

PRAISE EVANGEL



James D. Vaughan
Music Publisher
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

Giff Am A.C. Census Form 1922

PRAISE EVANGEL

FOR

SCHOOLS

Colleges, Conventions

in

Worship.

VAUGHAN,

V. O. STAMPS,
R. N. GRISHAM,
G. B. WILLIAMS,
J. W. VAUGHAN,
G. Q. WIGINGTON.

a dozen, post-paid.

in a single binding only.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Music Publisher,

LAWRENCEBURG, - - - - - TENNESSEE.

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PRAISE EVANGEL

FOR

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS

Revivals, Singing-Schools, Conventions

and General Use in

Christian Work and Worship.

Authors :

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

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R. N. GRISHAM,
G. B. WILLIAMS,
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G. Q. WIGINGTON.

Price, 30 cents a copy, \$3.00 a dozen, post-paid.

Round or Shaped Notes. Manila binding only.

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- - - - TENNESSEE.

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PREFACE.

PRAISE EVANGEL.

“PRAISE ye the Lord” is a divine command
Obeyed by all true souls of ev’ry land,
Because we know that He is worthy of
Unending praise in harmonies of love.

From land and sea unceasingly ascend
The praises of the soul’s eternal Friend,
For mortals count it happiness to swell
The praise of Him “who doeth all things well.”

The morning stars, the sun and moon proclaim
In endless song the glory of His name;
And bird, and blossom, river, rill, and breeze,
Extol Him in enraptured melodies.

Celestial throngs that do His will above
In praise outpour the music of their love;
And those who wait to meet us at the gate
Rejoice in ceaseless praises while they wait.

So PRAISE EVANGEL to the world we give
To glorify the God in whom we live,
Assured that in His goodness He will bless
The praise and love which we therein express.

He knows the hearts that give it in His name
And that His glory ever is our aim;
And that to praise Him our delight ’twill be
In life, in death, and through eternity.

JAMES ROWE.

No.

JAN



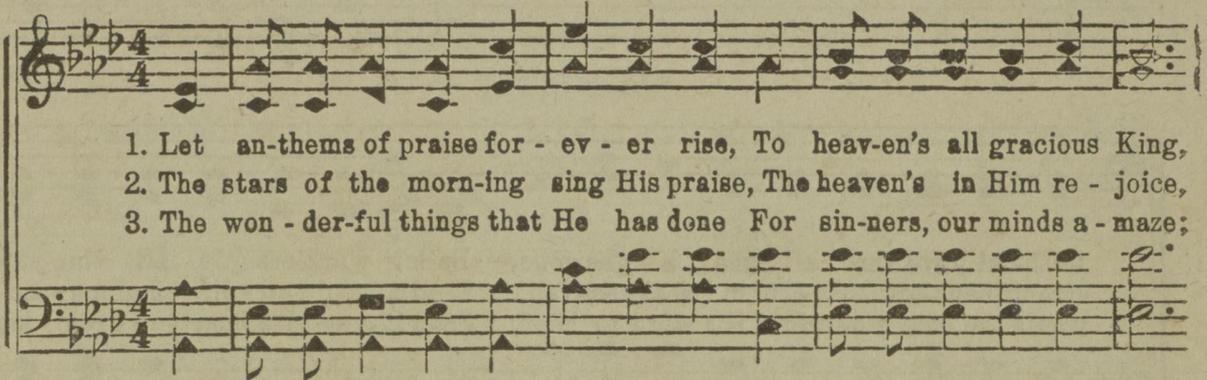
PRAISE EVANGEL.

No. 1.

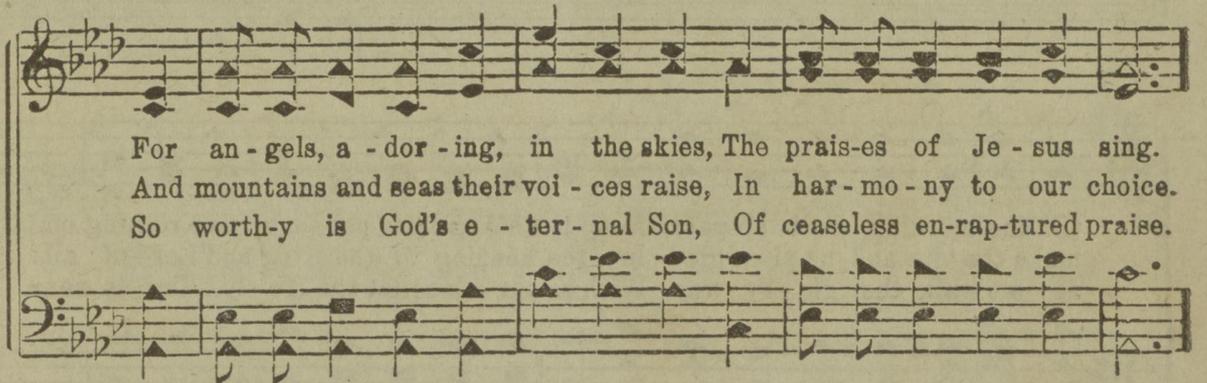
PRAISE EVANGEL.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

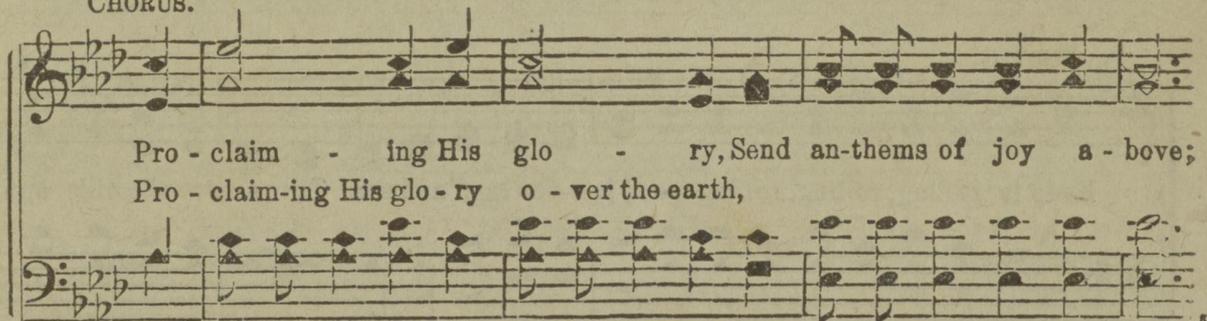


1. Let an-thems of praise for - ev - er rise, To heav-en's all gracious King,
2. The stars of the morn-ing sing His praise, The heaven's in Him re - joice,
3. The won - der-ful things that He has done For sin-ners, our minds a - maze;

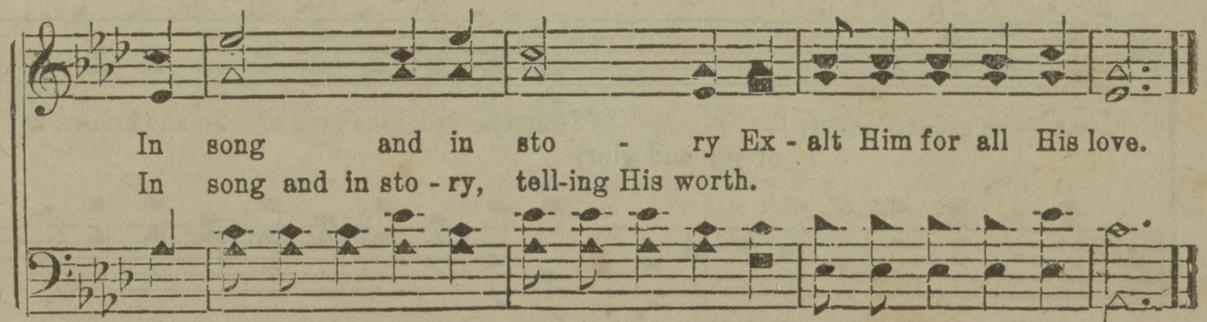


For an - gels, a - dor - ing, in the skies, The prais-es of Je - sus sing.
And mountains and seas their voi - ces raise, In har - mo - ny to our choice.
So worth-y is God's e - ter - nal Son, Of ceaseless en - rap - tured praise.

CHORUS.



Pro - claim - ing His glo - ry, Send an-thems of joy a - bove;
Pro - claim-ing His glo - ry o - ver the earth,



In song and in sto - ry Ex - alt Him for all His love.
In song and in sto - ry, tell-ing His worth.

No. 2. KEEP THE GOSPEL SONG WAVE ROLLING ON.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. For the glo-ry of the Mas-ter, giv-ing hope and light and cheer, As the
2. Let it bear its peace and com-fort to the wear-y and the sad, Let it
3. Till the Master's clear command to all the faith-ful ones to-day, For He

faith-ful have thro' all the a-ges gone;— Be-ing work-ers in His vine-yard
strengthen those who oft in weakness fall; Let its soul-up-lift-ing mu-sic
wants the whole wide world His word to hear; Send it out with hearts re-joic-ing

till the morning shall ap-pear, Keep the blessed gos-pel song wave roll-ing on.
make the tribes and na-tions glad In the keeping of the King and Lord of all.
as we walk the glo-ry way, With as-sur-ance that the Ho-ly One is near.

CHORUS.

Keep it rolling, rolling, rolling, send it o-ver land and sea, Till a-bove the hills ap-

pears the golden dawn; That the precious love of Je-sus known to
of joy and glory

KEEP THE GOSPEL SONG WAVE ROLLING ON. Con.

ev - 'ry soul may be, Keep the blessed gospel song wave roll - ing on. yes, rolling on.

No. 3.

MOTHER.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. One word is full of mus - ic sweet, It mat - ters not where it is heard,
2. What mem - o - ries that word re - vives To all whose mothers are a - bove;
3. Oh, mothers, where - so - e'er you are, On earth or in the homeland blest,

At home or on the bus - y street It is in - deed a pre - cious word.
It adds a sweet - ness to our lives And o - verflows our hearts with love.
Your love is still a guid - ing star, Your home the place where we would rest.

CHORUS.

It is "moth - er," it is "moth - er," 'Tis a pre - cious word to me,

And will thrill my heart ev - 'ry time 'tis heard For all e - ter - ni - ty.

JAMES ROWE.

R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Let us do the Mas-ter's will, brave-ly meet - ing ev - 'ry ill, Giv - ing
 2. With the faith-ful in the strife, we shall en - ter in - to life, And shall
 3. Love and serve Him to the end, our e - ter - nal lov - ing friend, He will

out the price-less mes-sage of love, For re-ward - ed we shall be when His
 hear the shouts of friends gone be-fore, As we all go march-ing in from the
 guide and cheer our souls all the way, And each faith-ful one will greet with a

match-less face we see On that hap-py Hal - le - lu - jah day a - bove. (a-bove.)
 world of care and sin, When at last the wea - ry jour-ney all is o'er. (is o'er.)
 smile of wel-come sweet, On that bless-ed, hap-py Hal - le - lu - jah day, (glad day.)

CHORUS.

Oh, that Hal - le - lu - jah day!..... Let us
 bless - ed Hal - le - lu - jah day!

la - bor on and watch and wait, Till the shad-ows flee a -
 watch and wait,

OH, THAT HALLELUJAH DAY. Concluded.

way..... And we all go marching through the gate.
all the shad-ows flee a-way,

No. 5.

JAMES ROWE.

WON FOR EVERMORE.

JAMES V. REID.

1. Gone my sad-ness, all is glad-ness, For my sins are washed away;
2. He has sought me, found and bro't me Out of darkness in - to light;
3. I am go - ing home-ward, showing Love for Je - sus more and more;
4. Soon in glo - ry, where the sto - ry Is by an - gels sung and told,

I am sing-ing, full sheaves bringing To the harvest, Lord, to - day.
He has fed me, shield-ed, led me, Made me hap - py, free and bright.
He up - holds me, and en - folds me, So. I wor-ship and a - dore.
I'll for - ev - er praise my Sav-iour, And His matchless face be - hold.

CHORUS.

He has won me, Hal - le - lu - jah! All my wand'rings are o'er, I - will

leave Him no more; Gone my sadness, all is gladness; I am His for ev - er - more.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

W. W. COMBS.

1. Free as the air and sun-shine, The foun-tain of mer-cy flows, A -
 2. Free as the air and sun-shine, Which God in His good-ness sends, The
 3. Free as the love thrice prov-en, When Je-sus was cru-ci-fied, A -
 4. Free as the air and sun-shine, Partake of it, if you will, The

bove it in in - fi - nite sweetness, The light of God's Pres - ence glows.
 foun-tain of heal - ing is wait-ing, Your soul from all stain to cleanse.
 rose from the grave, and as - cend - ed To reign at his Fa - ther's side.
 foun-tain of bless-ing stands read - y With joy all your life to fill.

REFRAIN.

Take of the wa - ter of heal - ing, 'Tis flow - ing for
 Flow - ing for

ing for you,..... Come to the foun-tain of mer-cy,
 me, 'tis flow-ing for you,

Be - gin your life a - new; Be - gin your life a - new.

T. B.

THOMAS BENTON.

1. I've start-ed for the King-dom, a crown to win, No long-er will I
 2. The world and its al-lure-ments I bid good-bye, I seek a home e-
 3. My Sav-iour, He will keep me, if I o-bey, My Com-fort-er, Re-

trav-el the paths of sin, A bet-ter life for Je-sus I will be-gin,
 ter-nal, be-yond the sky; So Cen-tral get a clear line, to Heav'n on high;
 deem-er, from day to day; O Cen-tral, won't you call Him with-out de-lay,

CHORUS.

I want to talk with Je-sus, with Je-sus to-night. Cen-tral, Cen-tral, give me

Heav-en, My Sav-iour's in that cit-y so bright; Call Him,
 and He will help me;

Call Him, He will an-swer, I want to talk with Je-sus, with Je-sus to-night.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. My soul was in dark-ness and ut-ter de-spair, Not e-ven a
 2. Al-though I had slight-ed His of-fer of grace, And oft-en been
 3. And now I am hap-py and safe in His love, For-ev-er His

step could I see, Yet, read-y to ban-ish my sin and my care,
 deaf to His plea, To wel-come me back, with a smile on His face,
 child I will be, Assured that to give me glad wel-come a-bove,

CHORUS.

My Sav-iour was wait-ing for me.
 My Sav-iour was wait-ing for me. Wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing for me,
 My Sav-iour is wait-ing for me.

Read-y my Friend and Re-deem-er to be, Wait-ing, wait-ing,

wait-ing for me, My Sav-iour is wait-ing for me.....
 for me.

No. 9. JESUS IS COUNTING ON YOU.

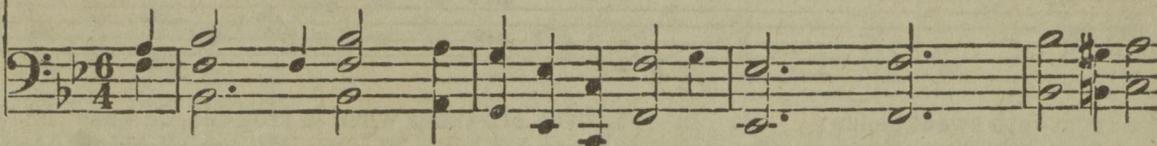
LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

ADLAI A. LOUDY.

