

Redemption's Way in Song

Edited by

Flavil Hall, S. H. Hall
and F. L. Rowe

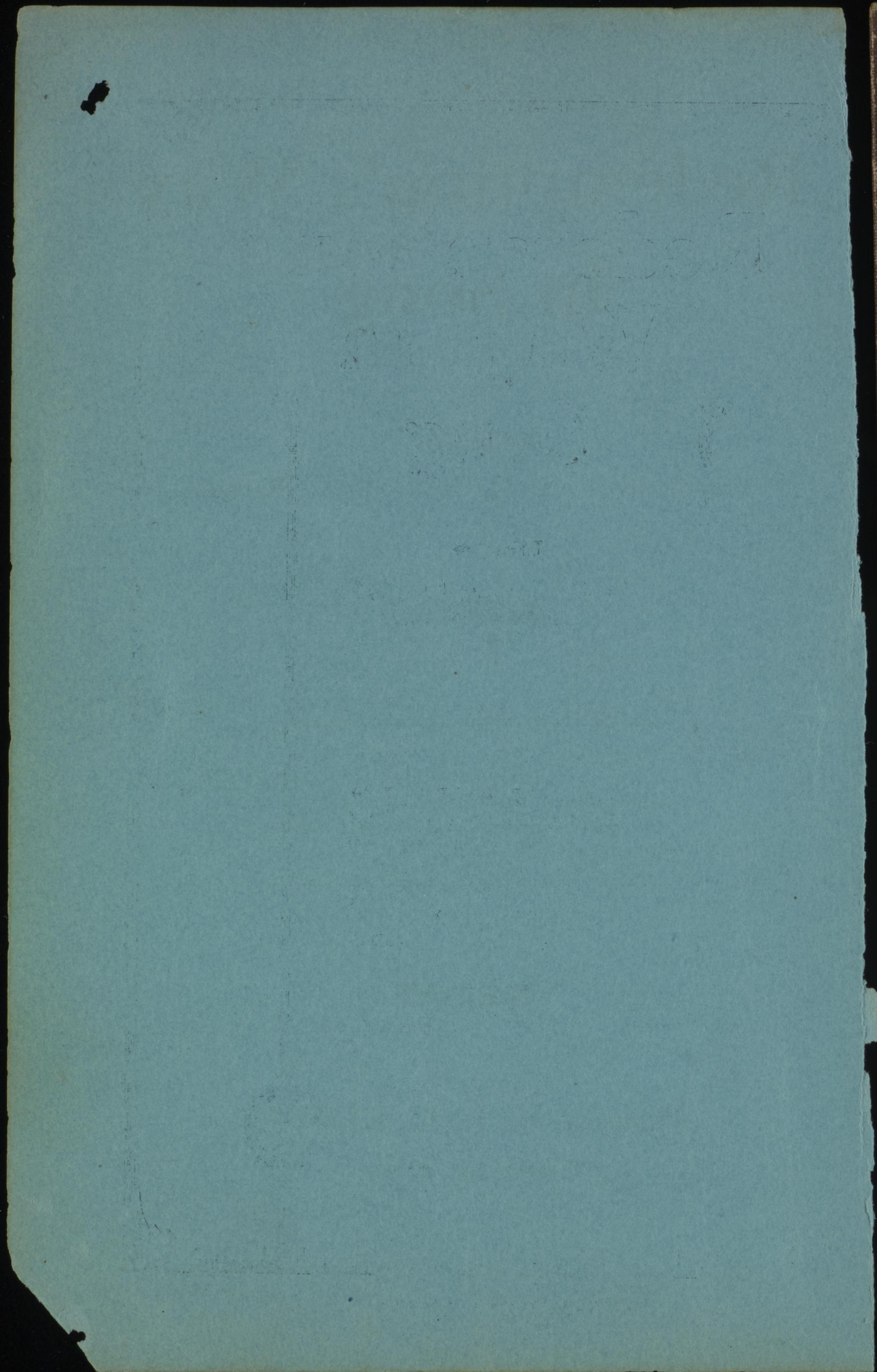


“And they sung a new
song, saying, . . . Thou
wast slain, and hast re-
deemed us to God by
thy blood out of every
kindred, and tongue, and
people, and nation.”



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F. L. ROWE
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ROUND NOTES



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S. P. Pittman *Comp. of S. H. Hall*
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PREFACE

In the language of the apostle Paul, we believe that "a great door and effectual is opened" unto us for accomplishing good in publishing the truth in song. Hence the appearance of this book—"Redemption's Way in Song."

This is not a denominational book. We have endeavored to give our friends the sweetest of music, to present Redemption's Way in its FULLNESS, and to reject all error, regardless of denominational tenets. Those who are not pleased with this course are not in harmony with the will of God, and are not under the rulership of Heaven's King.

We care nothing for the doctrines of denominational organizations. Jehovah's truth alone is what we want. It alone can effect the salvation of men and women, make them members of the body of Christ, subjects of His kingdom and prepare them for immortal glory.

In sending forth "Redemption's Way in Song," with its sweet, soul-stirring melodies and gospel truths, we pray that many souls may be saved, strengthened, comforted and made happy as a result of our efforts.

THE EDITORS.

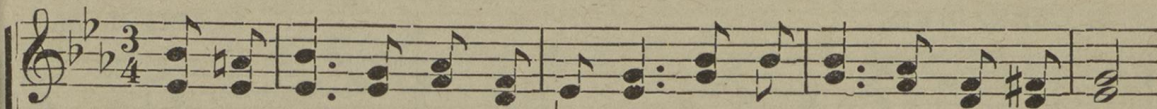
No. 1.

REDEMPTION'S WAY.

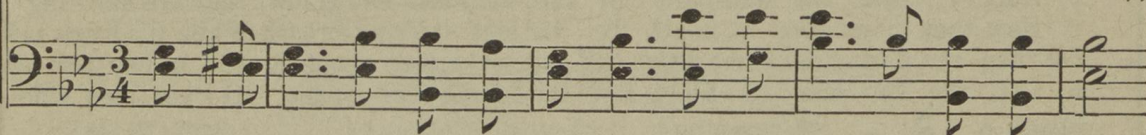
SAMUEL H. HALL.

Jno. 14:6.

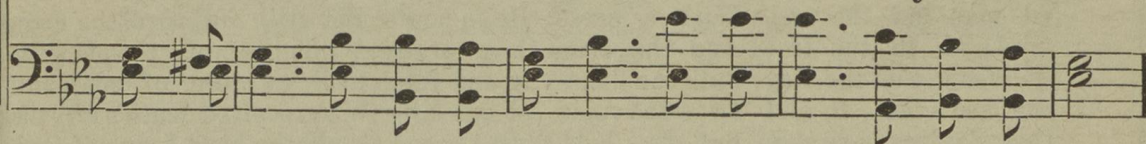
FLAVIL HALL.



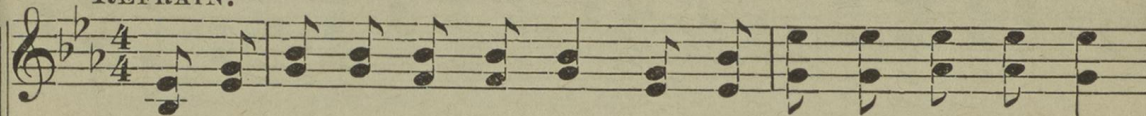
- 1. Je - sus left the courts of heav-en To become redemption's way;
- 2. We were all poor wand'ring sinners, In the darkness and the cold,
- 3. For the souls who hear His pleading And for comfort to Him flee
- 4. He'll be with us thro' life's journey (If in Him we will a - bide),



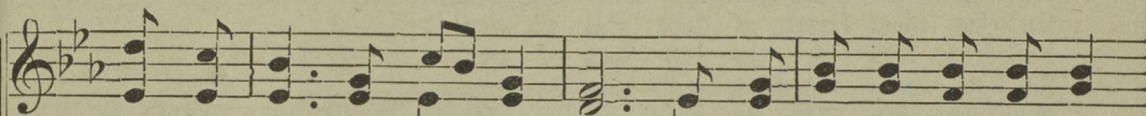
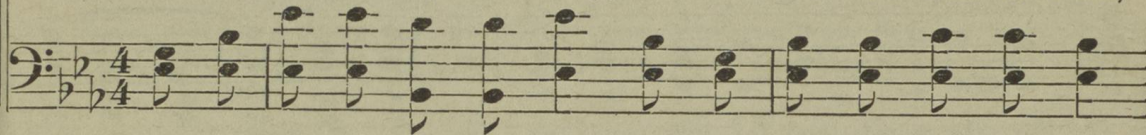
For us all His life was giv-en, And for us He lives for aye.
 But we heard the Shepherd calling, "Come, find shelter in the fold."
 (In re-pen-tance and o-be-dience), There's re-demption full and free.
 And will calm the Jor-dan wa-ters Till we're safe beyond the tide.



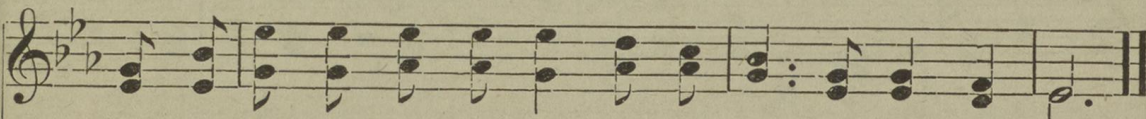
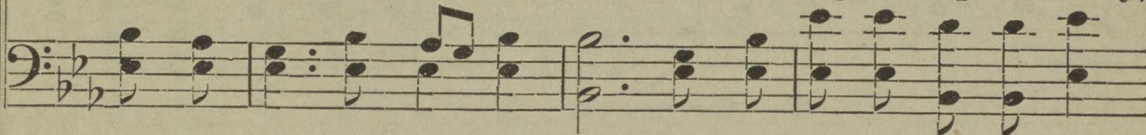
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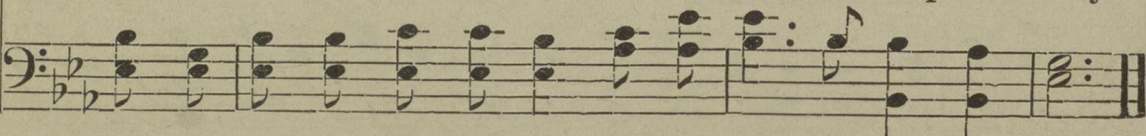
We will sing redemption's way, And in Christ we will a - bide,



We will take re-demption's way; We will sing redemption's way,



And we'll journey by His side, We will take re-demption's way.



No. 2.

CALVARY.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."—ISA. 5:3.

B. CARRADINE.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a-way, In a coun-try
2. Be-hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heav-y load, Comes a thorn-crown-
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the ham-mer swung low, They are nail-ing
4. How they mock Him in death To His last lab'ring breath, While His friends sad-
5. Then the dark-ness came down, And the rocks rent a-round, And a cry pierced
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a-pace O-ver men who

be-yond the blue sea; Where beneath the fair sky Went a man forth to die
 ed man on the way; With a cross He is bow'd, But still on thro' the crowd
 my Lord to the tree; And the cross they upraise, While the mul-ti-tude gaze
 ly weep o'er the way; But tho' lone-ly and faint, Still no word of complaint
 the sad-lad-en air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who received death's dark sting,
 their Saviour have slain, But be-hold from the sod Comes the blest Lamb of God,

REFRAIN.

For the world and for you and for me. O it bows.....
 He's as-cend-ing that hill lone and gray.
 On the blest Lamb of dark Cal-va-ry!
 Fell from Him on the hill-ock of gray.
 All to save us from end-less de-spair.
 Who was slain but is ris-en a-gain. O it bows down my heart,

down my heart,..... When in mem-'ry that gray hill I see! For'twas
 And the tear-drops will start,

Calvary.

there on its side, Je-sus suffered and died, To re-deem a poor sin-ner like me.

No. 3.

HE LOVES ME.

ISSAC WATTS.

(JNO. 3: 16; ROM. 5: 8; 1 JNO. 4: 19.)

ANON.

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

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz-ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the crea - tures sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know;
I know;

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

No. 4.

JESUS DIED FOR YOU AND ME.

FLAVIL HALL.

H. LAWSON DUNCAN, Trion, Ga.

1. Sin - ner, hear the bless - ed mes - sage filled with hope and cheer,
 2. On Mount Cal - va - ry His pre - cious life He free - ly gave, Je - sus
 3. He is call - ing you to come to Him for life to - day,
 4. Hear His plead - ing voice to - day and turn from sin and woe,

died..... for you and me, (for you and me,) Hear it ring - ing out in
 In di - vine com - pas - sion
 In His love He longs to
 And His blood will cleanse your

D. S.—lov - ing hands and

gos - pel tones so loud and clear,
 shed His blood your soul to save, Je - sus died..... for you and
 give you hap - pi - ness for aye,
 soul and make you white as snow,

feet were wounded for our souls, Je - sus died..... for you and

FINE. REFRAIN.

me. (for you and me.) O what love..... for you and me,.....
 O what won - drous love for you and me,

me. (for you and me.)

O what an - - - guish on the tree,..... Je - sus'
 O what dread - ful an - guish on the tree,

D. S.

No. 5

"But THOMAS

1.
2.
3.

co

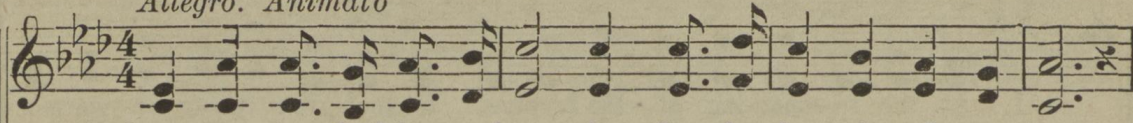
No. 5. HALLELUJAH! CHRIST IS RISEN!

"But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." (1 Cor. 15: 20.)

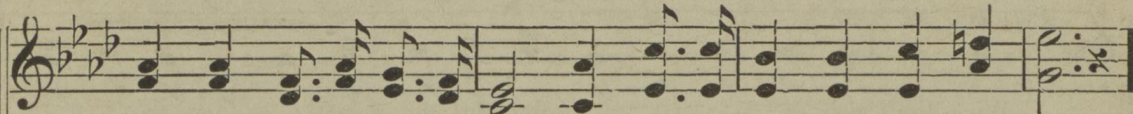
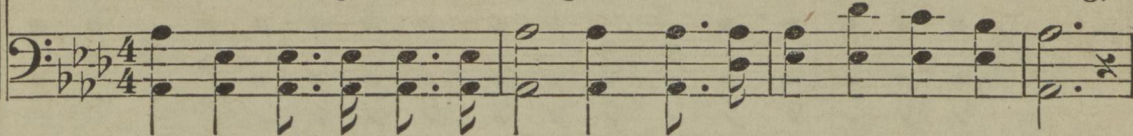
THOMAS KELLY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

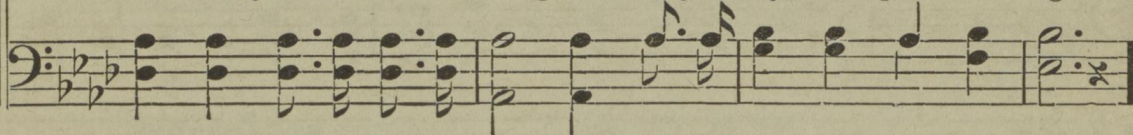
Allegro. Animato



1. Come, ye saints, look here and won - der; See the place where Je - sus lay;
2. Je - sus tri-umphs! sing ye prais - es; By His death He o - ver-came
3. Je - sus tri-umphs! countless le-gions Come from heav'n to meet their King;



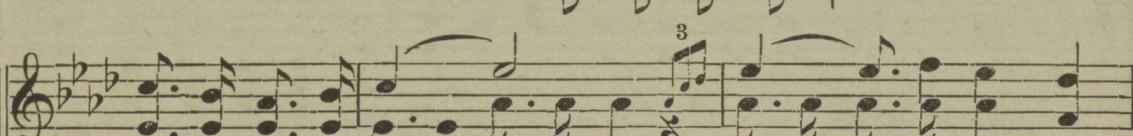
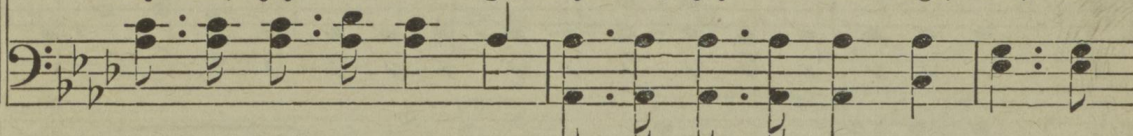
He has burst His bands a-sund - er; He has borne our sins a - way.
 Thus the Lord His glo - ry rais - es, Thus He fills His foes with shame.
 Soon in yon-der bless-ed re - gions, They shall join His praise to sing.



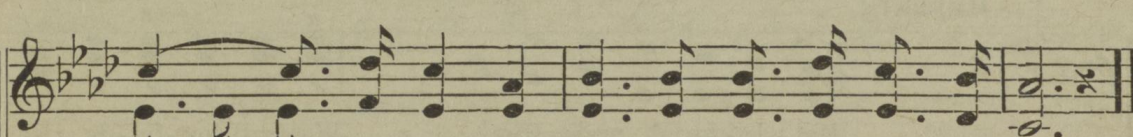
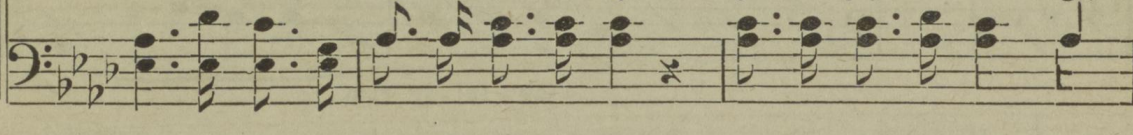
CHORUS.



Joy - - ful tid - ings, Joy - - ful tid - ings, Yes, the
 Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings, Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings, Yes, the



Lord is risen to-day,..... Joy - - ful tid - ings,
 Lord is risen, the Lord is risen to-day, Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings,



Joy - - ful tid - ings, Yes, the Lord is risen to - day.
 Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings,



No. 6. THE REDEEMED SHALL JOYFULLY RISE.

"Even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him." (I Thess. 4: 14.)

KATHARYN BACON. Suggested by F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. At the re-sound-ing of the trumpet In that great res-ur-rec-tion morn,
 2. Won-der-ful prom-ise to all na-tions, If we in Je - sus are a-sleep,
 3. What a re - un - ion and re- joic-ing When we around the throne shall meet,
 4. We shall be - hold our blest Re-deem-er, Who for our sins on Calv'ry died,

We shall rise,..... joy-ful-ly rise;.....
 Hal - le - lu - jah! all the re-deemed shall joy-ful-ly rise;

O - ver all sin and death triumphant, Righteousness shall our souls a-dorn,
 Rise in His glo - ry and His likeness, End-less re-ward at last to reap,
 Ev - er to sing our Saviour's praises, Kneeling in rap-ture at His feet,
 There, with the an - gels and the ransomed, E'er in His pres-ence to a - bide,

We shall rise,..... joy-ful-ly rise.....
 Hal - le - lu - jah! all the re-deemed shall joy-ful-ly rise.
 joy - ful - ly rise.....

REFRAIN.
 Hal - le - lu-jah, praise Him! We shall joy-ful-ly rise
 All the redeemed..... shall joy-ful-ly rise,

The Redeemed Shall Joyfully Rise.

And with the bless-ed Sav-iour as-cend to glo-ry far be-yond the skies;
 And with the Lord..... as-cend to glo-ry far be-yond the skies;

Gain-ing o'er death the fi-nal vict'-ry, Prais-ing the Lord for end-less life,

We shall rise, joy-ful-ly rise.....
 Hal-le-lu-jah! all the re-deemed shall joy-ful-ly rise.
 joy-ful-ly rise.....

No. 7.

JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am—Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 4. Just as I am—Thy love un-known Has bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

"Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into His death? Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death; that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of His death, we shall be also in the likeness of His resurrection: knowing this, that our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. . . . God be thanked that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you. Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness."—(Rom. 6: 3-6, 17, 18.)

S. H. HALL.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Christ to earth came and for us died, (for us died,) That we all might from sin be
2. He was placed in the dark, cold grave, (dark, cold grave,) But a-rose, O the blessed
3. Here are facts which we must believe, (must believe,) Sinner, hear and re-pent to-

free; (from sin be free;) On the cross He was cru - ci - fied, (cru - ci-fied,) Thus His day! (the blessed day!) In im - mer-sion a form we have (form we have) (Of these day; (re-pent to-day;) Cru - ci - fy self and Christ receive, (Christ receive,) From the

CHORUS.

love and His mer - cy we see. (glad-ly see.)
 glo - ri - ous truths) to o - bey. (to o - bey.) Here are truths, which we must be-
 heart the di - vine form o - bey. (form o - bey.)

lieve, (must believe,) And a form aliens must o-bey; (must o-bey;) O! be buried with the

Lorc
 No. 9.
 "The
 JENN
 1. I
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 3. C
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 Proper

The Form of Doctrine.

Lord, in baptism's sacred grave, And be raised to life anew, for He's calling you to-day.

No. 9. HONOR THE SON.

"That all should honor the Son, even as they honor the Father." (Jno. 5: 23.)

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Let all free - ly hon - or the Son, The same as the Fa - ther a - bove,
 2. Give hon - or to Christ, the di - vine, For He and the Fa - ther are One;
 3. Give hon - or to Je - sus for aye, His blood cures the sin-wounded soul,

For down to our sin-bligh-ted world He came in un-speak-a-ble love;
 To God He is e - qual in pow'r And His ho - ly works He has done;
 And gives wondrous glad-ness and peace To those who have thus been made whole;

An an-guish no mor - tal can tell He suf-fered up - on Cal-v'ry's tree,
 The sick and the maimed He has healed, The blind at His word have found sight;
 Tri-umph-ant He reigns ev - er - more, The vic - t'ry o'er death He has won;

When bear - ing the guilt of our race That He our Re - deem - er might be.
 The dead He has called back to life And turned sor - row's darkness to light.
 With an - gels and saved ones on high Give hon - or to God's precious Son.

No. 10. MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH RAPTURE.

"And he went on his way rejoicing." (Acts 8: 39.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. O my soul is filled with rap - ture As I think of God's great love,
 2. I was lost in sin and sor - row, Ne'er could I have seen His face—
 3. Can I ev - er cease to love Him—Ev - er cease to sound His praise,
 4. Come, ye sin - ners, learn His good - ness, Come, He of - fers peace and rest,

Love that pur-chased my re-demp-tion, Fit - ted up my home a - bove,
 With His own life-blood He bought me, Saved me by His won-drous grace.
 O! that ev - 'ry soul might know Him, And in - cline to right-eous ways.
 Come and trust my bless - ed Sav - iour, That you may in - deed be blest.

CHORUS.

Love of Je - sus, O how pre - cious! Love that res - cued e - ven me;

Lord, my soul looks up in glad - ness, And my heart sings praise to Thee.

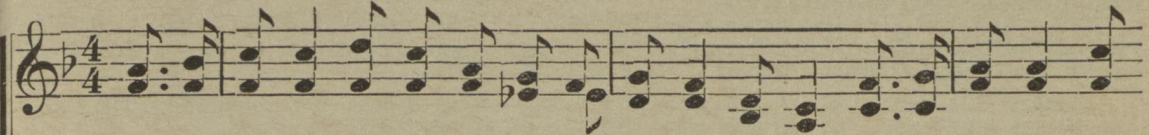
No. 11.

MUSIC IN HEAVEN.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

(Luke 15: 6, 7.)

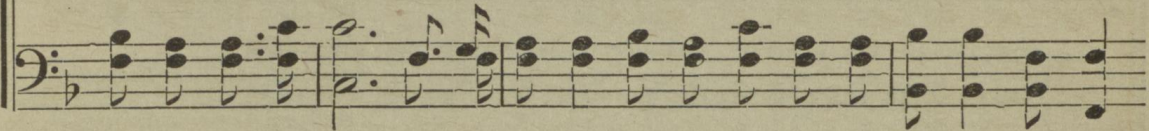
T. B. MOSLEY.



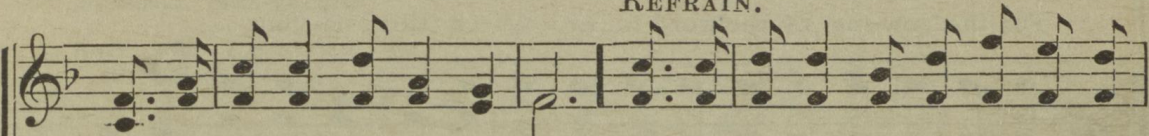
- 1. There is mu- sic in heav-en o'er the saved ones of earth, From the Bi-ble the
- 2. In the desert, 'mid danger, strays the poor wayward sheep; Lo! the tempest is
- 3. Sin- ner, can you re- bel-lious, wander lon-ger a - way; Je- sus for your trans-



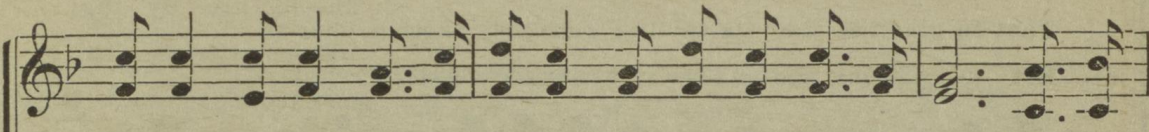
sto - ry sweet is known, When the wand' rer, repenting, Makes the Saviour his choice;
 gath' ring, hear it moan! But a kind eye is watching, And a voice calls in love,
 gressions, did a - tone: Spot-less an - gels are wait-ing, O, how glad-ly they'll sing,



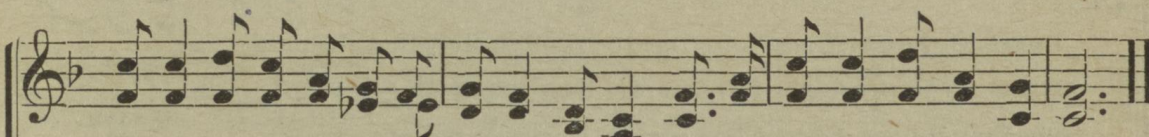
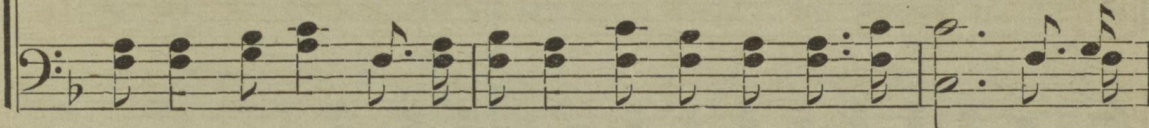
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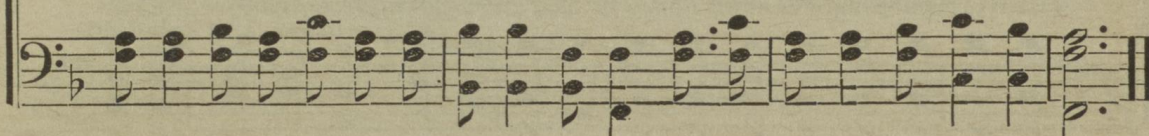
When the Shepherd brings home His own!
 See the Shepherd brings home His own! There is mu- sic, sweet mu- sic up in
 When the Shepherd brings home His own!



heav-en we know, (O, what in-t'rest for err - ing mor-tals shown!) Ho - ly



angels rejoicing in the presence of God; When the Shepherd brings home His own.



