and what-e'er be-tide, walk ev'ry hour by the Christian's side, love so a-maz-ing will e'er a-bide, somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.

Refrain.

Somebody cares for me, somebody cares for me,
Somebody cares, yes, somebody cares, yes, he cares for me.

Somebody Cares.

In all my life His kind hand I see, Somebody cares, 'tis Jesus.

37 He'll Never Let Go My Hand.

JAMES ROWE. GEO. S. SCHULER.

1. Dark clouds may often hide the goal, But fear will never sway my soul;
2. He loves my soul, and knows the way, And my great need of Him each day;
3. That I to Him may faithful prove, He overflows my soul with love,
4. I've proved my Savior o'er and o'er, Each day I love and praise Him more;

For He who bled to make me whole, Will never let go my hand.
And lest from His dear side I stray, He'll never let go my hand.
And tells me of my home above; He'll never let go my hand.
And, till I'm safe on heaven's shore, He'll never let go my hand.

Chorus.

He'll never let go my hand... Secure in His love I stand;

This wonderful friend will be true to the end, He'll never let go my hand.

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Where Do You Stand?

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. Where do you stand to-day? With those who have learned to pray,
2. Where do you stand to-day? With Christ in the narrow way,
3. Where do you stand to-day? Life’s moments will pass away,

Or with the enemies of our God, Who never knew the
Or in the broad way with the throng, To live in sin, a
And you will come to the great white throne Where th'o's and actions

chorus.

Gracious Lord; O where do you stand to-day?
slave to wrong; O where do you stand to-day? Where, where do you
will be known, O where do you stand to-day? Where, O where do you

stand, where do you stand to-day.
Where O where do you stand to-day?

"Nigh to God," or "far-away?" O where do you stand to-day?

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Are You Saved?

Mrs. C. D. Martin.  W. Stillman Martin.

1. Is your name now written in the Book of life?
2. Do you know yourself a happy child of God? Are you saved?
3. Have you now a title to a home above? Are you saved?
4. Linger not a moment, time will soon be passed, O, be saved.

Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you over coming through the precious blood?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; Ev'ry day you live may be your very last

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; O, be saved.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; O, be saved.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; O, be saved.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; O, be saved.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; O, be saved.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; O, be saved.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; O, be saved.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?

0, be saved; O, be saved.

Are you saved? Are you saved? Are you saved? pray, tell us, Are you:

Are you saved? Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Are you saved?
Never Give Up!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. Never be sad or desponding If thou hast faith to believe;
2. What if thy burdens oppress thee, What tho' thy life may be drear?
3. Never be sad or desponding, There is a morrow for thee;
4. Never be sad or desponding, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;

Grace for the duties before thee Ask of thy God, and receive.
Look on the side that is brightest; Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mercy, Thou shalt receive thy reward.

Chorus.

Nev-er give up,...... Nev-er give up,
Nev-er give up, nev-er give up. Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,

Nev-er give up to thy sorrows, Jesus will bid them depart;

Trust...... in the Lord,...... Trust...... in the Lord,......
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

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Never Give Up.

Sing when your trials are greatest, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

41 God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

C. D. Martin.

W. S. Martin.

1. Be not dismay'd, what'er betide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil, when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you;
4. No matter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Beneath His wings of love abide, God will take care of you.
When dangers fierce your path as sail, God will take care of you.
No good you ask will be denied, God will take care of you.
Lean, weary one, upon His breast, God will take care of you.

Chorus.

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

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

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If You Will.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

Charles Ackerman.

1. You may freely take the great salvation, If you will,
2. You may have the Holy Spirit's power,
3. You may be a messenger of glory, If you will,

If you will; You may pass from under condemnation,
If you will; Help to give the world the gospel story,

CHORUS.

If you will, If you will, If you will... no longer
doubt, Jesus will... not cast you out; If you will...

on Him believe,...... Eternal life you now may have.

on Him believe.
I Wonder Why He Died for Me.
H. L. Frisbie.  
Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. I am sure that I shall know Him, by His wounded feet and hands,
2. I shall know Him by the im-print of the thorny crown He wore,
3. I shall know Him by His glo-ry, by His maj-es-ty and grace,

For I'll see Him when I reach the Cry-stal Sea,  
And the cru-el scars of scourg-ing I shall see,  
As I hear the Saints and An-gels gath-ered round Him I shall see,  
Tho' un-wor-thy,

by the spear-wound, as be-side the throne I stand,  
And I'll won-der why He words of welcome, giv-en me whose sins He bore  
I shall won-der why He He'll re-ceive me and will give to me a place,  
As I won-der why He

CHORUS. Joyfully.

died for me.  
It was love, O, wondrous love,  
It was love, O,  
match-less love, It was love, O, boundless love That He should die for me.

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By His Power He Lifted Me.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. By the cross on which He died, my sin-ful life to save, By the pow'r that raised Him from the grave; (the gloomy grave;) By the pow'r that healed the sick and made the blind to see, From my sin the Lord has lift-ed me.

2. By the pow'r thatgave eternal love, the love of Christ the Lord, By the virt-ue in His pre-cious blood; (His precious blood;) By the pow'r that saves the lost and sets the prisoners free, From my sin the Lord has lift-ed me.

3. By the name above all names, the name of Christ my Lord, By the might-y pow - er of God's word; (His Holy word;) By the Ho-ly Spir-it, who my con - stant guide will be, From my sin the Lord has lift-ed me.

Chorus.

From the pit and mir - y clay, To the strait and narrow way, From the pit and To the strait and

to the light of endless day, The pow'r di- vine has lift - ed me. To the light of The pow'r di-vine, God's pow'r has lift - ed me.
Praise Him! Praise Him!

"I will sing unto my God."—Psa. 146: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
dew-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in
wan-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in

2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-
suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-

3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'ly por-
tals, loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and

d. S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent
glo-ry; Strength and honor give to His Ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,
glo-ry; Strength and honor give to His Ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd,
va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es!
va-tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es!

FINE

great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joyful song!
great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ev-er in joyful song!

D. S.

Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong;
o-ver the world victorious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;
o-ver the world victorious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;
He is a Friend Indeed.

Irene Durfee.

1. You will find Him, if you trust Him, Just the Friend you need, just the
2. You will find Him, if you trust Him, A-ble now to save, a-ble
3. You will find Him, if you trust Him, Full of sav-ing pow'r, full of
4. You will find Him, if you trust Him, Full of truth and grace, full of

Friend you need, just the Friend you need; You will find Him if you
now to save, a-ble now to save; And the gift of life e-
caving pow'r, full of sav-ing pow'r; And the weak-est ones who
truth and grace, full of truth and grace; And at last with all the

trust Him, Just a Friend in-deed, Come and prove the Lord to-
ter-nal you at once may have, Come and prove the Sav-i or now.
trust Him He will keep each hour, Come and prove His pow'r to-
ransomed you shall see His face, Come and prove Him while you may.

Chorus.

O come and prove Him now, He's the Friend you need, He's a Friend indeed,
O come and prove the Savior, come and

O come and trust Him now, He's the ve-ry Friend you need.
O come and trust the Savior, come and

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Stepping in the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Try-ing to fol-low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to him who is lead-ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walk-ing in footsteps of gen-tle forbearance, Foot-steps of faith-fulness,
4. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up-ward, still upward we'll

Sav-iors and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am-ple,
turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-fend us,
mer-cy, and love; Look-ing to Him for the grace free-ly prom-ised,
fol-low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau-ty,"

CHORUS.

Hap-py, how hap-py the songs that we bring,
Hap-py, how hap-py our prais-es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk in the
Hap-py, how hap-py our jour-ney a-bove.
Hap-py, how hap-py our place at His side.

steps of the Sav-iors, Step-ping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How

beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of our Sav-iors, Led in paths of light.

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Could I Tell It.

1. If I could tell of Jesus as I know Him, My Redeemer who has
   brightened all my way; If I could tell how precious is His presence,
   I am sure that you would make Him yours to-day. Could I tell it, could I
   You would worship at His wounded feet I know.
   If I could tell how lovingly He loves you, And if we could thro' the
   You would seek Him, and abide within His fold.
   If I could tell how sweet will be His welcome, In that home whose wondrous
   Come and know the joy and peace forever mine, Could I tell it, yes, I would, Could I
   If I could tell how precious is His presence, If I could tell His dying pain and pardon,
   I would tell it, How the sunshine of His presence lights my way, I would tell it, I would,
   I would tell it as I should.
   If I could tell how sweet will be His welcome, In that home whose wondrous
   I would tell you, yes, I would, I would tell you if I could.
   But I can never tell Him as I know Him; Human tongue can never

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Abundantly Able to Save.

E. A. Hoffman.

1. Who-ev-er re-ceiv-eth the Cru-ci-fied One, Who-ev-er be-
liev-eth on God's on-ly Son, A free and a per-fect sal-
va-tion shall
have; For He is a-bun-dant-ly a-ble to save,
wondrously free; ...... His blood as a ran-
som for sin-ners He
gave, ...... And He is a-bun-
dant-ly a-ble to save.

2. Who-ev-er re-ceiv-eth the mes-sage of God, And trusts in the
power of the soul-cleansing blood, A full and e-ter-nal re-dem-
tion shall
day this mo-men-tum to save.

3. Who-ev-er repents and for-sakes ev-'ry sin, And o-pens his
heart for the Lord to come in, A pres-ent and per-
fec-t sal-
av-tion shall
broth-er, the
mer-cy are
Broth-er, the Mas-ter is come, and is call-inir for thee;
mer-cy are won-
drous-ly free;

CHORUS.
Broth-er, His grace and His
Mas-
ter is call-ing for thee; ...... His grace and His mer-
cy are
Broth-er, His grace and His
wonder-
Broth-er, His blood as a ran-som for sin-

COPYRIGHT, 1894 BY BIGLOW & NAIN, NEW YORK. USED BY PER.
1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, After whose dawning never night returns, And with whose glory day eternal burns...I shall be satisfied, be satisfied.

2. When I shall see Thy glory face to face, When in Thine arms Thou wilt Thy child embrace, When Thou shalt open all Thy stores of grace...I shall be satisfied, be satisfied.

3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my arm the dear ones long removed, And find how faithful Thou to me hast proved...I shall be satisfied, be satisfied.

4. When I shall gaze upon the face of Him, Who died for me, with eyes no longer dim, And praise Him with the everlasting hymn...I shall be satisfied, be satisfied.
Never be Discouraged.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Never be discouraged tho' the clouds hang low, Ev-er-more re-mem-ber
2. Never be discouraged, go pos-sess the land, In the path of serv-ice
3. Never be discouraged, on your Lord de-pend, Tho' the world forsake you

God would have it so; Soon the light of heaven will make bright your way,
God will help you stand, When your toil is hard-est hear your Mas-ter say,
He is still your Friend, In His bless-ed king-dom you shall live for aye,

CHORUS.

Never be discouraged, watch and pray. Then watch and pray a-

long the way, God is al-ways with you night and day; Then watch and

Then watch and

pray, a-long the way. Nev-er be discouraged, watch and pray.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY P. P. BILHORN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
My Savior.

Chas. M. F.

May be sung as a Solo or Duet.

Chas. M. Fillmore.

1. I've a Savior, kind and tender, I've a Savior full of grace,
2. For my sake he came from heaven To this world of sin and shame;
3. Tho' I've often been unworthy, He has constant been, and true;
4. I've a Savior, kind and tender, He would be your Savior, too;

And a smile of winning sweetness Ever beams upon His face.
Bore my guilt, tho' He was guiltless, And tho' blameless, took my blame.
Tho' I wronged Him, He forgave me When I would my vows renew;
Will you not accept the pardon Which He freely offers you?

In my heart's shrine of affection, He shall hold the highest place.
Can I ever cease to love Him, And His goodness to proclaim?
Tho' I spurned Him, He with kindness My rebellious heart did woo.
Take Him now as your Redeemer, Earth has not a friend so true.

Chorus.

How I love Him! How I love Him! Since for
How I love Him! How I love Him!

me....... He bled and died; How I love....... Him!
S'nce for me He bled and died; How I love Him!

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My Savior.

Yes, I love Him more than all the world beside.

Jesus is All the World to Me.

1. Jesus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all; He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall.

2. Jesus is all the world to me, My friend in trials sore; I go to Him for When I am sad, to Him I go, blessings, and He gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sunshine and the rain, friend deny, When He's so true to me? Following Him I know I'm right, trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end, Beau-ti-ful life with such a friend;

3. Jesus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be; Oh, how could I this No other one can cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend. He sends the harvest's golden grain; Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my friend. He watches o'er me day and night; Following Him by day and night, He's my friend. Beau-ti-ful life that has no end; E-ter-nal life, e-ter-nal joy, He's my friend.

4. Jesus is all the world to me, I want no better friend; I trust Him now, I'll F.-e-tu 0 1
We Will Praise the Lord.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. For the love that came to save us, We will praise the Lord,
   We will praise the Lord; For the life that Jesus gave us,
   Sing the old, old story; Fill the world with music,

2. For God's grace, a wondrous treasure, We will praise the Lord,
   We will praise the Lord; For His power without a measure,
   Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

3. For His name a mighty tower, We will praise the Lord,
   We will praise the Lord; For the sunshine and the show-er,
   O praise the Lord to-day; O praise the Lord to-day;

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We Will Praise the Lord.

Fill the world with music, Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord.

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Peace With God.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.  
Rom. 5:1.  
W. Stillman Martin.

1. He has made peace thro' the blood of His cross, Peace with the
2. He has made peace and the blood He once shed Opens for
3. He has made peace and this peace shall abide, Peace He will

Father above; We are redeemed from the curse of the law,
us the "new way;" Unto the Father to whom we may come
give to His own. In every heart that shall crown Jesus's King,

Chorus.

Saved thro' God's boundless love.
Boldly from day to day. Therefore, being justified by faith we now have
Peace rules upon the throne.

peace," Have peace with God, Sweet peace with God, Have perfect peace with God.

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The Savior I Own is Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

Chas. W. Ackerman.

1. I have a Savior and His boundless grace Bro't Him to take the guilt-y
2. I have a Pi-lot and the way He knows, Safe-ly I fol-low where my
3. I have a Mas-ter and His yoke I bear, O what an hon-or in His
4. I have a King whose right it is to reign, Tho' on the cross, for sin, He

sinner's place; Now to His name I of-fer ceaseless praise, The Savior
Pi-lot goes; Faith in His pow-er finds a sweet re-pose, The Pi-lot
work to share; Light is His bur-den, free from anxious care, The Mas-ter
once was slain; In heav-en's glo-ry He will come a-gain, The King I shall

own is Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, The Sav-ior I own is
trust is Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, The Pi-lot I trust is
serve is Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, The Mas-ter I serve is
crown is Je-sus, Je-sus, Je-sus, The King I shall crown is

Je-sus, Je-sus; Je-sus, The Sav-ior I own is Je-sus.
Je-sus, Je-sus; Je-sus, The Pi-lot I trust is Je-sus.
Je-sus, Je-sus; Je-sus, The Mas-ter I serve is Je-sus.
Je-sus, Je-sus; Je-sus, The King I shall crown is Je-sus.

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Since Jesus Has Taken my Load.

H. L. FRISBIE.

1. A balm for the way-worn, wea-ry and bro-ken, In Je-sus I've found a
   life giv-ing to-ken; My sins are for-giv'n, my par-don is spo-ken,
   soul is now ring-ing; "I'm saved by His grace" all day I am sing-ing,
   Je-sus is light-er; While all the way, on the pathway grows brighter,
   mer-cy is clear-er; His serv-ice to me is dear-er and dear-er,

2. To pleasures of earth no longer I'm cling-ing, With love, joy and peace my
   load...... Since Je-sus has ta-ken my load;...... His yoke is so
eas-y, my bur-den is light, Since Je-sus has ta-ken my load......

3. Bowed down at the cross, my heart is made whiter, And daily my task for
   has ta-ken my load;

4. The por-tals of heav'n seem nearer and nearer, And as I press on God's
   eas-y, my bur-den is light, Since Je-sus has ta-ken my load......

P. P. BILHORN.

Refrain

Since Je-sus has ta-ken my load. Since Je-sus has ta-ken my load.....
1. Trusting in Jesus, O why should I fear! Trusting in Jesus when danger is near; For my transgressions His blood doth atone, par-don so free: He will keep safely His loved and His own; reapers to-day; Do not stand idle, the work must be done; ev-er-green shore; There we shall reap from the seed we have sown, 

2. Trusting in Jesus, who suffered for me, I have found mercy and His, He... can atone. Jesus a-lone, Trusting in Jesus, His blood can atone, 

3. Haste thee O Christian no time for de-lay; Jesus is call-ing for Happy for-ev-er with Jesus a-lone. Trusting in Jesus in Je-sus, He... can atone. Jesus a-lone, Trusting in Jesus, His blood can atone, 

4. Aft-er our work for the Master is o'er, Sweetly we'll rest on the Trust-ing in Jesus forever a-lone. Trust-ing in Je-sus for-ev-er a-lone. Trusting in There is no oth-er but Jesus a-lone. Take for thy mot-to "Trust Jesus a-lone." 

CHORUS.

Trusting in Jesus a-lone, Trusting in Jesus, His blood a-tone, Trusting in Jesus, Trusting in Jesus a-lone.... Trusting in Jesus, His blood can atone, Trusting in Jesus a-lone, a-lone
Sweet Peace, the Gift of God's Love.

P. P. B. B.

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, (sweet strain,) A
2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made, (was made,) My
3. When Jesus as Lord I had crowned, (had crowned,) My
4. In Jesus for peace I abide, (abide,) And

sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

There comes to my heart one sweet strain,
Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made,
When Jesus as Lord I had crowned,
In Jesus for peace I abide,

sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

And a joyful refrain;
I debt by His death was all paid;
My heart with this peace did abound;
In as I keep close to His side;

There's a glad and a joyful refrain;
I debt by His death was all paid;
My heart with this peace did abound;
In as I keep close to His side;

sing it again and again, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
other foundation is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
Him the rich blessing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
nothing but peace doth betide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Wonderful gift from above!
Oh, wonderful, wonderful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!
Wonderful Savior of All.

1. Since I have tasted the joys of my Lord, Since I obeyed at the
2. I am so glad that His mercy is free, Reaching, reclaiming, poor
3. I am so glad that the favor He gives, Ever thro' time and e-
4. Many the mansions His love will prepare, Many the dear ones a-

call of His word,— I am so glad ev'ry creature may come,
sinners like me; Fallen and lost ones, give heed to His voice,
ter-ni-ty lives; All who will hear Him and trust in His might,
wait-ing us there; Brother, the promise He left you is true:

Chorus. Faster.

I am so glad in His love there is room,
Jesus can save you; arise and rejoice! Wonderful, wonderful
Those will He crown in His kingdom of light,
Heaven has refuge and welcome for you!

Savior of men! Never a pilgrim has sought Him in vain,

I am so glad we may come at His call, I am so glad He is Savior for all.

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O What a Savior is Jesus to Me.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

Howard E. Smith.

1. O what a Savior is Jesus to me, Loving and true,
2. Never a moment that He is not near, Grace to bestow,
3. Is there another so loving a Friend, Gracious and kind,

loving and true; Daily renewing His grace unto me grace to bestow; Ready to comfort and ready to cheer gracious and kind; Evermore ready his own to defend,

CHORUS.

While His commandments I do! As on my journey I go. O what a tender, compassionate And so to bless me inclined?

Friend I've found Him to be, I've found Him to be! O what a wonderful, wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord to me!

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What Did He Do?

Anon. alt.

1. O listen to our wondrous story, Counted once among the lost;
   Yet One came down from heaven's glory, Saving us at awful cost!

2. No angel could our place have taken, High'est of the high th'o' he;
   The loved One on the cross forsaken Was one of the God-head Three!

3. And yet this wondrous tale proceeds, Stirring heart and tongue a-flame!
   As our High Priest in heav'n He plead-eth, And Christ Jesus is His name!

4. Will you surrender to this Saviour? To His sceptre humbly bow?
   You, too, shall come to know His favor, He will save you, save you now!

CHORUS.

Who saved us from eternal loss? What did He do?
   Who but God's Son upon the cross!

Where is He now? In heaven interceding!
   Died for you! Believe it thou, In heaven interceding!

63

I Would Not Be Denied.

C. P. J.

1. Till Jesus came and made me whole, I would not be denied.
   When pangs of death seiz'd on my soul, Un-to the Lord I cried,

2. As Jacob in the days of old, I wrestled with the Lord,
   And in-stant with a course-age bold, I stood up on His word.

3. Old Satan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my prayer,
   But praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ, the Lord is here.

CHORUS.

I would not be denied, I would not be denied,
   I would not be denied, I would not be denied.

Till Jesus came and made me whole, I would not be denied.

Consecration and Service.

(From 64 to 101.)

64 What Have We Done To-day?

Nixon Waterman.

E. A. Spear.

1. We shall do so much in the years to come, But what have we done to-day?
2. We shall be so kind in the after-while, But what have we been to-day?
3. We shall reap such joys in the by and by, But what have we sown to-day?

We shall give our gold in a prince-ly sum, But what did we give to-day?
We shall bring to each lone-ly life a smile, But what have we bro’t to-day?
We shall build us man-sions in the sky, But what have we built to-day?

CHORUS.

Now is the time for ac-tion! Now is the time to do,

fer-vent ac-tion! dare and do.

Serv-ice for Je-sus ren-der, Loy-al and glad and true.
glad-ly ren-der, glad and true.

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May the Master Count On You?

H. L. Frisbie.

1. There's a call for reapers in the fields today, And for willing hands to bear the sheaves away; See! the grain is ripe, will you the call obey?

2. 'Tis the Master calling, lend a helping hand, Urgent is the need, no longer idle stand; Bring your sickles keen and join the reaper band:

3. Will you still delay, and must He call in vain: Will you help us reap and gather in the grain; Will you pray and work, in sunshine or in rain, good grain goes to waste; Come and faithful be wherever you are placed.

4. Lo! the fields are white, the Master bids you haste, For each moment lost some longs to die; stand; Bring your sickles keen and join the reaper band: gather in the grain; Will you pray and work, in sunshine or in rain, good grain goes to waste; Come and faithful be wherever you are placed.

Chorus. ff

May the Master count on you? May He count on you to help us reap today, May He count on you to bear the sheaves away; Will you toil with us and be a toiler true; May the Master count on you?