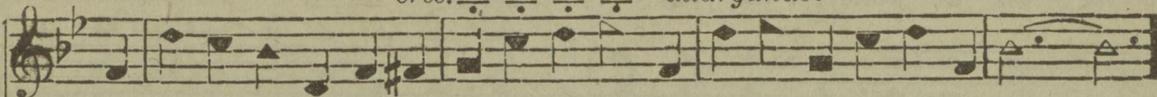
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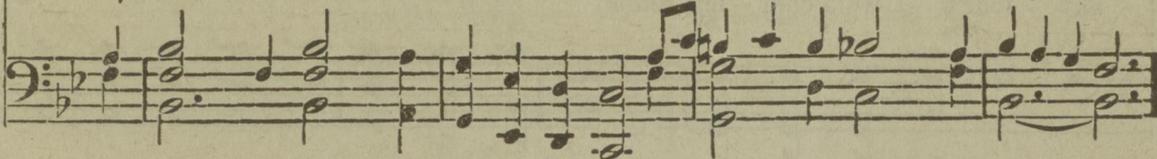
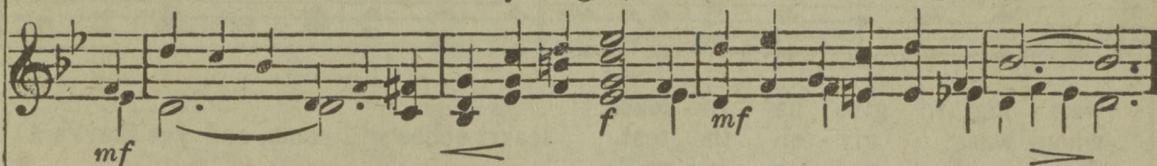
1. Christ died on the cross that the lost might be saved, The sin-ful be-gin life a - new,
2. He asks you to en-ter His service to-day, Your talents perhaps may be few,
3. He sent out His light to a world dead in sin, His glo-ry its light could re-new,
4. He of - fers sal-va-tion and bless-ing to all Who hear the glad message so true,



cres. allargando.



To show forth His love to the needy and weak, The Saviour is counting on you.
 But doing your best will your power increase, The Saviour is counting on you.
 To scatter the darkness and carry this light, The Saviour is counting on you.
 To fur-ther the work He in mer-cy be-gan, The Saviour is counting on you.



CHORUS.



Count-ing on you; count-ing on you, Je - sus is count-ing on you, Will



cres. Allargando.



you dis-ap-point Him and grieve Him to-day, The Christ who is counting on you?



CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. Fol - low - ing storm clouds, com-eth the sun - light, Fol - low-ing heart-aches,
 2. Brood-ing o'er sor - row steal-eth our com - fort, All will be well, for
 3. Fol - low - ing earth life com - eth the crown - ing, In - to God's king - dom,

com - eth sweet peace; So in our lives oft-times when in trou-ble, Je - sus is
 God's way is best, Chastened and hum-ble we see His glo - ry, Portrayed by
 af - ter a while; See - ing the sun-light gleam-ing for-ev - er, Shine from our

CHORUS.

wait - ing to give us re - lease.
 whom was giv - en the test. Heart aches will come, and yet there's a
 Sav - iour's wel - com - ing smile.

bless - ing, Af - ter each heart ache, if we but knew, Christ is be -

hind the dark - est of storm-clouds, Sunlight will come if to Him we're true.

No. 11.

THE TRUE AND LIVING WAY.

T. B.

Trio and Chorus.

THOS. BENTON.

1. I know my Sav - iour cares for me, He watch-es o'er me night and day;
 2. When days seem dark and per - ils nigh, I seek His face, to Him I pray;
 3. Some day He'll call me home a - bove, To dwell with Him in peace and love;

He guides my soul wher - e'er I be, He is the liv - ing way.
 He an-swears me, He hears my cry, He is the liv - ing way.
 I'll trust in Him, now and for aye, He is the liv - ing way.

CHORUS.

I know He cares, yes, cares for me, A true and
 I know He cares, yes, cares for me, A

lov - - - ing friend is He; I'll trust in Him,
 true and lov - ing is He; I'll trust in Him

both night and day, He is the liv - - - ing way.
 both night and day, the true and liv - ing way,

No. 12. GLAD WELCOME TO ALL.

Arr. by J. D. V.

Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. With glad-ness we join in a fes-ti-val song, And hail the sweet
2. Our Fa-ther in Heav-en, we come unto Thee With notes of thanks-
3. And if ere this glad year has drawn to a close, Some loved one a-

joys which this day brings along; We'll raise all our voices in anthems of praise,
giv-ing, our glad ju-bi-lee; O bless us, and guide us, our Saviour, we pray,
mong us in death shall repose, Grant, Lord, that the dear one in heaven may dwell

REFRAIN.

To God, who hath kept us and lengthened our days. Glad wel - come to
That from Thy blest precepts we never may stray.
In man-sions of glory, where all shall be well. Glad welcome to all, glad

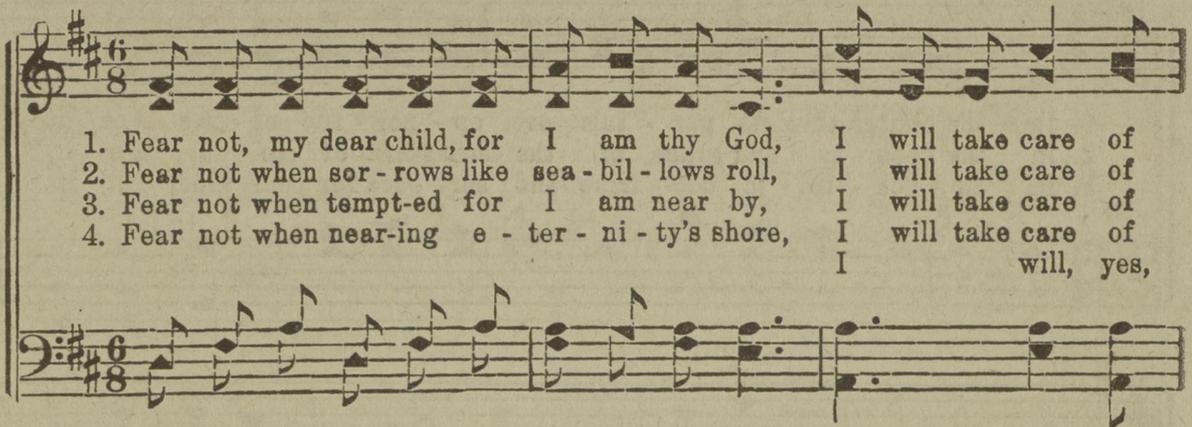
all, glad wel - come to all, In
wel-come to all, Glad wel-come, glad welcome to all, to all!

harmony sweet we come now to greet, Glad welcome, glad welcome to all.

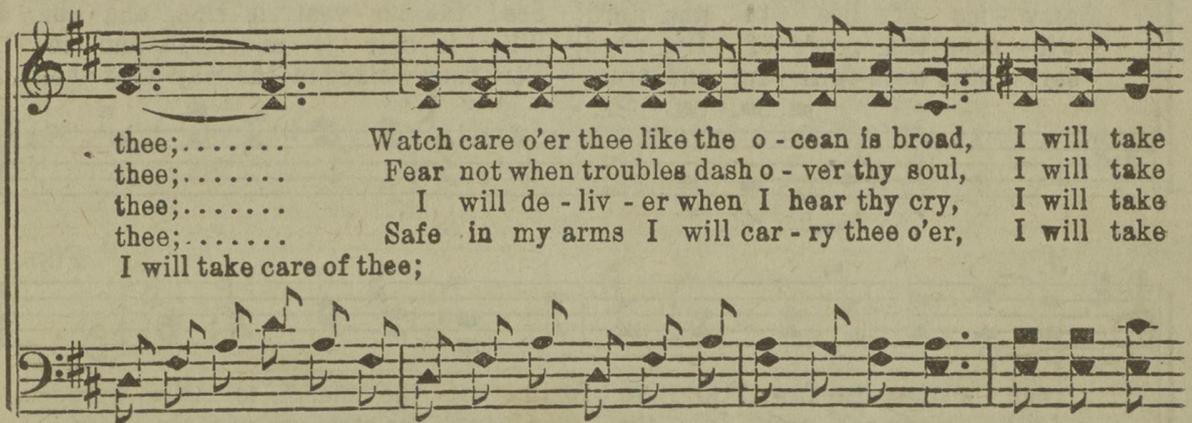
No. 13. I WILL TAKE CARE OF THEE, MY CHILD.

O. A. M.

O. A. MILLER.

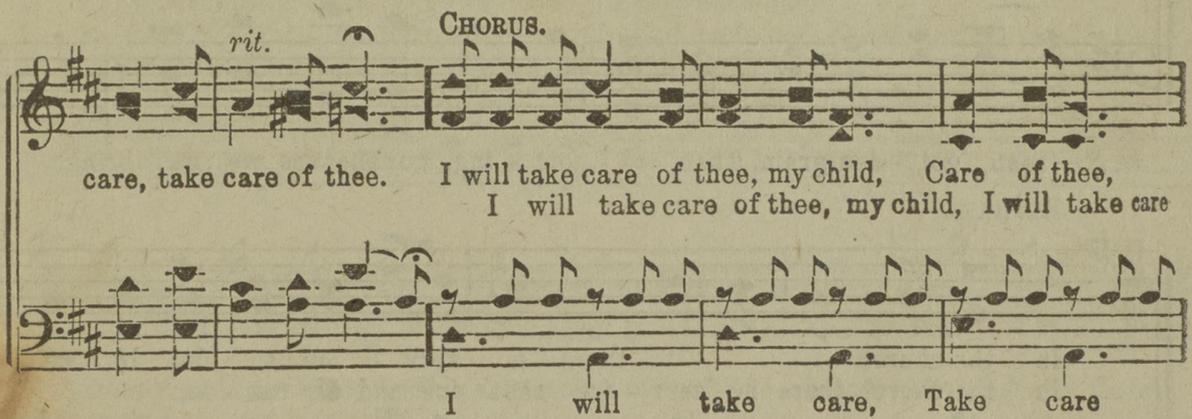


1. Fear not, my dear child, for I am thy God, I will take care of
 2. Fear not when sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll, I will take care of
 3. Fear not when tempt - ed for I am near by, I will take care of
 4. Fear not when near - ing e - ter - ni - ty's shore, I will take care of
 I will, yes,

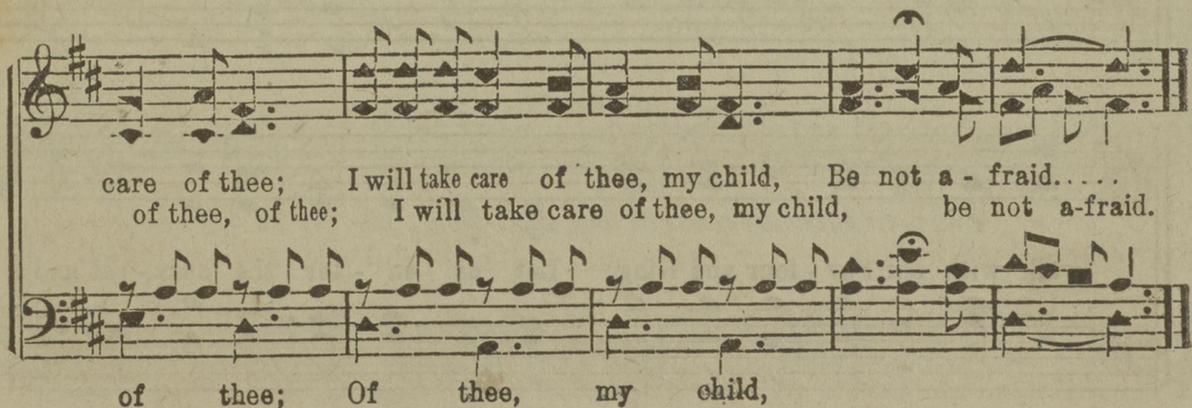


thee;..... Watch care o'er thee like the o - cean is broad, I will take
 thee;..... Fear not when troubles dash o - ver thy soul, I will take
 thee;..... I will de - liv - er when I hear thy cry, I will take
 thee;..... Safe in my arms I will car - ry thee o'er, I will take
 I will take care of thee;

rit. CHORUS.



care, take care of thee. I will take care of thee, my child, Care of thee,
 I will take care of thee, my child, I will take care
 I will take care, Take care



care of thee; I will take care of thee, my child, Be not a - fraid....
 of thee, of thee; I will take care of thee, my child, be not a - fraid.
 of thee; Of thee, my child,

No. 14.

THE CHURCH IN SERVICE.

J. M. B.

J. M. BOWMAN.

1. In the church thro' its por - tals are op - por - tu - ni - ties For the
 2. In the beau - ty and grace of the Christ-life of to - day, Ma - ny
 3. In ap - pos - tol - ic doc - trine and serv - ice for our God, All its

serv - ice of life to the Lord; See! the har - vest is ripe, and the
 wit - ness the pow'r of His word; Who in spir - it and truth, and in
 serv - ants were faith - ful and true, For they walked in the way that their

reap - ers are few, "Go ye forth to the fields," is the word.
 faith work and pray, In the fear and the strength of the Lord.
 Sav - iour had trod, Do - ing all that He taught them to do.

D. S.—reap gol - den grain, Then, re - joic - ing, our sheaves we can bring.

REFRAIN.

In the church there is serv - ice to do, If we
 In the church there is serv - ice that one and all can do,

D. S.

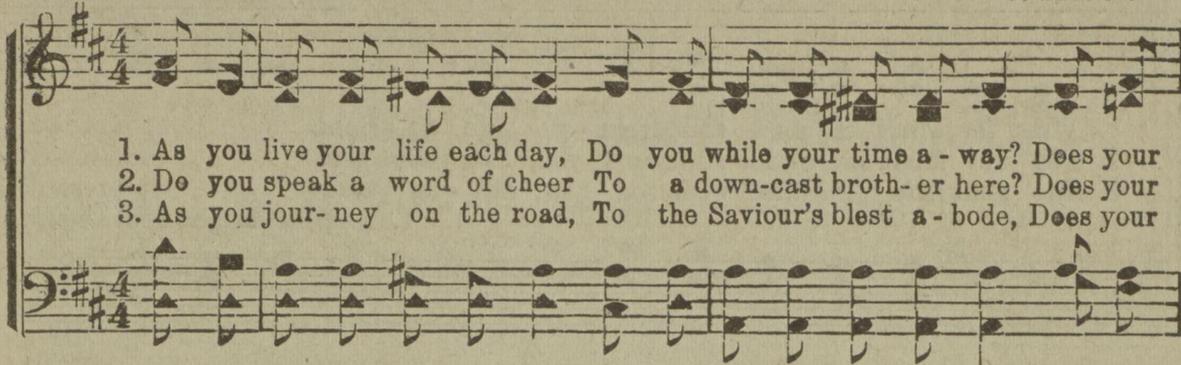
walk with our Sav - iour and King; Let us en - ter the harv - est and

No. 15. DOES YOUR LIFE COUNT FOR GOD?

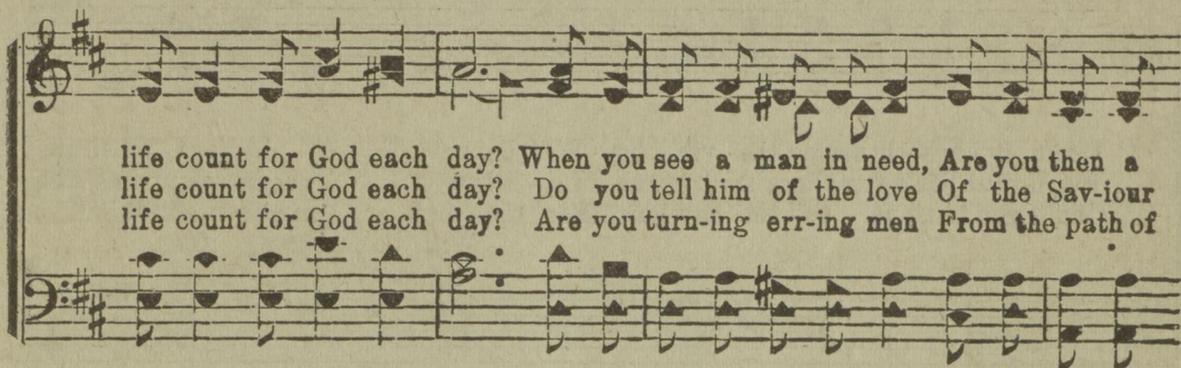
Dedicated to my friend, James D. Vaughan, a layman, whose life counts much for God.