No. 12.

SOWERS ARE NEEDED.

(Written in answer to a request made in "Christian Leader and the Way," by C. C. Klingman, a Japan missionary.)

The word of God is the seed of the kingdom of God. (See Matt. 13:18-23; Luke 8:11.) "Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God, which liveth and abideth forever." (I Pet. 1: 21.)

F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Sow-ers of the precious word of God are need-ed, need-ed,.....
 sow-ers are need-ed,....
 2. Sol-diers of the cross a-rise, be up and do-ing, do-ing,.....
 up and e'er do-ing,....
 3. Go and turn the heathen millions now in darkness, darkness,.....
 millions in darknees,....
 4. Let us free-ly use our means and time and talents, tal-ents,.....
 time and our tal-ents,....

For it is the seed of Je-sus' blessed kingdom, king-dom;.....
 seed of the kingdom;..
 Go ye forth and pray'rfully the seed be sow-ing, sow-ing,.....
 ev-er be sow-ing,....
 To the light and blessings of the gos-pel message, mes-sage,.....
 glo-ri-ous message, ...
 For the sow-ing of the word in ev-'ry na-tion, na-tion;.....
 ev-er-y na-tion;..

And without the sow-ing there can be no reaping, reap-ing;.....
 be no glad reap-ing;....
 For the Lord is call-ing now and souls are dy-ing, dy-ing,.....
 ma-ny are dy-ing,....
 That in gladness they its sav-ing truth may cherish, cherish;.....
 ev-er-more cher-ish;....
 Let us will-ing sac-ri-fice and serv-ice ren-der, ren-der,.....
 serv-ice e'er ren-der,....

Rouze, O Zi-on! There's no time to spend in sleeping, sleeping,.....
 time to be sleeping,....
 Wait no lon-ger, go in haste, for time is fly-ing, fly-ing;.....
 swift-ly 'tis fly-ing;....
 They must hear, believe and turn to Christ or per-ish, per-ish;.....
 ev-er-more per-ish;....
 Till His righteous-ness shall shine in brightest splendor, splendor,.....
 glo-ry and splen-dor....

No. 1
A. T.
1.
2.
3.

Sowers Are Needed.

by C. C.

ke 8:11.)
of God,

ALL.

Then the gos - pel news pro - claim To the world in Je - sus' name.
Oh! the gos - pel news pro - claim To the world in Je - sus' name.
Then the ti - dings now pro - claim To the world in Je - sus' name.
O - ver all the world for aye, And the peo - ple Christ o - bey.

No. 13.

ARISE AND COME TO JESUS.

A. T.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Come, dear sin - ner, O come to Je - sus, He calls you from a - bove;
2. He is wait - ing and gen - tly plead - ing, O leave the ways of sin;
3. He's still lov - ing - ly, sweet - ly call - ing, O come to Him to - day;

He will par - don your soul's transgressions, And fill your heart with love.
Come re - pent - ing, in faith o - bey - ing; To Je - sus en - ter in.
Bring your bur - dens, your griefs and troub - les, He'll take them all a - way.

REFRAIN.

Come to Je - sus, O come to Je - sus, O come to Je - sus to - day!

A - rise, dear sin - ner, and come to Je - sus, He'll take your sins a - way.

No. 15. SCATTER GLEAMS OF SUNSHINE.

L. DOW McDONALD.

L. DOW McDONALD, Dunn, Tenn.

1. When the world is drear - y, when the heart is sore, When beneath life's burdens
2. When the world up-on you casts an ug - ly frown, Do not fret or grum-ble,
3. Tho' the trials be ma - ny, and the pleasures few, Je - sus to the faith-ful

thou art bend-ed low, Sing a song of glad-ness, drive a-way the woe,
brave-ly smile it down; Com-fort those a-round you, in this life be-low;
is for-ev-er true, Cheer the sad and wea-ry, help the weak and low,

CHORUS.
Scatter gleams of sun-shine ev - 'rywhere you go. Scat-ter gleams of sunshine

ev - 'rywhere you go, Lov-ing deeds of kindness in your pathway sow; Sing a

song of gladness, drive away the woe; Scatter gleams of sunshine ev'rywhere you go.

No. 16.

THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Elder Granville Lipscomb (a prominent minister of the church of Christ, who recently died at his home in Nashville, Tenn.,) said to his mother (a consecrated Christian and devoted Bible student), when she was dying: "Do you remember the Scripture passage that says, 'The eternal God is thy refuge?'" She raised her arms and said, "Yes, 'and underneath are the everlasting arms.'"

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. O how sweet is the prom - ise of God's un - fail - ing care, In His
 2. Those strong arms will up - hold us when waves of sor - row beat, And the
 3. Bless - ed tho't, when the tri - als of this short life are o'er, In the

king - dom we're safe from all that harms; In that ref - uge di - vine safe pro -
 strong winds around us wild - ly blow; Then our heav - en - ly Fa - ther pro -
 val - ley of death we'll sweet - ly rest, With the arms ev - er - last - ing be -

tec - tion we may share, Un - der - neath are the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 vides a safe re - treat, Where in glad - ness and safe - ty we may know.
 neath us ev - er - more Till we en - ter the home of spir - its blest.

REFRAIN.

Un - der - neath are the everlasting arms, (Jehovah's arms,) Un - der - neath are the

ev - er - last - ing arms, (Jehovah's arms,) Tho' we see per - ils near, we may

No. C. E. P. No. *T Prop

The Everlasting Arms.

cast a-way all fear; Un-der-neath are the ev-er-last-ing arms. (Jehovah's arms.)

No. 17.

WHY NOT TO-DAY? *

"To-day, if ye will hear his voice harden not your hearts." (Ps. 95: 17.)

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Persuasively.

1. Now is the time, O un-saved soul, To turn from all your sins a-
 2. The Sav-iour pleads, no lon-ger wait, 'Tis dang'rous thus to risk de-
 3. With pa-tience He is wait-ing still; In sin - ful paths why lon-ger
 4. He will not chide you if you come, But glad - ly meet you in the

way; Your bur - dens on the Lord to roll— Be saved, O to - day!
 lay; To - mor - row it may be too late— Be saved, O to - day!
 stray; You treat no oth - er friend so ill— Be saved, O to - day!
 way; Poor wand'ring child, come, O come home— Be saved, O to - day!

CHORUS.

O why not to-day? O why..... not to-day?
 Why not to-day? Why not to-day? Why not to-day? O why not to-day?

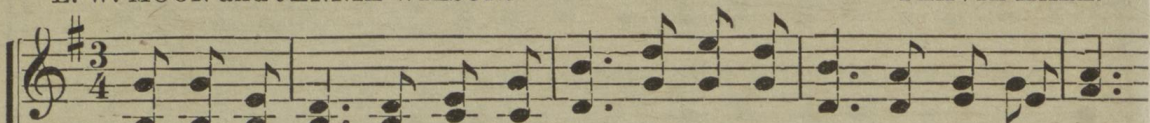
Rit.
 Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-day?
 Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-day?

*The word "night" can be substituted.
 Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall,

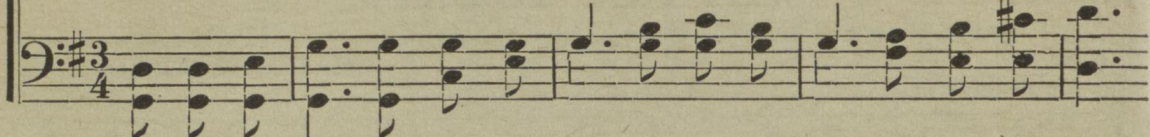
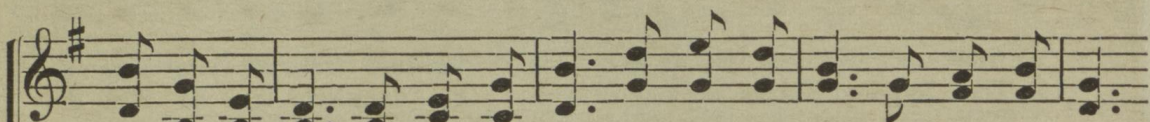
(2 Tim. 3: 15-17.)

E. W. MOON and JENNIE WILSON.

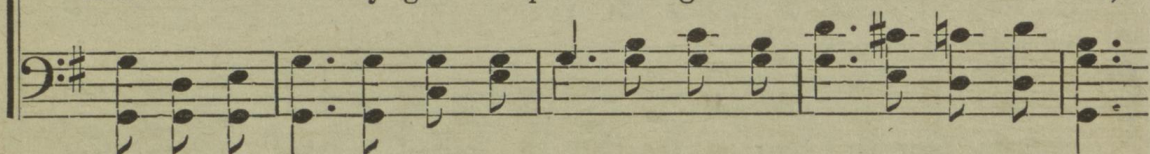
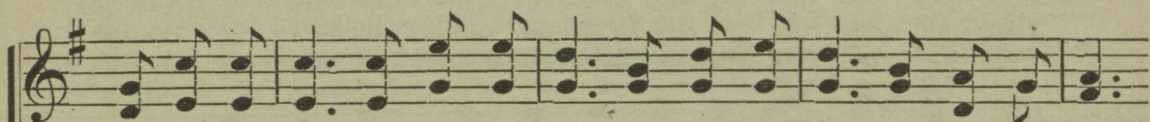
FLAVIL HALL.



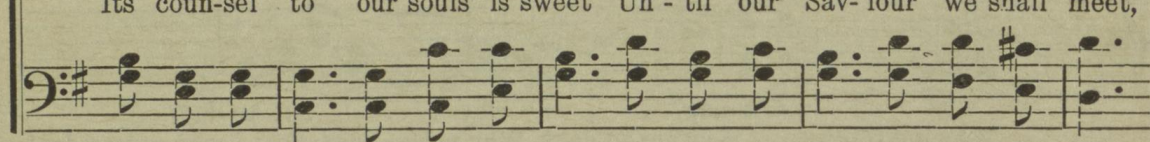
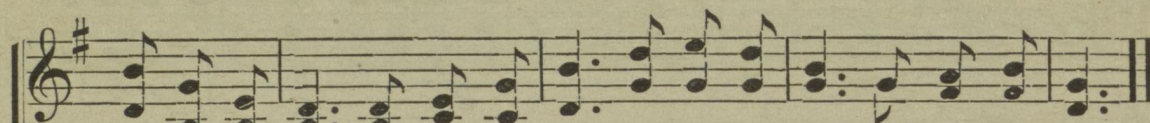
1. The Bi - ble un - to us is giv'n To help us jour - ney home to heav'n;
 2. The Bi - ble is a light that cheers Our souls, dis - pell - ing doubts and fears;
 3. The Bi - ble is a gem - filled mine, Where bright e - ter - nal jew - els shine;
 4. The Bi - ble shall our pi - lot be Till we have crossed life's troubled sea,

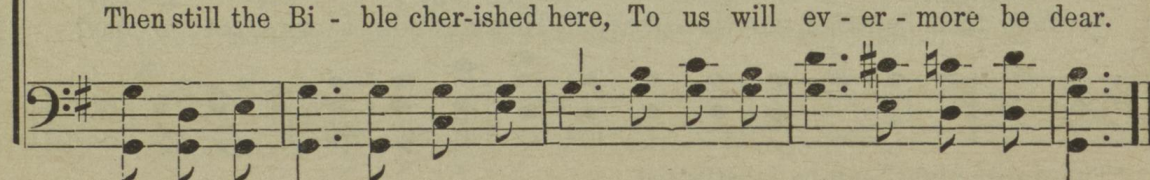
It shows the cer - tain doom of sin, If we sal - va - tion fail to win;
 As we its blest commands o - bey Ce - les - tial beams il - lume our way;
 The words of God are treas - ures rare We find in rich pro - fu - sion there;
 And where each storm - y gale is past With gladness we will an - chors cast;

Its doctrines pure and pre - cepts true Make plain the course we should pur - sue,
 With food our souls it doth sup - ply, For it is man - na from on high;
 O may we ev - er tru - ly prize The book which guides to par - a - dise,
 Its coun - sel to our souls is sweet Un - til our Sav - iour we shall meet,

And with the Scrip - tures for our guide, Se - cure we sail on time's dark tide.
 Its feast di - vine for all is spread Who will par - take of liv - ing bread.
 And as its pag - es we shall turn May we its sav - ing truth dis - cern.
 Then still the Bi - ble cher - ished here, To us will ev - er - more be dear.



No. 19.

GO YE FORTH AND LABOR.

"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing, precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing bringing his sheaves with him." (Ps. 126.)

J. M. P.

J. M. PIERCE.

ALL.

heav'n;
fears;
shine;
ed sea,

win;
way;
there;
cast;

sue,
high;
dise,
meet,

tide.
read.
cern.
lear.

1. Go ye forth and la - bor in the har - vest Of the Lord, for
2. O the grain is pre - cious to the Mas - ter, Go ye forth, a
3. Go ye forth and la - bor for the Mas - ter, In the har - vest

it is ripe to - day; Hear the Mas - ter call - ing now for reap - ers,
loy - al reap - er be; Then O heed His call - ing, time is pass - ing,
till the sun goes down, Then when all our la - bors here are o - ver,

CHORUS.

Stand not i - dle, haste to fields a - way. Go ye,
Say un - to Him, "Here am I, send me."
He'll re - ward us with a star - ry crown. Go ye forth and la - bor

go ye In - to whitened har - vest fields, Go with - out de - lay,
for the blessed Sav - iour

Go ye, go ye, Go ye forth and la - bor all the day.
Go ye forth and labor for the blessed Saviour,

No. 20. KEEP THE GOSPEL MESSAGE ROLLING ON.

Dedicated to all faithful ministers of the gospel.—A. T.

A. T.

(Isa. 52: 7.)

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the love of Christ a - bid - ing, Spread the precious, joy - ful tidings, Keep the
 2. Hear the mournful voic - es call - ing, See the forms in ru - in fall - ing, Keep the
 3. Spread the message of sal - va - tion To the ends of ev - 'ry na - tion, Keep the

bless - ed gos - pel message roll - ing on; Ma - ny souls sal - va - tion
 bless - ed gos - pel message roll - ing on; Bear the news of life and
 bless - ed gos - pel message roll - ing on; (rolling on;) There's no words so full of

need - ing, For the words of life are plead - ing, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel
 glad - ness, To the souls in sin and sad - ness, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel
 glo - ry, As the sim - ple, sweet old sto - ry, Keep the bless - ed gos - pel

CHORUS.

mes - sage roll - ing on. Keep it roll - - - ing on, Keep it
 rolling, rolling on, Keep it rolling on,

roll - ing, roll - ing on; 'Tis the precious, old, old sto - ry, Of the
 roll - ing on, roll - ing on, roll - ing on;

Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On.

Christ who came from glo-ry, Keep the bless-ed gos-pel mes-sage roll-ing on.

No. 21. THERE IS A CITY BRIGHT AND FAIR.

Words arr.

J. L. MOORE.

1. There is a cit - y fair and bright, Glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there, The
 2. This cit - y shall not pass a - way, Glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there, It
 3. There God will wipe all tears a - way, Glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there, There'll
 4. With - in the jas - per walls will be, Glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there, The

Lord of glo - ry is its light, Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there.
 is the land of end-less day, Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there.
 be no sickness, no de - cay; Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there.
 saved for all e - ter - ni - ty; Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there.

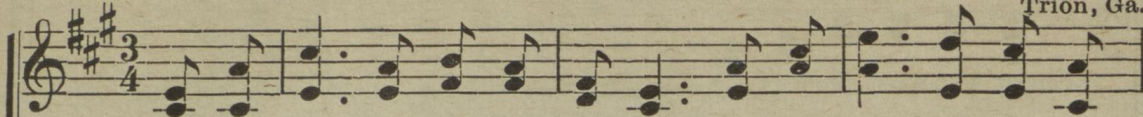
CHORUS.

I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, In that cit - y bright and fair,
 I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, I'll be there,

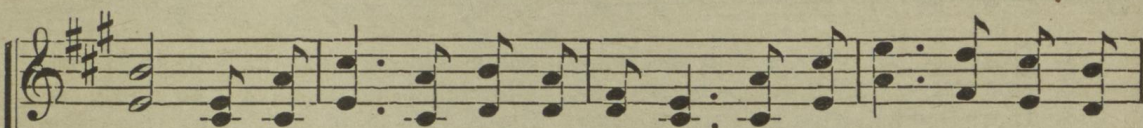
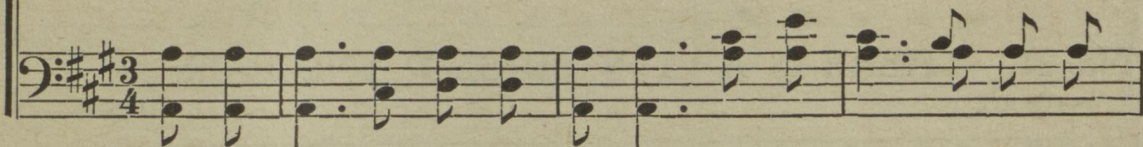
I will meet you, o-ver there, Glo-ry, glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be there.

J. L. Moore, owner.

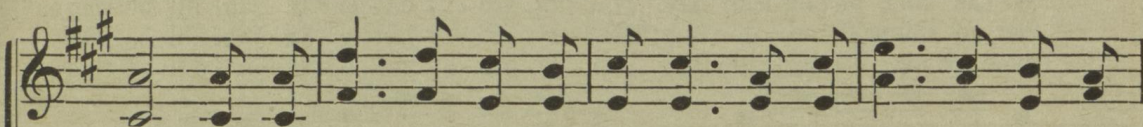
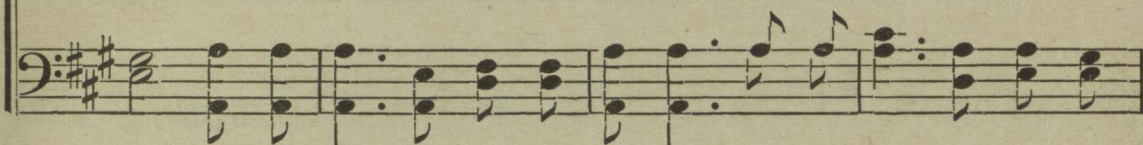
ANON.

ROBERT T. HALL.
Trion, Ga.

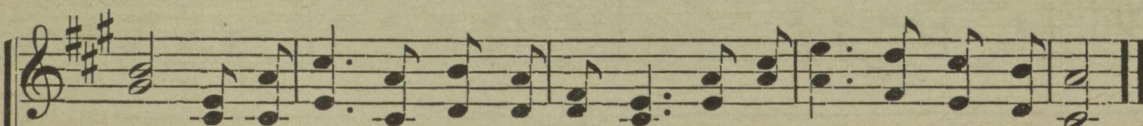
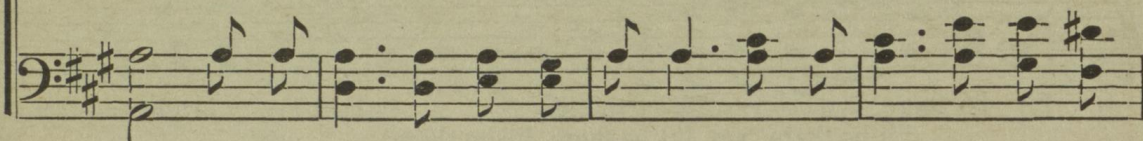
1. O'er the hill the sun is set-ting, And the eve is draw-ing
2. "One day near-er" sings the sail-or, As he glides the wa-ters
3. Worn and wea-ry, oft the pil-grim Hails the set-ting of the



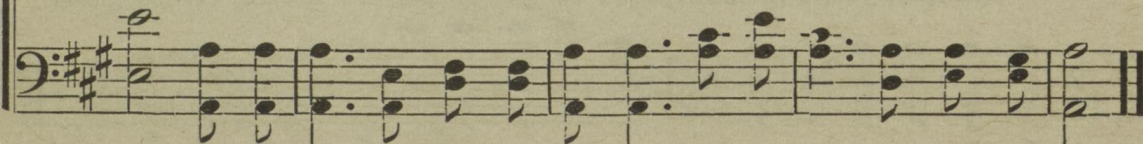
on, Slow-ly drops the gen-tle twilight, For an - oth - er day is
o'er, While the light is soft - ly dy - ing On his dis - tant, na - tive
sun, For the goal is one day near-er, And his jour-ney near-ly



gone; Gone for aye, its race is o - ver, Soon the darker shades will
shore. Thus the Christian on life's o - cean, As his light boat cuts the
done. Thus we feel, when o'er life's desert, Heart and sandal-worn we



come, Still 'tis sweet to know at e-ven, We are one day nearer home.
foam, In the evening cries with rapture: "I am one day nearer home."
roam, As the twilight gathers o'er us, We are one day nearer home.



No. 23.

SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

A. M. P.

A. M. PACE.

1. Scat-ter seeds of kindness all a-long your way; O - ver darkened pathways
 2. Scat-ter seeds of kindness ev-'ry-where you go, Soon the fragrant flow-ers
 3. Scat-ter seeds of kindness, scat-ter far and wide, Scatter in the des-ert,

throw a cheer-ing ray; Lend a word of com-fort to some ach-ing heart,
 will be-gin to grow; To the weak and wea-ry speak a word of cheer,
 on the mountain side; In the name of Je - sus scat-ter ev - 'ry-where,

REFRAIN.
 Help the world to bright-en, broth-er, do your part. Scat-ter seed, the
 It will make them hap-py, it will dry the tear.
 It will help to bright-en, it will ban-ish fear. Scat-ter seed, the

seeds of kind - - ness, Scat-ter seeds a - long your way;
 seeds of kindness, seeds of kind-ness,

It will bright - en up your path-way As you jour-ney day by day.
 It will brighten

B. F. S.

"Let your light so shine." (Matt. 5:16.)

B. F. SIMS.

1. O, ye Christian sol-diers, as you march a - long, Be a light for
 2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burning so that all may see, Be a light for
 3. Thousands grope in dark-ness that can nev - er see, Be a light for
 4. Keep the light bright, shin-ing all the world a-round, Be a light for

Je - sus ev -'ry day; Keep His ban - ner hoist - ed all the whole day long,
 Je - sus ev -'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and from sin be free,
 Je - sus ev -'ry day; Un - til we point them up to Mount Cal - va - ry,
 Je - sus ev -'ry day; 'Till, re - leased from dark - ness, all the Lord have found,

REFRAIN.

Be a light for Je - sus ev -'ry day. Be a light, be a
 Bright, shining light,

light, Be a light for Je - sus ev -'ry day, Be a
 bright, shining light ev -'ry day,

light, be a light, Be a light for Je - sus ev -'ry day.
 Bright, shining light, be a shining light,

No. 25.

THE SAVIOUR AT THE DOOR

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." (Rev. 3: 20.)

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

SIMS.

ght for
ght for
ght for
ght for

ay long,
be free,
a - ry,
ve found,

be a

Be a

day.

1. Don't you hear the Sav - iour knocking at the door? He's been wait - ing
2. He with pa-tience has been wait - ing at the door, Whom the an - gels,
3. He may soon grow wea - ry knock-ing at the door, And de - part - ing,

there and knock-ing oft be - fore; If you'll rise and let Him in, He will
and the hosts of heav'n a - dore; 'Tis the one who for you died, It is
may re - turn a - gain no more; Make Him now your welcome guest, And He'll

D. S.— Won't you rise and let Him in? He will

FINE.

cleanse your heart from sin; Do not slight His gen - tle knocking a - ny - more.
Christ, the cru - ci - fied; O - pen now and trust in Him till life is o'er.
give you peace and rest, And a - bide with-in your heart for ev - er-more.

cleanse you from all sin, And a - bide your soul within for ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

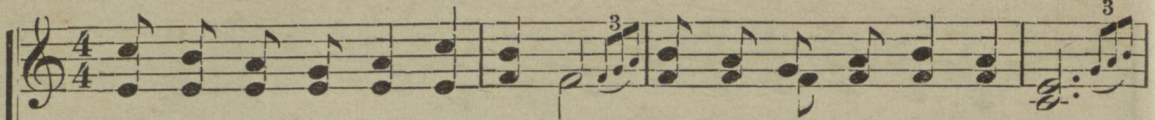
He is knock - - ing, knock-ing at the door,
He is knock-ing, gen - tly knock-ing, He is knock-ing at the door,

D.S.

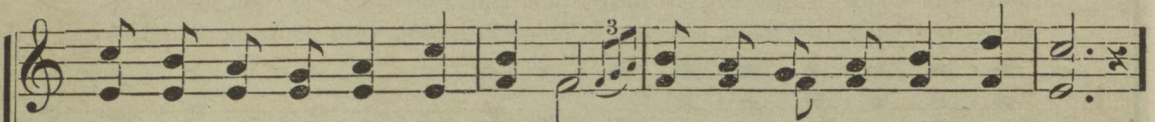
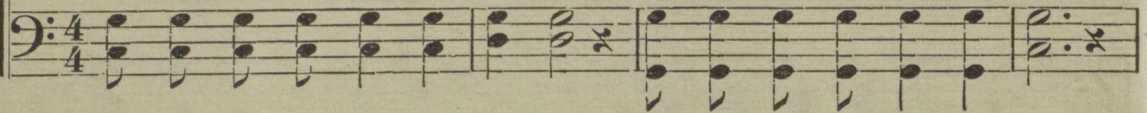
Has been knock - - ing, knocking oft be-fore;
Has been knocking, pa-tient - ly knock-ing, has been knocking at the door;

MISS SUSIE HARRISON.

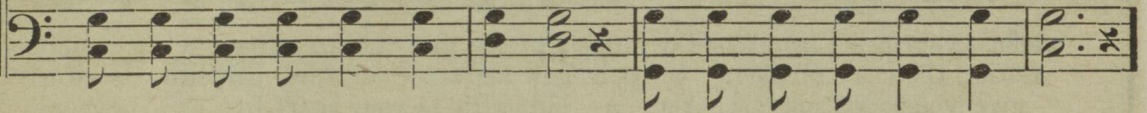
EDW. S. FOGG.