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1. I know not where the way may lead me, O'er mountain high, or stormy sea—
2. If to the wilder-ness He lead me, Tempted thro' many a wea-ry day,
3. It may be down a-mong the low-ly, To seek the out-cast and the lost,
4. When up to Cal-va-ry I car-ry The cross that Jesus meant for me,

If I can trace His footprints ev-er, That will be guide e-nough for me.
If to the gar-den drear He calls me, Still do His footprints point the way.
Or to the bus-y throng proclaim Him Shall I re-fuse! counting the cost.
I'll on-ward press and not grow wea-ry, My Sav-ior's foot-prints there I see.

CHORUS. Faster.

Faith-ful-ly I will do-my du-ty, Fol-low-ing Je-sus no mat-ter where.

Down in the val-ley o-ver the mountains, If I but know He leadeth me there.
Are You a Friend to Jesus?

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

W. Stillman Martin.

1. Are you a friend to Jesus? Do you His word obey?
2. Are you a friend to Jesus? Does every body know
3. Are you a friend to Jesus? Spreading a broad His fame,

Giv-ing Him loving service, Plead-ing your Lord each day.
Just where you stand each moment, As thro' this world you go?
Must be the dai-ly busi-ness Of all who love His name.

Chorus.

"Ye are my friends if ye do what I command you," thus saith the

Lord, Thus saith the Lord, Thus saith the Lord, "Ye are my
friends if ye do what I command you," Saith your Master, Christ the Lord.
On the Highroad Home to Glory.

H. L. Frisbie.  

1. In my heart a song is swell-ing like a might-y sea; 'Tis a song of songs to Je-sus for His love to me; Of His grace and lov-ing kindness glo-ry seat-ed on His throne a-bove; 'Tis His love that keeps me singing hid my pathway far a-way have rolled; Of the joy that waits me yonder heav-y la-den when His yoke I wear; I will sing of His sal-va-tion,

2. Dai-ly holding sweet communion with "The King of love;" He is now in all my songs shall be, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.

3. I have left be-hind the shadows once so dark and cold, And the mists that as I on-ward move, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.

4. Je-sus, lov-ing Sav-ior, keeps me by His ten-der care, I am nev-er half hath not been told, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.

Chorus.

In my heart, in my heart, In my heart a song of love is swell-ing; In my heart, in my heart, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.

In my heart, in my heart, As I journey on the high-road home to glo-ry.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY P. P. BILHORN.
1. I can never tell how much He is to me, Of the pow'r to save and
2. He is more to me than houses, lands and gold. For the treasures that He
3. From the pit of unbelief He lifted me, On the solid Rock of

ever keep me free; Of my Savior's matchless love, That once bro't Him
gives shall never grow old; He's my life and light and stay, And He guides me
Christ, He set me free; He hath given me a song, That I sing the
from above, To redeem my guilty soul upon the tree, (upon the tree.)
all the way, He redeemed and bro't me back into the fold, (into the fold.)
whole day long, He redeemed and made me His eternally, (e-ter-nal-ly.)

CHORUS.

He redeemed me, He redeemed me, For His
He redeemed and set me free, On the cross of Calvary,

blood was shed to wash and make me whole; He redeemed me,
to make me whole; He redeemed and set me free,

He redeemed me, Hal-le-lujah! He redeemed my soul.
On the cross of Calvary,
Hallelujah, What a Savior!


1. Jesus, Thou my only Refuge; Rock of Ages, cleft for me:
2. Words and tho’ts and best endeavor, These for sin could not atone;
3. Earnestly I plead for mercy, Foul, I to the fountain fly;
4. In Thy presence safely hide me; While I draw this fleeting breath;
5. Thou, forevermore, dear Savior, Rock of Ages, cleft for me,

As the storm-clouds ’round me gather, Let me hide myself in Thee.

From the sea now raging ’round me, Thou canst save and Thou alone.

In the blood shed for redemption, Wash me, Savior, or I die.

To the heav’nly mansions guide me When mine eyes shall close in death.

Saved from death and sin and sorrow, Let me hide myself in Thee.

Refrain: f

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, He is all in all to me.

Rock of Ages, Thou my refuge, Let me hide myself in Thee.

*Other words can be used: "I will sing the wondrous story," "Jesus lover of my soul," "Jesus I my cross have taken," "Come Thou fount of every blessing."

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1. Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine, All I have is wholly Thine;
2. I am safe within the fold, All my cares on Thee are roll'd;
3. Precious Jesus, day by day, Keep me in the holy way;

Thou dost dwell within my heart, Make me clean in every part.
I enjoy the sweetest rest, For I'm leaning on Thy breast.
Keep my mind in perfect peace, Every day my faith increase.

CHORUS.

Blessed Jesus, keep me white,............... Keep me

walk walking in the light,.... All I have.... is wholly
walking, keep me walking in the light, All I have

Thine,............. Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine.

is wholly Thine, Blessed Jesus,
I want to be more like my Savior, So pure and so holy and mild;
I want to be just like my Savior, To speak loving words ev'ry day,
Temp-ta-tion I know will assail me, But Jesus will ever be near;
So living to please my dear Master, And letting my light always shine,

I want to be constant-ly lean-ing On Him like a dear, loving child;
So helping the weak and the weary Along on life's des-o-late way;
I'll cast all my bur-dens up-on Him, I know that I nev-er need fear;
To show to the world all a-round me That Jesus, the Savior, is mine;

I want to tell poor, wea-ry sin-ners Of Christ and His love un-to them;
Thus filled with the spir-it of Jesus, Re-joic-ing with those who are glad,
I care not for world-ly al- lure-ments, I quail not 'neath scoffing and sneers;
Al-tho' in the world I'm not of it, I'm liv-ing for Jesus a-lone,

I want to tell oth-ers the sto-ry so sweet, And win precious souls unto Him.
And loving and cheering the lonely and lost, And weeping with those who are sad.
I've taken the Lord as my Shepherd and Guide, And Jesus has taken my fears.
I known He is able to keep me His child Till He comes to claim all His own.
Eternity Is Drawing Nigh.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."—Luke 18:14.


1. Pray, brethren, pray, The sands are falling,
   Pray, brethren, pray, God's voice is calling,
   Yon turret strikes the dying chime;
   We fight is ending: Be hold! the glory draweth near,
   The time is flying; Watch, as men watch the parting breath,
   Watch, dead are waking; With girded loins already stand—Be- kneel upon the edge of time.
   King Himself will soon appear. E - ter - ni - ty is drawing nigh,
   E - as men watch for life or death,
   hold! the Bridegroom is at hand.

2. Praise, brethren, praise, The skies are rending;
   Praise, brethren, praise, The voice is calling,
   Yon turret strikes the dying chime;
   We fight is ending: Be hold! the glory draweth near,
   The time is flying; Watch, as men watch the parting breath,
   Watch, dead are waking; With girded loins already stand—Be-

3. Watch, brethren, watch, The day is dying;
   Watch, brethren, watch, The voice is calling,
   Yon turret strikes the dying chime;
   We fight is ending: Be hold! the glory draweth near,
   The time is flying; Watch, as men watch the parting breath,
   Watch, dead are waking; With girded loins already stand—Be-

4. Look, brethren, look, The day is breaking;
   Hark, brethren, hark, The voice is calling,
   Yon turret strikes the dying chime;
   We fight is ending: Be hold! the glory draweth near,
   The time is flying; Watch, as men watch the parting breath,
   Watch, dead are waking; With girded loins already stand—Be-

Chorus.

Eternity, Eternity, Eternity is drawing nigh.
Is It You?

1. Some-one is near to the king-dom to-day, Some-one is al-most per-
   quired.

2. Some-one is long-ing for peace thro' the blood, Al-most de-cid-ed to
   yield to the Lord; Some-one is moved by the mes-sage of God,
   va-tion and rest; Some-one thro' Je-sus just now will be blest,

3. Some-one now bur-dened with sin and distres-sed, Ear-nest-ly longs for sal-
   va-tion and rest; Some-one thro' Je-sus just now will be blest,

4. Some-one will spurn the sweet mes-sage of God, Some-one will turn from the
   in the Lord; Some-one is moved by the mes-sage of God,
   you to judg-ment will go un-pre-pared,

Chorus.

Is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you?

Are you will-ing God's Son to re-ceive? Is it you? Are you read-y just now to be-

Is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you? is it you?
The Border Land.

R. M. ROBERT MATTHEWS.

1. Are you on the Border Land? On the Border Land? Do you hesitate?

2. Is it sin that holds you back, On the Border Land? Is it courage?

3. You can hear His pleading voice, On the Border Land; Come to Me and take the step, do not delay, that you lack On the Border Land? Look to Jesus while you may, make your choice, On the Border Land; Consecrate your life to me,

You are drifting far away, Far away from the Border Land.
He will give you strength to-day, Strength to cross from the Border Land.
And your guide and friend I'll be, Saviour, Friend, o'er the Border Land.

CHORUS.

On the Border Land, on the Border Land; O my friend, you can no longer stand,

Hearken to the call, Hear the Lord's command, Sinner, come across the Border Land.
1. He called and I gladly gave ear to His voice, He called me to service and made me rejoice; I opened my heart's door He idle there's room for me too; The grain must not perish, I squandered and fearful the cost; There is no tomorrow; we

came in to stay, And now I'll do something for Jesus each day. 
will not delay, I long to do something for Jesus today. 
must not delay, But rise and do something for Jesus today. 

Chorus.

I long... to do something for Jesus today, 
I long to do something 

His voice... is still calling, I'll rise and do something today. 
His voice is still calling, still calling today,
1. In the stead of the Lord we be-seech you to-day, Be ye rec-on-ciled,
2. Naught remains to be done, all thy debt Je-sus paid, Be ye rec-on-ciled,
3. When the Lord has redeemed you go ech-o the call, Be ye rec-on-ciled,

be ye rec-on-ciled; And with pur-pose of heart from your sins turn a-way,
be ye rec-on-ciled; Your in-i-qui-ties once up-on Him have been laid,
be ye rec-on-ciled; In the serv-ice of Je-sus there's room for us all,

to God;

Chorus.

Be ye rec-on-ciled to God.
Be ye rec-on-ciled to God. We are am-bas-sa-dors for the King,
Who are reconciled to God, unto God. the King of kings,

We are am-bas-sa-dors for the King, And we beseech of you, Now we be-
the King of kings,

seech of you, Be ye rec-on-ciled to God; Be ye rec-on-ciled to God.
The Inner Circle.

FLORA KIRKLAND.  W. S. WEEDE.

1. Have you heard the voice of Jesus Whisper, "I have chosen you?"
2. As the first disciples followed, As they went wher-e'er He sent;
3. Or, if He shall choose to send us On some errand in His name,
4. Master, at Thy foot-stool kneeling, We, Thy children, hum-bly wait;

Does He tell you in com-mun- ion What He wish-es you to do?
So to-day, we, too, may fol-low, On His lead-ing still in-tent.
We can serve Him as dis-cip-les, For our place is just the same.
Lead us, send us, bless us, use us, Till we en- ter heav-en's gate.

Chorus.

Are you in the in-ner cir-cle? Have you heard the Mas-ter's call?
Are you in the in-ner cir-cle? Have you heard the Master's call?

Have you giv'n your life to Je-sus? Is He now your all in all?
Have you giv'n your

Dedicated to Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D., and first sung in the Union Meetings at Mount Vernon, in November, 1898.
Tell It To Him.

1. When you are weary and burdened with care, Tell it to Je-sus, your trials He'll bear.
2. Fondly He'll listen to hear your heart's prayer, Quickly He'll hasten your sorrows to share,
3. When all a-round you is wil-der-ness drear, Look un-to Je-sus, there's nothing to fear,

Cast-ing up-on Him all doubt-ing and fear, Je-sus will help you, for Je-sus will hear.
Call then up-on Him, in deep-est dis-tress, Je-sus will help you, and give you sweet rest.
Rest on His prom-is-es for they are true, Je-sus will help you, for Je-sus loves you.

*CHORUS. Can be sung in Unison if desired.

Tell it to Je-sus, tell Him your care, Lean hard upon Him, your load He'll bear;

Tell it to Je-sus, when skies are dim, Tell it to Je-sus, tell it to Him.

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I Mean to Be There, Do You?

P. P. B.  

Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. I have heard of a land where bright angels dwell, I mean to make heaven my home.... I mean to make heaven my home,.... I have heard of a land where bright angels dwell, I mean to make heaven my home....

2. I have heard of the mansions so grand and fair, I mean to make heaven my home.... They are building a palace for me up there, I mean to make heaven my home.... Are you going, my friend, to that heav'n-ly place? I mean to make heaven my home....

3. I have heard that we'll meet loved ones face to face, I mean to make heaven my home.... I do you? I mean to make heaven my home....

4. I have heard of a Savior whose love is great, I mean to make heaven my home.... He invites all to come and His peace partake, I mean to make heaven my home....

Chorus.

mean to make heaven my home.... I mean to make heaven my home.... I mean to make heaven my home....

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I Shall Not Pass Again This Way.


1. The bread that bringeth strength I want to give; The wa-ter pure that bids the thirst-y live; I want to help the faint-ing day by day; I'm crowding doubts and fears; I want for ash-es beau-ty to dis-play; I'm
day (day by day) I'm sure I shall not pass a-gain this way (this way). So help me live for others day by day (day by day) I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

2. I want to give the oil of joy for tears, The faith to con-quer
day by day; I'm sure I shall not pass again this way.

3. I want to give good meas-ure run-ning o'er, And in-to an-gry

4. I want to give to oth-ers hope and faith; I want to do what-

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Follow On.

W. O. Cushing.

Robert Lowry.

1. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go, Where the flow'rs are bloom'ing and the sweet wa-ters flow; Ev'-ry-where He leads me I would follow, fol-low on, Walk-ing in His footsteps till the crown be won.

2. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go, Where the storms are sweep-ing and the dark wa-ters flow; With His hand to lead me I will nev-er fear, Dan-gers can-not fright me if my Lord is near.

3. Down in the valley, or up - on the mountain steep, Close be-side my path that He has trod, Up to where they gath-er on the hills of God.

D. S.—Ev'-ry-where. He leads me I would fol-low on!

REFRAIN.

Follow! fol-low! I would fol-low Je-sus! A-ny-where, ev'-ry-where,

D. S.

I would fol-low on! Follow! fol-low! I would fol-low Je-sus!
Someone Must Tell It.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Someone must tell the glad news of His grace, Tell to the world the old
2. Someone must show the lost what God hath done, Show the great love He has
3. Someone must give that the word may go forth, Give to the Lord full-est

story, Give to the trouble-the mes-sage of peace, Help fill the
given, Show them the im-age of His on-ly Son, Show them the
measure, Send the old gos-pel to ends of the earth, Lay at His

Chorus.

world with His glo-ry.
way un-to heav-en. Shall that some-one be you, Shall that some-one be
feet their heart's treasure.

CODA when desired.

Slow (echo) cres. dim. rit.

Shall it be you, Shall it be you, O, shall that some-bod-y be you?
Where Jesus Leads I'll Follow.

1. Where He may lead me gladly I'll follow, into the sunshine,
in-to the shade; I will press onward prais-ing His goodness,

2. I will go with Him into the mountain, never will doubt, but al-ways be-lieve; Fol-low His foot-prints to Cal-v'ry's fount-ain,
or hes-i-tate; His hand is lead-ing on-ward to glo-ry,

3. Tho' He may lead me down thro' the valley, I will not fal-ter, nor hes-i-tate; His hand is lead-ing on-ward to glo-ry,

Chorus.

All of my cares on Jesus are laid. glad-ly I'll fol-low, Fol-low Him close-ly day aft-er day; In-to the gar-den, or thro' the judg-ment, Je-sus I'll fol-low all the way.

Bathe in His love all fears to re-lieve. Where He may lead me Some hap-py time I'll reach heav-en's gate.
Will You Shine Like the Stars?

1. He that win-neth souls is wise, He will enter paradise, He will dwell in mansions stately, grand and fair; When he lays life's burden down, He will wear a royal crown, He will shine like the stars over there.

2. He that win-neth souls is wise, He will win the heav'n-ly prize, He will stand among the ransomed, pure and fair; He will lay psalms of vict'ry bear lived the life of faith and hope and pray'r; He will shine like the stars over there. And the glory he will share, He will shine like the stars over there.

3. He that win-neth souls is wise, He hath made the sac - ri - fice; He hath lived the life of faith and hope and pray'r; He will lay life's burden down, He will wear a robe of white, He will shine like the stars over there.

Chorus.

Will you shine like the stars over there? Will you dwell in the mansions so fair? When you lay life's burden down, Will you wear a royal crown? Will you shine like the stars over there.
Throw Out the Life-Line.

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1. Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave; There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tarry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sinking in anguish where
4. Soon will the season of rescue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Some-body's brother! Oh! who then, will dare To
linger so long? See he is sinking; Oh, hasten to-day—And
you've never been; Winds of temptation and billows of woe Will
ter-ni-ty's shore; Haste then, my brother, no time for de-

CHORUS.

throw out the Life-Line; his peril to share?
out with the Life-Boat! a-way, then a-way!} Throw out the Life-Line!
soon hurl them out where the dark waters flow. \} Throw out the Life-Line!
throw out the Life-Line, and save them to-
day.

Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a-way; Throw out the

Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sinking to-
day.
Hark! I Hear My Name.

I. D. O. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. From the fields so white with harvest, We may glean the golden grain;
2. He, the Friend of dying sinners, To my rescue quickly came;
3. Gladly do I haste to aid Him, He who bore my sin and shame;
4. See the harvest still is waiting, Shall the Master plead in vain?

For the Master seek-eth reapers, Hark! I hear Him call my name. 
Now He bids me seek for others, Hark! I hear Him call my name. 
Great the harvest, few the la-b’rers, Hark! I hear Him call my name. 
Sons, of men cease your debating, Hark! I hear Him call your name!

CHORUS.

Hark! I hear Him call my name, Hark! I hear Him call your name;

For the Master seek-eth reapers, Hark! I hear Him call my name.

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Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. Hewitt, Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am thinking to-day of that beautiful land I shall reach when the sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Savior I stand, winner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day, feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the city of gold,

2. In the strength of the Lord let me labor and pray, Let me watch as a Chorus.

Will there be any stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-billow rolls, Will there be any stars, any
Should there be any stars in my crown.

3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I behold, Living gems at His

stars in my crown When at evening the sun goeth down? When I

wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be any stars in my crown?
Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield, Duet. P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss: From vict'ry unto vict'ry His mighty conflict In this His glorious day: Ye that are men now serve Him, A

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call o-bey; Forth to the noise of battle, The next, the victor's song: To him that overcometh, A

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gospel armor, And army He shall lead, Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in deed.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The strife will not be long; This day, the crown of life shall be; He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally.

Chorus.

Stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;

Lift high His royal banner, It must never suffer loss!
90  The Morning Light is Breaking.

S. F. SMITH.  S.  G. J. WEBB.

1. The morning light is breaking; The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are waking
2. Rich dews of grace come o'er us, In many a gentle shower, And harvest fields before us
3. Blest river of salvation, Pursue thine onward way; Flow thou to every nation,

D. S.—Of nations in com-motion, And heav'ly gales are blowing
Stay not till all the holy

FINE.

To pen-i-ten-tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar,
Are op'ning ev'ry hour; Each cry to heav'en going, A-bun-dant answer brings,
Nor in thy richness stay; Stay not till all the low-ly Triumphant reach their home;

Prepared for Zion's war,
With peace upon their wings.
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

91  Stand Up for Jesus.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day;
"Ye that are men now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

92  Rescue the Perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY.  W. H. DOANE.

1 Rescue the perishing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-ty from
Weep o'er the err-ing, Lift up the fall- en, Tell them of Je-sus the
Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-ten
Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gen-tly, He will for-give if they
Down in the hu-man heart, Crush'd by the tempt-er, Feel- ings lie bur-ied that
Touch'd by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness, Chords that were bro-ken will

CHORUS.

sin and the grave; might-y to save,
child to re-ceive; on-ly be-lieve, Rescue the perishing, Care for the dy-ing;
grace can re-store; vi-brate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'ror a Savior has died.
93 What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do?

B. A. B. P. P. BILHORN.

1. Lord, thou hast granted salvation to me, What wilt Thou have me to do?
2. Since I am saved by the Crucified One, What wilt Thou have me to do?
3. Pardon is granted thro' Him who hath died, What wilt Thou have me to do?
4. Read'y and willing Thy voice to obey, What wilt Thou have me to do?

D.S.—Jesus, my Master, Thy will shall be mine, What wilt Thou have me to do?

REFRAIN. Faster. D. S.

What wilt Thou have me to do? Where wilt Thou have me to go?

94 Since Jesus is Living in Me.

P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

1. The clouds of doubt have flown away, Since Jesus is living in me; I sing His praises all the day, Since Jesus is living in me.
2. I have a hope within the vail, Since Jesus is living in me; Temptations shall no more prevail, Since Jesus is living in me. Since Jesus is living in me.
3. I have a peace without alloy, Since Jesus is living in me; To do His will my highest joy, Since Jesus is living in me.
4. My cup of joy now overflows, Since Jesus is living in me; My every need He fully knows, Since Jesus is living in me.

D.S.—Since Jesus is living in me.

me, Since Jesus is living in me; Now His praises swell as His love I tell, in me.
1. Blessed be the Fountain of blood, To a world of sinners revealed; 
2. Thorny was the crown that He wore, And the cross His body o'er-came; 
3. Father, I have wandered from Thee, Often has my heart gone astray;

Blessed be the dear Son of God: Only by His stripes we are healed. 
Grievous were the sorrows He bore, But He suffered thus not in vain. 
Crimson do my sins seem to me—Water cannot wash them away.

Tho' I've wandered far from His fold, Bringing to my heart pain and woe, 
May I to that Fountain be led, Made to cleanse my sins here below; 
Jesus to that Fountain of Thine, Lean-ing on Thy promise I go;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow. 
Wash me in the Blood that He shed, And I shall be whiter than snow. 
Cleanse me by Thy washing divine, And I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS.

Whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow; Whiter than the snow, Whiter than the snow;

Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow.
Wash me in the Blood of the Lamb, of the Lamb, And I shall be whiter than snow, than snow.
96

WM. P. MACKAY.
Revive Us Again.
J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glory, Hal-le-lu-jah! Amen, Revive us again.

2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
   Who has borne our sins, and has cleans'd every stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
   Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Revive us again; fill each heart with Thy love;
   May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

97

P. DODDRIDGE.
O, Happy Day.
E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. O happy day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Savior and my God!
   Happy day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away!
   He taught me how to watch and pray,
   And live rejoicing every day.