V. O. S.

VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

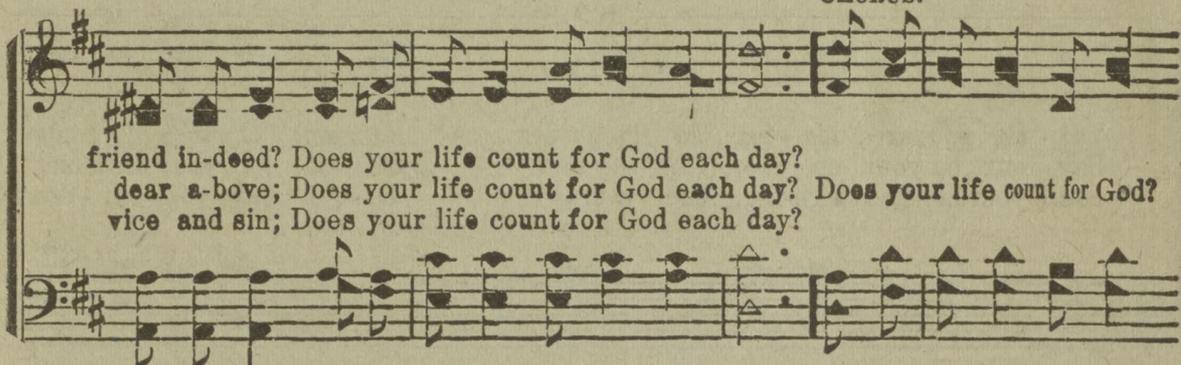


1. As you live your life each day, Do you while your time a - way? Does your
2. Do you speak a word of cheer To a down-cast broth-er here? Does your
3. As you jour-ney on the road, To the Saviour's blest a - bode, Does your

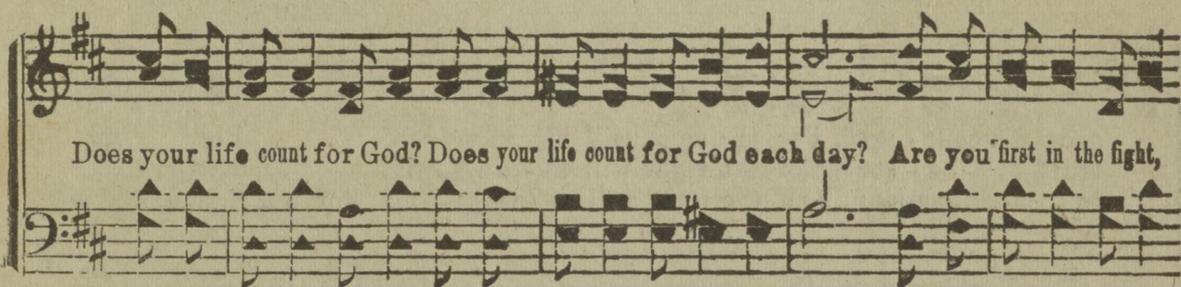


life count for God each day? When you see a man in need, Are you then a
life count for God each day? Do you tell him of the love Of the Sav-iour
life count for God each day? Are you turn-ing err-ing men From the path of

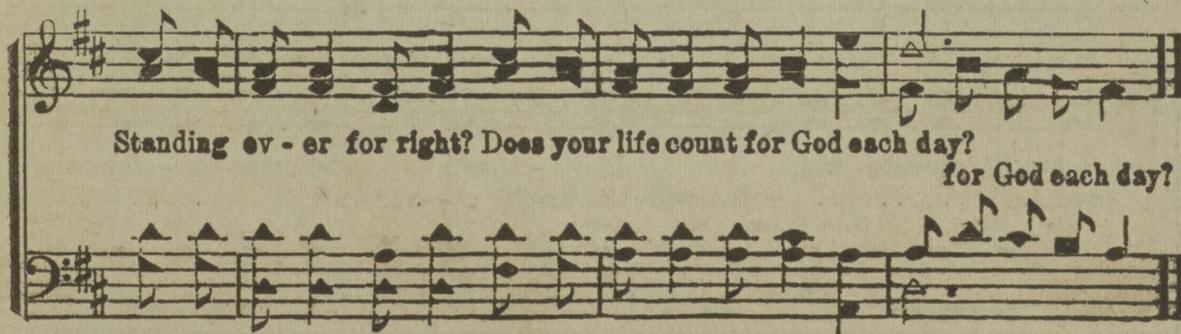
CHORUS.



friend in-deed? Does your life count for God each day?
dear a-bove; Does your life count for God each day? Does your life count for God?
vice and sin; Does your life count for God each day?



Does your life count for God? Does your life count for God each day? Are you first in the fight,



Standing ev - er for right? Does your life count for God each day?
for God each day?

1. When the world is dark and drear-y, And no bright spot shows;
 2. Tho' the mists and clouds sur-round you, And you're tem - pest-tossed;
 3. Tho' your life is filled with sor-row, Oft-en care op-pressed;
 1. And no bright spot shows;

When it sure-ly seems the vic-t'ry Will be won by foes. When the
 When your life's frail bark is driv-en Un-til all seems lost. Let the
 Can't you trust it to the Sav-iour? For the Lord knows best. Won't you
 Will be won by foes.

bat-tle you are los-ing To the hordes of sin, O, then do not
 Sav-iour be your an-chor, Thro' the tem-pest's din, Put your faith and
 cease your hopeless sigh-ing, And a pray'r be-gin? Take your bur-den
 To the hordes of sin,

CHORUS.

grow dis-cour-aged, For the right will al-ways win. For the
 trust in Je-sus, For the right will al-ways win.
 to the Sav-iour, And the right will al-ways win. For the right will al-ways

right will al-ways win, It will tri-umph o-ver sin,
 win,..... It will tri-umph o-ver sin,.....

RIGHT WILL WIN. Concluded.

O ye wea - ry and op - pressed, . . . Pray the right may win,
 O ye wea - ry and op - pressed, Pray the right may win,

For the right will al - ways win, It will
 For the right will al - ways win, It will tri - umph o - ver

triumph o - ver sin, Lay your burdens on the Sav - iour's breast, the right will win.
 sin,

No. 17.

AMERICA.

SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH.

HENRY CAREY.

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our father's God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died, Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring.
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
 tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
 land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

No. 18. Give His Soul a Chance.

"He which converteth a sinner from the error of his way, shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins."—JAMES 5: 20.

JAMES ROWE.

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Texas.

F. M. FERRELL.

1. When you see a broth-er who has sunk-en far in sin, Try to
 2. Scorn him not, you do not know what tri-als he has had; Speak a
 3. Just a lit - tle word of love may change his wayward life; Just an

o - pen his poor heart to let the love-light in; Do not sink him
 word of cheer to him and try to make him glad; Show to him the
 an - gry word or frown may stir to use-less strife; Just a lit - tle

low - er by an an - gry frown or glance, Take his trembling hand in
 bet - ter way and tell him of that Guide Who, to save lost souls like
 help from you may help the Lord to win Some one from the downward

CHORUS.

yours and give his soul a chance. Give..... his soul a chance!....
 his, so free - ly bled and died.
 way, a pre-cious soul from sin. Give his soul one more chance,

Oh, do your best..... to win him, Try..... to fan to
 Do your best Try, oh, try

Give His Soul a Chance. Concluded.

flame..... the spark of love..... with - in him; Oh,.....
fan to flame, love's faint spark Think of this,

re - mem - ber this;.... a death - less soul..... is in him!
think of this, still a soul

Cheer..... his heart and give... his soul a chance.
Cheer his fet - tered heart and give his precious soul an - oth - er chance.

No. 19

BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

FINE.

That rais - eth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Nearer, my God to Thee!
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me, Nearer, my God to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM.

VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

Alto prominent.



1. Oft - en I've heard how the Lord from the sky, Came in His glory for sin - ners to
2. Oft - en I've read how He stood by the sea, Heal - ing the stricken in sweet Gal - i -
3. O - ver and o - ver the sto - ry's been told, Hope of my soul, it will nev - er grow



die; And as the years with their burdens roll by, Sweeter the sto - ry grows.
lee, Since He has prom - ised a man - sion to me, Sweeter the sto - ry grows.
old: Till we in glo - ry the Sav - iour be - hold, Sweeter the sto - ry grows.



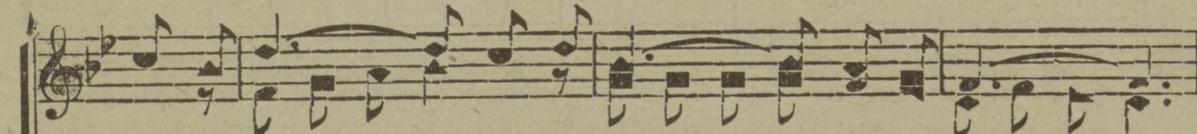
CHORUS.



Sweet - - - er it grows..... bless - ed sto - - - ry so
Sweet - er it grows, sweet - er it grows, sto - ry so sweet, bless - ed



sweet..... Sweet - er and sweet - er it grows;..... Af - -
sto - ry so sweet, yes, it grows; Af - ter the years,



ter the years... .. and the joys..... and the tears,.....
af - ter the years, Af - ter the years and the joys and the tears,



SWEETER THE STORY GROWS. Concluded.

Sweeter and sweeter the sto - ry grows, Sweeter and sweet-er it grows.....
still sweeter it grows.

No. 21. 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 dismayed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov-ereign, 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 strengthen 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 though 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."

No. 22.

SHOUTING IN THE AIR.

W. O. F.

W. O. FAIRCLOTH.

1. There is a home..... it's just a - bove.....
 2. There is a home..... so bright and fair,.....
 3. There is a home..... not made with hands,.....

Where all is glo - - - ry bright and fair,.....
 And I can see..... its por - tals clear,.....
 It's in that glo - - - ry, glo - ry - land,.....

O how my heart..... is filled with love,.....
 And when we meet..... our Sav-iour there,.....
 And in that home..... I long to stand,.....

To hear the shout - - - ing in the air (in the air).
 There'll be a shout - - - ing in the air (in the air).
 To share the shout - - - ing with that band (with that band).

REFRAIN.

I'm on the way to glo - ry fair,
 On the way..... to glo - ry fair,.....

SHOUTING IN THE AIR. Concluded.

Shouting, shouting, shouting in the air;
There will be shouting, shouting, shouting in the air;

I'm on the way to glo-ry fair,
On the way..... to glo-ry fair,.....

There will be shouting, shouting, shouting in the air (yes, in the air).

No. 23.

LABAN. S. M.

GEORGE HEATH.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise;
2. O watch and fight and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - morm down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part - ing breath To His di - vine a - bode.

1. Christ the bless-ed Mas-ter is the light and way, Trav-el on,
 2. Ma - ny foes may meet us and our souls as - sail,
 3. At the gates of glo-ry friends and dear ones wait, Trav-el on,

trav - el on; He will sure - ly lead us to the
 But to make us faith-less they will
 trav - el on; Till with Him we en - ter at the

realms of day, Chris-tian sol - - dier, trav-el on.
 sure - ly fail,
 pal - ace gate, Christian sol - dier, trav - el on.

CHORUS.

Trav-el on..... in the light of love, Trav-el
 Trav-el on in the light of love,

on,..... To the heme a - bove; Till your tri - als end
 Trav-el on the home a-bove;

TRAVEL ON. Concluded.

and the night be gone, Christian sol - dier, trav-el on.
 Christian sol-dier, trav-el on.

No. 25.
 F. L. E.

MY HOPE IS CENTERED THERE.

F. L. EILAND.

Very slowly.

1. Up - on the cross where Je - sus died, Where He for me was cru - ci -
 2. No oth - er scene be - neath the skies Hath e'er appeared be - fore mine
 3. His pre - cious life for me He gave, No oth - er pow'r from sin could

fied,..... There love I see be - yond com - pare, And all my hope is
 eyes,..... That fills my heart with joy so sweet, And moves with love that's
 save,..... Up - on the cross, yes, He must die, My sin de - mands to

D. S.—And all my hope is

FINE. CHORUS.

cen - tered there.
 so com - plete. My heart is not on things be - low, Its yearn - ings
 sat - is - fy.

cen - tered there.

D. S.
 t'ward Mount Cal - v'ry go;..... Where love I see be - yond com - pare,

James Rowe

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R. H. Cornelius

1. We are on the road to the soul's a - bode, With our ev - er - last - ing King;
 2. He will keep us free and our help - er be All the way to Heav - en's gate;
 3. We shall see His face and ex - tol His grace When we reach the gold - en strand;

Keep - ing close to Him when the way is dim, Go - ing home His praise to sing.
 Where our dear ones rest with the an - gels blest, And a crown im - mor - tal wait.
 And with an - gels fair we His throne shall share In that ev - er - last - ing land.

REFRAIN

Go - ing home..... His praise to sing, Sheltered
 Go - ing home His praise to sing,

by..... His lov - ing wing; We are on the way
 Sheltered by His lov - ing wing;

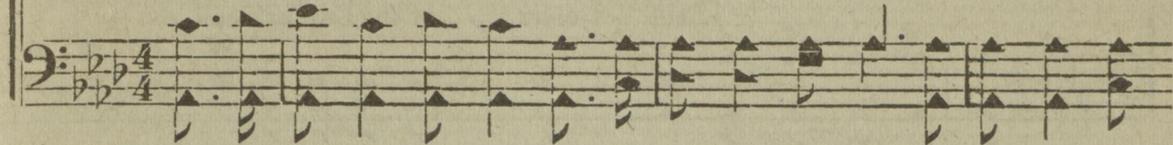
near - ing home each day, With our ev - er - last - ing King.
 With our ev - er - last - ing King.

JAMES ROWE.

W. B. WALBERT.



1. I am hap - py and free ev - 'ry day that goes by, For Je - sus is
 2. I a - bide in the path to the cit - y of light, For Je - sus is
 3. All the pit - falls of life will in safe - ty be past, For Je - sus is



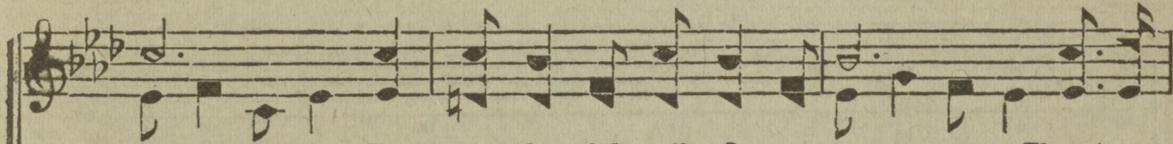
walk - ing with me; I've a Friend on whose love I can al - ways re - ly,
 walk - ing with me; And I'm sure that my faith will be end - ed in sight,
 walk - ing with me; I shall en - ter the cit - y of ref - uge at last,



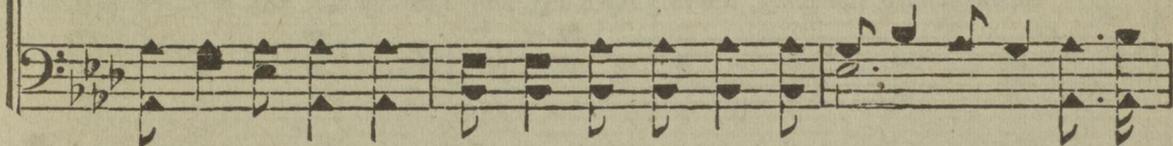
REFRAIN.



For Je - sus is walk - ing with me. Yes, Je - sus is walk - ing with
 is



me, His won - der - ful smile I can see; There's a
 walk - ing with me, I can see;



song in my soul and I'm fac - ing the goal, For Je - sus is walk - ing with me.





1. Press on-ward, loy - al sol-diers, at the Lead - er's call, That to the
 2. His might-y arms de-fend us as we press a - long, Till end the
 3. Heed not the voice of pleas-ure that would make us ream, For pleasures
 1. sol - diers, at the Leader's call,



lost His love be told; March on, for there is glo - ry wait - ing
 strife He will up - hold, And we shall share His throne with all the
 great and joys un - told, For - ev - er will be ours in His e -
 glo - ry



CHORUS.



for us all Be - yond the gates of gold. Press on - ward
 ran - somed thron, Be - yond the gates of gold.
 ter - nal home, Be - yond the gates of gold. Press onward, ev - er
 wait-ing for us all,



with the might - y King, The sto - ry tell, let
 onward with the King, the mighty King, The sto - ry tell, the sto - ry tell, let



prais - es ring, For vic - t'ry sure - ly He will bring To all who
 prais-es, praises ring,



GLORY BEYOND THE GATES. Concluded.

love His fold;..... Press on - ward in the
earth - ly fold; Press on - ward, ev - er on - ward in the

light di - vine, That caus - es all our path to shine,
light, the light divine, That causes all, that causes all our path, our path to shine,

For glo - ry will be yours and mine Beyond the gates of gold.
yours, be yours and mine Beyond the gates, the gates of gold.