1. I am sweet-ly trust-ing Je - sus, And He cares for me, I know;
 2. I am trust-ing in His prom-ise, In the tri-umph of His grace;
 3. I can trust His hand to guide me, Per-fect peace do I en-joy;
 4. I can trust Him, ev - er trust Him, I am rest-ing in His love;



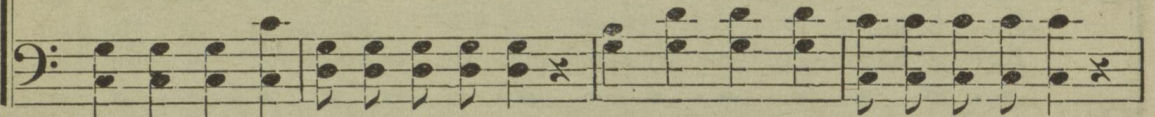
I will fol - low where He leads me, For He knows where I should go.
 And am wait - ing for His com - ing, — I shall see Him face to face.
 There's no oth - er friend so faith - ful, And I live for His em - ploy.
 When my work on earth is end - ed He will take me home a - bove.



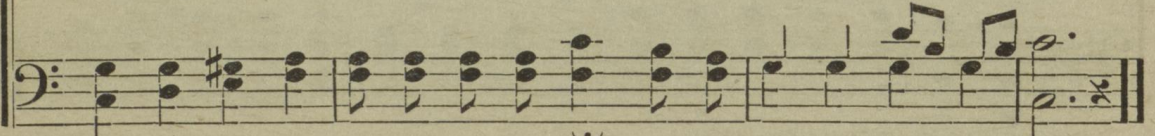
CHORUS.



Trusting and a - bid-ing in His love, With my heart fixed on the things above;



Trust-ing and con - fid - ing in His word, While I jour-ney with my Lord.



No. 27.

SONG OF VICTORY.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. On - ward march to vic - t'ry, Sol - diers of the cross, Je - sus is our lead - er,
 2. What tho' paths are rug - ged, And the march is long, Shout a - loud His prais - es,
 3. On - ward, ev - er on - ward! Strife will soon be done, We shall reach our ha - ven

None may suf - fer loss, Foes shall flee be - fore us In the storm - y fray,
 Wor - ship Him with song! "Lo! I will be with you Al - way," Je - sus saith,
 With the bat - tle won; Reach our home with Je - sus, Lead - er, faith - ful guide,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus calls us on - ward, Je - sus leads the way. Forward march,
 Je - sus is our lead - er, Christ of Naz - a - reth.
 On - ward march! O sol - diers! In His ranks a - bid! Forward march, ye

sol - diers all! Christ commands, heed His call! Onward, brave - ly on - ward!
 sol - diers all! Christ commands, O heed His call!

Je - sus leads the way, Fol - low Him with glad - ness 'Till the close of day.

"Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall shine upon thee." (Eph. 5: 14.)

CHAS. E. WELDON.

J. M. PIERCE.

1. Let the gold-en sun-light In your heart, if sad, It will bring a bless-ing
 2. Let the gold-en sun-shine Spread its ray of light On your path, if gloom-y,
 3. As you journey on-ward, Do some kind-ly deed, God will guide and keep you,

And will make you glad; Je-sus, bless-ed Sav-iour, Help us con-quer sin,
 Sun-shine makes it bright; Trusting in God's prom-ise, You a crown shall win,
 Sow-ing precious seed; In the gold-en har-vest, There are souls to win,

CHORUS.

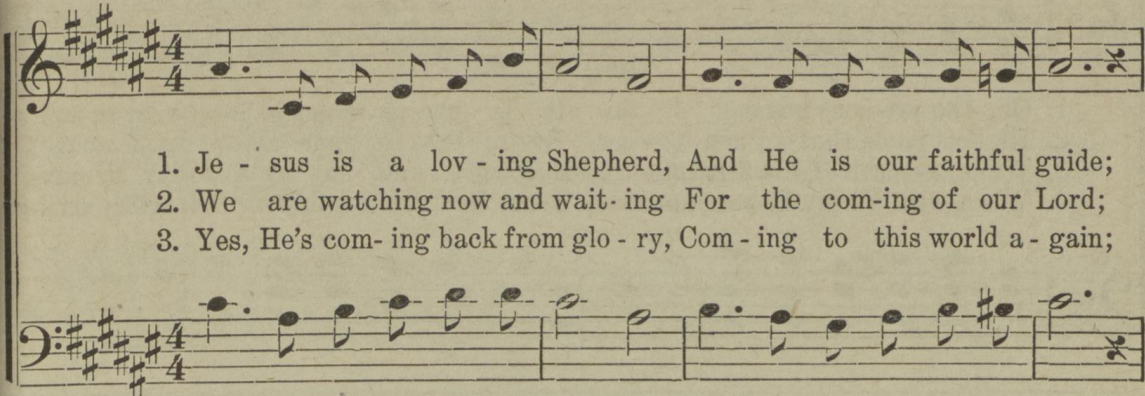
Let the gold-en sunlight of His love shine in. Let the gold-en sun-light

in, Let the gold-en sunlight in, Sing the joy-ful chorus,
 sunlight in, sunlight in,

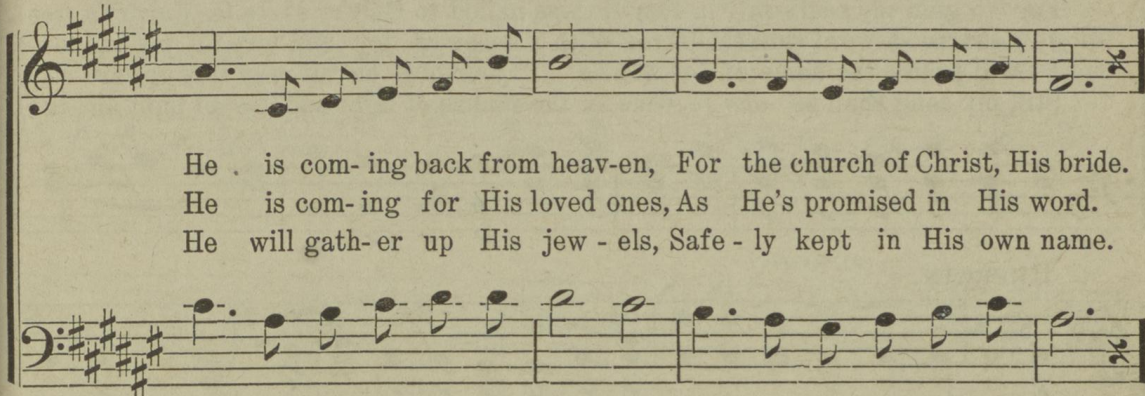
Je-sus saves from sin, Let the gold-en sunlight of His love shine in.

MRS. W. S. STROUD, Atlanta, Ga.

FLAVIL HALL.

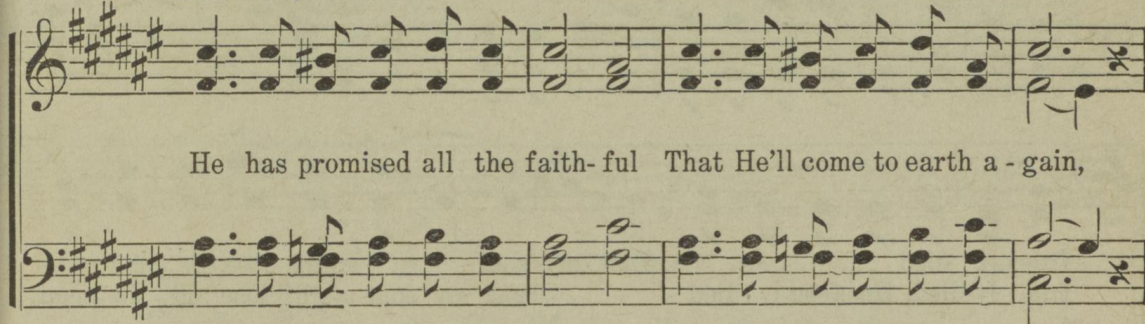


1. Je - sus is a lov - ing Shepherd, And He is our faithful guide;
 2. We are watching now and wait - ing For the com - ing of our Lord;
 3. Yes, He's com - ing back from glo - ry, Com - ing to this world a - gain;

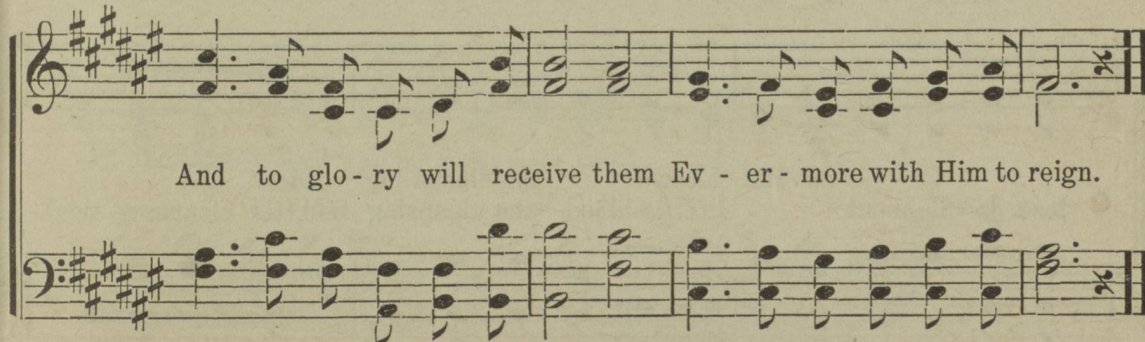


He is com - ing back from heav - en, For the church of Christ, His bride.
 He is com - ing for His loved ones, As He's promised in His word.
 He will gath - er up His jew - els, Safe - ly kept in His own name.

CHORUS.



He has promised all the faith - ful That He'll come to earth a - gain,



And to glo - ry will receive them Ev - er - more with Him to reign.

No. 30. THE PRECIOUS NAME OF JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Oh, the precious name of Je - sus, It is mu - sic sweet to me (sweet to me),
 2. Highest name that we can ut - ter, Ev - 'ry oth - er name a - bove (name above),
 3. While the path of life I'm treading, Meeting tri - als day by day (day by day),
 4. When with all my la - bor fin - ished, I am far from earthly strife (earthly strife),

For to gain my soul's sal - va - tion He was nailed to Calv'ry's tree (to Calv'ry's tree).
 Je - sus is a word that thrills me With a sense of joy and love (of joy and love).
 I will praise the name of Je - sus As I jour - ney on my way (my upward way).
 Still my song shall be of Je - sus In the realms of light and life (of light and life).

REFRAIN.

Oh, the pre - cious name of Je - sus, On the cross... He
 Oh, the precious name of Jesus, name of Je - sus, On the cross He

free - ly died..... That my soul..... might lose de - file - ment.
 free - ly died, He free - ly died That my soul might lose de - file - ment,

..... In His blood— the cleans - ing tide.....
 lose de - file - ment In His blood—the cleansing tide (the cleansing tide).

No. 31. DROP A LITTLE KIND WORD IN.

ROBT. H. WALTON. "Put on * * * kindness." (Col. 3:12.)

G. W. LYON.

1. Do you speak for Je - sus ev - 'ry-where you go? Are you tell - ing
 2. Would you go re - joic - ing as the days pass by? Speaking words of
 3. Go with faith un - fail - ing, put your trust in God, Walking in the

oth - ers of the joy you know? Save the fall - en broth - er from the
 kind - ness that can nev - er die? Cheer the sad and lone - ly, try some
 footprints where the saints have trod, Bright - en up the path - way where the

CHORUS.

path of sin, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.
 soul to win, Drop a lit - tle kind word in. Drop a lit - tle kind word
 light shines dim, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.

in, Drop a lit - tle kind word in, Cheer the
 drop it in, drop it in,

sad and lone - ly all a - long the way, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.
 drop it in.

1. Would you my dis - ci - ple be? Take your cross and fol - low me, Do - ing
 2. Je - sus knows our ev - ry need, And will be our friend in - deed When the
 3. When our hearts are bowed with care, He will help our bur - dens bear, And will
 4. When our tri - als all are o'er, And we reach that bliss - ful shore, He will

deeds of lov - ing kind - ness day by day; Walking close - ly by my side, You will
 kind - ly help of earthly friends shall fail; And when days are dark and drear, In His
 be our strength and sol - ace ev'ry hour, He will hold us with His hand, And His
 crown us with the fullness of His love, And will give us bless - ed peace, And our

in my love a - bide, Thus we hear our bless - ed Sav - iour kind - ly say.
 love He draw - eth near, Thus in - spir - ing hope that an - chors in the veil.
 love will help us stand Safe - ly shel - tered dai - ly by His might - y pow'r.
 joys will nev - er cease, With Him in our ev - er - last - ing home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Bless - ed Je - sus, hear my plead - ing, Let me
 Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, hear my pleading, hear my pleading, Let me

share Thy sav - ing love; Guard and guide me
 share Thy ev - er sav - ing love, Thy ev - er sav - ing love; Guard and guide me, guard and guide me

Would You My Disciple Be?

thro' the dan - gers, Till I reach..... Thy courts a - bove.
thro' the dangers, thro' the dangers, Till I reach, till I reach Thy courts a - bove.

No. 33. COME TO JESUS, WEARY WANDERER.

FLAVIL HALL, "Let him that heareth say, Come." (Rev. 22-17.) J. M. PIERCE.

1. Sin - ner, you have sad - ly wan - dered, Where des - truc - tion's bil - lows roll,
2. Hear, O hear the voice of Je - sus, As He calls you thro' His word;
3. Come to Him, O do not lin - ger, And in Him be rich - ly blest,
4. O re - mem - ber you are go - ing To the judg - ment bar of God;

And your bark is sure - ly sink - ing In the depth be - yond con - trol.
Look to Him and turn your rud - der, He will save you thro' His blood.
Then, go on your way re - joic - ing, Till you reach the heav'n - ly rest.
Then, pre - pare while mer - cy lin - gers, Ere you sleep be - neath the sod.

CHORUS.

Come to Je - sus, wea - ry wan - d'rer, He will bless you in His love,

And will lead you to the man - sions Of the hap - py home a - bove.

No. 34. THY WILL, NOT MINE, BE DONE.

S. H. HALL.

FLAVIL HALL.

With expression.

1. Thy will, not mine, be done, our blessed Lord did say, When praying all a - lone in
 2. Thy will, not mine, be done, O what a bless-ed tho't! Re-mem-ber this desire our
 3. Thy will, not mine, be done, in ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Let this our mot-to be in

dark Geth-sem-a - ne; When He be-fore Him had the dark and cru-el cross—The
 Lord from heav'n bro't; In meek sub-mis-sion to His Fa-ther's ho - ly will, He
 all our pil-grim way; He nev - er will for-sake us till our jour-ney's o'er, And

REFRAIN.

an-guish that re-gained for us our heav-y loss. O then..... let us
 in this spir - it lives in His dis-ci-ples still.
 we with Him, shall dwell up-on the gold-en shore. O then let us gladly sing, and

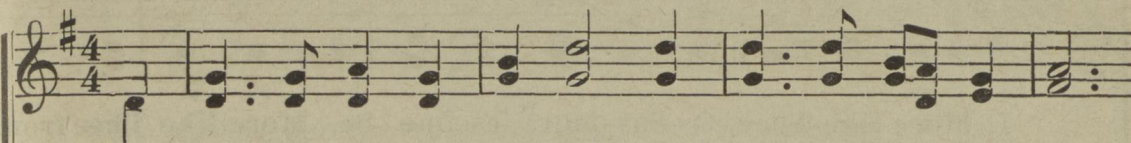
ev - er pray, "Thy will, not mine, be done," in all we do and say; For He is
 let us ev-er pray,

with the saints who in this spir-it live, And all the joys of heav'n to them will freely give.

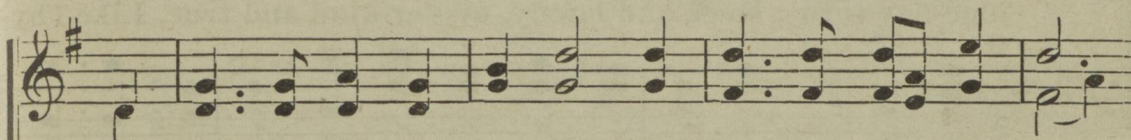
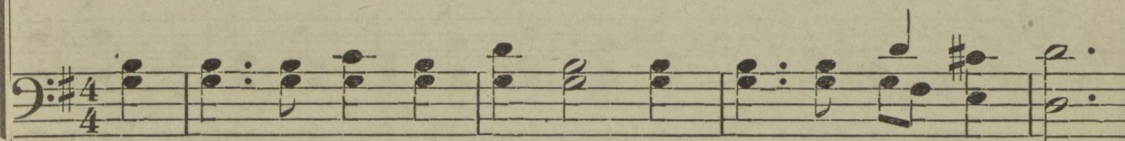
(James 1: 27.)

MRS. W. M. CLARK.

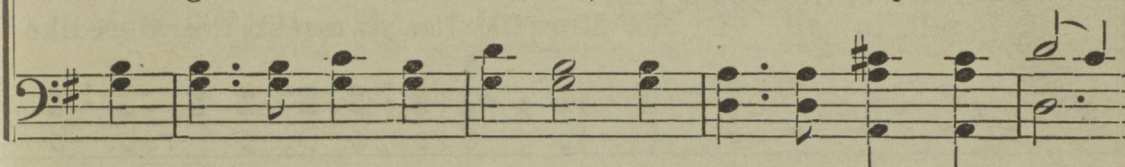
J. B. VAUGHAN.



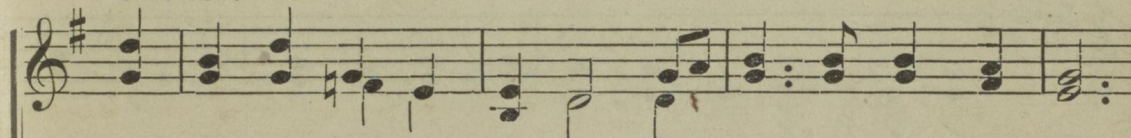
1. A home for lit - tle or-phans, How won-drous and so dear,
2. The sweet-ness of a moth-er They'll nev-er, nev - er know,
3. The loved ones up in heav-en, With smil-ing an-gels see,
4. We'll tell them as a moth-er For them the Sav-iour died,
5. How bit-ter is the an-guish To them is on - ly known,
6. And thro' this life of tri - als Let's do what-e'er we can



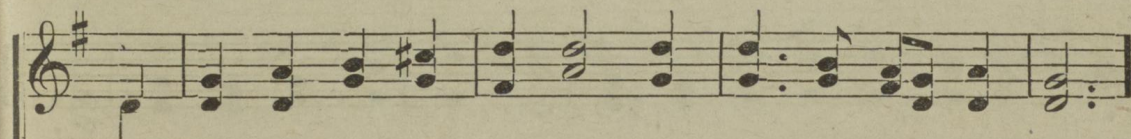
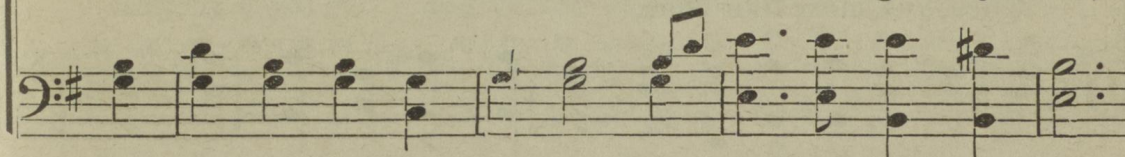
It makes their pathway brighter Their lone-ly hearts to cheer.
 The fond-ness of a fa - ther To guide them here be - low.
 The ten - der lit - tle or - phan That's made so glad and free.
 And all who love the Sav-iour Shall in His love a - bide.
 Sur-round-ed by temp-tations, Out in the world a - lone.
 To light - en all the bur-dens, And lead them by the hand.



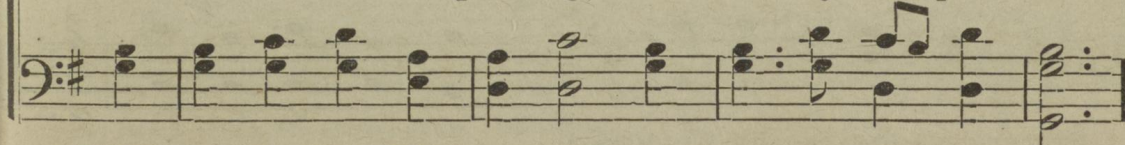
CHORUS.



Then when we cross the riv - er, O'er in the glo - ry - land,



There'll be no more sad part-ing, No lone - ly or - phan band.



No. 36.

MORE LIKE THEE.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, More like Thee from
 2. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, Pure with-out and
 3. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, All my pil - grim

day to day; Nev-er let me from Thy foot-steps stray, Keep me
 pure with-in; Keep me ev - er from the ways of sin, I the
 jour-ney thro'; Meek and low-ly, ev - er kind and true, Like Thy-

REFRAIN.

in the nar-row way. More like Thee, More like
 crown of life would win.
 self in all I do. More like Thee, yes, more like Thee, More like

Thee, More and more, O Christ, like Thee; By Thy
 Thee, yes, more like Thee,

grace, O let me day by day, Grow more and more like Thee.

No. 37.

KEEP SINGING AS YOU GO.

To my dear friend and teacher, Prof. J. B. Vaughan.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD.

F. M. FERRELL.

1. While trav'ling thro' time's desert bleak and drear, Keep singing as you
 2. Thro' storm and shine, on land or on the sea,
 3. Look to the Lord in sea-sons of dis-tress,
 4. The God of light will guide you all the way, singing, singing as you

go; Tho' dan - gers gath - er round your path-way here, Keep
 A brave heart wins wher-ev - er you may be, Keep
 For He doth wait to com - fort and to bless, Keep
 go, as you go; He'll lead you on to ev - er - last - ing day, Keep

CHORUS.

sing - ing as you go. Keep sing - ing as you
 sing-ing, sing-ing as you go. sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing,

go, Keep sing-ing as you go, Fear
 sing-ing as you go, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing as you go, as you go,

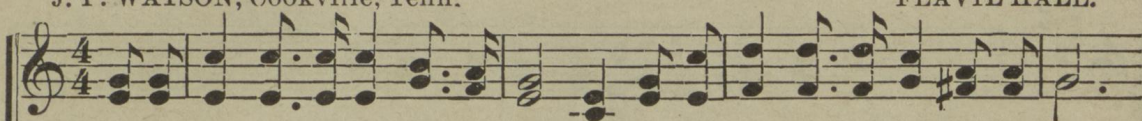
not, the Lord will be with you all the way, Keep sing-ing as you go.
 singing, singing, singing as you go.

No. 38. FAITH, OBEDIENCE, WORSHIP AND TRUST.

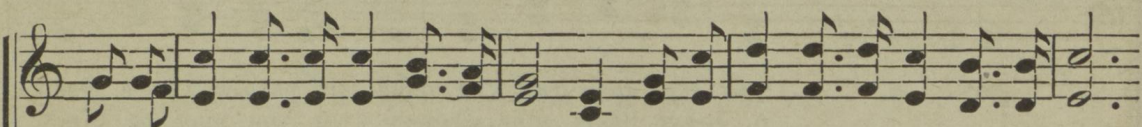
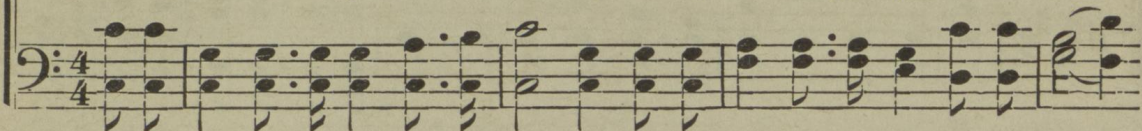
(See Scriptures quoted at No. 55.)

J. P. WATSON, Cookville, Tenn.

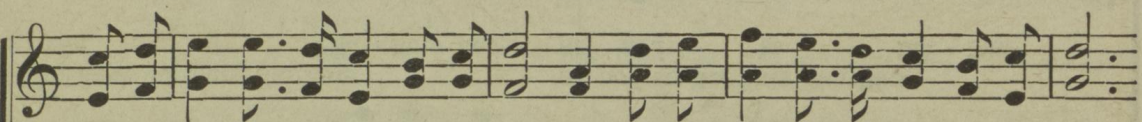
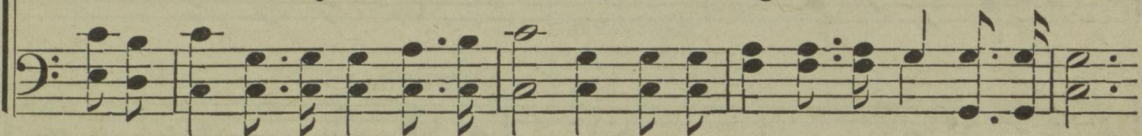
FLAVIL HALL.



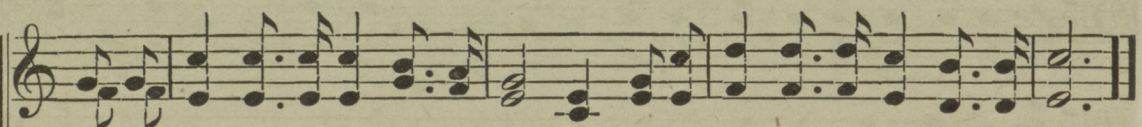
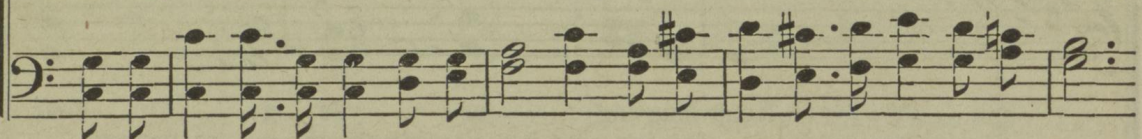
1. I have hope in the per - son of Je - sus, Who came down from His Father above,
2. Let us nev - er for - sake the as - sem - bly, On the day Christ a - rose from the dead,
3. Let us lay by in store as we're prospered, On the Lord's day, the first of the week;
4. I de - sire to o - bey my dear Sav - iour, That my heart may be pure from all sin;



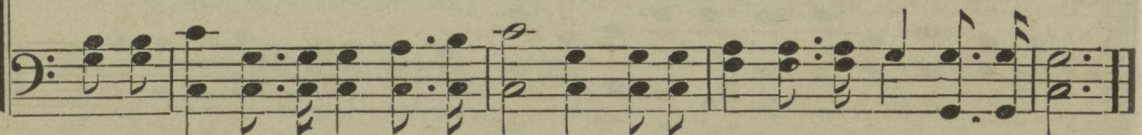
For the pur - pose of suff'ring and dy - ing To re - deem and to save by His love;
In the name of the Lord let us gath - er And par - take of the cup and the bread,
By this means we may send out the gos - pel, The sal - va - tion of oth - ers to seek.
I will walk here by faith till I meet Him, Then He'll greet me and welcome me in.