2. O happy bond, that seals my vows
   To Him who merits all my love!
   Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
   While to that sacred shrine I move.

98

Am I a Soldier?

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to
   own His cause? Or blush to speak His name?
   3. Are there no foes for me to face?
       Must I not stem the flood?
       Is this vile world a friend to grace,
       To help me on to God?

2. Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease, While others fought to
   win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

4. Since I must fight if I would reign,
   Increase my courage, Lord;
   I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
   Supported by Thy word.
Nearer, My God, to Thee. 

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee; Even though it be a cross
2. Though like a wanderer, The sun gone down, Darkness be o'er me,
3. There let the way appear, Steps unto heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,

D. S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee,

100 I'll Live for Him. 

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now believe Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. Oh, Thou who died on Calvary, To save my soul and make me free,

Cho.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How happy then my life shall be!

101 Take My Life and Let It Be. 

1. Take my life and let it be Consecrated, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
2. Take my lips and let them be Filled with messages for Thee; Take my voice, and
3. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart, make
4. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treasured store; Take my self, and

let them move At the impulse of Thy love, At the impulse of Thy love.

C. B. DUNBAR.
Keep Smiling.

P. P. B.  P. P. BILHORN.

1. Do not mind what others say, Make the best of ev'ry day, Speak in tones of
2. When you feel like sighing, sing, Joy to others you may bring, Who are sick and
3. If some thorns are in your way, Ros-es you may have each day, If to others

love and kindness soft and low; Al-ways lend a will-ing hand As you jour-ney
sad of tri-als here be-low; You will help them on their way, Strewing sunshine
you a deed of kindness show; Let not wor-ry be your plight, Al-ways seek to

CHORUS.

tho'this land, And keep smiling, just keep smiling as you go.
ev-'ry day, And keep smiling, just keep smiling as you go. Just keep smil-ing
do the right, And keep smiling, just keep smiling as you go. Smiling, smiling, smiling,

as you go, . . . . Just keep smil-ing as you go; . . . . You will find it worth your
just keep smiling as you go, Smiling, smiling, smiling, just keep smiling as you go;

while Just to give a pleasant smile; Then keep smiling, just keep smiling as you go.
If You Have a Song.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

Not too fast.

1. If you have a song let it pass a-long, It may cheer the bus-y throng;
2. If you have a smile' twill be worth your while Just to give it with your song;
3. Let your voice be heard, speak a loving word For the right against the wrong;
   may cheer the busy throng;

Man-y hearts are sad, you may make them glad, Just pass some cheer a-long.
Pleasant smiles, each day, chase life's clouds away, Then pass your smiles a-long.
Words are deeds, we know, as thro' life we go, Just pass kind words a-long.

CHORUS.

Pass it on, pass it on, A smile, a word, or song;

Man-y hearts are sad, you may make them glad, Just pass some cheer a-long.
Out With the Reapers.

CHAS. MORTON.

1. Out with the reapers, to gather the harvest we haste a-way, Hearing the call of the

2. Out with the reapers, to work while the day lasts, the night will come; When we have finished the

3. Out with the reapers, in la-bors a-bun-dant the prize is won; We shall be glad for each

CHORUS.

Lord of the vine-yard this hap-py day. Out with the reap-ers gathering the

work He shall give us then "Harvest Home." Out to-day, with the reapers gath-er-

mo-ment of serv-ice when work is done.

sheaves of golden grain, Out with the reapers, joy-ful-ly we sing a glad re-
ing the sheaves of golden grain, Out to-day with the reapers, joy - ful - ly we

sing a glad re-frain; Out to-day with the reapers gath-er-ing the

grain, Out with the reap-ers, joy-ful-ly we sing with a glad re-frain.

sheaves of golden grain.

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King of Kings.

H. L. FRIEBIE. March Time. PHILIP P. BRODHURST.

1. Like the mighty voice of many waters, Heaven is all jubilant with song;
2. Let the nations humbly bow before Him, Make His ever-lasting glories known;
3. Day of glory when the angels crowned Him, With the good news all creation rings;

Come and join your voices, sons and daughters, Let the strains triumphant roll along. (roll a-long.) Earth and all the heavenly hosts adore Him; Christ is King and sitteth on the throne. (on the throne.) Glory, might and power now surround Him, Christ, the Mighty one is King of kings. (King of kings.)

CHORUS. Unison.

Christ is King! Let the joyful tidings ring; King of Kings! Let the nations shout and sing; Christ is King! Fly on

Parts.

angel's swiftest wings, Bear the blessed tidings, Christ is King of kings! (King of kings!)
The Call for Reapers.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

1. Hear the call for reapers as it comes from ev'ry land, Are you ready, Christian, to obey the Lord's command; Sheaves are still un gathers! Waiting for the work-er! Go, and with the reapers, wastenow how well the bless-ed Master will re-pay; Months and years are join the reapers, ere the harvest time goes by; Day and night, O, hear it.

2. Many now are idle, whom the Lord could use to-day, Knowing not how well the bless-ed Master will re-pay; For the crown-ing day is quick-ly

3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, heed the Mas-ter's ear-nest cry, Quickly read-y, Chris-tian, to o-bey the Lord's command; Sheaves are still un lend a hand, (and lend a hand,) sheaves a-way. (the sheaves a-way.) The harvest time is come and God is call-ing draw-ing nigh. (is draw-ing nigh.) Rise, O sleep-ers, God is call-ing

PETER P. BILHORN.

O, hear it.
The Call for Reapers.

now for reap-ers, Who shall gath-er in the gold-en grain; A-wake, O

Who shall gath-er in the gold-en grain;

sleeper, become a reap-er, The call is sound-ing o-ver hill and

rise to-day, while you may,

plain... The har-vest time is come and God is call-ing now for reap-ers

and plain. Rise, O sleep-ers, God is

Who shall gath-er in the gold-en grain; A-wake, O sleeper, be-come a

Who shall gath-er gold-en grain;

Who shall gath-er in the gold-en grain; rise to-day,

reap-er, The call for reap-ers now is sound-ing o-ver hill and plain.

while you may,
1. Christ, the King of the A-ges, of Dav-id’s line;....
2. Christ, the King of the A-ges, our Sov-reign Lord,....
3. Christ, the King of the A-ges, still loves His own,....

Prince of Peace, He has conquered by pow-er di-vine,....
And we trust in His mer-cy and rest in His word,....
And He nev-er for-sakes nor will leave us a-lone,....

For our peace He was wounded and shed His blood,....
Priests and Kings, in His serv-ice by grace a-lone,....
Guid-ing thro’ the dark val-ley and thro’ the grave,....

Sing His prais-es and tell of the peace of our God...
Giv-ing hon-or to Je-sus up-on the White Throne.
He will save us, for might-y is He now to save...
The King of the Ages.

Chorus.

Hail the mighty King,........ Of Thy wonderful love we sing........ Thou hast bought us with Thy blood,.... Made us joyously sing. Thou hast redeemed us and bought us with blood,

Kings and Priests of God,........ Thou art willing to receive,........ Ev'ry one who will believe,........ Thou hast triumphed over the grave and Thou art able from death to save.
Peace, Be Still.


1. Master, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil- lows are toss-ing high!
2. Master, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-day;
3. Master, the ter-row is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly rest;

The sky is o'er-shad-owed with blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled; Oh, wak-on and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's with-in my breast;

"Car-est Thou not that we per-ish?"—How canst Thou lie a-sleep,
Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my sink-ing soul;
Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er, Leave me a- lone no more;

When each moment so mad-ly is threat-ning A grave in the an-gry deep?
And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter; Oh! hast-en, and take con-trol.
And with joy I shall make the blest har-bor, And rest on the bliss-ful shore.

CHORUS.

"The winds and the waves shall o bey Thy will, Peace, be still,..."

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Peace, Be Still.

111

Wheth-er the wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons, or men, or what-

ev-er it be, No wa-ter can swal-low the ship where lies The

Mas-ter of o-cean and earth and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o-bey Thy will;

Peace, be still, Peace, be still; They all shall sweetly obey Thy will; Peace, peace, be still.

Peace, Perfect Peace.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth.

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.
2. Peace, perfect peace, by thro'ing duties press'd To do the will of Je-sus, this is rest.
3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round? On Je-sus' bosom taught but calm is found.
4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far a-way? In Je-sus' keeping we are safe, and they.
5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown? Je-sus we know, and He is on the throne.

G. T. Caldbeck.
Unison.

1. Rally Christian to the call of heav'ny love, God to-day is calling
2. Rally Christian, linger not another day, 'Tis the time of harvest,
3. Rally Christian, for the night is drawing on, When the work of life

from the mercy throne above; By the cross of Jesus, by His ago-
you must bear the sheaves away; And the Holy Spirit will your soul with
will for ever-more be done; Ev'ry soul must hear now of the Saviour

ny and shame, To the whole creation you must bear His precious name.
pow'r endure, Rally now, O Christian, to the call di-vine be true,
whom you love, Of the great sal-va-tion, of the glo-ry-land a bove.
Rally Christian.

CHORUS.

Now the Macedonian cry is ringing o'er the wave, "Come and help us;" 'tis a call the lost to save; By the power given, By the love of heaven, Tell men of your Lord: For the Master promised to be with you to the end, On His Spirit you may ever-more depend, with you to the end, On His Spirit you may ever-more depend, In the light eternal, Filled with joy supernal, Go and take the living word.
1. Sing a song of triumph ever passing day, Shout aloud Ho-san-na
   midst the battle fray. For our Lord and King shall lead us all the way,
   war, With a King victorious, going on before, So the host of
   God shall triumph ever-more, Sing it till the warfare shall be done.
   voices ring in jubilee, Follow Jesus in His royal train, conquer, save from death and woe, Our reward shall be a royal crown.

2. Unto Him who loved us, shed His precious blood, Conquered sin and Satan
   by the word of God, He salvation purchased, He the wine-press trod!
   danger may surround you, do not fear the
   Let your cheerful foe, Christ will over-come them as we onward go. He, thru love, shall

3. Sing a song of triumph, rally round your King, Lift aloft His banner,
116 Chorus. 

Song of Triumph.

Sing a song of triumph,
Sing a glorious song, triumph every passing day,

Sing a song of triumph,

Shout the battle cry; Shout aloud the ringing battle cry, the battle cry!

Shout the ringing battle cry forever;

Sing a song of triumph, Sing a glorious song, triumph every day, Sing and wrong forever;

... and wrong must die; ... and wrong must die; forever more shall die, forever more; forever shall die, forever more;

Sing a glorious song, Sing a glorious song, forever shall die, forever more;

... for the victory ours shall be.

... a song of triumph, For the victory ours shall be...
Some Happy Time.

Chas. Morton.

Unison, Duet and Chorus.

Philip P. Broadhurst.

1. There will be a time of gladness When the heart shall know no sadness, And life's
2. There will be no pain nor sighing. There will be no death nor dying; When we

dis-cord shall give place for aye to melodies sublime; When we
reach the land of cloudless sky, the holy, happy clime; Its

we shall lose our crosses, And forget our cares and losses When we
beauty is supernal, All the joys will be eternal, In that

reach the land of endless day Some time, some happy time.
home where Jesus is the light, Some time, some happy time.

SOLO ad lib.

The way seems long before us. Oft times we think it hard; Far
Tho' now we see but darkly, We trust our Father's grace To

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Some Happy Time.

distant seems the glory, The place of our reward, And
safely lead us onward Until we see His face; The

yet we know our Savior, Who for His own doth care, Some
val but thinly hideth The glory all sublime, Where

time will call His children home, His throne with them to share.
Jesus now is reigning and will share with us some time.

Duet.

The hour is fast approaching, The moment grand, sublime,

Of cherished hopes and fondest joys, That happy, happy time;

D.S.
The Workers' Song.

1. When you see the morning light in yon-der east-ern sky, You must then re-

2. When the blazing noon-day sun makes ev'ry task seem hard, Be an ear-nest

3. When the day is o-ver and the sun sets in the west, When you take a

member God is ev-er reign-ing on high, And the light of day is giv'n That

you His work may do, Out in His vine-yard where workers are bus-y, The

by God's Spir-it led, Al-ways un-daunt-ed, for love of your Mas-ter Keep

God, a-sleep, a-wake, Working or rest-ing, what-ev-er you do Must be

Chorus.

morning calls to you. Always remember God has work for you, Grace He will give

for ing right ahead. O what an hon-or, called to work for God, done for Je-sus' sake.

for the work that you must do; Do-ing just the work once done by Christ your Lord.

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1. We must face the foe to-day, As we press our upward way, We must
2. We can sing the victor's song, Even tho' the fight be long, Since He
3. 'Mid the tumult and the strife, And where death is pressing life, There our

1. fight the fight of faith and fal-ter nev-er; Tho' the bat-tle smoke be dense
makes us "more than conquerors" for-ev-er; When He bares His mighty arm
might-y, faith-ful Cap-tain e'er is stand-ing; With a beck'ning smile of peace

Christ will stand our sure de-fense, He will help us rout the foe for aye.
It should still our souls a-larm, For no foe His own from Him can take.
In the strug-gle brings release, Christ is all the Chris-tian sol-dier needs.

CHORUS.

Christian sol-dier to the bat-tle, Face the foe let come what may;

Strong in strength in Jesus giv-en, Fight your onward way to heav'n.

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Fall In Line.

1. Christ, our royal Captain, calls for soldiers tried and true; Fall in line, ye tried and true.
2. Onward, onward, to the thickest of the fray; Onward to the chosen ones, and join the grand review; Let us keep our pledge "to do what 'e'er He'd have us do," Looking unto Him for victory.
3. See our mighty host goes forth to conquer all the world; See our glorious name and we shall win the day. We are marching on to conquest.

Let us keep our pledge "to do what 'e'er He'd have us do," Looking unto Him for victory.

Chorus.

Press on, on, on, ye tried and chosen band! Press on, on, on! It is our Lord's command! 'Tis His command, press on!

Press on, on, on! No foe can us with stand; For we are marching on.

With courage stand;
Lift Up the Standard.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

Unison.

Henry Coleman.

1. Up with the standard of heav’n to-day, With a glad acclaim, Tell how Jesus came, Came, a Redeemer for men to be, Up with the standard to-day.
2. Up with the standard that all may know Of the grace of God. Of the precious blood A-ble to make men as white as snow, Up with the standard to-day.
3. Up with the standard, the pow’r divine, In your Master’s name, You may each one claim, Light from the cross will upon you shine, Up with the standard to-day.

Chorus.

Christian lift the gospel standard high, Let it o’er the whole world wave, Jesus lies and nev-er more can die, He the lost has pow’r to save; are you;

Let all you may say, deeds you do each day, Always for your Lord ring true.
For If It Were Burning.

1. Say, is your lamp burning, my broth-er? I pray you look quickly and see,
2. Re - mem - ber how man-y a - round you Will fol - low wher-ev - er you go;
3. There's man-y a lamp that is light-ed, We see them from near and from far,
4. If once all the lamps that that were lighted Should stead-i-ly blaze in a line,

For if it were burning, then sure-ly Some beams would fall brightly on me.

D. S.—if it were burn-ing, then sure-ly Some beams would fall brightly on me.

CHORUS.

Let your light shine that others may see, This the commandment He giveth to thee, For

124 Showers of Sunshine and Rain.

J. W. BURGES.

1. The sower goes forth in the morning And scatters the bright golden grain, But never can
2. Each one of us should be a sower, And scatter good seed by the way, And then for the
3. Some good seed may fall by the way-side Neglected, forgotten, remain, And there, may give
4. But much of the seed falls in good ground And then with God's sunshine and rain; It surely will

reap a-ny harvest, 'Till God sends the sunshine and rain.

rain and the sunshine, Believ-ing and fervently pray. Send the showers, showers of food to the stran-ger If God send the sunshine and rain.
yield to the sower A boun-ti-ful har-vest of grain.

sunshine and rain, Send the showers, showers reviving again, Send them Jesus,

CHORUS. Cheerful.

rit. D. S.

rit.

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Warfare and Victory.

(From 125 to 136.)

Step in Anywhere.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Would you be a soldier in the army of the Lord, Fighting for his
   kingdom and eternity's reward? Gird ye on the armor, take the
   fore you and the path by danger crossed; Falter not for danger, he who
   teer for service, ever true and bold? We shall win a triumph greater
   hard-ship with a faith that will not quail, Knowing that the promise is, the

2. Would you be a soldier? Reck-on not too high the cost, Foes will be be-
   than has yet been told, Then step in a-ny-where.

3. Would you be a soldier? There is room for young or old; Will you vol-
   faith-ful shall pre-vail? Then step in a-ny-where.

4. Would you be a soldier in a cause that cannot fail, Facing ev-ry
   step in a-ny-where. There's fighting all along the line, a-long the line, For
   soldiers brave and true, there is fighting now to do, Then step in a-ny-where.
After the Conflict is Over.

IRENE DURFFEE.  
PETER P. BILHORN.

1. After the conflict all is over, After we lay our
   weapons down, If we have been God's faithful sol-diers, Then we shall
   sin and wrong, Aft-er the gos-pel we have giv-en, In His dear
   all are past, Aft-er life's tu-mul-tas and hard tri- als Com-eth e-

2. After the seed of truth we've plant-ed Out in the hills of
   wear a vic-tor's crown; If we have fol-lowed our com-
   name to earth's great throng, Aft-er the toil-ing in His
   ter-nal peace at last, Aft-er the walk of faith with

3. After the watch-ing and the pray-ing, Aft-er the dis-cords
   mand-er, Out where the fight was rag-ing hard, We have His
   vine-yard, Aft-er the cross for Him we bear, Com-eth His
   Je-sus, Aft-er we fill our hum-ble place, Com-eth the

nev-er-fail-ing prom-ise That we shall rest with Christ our Lord.
joy of Home and har-vest, Com-eth the crown for us to wear.
glo-ry grand, e-ter-nal, Com-eth the sight of His dear face.

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After the Conflict is Over.

CHORUS.

When the conflict of life is all over, When at home with the Lord we shall be; 'Twill be glory to be in His presence, 'Twill be glory our Master to see. Hallelujah! the song we together, With the angels and saints there shall sing; Giving honor forever and ever, To the name of our Savior and King.
1. Sol-dier of Christ, be steadfast! This is the "e-vil day;"
2. Pa-tient and true and faith-ful, Fac-ing the dead-ly foe;
3. This is no time to ques-tion, This is no time to yield;

Look to your Roy-al Lead-er, Ev-er His word o-bey.
Stand in the place ap-point-ed, March, when He bids you go.
Nev-er a soul should fal-ter, Bear-ing His sword and shield.

Tak-ing the heav'n-ly armour, Wait for your Lord's com-mand;
All through the pass-ing moments, On-ward to Ca-naan's land;
Keep in the ranks of Je-sus, Watch-ing on ev-'ry hand;

This is the charge He gives you, "Having done all, to stand."
Ban-ish all fear and doubt-ing, "Having done all, to stand."
This is the Chris-tian du-ty, "Having done all, to stand."

CHORUS.

Stand, there-fore, stand, Stand, there-fore, stand; Trust-ing in
Having Done All, to Stand.

Jesus, our Savior, Having done all, to stand.

129 Onward, Christian Soldiers!

S. BARING GOULD. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus
2. Like a mighty army Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the church of Jesus
4. Onward, then, ye faithful! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Going on before! Christ, the Royal Master, Leads against the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not divided, All one body we—
Constant will remain; Gates of hell can never 'Gainst the Church prevail;
In the triumph song; Glory, laud, and honor Unto Christ the King:

CHORUS.

Forward into battle See His banner go!
One in hope and doctrine, One in charity. Onward, Christian soldiers,
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before!
With the cross of
1. Soldiers of Immanuel, this is your day, Yours to serve, to watch and fight and pray; Clad in royal armor, with your sword in hand, Rally now a must be won; Fix your eyes on Jesus, who doth lead the host, Never, soldier passed away; Faithful to your Captain, till the day is done, Then to share His happy band.

leave your post. Rally, oh host of Jesus, you shall win the fight, Rally the glory throne.

valiant army, rally for the fight; Ready when duty calls you, Join its ranks to swell, Now the call is sounding, rally soldiers of Immanuel.
Soldiers in the Army.

Rev. J. McPhail.

1. Soldiers in the army, Of the Lord, our King, Help along the triumph,
   All your forces bring; Move in solid column, Strike the pow'r of sin;
   Strong, united effort, Shall the vic't'ry win.
   In the name of Jesus, Strike, Strike, and put the foe to flight.
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2. Soldiers in the army, Led by Christ, the Lord, On to certain conquest
   On to great reward; Raise a-loft the banner, That the world may know
   We are bound to conquer, And subdue the foe. Soldiers in the army,
   In the name of Jesus, Strike.

3. Soldiers in the army, To the cause be true, In this day of battle
   There is much to do; God will crown with honor, Ev'ry royal heart;
   Rally, sol-diers, rally, Do a noble part.
   Strike with all your might, Strike with all your might; In
   JE - sus, In the name of Je - sus,

4. Soldiers in the army, Never leave your post, Till the Captain bids you
   Join the ransom'd host; Then with shouts of triumph To their ranks ascend.
   Swell with them the chorus, That shall never end. Soldiers in the army.
   Strike, Strike,

5. Chorus.
   Sol - diers in the army.
   Sol - diers in the army.

   WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT 1913, BY P. P. BILHORN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
1. Onward! forward! Soldiers of the Kingdom, Christ, our Master giveth
the command; Gird your armor, follow where He leads you Till His
lone and drear, But our faith shall never fail or falter With our
strength shall be, Halt not, doubt not, neither stand ye idle While the
leads the way, Till at last He leads us into glory Where we'll

2. Foes may threaten, storms may gather round us, And the way seem dark and
name is known in every land. Savior's living presence near. Let us fight, for the right,
Mas-ter calls to vic-to-ry. Let us fight, for the right,

3. Forward, comrades, Christ the Lord hath spoken, "As thy days are, so thy
For Christ has promised, be it known; To sus-tain for-ev-er

4. Rouse then, Christians, Soldiers of the Kingdom, Follow where our Capt-ain

Chorus.
Orders From the King.

S. M. AUSTIN.

1. We have orders from the King, And His word we must obey;
2. We have orders from the King, And the fight for truth is on;
3. We have orders from the King, We will never turn aside;

Every soldier true, must His duty do In the service every day. 
With our sword in hand, for the right we'll stand Till the day for God is won. 
We will fear no foe, we are safe we know, While with Jesus we abide.