No. 29.

AMAZING GRACE.

JOHN NEWTON.

"Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9.

WM. WALKER.

Moderato.

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils, and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His Word my hope se - cures,
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 30.

MAKE IT RIGHT WITH GOD.

M. D. USSERY.

R. N. GRISHAM. Har. by MRS. R. N. G.

1. What will be..... your soul's pos-ses-sion, (soul's pos-ses-sion,) Sin - ner
 2. When the is - - sues of the judgment, (of the judgment,) You must
 3. Sin - ner, heed,..... the time is com - ing, (time is com-ing,) When for
 4. Lov - ing hearts..... for you are plead-ing, (for you plead-ing,) Heav-en

friend,..... in that great day; (in that great day;) When the earth.....
 meet..... with-out de - lay; (with-out de - lay;) Will it be.....
 you..... 'twill be too late; ('twill be too late;) Make at once.....
 waits..... a wel-come sweet; (a wel-come sweet;) Have you on.....

in all her splen-dor, (all her splen - dor,) Shall for - ev - - -
 e - ter - nal glo - ry, (bliss and glo - ry,) Which can nev - - -
 your prep - a - ra - tion, (prep - a - ra - tion,) En - ter in.....
 the wed - ding gar - ment, (wed - ding gar - ment,) That your joys.....

CHORUS.

er pass a - way? (shall pass a - way?) Sin - ner, cease..... your
 er fade a - way? (ne'er fade a - way?)
 at mer - cy's gate. (at mer - cy's gate.)
 may be com-plete? (may be com-plete?) Sin - ner, cease

hes - i - ta - tion, (hes - i - ta - tion,) Make it right..... with God to -

MAKE IT RIGHT WITH GOD, Concluded.

day, (with God today;) Live in con - - stant prep-a - ration, (prep-a-ration,)

For the com - - ing judg-ment day. (the judg - ment day.)

No. 31.

GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
 2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
 3. O pre - cious fount - ain, that saves from sin, I am so glad
 4. Come to this fount - ain, so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied;
 ly a - bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in;
 I have en - tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean;
 at the Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to - day and be made com-plete;

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied;

Fine. CHORUS.

Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

Glo - ry to His name.

No. 32. I've Volunteered for Service.

B. B. EDMIASTON.

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J. E. THOMAS.

1. I've volunteered for serv-ice with Christ, the King, Un - to His perfect cleans-
 2. When foes around me gather, I have no fear, With Je - sus as my lead-
 3. I've joined the ransomed number in Christ's em-ploy, Wher-ev - er He may need

ing lost souls (lost souls to) bring; I've buckled on the ar - mor and hel - met
 er, the way (is bright and) clear; My faith in Him is an - chored, He keeps me
 me, I'll go (gladly go) with joy; And when He calls me to Him on heav - en's

strong, To fight a - gainst the e - vil with the blood - washed throng -
 free, Thro' Him I con - quer wrong and sing of vic - to - ry.
 shore, I'll praise Him with the mil - lions there for ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Then on, on on - ward ev - er
 Then on - ward, ev - er on in serv - ice for the King, Yes, on,

Then on - ward, on on - ward,
 on let loud the watch - word ring; Pro - claim the cap - tives' free - dom from

I'VE VOLUNTEERED FOR SERVICE. Concluded.

sin and shame, And win the world, in Je - sus' name.
ho - ly name.

No. 33. TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sor-row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Jesus ev - er As a shield from ev-'ry snare;
3. O the precious name of Je-sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Jesus bow - ing, Fall-ing prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and com-fort give you, Take it then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp-tations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in pray'r.
When His lov-ing arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ.
King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

CHORUS.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet!

Precious name, O how sweet, Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

No. 34. The Sweetest, Dearest Mother in the World.

JAMES POWE.
Slowly.

W. B. WALBERT.



1. There's a lov - ing faith - ful moth - er in a home - stead far a - way,
2. Lines of care her brow is show - ing, there is sil - ver in her hair,
3. She may seem a bit old - fashioned in this rush - ing world to - day,



On whose mem - o - ry my pic - ture is im - pearl'd, And I think of her and
On her cheeks no more the red, red rose I see, And her form is grow - ing
But the light of love is bright with - in her eyes, And, tho' neith - er fame nor



love her e - ven bet - ter ev - 'ry day, For she is the sweet - est
fee - ble, but her soul is pure and fair And I know her heart is
for - tune smiles up - on her earth - ly way, There's a man - sion wait - ing



REFRAIN.



moth - er in the world.
full of love for me. She's the sweetest, dearest mother in the wide, wide world,
for her in the skies.



And a tru - er earth - ly friend was nev - er known; At her side once more to be



The Sweetest, Dearest Mother in the World. Concluded.

would be joy in-deed for me, For this sweetest, dearest mother is my own.

No. 35.

I'LL BE READY.

*If we heed the Spirit's warning, We'll be ready when He comes;
And as we found with His adorning, We'll be ready when He comes.*—F. L. E.

B. W. PURTLE.

F. L. EILAND.

1. O 'tis sweet to sing this sto - ry, I'll be read - y when He comes;
2. All I am to Him I'm giv - ing, I'll be read - y when He comes;
3. Striving on, His will o - beying, I'll be read - y when He comes;
4. Sin - ners there in darkness straying, O be read - y when He comes;

It to tell is all my glo - ry, I'll be read - y when He comes.
Day by day for Him I'm liv - ing, I'll be read - y when He comes.
Working, watching, ev - er praying, I'll be read - y when He comes.
Do not far - ther risk de - lay - ing, But be read - y when He comes.

REFRAIN.

I'll be read - y when He comes, I'll be read - y when He comes;

O, 'tis sweet to sing this sto - ry, I'll be read - y when He comes.

The text stanza may be used with music.

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No. 36 When the Sunlight Is Streaming In My Soul

Rev. Johnson Oatman

Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. When the light of God shone in, I was saved from ev-'ry sin, And my
2. Once I was to sin a slave, Now I know that Christ can save, And His
3. Walk-ing in the light of love, I will press my way a - bove, To that

poor, wounded spirit was made whole; And I find that ev-'ry day All the
name I will ev - er-more ex - tol; For His spir-it makes me free, And by
land where the songs of an-gels roll; But it of - ten seems to me, That my

clouds are chased a - way, When the sun-light is stream-ing in my soul.
faith His face I see, When the sun-light is stream-ing in my soul.
man-sion I can see, When the sun-light is stream-ing in my soul.

REFRAIN

When the sun-light is streaming in my soul, Joy - ful
When the sun - - light is stream-ing in my soul,

shouts of hal - le - lu - jahs roll, Ev - 'ry cloud of fear and doubt,
of hal - le - lu - jahs roll;

When the Sunlight is Streaming in my Soul. Concluded.

By its ra-diance is cast out, When the sun-light is streaming in my soul.

No. 37.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

W. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

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

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

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

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

No. 38.

I Wonder!

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Copyright, 1918, by J. E. Thomas.

J. E. THOMAS.

1. I won-der if some mother's boy Has wandered far from home, I
 2. I won-der if a mother's pray'r Still reaches to the throne? I
 3. I won-der if some word to - night Will reach that ston - y heart? I

won - der if he's here to - night And list'ning to my song? I won-der
 won - der if a mother's love Still lin - gers for her own? I won-der
 won - der if some pray'r or song May cause the tears to start? I won-der

if his moth-er dear Still pleads for Him with God? I won-der if he
 if she thinks of him Who was her pride and joy? I won-der if that
 if this is the hour When he will cease to roam? I won-der if he'll

REFRAIN.

has been cleansed By Je-sus' pre - cious blood? I won-der if his moth - er
 mother's heart Still loves her wand'ring boy? *2nd Refrain.*
 start to - night For God and heav'n and home? I won-der if the light for
 pre - cious

I won-der if I won - der

still is pray - ing For her dear boy who far from home is
 him is burn - ing I won-der if his moth-er's heart is
 lov - ing moth-er still is pray-ing from

if the light for him is burn-ing, I won-der if, I won-der if his

2nd Refrain may be used after last stanza sung,

I Wonder! Concluded.

stray - ing? I won-der if she grieves at His de -
 yearn - ing? I won-der if she longs for His re -
 home and loved ones straying? I won - der if she

mother's heart is yearn-ing? I won-der if, I won - der if she

lay - ing? Still hop - ing that her boy will cease to roam.
 turn - ing? I won - der if there's room for him at home?
 grieves at His de - lay-ing?

longs for His re - turn-ing? I won-der if there's room for Him at home?.....

No. 39.

Elizabethtown. C. M.

F. DODDRIDGE.

GEO. KINGSLEY.

1. The King of heav'n His ta - ble spreads, And blessings crown the board;
2. Par - don and peace to dy - ing men, And end-less life, are giv'n;
3. Mill-ions of souls, in glo - ry now, Were fed and feast-ed here;
4. All things are read - y: come a - way, Nor weak ex - cus - es frame;

Not par - a - dise with all its joys, Could such de-light af-ford.
 Thro' the rich blood that Je - sus shed To raise our souls to heav'n.
 And millions more, still on the way, A-round the board ap-pear.
 Crowd to your plac - es at the feast, And bless the Founder's name.

JAMES ROWE.

T. B. MOSLEY.

1. On the Sav-iour dear de-pend-ing, Pre-cious hours in serv-ice
 2. All my doubts and fears have vanished, Since the day my sin He
 3. What-so-ev-er ills may meet me, Sin, I know, will not de-

spend-ing, Sweet-er prais-es I am giv-ing day by day;
 ban-ished, And my soul is now re-joic-ing in His love;
 feat me, For my Sav-iour dear will keep me by His grace;

Giv-ing out the bless-ed sto-ry, Liv-ing dai-ly for His
 More and more of Je-sus know-ing, In His pres-ence I am
 By and-by, still sweet-ly cling-ing, Thro' the gate I shall go

CHORUS.

glo-ry, I am trusting all the way.
 go-ing To the heme prepared a-bove. Trust-ing ev-'ry day, (sweetly)
 sing-ing, In the brightness of His face.

trust-ing all the way, (sweetly), Ev-'ry care and trou-ble on His

DEPENDING ON JESUS. Concluded.

love I cast, (dal - ly), For what - ev - er ills be - tide me,

He will keep me true and guide me Safe - ly to my home at last.

No. 41.

ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will
2. For, Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow; Plunge now in -
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest: Be - lieve in
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in

CHORUS.

sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
to the crim - son flood That washes white as snow. On - ly trust Him, on - ly
Him without de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
that ce - les - tial land, Where joys immortal flow.

trust Him, Only trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Not too fast.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land of glo - ry, Be - yond the far
 2. 'Mong the bright host a - bove she's wait - ing, Be - yond the
 3. I am long - ing to meet my Sav - iour, Be - yond the

dis - tant hills, Where the fair tree of life is grow - ing, Whose
 ev - er - green hills, Where the rap - ture of life e - ter - nal, With
 wide reach - ing hills, I will fall at His feet and praise Him, For

leaves heal time - giv - en ills; There is bless - ing and rest and
 joy her re - deemed soul fills; I shall rest 'neath the palm trees
 joy that each long - ing stills; When en - rap - tured I've seen His

glad - ness, With free - dom from ev - 'ry care, And to make it seem
 shad - ow, Where clear crys - tal wa - ters flow, And to wel - come
 beau - ty, And poured out my heart in love, I am go - ing to

all the sweet - er, I shall find my dear moth - er there.
 me to those pleasures, My moth - er is there, I know.
 find my moth - er, In that won - der - ful home a - bove.

BEYOND THE HILLS. *Concluded.*

CHORUS.

When with joy I have seen my Sav-iour, And my sheaves are laid at His feet;

I am go-ing to find my moth-er, And that will make heaven complete.

No. 43. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

R. HEBER.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's cor-al strand, Where Afric's sun-ny
2. What tho' the spic - y breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle! Tho' ev - 'ry prospect
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be-
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story, And you, ye wa-ters, roll; Till, like a sea of

fountains Roll down their gold-en sand, From many an an-cient riv - er, From
pleas-es, And on - ly man is vile In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The
night-ed, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed nat - ure The

ma - ny a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strewn; The heathen, in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone.
joy - ful sound proclaim, Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Messiah's name.
Lamb, for sinners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

THERE IS VICT'RY IN GRACE. Concluded.

joy, There is vic-t'ry in re-deem-ing grace.
a-bound-ing jsy, re-deem-ing grace.

No. 45. SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

D. C.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
FINE.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of a - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears,
Here let me wait with pa-tience, Wait till the night is o'er,

D. C. for refrain.

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the gold - en shore.

JAMES ROWE.

B. C. UNSELD.



1. What a might-y King is o'er us, What a lead - er is the Lord!
 2. He is giv - ing cheer for sad-ness, Strength for weakness He be - stows,
 3. On His might-y love re - ly - ing, We will fol - low to the end,



He has cleared the path-way for us And has prom-ised a re - ward;
 Fill-ing count-less hearts with glad-ness, As a - long the He - ro goes;
 All our en - e - mies de - fy - ing, With our Sav - iour and our Friend;



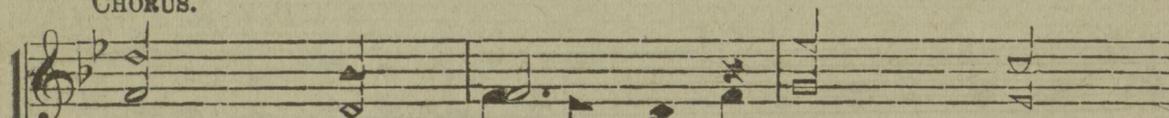
O - ver all He is pre - vail - ing, Ev - er back His foes are hurled;
 Hap - py hearts His praise are sing - ing, More and more as years go by;
 Then, where an-gels tell the sto - ry, And the mul - ti - tudes a - dore,



By the pow - er of re - deem - ing love, Je - sus wins the world.
 O'er and o'er we hear it ring - ing clear, Join - ing earth and sky.
 We shall sing His praise through countless days, Hap - py ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



Keep the flag still un -
 Keep-ing the bless-ed gos - pel ban - ner still in the smil - ing



JESUS WINS THE WORLD. Concluded.

furled; By the pow-er of re-deem-ing love, Je-sus wins the world.
sky un-furled;

No. 47. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

JEROME MCCAULEY.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall, Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all;
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will;
3. Will you your cru-ci - fied Lord de - ny, Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
4. Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day, Glad-ly I'll fol-low Thee all the way,

Do you not hear His sweet, ten - der call? Come un - to Him to - day.
You can be faith-ful thro' good or ill, What will you do to - day?
Dar-ing for Je - sus to live and die? What will you do to - day?
Till I am safe in that home for aye, This will I do to - day.

REFRAIN.

What will you do with Je - sus? What shall your an - swer be?

Some day your heart will be ask - ing, What will He do with me?

No. 48

We Will Onward Go

W. C. Martin, D. D.

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R. H. Cornelius

1. Be - fore us is the Promised Land where milk and hon-ey flow, Where peace and
 2. With God, Himself our Cap - tain, lead-ing to the prom-ised land, And cour-age
 3. We raise a shout of tri-umph that is heard a - cross the land, And vict - 'ry

plen - ty wait us and the rose and li - ly grow; Be - fore is all of
 ris - ing in our hearts at sound of his com - mand, We shout for God and
 crowns the ef - forts of the Mas - ter's chos - en band, Nor shall we leave op -

glad - ness and be - hind is all of woe, And so with hearts courageous we will
 glo - ry and we sweep a - side the foe, And close be - side our Cap - tain we will
 pos - ing truth one lone be - night - ed foe To mar the fi - nal glo - ry as we

REFRAIN

on - ward go! Then on on
 on - ward, on - ward go! on to vic - to - ry, on, on to vic - to - ry,

on to vic - to - ry, Then on, on,
 on to glo - rious vic - to - ry, on to vic - to - ry, on, on to vic - to - ry,

We Will Onward Go

on to glo-rious vic-to - ry; Then on to on to vic - to - ry' on, on to vic - to - ry,

sure and glorious vic-to - ry, We on - ward go.
on - ward, on to vic-to - ry, vic-to - ry go.