I have faith to con - fide in the prom - ise That the Sav - iour has giv - en to me,
Thus re - mem - ber the death of our Saviour, Till He comes in the clouds from on high,
Let us give to the poor of our sub - stance; 'Tis the will of the Lord, we be - lieve;
Where my soul shall be free from all trouble, And the tri - als I've borne in these lands,



I will trust in His word and o - bey Him, That in glo - ry His face I may see.
Let us earn - est - ly watch and make read - y, For He tells us the time draweth nigh.
He who gave His own life said, "Remember 'Tis more blessed to give than receive."
Then I'll en - ter the man - sions of glo - ry In the house that was "not made with hands."



No. 39. WE SOON SHALL PASS OVER THE RIVER.

"But this I say, brethren, the time is short." (1 Cor. 7: 29.)

H. L. D. and F. H.

HENRY L. DUNCAN.

1. Be - yond the roll - ing riv - er, There is a land of
 2. I'll try to serve my Sav - iour, Who gave His life a
 3. O do not be dis - cour - aged, There is no pain or
 4. A few more years of toil - ing, And Christ will give us

beau - ty sub - lime; A few more years of sor - row, And
 ran - som for me, And when this life is o - ver His
 sor - row up there; O how I love my Sav - iour, He's
 glo - ri - ous rest, Where friends have gone be - fore us To

CHORUS.

we shall reach that heav - en - ly clime.
 bless - ed face in glo - ry I'll see. We soon shall pass o'er the
 prom - ised me a man - sion so fair.
 dwell where all are hap - py and blest.

riv - er, And heav - en's golden sunlight shall gleam; We'll cross the

waves in glad tri - umph, For death to saints is on - ly a dream.

No. 40.

PRECIOUS BIBLE.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." (Psa. 119: 105.)

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Earnestly.

1. The Bi - ble is the Chris-tian's guide, A - long the path of life;
 2. Its pre - cepts, treas-ured in the heart, A rich and full sup - ply,
 3. In du - ty's path it points the way, Our will - ing feet should go,
 4. When troub-le, like a gloom - y cloud, En-shrouds our path in night,
 5. When thro' the dread-ed vale of death The saint is called to go,

It shows the pit - falls in the way, And nerves him for the strife.
 Will guide the trust - ing child of God Safe to the goal on high.
 Dis - pell - ing doubts and fears that rise And caus - ing faith to grow.
 It is a lamp un - to our feet, A clear and shin - ing light.
 This pre - cious book of truth di - vine, Sweet com - fort doth be - stow.

CHORUS.

Pre-cious Bi - ble, Dear old Bi - ble, By it souls to heav'n are led;
 Precious Bi-ble, Dear old Bi-ble,

Pre-cious Bi - ble, 'tis a pil - low To the dy - ing Chris-tian's head.
 Pre-cious Bi-ble, 'tis a pil-low

No. 41.

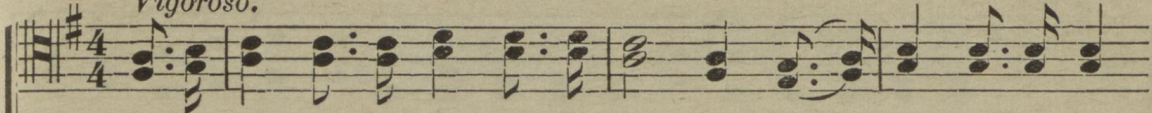
GATHERED HOME.

ANON.

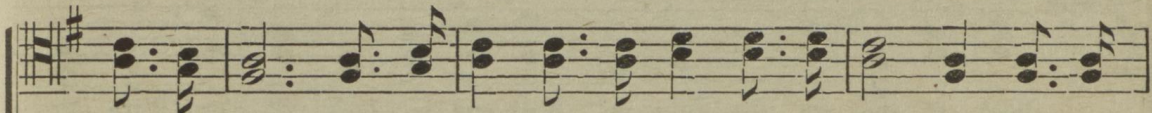
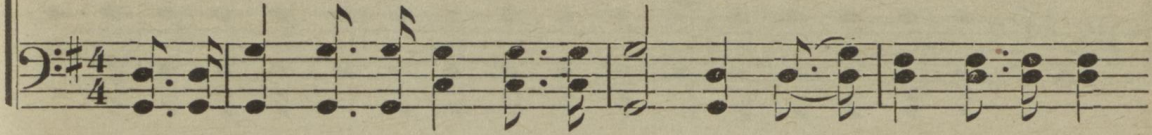
(Male Quartet.)

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigoroso.



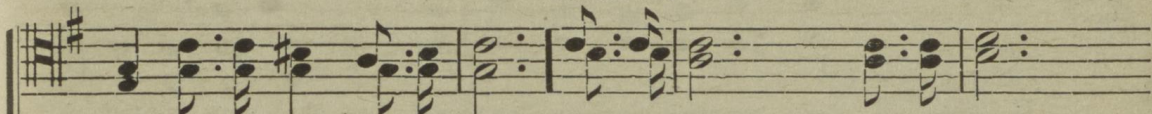
1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, On the shores of the bright
 2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, And from sor - row for - ev -
 3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, Our bless - ed Re - deem -



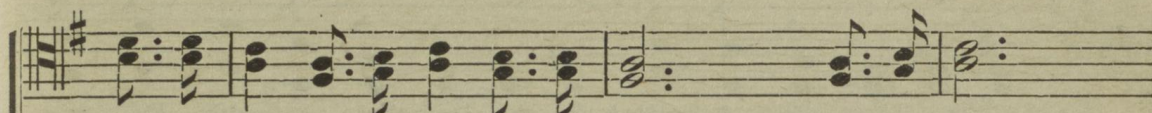
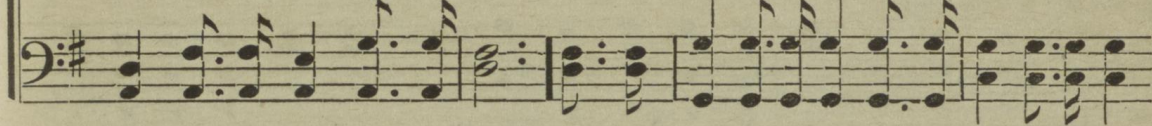
crys - tal sea? With our loved ones who long have been wait - ing? What a
 er be free? Shall we join in the songs of the ran - sored? What a
 er to see? Shall we know and be known by our loved ones? What a



CHORUS.



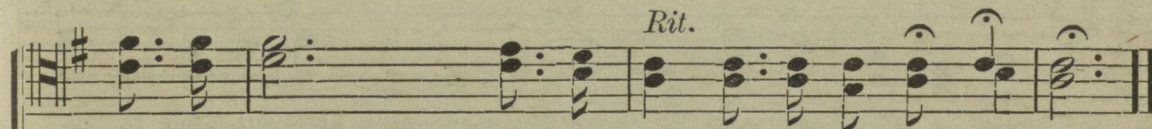
meet - ing in - deed there will be. Gath - ered home, gath - ered home,
 Gathered home, gathered home, gathered home, gathered home,



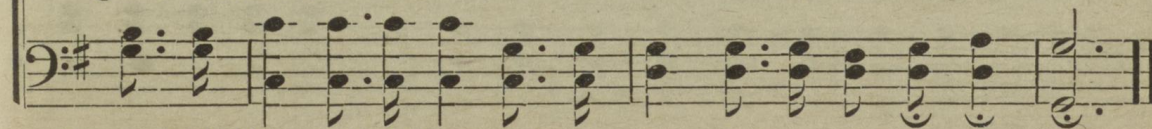
On the shores of the bright crys - tal sea, Gath - ered home,
 crys - tal sea, Gathered home, gathered home,



Rit.



gath - ered home, With our loved ones for - ev - er to be.
 gathered home, gathered home,



KATHARYN BACON.

GEO W. BACON.

1. When the voy-age of life with its dan-gers is done, And we en-ter the
 2. There no darkness is found, for the Lamb is the Light, And with splendors un-
 3. O how hap-py we'll be when up yon-der we'll meet, And in rap-ture shall

land of the un-set-ting sun, With our la-bors all o'er, (With our
 told, with the an-gels in white, On that beau-ti-ful shore (On that
 dwell at our Saviour's dear feet, With our friends gone be-fore (With our

la-bors all o'er,) we shall sing ev-er-more; (we shall sing ev-er-more;)
 beau-ti-ful shore) we shall sing ev-er-more; (we shall sing ev-er-more;)
 friends gone before) we shall sing ev-er-more; (we shall sing ev-er-more;)

O the pleas-ures of heav'n! O the joy that a-waits Ev-ry
 With un-wav-er-ing faith, pressing for-ward each day, For the
 Prais-ing Christ who re-deemed and who an-chored us there 'Mid the

child of His love safe be-yond the pearl gates, Where our King to a-
 mo-ment is near when shall end here our stay, Then we up-ward shall
 glo-ries of heav'n's joys e-ter-nal to share, We shall sing ev-er-

We Shall Sing Evermore.

dore, (Where our King to a - dore,) we shall sing ev - er-
 soar, (Then we up - ward shall soar,) there to sing ev - er-
 more, (We shall sing ev - er - more,) we shall sing ev - er-

REFRAIN.

more! (we shall sing ev - er-more!) O what end - less de-light (O what
 more. (there to sing ev - er-more.)
 more! (we shall sing ev - er-more!)

end-less de-light) We shall know in that cit - y so bright,.....
 that cit - y so bright,

With our part-ings all o'er, (With our partings all o'er,) we shall sing ev - er-

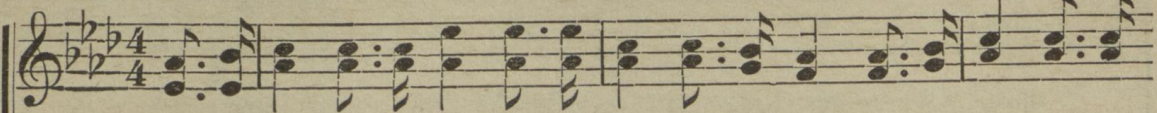
more! (we shall sing evermore!) we shall sing evermore! (we shall sing evermore!)

THAT NEW SONG.

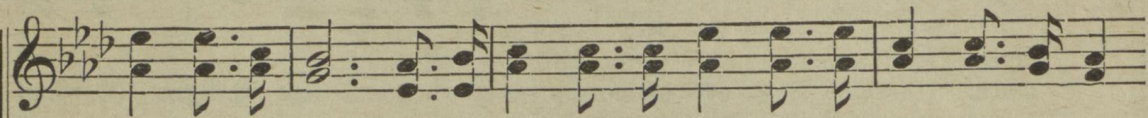
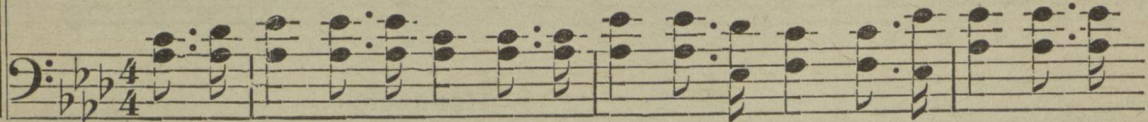
(Rev. 14: 3.)

KATHARYN BACON. Chorus by H. L. D.

HENRY L. DUNCAN, Trion, Ga.



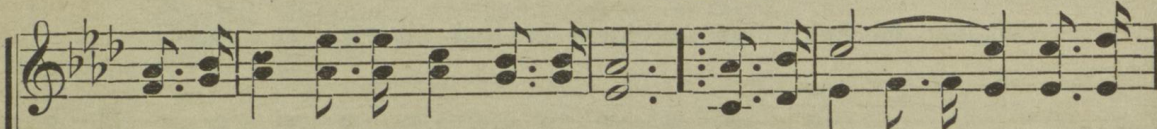
1. In that bright glo-ry land, when 'mong thousands I stand, With the Lamb un - to
2. With the joy an-gels know, where the Lamb e'er may go Foll'wing Him with His
3. As the first fruits to God thro' the Lamb's precious blood Free for-ev - er from
4. Un-to guile all un-known, fault-less found at the throne, I the prais - es of



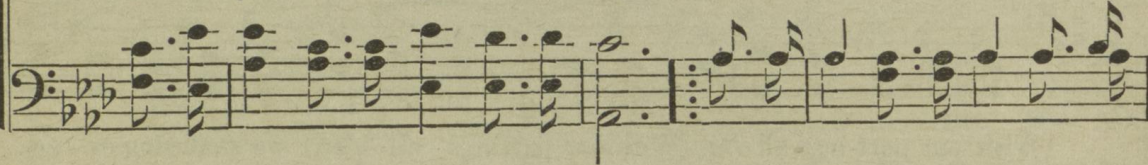
whom I be - long, Wear-ing His Fa-ther's name, grace and love I'll pro-claim,
won-der-ful throng; When all heav'n as one voice, with the har - pers re-joice,
sor-row and wrong; In that cit - y of light, where there fall-eth no night,
God shall pro-long; In the sight of His face, as an heir of His grace,



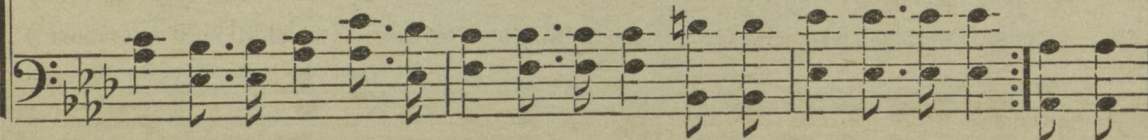
REFRAIN.



| | | |
|---|-------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| And with rap-ture I'll sing that new song. | } In that bright..... home a- | |
| I shall sing 'round the throne that new song. | | Yes, I'll sing..... that new |
| I shall sing with the hosts that new song. | | In that bright home above, in that |
| I shall sing, ev - er sing, that new song. | | Yes, I'll sing that new song, I will |



| | |
|--|-----------|
| bove..... I will sing..... that new song; | } In that |
| song..... with the glad,..... hap - py throng;.... | |
| bright home a-bove, I will sing that new song, I will sing that new song; | |
| sing that new song with the glad, happy throng, with the glad, happy throng; | |



That New Song.

sweet home of rest, There my soul shall be blest, Then I'll sing, then I'll sing that new song.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

No. 44.

ANTICIPATION.

M. H. JENKINS, M. D., Red Boyling Springs, Tenn.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Some-times in my dream-ing I see The gates of that cit - y of gold,
2. Some-time on that beau-ti-ful shore, When life and its la-bors are past,
3. And then where there fall-eth no night, Un-touched by the sor-rows of time,

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

Where loved ones are wait-ing for me, 'Mid won-ders and pleas-ures un - told.
Where sad-ness and part-ings are o'er, We'll shout the home-com-ing at last.
We'll dwell in the man-sions of light, Where life is a treas-ure sub-lime.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

CHORUS.

Some-times their glad sing-ing I hear By faith in the Cru-ci - fied One;

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

And then in my long-ing draw near, Thro' faith in the vic-t'ry He won.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

THE GOOD WARFARE.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and co-worker in the vineyard of song.
H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.—A. M. P.

BIRDIE BELL. "Fight the good fight of faith." (I Tim. 6: 12.) A. M. PACE.

1. Bat - tle - fought, go forth to the con - flict, God will arm thee
2. Bat - tle - test - ed, now for the con - flict, Prove thy - self a
3. Bat - tle - scarred, in life's wea - ry con - flict, Val - iant sol - diers

now for the fray; He e - quips His faith - ful sol - diers, In His strength march
sol - dier that's brave; Wear the ar - mor of thy Cap - tain, O - ver - head His
cling to the cross; Fight un - til the strife is o - ver, He'll pro - tect thy

on to - day. (ye sol - diers.) Read - y at the great Cap - tain's or - ders,
ban - ner wave. (keep wav - ing.) Fear not, tho' the foe seem - eth might - y,
soul from loss. (press on - ward.) Then let Him find you ev - er faith - ful,

Nev - er doubt or ques - tion why; (go for - ward;) When He calls for
He who leads thee is di - vine; (just trust Him;) On to con - quest
Loy - al to His least command; (keep go - ing;) Till with all His

val - iant sol - diers, Prompt - ly an - swer, "Here am I." (yes, an - swer.)
'neath His stand - ard, On till vic - t'ry shall be thine. (for - ev - er.)
cho - sen ar - my, Thou shalt reach the bet - ter land. (of rest.)

The Good Warfare.

CHORUS.

Christ is calling thee to war - fare, Tho' the
 Christ is call-ing thee, He's call-ing thee to war-fare, Tho' the bat-tle
 Christ is call - ing, call-ing thee to war-fare, Tho' the
 bat - tle may be long; Be a brave and loy - al
 may, it may be fierce and long; Just be a brave and loy - al,
 bat - tle may be fierce and long; Just be a brave, and
 sol - dier, Thou shalt join the vic-t'ry song.
 be a loy - al sol - dier, Thou shalt join, yes, join the might-y vic-t'ry song.
 be a loy - al sol-dier, Thou shalt join the might-y vic-t'ry song.

No. 46.

ASLEEP IN JESUS.

W. B. BRADBURY.

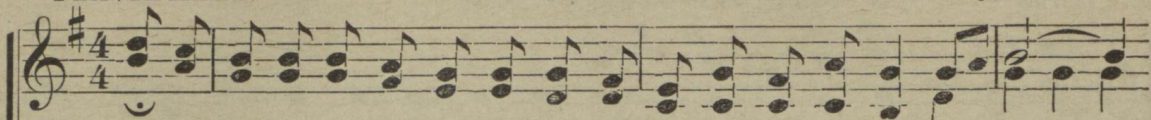
1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep;
 2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
 3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest;

A calm and un - dis-turbed re- pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes!
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost his ven-omed sting.
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.

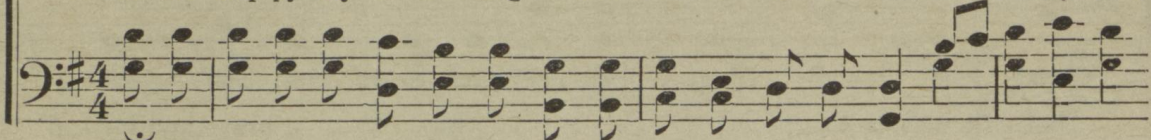
No. 47. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

FLAVIL HALL.

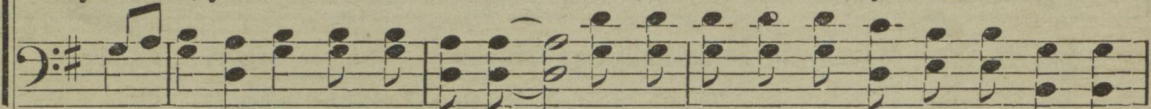
W. HENRY QUILLEN.



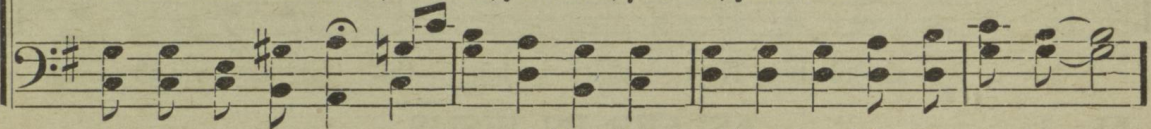
1. O ye trav'lers to the grave and to the world beyond its gloom, yield not,
2. Ask the lov-ing heav'nly Fa-ther for His help in time of need,
3. Trust in God and be courageous when dark tri- als come to you,
4. O the hap-py day is com-ing when the victors shall be crowned, Yield not, yield not,



yield not to temp-ta-tion, Lest e-ter-nal trib-u-la-tion be your
And to know His will and promis-es, the
He will give you strength and grace to conquer
Then, in faith for vic-t'ry work, and ev-er

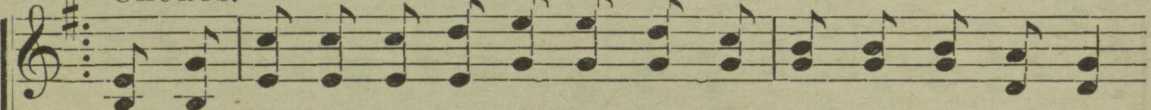


sad and aw-ful doom, Yield not, yield not to temp-ta-tion.
bless-ed Bi-ble read,
till your journey's thro',
be for heav-en bound, Yield not, yield not, yield not, yield not



D. S.—yield not (yield not) to temp-ta-tion.

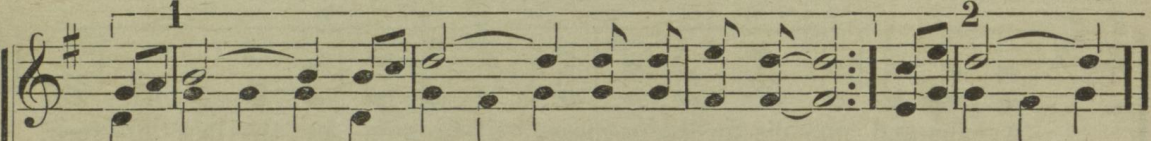
CHORUS.



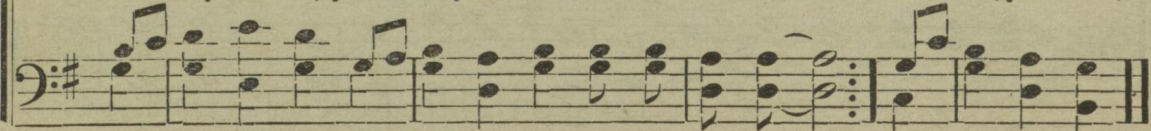
Brave the fier-y tri-als and the ways of e-vil o-ver-come,
Je-sus will be with you till you reach the bright, e-ter-nal home,



D. S.



Yield not, yield not to temp-ta-tion; Yield not,
Yield not, yield not, yield not, yield not Yield not, yield not,



1. In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there, Where the sweet flow - ers bloom
 2. O - ver there we shall meet by and by, When shall break forth e - ter -
 3. When from earth and its cares we are free, We shall meet with our friends
 4. That bright home is for those who pre - pare, By o - bey - ing the dear

ev - er - more, And the sun ev - er shines bright and fair On the
 ni - ty's day, We shall know not a sor - row or sigh, For we'll
 gone be - fore; O what joy to our souls it will be, For sad
 Saviour's voice; Let us go to those man - sions so fair, And with

CHORUS.

banks of the pearl - y white shore. O - ver there..... in that
 dwell with the Sav - iour for aye.
 part - ings will come nev - er - more.
 an - gels for - ev - er re - joice. by and by,

home, (o - ver there,) O - ver there in that beau - ti - ful home; (beau - ti - ful home;)

By and by we shall meet o - ver there, O - ver there in that sweet home so fair.

No. 49. I WILL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING.

J. B. V.

To my class at Jacksonville, Texas.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We must shed the part-ing tear, And our hearts are sad and drear, But we'll
 2. Bless-ed hope, our bea-con light, That will shine a - way the night, And will
 3. We will nev - er say good-by, In that home be - yond the sky; Will you

meet a-gain some day, by and by; Let us look be-yond the gloom, Where trans-
 guide us safe-ly home, by and by; Nev - er more to say farewell, But with
 meet me o - ver there, by and by; There no part-ing words are said, There no

plant - ed ros - es bloom, There we'll meet to part, no, nev - er, by and by.
 loved ones we shall dwell, Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing by and by?
 fare - well tears are shed, Will you meet me, will you meet me, by and by?

CHORUS.

I will meet..... you in that morn - - - ing,
 I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you, I will meet you o - ver there,

I'll be wait - - - ing for you there,
 I'll be wait - ing, I'll be watch-ing, I will meet you o - ver there,

I Will Meet You in the Morning.

I will meet..... you in the morn - - ing,
 I will meet you in that morn-ing, I'll be watch-ing o - ver there,

I'll be wait - - ing for you there.
 I will meet you, I'll be wait - ing o - ver there, yes, o - ver there.

No. 50.

PISGAH. C. M.

J. C. LOWRY. Arr.

ISAAC WATTS.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,....
 2. Should earth a-against my soul en-gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,....
 3. Thereshall I bathe my wea - ry soul, In seas of heav'n-ly rest,.....

f. FINE.

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

D. S.

And wipe my weep - ing eyes,..... And wipe my weep-ing eyes;.....
 And face a frown-ing world,..... And face a frown-ing world;.....
 A - cross my peace - ful breast,.... A - cross my peace-ful breast;.....

No. 51. WHERE WE'LL NEVER SORROW MORE.

"Neither sorrow, nor crying." (Rev. 21:4.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We are pil-grims, we are sol-diers, In this world of sin and woe, And we
 2. Here we meet the strange be-setments, Dangers make us quake and fear, But a
 3. On-ward, on-ward, brave-ly on-ward, Nev-er yield to sin and doubt, Soon our

needs must have our con-flicts, As we dai-ly on-ward go; Oft our
 sweet re-lease is com-ing, Glo-ry, it will soon be here; We shall
 God shall give us vic-t'ry, And His prais-es we shall shout; Trib-u-

quiv'ring hearts are ach-ing, Oft our wea-ry feet are sore, But we'll
 cross the stream of si-lence, And shall reach the gleaming shore, Where no
 la-tions all for-got-ten, Ev-'ry bat-tle safe-ly o'er, We shall

reach ere long a coun-try Where we'll nev-er sor-row more.
 sin or pain can touch us, And we'll nev-er sor-row more.
 be at home with Je-sus, And we'll nev-er sor-row more.

CHORUS.

Where we'll nev-er sor-row more, where we'll nev-er sor-row more, O the beau-ty,
 nev-er sor-row more, where we'll nev-er sor-row more, We shall be at

Where We'll Never Sorrow More.

1
2

O the gladness on that hap-py, gold-en shore, Where we'll
home with Je-sus, and we'll [*Omit*] nev-er sor-row more.

No. 52.

PRAYER.