Chorus. Unison.

For we have orders from the King, To the fight He bids us go;

The world to Him we now must bring, We have orders from the King;

Each soul be ready, march firm and steady, The King is calling us today.
1. There's a glad song rings thro'out the world to-day, It is vic-to-ry! it is vic-to-ry!
2. "Peace on earth, good will to men" He brings to all, It is vic-to-ry! it is vic-to-ry!
3. He shall reign from sea to sea, and shore to shore, It is vic-to-ry! it is vic-to-ry!

To the conquest of the cross we haste a-way; It is vic-to-ry for our King!
Prison doors swing wide, and i-ron fet-ters fall; It is vic-to-ry for our King!
Ev'ry mortal tongue confess His sov'reign pow'r; It is vic-to-ry for our King!

CHORUS. Unison.

God is for us, who can be a-gainst us? Rally, Christian soldiers, ral-ly at His call;

In His name shall vic-to-ry at-tend us, Sa-tan's armaments before us yield and fall;

God is for us, vic-to-ry is near; God is for us, fal-ter not nor fear;

God is for us, cheer, my comrades, cheer! Vic-to-ry for our King!

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1. A-wake! a-rise! ye soldiers of the cross, Go forth into the battle field to-day, Our forward. 

2. Lift up the standard of the God of love, Go in the strength of Christ our Lord and King, For cresc.

3. Then onward go with songs of victory, Go into battle right against the wrong, Go f f f cresc.

Captain calls us; to a-rise, go forward to the fray; rise and His command obey. Him who conquered sin and death, go forth on joyful wing; death awake, arise and sing. forward in the name of Christ with courage true and strong; Christ with cheerful heart and song. cresc.

Chorus. f

Forward into battle, bravely march against the foe, Christ our Royal Leader, forward, forward. bids His valiant army go, Victory a-waits you; falter not but march a-waits you forward cresc.

long, Forward to the fight! put the foe to flight! Join and sing the victor's song. march along,

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1. With our banners waving proudly in the light, Hearts with courage beating, armor shining bright, We are marching onward—

2. Foes will fail to harm us, Jesus is our shield; Tho' be long the going forth to fight For the Hero of the cross.

3. Bravely we will battle, that our souls may share in the fadeless battle, we shall never yield; Strong in faith and courage, glory, crowns eternal wear, And thro' endless ages,

Chorus

On to glory! on to glory! We shall never suffer loss,

We will fight, fight, fight, till death, with all our might, For the Hero of the cross.
Child, Come Home.

Horatius Bonar. Arr. by P. P. B.

1. In the land of strangers, Whither thou art gone,
2. From the land of hunger, Fainting, famished, lone,
3. See the well-spread table, Unforgotten one!
4. Leave the haunts of riot, Wasted, woe-begone.
5. See the door still open! Thou art still my own;
6. Far off thou hast wandered, Wilt thou farther roam?

Joyful.

Hear the far voice calling, calling child come home,
Come to love and gladness, gladness, child come home,
Here is rest and plenty, plenty, child come home,
Sick at heart and weary, weary, child come home,
Eyes of love are on thee, on thee, child come home,
Come, and all is pardoned, pardoned, child come home,

Chorus.

Calling, calling, calling, calling, calling child come home,

Thou hast wandered far away, Come home, O, come home.
Someone is Waiting for You.

1. Someone is longing to find your Lord, Hungry to-day for the living word, And
2. Someone is burden'd with guilt and sin, Earnestly longing to be made clean; O
3. Let your light shine with a loving glow, Help men to Jesus wherever you go; If

Someone is waiting for you.
Christian go forth, there are souls now to win, Someone is waiting for you.
you are a Christian, you surely must know, Someone is waiting for you.

Harvest is ready, the workers are few; Someone is waiting, is

Wait-ing for you, ... wait-ing for you,

wait-ing for you; Someone is waiting, is waiting for you.
1. How kind is His heart, and how strong His hand, His goodness can never be known;
2. No enemy, tho' like a flood He come, Can ever Jehovah de-throne;
3. How restful the tho't, and how glad the heart, That knows God is on His great throne;

His love is un-fail-ing be-yond com-pare, And He car-eth for all His own.
All pow-er in heav-en and earth is His, And He car-eth for all His own.
Nor slumbers nor sleeps He by day or night, And He car-eth for all His own.

CHORUS.

For He cares...... for His own...... God, the Lord, ev-er cares for His own;

For He cares...... for His own...... He cares for His own.

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The Pierced Prince.


1. The Prince of Glory pray'd a lone,
   The night was dark and bleak;
2. They deck'd Him in a gorgeous robe,
   With thorns up on His brow;
3. They pierced the Prince of Glory there
   Up on the cruel tree;
4. Oh Jesus! hast thou suffered thus
   That I should now go free;

They led Him to the Judgment Hall,
   And they did falsely speak,
And spat in to His blessed face,
   It makes my heart ache now.
His blood flowed out a healing stream,
   To save a wretch like me.
I'll sing Thy praises here below,
   And rest in heav'n with Thee.

Chorus.

Up on the cross, O can it be,
   The Prince of Glory bled for me?

Between two thieves He suffered so,
   To save my soul from death and woe.
Ashamed of Jesus.

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be, a mortal man ashamed of Thee?

2. Ashamed of Thee, O just as soon let midnight be ashamed of noon,

3. Ashamed of Thee! yes then I may when I've no guilt to wash a-way;

ad lib.

rit.

Ashamed of Thee... whom angels praise... Whose glory shines... thro' endless days?
'Tis midnight with... my soul till He... Bright morning star... bids darkness flee;
No tear to wipe... no good to crave... No fears to quell... no soul to save;

Parts. Vigor.

Ashamed of Thee!... O soon-er far... let evening
Ashamed of Thee!... that dear-est Friend... on whom my
Ashamed of Thee!... 'twill nev-er be... my hopes of

Ashamed of Thee!... blush... to own a star... He sheds the beams... of light di-
Ashamed of Thee!... hopes... of heav'n de-pend!... No, when I blush... be this my
Ashamed of Thee!... heav'n... are all in Thee... And when I come... Thy face to

vined... O'er this be-night... ed soul of mine...

shame... That I no more... re-vere His name...

see... O then be not... a-shamed of me...

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Coming Home To-night.

H. L. FRISBIE.

Unison. Slowly.

1. When you pass the dear old homestead, stop a moment at the gate, Tell my
2. Tell them I have grown so weary of the paths beset with sin, That their
3. Father's love has never faltered, nor grown dim with passing years, And I

lov-ing gray-haired fa-ther, "Just a lit-tle long-er wait," Whis-per to my gen-tle prod-i-gal is com-ing and a new life will be-gin. Tell them I have found the

know that mother loves me, tho' I've caused her many tears. I was oft- en rude and

moth-er, it will make her sorrows light; With my love give them this message; "I am Sav-ior, He has turned my steps a-right, And I long for their sweet wel-come, I am

wayward, and I wandered far from right, But their love and prayers have conquered, I am

CHORUS.

com-ing home to-night." I am com-ing home to-night, I am com-ing

home to-night, I have found the Bless-ed Sav-ior, He has turned my steps a-right,

I was lost, but Je-sus found me, and I'm com-ing home to-night.

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1. Just a precious promise that my mother loved to read, Just a sweet old
2. Just a few sweet moments at the mercy seat each day, Holy place where
3. Just a precious promise when the evening hour drew near, Just a precious

story that would meet her every need, Just a loving message that would
mother went to meet her Lord and pray, Here she daily listened to what-
promise that would calm her every fear, 'Twas a Holy echo thro' the

Chorus.

help her to succeed, From the precious book divine. { Just a precious
ever God might say, From the precious book divine. { Just a precious
blessed word so dear; From the precious book divine.

precious book di-

promise from the Book divine. Tell-ing mansions built in glory
promise of sal-
Holy Book divine.

shall be mine, vacation free, Just a precious promise to you and me,
shall be yours and mine, vacation full and free,
you and unto me.

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144 Have Courage, My Boy, to Say "Yes."

P. P. B.  P. P. BILHORN.

1. My boy, you are nearing life's Manhood, Success lies within your pow'r,
   If you will be earnest in doing The task that is given each hour.
   For those who are truthful and faithful Are certain to meet with success,
   Then if you will follow the Captain, Have courage, my boy, to say "Yes."

2. Ne'er yield to temptation alluring, Stand bravely for truth and right;
   To conquer in ev'ry temptation, Then may you the right way begin;
   He'll help you and keep you and guide you, Thro' all of life's journey will bless,
   Then if you will follow the Captain, Have courage, my boy, to say "Yes."

3. There's only one way to be victor, There's only one way to win;
   There's only one way to be victorious, There's only one way to win in the fight.
   You'll find it the way to be happy, You'll find it the way to success,
   Then if you will follow the Captain, Have courage, my boy, to say "Yes."

CHORUS.

Have courage, my boy, to say "Yes" Have courage, my boy to say "Yes"
   Then if you will follow the Captain Have courage, my boy, to say "Yes."

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1. Jesus stands ready to pardon, Jesus stands ready to save,—
2. Jesus on Calvary's mountain, Jesus on Calvary's tree—
3. Jesus, the King of all ages, Jesus, Jehovah and God—

Down in Gethsemane's Garden All that He had He gave,—
Poured out His infinite goodness, Suffered for you and me.
Reigns in His heavenly glory, Saves by His precious blood.

Jesus stands ready, waiting, Willing to save you now,
When He had died they laid Him Silent—ly in the grave,—
Come, all ye heavy laden, Come, there is rest and peace,—

If you will love and trust Him, Humbly before Him bow.
Up He rose, triumphant, Now He has pow'r to save.
Come to this loving Savior, Come, there is sweet release.

REFRAIN.

Jesus will save,—Save you from sin; Jesus will save you, O let Him in. let Him in.
The Bird with a Broken Wing.

Hezekiah Butterworth. 4th v. by P. P. B.

1. I walked in the woodland meadows, Where sweet the thrushes sing;
2. I found there a young life broken By sin's seductive art;
3. But the bird with a broken pinion Kept another from the snare;
4. But the soul that will come to Jesus Is saved from ev'ry sin,

And found on a bed of mosses, A bird with a broken wing.
And touched with a Christ-like pity I took him to my heart.
And the life that sin hath stricken Raised another from despair.
And the heart that fully trusts Him Shall a crown of glory win;

I healed its wound and each morning It sang its old sweet strain;
He lived with a noble purpose, And struggled not in vain;
Each loss has its compensation, There is healing for ev'ry pain;
Then come to the dear Redeemer, He'll cleanse you from ev'ry stain;

But the bird with a broken pinion, Never soared as high again.
But the life that sin hath stricken, Never soared as high again.
But the bird with a broken pinion, Never soared as high again.
By His wonderful love and mercy, You shall surely rise again.
God Give Us Homes.

Suggested in a sermon by Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, D. D.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.
Slowly, with expression.

1. God give us homes! Homes where the Bible is
2. God give us homes! Homes with the Father in
3. God give us homes! Homes where the mother is
4. God give us homes! Homes where are children to
5. God give us homes! Lights in a world that is

honored and taught; Homes with the Spirit of Christ in their thought;

priest-like employ; Homes that are bright with a far-reaching joy;

queen-like in love; Ruled in the fear of the Saviour above;

bright-en the hours; Budding and blooming like beautiful flow'rs;

flood-ed with night; Day-beams to banish sin's chill and its blight;

Homes that a likeness to heaven have caught. God give us homes!

Homes where no world-stain shall come to annoy. God give us homes!

Homes that to youth most in spir-ing shall prove. God give us homes!

Plac-es of sun-shine, sweet, sanctified bow'rs. God give us homes!

Pledge of a morn-ing when wrong turns to right. God give us homes!

CHORUS. After last verse only,

Home, home, sweet, sweet home, A likeness to heaven, God give us such homes!

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Saved.

L. D. Santee.

1. My soul was as one in the darkness, A prodigal seeking for home,
2. Was lost, when the dear Savior found me, An outcast away from the fold,
3. I rest in His love and His favor, My soul in His presence grows brave.

A wreck amid life's stormy billows, When tenderly Christ whispered 'come;'
When softly His arms fell around me, My gladness can never be told;
I'm pointing the lost to the Savior, Who died, the poor sinner to save;

I went to the Lord with my burden, He smiled and my sins were forgiven,
And now in a loving communion, Reclining my head on His breast,
Respond to His kind invitation, Oh, come to Him now and be free;

His sacrifice purchased my pardon, A crown and a mansion in heav'n.
The joy of an infinite union, Is followed by infinite rest.
Accept of the Savior's salvation, For Jesus has suffered for thee.

D. S. — His love fills my soul as I'm singing, With joy and the gladness of heav'n.

CHORUS.

My all unto Christ I am bringing, My life to His service is giv'n.
1. We bring you a message of joy to-day, Your sins are remembered no more;
2. Your sins were remembered on Calvary's tree, But now they're remembered no more;
3. Forgiven, forgotten, yes, cleansed and gone, Your sins are remembered no more;
4. Come join with us now in the gladsome song, Our sins are remembered no more;

For Jesus has taken them all away; Your sins are remembered no more;
For Jesus has suffered for you and me, And now they're remembered no more;
A-toned for and covered, the deed is done, Your sins are remembered no more;
For unto us all does this joy belong, Our sins are remembered no more;

Chorus.

If you will believe and receive, You'll know they're remembered no more...
1. The service of Jesus true pleasure affords, In Him there is joy without an alloy; 'Tis heaven to trust Him and rest on His true what-e'er you may do; 'Tis riches of mercy in Him to come to beck-on us home, Our precious Redeemer each toil will re-

2. It pays to serve Jesus what-e'er may betide, It pays to be content. It pays to serve Jesus what-e'er may be, It pays to serve Jesus, it pays ev'-ry day, It pays ev'-ry step of the way; ..... Tho' the pathway to glory may sometimes be drear, You'll be happy each step of the way.

3. Tho' sometimes the shadows may hang o'er the way, And sorrows may words; It pays to serve Jesus each day. The pathway to glory may sometimes be drear, You'll be happy each step of the way.

Chorus.

Copyright, 1909, by Frank C. Huston. By per.
1. Some glad sweet day, the Master's voice will call me, To lay aside this
2. Some glad sweet day, the feet that have grown weary, In traveling through this
3. Take courage, soul, nor ever fear nor falter, Thy Saviour will sup-

life of toil and care;... On joyful wing I'll mount to realms of glory-
lone-ly vale of tears, Will find repose beyond this land of shades....
ply a-bundant grace;... In that bright home where all is joy and gladness,...

CHORUS.

And meet my blessed Saviour in the air.....
And perfect rest thro' all the passing years. Some glad sweet day, the
There we shall meet the Saviour face to face....

journey will be end-ed. And we shall see.... Him face to face;... Around the

throne with voices sweetly blending, We'll sing the riches of His grace.

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O Morning Land.

H. S. Sawyer.
From Phelps.

1. Some day, we say, and turn our eyes Tow’rd the fair hills of Par-a-dise;
2. Some day our ears shall hear the song Of tri-umph over sin and wrong;

Some day, some-time a sweet new rest Shall bloss-om, flow’r-like in each breast.
Some day, some-time, but oh! not yet; But we shall wait and not for-get.

Alto Solo.

Some day, some time, our eyes shall see The fac-es kept in mom-o-ry;
That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv’n to you and me;

Sop. Solo. (or Duet ad lib.)

cres.

Some day, some-time, our eyes shall see The fac-es kept in mem-o-ry;
That some day all these things shall be, And rest be giv’n to you and me;

Qt. ad lib.

Some day their hands shall clasp our hand, Just o-ver in the Morn-ing Land,
So wait, my friends, tho’ years move slow, That hap-py time will come, we know;

Just o-ver in the Morn-ing Land; Some day their hands shall clasp our hand,
That hap-py time will come, we know; So wait, my friends, tho’ years move slow,

Just o-ver in the Morn-ing Land; O Morning Land! O Morning Land!
That happy time will come, we know; O Morning Land! O Morning Land!

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I Sing, for I Can't Keep Silent.

P. P. B.

1. I sing of His love abiding, I sing of His truth and grace,
2. I sing for I am so happy, I sing for I am so free;
3. I sing of the peace He gives me, I sing of undying love;

I sing of His Pow'r providing of Jesus who stood in my place;
I sing of my dear Redeemer, Who suffered on Calvary's tree;
I sing of the Holy Spirit, Who came like a heavenly dove;

He carried my grief and sorrow, He bore all my sin and shame,
He's building for me a mansion, Where I shall forever be;
Revealing the truth in Jesus, Revealing the pow'r divine;

I sing for I can't keep silent, O praise be to His dear name.
I sing for I can't keep silent, He shed His own blood for me.
I sing for I can't keep silent, I know that His love is mine.

Refrain.

I sing for I can't keep silent, His love is the theme of my song,

And this is my sweetest enjoyment, To sing of Him all day long.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY P. P. BILHORN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.
1. When I hear the grand old story, Often told and sung before, How that Jesus came from glory,
   hall He bore Cruel mockings, scorn and spitting,
   meekly bore, Crushed beneath its heavy burden,
   flesh they tore, As I there behold Him pinned, o'er and o'er, God forgive them! God forgive them!

2. In the garden how He suffered, In the judgment
   then I love Him more and more; More and more,
   'Twas for me; I'll love Him more; More and more,
   Can I help but love Him more? More and more,
   How can I but love Him more? More and more,
   I will love Him more and more; More and more,

3. How to Calvary they led Him, As the cross He
   Then I love Him more and more; More and more,
   more and more, 'Twas for me, I'll love Him more.
   more and more, Can I help but love Him more?
   more and more, How can I but love Him more?
   more and more, I will love Him more and more.

4. To the cross they nailed my Savior, With the nails His
   more and more, Then I love Him more and more.
   more and more, 'Twas for me, I'll love Him more.
   more and more, Can I help but love Him more?
   more and more, How can I but love Him more?
   more and more, I will love Him more and more.

5. Bleeding, suffering, thirsting, dying, Hear Him crying
   more and more, Then I love Him more and more.
   more and more, 'Twas for me, I'll love Him more.
   more and more, Can I help but love Him more?
   more and more, How can I but love Him more?
   more and more, I will love Him more and more.
The King of My Heart.

A. H. Ackley.

1. The King of my heart is Jesus, A kingdom eternal has He;
2. The King of my heart is Jesus, His sceptre of love sways my soul,
3. The King of my heart is Jesus, From sin I forever am free,
4. The King of my heart is Jesus, O hasten the day when the call—

His throne is established forever In lives purified and made free.
Each tho't of my life and each action Is kept in my Savior's control.
For Jesus in love and in mercy Has found-ed His dwelling in me.
Shall sound from the portals of heaven, To crown Him the King of all.

CHORUS.

The King of my heart is Jesus... No monarch could mightier be,

Earth's lowliest guest, Heaven's richest and best, His throne is established in me.
I Should Like to Be There.

1. At the sweet hour of prayer in the home far away, I wonder if
   my name is mentioned today? Do they think of me there and the
   struggle the victory to win. At the fireside so fair, do they
   get for the absent to pray, And my life is made strong and my
   burden I bear, When they meet in communion at the sweet hour of prayer?
   think of me there, Do they mention their loved one at the sweet hour of prayer?
   hope bright and clear, When I know I'm remembered at the sweet hour of prayer.

2. Do they think how each day, I the battle begin, How ardent I
   bur- den I bear, When they meet in communion at the sweet hour of prayer?
   think of me there, Do they mention their loved one at the sweet hour of prayer?
   hope bright and clear, When I know I'm remembered at the sweet hour of prayer.

3. Yes, I know when they kneel at the close of the day, They never for-
   Chorus.

   I should like to be there, at the sweet hour of prayer,

   In the home of my childhood, I should like to be there.
Waiting.

L. D. Santee. 

1. Waiting till Jesus shall call you no more, Waiting till mercy has shut to the door,
2. Many are choosing the life and the way, While in the darkness you linger to-day,
3. Wait not too long, He invites you to-day, Wait not too long, there is death in delay,
4. Waiting tho' mercy is sent from above, Waiting with offers of infinite love,

Slighting the Savior, and choosing the wrong, Losing salvation by waiting too long. 
Waiting while others are seeking the Lord, Grieving His spirit and spurning His word. 
Mercy and pardon and hope will be gone, Many are lost that have waited too long. 
Come, there is room with the glorified throng, Turn to the Savior, and wait not too long.

Chorus.

Wait not too long, Wait not too long, Wait not too long, Wait not too long.

Jesus invites you, O wait not too long.

Jesus invites you, invites you to-day, O wait not, O wait not too long, too long.

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Hear Him Calling.

Jno. B. Clements.

1. Don't you hear the Savior calling? In those tones so matchless sweet? Don't you hear Him calling you from sin away (from sin away)?

2. Don't you hear the Savior calling? How He loves each wand'ring child: What rejoicing when He sees one coming home (one coming home)?

3. Don't you hear the Savior calling? He may never call again; It is now He bids you turn to Him and live (O turn and live)?

Don't you hear Him calling you from sin away (from sin away)? What rejoicing when He sees one coming home (one coming home)? It is now He bids you turn to Him and live (O turn and live)?

Can't you catch the tender pleading As He bids you to His feet, Not a night was e'er so cheerless, Nor a storm has raged so wild. For His ways are ways of pleasantness, And all His paths are peace;

There to learn love's sweetest lesson for each day? To restrain Him in His search for those who roam. 'Tis a life of joy and happiness He'll give.

Heed His tender voice: Listen, listen, Make today the choice, Calling, calling,

Sweet-er than be-fore; Now in loving, tender tones He calls once more.
Secure I Rest.

C. B. Quartette or Chorus. Rev. W. S. Martin.

1. Rocked in the cradle of the deep, I lay me down in peace to
2. And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' stormy winds swept o'er the

sleep... Secure I rest upon the wave, For Thou, O Lord, hast pow'r to
brine... Or thro' the tempests' fiery breath, Roused me from sleep to wreck and

save; I know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark death; In ocean's caves still safe with Thee, The germ of Im-

the sparrow's fall... And calm and peaceful is my sleep... Rocked in the mortality; is my sleep,

And calm and peaceful is my sleep, Rocked in the cradle of the deep And

Bass (ad lib.)