No. 49.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY.

JOHN J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a - bove.
Sav - iour, and scat-tered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us, and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 50.

I'M HAPPY IN HIM.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN. Suggested by A. M. P.

ADGER M. PACE.

1. I am so hap - py in Je - sus to - day, For He has bro't peace to my soul;
 2. I am so hap - py in Je - sus to - day, My life is now His to con - trol;
 3. I am so hap - py in Je - sus to - day, I'm pressing a - long to the goal;

He saved me from sin, He cleansed me with-in, And I am com-plete-ly made whole.
 I've noth-ing to fear, since He is so near, His name I will ev - er ex - tol.
 Yes, close by His side, I'll ev - er a - bide, And nev - er, no, nev - er grow old.

REFRAIN.

I'm hap - - - py in Him,..... He saved. me from
 I'm hap-py in Him, hap - py in Him, He saved me from sin,

sin,..... Brought joy to my soul,..... And
 saved me from sin, Brought joy to my soul, joy to my soul, And

cleansed..... me with-in,..... Some day..... I shall
 cleansed me with-in, yes, He cleansed me with-in, Some day I shall live,

I'M HAPPY IN HIM. Concluded.

live in man - - - sions of gold, In
yes, I shall live in man-sions of gold, man-sions of gold, In

glo - - ry with Him, and nev - - er grow old
glory with Him, glory with Him, and never, no, never, no, nev-er grow old.

No. 51.

WOODWORTH. L. M.

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 blet—
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout With ma-ny a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve,
5. Just as I am, Thy love unknown, Has brok-en ev'-ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
With fears within and foes without, 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!

No. 52. My Loved Ones Are Waiting for Me.

Words and Music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. When I shall cross o - ver the dark roll - ing tide, O what a glad
 2. A dear, lov - ing mother now waits on that shore, To clasp me a -
 3. Dear fa - ther and brothers and kindred have gone To dwell in that
 4. I sometimes get wea - ry and long to go home, But all of my

meeting there'll be, For close by the beau - ti - ful pearl - y white gate,
 gain to her breast; She left this world shouting the praises of God,
 country so fair; And while I still lin - ger on Time's troubled shore,
 work is not done; I'm glad I can la - bor for Je - sus, my Lord,

f CHORUS.
 My loved ones are wait - ing for me.
 By an - gels was car - ried to rest. Wait - ing for me, they're
 They're watching and wait - ing up there.
 Till sounds the sweet message, "come home."

p waiting for me, O what a glad meeting 'twill be!..... *f* Waiting for
 glad meeting 'twill be!

p me, they're waiting for me, My loved ones are waiting for me.....
 are waiting for me.

No. 53. WHAT MUST I DO TO BE SAVED?

W. W. C.

W. W. COMBS.

1. We read in the Bi - ble of mir - a - cles wrought, By Je - sus, our
 2 The jail - or sprang in - to the pri - son by night, With fright and in
 3. Dear broth - er, the Sav - iour is call - ing you now, There's no oth - er

Sav - iour and Lord, When ma - ny in trou - ble, in sin and in
 ter - ror He raved; He fell down by Paul as he tremb - ling - ly
 pos - si - ble way; Cross o - ver the line, O be saved by God's

CHORUS.

doubt, We're saved by be - liev - ing His word.
 said, O, what must I do to be saved? Be - lieve on the Lord, Christ
 pow'r, Just sim - ply be - lieve and o - bey.

Je - sus,..... Be - lieve on the Lord, Christ Je - sus,..... Be -
 be - lieve, be - lieve,

lieve on the Lord, Christ Je - sus, ... And thou shalt be saved.
 be - lieve, Believe, O be - lieve and be saved.

JAMES ROWE.

W. C. WILKIE.

1. O bless - ed morn,..... when grief and care..... This soul of
 2. O bless - ed morn,..... O hap - py day,..... When God shall
 3. O bless - ed morn,..... when I shall see..... The clouds de -
 4. O bless - ed morn,..... when, cross laid down,..... I shall re -

mine no more will bear,..... When I shall rise.....
 wipe..... all tears a - way,..... And in His love.....
 part,..... the shad-ows flee, And pil-lowed on.....
 ceive..... the bless-ed crown,..... The crown of life.....

on wings of light..... To that glad home where falls no night.
 my soul shall sing..... A glad new song to Christ our King!
 my Sav-iour's breast,..... My soul will en - ter in - to rest!
 by serv - ice won,..... And hear my Sav - iour say, "Well done!"

REFRAIN.

O bless - ed morn,..... when I shall stand
 O bless - ed morn,..... when I shall stand.....

A - mid the throng in glo - ry - land,
 A - mid the throng in glo - ry - land.....

O BLESSED MORN. Concluded,

For - ev - er - more at home to be, at home to be,
 For - ev - er - more at home to be,
 With Him who gave His life for me!
 With Him who gave His life for me!

No. 55. HE'S WALKING AND TALKING WITH ME.

G. Q. W.

GEO. Q. WIGINGTON



1. I am so hap - py ev - 'ry day, Since Jesus walks with me; And cares and troubles
 2. When dark and lonely seems the way, He takes me by the hand; And leads me on 'ward
 3. Re - deem - ing love is now my song, I'll sing it all the time; For I am His and

D. S.—I'm glad to tell, with
 FINE. CHORUS.

pass a - way, Because He's walk - ing and He's talk - ing with me.
 that bright land, Yes, He is walk - ing and He's talk - ing with me. He's walk - ing and
 He is mine, Yes, He is walk - ing and He's talk - ing with me.

me 'tis well, Be - cause He's walk - ing and He's talk - ing with me.

D. S.

talking with me, He's walking and talking with me
 walking with me, talking with me,

JAMES ROWE.

W. W. MCGLAMBY.

1. We are wait-ing for the dawn-ing of that hap-py time, All be-
 2. With our hous-es all in or-der for the King di-vine, And our
 3. Sin-ner get your house in or-der and have gar-ments clean, That with

liev-ing that it now is near,..... When the trum-pet of the
 gar-ments all as white as snow,..... Like an ar-my brave and
 joy the trum-pet you may hear,..... And be-hold the cloud of

Lord shall sound o'er ev'ry clime And the Lord Himself a-gain ap-pear.....
 loy-al on the bat-tle line, We are wait-ing for the King be-low.....
 glo-ry that will then be seen, When a-gain the Sav-iour shall ap-pear.....

REFRAIN.

We shall rise, with the throng, We shall rise, with a song, When the

Ho-ly Sav-iour comes a-gain;..... We shall meet Him in the air
 Ho-ly Sav-iour comes again.....

WHEN HE SHALL APPEAR. Concluded.

And have joy beyond compare, When the Saviour comes to earth a - gain.....
Sav - iour comes to earth again.....

No. 57. HE WILL HEAR AND ANSWER.

To all who believe in prayer.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

C. W. VAUGHAN.

1. If we come to God be - liev - ing Richest blessings we may share,
2. When with contrite hearts and broken Our requests we humbly bear,
3. Come, ye weary, heav - y la - dened, Cast on Him your load of care,
4. O why wan - der on in dark - ness To the re - gions of de - spair,

For His prom - is - es are faith - ful, He will hear and an - swer pray'r.
Firm - ly trust - ing in His prom - ise, He will hear and an - swer pray'r.
All your burdens He will car - ry, He will hear and an - swer pray'r.
He is wait - ing now to save you, He will hear and an - swer pray'r.

REFRAIN.

He will hear and an - swer pray'r, He will hear and an - swer pray'r,

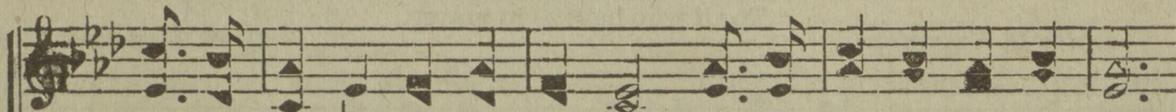
If we come to Him be - liev - ing, He will hear and an - swer pray'r.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



1. Ev - 'ry dark cloud has its lin - ing Of bright sil - ver we are told,
 2. Days and years must have their por - tion Both of sun - shine and of rain,
 3. Do not show the world your troub - les, For each heart contains its own;



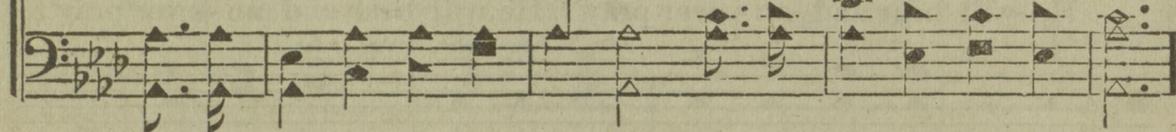
And the soil on which we're walk - ing Has oft-times contained pure gold.
 Hu - man lives are al - so giv - en Times of glad - ness and of pain.
 Laughing oft, the world laughs with you, Weep - ing oft, you weep a - lone.



Then do not re - pine in sor - row, If the sun shines not to - day,
 But al - though in times and sea - sons, We may pass be - neath the rod,
 While you're fighting in earth's bat - tles, While you're run - ning in life's race,



But look for - ward to the mor - row, When the cloud will pass a - way.
 Still that life is full of sun - shine, If the heart is right with God.
 It will help you and help oth - ers, If you wear a smil - ing face.



CHORUS.



If you search for joy and glad - ness, Ev - 'ry
 If you search for joy and gladness, joy and gladness,



THE SUNSHINE OF LIFE. Concluded.

cloud.... will dis-ap - pear; Do not sit..... beneath the
 Ev-'ry cloud will dis-ap-pear; Do not sit

shad - ows, When the earth.... is full of cheer.
 'neath the shadows, When the earth is full of cheer.

No. 59.

SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. HASTINGS.

ELISHA S. RICE.

With feeling.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet there ma - ny loved ones, Who were torn from our em - brace?
5. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour When He comes to claim His own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall pass the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?
 Shall we lis - ten to their voic - es, And be - hold them face to face?
 Shall we know His bless - ed fav - or, And sit down up - on His throne?

D. S.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
 CHORUS. D. S.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?

No. 61.

MOTHER'S HANDS.

JAMES ROWE.

MRS. R. N. GRISHAM.

Soprano and Alto.

1. How bus - y they are ev - 'ry hour of the day! What la - bor from
 2. In mo - ments of trou - ble or pain or dis - tress, What ten - der - ness
 3. For us she will toil with those hands ev - 'ry day, Till God calls her
 4. And when to the home - land at last we shall go, At heav - en's bright

Tenor.

them life de - mands! In serv - ice of love al - ways toil - ing are they,
 she doth re - veal, When gen - tle and sweet as the fond - est ca - ress,
 spir - it a - bove, And ask no re - ward if we will but re - pay,
 gate she will stand, Her face with the glo - ry of love still a - glow,

CHORUS.

A moth - er's dear, beau - ti - ful hands. Oh, moth - er's hands, dear
 The touch of her fin - gers we feel.
 By show - ing we prize her sweet love.
 Out - reach - ing to us a dear hand. Oh, mother's dear hands, faithful

moth - er's hands, So well they do God's ma - ny com - mands; For
 moth - er's dear hands, So well they are do - ing

oth - ers each day, oh, so bus - y are they, Those labor - worn, beau - ti - ful hands.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Once my life was full of care, Filled with burdens hard to bear, Oft-en o - ver
 2. What a bless-ed tho't to me That from sin I am set free, And am on my
 3. Soon the glo - ry of the Lord, That is promised in His word, Will be mine while

self com - plete-ly I lost con-trol; Then my Sav - iour took me in, Cleansed my
 way to glo - ry and heav-en's goal; Walking with my Sav-iour dear, Sa - tan's
 a - ges for ev - er-more shall roll; Brightly beams the gold-en ray That will

heart from ev - 'ry sin, Now there's sunshine, beau-ti-ful sun-shine in my soul.
 wiles I no more fear, For there's sunshine, beau-ti-ful sun-shine in my soul.
 lead to end-less day, From the sunshine, beau-ti-ful sun-shine in my soul.

CHORUS.

O the sun - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - shine, Sweet as-sur-ance that my
 glad sun - shine, bright sun-shine,

Sav-iour has made me whole; O the sun - shine, beau-ti - ful
 has made me whole; glad sun - shine,

BEAUTIFUL SUNSHINE. Concluded.

sun - shine, Now there's sunshine, beau-ti-ful sunshine in my soul.
 bright sunshine, yes, in my soul.

No. 63. IF OUR HEARTS ARE GLAD IN HIM.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. When the joy of the morn-ing leaves us, And the skies once blue look dim;
 2. Though the clouds may be dark and stormy, Still the sun doth shine somewhere,
 3. All the bless-ings our Fa - ther sends us, Fill our life - cup to the brim;

We can sing 'mid the fall - ing show-ers, If our hearts are glad in Him.
 And the bur - den that seems so heav - y, He is near to help us bear.
 Come what may, we will rest con - tent - ed, If our hearts are glad in Him.

CHORUS.

If our hearts are glad in Him, If our hearts are glad in Him,
 are glad in Him, are glad in Him,

We can smile, and do God's bid-ding, If our hearts are glad in Him.
 are glad in Him.

No. 64. I Shall See His Blessed Face.

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M. D. U.

MARK D. USSERY.

Con animato.



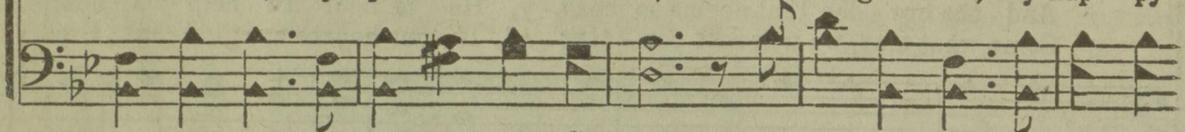
1. It was His love, His boundless love, That conquered all my fears, It lift - ed
 2. A-long my way from day to day, His ten-der mer-cies fall, His wondrous
 3. Oh, blissful tho't my soul He bought! I'm His to serve each day, Un - til by



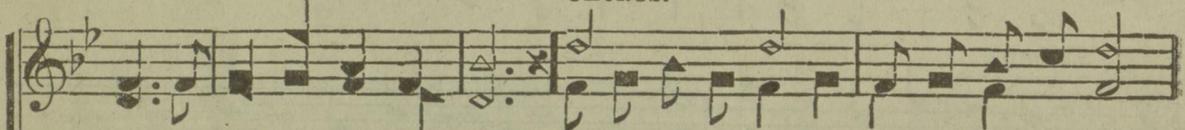
me— yea, set me free, And filled my heart with cheer; Glad songs of praise, to
 grace my footsteps trace, When shadows cov - er all; My friend, my guide, when
 grace, I see His face, Be - yond earth's shadowed way; Where, free from strife, im -



Him I raise, In ad - o - ra - tion true; He is the King! let na - tions
 foes de - ride, Up - on Him I re - ly; He'll lead me on to lands of
 mor - tal life, My por - tion e'er shall be, While a - ges roll, my hap - py



CHORUS.



sing His prais-es ev - er new. Glo - ry, I am His to - day,
 song, Be - yond the star - ry sky.
 soul, Shall sing e - ter - nal - ly. Glo - ry to His name! I'm His to - day,



Glo - ry, glo - ry, I am His to - day,



Glo - - ry, He's my con - stant stay, Glo - - ry,
 He will ev - er be my con - stant stay, Glo - ry to His name! ©



Glo - ry, glo - ry, He's my con - stant stay, Glo - ry, glo - ry,

I Shall See His Blessed Face. Concluded.

let me shout and sing His matchless grace, When
When my pil-grim-

let me shout and sing His match-less grace, matchless grace, for, When my
my pil-grim-age is o'er, On some bright and hap-py shore,
age on earth is o'er, On some bright and happy, hap - py shore,
pil-grim - age is o'er, On some bright and hap-py, hap - py shore,

I, with all the world's redeemed, Shall see His bless-ed face.
I, with all the world's redeemed,

I, with all the world's re - deemed, Shall see His bless-ed face.