Mc. H. JENKINS.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. O Sav-our, hear my plead-ing now, And bless me from a-bove! As
2. O help me, Lord, to con-se-crate My life in love to Thee! A
3. O help me live, and work, and love, De-vot-ed, Lord, to Thee! Till,

hum-bly at Thy feet I bow, And ask to share Thy love, Con-
keep-er at Thy tem-ple gate In meek hu-mil-i-ty; Help
in those bliss-ful courts a-bove Thy smil-ing face I see; And

strain me by the gos-pel pow'r To love Thee more com-plete, To
me each lust to cru-ci-fy, Each weight to lay a-side, The
there, where partings nev-er come, Where pleasures nev-er cease, At

meek-ly lay my life each hour An of-f'ring at Thy feet.
wiles of Sa-tan to de-fy, And in Thy word a-bide.
rest in God's e-ter-nal home We'll dwell in per-fect peace.

No. 53. NOT DEATH, BUT ONLY REST.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. 'Tis not death, this sub-tle charm, but on - ly go - ing home to rest—Fleeting
 2. Soon I'll close my wea - ry eyes in peace for ev - er-more to sleep, Waiting
 3. O what bliss to know we'll sure - ly gain a home in heav'n a-bove, If we're

breath and pal - lid cheeks prelude the joy; Ev - 'ry ransomed soul shall share in
 with the si - lent dead till that great day, When I shall be summoned to that
 true to Je - sus till this life is o'er, Ev - er cling - ing to the firm foun -

man-sions built for all the blest, Just be-yond this life, where nothing can al - loy.
 land where saints shall never weep, There to dwell in rapture with the Lord for aye.
 da - tion of His precious love, With our faces toward the far-ther hap - py shore.

REFRAIN.

'Tis not death,..... but on - ly rest;..... Righteous
 'Tis not death, but on - ly rest, on - ly rest;

souls its si - lent coming need not fear; 'Tis not death,..... but on - ly
 'Tis not death, but on - ly

Not Death, But Only Rest.

rest,..... Ev - er - last - ing rest when Je - sus shall ap - pear.
rest, on - ly rest;

No. 54. 'TIS THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

GEO. W. BACON.

1. 'Tis the voice of Je - sus call - ing: "My wea - ry child come, home; Rest and
2. On an un - tried pil - grim voy - age, The way un - known be - fore, Still our
3. When shall fall night's sa - ble man - tle A - cross our lone - ly way, Then His

REFRAIN.

love and peace a - wait you, Un - to my ref - uge come."
barques are ev - er drift - ing Tow'rd heav'n's cloudless shore. 'Tis Je - sus call - ing,
voice will gen - tly call us To yon - der gates of day.

heed His voice, In - to His shelter come; There's joy di - vine that waits for you In

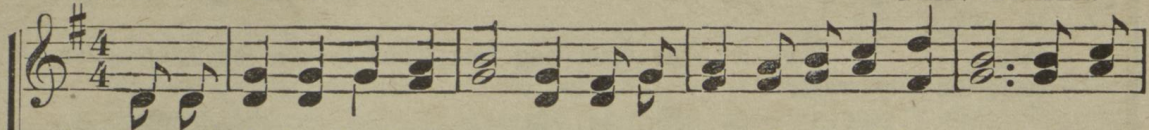
yon bright heav'nly home; O trust in Him who calls today, And heed His message, come!

WHEN WE MEET TO WORSHIP.

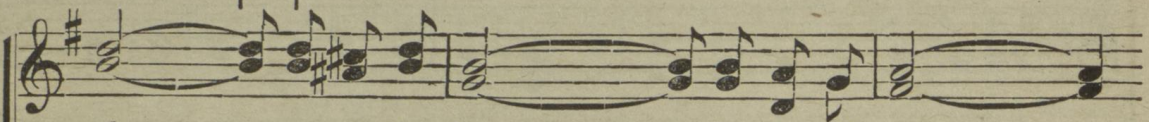
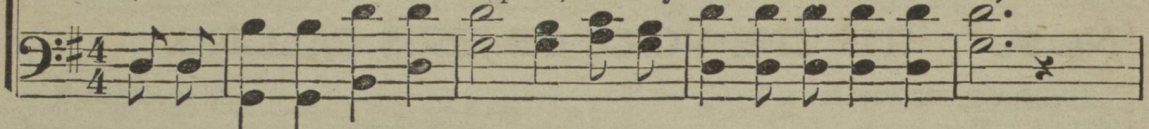
"And upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread." (Acts 20:7; see also Acts 2:42.) "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him." (1 Cor. 16:1,2.) "Teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs." (Col. 3:16.)

SAMUEL H. HALL.

FLAVIL HALL.



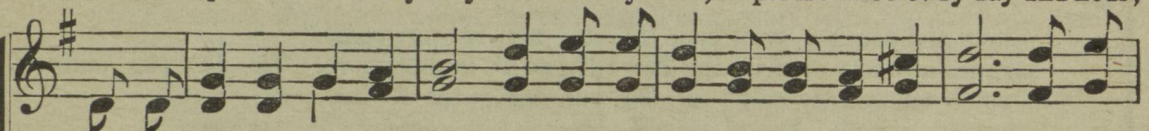
1. When this glorious Lord's day morning was announced by the ris-ing sun, And the
2. Here we'll sing and pray to - geth - er, and the name of our Lord a - dore, Here we'll
3. Here we'll think of those who're absent, and if sick we'll for them pro-vide; Here we'll
4. O, then Fa - ther bless and help us, for Thy will we de-sire to do, And to



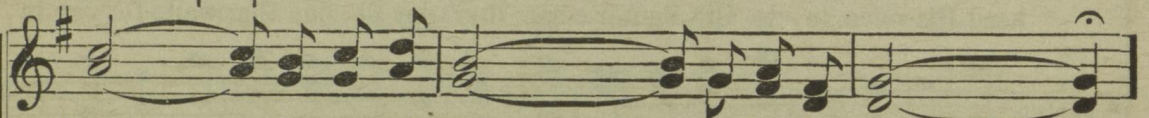
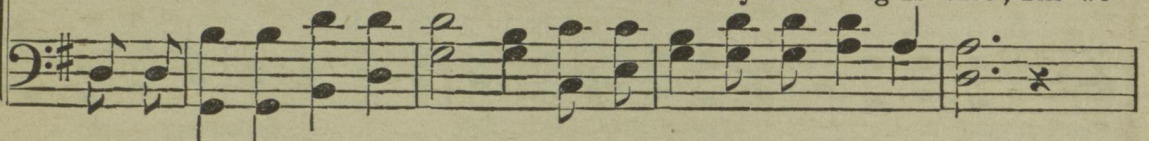
glo - - ry of its beau - - - ty I did see;.....
 read..... the dear old Book..... by which we see;.....
 think..... of faith-ful ones..... who've crossed the sea;.....
 please..... Thee ev-'ry day..... and ev-'ry hour;.....



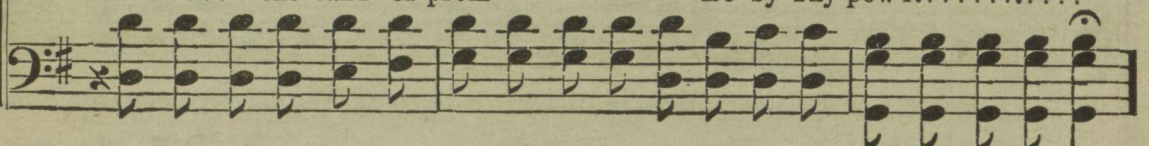
And the glo-ry of its beau-ty, and the glo-ry of its beauty I did see;
 Here we'll read the dear old Book by which Jehovah's love and blessed will we see;
 Here we'll think of faithful ones who've gone to live with Je-sus o'er the deep blue sea;
 And to please Thee ev'ry day and ev'ry hour, to please Thee ev'ry day and hour;



How my soul in faith looked heav'n-ward, as to glad worship I did come; And o-
 Here we'll eat and drink the sup - per set by Him who has gone be - fore, And o-
 We'll con-trib-ute as we're prospered, for in Christ we must e'er a - bide, And o-
 For we know that Thou dost love us and in safe - ty will bring us thro', Till we



beyed..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
 bey..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
 bey..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
 reach..... the land of prom - - - ise by Thy pow'r.....



And obeyed the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me.
 And o - bey the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me.
 And o - bey the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me.
 Till we reach the land of prom-ise by Thy pow'r, the land of prom-ise by Thy pow'r.

When We Meet To Worship.

REFRAIN.

When we meet and greet each oth-er, When we meet
 When we in de-vo-tion meet and greet each other, When we meet

and pray to- geth- er, When we meet and eat the
 in Je- sus' name and pray to- geth- er, When in mem-ry of our

sup- per, We o- bey the words of Him who died for me
 Lord we eat the supper, who died for me.

No. 56. WE WILL COME TO JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON.
Not too fast.

(For children.)

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Jesus called the children to Him long ago, And the blessed Savior loves us still we know.
2. He will bid us welcome tho' we are but weak, And his voice like music gentle words will speak.
3. We will seek the blessing Jesus doth bestow, Trusting in his kindness He to us will show.
4. In our Savior's service we will gladly live, Till a home in heaven He to us doth give.

CHORUS.

We will come to Jesus in our childhood days; We will come to Jesus, joining in his praise.

No. 57.

THINKING OF HOME.

T. D. ARD,

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I am think - ing to - day, of my friends far a - way, Some I
 2. O how hap - py we'll be when our loved ones we see, Who have
 3. There our fa - thers have gone and are rest - ing at home, Bless - ed
 4. We have broth - ers at rest in that home of the blest, Where no

nev - er shall see an - y more; Un - til death sets me free from this
 gone on be - fore us to heav'n; We shall sing of His love in the
 Sav - iour is wait - ing for me; Yes, our moth - ers are there in that
 cry - ings or pains ev - er come, There our sis - ters we'll see, and at

D. S.—There no sor - rows can come, to that

bod - y of clay, And my troub - les and tri - als are o'er.
 man - sions a - bove, Where to us a new song shall be giv'n.
 home bright and fair, And I hope we shall see them a - gain.
 rest ev - er be, In that beau - ti - ful, sweet, hap - py home.

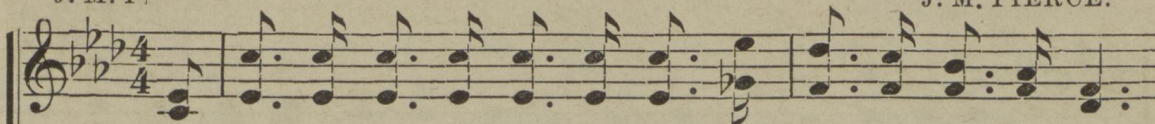
sweet, hap - py home, And its pleas - ures can nev - er be told.

CHORUS.
 I am think - ing to - day of that home far a - way,

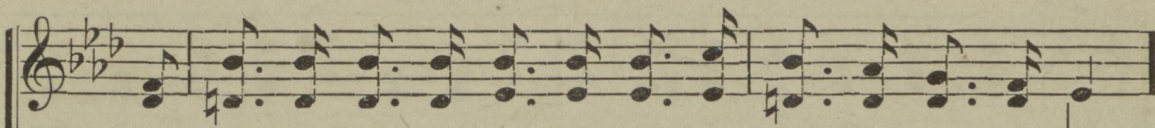
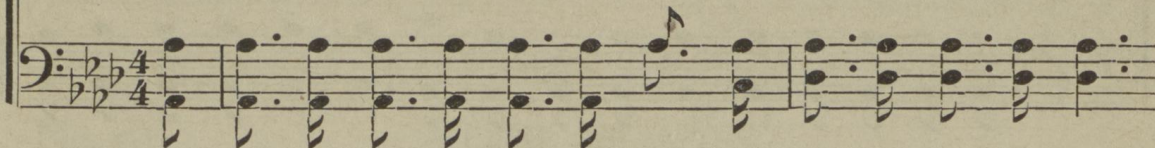
And its joys how I long to be - hold, to be - hold.

J. M. P.

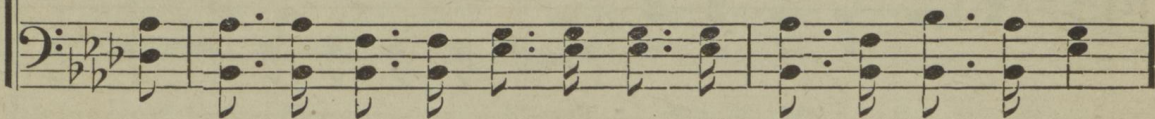
J. M. PIERCE.



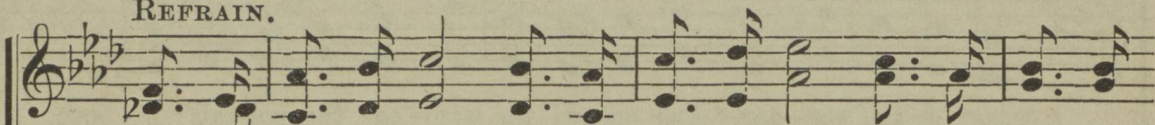
1. Are you a true de-fend-er of The pre-cious love of God,
2. We'll hast-en with the love of God, And wait not for the throng,
3. We'll leave the ranks of nev-er do, And ev-er faith-ful prove;



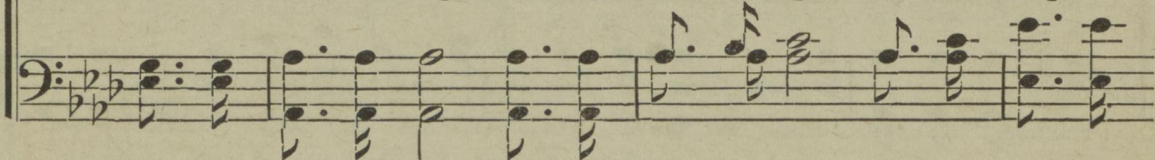
And striv-ing souls to win By teach-ing them His ho-ly word?
 With cour-age true and brave We'll ev-er pass His love a-long.
 His zeal in-spires our souls to work, While pass-ing on His love.



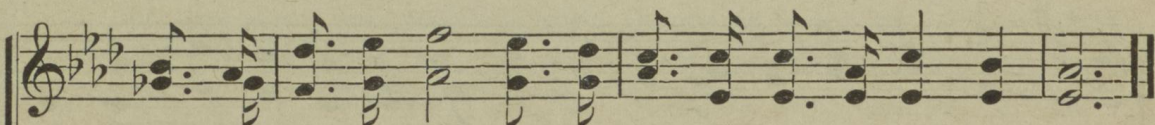
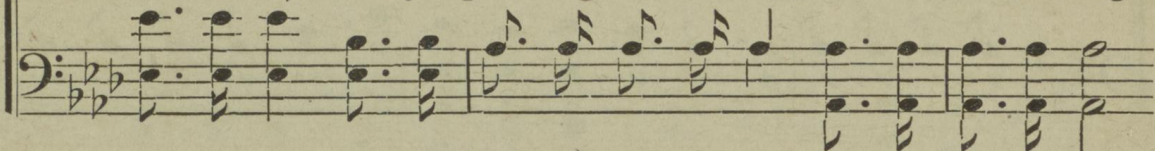
REFRAIN.



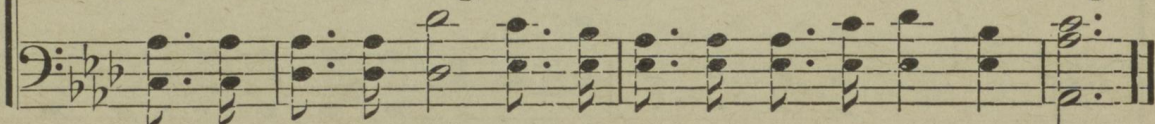
Pass His love a-long, Pass His love a-long, Strive to bring the



world to God, Al-ways speak-ing of His word, Pass His love a-long,



Pass His love a-long, Ev-er pass His pre-cious love a-long.



ROBT. H. WALTON.

J. M. PIERCE.

1. Go tell the sweet sto-ry, make known to all peo - ple The grace of the
 2. Go tell the sweet sto-ry to those who are stray-ing, Be call-ing them
 3. Go tell the sweet sto-ry the Sav-iour has giv - en, Sweet sto-ry of

Lord and His in - fi - nite love; Go tell how he died on the
 back from the pathways of sin; Go tell them of Je - sus, who's
 love that will nev - er grow old; Yes, tell them of Je - sus, the

cross for the sin - ner, And opened the way to the por-tals a - bove.
 love is un-meas-ured, He o - pens His arms now to welcome them in.
 won - der - ful Sav - iour, Who's calling them now to the heav-en - ly fold.

CHORUS.

Go tell the sweet sto-ry to those who are stray - ing, And tell them of

Je - sus, the Sav - iour of men; Yes, tell to the world that He

Go Tell the Sweet Story.

waits to be gracious, And speak of His goodness a - gain and a - gain.

No. 60.

ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flow'd,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

Be of sin the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Vile, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 61.

THOU HAST GONE FROM US.

"Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."
 JENNIE WILSON. (Rev. 14:13) FLAVIL HALL.

1. Thou hast gone..... from us, O loved one, (precious loved one,) O'er the
 2. Here thy form..... lies pale and si-lent, (pale and si-lent,) But thy
 3. We shall now..... be sad and lone-ly, (sad and lone-ly,) Since thy
 4. We shall meet..... thee in the morn-ing, (in the morn-ing,) When all

dark..... and chil-ly tide; (the chil-ly tide;) In the house.... of man-y
 soul..... from earth hath flown, (from earth hath flown,) Far from scenes of toil and
 voice.... we hear no more, (we hear no more,) But ere long.... we hope to
 gloom... has pass'd a-way; (has pass'd away;) Where good-bye... is nev-er

mansions, (ma-n-y mansions,) With the blest... thou dost a-bide, (thou dost a-bide.)
 tri-als, (toil and tri-als,) Thou hast gone... to joys unknown, (to joys unknown.)
 meet thee, (hope to meet thee,) On the bright... e-ter-nal shore, (e-ter-nal shore.)
 spok-en, (nev-er spok-en,) We'll re-joice..... With thee for aye, (with thee for aye.)

REFRAIN.

Fare thee well,..... de-part-ed loved one,..... Fare thee
 Fare thee well, de-part-ed loved one, fare thee well,

well,..... till by and by;..... We shall join..... the ransomed
 Fare thee well till by and by, by and by; We shall join the ransomed

Thou Hast Gone From Us.

number In the land of light on high.
 number, ransomed number In the land of light on high, of light on high.

No. 62. CALLED HOME.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." (Psa. 116: 15.)

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Called home from serv-ice to re-ward, Called home from toil to rest;
2. Called home, with all thy work complete, And with thy race all run;
3. Called home, with ev - 'ry tri - al o'er, With ev - 'ry cross laid down;
4. O, death-less land, where thou hast gone! O home so pure and fair!

Thy soul from earth - ly scenes hath gone To dwell a - mong the blest.
 The Mas - ter's voice to Thee hath said The bless - ed words, "well done."
 Thou hast ob - tained, with won - drous joy, A bright, un - fad - ing crown.
 A - gain we'll meet, to part no more, When we shall en - ter there.

CHORUS.

Called home from rug - ged paths of time, To tread the streets of gold;

A - round thee lies a land sub - lime, All glo - rious to be - hold.

No. 63.

OUR COMING LORD.

Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.
 E. S. F. (Luke 11: 37.) EDW. S. FOGG.

1. When the trumpet sounds an-nounc-ing Je-sus near, With the heav'n-ly
 2. Pa-tient-ly we're trust-ing, wait-ing not in vain, Know-ing that our
 3. While we wait His com-ing let us la-bor fast, Us-ing ev-'ry

an-gels' voic-es ring-ing clear, We will join the cho-rus
 Sav-iour soon will come a-gain. In the bless-ed Bi-ble
 mo-ment as it were the last. Morn-ing, noon, and eve-ning

as we catch the chord, Sing-ing hal-le-lu-jahs to our com-ing Lord.
 God has made it known That some day He's com-ing back to claim His own.
 let us watch and pray, It may be our Lord and Saviour's com-ing day.

CHORUS.

We'll be wait-ing, we'll be watch-ing, When our Sav-iour comes from

glo-ry, We'll be wait-ing, we'll be watching, And shout when Jesus comes.

No. 64. 'TIS SWEET TO LIVE WITH JESUS.

Mrs. M. A. HOLT.
Chorus by E. S. FOGG.

An old melody.
Arr. by E. S. FOGG.

1. 'Tis sweet to live when Je - sus reigns With - in the peace - ful soul, For
2. 'Tis sweet to live when Je - sus walks Be - side us on our way, For
3. 'Tis sweet to trust in such a friend, And in His love a - bide, For

then we count our loss-es gains, And spurn the world's control. 'Tis sweet to live when
no false hope our spir-it mocks To cloud life's shining day. 'Tis sweet to live while
He will ev - 'ry bless-ing lend, And nev - er leave our side. 'Tis sweet to live or

Je - sus sways Our lives with His own love, For then a-long life's qui - et ways In
Je - sus smiles Up - on us as we roam, For noth-ing then our souls beguiles A-
sweet to die, With this dear Friend so near, And if we in His dear arms lie, We

CHORUS.

bles - ed peace we move.
way from God and home. I'll go with Je - sus where He leads me, Sing - ing all the
shall not have a fear.

way; O how I love Him none can tell, I'll trust Him ev - 'ry day.

1. O - ver-head dark clouds had gathered, Hid-ing all the depths of blue;
 2. Safe - ly sheltered from the tem - pest, In its nest be - side the wall,
 3. To my heart I took the les - son Taught me by that bird so frail,
 4. When deep clouds of sor-row gath - er, E'en a - mid the shades of death,

And the landscape was o'er-shad-owed By their drear-y, lead-en hue;
 Sat a lit - tle brown wren sing - ing, Fearing not what might be - fall;
 And I said, I have a ref - uge When the storms of life as - sail;
 Rest-ing in di - vine pro - tec - tion, I may have the light of faith;

Ech - oed loud the peal - ing thun - der 'Round my cot-tage bright and warm,
 While the rain was fast de-scend - ing, Ver - y close its ti - ny form,
 Trust-ing in the heav'n - ly Fa - ther, Sheltered 'neath His might-y arm,
 Well I know my lov - ing Fa - ther, Bane to bless - ing will transform,

Then a bird-voice near the win - dow Rang out sweet - ly in the storm.
 'Neath the eaves the wee bird nest - led, Sing - ing sweet - ly in the storm.
 When the tempest wild is beat - ing, O my soul, sing in the storm.
 And con - fid - ing in His goodness I will sing a - mid the storm.

REFRAIN.

1, 2, 3. Singing, Singing in the storm, Singing soft - ly
 4. Singing, (In the storm,) Singing in the storm, Trusting God to
 sing - ing soft - ly
 Trusting God to

Yes,

Singing In the Storm.

in the storm; To a clear..... bird-voice I
 shield from harm; When the tem - - pest wild is
 in the storm; To a clear bird
 from all harm; When the tem-pest

listened, Singing sweet-ly in the storm.
 beating, O my soul, sing in the storm.
 gladly listened, Singing sweetly in the storm, yes, sweetly in the storm.
 wildly beating, O my soul, sing in the storm, yes, sing a-mid the storm.

No. 66.

PARKHURST. S. M.

T. DWIGHT.

CHAS. EDWARD POLLOCK.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend; To
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n The

Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thine hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

No. 67.

MARCHING ALONG.

F. L. B.

FRANK L. BRISTOW.

1. Sing-ing a song, a song of ju-bi-lee, Sing-ing a
Sing-ing a song,

song, a song of ju-bi-lee, Marching a-
Sing-ing a song,

long with ar-mor bright, Marching a-long to do the right, Marching a-
Marching a-long, Marching a-long,

long to win the crown of vic-to-ry, March-ing a-long.
We're

CHORUS.

March-ing a-long, a fear-less band, March-ing a-
March-ing a-long,

2 S
S
M
M
Mar

Marching Along.

long the Jor - dan strand, March - ing a - long to peace and
March - ing a - long,

rest in "BEU - LAH LAND."..... O joy - ful,
March - ing a - long,

joy - ful life to me, Sing - ing a song of ju - bi - lee;
March - ing a - long, March - ing a - long,

March - ing a - long to win the crown of vic - to - ry, Marching a - long.
We're

2 Singing a song of "*Life's eternity*,"
Singing a song of "*Life's eternity*,"
Marching along to "*By and by*,"
Marching along to never die,
Marching along to win the crown of victory.

3 Singing a song of "*Love's nativity*,"
Singing a song of "*Love's nativity*,"
Marching along, to never roam,
Marching along to Father's home,
Marching along to win the crown of victory.

4 Singing a song of "*Death's captivity*,"
Singing a song of "*Death's captivity*,"
Marching along, to part no more,
Marching along to friends of yore,
Marching along to win the crown of victory.

NINA CLARK.

J. M. PIERCE.

1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home, I'll sing the
 2. All dark-ness will be end - ed When I get home, But light and
 3. There'll be no time for weep - ing When I get home, But be a

won-drous sto - ry When I get home. The Sav-iour there will greet me, He'll
 love be blend-ed When I get home. I'll nev - er know a sor - row, When
 bless - ed reap-ing When I get home. For Je - sus there will bless me, And

be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me, When I get home.
 comes that glorious morrow, But joy - ful songs for - ev - er, When I get home.
 lov - ing - ly ca - ress me, And noth - ing will distress me, When I get home.

REFRAIN.

When I get home, When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous
 When I get home to glo - ry, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry, I'll [Omit.....]

sto - ry When I get home, sing the wondrous sto - ry When I get home.
 When I get home.

JENNIE WILSON.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. Let us all be mind-ful of the gold-en rule As we learn the les-sons
 2. Let us light-en bur-dens oth-ers have to bear, If in tri-als of our
 3. Let our love's ex-pres-sion help some heavy heart, If in true af-fec-tion

taught in life's great school, Do-ing un-to oth-ers as we'd have them do Un-to
 own we'd have them share; Let the words we ut-ter cheer the faint and weak, If we
 we would have a part; Nev-er do to oth-ers aught that we would shun, And the

CHORUS.

us while here life's journey we pur-sue.
 prize what others to us kind-ly speak. If to all a-round us we are
 watchful Mas-ter's blessing will be won.

just and kind, Gen-tle-ness and jus-tice shown to us we'll find, And the pa-tient

Teach-er of life's va-ried school Love's the glad observance of the gold-en rule.

TO THE BATTLE AWAY.

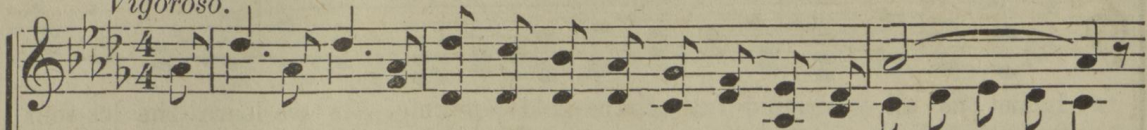
(Dedicated to Wesley's Chapel Singing Class, Walker Co., Ga.)