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1. From ev'ry stormy wind that blows, From ev'ry
2. There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of
   Accompanying voices pp.

3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds
4. Oh, let my hand forget her skill, My tongue be

swelling tide of woes, There is a calm, a
 gladness on our heads; A place than all be-

fellowship with friend; Tho' sun-dered far, by
 silent, cold, and still, This bounding heart for-

sure retreat: 'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat.
get to beat, If I forget the mercy-seat.
To Thee I Fly.  

ALFRED H. ACKLEY.  

BENTLEY D. ACKLEY.

1. When I recalled how I had spurn'd His love, In pen-i-tence I sought the One a-
2. When clouds of doubt obscure my Savior's face, I think of Him who saved me by His
3. When broken down and burdened by my fears, When griefs arise and joy gives place to
4. When I am called up yon-der to my home, To praise my King and there to greet my

above, I love the Cross where Jesus chose to die, For by its pow'r I say"To Thee I
grace; And leaving all, by faith to Him I cry, "My soul's support, to Thee alone I
tears; 'Tis then my hope ascends to Him on high, Where I abide with Him to whom I
own; When we shall meet, my joyful heart shall cry, "I'm home at last, to Thee, my Lord, I

CHORUS.

fly.” To Thee I fly, all others fail, My Jesus only can pre-
fly,” To Thee I fly, to Thee I fly.

vail; He gently hears my faintest cry, To Thee I fly, to Thee I fly.
Tell Thy Life-Story to Jesus.

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

1. Tell thy life-story to Jesus—All the temptations to stray;
2. Tell thy life-story to Jesus—Let it most fully be told;
3. Tell thy life-story to Jesus—How ever sinful it be;
4. Tell thy life-story to Jesus—Come with repentance and tears;

Tell Him thy weakness and failings, Ask Him to take them away.
Love that could die to redeem thee, Never can mercy withold.
He will forget thy wrong-doing, Pardon He purchased for thee.
He will blot out thy transgressions; Joy will He give for thy fears.

CHORUS.

Tell, . . . . it to Jesus, Tell, . . . . Him thy care,
Tell thy life-story to Jesus, Tell Him thy troubles and care;

Tell, . . . . Him thy sorrows, Tell, . . . . Him in pray'r.
Tell Him thy burdens and sorrows, Tell it to Jesus in pray'r.
Bid Him Come In.

P. P. B.  P. P. BILHORN.

1. Oh, what a Savior, He's pleading for you, Pleading for you,
2. Will you not trust Him as Savior to-day? Trust Him to-day?
3. Open your heart's door and bid Him come in, Bid Him come in,
4. Come now to Jesus, for why will you die? Why will you die?

pleading for you; Come and accept Him, He's loving and true,
trust Him to-day? He will drive sorrow and sighing away,
bid Him come in; He hath redeemed you, He'll cleanse you from sin,
why will you die? While He in mercy is coming so nigh,

Tis Jesus now pleading for you. Shall ............. He come in?
Will you not trust Jesus to-day? Shall He come in?
Oh, bid the dear Savior come in. Will He come in?
Oh, brother, then why will you die? Will He come in?

Shall ............. He come in? ............. He come in?
shall He come in? He will redeem you and save you from sin;
shall He come in? Bid Him come in,
Why will you die? Why will you die?

you not bid .......... the dear Savior come in?
bid Him come in, Bid the dear Savior come in!
O Tell Me More of Christ.

E. E. Hewitt.

P. P. Bilhorn.

1. O tell me more of Christ, my Saviour; On this glad theme dwell o'er and o'er;
2. O tell me more of love's sweet story, If you would cheer and comfort me;
3. O tell me more! How waves of sorrow Shall hear His voice say, "Peace, be still;"
4. O tell me more! And I repeating The happy news, shall spread the joy;

His boundless grace, His saving favor, His precious name, O tell me more!
How Jesus wept, the King of glory, Those tender tears of sympathy.
How after night, bright dawns the morrow, To those who trust His blessed will.
Come, blessed Lord, Thy work completing, Till songs of praise our lips employ.

Refrain. f cresc.

O tell me more! so much I need His pow'r to keep, His hand to lead;

O tell me more! of Him I love, Until I see His face above...
Ladies and Gentlemen's Selections.

(From 165 to 172.)

The Palms.

165

ANON.

Arr. by P. P. BILHORN.

1. O'er all the way, green palms and blossoms gay Are strewn in holy festival.
2. His word goes forth, and people by it's might Once more their freedom gain from
3. Sing and rejoice, O blest Jerusalem, Of all thy songs sing the e-

preparation, Where Jesus comes to wipe our tears away, E'en now the
degradation, Humanity doth give to each his right, While those in
man-cipation, Thro' boundless love, the Christ of Beth-le-hem, Brings faith and

chorus.

throng to welcome Him prepare.
darkness find restored the light. Join all and sing His name declare, Let ev'ry
hope to thee for-ev'er-more.

voice resound with acclamation, Hosanna! Praise to the Lord

Bless Him who cometh to bring us salvation.

ARR. OF MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY P. P. BILHORN.
City of Gold.

L. D. Santee.

1. There's a beautiful city that lies far away From the earth with its
2. From the shadows are lifted our sorrowful eyes, To the hills where the
3. And there all of our sorrows shall fade as a dream As we enter the

burden of tears, Where the night never enters but shadowless day Shines
an-gels have trod, And our hearts ever yearn for our home in the skies, Our
country of rest While before us in heav-en-ly beauty shall gleam, The

Chorus. Melody in 2d Tenor.

on thro' e-ter-ni-ty's years home in the gar-den of God Oh, beau-ti-ful cit-y,
Man-sions prepared for the blest

Cit- y of gold Oh, beau-ti-ful cit-y, Treas-ures un-
Bean-ti-ful cit-y of Gold
told; Oh, beau-ti-ful cit-y, Cit-y of gold
Bean-ti-ful cit-y of gold;

QUARTET.

When shall I rest in that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold
rest in that cit-y of gold;

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The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P. and P. P. B.

Dr. W. S. Pitts.

1. There's a church in the valley by the wild-wood, No love-li-er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab-bath morn-ing To list to the
3. I re-mem-ber the scenes in the wild-wood, And the dear-est loved
4. O, so ma-ny have passed on be-fore us To the home where their

place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; Its tones so sweet-ly are call-ing, Oh,
spot in the dale, I re-mem-ber the last hymn we chant-ed, In the
souls nev-er quail, There we'll greet all the dear ones with Je-sus, Who were

D. S.—spot is so dear to my child-hood As the

lit-tle brown church in the vale.
come to the church in the vale. Come to the
lit-tle brown church in the vale. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
with us in the church in the vale.

lit-tle brown church in the vale.

church by the wild-wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale;
No
come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come.
1. Always remember your mother, my boy, When into wrong you are tempted to go; Think how she loves you, and then ask yourself, rest ing above; Let your thoughts backward turn just for this hour, breath is a prayer; That her great Lord will protect you from sin, Saviour is here; He ever lives, and is able to save,

What would my mother think if she should know? Think how you've treated your mother's pure love. Always remember, Al - ways re-

Make you the child of His ten - der-est care. When you are tempted, He always is near. Al - ways re - mem - ber your

mem - ber, Al - ways re - mem - ber, Set not your heart on the mother, my boy, Al - ways re - mem - ber your mother, my boy;

world's base al - loy, Al - ways re - mem - ber your mother, my boy...
1. In the fight of faith engag-ing, Where the battle fierce is raging, Going
Not a word of sad repining, With your armor bright-ly shining, Cloth'd with
2. Going where your Captain leads you, True to Him where'er He needs you, Let your
If you're true when friends oppress you, True when men shall curse, Not bless you, You shall
3. When the roll is called in heav-en, Crowns of life to men are given, If you
To the joys that are e-ter-nal, To the life for-ev-er ver-nal, With your

forth be-neath the roy-al ban-ner love;
high-est pleas-ure be to fol-low on;
fight the fight of faith while here be-low;

CHORUS. Not too fast,

On, on, keep your armor bright, On, on, sol-diers of the light; For the victo-

ry of heaven To the faith-ful will be giv-en, Who are fight-ing for the right.

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170 Backbone.

1 When you see a fellow hedging,
Tow'r'd temptation always edging,
Any evil thing will purposely condone;
You may pity his condition
Never envy his position,
For he is without backbone.

CHORUS.
Backbone every fellow needs,
If he in this world succeeds,
If perchance you're not succeeding
Lay it not to luck or breeding,
What you need is a stiff backbone.

2 If you want a fellow's measure,
Watch him chasing after pleasure,
See how unto every evil he is prone;
He may have a mint of money,
He may live on pie and honey,
But he is without backbone.

3 Be a man, equipped for battle
Be not like the driven cattle,
Ev'ry soul is born an heir to heaven's throne;
Time and strength each moment giving,
For the task of daily living,
You will need a stiff backbone.

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171

Dare to Stand Like Joshua.

C. M. Robinson.

1. We are bound for Canaan land, Tenting by the way; Who shall lead us on the road? Choose your King to-day.
2. Many trials we have seen Thus far on our way; He hath led us safely thro' Shall He lead to-day?
3. When the dark Red sea of doubt, Bil-low'd in our way; Then He parted ev'ry wave— So He will to-day. Dare to stand like Josh-u-a,
4. Can we safely trust a guide Who knows not the way; God hath trav-eled ev'ry foot, Shall He lead to-day?
5. Just before us Jordan rolls, Right across the way; We can safely trust the Lord, He shall lead to-day.

CHORUS.

Dare to say the word; As for me and for my house, We will serve the Lord.

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172

Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy From His light-house ev-er-more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sea-man tem-pest-tossed,

FINE.

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Eager eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.—Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue you may save.

CHORUS.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Home and Heaven.

H. L. Hastings.

Shall We Meet?

Elisha S. Rice.

1. Shall we meet beyond the river, Where the surges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yonder city, Where the towers of crystal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When He comes to claim His own?

Chorus.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the river?

Shall we meet beyond the river, Where the surges cease to roll?
1. Beautiful Eden, home of the blest,
   Beautiful garden of life,...
2. Here is the home by Jesus foretold,
   Home for the sad and oppressed,
3. Father of mercy, grace we implore,
   Grace which so freely is given;
4. Beautiful home, Heavenly home,
   City eternal, Glory super-nal
   Beautiful home, Heavenly home, Home, home, home.

REFRAIN.

Radiant with light, Peaceful and bright,
Rest for the saints of God...
1. When you pass beyond the river, to the golden land of song,
2. Tell them I am pressing forward, in the narrow way and strait;
3. Tell them I have been so lonely in this misty vale of tears;
4. Don’t forget my loving message, and to tell it word for word;

Where the glorified immortals by life-giving waters throng;
And the shadows fall behind me, I am come so near the gate.
And I long to pass the shadows that o’er hang the moving years;
To the loved ones whose dear voices were the sweetest ever heard;

When you greet old friends, re-member, to their questions make reply:
I am waiting, only waiting for the hour that draweth nigh;
For the crowning joy of welcome I am thinking, oft I sigh;
For I know they’ll listen gladly and their thoughts will earthward fly;

D.S.—Tell them I am surely coming, I am coming bye and bye.

I am coming,............. I am coming,.............
bye and bye, I am coming,.............
bye and bye;
The Sweet Homeland.

P. P. B.  Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. Will you meet me in the homeland when life's race is run, Will it be a
   gladsome message unto you well done, Will you meet the shining Angels
   throne we gather and His praises sing, Will you join and swell the chorus
   gently floweth, ever pure and free? Where no stormy waves are sweeping

2. Will you be among the ransomed when we crown our King, When around the
   with their harps in hand, Will you meet me over yonder in the
   with the chosen band, Will you meet me over yonder in the
   o'er the golden strand, Will you meet me over yonder in the

3. Will you meet me o'er yonder by the crystal sea, Where life's river
   sweet homeland? Will you meet me, Will you greet me? Where the
   Saints and Holy Angels stand? Will you meet me in the sweet home-land?
When I Walk the Streets of Gold.

P. P. B. (Peter P. Bilhorn)

1. I will walk the streets of glory by and by, Where a new love’s story will be told; There will be no sorrow there to dim the eye, where I shall behold, All the dear ones who were with me in the fight, Savior I behold; When the beauties of the City I will share, of my home above, Where love’s story will be told, I will sing my song of the one I love, When I walk the streets of gold.

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Glory for You and Me.

P. P. B. P. P. BILHORN.

1. Some day when my toil-ing and tri-als are o'er, Some day when my
2. Some day in the fu-ture, it will not be long, Some day with the
3. Some day, Oh, what rap-ture I then shall be-hold, Some day when the
4. Some day in His pres-ence a crown I shall wear, Some day match-less

wea-ry feet rest on the shore, Some day when the King in His
loved ones, I'll sing the new song; Some day when the face of my
sto-ry a-new shall be told; Some day when my soul from its
beau-ty and grand-eur I'll share; Some day with the ransomed trans-

beau-ty I see, That will be glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for me.
Lord I shall see, That will be glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for me.
bond-age is free, That will be glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for me.
formed I shall be, That will be glo-ry, yes, glo-ry for me.

Chorus.

glo-ry in heav-en for me;
Glo-ry for me, you and me;
Glo-ry for me, you and me;
There will be glo-ry in heav-en for me; Glo-ry for me, you and me;
Glory for You and for Me.

1. There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar;
2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore The melodious songs of the blest;
3. To our bountiful Father above We will offer our tribute of praise

For the Father waits o'er the way To prepare us a dwelling-place there.
And our spirits shall sorrow no more, Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
For the glorious gift of His love And the blessings that halow our days.

Chorus.

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
I believe Jesus saves And His blood washes whiter than snow;

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1. Jesus may come to-day, Glad day! Glad day! And I would see my
   2. I may go home to-day, Glad day! Glad day! Seemeth I hear their
   3. Why should I anxious be? Glad day! Glad day! Lights appear on the
   4. Faithful I'll be to-day, Glad day! Glad day! Glad day! And I will freely

Friend; Dangers and troubles would end If Jesus should come to-
song; Hail to the radiant throng! If I should go home to-
shore; Storms will affright never more, For He is "at hand" to-
tell; Why I should love Him so well, For He is my all to-

Chorus. Joyful.

day. Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crowning day? I'll

live for to-day, nor anxious be, Jesus, my Lord, I

soon shall see; Glad day! Glad day! Is it the crowning day?

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That Dear and Blessed Country.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

Copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. To a dear and blessed country I am going by and by;
   He is faithful, who hath promised, He will keep His word with me;

2. Here are many broken cisterns Where the water seemed so pure;
   Deep-est joy and satisfaction Wait for all who enter in

3. If He bid me stay longer, Let Him have His blessed will,
   Keep me faithful, blessed Jesus, Hold my trembling hand in Thine;

I can almost see the portal Of my mansion in the sky.
But, up there, the living waters Spring-eth full and free and sure.
For I long to do His bidding, And His purpose to fulfill;

I shall see Him in yon city, If I follow faithfully.
To that dear and blessed country Where shall be no taint of sin.
I would fail and fall without Thee, But Thy hand enfoldeth mine.

CHORUS. Joyful.

I am going by and by to my mansion in the sky, To a
Where we'll meet to part no more on the bright and shining shore Where my

home where all the loved ones I shall see; Savior and my loved ones wait for me.
When they Ring the Golden Bells for You and Me.

Moderato.

By Dion De Marbelle.

1. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the on-ly reach that shore by faith's de-cree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to barque, shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea; We shall only know the blessing, Of our King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish laden, We shall dwell with the im-mor-tals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

3. There's a land beyond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev-er; And we Fa-thers sweet car-ess-ing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me. reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row; When our reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
When they Ring the Golden Bells for You and Me.

Chorus.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the angels singing? Tis the glory hallelujah Jubilee.

In that far off sweet forever just beyond the shining river, Where they ring the golden Bells for you and me.
Say, Will You Be There?

H. L. FRISBIE.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Have you heard about a meeting That is coming very soon? It may Jesus will be there majestic, With Him nothing can compare; For this

2. Have you heard about this meeting Of a vast uncounted throng Who will There'll be David, God's sweet singer, Leading bands of harpers fair; Old E-

3. There will be the Hebrew children, Who withstood the fiery test; And the And the Mary's with the Martha's Who bro't spices rich and rare To a-

4. All the saints of countless ages Will awaken from their sleep, And the And this long expected meeting Will be held in the air.—Are you

be at dawn or midnight Or in glory of the noon; meeting are you ready gather when the trumpet Rolls its golden notes along? li-jah and E-li-sha dearly loved disciple Who reclined on Jesus' breast; noint His broken body living will be gathered As a shepherd folds his sheep: ready now to meet Him,

CHORUS.

Say, will you be there?
But, will you be there? Say, will you be there, And the crowning glory share?
But, will you be there? Yes, I will be there, And the coming glories share.
Say, will you be there?

If the trumpet sounds at midnight, Say, will you be there? 
Are you ready now to meet Him Say, will you be there?

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Better Farther On.

Arr. by P. P. Bilhorn.
From Southern Melody.

1. Dark and storm-y is the desert Thro’ which pilgrims make their way;
2. Hark! a voice from heav-en steal-ing Soft-ly in an under-tone;
3. Night and morn it sings the same song, Sings it while I sleep al-ONE;
4. At the grave I’LL sing the same song, When my loved ones too, are gone;

CHORUS.

Far-ther on, but how much far-ther? Count the mile-stones one by one;

D. S.—Je-sus will for-sake us nev-er, It is better far-ther on.

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186

The Shining Shore.

Geo. F. Root.

1. My days are glid-ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stranger,
2. Should com-ing days be dark and cold, We need not cease our sing-ing;
3. Let sor-row’s rud-est tem-pests blow, Each cord on earth to sev-er;

Would not de-tain them as they fly! Those hours of toil and dan-ger.
That per-fect rest naught can mo-lest, Where gold-en harps are ring-ing.
Our King says, “Come,” and there’s our home, For-ev-er, O for-ev-er.

D. S.—just be-fore, the shin-ing shore We may al-most dis-cover.

CHORUS.

For O! we stand on Jo-rдан’s strand, Our friends are pass-ing o-ver; And
187 Held in the Hollow of His Hand.

Irene Durfee.  P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Why, O why need I ever fear, With my Saviour and Lord so near, He will keep
2. Joy's super-nal have I each day, He has taken the gloom a-way, I am liv-
3. Naught can move me while here I rest, Leaning hard on my Savior's breast, Safe am I

Chorus.

till with Him I stand, Held in the hollow of His hand. Held in Ca-naan's land Held in the hollow of His hand. Held in His

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188 Love Divine.

C. Wesley.  John Zundel.

1. Love divine, all love excelling, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit In to ev'ry troubled breast!
3. Finish then Thy new creation; Pure and spotless we would be;

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mercies crown.
May we all Thy grace in-herit, May we find Thy promised rest.
May we see Thy great salvation, Perfectly restored by Thee:

D.S. — Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its begin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love and praise.

Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a-way our bent to sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
Changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,
I Will be There with Jesus.

P. P. B.  

1. I will be there with Jesus in His excellent glory, In the mansion of grandeur built above; Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus, Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus, Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus.

2. I will dwell in a mansion in the beauty that's hidden, Where no mansions of grandeur built above; Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus, Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus, Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus.

3. Will you be there with Jesus, are you washed in the fountain That was opened on Calvary for you? Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus, Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus, Thro' the streets of that city, eye of the sinful shall behold; I will be there with Jesus.

Chorus.

I will be there with Jesus, I will be there with Jesus, And His glory and splendor I shall see; I will be there with Jesus, I will be there with Jesus, And His glory and splendor I shall see; I will be there with Jesus, I will be there with Jesus, And His glory and splendor I shall see; I will be there with Jesus.
Some Day the Silver Cord Will Break.

"Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken."—Eccl. 12: 6.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

Gently, with feeling.

1. Some day the silver cord will break, And earthly dreams and vigils cease;
2. Some day for me my Lord shall call, With gentle whisper in my ear;
3. O, when shall break life's silver cord, And when the morn of morns I see,

My spirit will its clay for sake, And find the haven-land of peace.
The silver cord will loose and fall, When I His tender voice shall hear.
With friends I love, my King and Lord At heav'n's gate shall welcome me.

CHORUS. Slower.

The silver cord some day will break, And I to silver cord, will break.

endless joys awake; O then for me shall life be
done, be done, Eternal life and heav'n be won.

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191

The Promised Land.

SAMUEL STENNETT. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye
2. All o'er those wide extended plains Shines one eternal day;
3. No chilling winds nor pois'rous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that happy place, And be forever blest?

D.S.—O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

Refrain.

I am bound for the promised land,
I am bound for the promised land;
To Canaan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions lie.
There God, the Son, forever reigns, And scatters night away.
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bosom rest?

192

There is a Happy Land.

BRADBURY.

1. There is a happy land, Far, far away, Where saints in
2. Come to that happy land, Come, come a way, Why will ye
3. Bright in that happy land Beams every eye, Kept by a

glorious stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing, Worthy
doubting stand, Why still delay? Oh, we shall happy be, When from
Father's hand, Love cannot die; Oh, then, to glory run, Be a

is our Savior, King, Loud let His praises ring, Praise, praise for aye.
sin and sorrow free, Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.
crown and kingdom won, And bright above the sun We reign for aye.
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
When the saved of earth shall gather over on the other shore, And the
On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
When His chosen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the

Let us labor for the Master from the dawn till set of sun. Let us
Then when all of life is over and our work on earth is done. And the

When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

D.S.—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

D.S.

yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up
yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up

D.S.—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

The Heavenly Home.

My heavenly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can enter there;
Its glittering towers the sun outshine; That heavenly mansion shall be mine.
My Father's house is built on high, Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free, That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

D.S.—I'm going home to die no more.

D.S. 3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although like Lazarus, sick and poor.
My heavenly mansion is secure.

Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er;
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.
1. Far beyond the shining gate Where the holy angels wait, There to welcome me to palaces above, When each earthly cross laid down, look by faith to Him who died for me, To that perfect peace and rest, city where the Lord shall ever reign, Be thou faithful unto death,

2. If too heavy seems the cross Of my sorrow, pain, or loss, I shall rejoice, my soul, ere long Thou shalt swell that happy throng In the

3. Praise Him with thy latest breath, When the beautiful gates unfold over yonder. There among the pure and blest, When the beautiful gates unfold over yonder. Praise Him with thy latest breath, When the beautiful gates unfold over yonder.

Chorus.