No. 65. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Saviour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me; O may my love to Thee Pure, warm and changeless be, A living fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.

No. 66. SINGING OF JESUS ALL THE WAY.

JAMES ROWE.

J. W. VAUGHAN.

1. Un - der the standard bright, keep-ing the cross in sight, Working for
 2. Je - sus is at my side, ev - er a pre-cious guide, Giv - ing me
 3. Morning will soon be here, heav-en will soon ap - pear, Ma - ny a

God from day to day,..... Seek-ing the land of song, glad-ly I
 courage, strength and cheer,.... Shielding from ev - 'ry foe, read-y His
 friend will greet me then;.... Je - sus him-self will be wait-ing to

press a - long, Sing-ing of Je - sus all the way
 love to show, Mak-ing my life a bless - ing here.....
 wel - come me, And I shall nev - er roam a - gain.....

FINE.

D. S.—Sing-ing of Je - sus all the way.....

CHORUS.

Sing-ing of Christ, my Sav - iour dear,
 Sing-ing of Christ, my Sav - iour dear,.....

Let-ting the lost the ti - dings hear,
 Let-ting the lost..... the ti - dings hear,.....

SINGING OF JESUS ALL THE WAY. Concluded.

D. S.

Try-ing to keep..... my rec-ord clear,.....
 Try-ing to keep my rec-ord clear,

No. 67. IN THE SUNSHINE OF HIS SMILE.

W. W. C.

W. W. COMBS.

1. When your heart is troubled, peace will come In the sunshine of His smile,
2. When the days are gloomy, there's no gloom In the sunshine of His smile,
3. You will keep your burdens rolled a-way In the sunshine of His smile,
4. What a blessing sweet will come to you In the sunshine of His smile,

And your cares be lightened, ev-'ry one, In the sun-shine of His smile.
 There's a place for you, and yet there's room In the sunshine of His smile.
 And your work will seem to you like play In the sun-shine of His smile.
 You'll be sing-ing as your work you do In the sun-shine of His smile.

REFRAIN.

In the sunshine of His smile, There is joy and peace and hap-pi-ness;
 sweet smile,

There is naught but joy with-in your heart, In the sun-shine of His smile.

1. Dare to be a Dan-iel, For the King Im-man-uel, Wave His ban-ner
 2. Al - ways dare and la - bor, Be a friend and neighbor, Serv - ice for the
 3. Find the souls who wander, Bid them stop and pon-der, Point them to the

high with all your might; Tho' the world may scorn you, Je - sus will a - dorn you,
 Mas-ter brings de-light; 'Round you there is sad-ness, Make your mission gladness,
 One who giv - eth light; Tell them of the Sav-iour, And His love and fav - or,

f FINE. CHORUS.

Dare to be a sol-dier for the right. Be Dare to be a sol-dier,

D. S.—Dare to be a sol-dier for the right.

a sol - dier,..... Fol - low your Com-mand-er in the
 for the Lord has need of you;

D. S.

fight; O, be true,
 with all your might; Win a soul for Je - sus, there is much that you can do;

E. E. HEWITT.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Look up to Je - sus, and with loving trust, Keep singing, still
 2. Your song may cheer a heav-y - lad-en heart, Keep singing, still
 3. For - get - ting not the blessings of the past, Keep singing, still
 Keep singing, sweetly singing

sing - ing; He'll safe - ly guide us, He is wise and just; Trust
 sing - ing; And stron-ger faith and brighter hope im - part, In
 sing - ing; In sum-mer bloom, or 'mid the win - try blast, Trust
 of our Saviour's love;

CHORUS.

Je - sus, the Sav-iour King. Sing on thro' sun-ny days, Sing on in

darkened ways, Sing, sing; Sing on, His
 Singing, sweetly sing-ing, singing, sweetly singing;

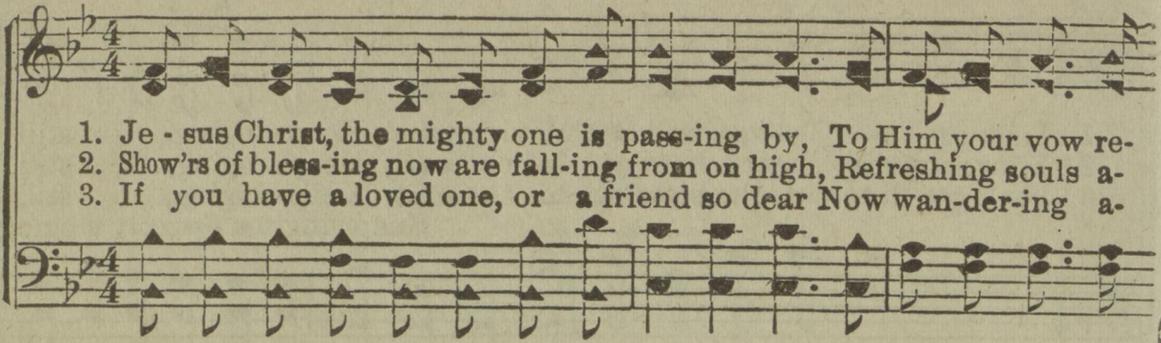
name is love; Sing on, He reigns a - bove; Sing, sing.
 Sing on, trust on and sing.

No. 70 Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By.

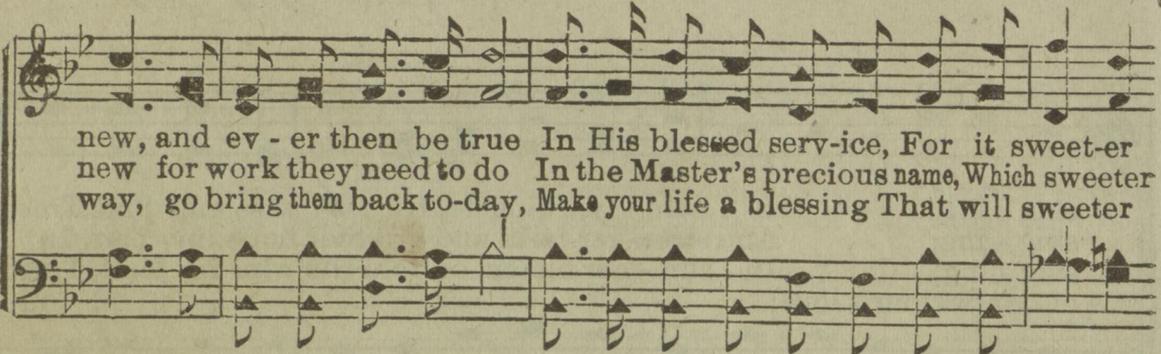
J. E. T.

Words and music copyrighted 1915, by J. E. Thomas.

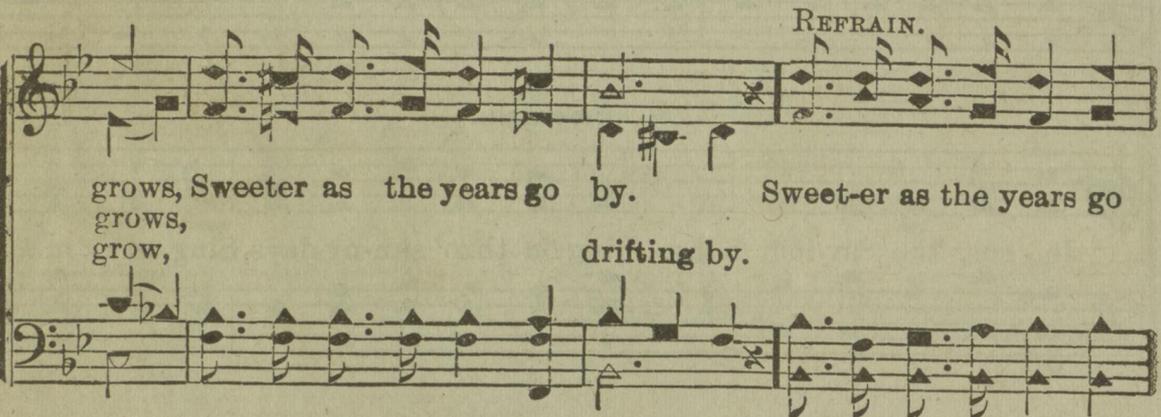
J. E. THOMAS.



1. Je - sus Christ, the mighty one is pass-ing by, To Him your vow re-
2. Show'rs of bless-ing now are fall-ing from on high, Refreshing souls a-
3. If you have a loved one, or a friend so dear Now wan-der-ing a-

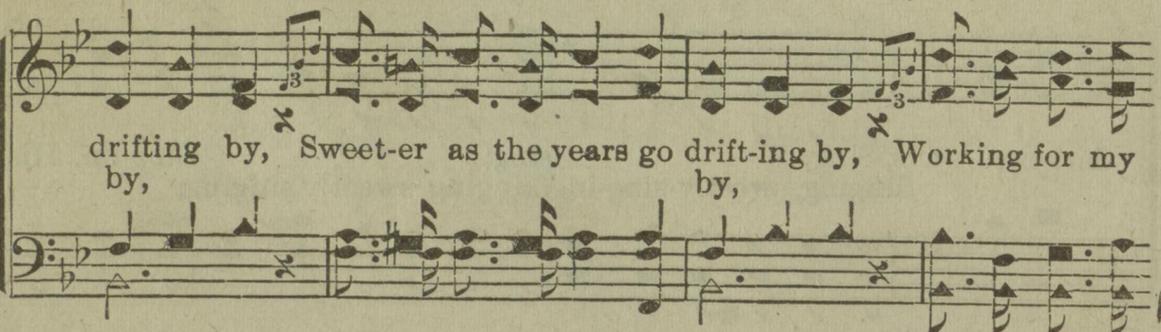


new, and ev - er then be true In His blessed serv-ice, For it sweet-er
new for work they need to do In the Master's precious name, Which sweet-er
way, go bring them back to-day, Make your life a blessing That will sweet-er

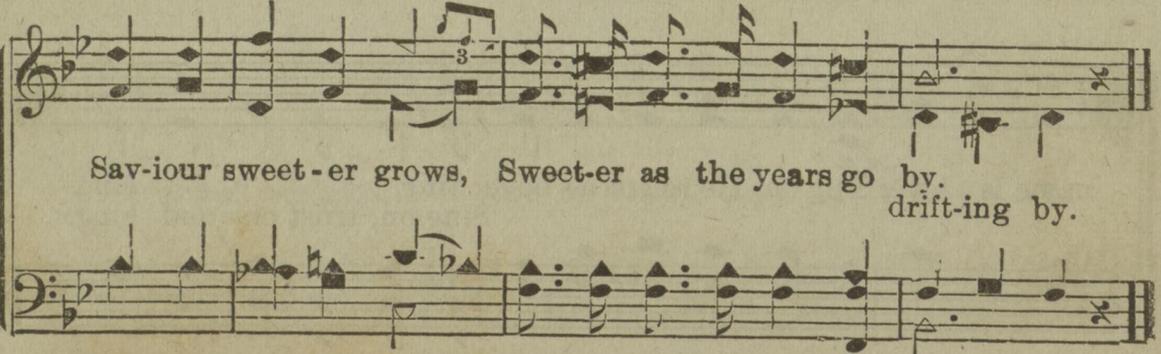


REFRAIN.

grows, Sweeter as the years go by. Sweet-er as the years go
grows,
grow, drifting by.



drifting by, Sweet-er as the years go drift-ing by, Working for my
by, by,



Sav-iour sweet-er grows, Sweet-er as the years go by.
drift-ing by.

1. I am march-ing with the King of heav-en, (King of heav-en), And am
 2. How can a - ny one be sad or wear-y, (sad or wear-y,) In the
 3. He will lead me till I'm safe in Glo - ry (safe in Glo - ry) With the

hap-py (yes, I'm hap-py) ev - 'ry day, For a - mong the ma - ny
 serv-ice (bless-ed serv-ice) of the King, If the way is nev - er
 ransomed (with the ransomed) of the race, Where for - ev - er I shall

D. S.—There is sun-shine, al - ways

bless - ings giv - en, (bless-ings giv - en,) There is sun - shine
 rough or drear - y, (rough or drear - y,) And He has a
 sing the sto - ry (sing the sto - ry) In the sun - shine
 gold - en sun-shine, (gold - en sun - shine,) There is sun - shine,

FINE. CHORUS.

(sun-shine) all the way. There is sun - shine,..... gold - en
 (hap - py) song to sing?
 (sun-shine) of His face. all the way,
 (sun-shine) all the way.

D. S.

sunshine, Thro' the night as well as day;.....
 all the way, yes, thro' the night as well as day;.....

Don't You Want To Go?

Words and music by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Don't you want to go to that hap-py home on high? Where the good shall meet, yes
 2. Think how ma-ny pray'rs have been offer'd up for you, Oft-en while you slept dear
 3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must sink in
 4. Could you stand in judg-ment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten

meet to part no more, And shall live and reign far a - bove the star-ry sky,
 mother's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal - va - tion, O to her love be true,
 ev - er - last-ing woe, Give your heart to Je - sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
 you must face you know, Je - sus now is plead-ing, He'll wash your sins a-way,

REFRAIN.

In that sun - ny clime up - on the gold - en shore.
 While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
 Moth - er now is wait - ing, don't you want to go?
 To that home in glo - ry, don't you want to go?

Don't you want to go? While we plead and pray, make the start to-day; Je - sus bids you

come to that hap - py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Christ is wor - thy of our praise un - ceas - ing, Ev - er - more our
 2. That the lost may hear of His sal - va - tion, And by grace di -
 3. Free - ly He His life for men has giv - en, So make known in

praise should be out-poured; So with love and faith each day in-creas-ing,
 vine all be re-stored, Fill - ing earth and sky with ex - ul - ta - tion,
 song the liv - ing word; That at last we all may sing in heav - en,

CHORUS.

Keep on sing - ing prais - es to the Lord. Keep on sing - ing, keep on

sing - ing, Keep - ing hearts and voic - es in ac - cord; Keep on sing - ing,

keep on sing - ing, Keep on sing - ing prais - es to the Lord.

SOMEWHERE BEYOND.

Dedicated to my teacher, VIRGIL O. STAMPS. P. H. B.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM.

P. H. BAXTER.

1. Some-where in halls..... im - mor - tal fair,.....
 2. Some-where in courts..... of light a - bove,.....
 3. Some-where in worlds..... of fair re - nown,.....

Be - yond the gates..... of grief and care, (of grief and care,)
 We'll share His joys..... His matchless love, (His match-less love,)
 The Sav - iour will..... be - stow a crown, (be-stow a crown,)

The King of this..... and worlds un-known.....
 Up there each task..... will have been done,.....
 And there as here,..... we'll ev - er sing,.....

We'll greet up - on..... His great white throne. (His great white throne.)
 Be - yond the gates..... no set - ting sun. (no set - ting sun.)
 A grate - ful song..... to Him our King. (to Him our King.)

CHORUS.

Some-where be-yond..... the gates of woe,
 Some-where be-yond..... the gates of woe,.....

SOMEWHERE BEYOND, Concluded.

A crown of gold He will be-stow,.....
 A crown of gold..... He will be-stow,

Some-where each task..... will have been done,.....
 Some-where each task will have been done,

Some-where be-yond..... the set-ting sun.....
 Some-where be-yond the set-ting sun.

No. 75. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHAS. WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

Fine.

1. { Je - sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high. }
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; }
 { Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }
 3. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; }
 { Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with - in. }

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D. C.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

No. 76. WHEN THE GATES OF GLORY OPEN.