KATHARYN BACON.

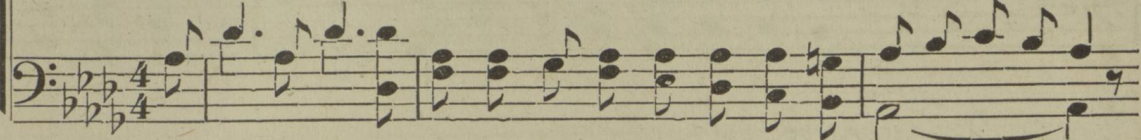
(Eph. 6: 11; 1 Tim. 6: 12.)

FLAVIL HALL.

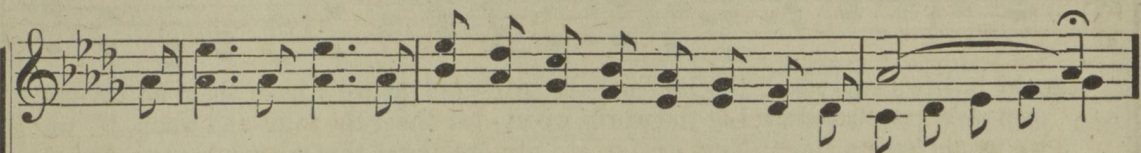
Vigoroso.



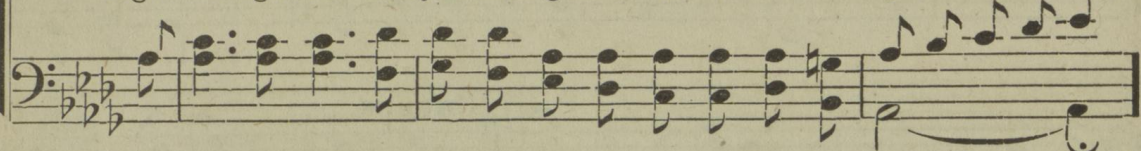
1. O list! O list! the bu - gle call is sounding loud and clear; (so loud and clear;)
2. To arms! to arms! and forward march against the mighty foe; (the might-y foe;)
3. Fear not! fear not! for Christ Himself the Leader e'er shall be; (your Leader be;)



D. C. - *Be brave! be true! and at the battle's front with valor stand, (with valor stand,)*



A - rise! a - rise! and in the Mas-ter's serv-ice volun-teeer. (now vol-un-teeer.)
 Yield not! yield not! thro' Christ you shall the pow'r of sin o'erthrow. (of sin o'erthrow.)
 Fight on! fight on! and you shall gain e - ter-nal vic - to - ry. (the vic - to - ry.)

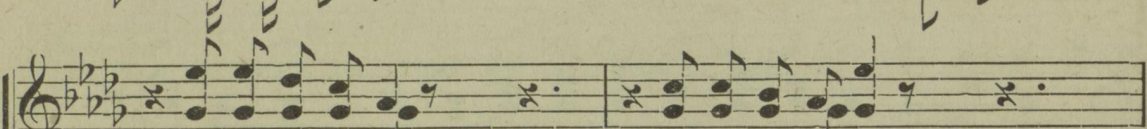


Till peace and love shall reign supreme o'er all our glorious land. (our glorious land.)

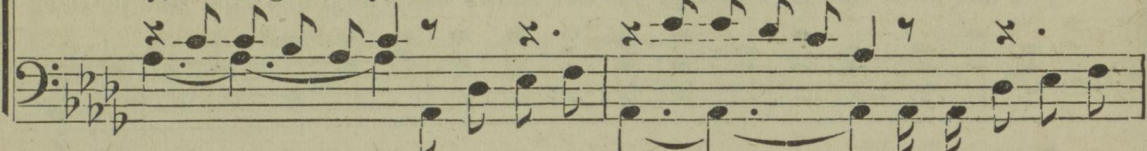
REFRAIN.



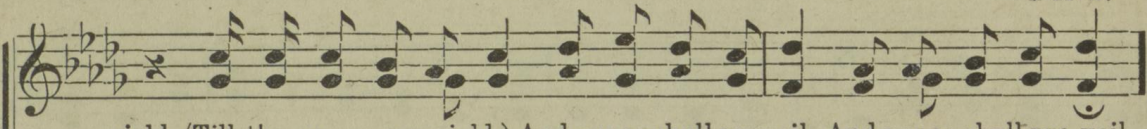
To the bat-tle a - way, (To the bat - tle a - way,) No lon - ger de -



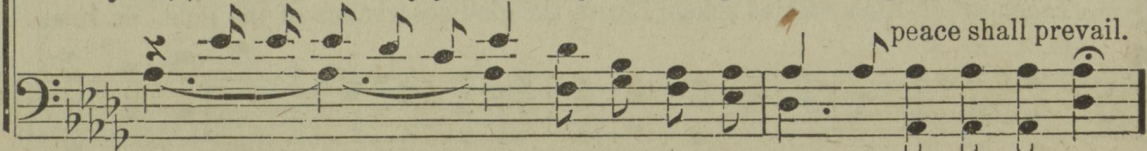
lay, (No longer delay,) Be e'er in the field (Be e'er in the field) Till the en - e - my



FINE.



yield, (Till the en - e - my yield,) And peace shall prevail, And peace shall pre-vail.



peace shall prevail.

To the Battle Away.

Go forward with song, (Go forward with song,) God's prais-es pro-long (God's
 praises prolong;) O fight with your might, (O fight with your might,) For truth and the
 right, (For truth and the right,) And nev-er say fail. (And nev-er say fail.) *D.C.*

No. 71.

THE LIVING WAY.

The Scriptures were given to us by men who spake and wrote by the direction of the Holy Spirit. (See 1 Pet. 1:11; 2 Pet. 1:21; Matt. 10:20; Acts 2:4; 1 Pet. 1:12; Rev. chapters 2, 3.) The gospel of Christ thus given is God's power to save. (See Rom. 1:16; James 1:21.) Therefore, when we submit to the gospel, obeying its precepts, we are guided by the Spirit and molded by God's power to save.

F. H.

B. F. WHITE. Harmony by F. H.

1. The Ho - ly Spir - it speaks to - day, In God's e - ter - nal word,
 2. The Ho - ly Spir - it speaks to - day, In God's e - ter - nal word,
 3. The Ho - ly Spir - it's pow'r for aye Is in the gos - pel word;
 4. How bright and sweet the liv - ing way, 'Tis strewn with fragrant flow'rs,

Ye sin - ners, take the liv - ing way, And trav - el on to God.
 Ye saints, keep in the liv - ing way, 'Twill lead you on to God.
 He shows there - in the liv - ing way, That leads us on to God.
 That nev - er with - er nor de - cay, But crown im - mor - tal brows.

Thoughtfully.

1. Life's precious days are fly - ing fast, Soon all will be ly - ing in the past;
 2. Life's precious days will soon be o'er, Then saved ones shall stand on heaven's shore;
 3. If pre - cious days are i - dly spent, And we of our sins do not re - pent,

Then we no more this world shall see, For time will end with e - ter - ni - ty.
 They'll sing the songs of Christ our King, And make the heav-en-ly arch - es ring.
 The King will say, De - part from me, And O how ter - ri - ble this would be.

CHORUS.

Life's precious days..... are glid-ing a-way,..... And soon will
 life's precious days are gliding away,

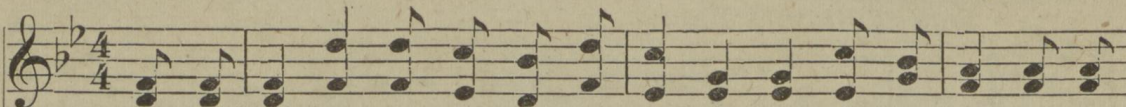
come.... the judgment day;.... Be-fore the King..... we then shall ap-
 Be-fore the King

pear,..... To give an account..... for our con-duct here.
 we shall appear, To give an account

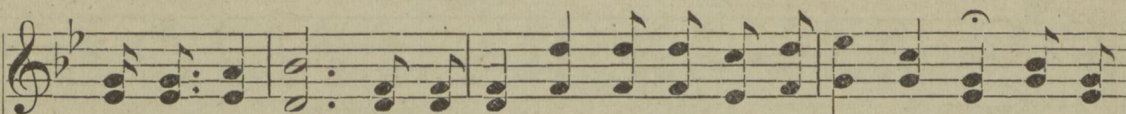
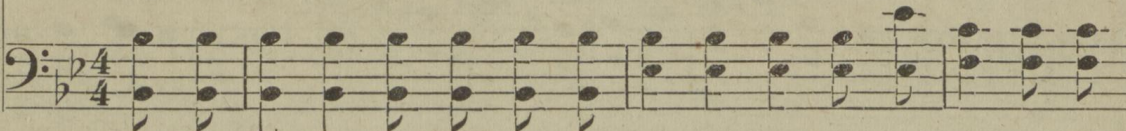
No. 73. HAVE YOU HEARD OF JESUS?

REV. JAMES M. BAKER.

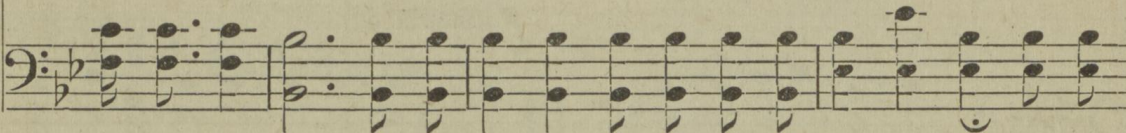
EDW. S. FOGG.



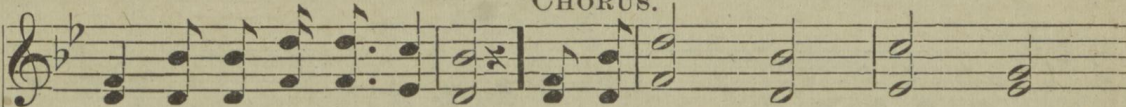
1. Have you heard of Je - sus who was cru - ci - fied; Do you know He's the
2. Do you feel His com - fort in your heart each hour; Do you know He's the
3. Do you love the Sav - iour who hath shed His blood; Do you know He's the
4. Yes, I love the Sav - iour who His life did give; Yes, I know He's the



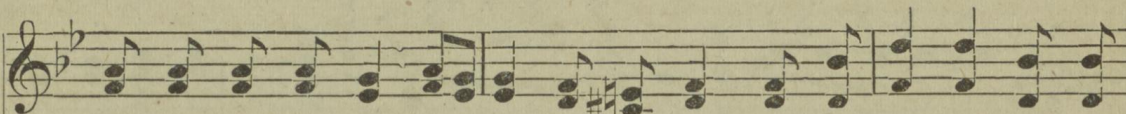
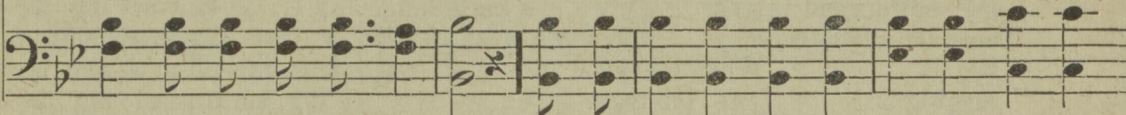
Sav - iour of man? Do you read the sto - ry and by it a - bide; Do you
 Sav - iour of man? Do you know His goodness and His keeping pow'r; Do you
 Sav - iour of man? Do you hope for heaven where you'll reign with God; Do you
 Sav - iour of man; And I hope for heav-en, where with Him I'll reign; Yes, I



CHORUS.



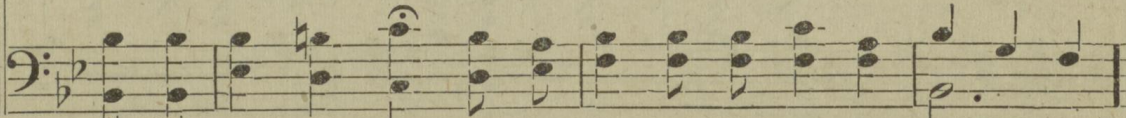
know He's the Sav - iour of man? Are you walk - ing, walk - ing,
 walk-ing, walk-ing, walk-ing, walk-ing,



Walk-ing in the path the Sav-iour once trod? Have your sins been pardoned



thro' His cleans-ing blood? Do you walk in the light of God? (of God?)



No. 74. IN THE KINGDOM OF THE LORD.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.
DUET. *Alto and Tenor.*

F. CLARK PERRY.

1. In the kingdom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the kingdom of the
 2. In the kingdom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its employ, In the kingdom of the
 3. In the kingdom of the Lord, Thro' the bow'rs I shall roam, In the kingdom of the

QUARTET.

Lord, There is peace, there is rest. To that blessed land
 Lord, Is my hope, is my joy. Of that blessed land
 Lord, In my bright heav'nly home. To that blessed land
 To that land..... my soul shall
 Of that land..... so fair and
 To that land..... are my de-

glad my soul shall fly, When this pilgrimage, pil-grim-age is
 land so fair and bright, Trav-el-ing a-long, trav-el-ing a-
 Thine are my de-sires, Saviour's blest abode, Saviour's blest a-
 fly..... When this pil - - grimage, this pil-grim-age is
 bright, As I'm trav - - el-ing, am trav-el-ing a-
 sires, There's my Sav - - iour's blest, my Saviour's blest a-

o'er, Dwell be-yond the sky, dwell be-yond the sky,
 long, Al-most catch the sight, al-most catch the sight,
 bode, Thee, my heart as-pires, Thee, my heart as-pires,
 o'er, I shall dwell..... be-yond the sky,.....
 long, I can al - - - most catch the sight,
 bode, Un-to Thee..... my heart as - pires,

In the Kingdom of the Lord.

| | |
|--|--|
| With my Sav - iour blest, Al - most hear the song, Home-land of my God, With my Sav - - - iour ev - er - more..... I can al - - - most hear the song..... Dear - est home - - - land of my God..... | blest for ev - er - more. al - most hear the song. home-land of my God. |
|--|--|

CHORUS.

When the sun..... is sink-ing low,..... So oft I
 When the sun is low, sun is sink-ing low,

sing,..... so sweet - ly sing,..... O that
 then so oft I sing, then so sweet-ly sing,

land..... to which I go,.....
 land, that bless - ed land, land to which I go,

Rit.

Where my Fa - ther is the King. He is the King.

No. 75. SCATTER THE SUNSHINE OF LOVE.

Arr. by F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. There are lone-ly hearts to bless and cher-ish, Let us scat-ter the
 2. There's no time to spend in i-dle scorn-ing, Ev-er scat-ter the
 3. All the lov-ing links that sweet-ly bind us While we scat-ter the

sun-shine, the sun-shine of love; There are man-y wea-ry souls who
 sun-shine, the sun-shine of love; Let your face be al-ways like the
 sun-shine, the sun-shine of love, One by one we sad-ly leave be-

per-ish, Let us scat-ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love; If a
 morn-ing, Ev-er scat-ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love; Oh the
 hind us, While we scat-ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love; But the

smile we would re-new, (we would re-new,) As our jour-ney we pur-
 world is full of sighs, (is full of sighs,) Full of sad and weep-ing
 seed of good we sow, (of good we sow,) Both in shade and shine will

sue, (we pur-sue,) If to Christ we would be true, (we would be true,) Let us
 eyes, (weeping eyes,) Help your fall-en brother rise, (your brother rise,) Ev-er
 grow, (ev-er grow,) It will keep our hearts a-glow, (our hearts aglow,) Let us

D. S.—Christ we would be true, (we would be true,) Let us

Scatter the Sunshine of Love.

FINE. CHORUS.

scat - ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love. O, scat-ter the sunshine, the
 scat - ter the sunshine, the sunshine of love.

D. S.

sun-shine of love, O, scat-ter the sunshine, the sunshine of love; If to

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the first piece. It features two staves of music, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piece ends with a 'D. S.' (Da Capo) instruction.

No. 76.

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed
 2. My Father's house of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne, I left for earthly
 3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitter'st ag - o -
 4. And I have brought to thee Down from my home a-bove, Sal-va - tion full and

be, And quickened from the dead; I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou
 night, For wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou
 ny, To res-cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou
 free, My par-don and my love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou

giv'n for me? I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
 left for me? I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou left for me?
 borne for me? I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 brought to me? I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the second piece. It features two staves of music, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piece consists of four verses of text.

O, THE GRAND OLD BOOK!

F. H. *With vigor.*

FLAVIL HALL.

1. O, the grand old Book has stood the tri - als of the a - ges
 2. Ev - 'ry creed that's made by men will per - ish in e - ter - nal
 3. Back, then, from the wars of par - ties, and the con - flicts of the

past! Tho' the bat - tles have been strong, Tho' the bat - tles have been strong,
 night, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand,
 creeds, To the word of God a - lone, To the word of God a - lone,

And 'twill stand the storms un - til e - ter - nal day shall dawn at
 'Tis the on - ly light to guide us in the way of truth and
 To the blood-bought church of God, yea, to the way our Cap - tain

last, And God's love shall be our song, And God's love shall be our song.
 right, And to that bright hap - py land, And to that bright hap - py land.
 leads, Thus in Him we may "be one," Thus in Him we may "be one."

CHORUS.

O, the grand old Book!..... Send it forth to ev - 'ry
 the grand old Book!

O, the Grand Old Book.

land, For 'twill lead the souls in dark-ness to the light of brightest

day, (And for ev - er-more shall stand.) And for ev - er-more shall stand.

No. 78. WE WILL WALK BY FAITH.

"We walk by faith," (2 Cor. 5:7.) "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." (Rom. 10:17.) "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin." (Rom. 14:23.) "Who-soever goeth onward, and abideth not in the teaching of Christ, hath not God. He that abideth in the teaching, the same hath both the Father and the Son." (2 John 9, R. V.) "Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God." (Rom. 12:1.) See Matt. 11: 28-30 and Rev. 22: 17 for last verse.

Words and Music written for this book.

1. Faith in Je - sus comes thro' His bless-ed word, Which doth lead to glo - ry
2. We will walk by faith while we jour-ney here, We will trust our Lord and
3. He will care for all who His word o - bey, And their bod-ies on the
4. O ye wea - ry souls! burdened and oppressed, Come to Him and He will

and to God; (and to God;) And by faith we'll walk till a
 have no fear; (have no fear;) And His teach-ing we will a-
 al - tar lay, (al - tar lay,) Of-f'ring them in glad, ho - ly
 give you rest; (give you rest;) Thus the Spir - it calls in the

crown we win, For whate'er is not of faith is sin. (griev-ous sin.)
 bide with-in, For whate'er is not of faith is sin. (griev-ous sin.)
 sac - ri - fice To the One whose goodness sat - is - fies. (sat - is - fies.)
 gos - pel now, Then be-lieve and to His mandates bow. (mandates bow.)

No. 79. SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far up in the sky, And
 2. In that beau - ti - ful land no sor - row will come, We shall
 3. No night shall be there, it is one end - less day, No
 4. When my work here is done, then the an - gels will come And

man-sions prepared by our Sav-iour on high, He wants me to live in that
 sing hal - le - lu - jah around the bright throne, A beau-ti - ful robe and a
 tears will be shed, God will wipe them a - way; No sick-ness and dy - ing, no
 take me a - way to my beau - ti - ful home, For - ev - er to dwell in my

coun - try so fair, And when I'm in glo - ry, shall I meet you up there?
 crown we shall wear, And live there with Je - sus, shall I meet you up there?
 pain we shall bear, No part - ing with loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
 Fa - ther's own care, With an - gels and loved ones, shall I meet you up there?

REFRAIN.

Shall I meet you up there?..... Shall I meet you up
 Shall I meet you up there?

there?..... Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there?
 Shall I meet you up there?

Shall I Meet You Up There?

Shall I meet you up there?..... Shall I meet you up
 Shall I meet you up there?
 there?..... Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there?
 Shall I meet you up there?

No. 80.

BETHANY.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

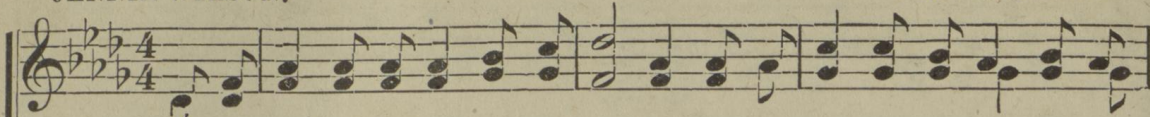
1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it
 2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and
 be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be,
 send - est me In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me,
 sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,
 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

THEY WERE GLADLY BAPTIZED.

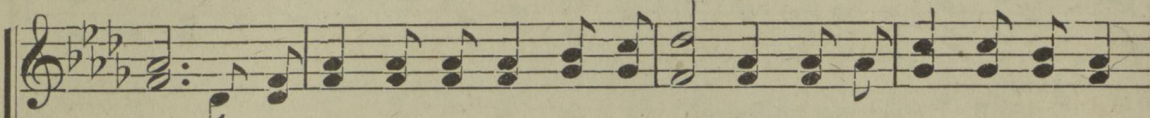
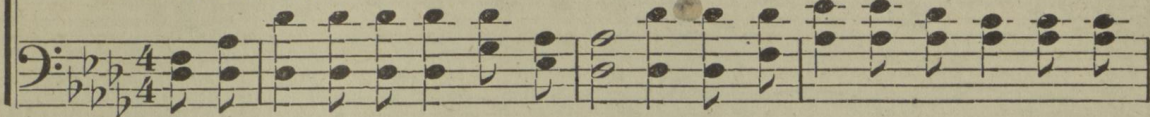
(Acts 18: 8; Mark 16: 15, 16.)

JENNIE WILSON.

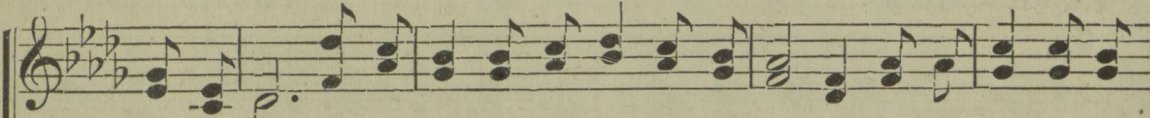
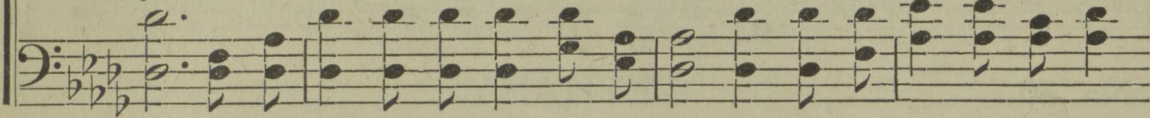
FLAVIL HALL.



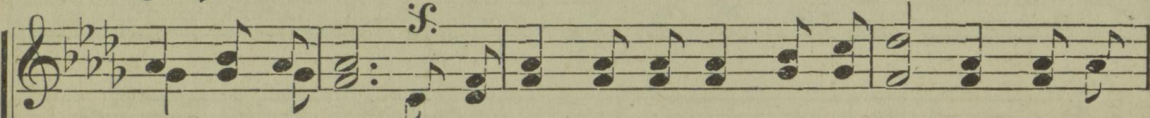
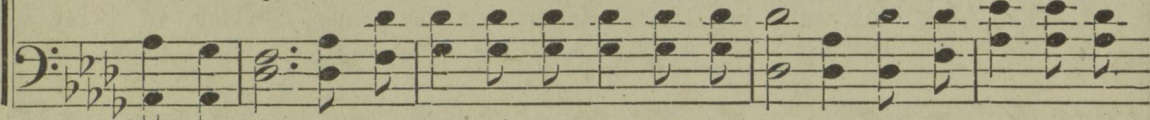
1. In the fair wick-ed cit - y of Corinth, Paul with boldness was preaching the
 2. In the wa-tery grave they were buried And to newness of life rose a-
 3. The commandments of Jesus are binding And He bless-es the faith-ful to



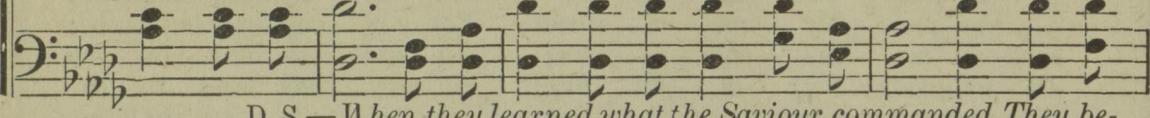
Word, And the won-der-ful way of sal-va-tion Both the Jews and the Gen-
 gain, As an em-blem of Christ's resur-rec-tion, Aft-er He in the dark
 day, As of old, when the gos-pel requirements They are will-ing and glad



tiles there heard. Then the synagogue's ruler, named Crispus, with his household the
 grave had lain. Thus his fol-low-ers made a con-fes-sion of their faith in the
 to o - bey. O be-lieve in the Lord, ye sin - la - den, seek the rest He doth

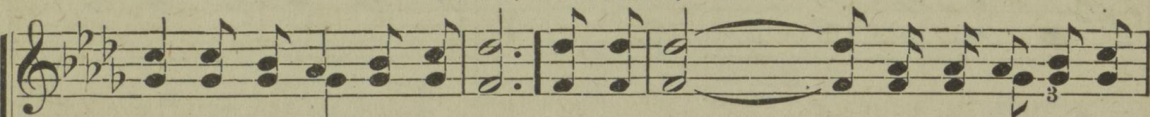


great message prized, And with ma - ny who learned Christ's commandments, They be-
 dear Son of God, When thro' symbolized death, with sub-mis - sion They were
 give to the soul, And bap-tized in - to Him* with re-joic - ing, Jour-ney

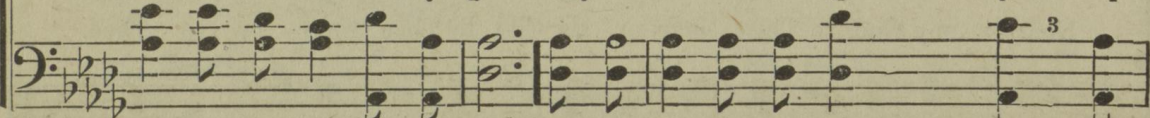


D. S. — *When they learned what the Saviour commanded, They be-*

FINE. REFRAIN.



lieved and were glad-ly baptized. They believed and were gladly bap-
 tread-ing the path-way He trod.
 on to the heav-en - ly goal. They believed and were glad - ly bap-



lieved and were glad-ly bap-tized.

They Were Gladly Baptized.

D. S.

tized, , They be-lieved and were gladly baptized
 tized, gladly baptized, They believed and were glad - ly baptized, gladly baptized.