D. S.—beautiful gates unfold over yonder.

beautiiful gate, O-ver yon-der, o-ver yonder, When the

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196 Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

Rev. Wm. Hunter.

Is Not This the Land of Beulah?

1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams O'er a land whose
   wondrous beauty Far exceeds my fondest dreams; Where the air is pure, e-the-real, Laden
   in my journey By the ghosts of doubts and fears, Broken vows and disappointments Thickly
   life's pure riv-er, And my soul is sat-is-fied; There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a
   great sal-va-tion Makes each burden light appear; And I love to fol-low Je-sus, Glad-ly

2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wan-der'd weary years, Oft en hin-dered
   sprin-kled all the way, But the Spir - it led, un-err-ing, To the land I hold to - day.
   dorn-ing, rich and gay, For I've found a rich-er treasure, One that fadeth not a - way.
   count-ing all but dross, Worldly hon - ors all for - sak-ing For the glo - ry of the cross.

3. I am drink-ing at the fountain, Where I ev - er would a - bide; For I've tast - ed
   bless-ed land of light, Where the flow - ers bloom for-ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

4. Tell me not of heav-y cross-es, Or of bur-dens hard to bear, For I've found this
   Fill Me Now.

E. H. Stokes.

Fill Me Now.

1. Ho - ver o'er me Ho - ly Spirit, Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
   Fill me with Thy hallowed presence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.

2. Thou canst fill me, gra-cious Spir-it, Tho' I can-not tell Thee how;
   But I need Thee, greatly need Thee, Come, oh, come and fill me now.

3. Thou art com-fort-ing and sav-ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill-ing now.

D. S. — Fill me with Thy hallowed pres-ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.

CHORUS.

Fill me now, fill me now; Je-sus, come and fill me now;
Junior and Sunbeam Songs

(Rally Song.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

Unison.

Chas. M. Ackerman.

Unison.

1. Rally round the standard, Rally for your King; With your cheerful music;
2. Rally round the standard, Bravely dare and do, Rally round the standard,
3. Rally round the standard, Buckle on the sword, Loyal ev'ry moment

CHORUS.*

Girls.

Hearts and voices sing.

Boys.

Ev-er to be true, Rally, rally, Rally 'gainst the wrong;

Boys.

To the bless-ed Lord. Rally round the standard,

Girls.

Rally, rally, Rally good and strong; Rally, rally,

Girls.

Rally round the standard,

Boys.

Rally round the standard,

Girls.

Boys.

In the cause of truth; Rally, rally, In the bloom of youth.

* Chorus can be sung unison, or mixed by Seniors.

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1. I wander'd in the shades of night, Till Jesus came to me, And with the sunlight of His love Bid all my darkness flee.

2. Tho' clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll, However dark the world may be, I've sunlight in my soul. Sunlight, sunlight in my soul to-day, vig-or on, And leave the world behind.

3. While walking in the light of God, I sweet communion find; I press with holy of His love I reap the gold-en grain.

4. I cross the wide ex-tend-ed fields, I jour-ney o'er the plains, And in the sunlight of His love I took a-way my sin, I have had the sun-light of His love with-in.

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200

Rey. W. O. Cushing.

Jewels.

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1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make-up His jew-els, All His jew-els, pre-cious jew-el-s, His loved and His own.

2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom, All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.

3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the jew-els, pre-cious jew-el-s, His loved and His own.

CHORUS.

Bright gems for His crown.
201

Yes, We Will.

Mrs. H. E. Jones.  
F. M. Davis.

1. We will love the children’s Friend, yes, we will, Serve Him to our journey’s end, yes, we will;  
2. We will serve the One so true, yes, we will, Keep the golden rule in view, yes, we will;  
3. We will shun the evil ways, yes, we will, Watching, praying all our days, yes, we will;  

Love the One who loves us so, Serve Him as we onward go, Thro’ our journey here below,  
True in heart, in action kind, Keeping those who need in mind, Manners graceful and refined,  
Ev’er God’s command o’ bey, That we never go a-stray, From His righteous paths a-way,  

FINE. CHORUS.  
D. S.— While His love our hearts shall fill,  
D. S. al Chorus.  
yes, we will. Yes, we will, oh, yes, we will, Serve our Master, yes, we will;  

yes, we will.  

202

Little Seeds.  

Kate Ulmer.  
P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Lit-tle seed so dark and round, Bur-ied now beneath the ground; How will you a-  
2. Lit-tle seed, O’ tell me, pray, How you’ll taller grow each day; Can you show me  
3. Lit-tle seed, I long to know How a lit-tle child may grow In God’s garden  

gain be found! Tell me, little seed Rest-ing in my qui- et bed, Soon my now the way? Tell me, little seed Drink-ing in the rain and dew, From the here be-low.—Tell me, lit-tle seed Quick-ly turn-ing from all sin, Heart all  

roots will downward spread, Then I’ll lift my ti-ny head, Thus a- gain be found,  
bless-ed sun-shine too; Gaining strength and vigor new, Thus I tal- ler grow,  
pure and white and clean; Let-ting Je-sus live with-in, Thus a child may grow.  

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203 Gather Up the Rays of Sunshine.

P. P. B.  

GATHER UP THE RAYS OF SUNSHINE.

1. Gather up the rays of sunshine: For the one whose heart is sore; Seek to cheer the sick and sad ones; Brighten up the home still more; Gather up the rays for lone ones Who are sorrowful. Fall so heavy, thick and fast; Gather up the beams for others, Treasure darkness, Ere the day is fully gone; Soon we'll hear the Master's bidding: "Come, ye shut from friends away... Send the rays in bright reflection Of the sunshine there today, them while yet you may. For the time and hours to use them Can be found thro' all the day. blessed, to your rest!" Then with rapture we shall meet Him, And forever shall be blest.

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204 Singing on the Way.

P. P. B.  

SINGING ON THE WAY.

1. Come, ye children, march along. With a sturdy heart, and strong, With a merry face and song, To the Savior's kingdom. you a-way, At a prayer to Jesus. Singing, singing on the way, will, at last, Brighten all for Jesus. oth-ers glad With a song of Jesus.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing, sing-ing ev-ry day; With a mer-ry heart, and gay, Sing-ing on the way.

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Keep Sweet.

There is a secret tried and true, When you with trouble meet,
When evil tempts without, within, Fly to the mercy seat;
When all around you things go wrong, Ev'rywhere seems defeat,
When you are grieved and sorely tried, Fall at the Master's feet;

You may have peace you never knew, If you just keep sweet.
Jesus will save you from your sin, And will keep you sweet.
You may be happy all day long, If you just keep sweet.
For - don and peace are not denied, If you just keep sweet.

Chorus.

Keep sweet, keep sweet, This is the only way,
Just keep sweet and you will conquer.

This is the way to win the day, If you just keep sweet.

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206 No Matter How the Wind May Blow.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.  

P. P. Bilhorn.

Unison.

1. Never a moment to fret and whine, What-e’er our lot, we will not repine,
2. Never a moment will we complain, If in the race we shall lose or gain;
3. Never a moment to draw a sigh, Moments are passing too quickly by;

On to our duty we gladly go, No matter how the wind may blow.
God reigns in heaven and earth we know, No matter how the wind may blow.
Faithful-ly do-ing our work below, No matter how the wind may blow.

Chorus.

This is the story ev-er we tell, God reigns and so we know all is well;

He is our help-er wher-ev-er we go, He is our leader while here below;

Safe in his care and his keeping, we know, No matter how the wind may blow.

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207 Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. BLISS.

"God is love."—1 John 4:8. P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Father in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
2. Tho' I forget Him and wander away, Still He doth love me wherever I stray;
3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the great King,

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

Wonder-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I remem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me.

CHORUS.

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208 Jesus Loves Me.

(The favorite Hymn of China.) Wm. B. BRADBURY.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

Yes, Je-sus loves me, Yes, Je-sus loves me, The Bi-ble tells me so.
There is sunshine in the valley, there is sunshine on the hill; There is all the clouds of doubts will vanish, from the river and the rill.

Every boy and every girl in town should join the booster band. Every boy will be happy if you join us, with a willing heart and hand.

There are many who are living in the darkness in the land, They have never known the blessing of this sunshine booster band; sunshine booster band.

Sunshine when we rally, when we do our leaders will; sunshine booster band. Boy will be glad to help you follow the command; sunshine booster band.

D.S.—sunshine booster band.

Chorus.

Join the

Booster, booster, be a booster; booster, booster, be a booster;
Booster, booster, be a booster;

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The Truth is Marching On.

Melody, "Glory Hallelujah!"

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord; He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword; His truth is marching on.

CHO.—Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah! Glory! glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

2 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat; He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat. O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet! Our God is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lillies, Christ was born across the sea, With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me; As He died to make men holy, let us live to set them free; While God is marching on.
IHot!——er, 
Bible
Home.

From 211 to 219

211

My Mother.

P. P. B.

Peter P. Bilhorn.

1. She would wipe a-way my tear-drops,
She would soothe my aching brow,

2. She would quell my fears and fretting,
Tho' I can-not tell you how,

3. When I sought to wait up-on her,
This she scarce-ly would al-low,

4. When I wan-dered far from moth-er,
Oft-en broke my ev-ry vow,

She would bind my bruised fin-gers,
She is with her Sav-i-or now.

She would press me to her bosom,
She is with her Sav-i-or now.

She was kind and self-de-nying,
She is with her Sav-i-or now.

She for-gave with tears of pit-y,
She is with her Sav-i-or now.

CHORUS.

My moth-er, my moth-er,
She is with her Sav-i-or now,

My moth-er, my moth-er,
She is with her Sav-i-or now.
My Mother's Pray'r.

J. W. Van Deventer.

W. S. Weeden.

1. I never can forget the day I heard my mother kindly say:
2. I never can forget the voice That always made my heart rejoice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't forget Those words of love— I hear them yet;
4. I never can forget the hour I felt the Savior's cleansing pow'r;

"You're leaving now my tender care; Remember, child, your mother's pray'r."
"Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re-mem-ber mother's pray'r."
"I see her by the old arm chair, My moth-er dear, in humble pray'r."
"My sins and guilt He cancelled there; 'Twas there He answered mother's pray'r."

Chorus.

When e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her gen-tle spir-it near;
Last V.-Oh, praise the Lord for saving grace; We'll meet up yon-der face to face;

A voice comes floating on the air, Re-mind-ing me of mother's pray'r."
The home a'-bove to-geth-er share, In an-swer to my mother's pray'r."
1. 'Twas in the days of care-less youth, when life was fair and bright, And ne'er a
2. I thought but lit-tle of it then, tho' rev'rense touched my heart, To her whose
3. I wandered on, and heeded not God's oft re-peat-ed call To turn from
4. That pleading heart, that soul so tried, has gone in-to her rest, But still with

Tear, and scarce a fear o'er cast my day and night, As in the qui-et
love sought from a-bove for me the be-t-er part; But when life's ster-ner
sin, to live for Him, and trust to Him my all; But when at last, come
for aye shall be the mem'ry of her trust, And when I cross the

e-ven-tide, I passed her kneeling there, That just one word, my name, I heard
battles came with many a sub-tle snare, Oft that one word, in thought I heard
vinced of sin, I sank in deep de-spair, My hope a-woke, when mem'ry spoke
Jordan's tide, and meet her over there, We'll praise the Lord, who blessed the word,

my name in mother's pray'r. My name in mother's pray'r, My name in mother's

ad lib. rall.

pray'r, That just one word, my name I heard, I heard my name in mother's pray'r. My name
214  When You Said Good-By to Mother.

IRENE DURFEE.

SOLO or DUET.

1. Have you left the old home and a mother's care, To travel the
   world's high-way; Then remember what mother in love once
   grasped her hand; Then remember your mother then spoke these
   that bright shore; Did she ask you to meet her in heav'n a-

2. Have you said your fare-well midst the falling tears, And si-
   lent-ly
   said, "Neglect not to watch and to pray."
   words "For God and the right ever stand." Think of what mother
   bove, Where part-ing for-ev-er is o'er?

3. Did she give you a Bible, God's holy word, And tell you of
   said, Her words were so kind and true; Just think,
   just think of the love of that mother for you.
   Stop and think,

Chorus.
215

**Write Them a Letter.**

Irene Durfee.  
W. Stillman Martin.

Solo or Duet and Chorus.

1. Do not neglect the dear loved ones at home, Back in your childhood they
2. Father and mother are still your best friends, Ever they pray that their
3. Have you been living a way from the Lord, Have you been conquered by

made your life bright; Go to your room ere your eyes close in sleep, child may do right, Have you forgotten them? take then an hour, sin in the fight, Turn to the Savior and tell the good news

**CHORUS.**

Write them a kind loving letter tonight.
Write them a kind loving letter tonight. Oft-en they mention your
In the long letter you write them tonight.

name in their prayer, Oft-en they wish you could be with them there;

Write them, Write them, Write them a letter tonight.
Write them a letter, Write them a letter,
1. There's a book that is dear-er than all oth-er books to me, And I
2. When I look on the pa-ges that are fad-ed, worn and torn, And I
3. One bright day in the spring-time, in a cot-tage by the sea, Moth-er

prize it far a-bove all earth-ly things, For it tells of a Saviour
see the ma-ny vers-es un-der-lined, Then my soul fills with sing-ing
bade fare-well to all and passed a-way; Still I cher-ish the mem-o-

that sup-plies my ev-ry need, 'Tis the bi-ble that my moth-er
as with tear-ful eyes I look Thro' the bi-ble that my moth-er
ries so pre-cious un-to me, As I read the bi-ble moth-er

Chorus.

used to read. Bless-ed bi-ble dear to me, . . . . . One that
Bless-ed bi-ble dear to me, dear to me.

moth-er used to read, I her face . . . . . in fan-cy
One that moth-er used to read. I her face in fan-cy

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The Bible Mother Used to Read.

Rit. ad lib.

1. Mem'ry paints a picture Very dear to me: In the twilight
2. Oft-en o'er life's pathway Hangs a cloud of night, But my mother's
3. Oft-en tho' I've wandered, Till sin held me bound, In mother's
4. Something in the message Always finds my heart, Oft-en as I

see,....... In the bible that my mother used to read...........
she used to read.

My Mother's Song.

217

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

F. DEGEN.

P. P. BILHORN.

1. Mem'ry paints a picture Very dear to me: In the twilight
2. Oft-en o'er life's pathway Hangs a cloud of night, But my mother's
3. Oft-en tho' I've wandered, Till sin held me bound, In mother's
4. Something in the message Always finds my heart, Oft-en as I

seat-ed There at mother's knee, Sweetly she is humming—Notes al-
Savior Makes the darkness bright, As I hear her sing-ing, Joy in
message Sweet relief have found; To my mother's Savior I my
hear it, Will the tear-drops start; Sweet its ben-e-dic-tion—Low my

most di-vine: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
ev-ry line: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
all re-sign: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
head I bow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now."

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I Know He is Mine.

1. My heart was not right In my dear Savior's sight, I knew not the peace all sublime;
2. My soul was distrest, With its sorrow oppress'd, Till Je-sus, my Sav-ior I found,
3. I walk in the light Of His presence so bright, His love makes my heaven below,
4. And there ev-er-more I'll my Sav-ior a-dore, Give praise to His pow-er di-vine.

I came to His side, And His blood was applied, Hal-le-lu-jah, I know He is mine! But now He's my theme, While His word keeps me clean; Halleluiah, His grace doth abound!

I'll fall at His feet And the sto-ry re-pet, Hal-le-lu-jah, I know He is mine!

CHORUS.

I know He is mine, Yes, I know He is mine; Je-sus is mine, yes, He is mine;

I'll doubt Him no long-er, I know He is mine. Doubt Him no more, doubt Him no long-er, I know the dear Sav-ior is mine.

Hold the Fort.

1. Ho, my com-madres! see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky! Vic-to-ry is nigh.
2. Re-in-force-ments now appearing, Cour-age al-most gone!
3. See the mighty host advanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on; O-ver ev-'ry foe.
4. Might-y men a-round us fall-ing, In our Leader's name we'll triump-h Cheer, my com-madres, cheer.

CHORUS.

"Hold the fort, for I am coming," Jesus signals still; Wave the answer back to heaven, "By Thy grace we will."
Invitation Division.

(From 220 to 281.)

220 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.

Joyfully.

Geo. F. Root.

Fine.

1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-turn-ing from the wild;
   See, the Father meets him out upon the way, Welcoming His weary wand’ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand’rer now is rec-on-ciled;
   Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
   Tell the joy-ful ti-dings! bear it far a-way, For a pre-ious soul is born a-gain.

D.C.—’Tis the ransom’d army, like a might-y sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring;

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221 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P.

H. R. Palmer.

Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t’ry will help you
   Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev’r to Je-sus,
   Shun e vil com-pan-i-ions, Bad lan-guage dis-dain, God’s name hold in rev’rence,
   Be tho’t’ful and ear-nest, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev’r to Je-sus,
   To him that o’er-com-eth, God giv-eth a crown, Thro’ faith we shall con quer,
   He who is our Sav-i-or, Our strength will re-new, Look ev’r to Je-sus,

CHORUS.

Some oth-er to win; He’ll car-ry you thro’. Nor take it in vain; He’ll car-ry you thro’. Ask the Sav-iour to help you
   Tho’ oft’en cast down; He’ll car-ry you thro’

Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will car-ry you thro’.

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222 I Am Praying For You.

S. O'Maley Cluff.

1. I have a Savior, He's pleading in glory, A dear, loving Savior, tho'
2. I have a Father, to me He has given A hope for eternity,
3. I have a peace; it is calm as a river—A peace that the friends of this
4. When Jesus has found you, tell others the story, That my loving Savior is

earthfriends be few; And now He is watching in tender ness o'er me,
blessed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in heaven,
world never knew; My Savior alone is its Author and Giver,
your Savior, too; Then pray that your Savior may bring them to glory,

Chorus.

And oh, that my Savior were your Savior, too.
But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am praying,
And oh, could I know it was given to you!
And pray'r will be answered—'twas answer'd for you!

For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.

223 Come to Jesus.

1. Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now,

Just now come to Jesus, Come to Jesus just now.

2 He will save you.
3 Oh, believe Him.
4 He is able.
5 He is willing.
6 Call upon Him.
7 He will hear you.
8 Look unto Him.
9 He'll forgive you.
10 Only trust Him.
11 Jesus loves you.
12 Don't reject Him.
13 I believe Him.
Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

1. "Almost persuaded," now to believe; "Almost persuaded"
2. "Almost persuaded," come, come today; "Almost persuaded"
3. "Almost persuaded," harvest is past; "Almost persuaded"

Christ to receive; Seems now my soul to say, "Go, Spirit,
turn not away; Jesus invites you here; Angels are
doom comes at last; "Almost" cannot avail; "Almost" is

go Thy way, Some more convenient day On Thee I'll call.
ling'ring near; Pray'r's rise from hearts so dear; O wan'drer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bitter wail- "Almost-but lost."

Only Trust Him.


1. Come, every soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Jesus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to bestow;
3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you into rest;
4. Come, then, and join this holy band, And on to glory go,

And He will surely give you rest, By trusting in His word.
Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow.
Believe in Him without delay, And you are fully blest.
To dwell in that celestial land, Where joys immortal flow.

D. S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS.

On only trust Him, only trust Him, On only trust Him now:

D. S.
Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Jesus come into your heart;
2. If you desire a new life to begin,
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Jesus come into your heart;
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come into your heart;
5. If there's a void this world never can fill,
6. If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Jesus come into your heart.

If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Jesus come into your heart.

Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now reject Him no more, Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.

227 Glory to His Name.

E. A. Hoffman.

J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name!

2. I am so wonderfully saved from sin! Jesus so sweetly a-bides within; There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name!

3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have entered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name!

4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet: Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name!

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood applied Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name! Glory to His Name!
Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. Pass me not, O gentle Savior, Hear my humble cry; While on
2. Let me at the throne of mercy Find a sweet relief; Kneeling
3. Trusting on ly in Thy mercy, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS.
others thou art smiling, Do not pass me by,
there in deep contradiction, Help my unbelieving, Savior, Savior,
wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace,
I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

1. I've wandered far away from God, Now I'm coming home;
2. I've wasted many precious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I've tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm coming home.
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word, Lord, I'm coming home.
My strength renewed, my hope restored, Lord, I'm coming home.

D. S. Open wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm coming home.

CHORUS.

Coming home, coming home, Never more to roam;

1. Why do you wait, dear brother,  Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
2. What do you hope, dear brother,  To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
3. Do you not feel, dear brother,  His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
4. Why do you wait, dear brother,  The har-vest is pass-ing a-way?

CHO.-Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the old time re-lig-ion, Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.

Makes me love everybody.  It will take us all to heaven.

232  Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

2 Was it for crimes that I have done,  But drops of grief can ne'er repay
He groaned upon the tree?  The debt of love I owe:
Amazing pity! grace unknown!  Here, Lord, I give myself away,  'Tis all that I can do.
And love beyond degree!

233  Angels Hovering 'Round.

1. There are angels hov'ring 'round, There are angels hov'ring 'round, There are angels, angels hov'ring 'round.
2. They will carry the tidings home; They will carry the tidings home; They will carry, carry the tidings home.

3 To the new Jerusalem, etc.  5 And Jesus bids them come, etc.  7 There is glory all around, etc.
4 Poor sinners are coming home, etc.  6 Let him that heareth come, etc.  8 We are on our journey home, etc.
Almost.

1. Almost I trust-ed in Je-sus, Al-most I turn'd from my sin; Al-most I
2. Almost I said,"Je-sus save me,"Al-most sub-mit-ted my will; Al-most per-
3. Almost, but still I re-sist-ed, Al-most but nev-er be-lieved; Al-most, but
4. Almost at one time I yield-ed, Al-most at one time was saved; Al-most, but
5. Almost why long-er re-fuse Him? Al-most, O lost one be-lieve; Al-most, swing

yield-ed com-plete-ly To the sweet striv-ing with-in.

suad-ed to serve Him, But I re-ject-ed Him still.

wait-ed and wait-ed, Till the sweet Spir-it was grieved. Now is the time to receive Him,

drift-ed and drift-ed; Sa-tan thus held me en-slaved.

o-pen thy heart's door,Je-sus, the Sav-ior, re-ceive.

Now is the time to be saved; Now, while the Spirit is pleasing, Now, Jesus waiteth to save.