JAMES ROWE.

R. N. GRISHAM.

1. Oh, the hap - pi - ness di - vine that will reach your heart and mine, When the
 2. We shall see the an - gels fair smil - ing hap - py welcome there,
 3. And the soul's e - ter - nal Friend will a wel - come glad ex - tend,

gates.... of glo - ry o - pen by and by! Such ho - san - nas we shall
 All our loved ones we shall
 When the gates of glo - ry o - pen by and by! Then with Him su - preme - ly

sing that ce - les - tial skies will ring, When the gates..... of glo - ry
 see reach - ing out for you and me,
 blest, we shall en - ter in - to rest, When the gates of glo - ry

CHORUS.

o - pen by and by. When the gates of
 When the gates..... of glo - ry

glo - ry o - pen, When we reach that home on
 o - pen by and by, When we reach..... that ho - ly cit - y in the

WHEN THE GATES OF GLORY OPEN. Concluded.

high, Such ho - san - nas we shall sing,
sky, Such ho - san - nas we shall sing, that ce - les - tial sky will ring,

When the gates..... of glo - ry o - pen by and by.
When the gates

No. 77. DRIPPING FROM THE CROSS.

L. B. L.

L. B. LEISTER.

1. Guilt-y nail-pierced ho - ly vein—Jesus bore the loss; There was blood with holy pain
2. Je - sus, Thou hast loved us so, Tho' we be so gross; Saved us by the liv - ing flow
3. Sick and faint my soul did seem, Poisoned by sin's dross; But relief came by the stream
4. Tho't-less that for sin I owe, Counted not my loss; Grateful now to view the flow
5. Worldly pleasures once my dream, Tempted by their gloss; Till I saw the scar-let stream
6. Dead my soul to all life's good, E-vil did en-gross; But I rose baptized by blood

D. S.—Keep my heart fixed on Thy woe,

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

Dripping from the cross. All because He loved us so, He sustained the crimson flow;

Dripping from the cross.

CHAS. W. VAUGHAN.

T. S. SLOAN.

1. I am walk-ing in the way that will lead to per - fect day, With a
 2. Now I fear no dread a - larm, He is shield-ing me from harm, To His
 3. With Him ev - er walk - ing on, soon the glo - ry - day will dawn, And the

Friend whose prais-es glad - ly now I sing; He is ev - er by my
 might - y arm by faith I al - ways cling, Know-ing that with this dear
 gol - den harps with hal - le - lu - jahs ring; Then throughtout e - ter - ni -

side, with His love I'm sat - is - fied, I am walk - ing with my
 Friend I shall reach my jour - ney's end, I am walk - ing with my
 - - ty, with this match-less Friend I'll be, I am walk - ing with my

D. S.—I am walk - ing with my

FINE. CHORUS.

Lord and King. Walk-ing with Him, talk - ing with
 and King. Walk-ing with Him,

Lord and King. (and King.)

Him, Joy - ous prais-es un - to Christ I sing;
 talk - ing with Him,

WALKING WITH HIM. Concluded.

D. S.

Walk-ing with Him, talk - ing with Him,
Walk-ing with Him, talk - ing with Him,

No. 79. A LOVING SAVIOUR.

REV. D. I. SPEARMAN.

GEORGE Q. WIGINGTON.

1. I have a lov - ing Sav - iour Who leads me day by day,
2. This Sav - iour is my broth - er, My true and sur - est Friend,
3. He leads me to the pas - tures, Where fruit a - bund - ant grows,
4. And when I'm in the val - ley His rod and staff shall guide,
5. And when I'm o - ver Jor - dan I shall be ev - er known,

And thro' the sor - est tri - als He leads me all the way.
He'll not for - sake His serv - ant, He'll keep me to the end.
He leads me to the riv - ers, Where liv - ing wa - ter flows.
Then I, will fear no e - vil With Je - sus at my side.
I'll praise His name for - ev - er, For He has saved His own.

CHORUS.

I'll give Him all the glo - ry, I will His name a - dore,

I'll shout and sing His prais - es, And love Him ev - er - more.

No. 80. Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet.

Read Isaiah, the first chapter.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

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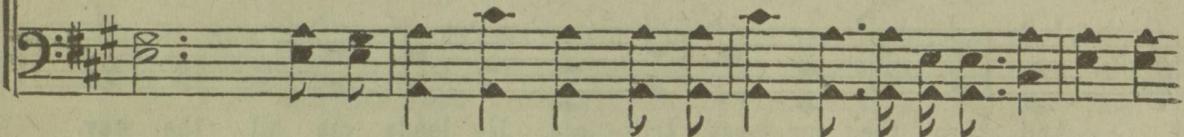
J. E. THOMAS.



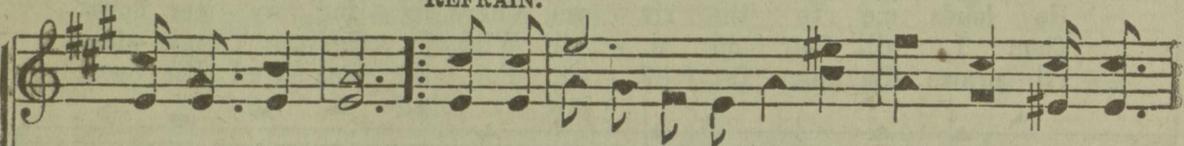
1. Come ye, now, saith God, let us rea-son to-geth-er, If we shall will-ing-ness
2. Lis-ten to Je-ho-vah, give ear all ye peo-ple, And turn no long-er a-
3. Bring to me no more all your own vain ob-la-tions, Put all your e-vils from
4. To re-deem your souls from the curse they were under, The Christ, in ag-o-ny



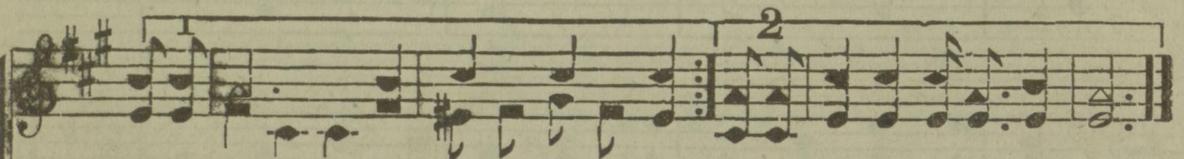
show; Tho' your sins be scar-let, or be they as crimson, They shall be
 way; Lo He calls to you from the por-tals of glo-ry, O hear Him
 me; Let the sac-ri-fice of my on-ly begotten, Your on-ly
 died; That you might be eleansed in the fount that was opened On rug-ged



REFRAIN.



white as the snow.
 ten-der-ly say. { Tho' your sins may be as scar-let,
 of-fer-ing be. { Tho' your sins be red like crim-son,
 Ca-l-va-ry's side. sins, your many sins



They shall be as white as snow; I will make them white as the snow.
 made white, Yes made white as the snow;



REV. FRANK E. GRAEFF.

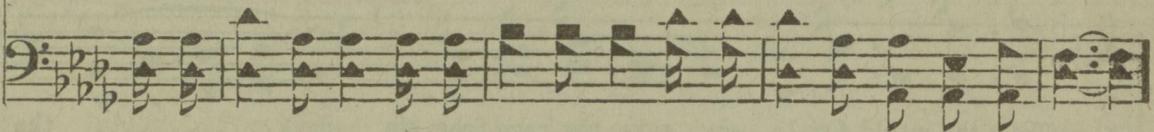
J. LINCOLN HALL.



1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for mirth or song?
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name-less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re-sist some temp-ta-tion strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "good-by" To the dear-est on earth to me,



As the bur-dens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
 As the day-light fades In-to deep night shades, Does He care e-nough to be near?
 When for my deep grief There is no re-lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
 And my sad heart aches Till it near-ly breaks, Is it aught to Him? Does He see?



CHORUS.



O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief;....



When the days are weary, The long night dreary, I know my Sav-iour cares.....
 He cares.



TAKE THE WORLD FOR JESUS.

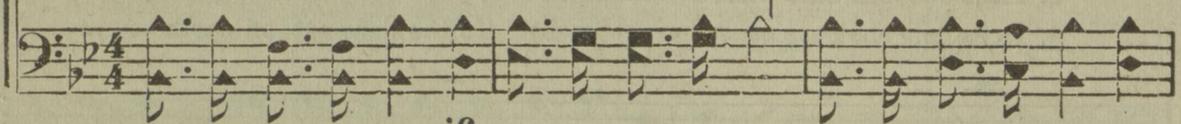
GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. Written in Rainsville Normal, 1918.

A. M. DEBERRY.

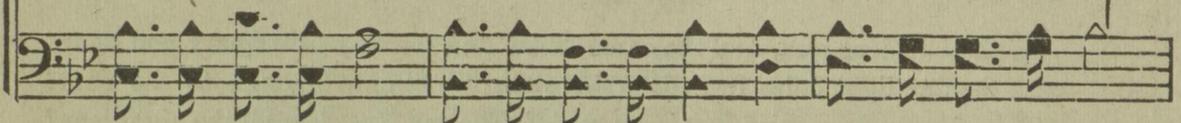
Vigorouso.



1. Go in - to the highways, 'mid the struggling throng; Sing of love e - ter - nal
2. Seek up - on the mountains souls in deep de - spair; Search the dis - tant is - lands
3. Has - ten to the low - lands, 'mid the woe and strife; Tell in song and sto - ry
4. To the war - ring na - tions go with - out de - lay; Bring to them the mes - sage,



as you go a - long; Tell the sweet old sto - ry, how a crown to win,
 spread the gos - pel there; Speak of ma - ny man - sions He's 'pre - pared a - bove,
 how He gave His life, How His pre - cious life - blood free - ly flowed for all,
 teach them how to pray; Bear to all cre - a - tion, sweet - est sto - ry told,



D. S.—Point the war - ring na - tions to His courts a - bove,

FINE. CHORUS.



Take the world for Je - sus, save the race from sin. Seek..... the
 Take the world for Je - sus, Prince of peace and love.
 Take the world for Je - sus, ere the shad - ows fall.
 Take the world for Je - sus, win a crown of gold! Seek, oh quick - ly seek



Take the world for Je - sus, Prince of peace and love.



souls in dark - - - - ness, lead..... to man - sions
 seek for souls in dark - ness, lead to man - sions fair,



fair,..... Search..... the dis - tant is - - - lands,
 lead to mansions fair, Search the distant isles, search the distant islands,



TAKE THE WORLD FOR JESUS. Concluded.

D. S.

Take..... the gos - pel there.....
 Take the gos - pel there, take the gos - pel there.

No. 83. RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pi - ty from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing ones, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gent - ly;
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them,

REFRAIN.

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died,

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

1. I am saved by grace, my soul is sweet-ly sing-ing, I'm so
 2. 'Tis so sweet to walk with-in the heav'n-ly path-way, With my
 3. O poor soul, if you to-day would be made hap-py, Put your

hap-py, hap-py ev-'ry day; In my heart each day the joy-bells
 Sav-iour al-ways at my side; When my serv-ice here for Je-sus
 trust in Christ, the cru-ci-fied; He will give you grace for all your

now are ring-ing, Yes, I'm walk-ing a-long the heav'n-ly way.
 shall be end-ed, Then in heav-en I shall for-e'er a-bide.
 earth-ly jour-ney, In His prom-ise each day you may con-fide.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry to Je-sus, He all my sins did can-cel,
 I'm so hap-py ev-'ry day, for
 Praise His name, for

Shout His praise, yes, shout with glad ac-claim; Soon I'll reach my home, my

PRAISE HIM EVERMORE. Concluded.

home e - ter - nal, Shouting glo - ry, praise His ho - ly name.
hal - le - lu jah,

No. 85. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

No. 86 O What a World This World would Be.

Rev. V. C. Martin.

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R. H. Cornelius.

1. If ev-'ry knee..... would hum-bly bow,..... And ev-'ry
 2. If all the world..... would now be - gin..... To live the
 3. If ev-'ry heart..... would glad-ly own..... Our Sav - ior

tongue..... con-fess the Lord, (confess the Lord,) If ev-'ry heart.....
 life..... of char-i - ty; (of char-i - ty;) And put a - way.....
 as..... its Lord and King; (its Lord and King;) If He should reign.....

would humbly vow..... To live ac - cord - - ing to His word,
 the reign of sin,..... O what a world..... this world would be!
 and He a - lone,..... What joys His kind - ly reign would bring!

REFRAIN.

O what a world..... this world would be;..... What wonders

ev - - 'ry eye should see;..... If all would hum - -
 eye should see;

WHAT A WORLD THIS WORLD WOULD BE. Concluded.

bly bow the knee,.... O what a world..... this world would be.
 bow the knee,

No. 87.

HE LEADETH ME!

JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE.

WM. B. BRADBURY

1. He lead-eth me! O bless-ed tho't, O words with heavenly comfort fraught,
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic - t'ry's won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea, Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
 Con - tent what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

f CHORUS.

He lead-eth me! He lead-eth me! By His own hand He lead-eth me

His faith-ful fol-lower I would be. For by His hand He lead-eth me.

No. 88. Will You Gather Golden Sheaves?

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. See the precious, gold-en grain Wav-ing o - ver hill and plain, It is
 2. If you lon-ger i - dly wait, It will be for-e'er too late, Gold-en
 3. Hu-man souls the sheaves so rare, That are sink-ing ev - 'rywhere In - to
 4. Ev - 'ry soul that you may win From the drear-y fields of sin, As a

un - to har - vest white; But the la - bor - ers are few, And the
 hours are pass-ing by; For the reap-ing must be done, Ere shall
 sin's e - ter - nal night; Go and tell of Je - sus' love, And a
 star with sil - ver ray, Shall be - deck your crown of gold, Add - ing

REFRAIN.

Lord is call-ing you, He will pay you what is right. Will you gath - - er
 pass the harvest sun, Or the grain will fall and die.
 bless-ed home a - bove, In the land of fadeless light.
 pleasures yet untold, While you live in heav'n for aye. Will you gather golden sheaves,

gold-en sheaves For the har - - - vest by and
 Will you gath-er gold-en sheaves For the har-vest by and by, For the

by; Will you gath - - - er gold-en
 har - vest by and by; Will you gath - er gold - en sheaves, Will you

WILL YOU GATHER GOLDEN SHEAVES? Concluded.

sheaves..... For the gar - - ner in the sky?.....
gather golden sheaves For the garner, for the garner in the sky, up in the sky!

No. 89.

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

C. E. P.

To my friend, J. E. Atwood.-J. D. V. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Cheerfully.

1. There's no place to me like the Sunday-school, Where the children for heav'n prepare;
2. There we learn to sing of a Sav-iour's love, How He died on Cal - va - ry;
3. There we read God's word, and, like Timothy, Store its treasures in the heart;
4. Christ has promised His blessed presence there, If we meet in His dear name;

Though the clouds hang low, or the sun shines bright, You will always find me there.
Died to save a world of poor sin - ners lost, And that means you and me.
And the good seed sown in our ear - ly youth, Will ne'er from us de - part.
Though the num - ber be on - ly two or three, We the prom - ise still can claim.

CHORUS.

The Sunday-school, the Sunday-school, Where the children for heav'n prepare;
pre - pare;

Though the clouds hang low, or the sun shines bright, You will always find me there.

No. 90. THE SONG OF THE RANSOMED SOUL.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus! I am sing - ing to - day, March - ing in the
2. Won - der - ful glo - ry now is flood - ing my soul, And my song will
3. O that I'd known Him in the years that I lost, Trust - ed His re -

light of grace. He has re - deemed me, rolled my bur - den a - way,
nev - er cease. Go - ing and com - ing He my steps will con - trol,
deem - ing love! Glo - ry to Je - sus! He has paid all the cost!

CHORUS.

Mak - ing earth a hap - py place.
Keep me in the path of peace. Glo - ry, end - less glo - ry to Je - sus
That will be my theme a - bove.

My e - ter - nal Friend and King! Glo - ry! in the sto - ry - land and

Glo - ry! in the glo - ry - land Now my hap - py soul shall sing.

No. 91.