No. 82. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH.

ANNE STEELE.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
 3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-may'd! I, I am thy
 4. "E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov'reign, e -
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
 vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth; At home and a - broad; on the
 God, and will still give thee aid, I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
 ter - nal, un-change - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
 will not de - sert to His foes, That soul, tho' all hell should en-

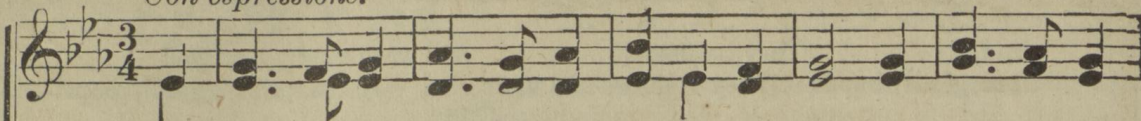
you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 land, on the sea—"As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev - er be."
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand."
 tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne."
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake."

HOW BLEST THE DAY.

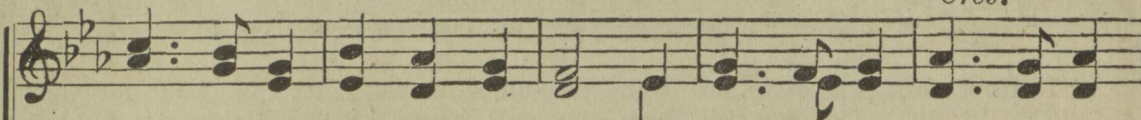
"That they may be one, even as we are one."—Jno. 17:22.*

M. C. KURFEES.

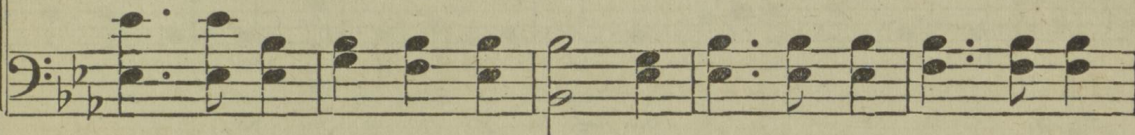
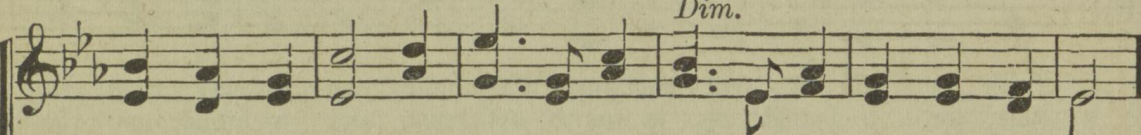
ALEX. C. HOPKINS.

Con espressione.

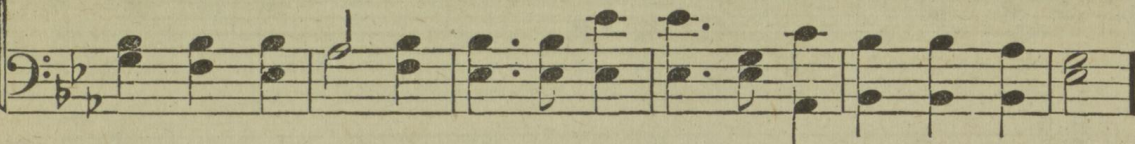
1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to
2. Come, broth - ers and sis - ters and join in the fight, Our Sav - ior and
3. The pray'r of our Sav - ior im - pels us, move on, Its words are still
4. Be faith - ful and true till the war - fare is o'er, Till fact - ions are

*Cres.*

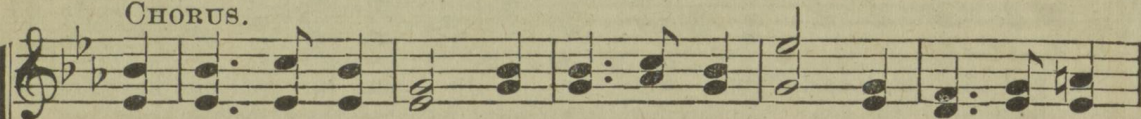
heart in the work of the Lord; When Christians u - nit - ed shall
 Cap - tain has bid - den us come; Then on with the ar - mor, and
 sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - vo - tion, doth
 foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mill - ions of voic - es shall

*Dim.*

swell the grand lay, Di - vis - ions all end - ed, tri - umph - ant his word!
 dare to do right, Press on in the strug - gle till Christians are one.
 ech - o the song, "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
 blend on the shore, To wel - come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.



CHORUS.



Oh! shout the glad word, Oh! hast - en the day, When all of God's



*See last stanza of No. 77

How Blest the Day.

peo - ple are one,..... Oh! shout the glad word, Oh!
 God's peo - ple are one.

Cres. hast - en the day, When all of God's peo - ple are one.....
Dim. God's peo - ple are one.

No. 84.

LET PARTY NAMES.

MARSHALL. S. M.

M. C. KURFEES.

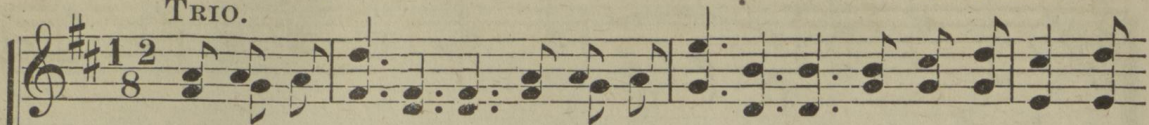
1. Let part - y names no more The Chris - tian world o'er - spread;
 2. A - mong the saints on earth, Let mu - tual love be found;
 3. Thus will the church be - low Re - sem - ble that a - bove;

Gen - tile and Jew, and bond and free, Are one in Christ, their head.
 Heirs of the same in - her - i - tance, With mu - tual bless - ings crowned.
 Where streams of pleas - ure ev - er flow, And ev - 'ry heart is love.

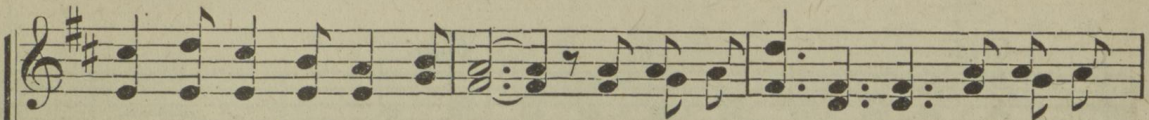
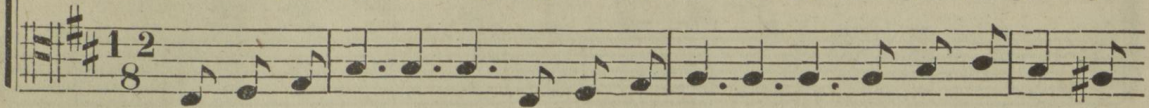
LAURA E. NEWELL.

GEO. W. BACON.

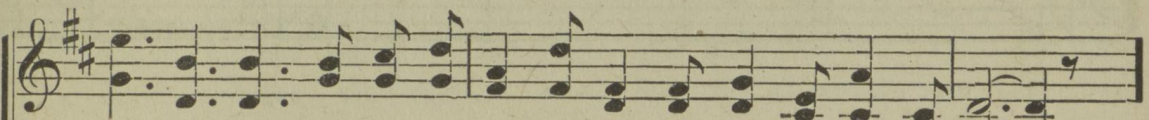
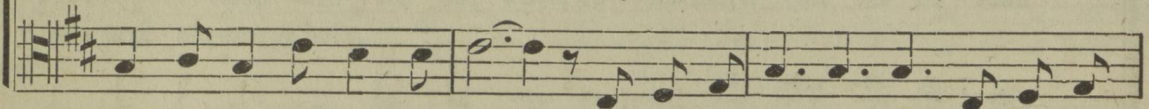
TRIO.



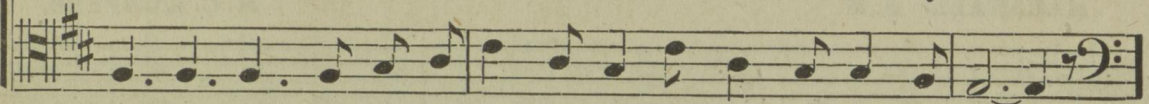
1. On to our home, sweet home, Home on that shore more fair, Joy-ful-ly sing a
2. Sing as you on-ward go, Brief is our day be-low, Joy-ful-ly sing of
3. Joy-ful-ly sing of home, Sing as you on-ward roam, Sing of the glo-ry



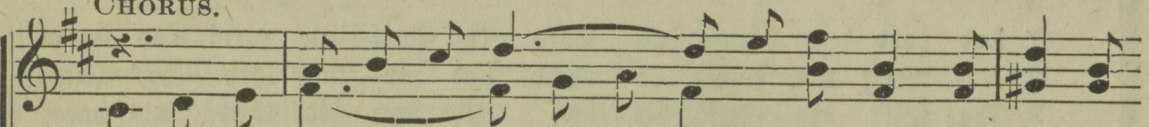
song of home-land, sweet-ly sing; Sing of its Jas-per walls, Sing of its
peace and joy and rest a-bove; Sing of the love di-vine, Light of thy
of the Lamb that once was slain; "They shall be mine," He saith, Praise Him in



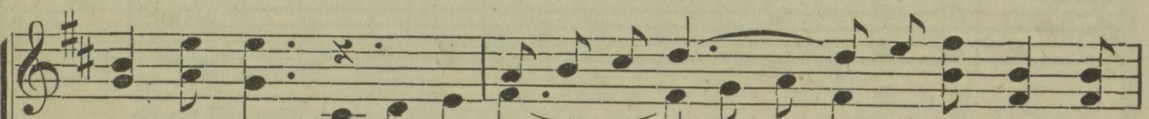
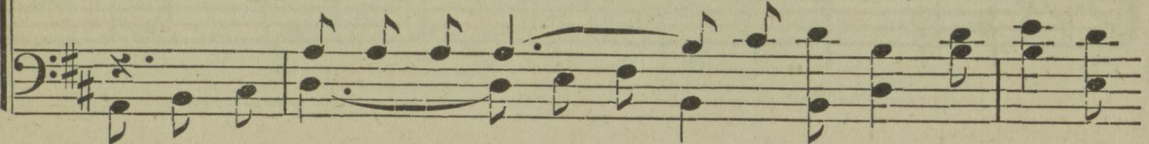
streets of gold, Sing of the mansions that a-wait us o-ver there.
life and mine, Sing of God's wondrous grace and ev-er-last-ing love.
life or death, Who doth His faith-ful ones in love and mer-cy claim.



CHORUS.



Joy-ful-ly sing..... a new song of home, Of home, that
Joy-ful-ly sing..... of that home,



heav'n-ly home, Joy-ful-ly sing..... a new song of home, The
Joy-ful-ly sing..... of that home, The



A Song of Home-land.

friends that a - wait us are there; Sing of the home, of that
 friends are there; Sing of the home,.....

bless - ed home, That home so bright and fair, Sing of the
 that blest home,

home,..... of that bless - ed home, O sing of that beau-ti - ful home!
 Sing of the home,..... that blest home, O sing of home!

No. 86. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pestuous sea;
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar,

D. C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D. C.—Wondrous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal!
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then while lean - ing on Thy breast,

F. H.

FLAVIL HALL.

1. O what shall it prof-it a mor-tal be-low! To gain the whole world and then
 2. Take warning, thou covetous one and beware, Says Je - sus, who gave His own
 3. To him who doth trust in the rich-es of earth, Comes ringing in clearness the
 4. Then lay up your treasures in heaven a-bove, Transfer your af-fec-tions to

lose His own soul— Be ban-ished to re-gions of darkness and woe, Where
 life for your soul; For rich-es e-ter-nal in glo-ry pre-pare; In
 mes-sage so dire: "Thou fool-ish and gay one, the an-gel of death This
 Je-sus the King; "Be rich in good works," and in er-rands of love, And

CHORUS.

bil-lows of an-guish e-ter-nal-ly roll?
 faith-ful-ness press for the heav-en-ly goal. O set your af-fec-tions on
 night shalt thy soul, in thy ter-ror re-quire."
 ev-er to Je-sus glad of-fer-ings bring.

heav-en-ly things! Seek honors unfading that God-likeness brings, For what shall it

prof-it a mor-tal be-low To gain the whole world and then lose his own soul?

GIVE TO THE LORD.

JENNIE WILSON.

(2 Cor. 9:7; 1 Cor. 16:1, 2.)

L. DOW McDONALD.

1. O give to the Lord, a glad off-'ring, Be-fore Him your.
 2. O give to the Lord will-ing serv-ice, Which right-ful-ly
 3. O lay on the Lord's ho-ly al-tar. The off-'rings so

trib-ute now bring; He lov-eth the free, cheerful giv-er, And
 He doth de-mand; The treas-ures and joy that you cher-ish, Are
 just-ly his due; Bright an-gels in heav-en are sing-ing Of

CHORUS.

doth with rich bless-ing re-pay.
 gifts from his boun-ti-ful hand. O give to the Lord a glad
 won-der-ful grace shown to you.

off-'ring, With Him share your sil-ver and gold; O give to the

Lord as you're pros-per'd, His good-ness to you is un-told.

No. 89. HE'LL ALWAYS CARE FOR ME.

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you." (1 Pet. 5:7.)

J. A. R.

J. A. ROBERSON.

Slowly, thoughtfully.

1. I know that Je - sus is my Friend Each day and hour I live, I
 2. Tho' gloom-y shad-ows o - ver - cast, And quite ob-scure my way, Tho'
 3. And when at length my breath of time And tri - als all are o'er, Im-

know He'll guide me to the end, And ev - 'ry bless - ing give; Thro'
 haunt - ing an-guish of the past Shall fill me with dis - may; Yet,
 mor - tal life and youth - ful prime Are mine for ev - er - more; His

storm and cloud, thro' night and day, Where - ev - er I may be, He'll
 still, His help - ful, lov - ing grace, A pres - ent aid shall be, The
 bound-less love as in the past, To all e - ter - ni - ty, Shall

guide my foot-steps all the way, He'll al - ways care for me.....
 gloom shall fly be - fore His face, He'll al - ways care for me.....
 span the a - ges wide and vast, He'll al - ways care for me.....

CHORUS.

He'll al - ways care for me,..... He'll al - ways care for me,.....
 He'll care for me, He'll care for me,

He'll Always Care For Me.

He'll guide me to my jour-ney's end, He'll al - ways care for me....

No. 90.

FLAVIL.* C. M. D.

H. M. WILLIAMS,

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Whilst Thee I seek, pro-TECT-ing pow'r! Be my vain wish-es stilled; And
 2. In each e-vent of life how clear Thy rul-ing hand I see! Each
 3. When glad-ness wings my favored hour, Thy love my tho'ts shall fill; Re-

may this con - se - cra - ted hour, With bet - ter hopes be filled; Thy
 bless - ing to my soul more dear Be - cause con - ferred by Thee. In
 signed, when storms of sor - row low'r, My soul shall meet Thy will. My

love the pow'r of thought bestowed; To Thee my thoughts would soar; That
 ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days, In ev - 'ry pain I bear, My
 lift - ed eye with - out a tear, The gath'-ring storm shall see; My

mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd; That mer - cy I a - dore.
 heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in pray'r.
 stead - fast heart shall know no fear,—That heart will rest on Thee.

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

*This title given to this song by C. E. P.

No. 91.

GLORY FOR ME.

"The wise shall inherit glory."—(Prov. 3:35.)

N. H. LINES.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigoroso.

- 1. When in His glo - ry the Sav - ior I see, And in His like-ness for-
- 2. When I shall see Him des - cend-ing the skies, See the dead mil-lions from
- 3. When I shall stand on the right of His throne, When I shall know as I

ev - er shall be; There from the tri - als of earth to be free,
 skum - ber a - rise, Hear their glad shouts as the Sav - ior they see,
 al - so am known, Meet with my loved ones I've longed so to see,

CHORUS.

That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me. O that will be glo - ry for
 be

me,..... That will be glo - ry for me,..... There at His
 glo - ry for me, be glo - ry for me,

side, in His love to a - bide, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

No. 92.

O HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee! my Sav-iour and my God! }
 { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }
 2. { O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love! }
 { Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. }
 3. { 'Tis done: the great transaction's done! I am the Lord's, and He is mine; }
 { He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. }

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day.

No. 93.

DENNIS.

JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 94.

THERE'S A GUIDING STAR.

J. S. TORBETT.

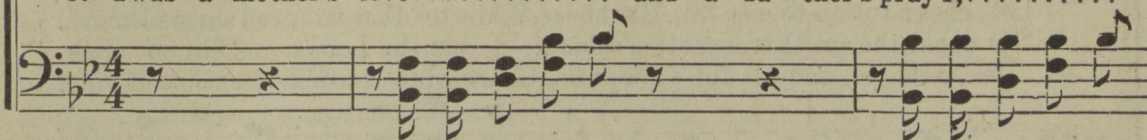
(Good as a Quartet.)

J. S. TORBETT. By per.

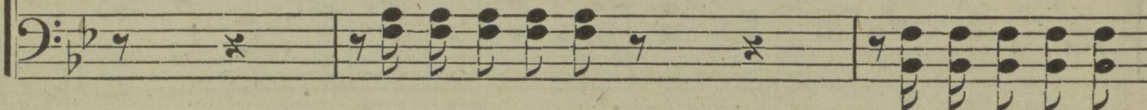
Andante con espressione.



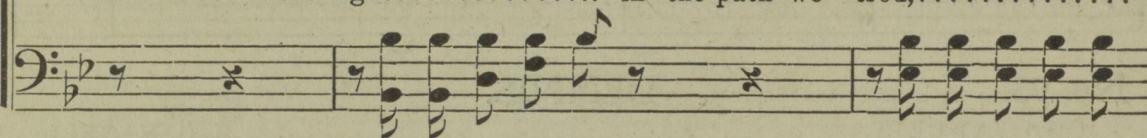
1. There's a guid-ing star,..... and it cheers the soul
2. "Ma - ny mansions" there..... by the Lord prepared,.....
3. 'Twas a mother's love..... and a fa - ther's pray'r,.....



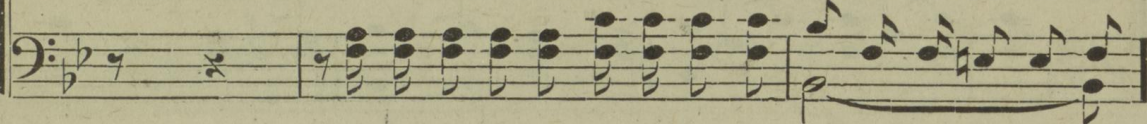
On its jour-ney home,..... to the heav'n-ly goal,.....
And He beck-ons on..... to the saint's reward,.....
That inclined our feet..... to the nar-row way,.....



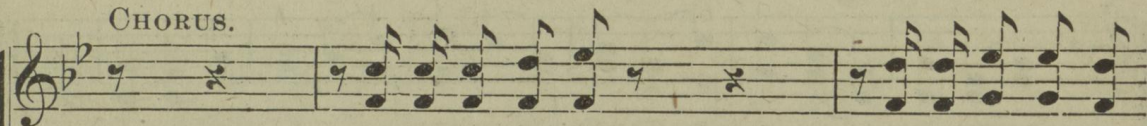
And it lights the way,..... o - ver mountains steep,
He Has left His word,..... as a guid - ing star,
And we found the light..... in the path we trod,.....



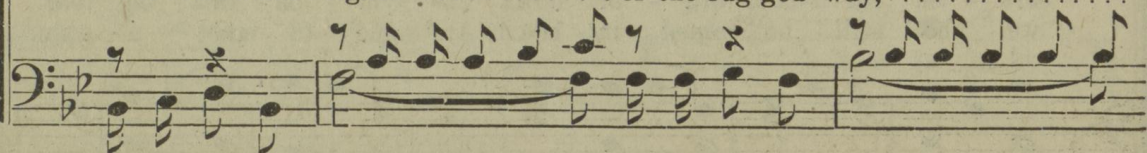
And the val-leys dark and the waters deep. (and the wat-ers deep.)
To the pilgrim's rest..... in the land a - far. (in the land a - far.)
So we jour-ney on to a home with God. (to a home with God.)



CHORUS.



O the stars shine bright o'er the rug-ged way,
O the stars shine bright o'er the rug-ged way,



There's a Guiding Star.

We shall reach the goal by its guid-ing ray,
We shall reach the goal..... by its guiding ray,.....

And our loved ones gone are awaiting there,
And our loved ones gone..... are a-wait-ing there,.....

At the pearl-y gates..... of the home so fair.....
At the pearl-y gates of the home so fair, of the home so fair.

No. 95.

COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.

ANON.

ANON.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just
3. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just
4. He is will - ing, He is will - ing, He is will - ing just
5. O be - lieve Him, and o - bey Him, He is call - ing just

now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.
now; Just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now.
now; Just now He is will - ing, He is will - ing just now.
now; Just now He is call - ing, He is call - ing just now.

No. 96. THE DRUNKARD'S LONE CHILD.

ANON. Arr.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Good as a Solo.

1. I'm a - lone, all a - lone, my friends have all fled, My
 2. She sleeps on a hill in a bed of cold clay, How
 3. It is spring-time on earth, the birds are so glad, I
 4. Last night in my dreams she seemed to draw near, She

fa-ther's a drunkard, my moth - er is dead; I'm a poor lit - tle child, I
 sad it did seem to lay moth - er a-way; She's gone with the angels, and
 list-en and won-der, my heart is so sad; Sweet flow - ers a-round, and
 kissed me as sweetly as when she was here; She smiled on me, too, and

wan - der and weep For the voice of my moth-er to sing me to sleep.
 none do I see So dear as the face of my moth-er to me.
 strangers pass by, But the form of my moth-er no lon-ger is nigh.
 fon - dled my brow, And whispered: "Sleep on, I am watching thee now."

CHORUS.

I'm lone - ly and sad in this cold world so wild, God,

look down and pit - y the drunkard's lone child; In pit - y look down, O

The Drunkard's Lone Child.

has - ten to me, And take me to dwell with moth - er and Thee!

No. 97. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, May I thy con - so - la - tion share,

And bids me at my Father's throne Make all my wants and wishes known; In
To Him whose truth and faithfulness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless; And
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight; This

sea - sons of dis-tress and grief My soul has oft - en found re - lief, And
since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace, I'll
robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize, And

oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
shout while pass-ing thro' the air, Fare-well, fare-well, sweet hour of pray'r.

THE MOTHER'S GOOD-BYE.

ANON.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Sit down by the side of your moth-er, my boy, You have
 2. You leave us, to seek for em-ploy-ment, my boy, By the
 3. You'll find in this bun-dle a Bi-ble, my boy, 'Tis the
 4. I gave you to God in your cra-dle, my boy, I have
 5. Your fa-ther is com-ing to bid you good-bye, O how
 6. I want you to feel ev-'ry word I have said, For it

on - ly a mo - ment, I know; But you'll stay till I give you my
 world you have yet to be tried; But in all the temp - ta - tions and
 book of all oth - ers the best; It will teach you to live and pre-
 taught you the best that I knew; And as long as His mer - cy per-
 lone - ly and sad we shall be; But when far from the scenes of your
 comes from the depths of my love; And, my boy, if we nev - er be-

CHORUS.

part - ing ad-vice, It is all that I have to be - stow. Hold fast.
 struggles you meet, May your heart in your Sav-iour confide.
 pare you to die, And will lead to the gates of the blest.
 mits me to live, I shall nev - er cease praying for you.
 childhood and youth, you will think of your fa-ther and me.
 hold you on earth, Will you promise to meet us a - bove? Hold fast to the right,

to the right. Wher - ev - er your footsteps may roam; O for-
 Hold fast to the right Wher - ev - er your footsteps, your footsteps may roam;

The Mother's Good-bye.

sake not the way of salvation, my boy, That you learned from your mother at home.

No. 99.

PRAYER IN THE HOME.

W. M. LIGHTHALL.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. It fills the heart with joy and peace, Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home,
2. O how I love the home of pray'r, Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home,
3. Tho' some neglect as years go by Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home,
4. O will you, then, be - gin to - day? Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home,

It makes all strife and trou - ble cease, Pray'r with the loved ones at home.
 With all the loved ones gathered there, Pray'r with the loved ones at home.
 And for de - part - ed joys may sigh, Pray'r with the loved ones at home.
 The Spir - it leads you in His way, When you have pray'r in the home.

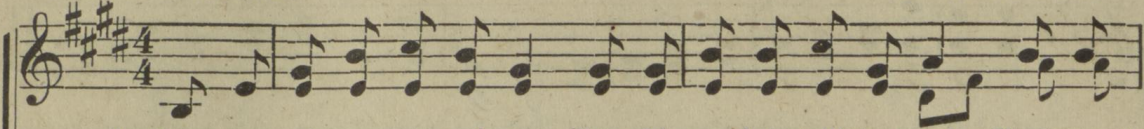
CHORUS.

Pray'r in the home, pray'r in the home, Pray'r to the Fa - ther a - bove; It

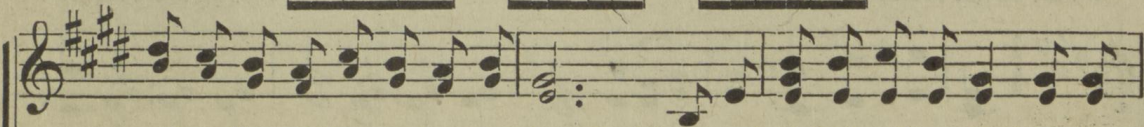
clings to my heart wher - ev - er I roam—The tho't of pray'r in the home.

REV. J. C. GOOCH.

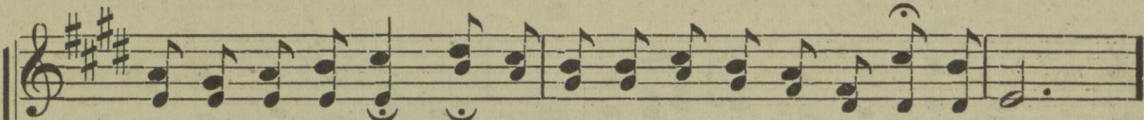
M. E. JOHNSON.
EDW. S. FOGG.