235 Though Your Sins be as Scarlet.

F. J. Crosby.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, They shall be as white as snow; as snow; Tho' they be
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God! to God! He is of
3. He'll for-give your transgressions,And remember them no more; no more, "Look un-to

red . . . like crimson,They shall be as wool;"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, Tho' your
great . . . compassion,And of wondrous love; Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the
me . . . ye people,"Saith the Lord your God; He'll for-give your transgressions, He'll for-
sins be . . . scar-let, They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow," voice that entreats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God. give your transgressions, And remember them no more, And remember them no more.
236  Shall We Gather at the River.

R. L.  ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gather at the river, Where bright angel feet have trod;
2. On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray;
3. On the bosom of the river, Where the Savior King we own;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim age will cease;

With its crystal tide for ever Flowing from the throne of God.
We shall walk and worship ever, All the happy golden day.
We shall meet and sorrow never, 'Neath the glory of the throne.
Soon our happy hearts will quiver, With the melody of peace.

Chorus.

Yes, we'll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river,

Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.

237  Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.  W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed about With many's conflict, many's doubt—
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, —Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am, Thy love I own Has broken every barrier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
"Fright-ings within, and fears without," O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
Be cause Thy promise I believe,
Now to be Thine, and Thine alone,
I Hear the Savior Say.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall.  
John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Savior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine alone, Can change the
3. For nothing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when before the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll lay my

Chorus.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all.
leper's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Jesus paid it all,
garment white, In the blood of Cal-vry's Lamb.
trophies down, All down at Jesus' feet.

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

I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.  
Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
2. Thou coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Jesus calls me on To perfect faith and love, To perfect hope, and

Chorus.

precious blood That flowed on Cal-vry.
fully cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure. I am coming, Lord! Coming
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n above.

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-vry!
Drifting Away From God.

Mrs. J. A. Griffith.

1. Drifting a-way from Christ in thy youth, Drifting a-way from mercy and truth,
2. Drifting a-way from moother and home, Drifting a-way in sorrow to roam,
3. Drifting a-way on sin's treach'rous tide, Drifting where death and darkness abide,
4. Why will you drift on billows of shame, Spurning His grace again and again?

Drifting from heav'n away in your pride, Drifting a-way from God.
I see you are nearing e'i. Soon you'll be lost! in sin to remain, Ev'er a-way from God.

To-Day The Saviour Calls.

S. Smith.

1. To-day the Saviour calls; Ye wand'rers, come; O ye be-nighted souls, Why longer roam?
2. To-day the Saviour calls; Oh, hear Him now; Within these sacred walls To Jesus bow.
3. The Spirit calls to-day; Yield to His pow'r, Oh, grieve Him not a-way; 'Tis mercy's hour.
243

Lord, Save Me.

P. P. B.  
P. P. Bilhorn.

1. Lord, save me! Lord, save me! When up-on the troubled sea, When Thy
   sor-row deep dis-tress'd, Bid me lean on Thee for rest, Lord, help me!
2. Lord, help me! Lord, help me! When by Sa-tan sore op-press'd When with
   pure heart, Lord, I plead, This is what I dai-ly need, Lord, cleanse me!
3. Lord, cleanse me! Lord, cleanse me! From each sin-ful tho't and deed, For a
   all in-qui-ties Grant my sin-sick soul re-lease, Lord, heal me!
4. Lord, heal me! Lord, heal me! From all sick-ness and dis-ease, And from
   pen-te-cost-al show'r, Help me wit-ness ev’ry hour, Lord, fill me!
5. Lord, fill me! Lord, fill me! With the ho-ly Ghost and pow'r, Send a
   face is hid from me, May Thy hand out-stretch-ed be, Lord, save me!

244

While Jesus Whispers.

W. E. Witter.  
H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je-sus whispers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sinner, come! Jesus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His tender pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and receive the blessing, Come, sinner, come!

245

Remember Me.

Isaac Watts.  
Asa Hull.

1. A-las! and did my Sav-ior bleed? And did my Sov’rein die? Would He devote that
   drops of grief can ne’er repay
   grace unknown! And love beyond degree!
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit-y
   for such a worm as I?
   debt of love I owe;
   Here, Lord, I give myself away;
3. But drops of grief can ne’er repay
   The debt of love I owe;
   'Tis all that I can do.
   Cho.—Help me, dear Savior, Thee to own,
   And ever faithful be:
   And when Thou sittest on Thy throne,
   Remember me.
   (Chorus after last stanza only, if preferred.)
There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, and sinners plung'd beneath that
2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my
4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stammering

247 I Gave My Life for Thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT. P. P. BLISS.

1. I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be,
2. My Father's house of light, My glory cir-cled throne I left for earth-ly night,
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bit-t'rest ag - o - ny,
4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a-bove, Sal-va-tion full and free,

248 "Man of Sorrows."

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1. "Man of sorrows," what a name For the Son of God who came Ruined sinners to reclaim!
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude, In my place condemned He stood, Sealed my pardon with His blood;
3. Guilty, vile and helpless we; Spotless Lamb of God was He; "Full atone-ment!" can it be?
4 Lifted up was He to die, "It is finished," was His cry, Now in heav'n exalted high, Hallelujah! what a Savior!
5 When He comes, our glorious King, And His ransom'd home to bring, Then anew this song we'll sing, Hallelujah! what a Savior!
1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home—Calling today, calling today;
2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest—Calling today, calling today;
3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting today, waiting today;
4. Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him today, hear Him today;

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Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Further and further away?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee away.
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no longer delay.
They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly arise and away.

CHORUS.

Calling today!... Calling today!...
Calling, calling today, today! Calling, calling today, today!

Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling today.
Jesus is tenderly calling today,
250

There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.  

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and by;
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and by;
3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and by;

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS.  

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO.

251

Nothing But the Blood.

R. L.  

1. What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
2. For my pardon, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
3. Nothing can for sin atone, Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
4. This is all my hope and peace—Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

What can make me whole again, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
For my cleansing, this my pleasure—Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
This is all my righteousness—Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS.

Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
No other Fount I know

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252  I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.
Rev. W. McDonald.  WM. G. Fisher.

1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting

2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has evil reigned within; Jesus sweetly

CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy

4th v. Still I'm trusting, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy

cross I bow; Save me, Jesus, save me now,

253  Even Me.
Mrs. Eliz. Codner.  WM. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scattering full and free

Show'rs the thirsty land refreshing; Let some droppings fall on me

Pass me not, O gracious Father, Sinful tho' my heart may be;

Thou might'st leave me, but the rath' er Let Thy mercy fall on me

Pass me not, O tender Savior! Let me love and cling to Thee;

3. I am longing for Thy favor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.

E'en me, E'en me. Let Thy blessing fall on me.

254  I Do Believe.
CHARLES Wesley.  (C. M.)  ARRANGED.

1. Father, I stretch my hands to Thee; No other help I know; If Thou with-draw Thy-

Cho.—I do believe, I now believe That Jesus died for me, And that He shed His

2 On Thy dear Son I now believe, O let me feel Thy pow'r;

And all my varied wants relieve, In this accepted hour.

3 Author of faith I to Thee I lift My weary, longing eyes:

precious blood From sin to set me free.
255  Where Will You Spend Eternity?

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. Where will you spend e-ter-ni-ty? This question comes to you and me!
2. Many are choos-ing Christ to-day, Turn-ing from all their sins a-way;
3. Leav-ing the strait and nar-row way, Go-ing the down-ward road to-day,
4. Re-pent, be-lieve, this ver-y hour, Trust in the Sav-iør's grace and pow'r,

Copyright, transferred 1894, to P. P. Bilhorn.

Refrain.

Tell me, what shall your an-swer be? Where will you spend e-ter-ni-ty?
Heav'n, shall their hap-py por-tion be? Where will you spend e-ter-ni-ty?
Sad will their fi-nal end-ing be,—Lost thro' a long e-ter-ni-ty!
Then will your joy-ous an-swer be, Saved thro' a long e-ter-ni-ty!

256  Room in Heaven For Thee.

Mrs. F. Fistler.

1. How sad it would be, if when thou dost call, All hope-less and un-for-giv'n,
2. How sad it would be were the har-vest past, The bright summer days all gone,
3. Oh, come to the Lord while His mer-cy's near, Re-mem-ber His life He gave;
4. The love that has sought thee is seek-ing thee still, And Je-sus now waits to save. Yes, yes, there's room, there's room in

beau-ti-ful gate, Should an-swer: no room in heav'n. Sad, oh, how sad, no room in

CHORUS

heav'n for thee, No room, no room, no room, no room in heav'n for thee; for thee.
1. Then come, O come, then come, O come, there's room in heav'n for thee;
2. Make haste, and come, make haste, and come c'er'tis too late for thee.

Copyright, 1894, by P. P. Bilhorn.
1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Think of the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

At the heart's portal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me,
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, and death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

CHORUS.
Come home, come home, Ye who are weary, come home,

1. The glories of my God and King! Blessed be the name of the Lord!
2. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
3. He breaks the power of canceled sin, Blessed be etc.
4. I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO.
T. D. (Welch.)

1. Have you read the story of the Cross, Where Je-sus bled and died; Where your debt was paid by His precious blood That flowed from His wounded side?

2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Upon His brow for you, When He prayed "For them:

3. Have you read how He saved the dying thief, When hanging on the tree, When He looked with pleading eyes and said, "Dear Lord, remember Me?"

4. Have you read how He looked to Heav’n and said, "'Tis finished?" 'Twas for thee! Have you ever paid by His precious blood That flowed from His wounded side?

CHORUS.

paid them, oh, forgive; They know not what they do?" He died of a broken heart for thee, He died of a broken heart, Oh, wondrous love! it was for thee He died of a broken heart. for thee:

260

I Need Thee Every Hour.

Annie R. Hawes.

1. I need Thee ev’ry hour, Most gracious Lord; No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.

2. I need Thee ev’ry hour Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their pow’r When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev’ry hour I

3. I need Thee ev’ry hour Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich promises es In me fulfill. I need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!

4. I need Thee ev’ry hour Most Holy One; O make me Thine in- need Thee; O bless me now, my Savior, I come to Thee!

Robert Lowry.

REFRAIN.

Thine Can peace afford. I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev’ry hour I

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261

It is Well With My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way, When sorrows like sea-billows roll,
2. Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come, Let this blest assurance control,
3. My sin—O the bliss of this glorious thought!—My sin—not in part but the whole,
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll,

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea-billows roll,
Though Satan should buffet, though trials should come,
Let this blest assurance control.

My sin—O the bliss of this glorious thought!—My sin—not in part but the whole,
And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be roll'd back as a scroll.

Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is well, it is well with my soul."
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend, "Even so" it is well with my soul.

CHORUS.

It is well, it is well, it is well with my soul.
It is well, it is well with my soul.

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262

God Be With You.

J. E. R.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath wings securely hide you, Daily
3. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you, Smite death's

Chorus.

sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
man—na still provide you, God be with you till we meet again. Till we meet, till we threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.

Till we meet, till we

meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet; God be with you till we meet again.
meet again, till we meet;

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263 Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON.  WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to
live in my soul; Break down ev-ry i-dol, cast out ev-ry foe; Now
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes,
whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Lord Je-sus, look down from thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-
plete sac-rif-ice; I give up my self and what-ev-er I know: Now
cru-ci-fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
chorus.

3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy
new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er said’st "No," Now

4. Lord Je-sus, Thou se-est I pa-tient-ly wait: Come now, and with-in me a-
what have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the everlast-

I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the everlast-

Chorus.

What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di- vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-

Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-

Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast-

264 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.  A. J. SHOWALTER.

Lean-ing, lean-ing. Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms,
leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,
Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

C. Wesley.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the tempest still is high! Hide me, O my de-fence-less head I am.

2. Other refuge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee; Leave, O Sav-iour hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide;

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find: Raise the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high! Hide me, O my leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly Sav-iour hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide;

4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found. Grace to cover all my sin; Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within. Thou art full of truth and grace.

Oh, re - ceive my soul at last! With the shad - ow of Thy wing. Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found. Grace to cover all my sin; Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within. Thou art full of truth and grace.

266

Martyn.

267

Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The feli - low - ship of

2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our

3. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.
Why Not Now?

C. C. Cash

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far away; Do not risk another day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troubled mind;
4. Come to Christ, confession make; Come to Christ, and pardon take;

While our Father calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come? 
Do not turn from God your face, But today accept His grace. 
Come to Christ, on Him believe, Peace and joy you shall receive. 
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

Chorus.

Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now? Jesus now?

Why not now? why not now? Why not now? why not now?

FINE.

Chorus.

Who-so-ever will may come. "Who-so-ever will, who-so-ever will:" Send the proclamation o'er vale and hill; 'Tis a loving Father calls the wand'rer home:

"Who-so-ever will may come." "Who-so-ever will, who-so-ever will:" D.S. "Whosoever will may come,"
I Surrender All.

J. W. Van De Venter.

W. S. Weeden.

1. All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give;
   I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live;
   All to Jesus I surrender, Humbly at His feet I bow;
   All to Jesus I surrender, Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
   Let me feel the Holy, Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine.

CHORUS.

I surrender all, I surrender all, I to Thee, my blessed Savior, I surrender all.

2. Worldly pleasures all for sake, Take me, Jesus, take me now.
   All to Jesus I surrender, Worldly pleasures all forsaken.
   All to Jesus I surrender, All to Jesus I surrender.
   All to Jesus I surrender.

3. Let me feel the Holy, Spirit, Truly know that Thou are mine.
   Let me feel the Holy, Spirit;
   In His presence daily live.
   In His presence daily live.
   In His presence daily live.

4. All to Jesus I surrender,
   Lord I give myself to Thee;
   Fill me with Thy love and power,
   Let Thy blessing fall on me.

5. All to Jesus I surrender,
   Now I feel the sacred flame;
   O the joy of full salvation!
   Glory, glory to His name.

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271

I Love Him.

London Hymn Book.

S. C. Foster.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and doubts and fears with in; Once was afraid to trust a loving God, But now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To D. S.—Because He first loved me, And Chorus.

FINE.

pre-cious blood of Jesus cleans-es white as snow, now my guilt is washed away in Jesus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,

tell the world the peace that He alone can give.

pur-chased my salva-tion on Cal-vry's tree.
No, Not One.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.
Slow, and with feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! No, not one! No, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! No, not one! No, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! No, not one! No, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! No, not one! No, not one!

None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas-es, No, not one, no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one, no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one, no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one, no, not one!

D.S.-There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one, no, not one!

CHORUS.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

Near the Cross.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

1. Je - sus keep me near the Cross, There a pre - cious fount - ain Free to all a
2. Near the Cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the Bright and
3. Near the Cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from
4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er, Till I reach the

heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's mount - ain.
Morn - ing star Shed its beams a - round me. In the Cross, in the Cross,
gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Be my glo - ry ev - er; Till my raptured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.
Jesus Will Help You.

WM. STEVENSON.

1. The Savior is calling you, sinner—Urging you now to draw nigh:
   He asks you by faith to receive Him; Jesus will help if you try.
   The weak-est and poor-est the Savior is calling; Jesus will help if you try.

2. Thro' Him there is life in believing; Sinner, O why will you die?
   Accept Him by faith, as your Savior; Jesus will help if you try.
   Where He leads me, I'll go with Him all the way.

3. There's danger in longer delaying, Swiftly the moments pass by;
   If now you will come, there is mercy; Jesus will help if you try.
   Where He leads me, I'll go with Him all the way.

CHO.-Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will follow,
   Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

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Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandy.

Arranged.

1. I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling,
   I can hear my Savior calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."

2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
   I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
   I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory.
   And go with me, with me all the way.
276 Bringing In the Sheaves.

GEORGE A. MINOR.

1. Sowing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
   Wait-ing for the har-vest and the time of reap-ing,
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neigh-er
   By and by the har-vest and the la-bor end-ed,
3. Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-
   When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,

Chorus.

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

277 The Spirit is Pleading.

F. DEGEN.

1. The Spir-it is gen-tly pleas-ing, O sin-ner, come to-day; Since all things are
   read-y, wait-ing, The mes-sage of mer-cy o bey.
2. Like dew on the droop-ing blos-som, The"still, small voice" of love; It of-fers the
   great sal-va-tion," A place in the king-dom a bove. The Spir-it is
3. Let Je-sus, the might-y Sav-i or, Your in-most will con-tril; Come, trust-ing His
   vi-ta-tion, And peace, like a riv-er, shall roll.
4. The Spir-it is gen-tly pleas-ing, O sin-ner, heed His voice! Come hum-bly to
   Cal-ry's foun-tain, In Je-sus your heart shall re Joice. The Spir-it is pleas-ing, 0

Chorus.

D. S.—The Spir-it is pleas-ing for you.

pleas-ing, So ten-der-ly pleas-ing, For you . in-ter-ced-ing,
hear Him, He's ten-der-ly pleas-ing, O hear Him, For you in-ter-ced-ing, O hear Him,
Worship Division.

(From 278 to 309.)

278  Savior, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THREPP.  WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Savior, like a Shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care,
   In thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare;
2. We are thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
   Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a-stray;

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,

3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
   Poor and sinful though we be;
   Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
   Grace to cleanse and power to free;
   Blessed Jesus,
   We will early turn to Thee.

4. Early let us seek Thy favor,
   Early let us do Thy will;
   Blessed Lord and only Savior,
   With Thy love our bosoms fill;
   Blessed Jesus,
   Thou hast loved us, love us still.

279  Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD WEBER.  JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty! Early in the morn-
2. Holy, holy, holy, All the saints adore Thee, Casting down their
3. Holy, holy, holy, Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morning Our song shall rise to Thee: Holy, holy, holy,
golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cherubim and seraphim
sinful man Thy glory may not see; Only Thou art holy,

Merciful and mighty, God in Three persons. Blessed Trinity.
Fall-ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and Evermore shalt be,
There is none beside Thee, Perfect in power, in Love, and purity.
1. What a Friend we have in Jesus,
   All our sins and griefs to bear;

2. Have we trials and temptations,
   Is there trouble anywhere?

3. Are we weak and heavy-laden,
   Cumbered with a load of care?

4. What a privilege to carry
everything to God in prayer!
   We should never be discouraged,
   Take it to the Lord in prayer.

5. Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
   Take it to the Lord in prayer.

6. D.S.—All because we do not carry
   Every thing to God in prayer!
   Can we find a Friend so faithful,
   Who will all our sorrows share?
   Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
   Take it to the Lord in prayer.

280 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.
JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

281 My Jesus, I Love Thee.
A. J. GORDON.
We're Marching to Zion.

ISAC WATT. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known. Join in a song with sweet accord.
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God. But children of the heav'nly King,
3. Then let our song abound, And ev'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground.

Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne. And thus surround the throne.
But children of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys abroad. May speak their joys abroad.
We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fairer worlds on high. To fairer worlds on high.

CHORUS.

We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching on to Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

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Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY. GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing. Help us to praise, Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend. Come and Thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com- for-ter, Thy sa-cred wit- ness bear In this glad hour. Thou who al-
4. Thrice holy Three in One, On earth Thy will be done From shore to shore. Thy sov'reign

glo-rious, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days.
pople bless, And give Thy Word success; Spirit of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend.
might-y art, Rule now in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.
maj-es-ty May we in glo-ry see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and a-dore.

283
1. Low in the grave He lay, Je-sus, my Saviour! Waiting the coming day, Je-sus, my Lord!
2. Vainly they watch His bed, Je-sus, my Saviour! Vain-ly they seal the dead, Je-sus, my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey, Jesus, my Saviour! He tore the bars a-way, Je-sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. Fas ter.

Up from the grave He a-rose, With a might-y triumph o'er His foes; He a-rose;
He h-rose a vic-tor from the dark domain, And He lives for-ev-er with His saints to reign; He a-rose! He a-rose! Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ a-rose!

COLORIT. 1902, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PER.

285 A Charge to Keep.

CHARLES WESLEY.  LOWELL MASON.

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

A nev - er dy - ing soul to save And fit it for the sky.
Oh, may it all my pow'r en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
And oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.
Christ for the World.

1. Christ for the world, the world for Christ, Be this our rallying song; With purpose true our host advance. 
   D.S.-Will conquer all the hosts of sin, In their Redeemer's name. 
2. Christ for the world, the world for Christ, For this our work shall be; Till earth is filled with righteousness, 
   D.S.-And then His will be done on earth, As it is done in heav'n.

A brave and conqu'ring throng. An army with a grand resolve, And hearts with love a-flame, 
As waters fill the sea. So shall all nations serve the Lord, As light to them is giv'n;

In the Cross of Christ.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; 
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, 
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way, 
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sancti-fied;

All the light of sacred story Gathers round its head sublime. 
Never shall the cross for-sake me, Lol it glows with peace and joy. 
From the cross the radiance stream-ing Adds new lust-er to the day. 
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time a-bide.

My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a-rise; The hosts of sin are 
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it bold-ly 

press-ing hard To draw Thee from the skies, ev-ry day, And help di-vine im-plore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won, Nor lay thine armor down; The work of faith will not be done Till thou obtain the crown. 
4 Thine armor is divine, Thy feet with vict'ry shod, And on thy head shall quickly shine The diadem of God.
Nearer the Cross.


1. "Nearer the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming nearer; Nearer the cross from day to day,

2. Nearer the Christian's mercy seat, I am coming nearer; Feasting my soul on manna sweet,

3. Nearer in pray'r my hope aspires, I am coming nearer; Deep-er the love my soul desires,

I am coming nearer; Nearer the cross where Jesus died, Nearer the fountain's crimson tide,
I am coming nearer; Stronger in faith, more clear I see Jesus who gave Himself for me;
I am coming nearer; Nearer the end of toil and care, Nearer the joy I long to share,

Nearer my Saviour's wounded side, I am coming nearer, I am coming nearer,
Nearer to Him I still would be, Still I'm coming nearer, Still I'm coming nearer,
Nearer the crown I soon shall wear, I am coming nearer, I am coming nearer.

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.  Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed tho't! O words with heav'n-ly com-fort fraught!

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-'den's bow-ers bloom,

3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mer nor re-pine—

4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters still, o'er trou-bled sea— Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.

Refrain.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me.
He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me.
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.
1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glory divine!
   Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
   Angel descending, bring from above
   Birth of his Spirit, washed in his blood.

2. "Perfect submission, perfect delight,
   Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
   Everything shall my portion be;
   Filled with his goodness, lost in his love.

3. "Perfect submission, all is at rest,
   I in my Savior am happy and blest,
   Watching and waiting, looking above,
   In seasons of distress and grief
   My soul has often found relief,

CHORUS
   Born of his Spirit, washed in his blood.
   Echos of mercy, whispers of love. This is my story, this is my song,
1. How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord, is laid for your faith in His
2. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd, For I am thy God, I will
3. When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall
4. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not de-

ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you. He hath said, To you, who for
still give the aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, upheld by my
not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy trials to bless, And sanctify to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no

refuge to Jesus have fled, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled.
gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand, Upheld by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
to thee thy deep-est dis-tress, And sanctify to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
nev-er, no nev-er for-sake; I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!

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The Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness seems to veil His face I rest on His unchanging grace; In ev-ry
3. His oath, His covenant, and blood, Support me in the swelling flood; When all-

trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name.
high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the Solid
round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

Rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.
Hallelujah, 'Tis Done!

P. P. B.

1. 'Tis the prom-ise of God full sal-va-tion to give, Un-to him who on
2. Man-y loved ones have I in yon heav-en-ly throng, They are safe now in
3. Lit-tle chil-dren I see stand-ing close by their King, And He smile as their
4. There's a part in that cho-rus for you and for me, And the theme of our

Refrain.

Son; I am saved by the blood of the cru-ci-fied One; cru-ci-fied One.

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Jesus Saves!

Priscilla J. Owens.

1. We have heard the joy-ful sound: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Spread the tid-ings
2. Waft it on the roll-ing tide: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Tell to sin-ners
3. Sing a- bove the bat-tle strife, Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! By His death and
4. Give the winds a might-y voice: Je-sus saves! Je-sus saves! Let the na-tions

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I Love to Tell the Story.

Catharine Hankey.

1. I love to tell the story Of unseen things above, Of Jesus and His glory,
2. I love to tell the story, More wonderful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the story, For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

It satisfies my longing As nothing else can do.
And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the story;
'Twill be the old, old story That I have loved so long.

'Twill be my theme in glory, To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

Take the Name of Jesus With You.

Mrs. Lyda Baxter.

1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe— It will joy and
2. Take the name of Jesus ev'ry, As a shield from ev'ry snare; If temptations
3. At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet, King of kings in

Com-fort give you. Take it then wher-e'er you go,
Round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r. Precious name, O how sweet!
Heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete. Precious name! O how sweet!

Hope of earth and joy of heav'n; Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, how sweet!
Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine; O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;  
2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the power of grace divine;  
3. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea;

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee.  
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.  
There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

CHORUS.

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord To the cross where Thou hast died;  
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious bleeding side.

Every Day and Hour.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
W. H. DOANE.

1. Savior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;  
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gently as I go;  
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;  
Let Thy precious blood applied, Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.  
Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can never, never lose my way.  
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world above.

D.C.—May Thy tender love to me Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

REFRAIN.

Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;  
Ev'ry day and hour, ev'ry day and hour,
Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander.

1. Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2. Jesus calls us, from the worship Of the vain world's gold-en store,
3. In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing: "Chris-tian, fol-low me."
From each idol that would keep us, Say-ing: "Chris-tian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures: "Chris-tian, love me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper.

1. Jesus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me O-ver life's tem-pest-uous sea!
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar

D. C.—Chart and com-pass came from Thee: Jesus, Sav-iour, pil-olet me!
Wondrous Sov-reign of the sea, Jesus, Sav-iour, pil-olet me!
May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pil-olet thee!"

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous-shoal;
Boistrous waves o-be Thy will, When Thou sayst to them: "Be still!"
Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee: Let the wa-ter and the blood,
D.C.—Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath and make me pure, (From Thy wounded side which flow'd,

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could, not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne.
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.
304  All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name.

E. PERRONET.  T. RICHARDS.

1. All hail the pow’r of Jesus’ name, Let angels prostrate fall, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown 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My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-i-or divine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me: O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside.

308
Come Thou Fount.

1. Come, Thou fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I'll raise my Eb-en-er; Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O, to grace how great a debtor Daily I'm constrained to be!

D.C.—Praise the mount; I'm fixed upon it; Mount of Thy redeeming love.
D.C.—He, to res-cue me from danger, In-terposed His precious blood.
D.C.—Bind my wandering heart to Thee: Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
D.C.—Seal it for Thy courts above.

309
The Great Physician.

1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus;
2. Your ma-ny sin's are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus;

D.S.—Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus!

D.S.—Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue;

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,

I now believe in Jesus; I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
No other name but Jesus;
Oh, how my soul delights to hear The charming name of Jesus.
Patriotic and Temperance.

From 310 to 314.

Flag of the Free.

P. P. B. Bilhorn.

1. Nobly our flag is waving Over the land and sea;
   Emblem of peace and power; Ensign of liberty.

2. Proudly our flag is waving None can with it compare;
   Red, White and Blue for ever, Stars and the stripes so fair.

3. Loyally our flag is waving Over the brave and free.
   Glory is sure to triumph, Sure of the victory.

4. Bravely our flag is waving Waiting the coming day
   When over land and ocean War shall have passed away.

Honored by all creation, Loved by the good and pure;
Progress our watchword ever, Freedom for all today;
Conquering all before us, Waving for God and right;
Peace then forever swaying Nations in every clime;

Nations may fall and crumble, Our flag will e'er endure.
When duty calls our footsteps, We will the call obey.
Stars and the stripes we hail thee, Ensign of hope and light.
Red, White and Blue forever, Brightly forever shine.

REFRAIN.

Three cheers for the red white and blue,
Three cheers for the red white and blue.
The stars and the stripes forever,
His Banner Unfurled.

H. L. Frisbie.  Francis Scott Key.

1. See the banner unfurled, lo! the morning is here, The light of the Sun crowns the hill-tops with glory: See, the mists of the night now are drifting away, And the heavens are telling a marvelous story: Christ shall conquer the world, see His kings of the earth in to battle-line falling: With a sword in their hand, at the crown you with glory and power and blessing: In that glorious day will the banner unfurled, 'Gainst the cohorts of Satan His legions are hurled. Leader's command, Clad in armor of light see the faithful ones stand. On the land and on clouds break away, Unto God shall be honor for ever and aye.

2. His legions are marching, they follow their King, To hasten the conflict the trumpetets are calling: Going forth in His Name and obeying His word, See the battle be pressing: King Jehovah will lead and the victory give, And will

3. Come soldiers and fight in this glorious war, Unlight of the Sun crowns the hasten the conflict the til the foe yields hard the hill-tops with glory: See, the mists of the night now are drifting away, And the heavens are telling a marvelous story: Christ shall conquer the world, see His kings of the earth in to battle-line falling: With a sword in their hand, at the crown you with glory and power and blessing: In that glorious day will the banner unfurled, 'Gainst the cohorts of Satan His legions are hurled. Leader's command, Clad in armor of light see the faithful ones stand. On the land and on clouds break away, Unto God shall be honor for ever and aye.

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The Star Spangled Banner.

1. Oh, say, can you see by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming? And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there, Sea He the victor shall be, By the sign of the cross, shall the bondmen go free.

CHORUS. And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
313

My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith

Henry Carey

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing! Land where my fa-thers died, Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mount-ain side Let free-dom ring!

2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free. Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.

3. Let musi6 swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song, Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake. Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong!

4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

Emblem of the Free.

1. Flag of the free, fair-est to see, Borne thro' the strife and the thunder of war; Banner so bright with star-ry light, Float ev-er proud-ly from mountain to shore.

2. Flag of the brave, long may it wave, Chos-en of God while His might we a-dore; Lib-er-ty's van, for manhood of man, Symbol of Right thro' the years passing o'er.

D.S. While thro' the sky loud rings the cry, Un-ion and Lib-er-ty! one ev-er-more! Emblem of Freedom, hope to the slave, Spread thy fair folds but to shield and to save, Pride of our coun-try, hon-ored a-far, Scat-ter each cloud that would darken a star.

314

The Star Spangled Banner

What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses? Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, And old Glory reflecting reveals all serene.

3 Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their loved homes and the war's desolation; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation.

Then conquer we must, when our cause is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
RESPONSIVE READINGS

315 The Apostles’ Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

316 The Ten Commandments

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.
4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates, for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.
5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
6. Thou shalt not kill.
7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
8. Thou shalt not steal.
9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor’s house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor’s wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor’s.

317 Psalm 1

L.-Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.
R.-But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in His law doth he meditate day and night.
L.-And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
R.-The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
L.-Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
R.-For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

318 Psalm 19

L.-The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth His handy-work.
L.-Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.
R.-Who can understand his errors? cleanse Thou me from secret faults.
L.-Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.
R.-Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

319  PSALM 27.
L.-The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
R.-When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.
L.-Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.
R.-One thing have I desired of the Lord, that I will seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.
L.-For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me upon a rock.
R.-And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.
L.-Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
R.-When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
L.-Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
R.-When my father and my mother for- sake me, then the Lord will take me up.

320  PSALM 32.
L.-Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
R.-Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
L.-When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my rearing all the day long.
R.-For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.
L.-I acknowledged my sin unto Thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.
R.-For this shall every one that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto Thee.
L.-Thou art my hiding place: Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.
R.-I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye.
L.-Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.
R.-Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.
L.-Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

321  PSALM 34.
L.-I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
R.-My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.
L.-O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together.
L.-I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.
R.-They looked unto Him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.
L.-This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.
R.-The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.
L.-O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.
R.-O fear the Lord, ye His saints: for there is no want to them that fear Him.
L.-The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.
R.-Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
L.-What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?
R.-Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.
L.-Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.
Prevailing Prayer.

Moses. Leader. And it came to pass, when Moses held up his hand, that Israel prevailed; and when he let down his hand, Amalek prevailed.

Res. But Moses' hand was heavy; and they took a stone, and put it under him, and he sat thereon; and Aaron and Hur stayed up his hands, the one on the one side and the other on the other side; and his hands were steady until the going down of the sun.—Ex. 17:11-12.

Abraham. L. And Abraham drew near, and said, Wilt thou also destroy the righteous with the wicked?

R. That be far from thee to do after this manner, to slay the righteous with the wicked; and that the righteous should be as the wicked, that be far from thee: Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?—Gen. 18:23, 25.

Jacob. L. And Jacob was alone; and there wrestled a man with him until the breaking of the day.

R. And he said, Let me go, for the day breaketh. And he said, I will not let thee go, except Thou bless me.

L. And he said, Thy name shall be called no more Jacob, but Israel: for as a prince hast thou power with God and men, and hast prevailed.—Gen. 32:24, 26, 28.

Elijah. R. Elias was a man subject to like passions as we are, and he prayed earnestly that it might not rain; and it rained not on the earth for the space of three years and six months.

L. And he prayed again, and the heaven gave rain, and the earth brought forth her fruit.—Jas 5:17, 18

Nehemiah. R. O Lord, I beseech Thee, let now thine ear be attentive to the prayer of thy servant, and to the prayer of thy servants, who desire to fear Thy name: and prosper, I pray Thee, Thy servant this day, and grant him mercy in the sight of this man. For I was the king's cupbearër.

Esther. L. And Esther spake yet again before the king, and fell down at his feet, and besought him with tears to put away the mischief of Haman the Aggagite, and his device that he had devised against the Jews.

R. Then the king held out the golden sceptre toward Esther. So Esther arose and stood before the king.—Esther 8:3, 4.

David. He heard me and delivered me from all my fears.

R. This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.—Ps. 34:4, 6.

Daniel. R. Then Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house; (now his windows were open in his chamber toward Jerusalem;) and he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God as he did aforetime.—Dan. 6:10.

Jonah. R. And when Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house; (now his windows were open in his chamber toward Jerusalem;) and he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God as he did aforetime.—Dan. 6:10.

L. I went down to the bottoms of the mountains; the earth with her bars was about me for ever; yet hast thou brought up my life from corruption, O Lord my God.—Jonah 2:1, 6.

Jesus. R. And He went a little further, and fell on his face, and prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as Thou wilt.—Mat. 26:39.

L. And there appeared an angel unto Him from heaven, strengthening Him.—Luke 22:43.

Disciples. R. And when they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled together; and they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and they spake the word of God with boldness.—Acts 4:31.

The Church. L. Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.—Acts 12:5.

All. And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will let him take the water of life freely. —Rev. 22:17.

He teaches us to pray.

Repeat in concert the Lord's Prayer. (See Matt. 6:6-13.)
GENERAL SUBJECTS.

Pardon.

Leader. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon. Isa. 55:7.

Response. I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins: return unto me; for I have redeemed thee.—Isa. 44:22.

All. Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us; for it is written, Cursed is everyone that hangeth on a tree.—Gal. 3:13.

324 Peace.

Leader. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.—John 14:27.

Response. Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.—Rom. 5:1.

I. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.—Phil. 4:7.

R. For God is not the author of confusion, but of peace, as in all churches of the saints.—2 Cor. 1:123.

All. Now the God of peace be with you all. Amen.—Rom. 15:33.

325 Purity.

Leader. But the wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.—James 3:17.

All. Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think of these things.—Phil. 4:8.

326 Power.

Leader. And, behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.—Luke 24:49.

Response. But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto Me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.—Acts 1:8.

All. And with great power gave the apostles witness of the resurrection of the Lord Jesus: and great grace was upon them all.—Acts 4:33.

327 Praise.

Leader. Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.—Ps. 149:1.

Response. Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

L. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psalter and harp.

R. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high sounding cymbals.

All. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.—Ps. 150:1, 2, 5, 6.

328 Promise.

Leader. Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises; that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world through lust.—2 Peter 1:4.

Response. For all the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him Amen, unto the glory of God by us.—2 Cor. 1:20.

All. Having, therefore, these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God.—2 Cor. 7:1.
Instructions
To Christian Workers.

1st—You must be a Christian yourself, and know it— How can the blind lead the blind both will fall into the ditch, etc. Luke 6: 39.

2d—Decide to be a worker and begin at once— Now is the accepted time. Now is the day of salvation, etc. 2 Cor. 6: 2.

3d—Equip or (harness) yourself with the outfit of God— Put on the whole armour of God, that you may be able to stand, etc. Eph. 5: 11.

4th—Cultivate a prayerful spirit— Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit, etc. Eph. 6: 18.

5th—Begin by shaking hands and acquaint yourself with strangers— Be not forgetful to entertain strangers for thereby some have entertained angels, etc. Heb. 13: 2.


7th—Approach all persons with christian kindness, and love: Remember— God so loved the world that He gave his only begotten Son, etc. John 3: 16.

8th—Be wise, learn in some way the seeker’s spiritual condition— He that turneth a sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, etc. James 5: 20.

9th—Use your own bible, study it and commit verses to memory— Study to shew thyself approved, unto God a workmen that needeth not to be ashamed, etc. 2 Tim. 2: 15.

10th—Whenever possible have the seeker read a promise where God offers him life— Search the scripture for in them ye think ye have eternal life, etc. John 5: 39.

11th—Be pointed, sinners can’t stand much, usually one verse will do, cling to it— Be wise as a serpent and harmless as a dove, etc. Matt. 10: 16.

12th—Preach the word, avoid talking other things. Don’t tell stories or jokes— The word of God is sharper than any two-edged sword, etc. Heb. 4: 12.
Instructions to Christian Workers.

13th—Try and pray with each seeker. Encourage them to pray—The effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much. James 5: 16.

14th—Point every soul to Jesus, let self be hid, Jesus only can save—Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith who for the joy set before Him. Heb. 12: 2.

15th—Encourage each one to decide for Christ at once. Delay is dangerous—How shall we escape if we neglect so great a salvation. Heb. 2: 3.

16th—If after you have learned the seeker's trouble and his difficulty then with the light God has given you, select from the following scripture those most suitable to his case.

330 They must CONFESSION

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."

Rom. 10: 9, 10.
Isa. 45: 23.
Phil. 2: 10, 11.

331 Jesus bought them REDEEMED

"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the law, being made a curse for us; for it is written, cursed is every one that hangeth on a tree." Gal. 3: 13.


332 All forgiven SINS BLOTTED OUT

"I have blotted out as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and as a cloud thy sins; return unto me; for I have redeemed thee." Isa. 44: 22.


Tell them 333 Jesus only can SAVE

"That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."

Rom. 10: 9.

334 Life is for them LIFE

"He that hath the Son hath LIFE; and he that hath not the son of God hath not life." 1. John 5: 24.


335 Prove to them "GOD LOVES THEM.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." John 3: 16.

Rom. 5: 8. Rom. 8: 32.

Note.—It is good to pencil a few suitable scripture verses on a card for each seeker, better still, give him a small testament to take with them.
336
CHORUSES.

Look Where You Step.

Look where you step young man of today, Many the pit-falls cover your way; Look where you step, young man and be wise.

Copyrighted.

337
Are You One of the True and Tried?

Are you one of the true and the tried? In His love do you fully abide?... abide?

Copyrighted.

338
Ye Shall Be Baptized.

Ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost, and with power from above; Ye shall be filled with Christ to save the lost, By the spirit of His love.

Copyrighted.

339
With My Soul 'Tis Well.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! I am saved to tell; With my soul 'tis well.

Copyrighted.

340
A Message of Love.

Copyrighted.

341

**CHORUSES.**

**Take Me, Make Me.**

P. P. BILHORN.

Take me, make me An am-bas-sad-or to be; me; An am-bas-sad-or for Thee.
Take me Lord and make me, take me Lord, and make me.

Copyrighted.

342

**Old Time Power.**

Oh Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now; And baptize ev'ry one!

Copyrighted.

343

**When the Power Fell on Me.**

1. When the pow-er fell on me, When the pow-er fell on me;
2. When the pow-er falls on you, When the pow-er falls on you.

Oh, it was a day of Pen-te-co-st, When the pow-er fell on me.
You will have a day of Pen-te-co-st, When the pow-er falls on you.

Copyrighted.

344

**All the Way to Calvary.**

All the way to Cal-va-ry He went for me, He went for me, He went for me; And now He sets me free.

Copyrighted.

345

**The Fountain Stands Open.**

O, the fountain stands open, The fountain stands open, Sinner, come and bathe your weary soul.

346

**Second Timothy Two Fifteen.**

Peter P. BILHORN.

Say my chum, have you seen, Second Tim-o-thy two fifteen; First Thess-a-lo-ni-ans five-twenty-two,
D.S. - tells you ex-act-ly what to do.

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CHORUSES.

347  Come Now!  PETER P. BILHORN.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

1. Come to the Savior, while He is calling, Come to Him now, with sin oppress'd;
   Do not refuse Him, come now and choose Him,
   Come, there is pardon, peace and rest.

2. O ver and o ver Je-su is pleading, Waiting and pleading for your soul;
   Why long-er tarry, Come now be merry,
   Jesus will save and make you whole.

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348  But As Many As Received Him.  PETER P. BILHORN.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

But as many as received Him, To them He gave the pow'r, The pow-er to be-
   come the sons of God! the pow'r, the pow-er to be-come the sons of God.

Copyrighted.

349  Help Somebody To-day.  PETER P. BILHORN.

CHORUS. P. P. B.

Why not help somebody a-long, with a smile, a cheer or a song,
   you now crying O, help somebody a-long.
Ma-ny souls are dy-ing to
   you now crying O, help somebody just now.
Ma-ny souls are dy-ing to

Copyrighted.

350  I Will Meet You.

CHORUS.

I will meet you in the cit-y of the new Jerusalem, I am wabei in the blood of the lamb, (of the Lamb) of the lamb.

351  It Saves Me Too.

CHORUS.

It saves me too, it saves me too, this won-der-ful sal-va-tion, it saves me too.
CHORUSES.

What We Need.

Lord, this is what we need, Lord, this is what we plead. It is a full salvation, Lord, this is what we need.

There's Power in Jesus' Blood.

There's power in the blood, of the precious Son of God, There is power in the precious blood of Jesus; There is power in the precious blood of Jesus.

O, the Blood of Jesus.

D.S.—And crown Him Lord of all.

By and by we are going to see the King, By and by we are going to see the King, D.S. in repeat.

Wear a Crown.

And when the battle's over we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown!

in the new Jerusalem. Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
Gloria Patri.

356

Charles Meineke.

Glor- ry be to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly Ghost; As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men, A-men.

357

Doxology.

Thos. Ken.

Praise God from whom all bless- ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa- ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

358

Gloria Patri. (Chant.)

Gregorian.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginn ing, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A-men.

359

Praise God From Whom.

Duane St. L. M. D.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below, Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;

FINE.

D.S.
1. When days are dull and dreary along life's winding road, To keep from

2. The face that beams with kindness and sympathy for men, Will banish

3. There is no room for sadness where gleams a sunny smile, It paints the

4. A smile reflecting sunshine will push the clouds away, 'Tis like a

grow-ing weary, just lift an-other's load; Try spread-ing joy and all the shad-ows, and bring a smile a-gain; Then scat-ter love and face with glad-ness, and tri-als will ex-ile; Then smile, that folks may glimpse of heav-en, as sweet as new-mown hay; Stop grum-bl-ing, growling,

sunshine, you'll find it worth your while, You'll roll a-way life's bur-den, if you'll sunshine, you'll find it worth your while, You'll roll a-way life's bur-den, if you'll see it, and catch a cheer-ful ray, You'll roll a-way life's bur-den, if you'll whining, you'll find it worth your while, You'll roll a-way life's bur-den, if you'll

Chorus.

wear a sunny smile.
wear a sunny smile. Then wear a sunny smile, you'll find it worth your smile a-long the way.
wear a sunny smile.

while; You'll roll a-way life's bur-den if you'll wear a sunny smile.
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He Is Risen.

Lyric G. Richardson.

1. He is risen! He is risen! From the darkness of the tomb;
2. "I am one with God, the Father" Were the words divinely spoke;
3. Glory be to God the Father! Glory be to Christ the Son!

Cease thy strife, O! heart, and listen; Open wide and give Him room;
Even loving hearts were faithless, 'Till that Easter morn'ing broke;
Glory to the Holy Spirit, Now I know the Vic'try won!

Let the mighty rock be riv'ed; At the door the Angels sing,
Then what wonder, joy and rep'ture Flood'd ev'ry heart that morn;
On my heart the res-ur-rec-tion, Now I feel the touch di-vine,

D.S. He is rison-He is rison Je-sus Savi-er Lord and King!

"Hail to the Lord and Mighty King!"
Faith had rip'ned to fru-i- tion, From the Grave rose hope, re-born.
On my soul the Glo'try Anthem, "Christ is rison-Christ is E'en!"

D.S. He is rison-He is rison Jesus Savi-er Lord and King!

Chorus.

O my heart be still and listen, Let my lips the glad news sing;

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Voices of Victory

BY U.P. BILHORN

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