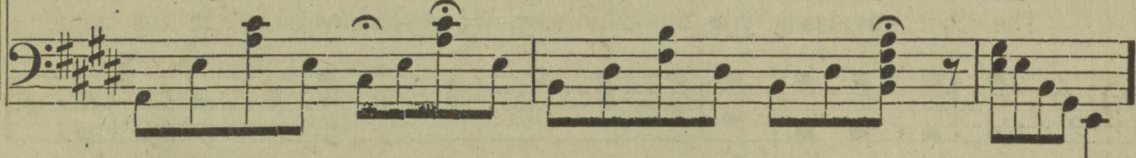
1. Ma-ny years have come and gone, Since I learned that little pray'r, That sweet
2. Since I left the dear roof-tree, Wand'ring, O so far a - way, In - to
3. When the storms were raging high, And the night was curtained down, With no
4. Then I said, dear Lord, I come, As I am with-out one plea, For Thy



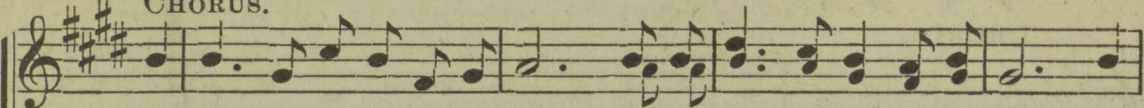
say - ing, "now I lay me down to sleep," When each night beside my bed, Mother's
wick - ed-ness without a friend to cheer, It has lingered with me yet, And I
star to light my pathway rough and drear, I have heard my mother's voice, Calling
pre-cious love a-lone can sat-is - fy, And I'll lay me down to sleep, Trusting



hand up - on my head, She would ask the Lord her darling child to keep.
nev - er shall for - get, That sweet lit-tle pray'r I learned of mother dear.
me. to make the choice, And ac-cept the Sav-iour while He is so near.
Thee my soul to keep, Till we meet in that blest home beyond the sky.



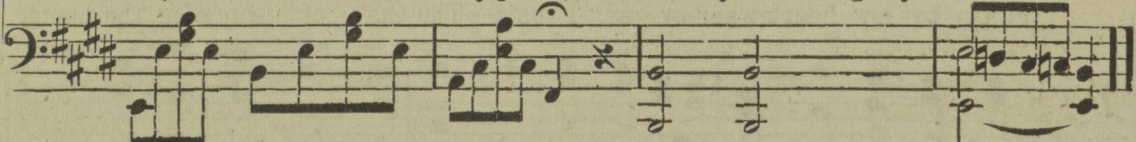
CHORUS.



That pray'r I nev-er shall forget, Tho' a - far o'er earth I may roam, That

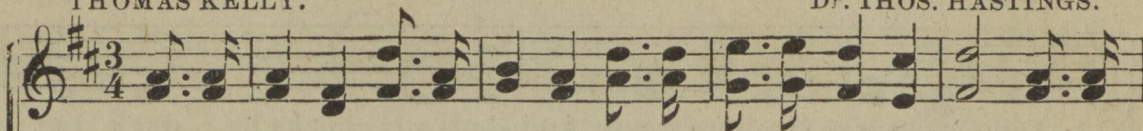


voice, her dear old face in ev-'ry place, Still calls my wand'ring boy come home.

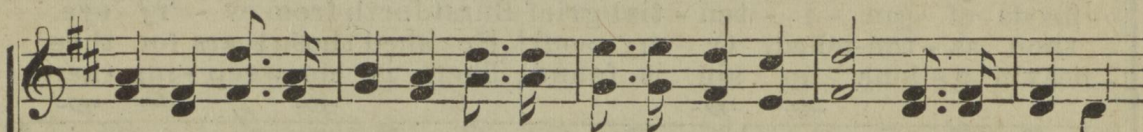


THOMAS KELLY.

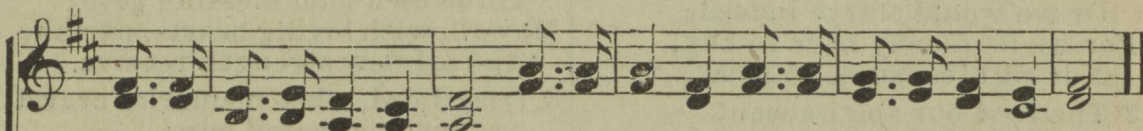
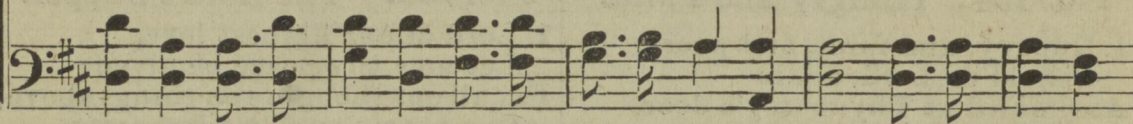
Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.



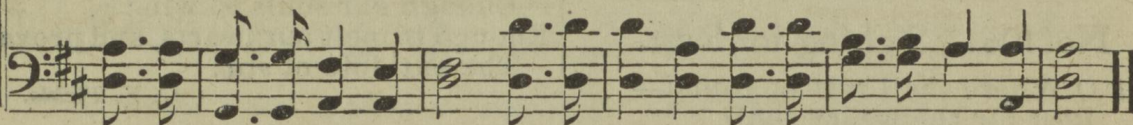
1. Zi - on stands by hills sur-round-ed, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di - vine; All her
2. Ev-'ry hu-man tie may per - ish; Friend to friend unfaithful prove; Mothers
3. In the furnace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright, But can



- foes shall be con-found-ed, Tho' the world in arms com-bine; Hap-py Zi - on,
 cease their own to cher-ish; Heav'n and earth at last re-move; But no changes
 nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art precious in his sight; God is with thee,-



- What a favored lot is thine! Hap-py Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine!
 Can at-tend Je - ho-vah's love, But no changes Can at-tend Je - hovah's love.
 God, thine ev - er-last-ing light, God is with thee, God, thine ev - er-last-ing light.



No. 102 GOOD TIDINGS TO ZION. 8, 7, 4.

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
 Lo, the sacred herald stands,
 Welcome news to Zion bearing,
 Zion long in hostile lands:
 Mourning captive,
 God Himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
 Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
 Cease thy mourning;
 Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
 He Himself appears thy friend;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,
 Here their boasts and triumphs end;
 Great deliverance,
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble,
 All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
 For thy shame thou shalt have double,
 In thy Maker's favor blessed;
 All thy conflicts
 End in everlasting rest.

—Thomas Kelly.

No. 103. LET NOT CHRIST WEEP ALONE.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Did Christ o'er sin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
 2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an-gels see; Be-
 3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In

floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
 thou as - ton - ished, O my soul! He shed those tears for thee.
 heav'n a - lone no sin is found; There is no weep - ing there.

No. 104. Hungry and Faint.

- 1 Hungry, and faint, and poor,
Behold us, Lord, again
Assembled at Thy mercy's door,
Thy bounty to obtain.
- 2 Thy word invites us nigh,
Or we would starve indeed;
For we no money have to buy,
Nor righteousness to plead.
- 3 The food our spirits want
Thy hand alone can give;
O hear the prayer of faith, and grant
That we may eat and live.

—Unknown.

No. 106. Sighing for Rest.

- 1 O Where shall rest be found—
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.
- 2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
And all that life is love.
- 4 There is a death whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
Around the second death!
- 5 Lord God of truth and grace,
Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
And evermore undone.

No. 105. The Lord's Supper.

- 1 Lord of our highest love,
Let now thy peace be given;
Fix all our thoughts on things above,
Our hearts on Thee in heaven.
- 2 And when the loaf we break,
Thine own rich blessing give;
May all, with loving hearts, partake,
And all new strength receive.
- 3 Dear Lord, what memories crowd
Around the sacred cup:
The upper room—Gethsemane—
Thy foes—Thy lifting up!
- 4 O scenes of suffering love,
Enough our souls to win;
Enough to melt our hearts, and prove
The antidote of sin!

—G. Y. Tickle.

No. 107. A Charge to Keep.

- 1 A charge to keep I have
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
(I shall forever die.

—Charles Wesley.

MRS. E. JONES.

1. Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thou - sand tho'ts re - volve;
 2. I'll go to Je - sus, though my sin Hath like a moun - tain rose;
 3. Pros - trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;
 4. I'll to the gra - cious King approach, Whose scep - tre par - don gives;
 5. He prom - is - es to hear my plea, He waits to hear my pray'r;
 6. I shall not per - ish if I go, I am re - solved to try;

Come with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re - solve.
 I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.
 I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done, With - out His sov - 'reign grace.
 I know He will com - mand my touch, And then the sup - pliant lives.
 No sin - ner e'er was turned a - way, Or ev - er per - ished there.
 For if I stay a - way, I know, I must for - ev - er die.

CHORUS.

O you must be a lov - er of the Lord,.....
 O you must be a lov - er of the Lord, (of the Lord,)

O you must be a lov - er of the Lord.
 Or you can't go to heav - en when you.....die.
 of the Lord,

1. How pleas-ant thus to dwell be-low, In fel-low-ship of love! }
 And tho' we part, 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a-bove. }
 2. Yes, hap-py tho't! when we are free From earth-ly grief and pain, }
 In heav'n we shall each oth-er see, And nev-er part a-gain. }
 3. Then let us each in strength di-vine, Still walk in wis-dom's ways; }
 That we, with those we love, may join In nev-er-end-ing praise. }

The good shall meet a-bove,..... The good shall meet a-bove,
 And nev-er part a-gain,..... And nev-er part a-gain;
 In nev-er-end-ing praise,..... In nev-er-end-ing praise,

And tho' we part, 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a-bove.
 In heav'n we shall each oth-er see, And nev-er part a-gain.
 That we, with those we love, may join In nev-er-end-ing praise.

No. 110.

I WILL ARISE.

Arr. by J. B. V.

1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
 2. Now, ye need-y, come and welcome; God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy;
 3. Let not con-science make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream;
 4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y-la-den, Bruis'd and man-gled by the fall,

CHO.—I will arise and go to Je-sus, He'll embrace me in His arms;

I Will Arise.

D. C.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.

In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, O there are ten thousand charms.

No. 111.

THE GOSPEL IS FOR ALL.

"Whosoever will." (Rev. 22: 17.)

J. M. McCALEB, Japan Missionary.

Arr. R. M. McINTOSH.

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

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

CHORUS.

The bless - ed gos - pel is for all, The gos - pel is for all,

Where sin has gone must go His grace, The gos - pel is for all.

No. 112.

COME, PRAISE THE LORD.

(OPENING HYMN.)

H. LEO BOLES, Nashville, Tenn.

OLD MELODY.

1. Come, breth-ren, let us praise our King, His hon - or, love and glo - ry sing;
2. All worldly things we lay a - side, In Thee our trust and hopes a - bide;
3. In pray'r we kneel, our Fa-ther hear, For-give our sins and dry each tear,
4. Thy love shall be our theme to - day, Thy praise our song for aye and aye;

F FINE.

We'll wor-ship Him in spir - it meek, His love and praise our hearts will speak.
Give us Thy grace and pow'r to do Thy will in wor-ship here be - low.
That stain a soul and dims an eye, And lead us to our home on high.
So bless our meet-ing here for good, And may we wor - ship as we should.

D. S.—O praise the Lord, for He will bless Our souls and give us end-less rest.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Come, praise the Lord, O praise Him now, We'll sing His love, re-new our vow;

No. 113.

O HOW HAPPY ARE THEY.

"Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city."—Rev. 22: 14.

C. WESLEY.

ANON.

1. O how hap - py are they Who the Sav - iour o - bey, And whose
2. That sweet comfort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low My Re-deem - er to know, And the
4. Je - sus, all the day long, Was my joy and my song; O that
5. O the rapt - ur - ous height Of that ho - ly de - light Which I

O How Happy Are They.

treas - ures are laid up a - bove! Tongue can nev - er ex - press The sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb; When the truth I be - lieved, O what
an - gels could do noth - ing more Than to fall at His feet, And the
all His sal - va - tion might see! "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath
felt in the life - giv - ing blood! Of my Sav - iour pos - sessed I was

com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' sweet name!
sto - ry re - peat, And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
suf - fered and died To re - deem such a reb - el as me."
per - fect - ly blest, As if filled with the full - ness of God.

No. 114.

YARBROUGH.

MISS FRANCES E. HAVERGAL.

Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure - store;

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

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

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

No. 115. COME IN "THE OBEDIENCE OF FAITH."

"By grace are ye saved through faith."—(Eph. 2:8.) "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the word of God."—(Rom. 10:17.) "The obedience of faith."—(Rom. 16:26.) "Faith which worketh by love."—(Gal. 5:6.) "Faith if it hath not works is dead, being alone."—(James 2:17, 26.) "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved."—(Mark 16:16.) "Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins."—(Acts 2:37, 38.) "Baptized into Jesus Christ."—(Rom. 6:3; Gal. 3:26, 27.) "In whom we have redemption through his blood."—(Col. 1:14.)

FLAVIL HALL.

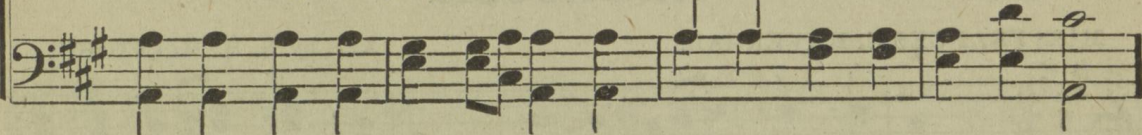
Arr. for this work.



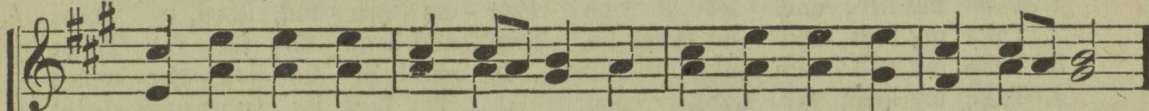
1. Wand'rer, hear the in - vi - ta-tion, Sounding forth to one and all,
2. He has promised you sal - va-tion, O believe Him and re-pent,
3. To e - ter - ni - ty you're go-ing, Fast as time can bear you on;



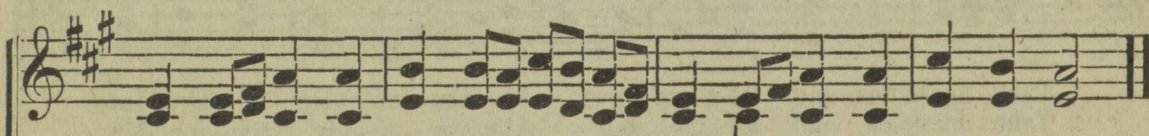
There's redeeming love in Je-sus, If you heed His gracious call.
Be baptized in - to His kingdom, Thus receiv-ing His imprint.
Soon the day of prep-ar - a - tion Will for - ev - er-more be gone.



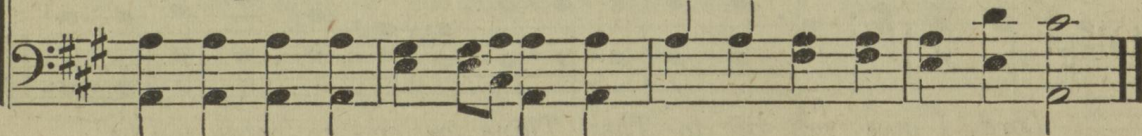
CHORUS.



Come to Je - sus dy - ing sin-ner, O receive Him and be blest,
3d. verse: Come be-liev-ing and repenting, And o - bey Je-ho-vah's word,



Come to Him in con - se - cra-tion, He will sweetly give you rest.
Be baptized in - to His kingdom, And be saved thro' Jesus' blood.



A.
Ar.
As.
A.

B.
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C.
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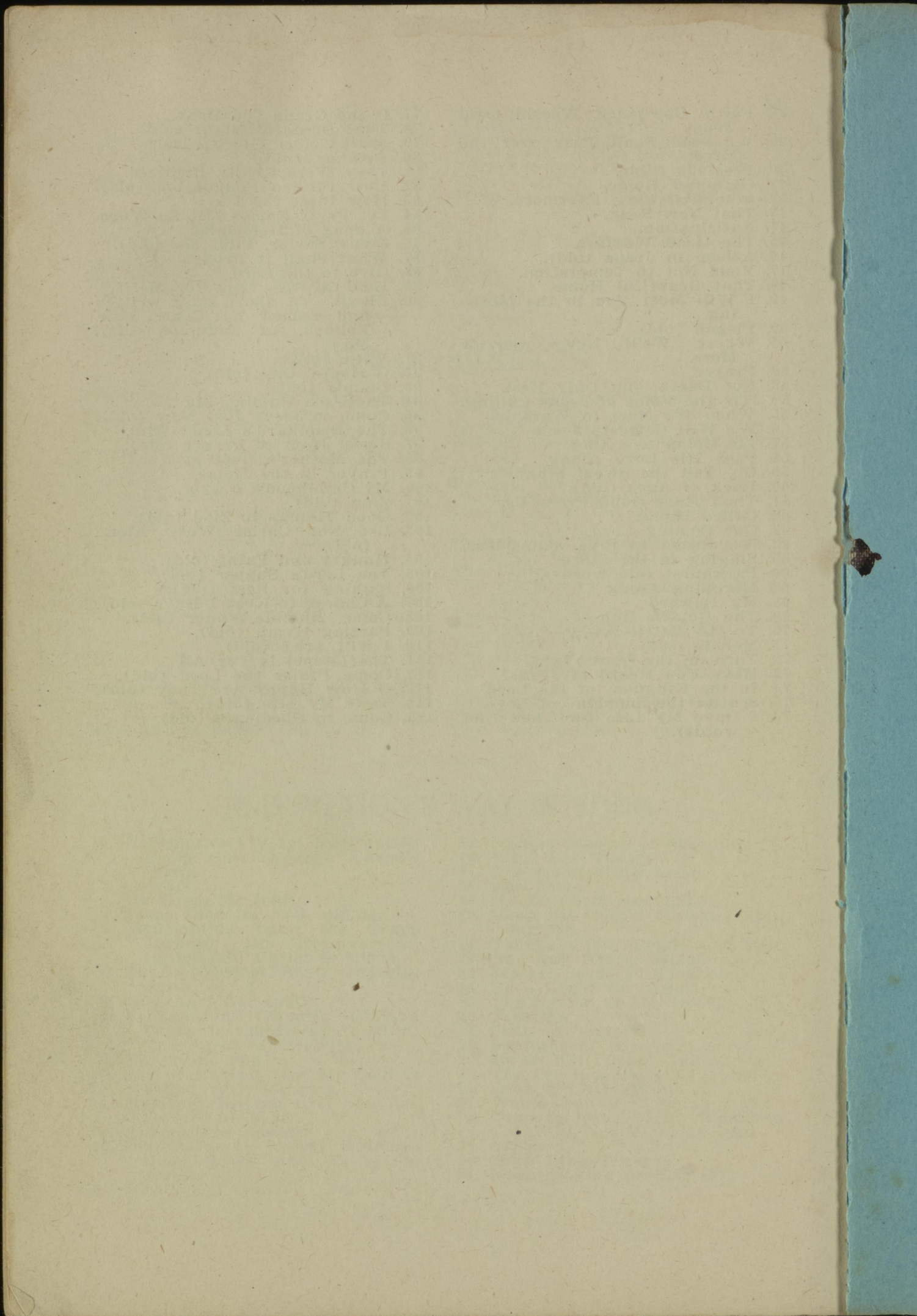
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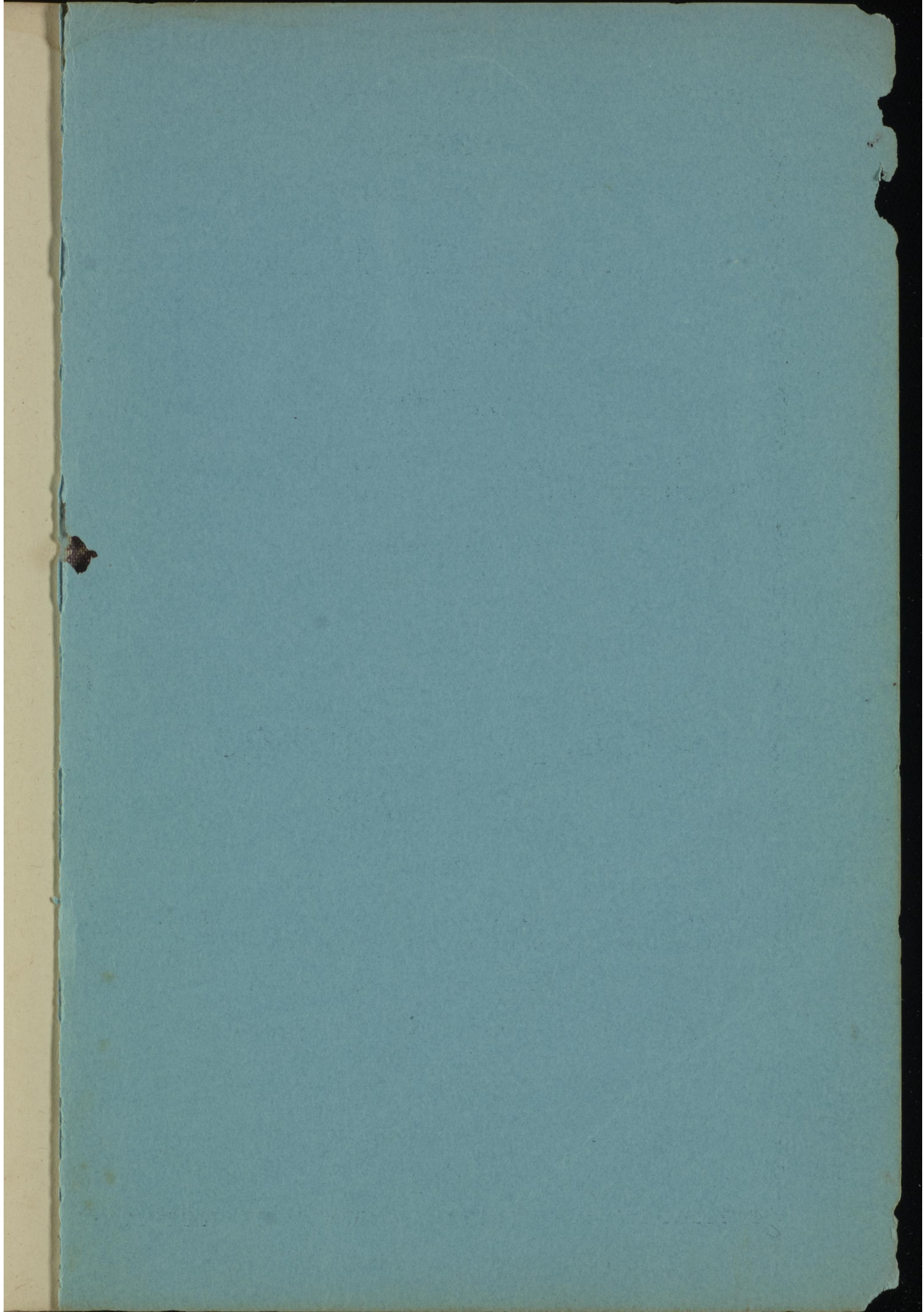
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REDEMPTION'S WAY IN SONG

1. Redemption's Way; Redemption From Sin Through Christ's Death.
2. Calvary.
3. He Loves Me (old).
4. Jesus Died for You and Me.
5. Redemption from the Grave Through His Resurrection; Hallelulah! Christ is Risen.
6. The Redeemed Shall Joyfully Rise.
7. Just As I Am (old).
8. Redemption Through Christ's Death in Obedience to Him; The Form of Doctrine.
9. Honor the Son.
10. Joy of Redemption; My Soul is Filled with Rapture.
11. Music in Heaven over the Redeemed of Earth.
12. Sowers Are Needed.
13. Invitations to Accept Redemption; Arise and Come to Jesus.
14. Won't You Come.
15. Scatter Gleams of Sunshine.
16. Why Not To-day?
17. The Everlasting Arms.
18. The Bible.
19. Go Ye Forth and Labor.
20. Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On.
21. There's a City Bright and Fair.
22. One Day Nearer Home.
23. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.
24. Be a Light for Jesus.
25. The Savior at the Door.
26. Trusting.
27. Song of Victory.
28. Sunlight of His Love.
29. Jesus Will Come Again.
30. The Precious Name of Jesus.
31. Drop a Little Word In.
32. Would You My Disciple Be?
33. Come to Jesus Weary Wand'rer.
34. Thy Will, Not Mine, Be done.
35. Orphans.
36. More Like Thee.
37. Keep Singing as You Go.

38. Faith, Obedience, Worship and Trust.
39. We soon Shall Pass over the River.
40. Precious Bible.
41. Gathered Home.
42. We Shall Sing Evermore.
43. That New Song.
44. Anticipation.
45. The Good Warfare.
46. Asleep in Jesus (old).
47. Yield Not to Temptation.
48. That Beautiful Home.
49. I Will Meet You in the Morn ing.
50. Pisgah (old).
51. Where We'll Never Sorrow More.
52. Prayer.
53. Not Death, But Only Rest.
54. 'Tis the Voice of Jesus Calling.
55. When We Meet to Worship.
56. We Will Come to Jesus.
57. I'm Going to a City.
58. Pass His Love Along.
59. Go, Tell the Sweet Story.
60. Rock of Ages (old).
61. Thou Hast Gone From Us.
62. Called Home.
63. Our Coming Lord.
64. 'Tis Sweet to Live with Jesus.
65. Singing in the Storm.
66. Parkhurst (old words).
67. Marching Along.
68. My Reward.
69. The Golden Rule.
70. To the Battle Away.
71. Melody (old).
72. Turn on the Searchlight.
73. Have You Heard of Jesus?
74. In the Kingdom of the Lord.
75. Scatter the Sunshine of Love.
76. I Gave My Life for Thee (old words).
77. O the Grand Old Book.
78. That Dreadful Night (old).
79. Shall I Meet You Up There?
80. Bethany (old).
81. They Were Gladly Baptized.
82. How Firm a Foundation (old).
83. How Blest the Day!
84. Let Party Names Not Be Worn.
85. A Song of Homeland.
86. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me (old).
87. What Shall it Profit?
88. Give to the Lord.
89. He'll Always Care for Me.
90. Flavil. (A short song written and named by Chas. Edw. Pollock, of Jefferson City, Mo.)
91. With Jesus.
92. O Happy Day (old).
93. Dennis (old).
94. There's a Guiding Star.
95. Come to Jesus Just Now (old).
96. The Drunkard's Lone Child.
97. Sweet Hour of Prayer (old).
98. The Mother's Good-bye.
99. Prayer in the Home.
100. My Childhood's Prayer.
101. Zion (old).
102. Good Tidings to Zion (old).
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107. A Charge to Keep I Have (old).
108. Come, Humble Sinner (old).
109. Parting Hymn (old).
110. I will Arise (old).
111. The Gospel is For All.
112. Come Praise the Lord (old).
113. O How Happy Are They (old).
114. Take My Life (old).
115. Come in Obedience (old).





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