IN THE GARDEN.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their
 3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho'the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear; The
 sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

Son of God dis - clos - es.
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me. And He tells me I am His own, And the

joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

No. 92. MY HEART IS SINGING ALL THE TIME.

A. M. P.

Revised by ADGER M. PAGE.

1. Since Je-sus washed..... my sins a-way,
 2. What wondrous love He had for me, My heart is
 3. The sun may rise, the stars may set,.....
 4. I'm saved by His..... re-deem-ing grace,.....

sing-ing.... all the time,.....From early morn.....
 He paid the debt.....
 My bless-ed Lord....
 singing, singing, singing, yes, 'tis singing all the time, Some day I'll see....

Till close of day..... My heart is singing.. all the
 and I am free,.....
 I'll ne'er forget,.....
 Him face to face,..... singing, singing, singing, yes, 'tis

REFRAIN.
 time..... Yes, He taught me how,
 sing-ing all the time. He taught me how..... to watch and

ev - er watch and pray, Now I live re-joic-ing ev -'ry
 pray, And live re - joic - ing ev -'ry day;

MY HEART IS SINGING ALL THE TIME. Concluded.

day; Since Jesus washed my sins a-way,
yes, ev-'ry day; Since Jesus washed my sins a-way,

My heart is sing-ing, all the time.....
sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, yes, 'tis singing, all the time.

No. 93.

"ALMOST PERSUADED."

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here; An-gels are
doom comes at last; "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most," is

go thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wand'rer come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most-but lost."

No. 94. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, t'ward the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pil-grims,
 2. We will fear no dan - ger as we march a - long, We will fear no dan-ger
 3. Tho' we walk in sor - row and the tear-drops fall, Tho' we walk in sor-row
 4. When our work is fin - ished and our race is run, When our work is fin-ished
 5. There will be no riv - er when we come to die, There will be no riv - er

t'ward the prom-ised land, For Je - sus will take us in His arms by and by,
 as we march a - long, For Je - sus will guide us with His eye all the way,
 and the tear-drops fall, Yet Je - sus will comfort when we're sad, bless His name,
 and our race is run, Then Je - sus will give His toil - ers rest, blessed rest,
 when we come to die, For Je - sus will take us in His arms by and by,

CHORUS.

And car - ry us safe - ly home. He will car - ry us safe - ly home by and

by, He will car - ry us safe - ly home by and by, Yes, Je - sus will

take us in His arms by and by, And car - ry us safe - ly home.

No. 95.

It Was His Love.

Copyright, 1918, in "Love Tidings," by Ussery and Jones, M. D. Ussery, owner.

M. D. U.

MARK D. USSERY.

Con spirito.

1. I'm hap-py since my sins have all been washed a-way, With glad-ness in my
 2. O tho't sub-lime! that He should suf-fer, bleed and die, Throw wide the por-tals
 3. Ere long the hosts of earth shall stand be-fore the throne Where their e-ter-nal

heart I'm sing-ing all the day; 'Twas love that reached a help-ing hand and
 of that home be-yond the sky, Where all the hap-py and redeemed from
 des-ti-ny shall be made known, O blest are they who hear the Mas-ter

love shall be, The theme my soul shall sing in heav'n e-ter-nal-ly.
 shore to shore, Shall sing the won-ders of His love for ev-er-more.
 say "Well done," Go forth to share the glo-ries of a vic-t'ry won.

CHORUS.

It was His boundless love, It was His boundless love, That lift-ed
 It was His boundless love, It was His boundless love,

me from sor-row and set me free; It was His love, His bound-less love.

res dim.

No. 96. He's the Friend You Need.

Copyright, 1917, by J. E. Thomas.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Theme by J. E. T

J. E. THOMAS

1. I've a Friend whose name is Je - sus, who is all to me, He's a
 2. Oth - er friends have oft - en failed me, but my Lord is true, He's a
 3. Are you bur - dened with a heav - y load of grief and woe? He's a
 4. He, with lov - ing arms ex - tend - ed, now in - vites you in, He's a

Friend in - deed; And He's faith - ful, more than a - ny,
 And I know what He has done for
 a faith - ful Friend in - deed; With a con - trite heart, sub - mis - sive,
 Cast on Him the weight of all your

earth - ly friend could be, — He's the Friend you need.
 me, He'll do for you, —
 un - to Je - sus go, —
 un - for - giv - en sin, — a pre - cious Friend, the Friend you need.

REFRAIN.

He's the Friend you need, He's a Friend
 He's a pre - cious Friend, yes, the Friend you need; He's an ev - er pres - ent help,

in - deed; Wheth - er bowed by grief or pain, or dyed with
 He's a pre - cious Friend indeed;
 He's a Friend in - deed;

HE'S THE FRIEND YOU NEED. Concluded.

sin's dark strain, He's the Friend you need.
a pre - cious Friend, the Friend you need.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

No. 97. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy From His lighthouse evermore,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roll;
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother; Some poor sailor, tempest tossed,

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har-bor, In the darkness may be lost.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

CHORUS.

Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Musical notation for the chorus system, including treble and bass staves.

Some poor fainting, struggling seaman, You may rescue, you may save.

Musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves.

JAMES ROWE.

J. E. THOMAS.

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
 2. I am so glad that I can tell to wayward souls the sto - ry,
 3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
 Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
 Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;

Praise His dear name, I can pro - claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
 Finding de - light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
 I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,

REFRAIN.

For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry,
 Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.
 Sweeter and nobler praise I give to Christ, my King. Glory to Je - sus,

hon - - or be to His name for - ev - er, Nev - er a great - er
 glo - ry and hon - or,

I Am So Glad. Concluded.

Friend the sin-ful race has had;.... Love Him, praise Him;
Love Him and serve Him, love Him and praise Him;

Jesus, the matchless Saviour; He has redeemed this soul of mine, And I'm so glad.

No. 99. There Is a Fountain.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and uncleanness."—ZECH. 13: 1.

WM. COWPER.

Arr. by L. MASON.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there have I, as vile as he,
3. Thou dying Lamb! Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme,
5. And when this feeble, falt'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then in a nobler, sweeter song,

Fine. D. S.

Lose all their guilty stains,	Lose all their guilty stains,	Lose all their guilty stains.
Washed all my sins away,	Washed all my sins away,	Washed all my sins away.
Be saved, to sin no more,	Be saved, to sin no more,	Be saved to sin no mor.
And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die.
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,	I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,	I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Come, Listen to My Story.

Dedicated to the boys of our country.

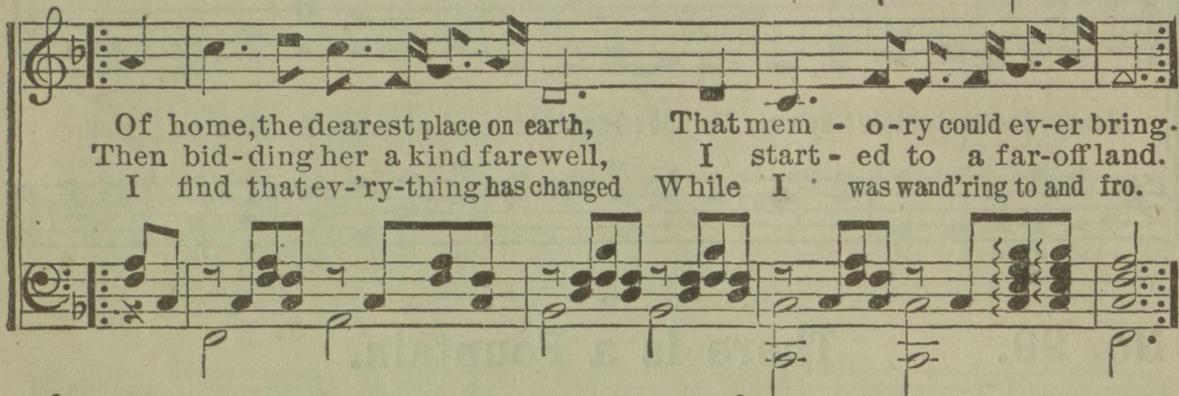
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J. E. T.

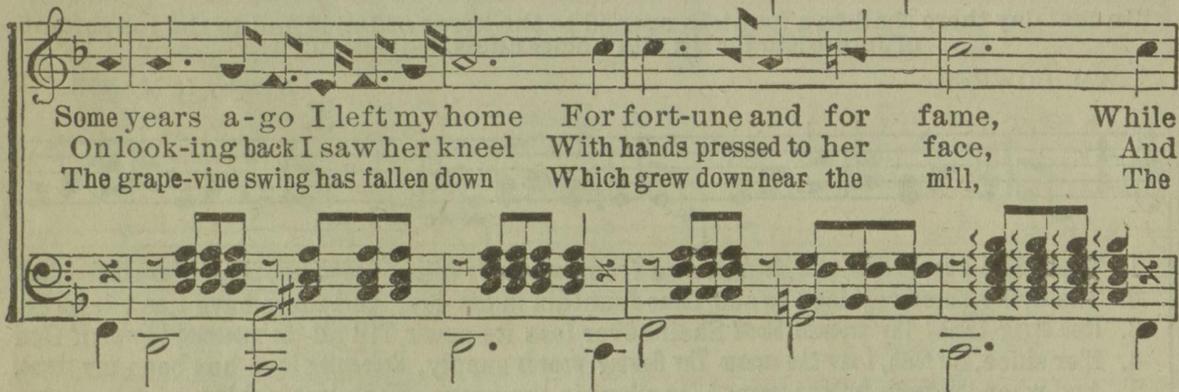
J. E. THOMAS



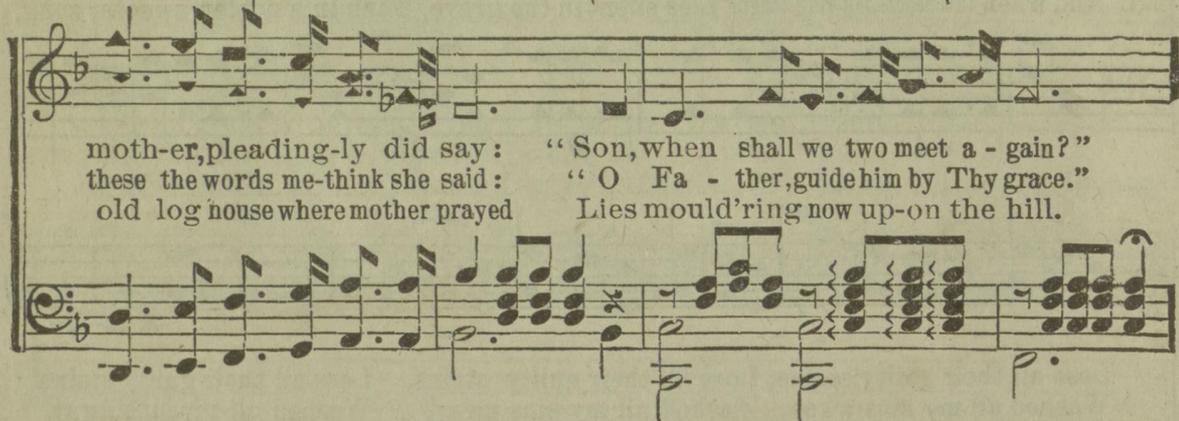
1. Come, lis - ten to my sto - ry now, A song to you I'll sing,
2. I promised her 'twould not be long Till we should meet a - gain;
3. Now since I've traced my footsteps to The home of long a - go,



Of home, the dearest place on earth, That mem - o - ry could ev - er bring.
Then bid - ding her a kind farewell, I start - ed to a far - off land.
I find that ev - 'ry - thing has changed While I was wand'ring to and fro.



Some years a - go I left my home For fort - une and for fame, While
On look - ing back I saw her kneel With hands pressed to her face, And
The grape - vine swing has fallen down Which grew down near the mill, The



moth - er, pleading - ly did say: "Son, when shall we two meet a - gain?"
these the words me - think she said: "O Fa - ther, guide him by Thy grace."
old log house where mother prayed Lies mould'ring now up - on the hill.

REFRAIN.



Tho' man - y years have past and gone Since at dear mother's knee I lisped,

Come, Listen to My Story.

"I now would lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep;

p Rit.

If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take."

No. 101

Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

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 the law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hands I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my heart - strings break in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 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 un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne.

Be of sin the dou - ble cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone—Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, 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.

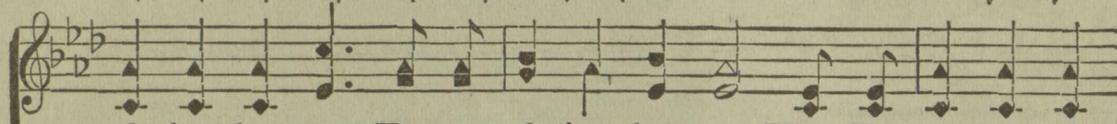
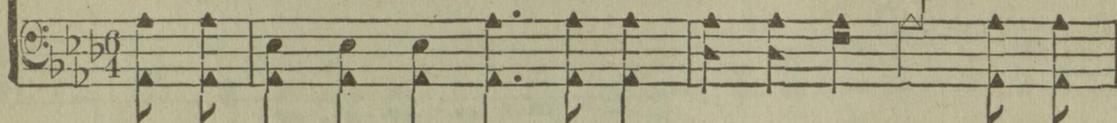
Rev. W. C. Martin.

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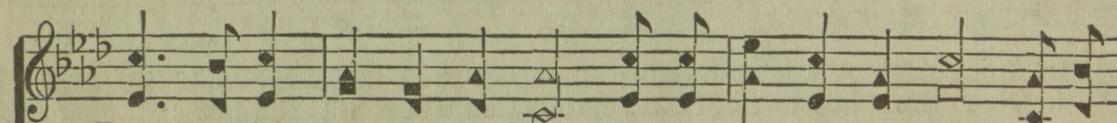
R. H. Cornelius.



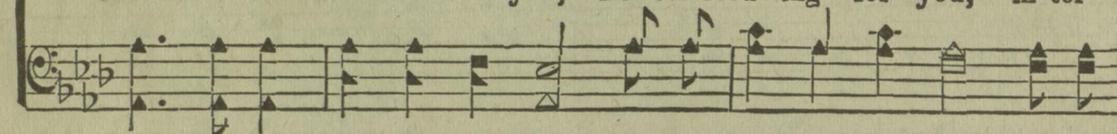
1. When the shep-herd went seek - ing the wan - der - ing sheep, He was
 2. When He drank of the cup that He dread - ed to drink, He was
 3. When He prayed, "O for - give, they know not what they do," He was



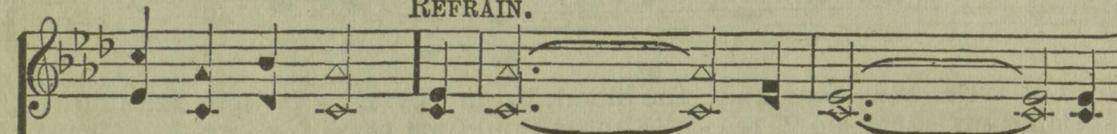
seek - ing for you; He was seek - ing for me; When He prayed that the
 think - ing of you; He was think - ing of me; When the grave lay be -
 pray - ing for you; He was pray - ing for me; And He now in - ter -



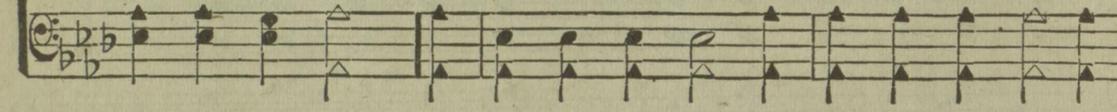
Fa - ther might shel - ter and keep, He was pray - ing for you; He was
 fore and He stepped from the brink, He was dy - ing for you; He was
 cedes with the Fa - ther for you, In - ter - ceed - ing for you; in - ter -



REFRAIN.



pray - ing for me.
 dy - ing for me. For you,..... for me,..... He
 ced - ing for me. For you and for me, for you and for me,



eres.



la - bored and suf - fered and died on the tree; For you,..... for
 He gave up His life in that



FOR YOU, FOR ME. Concluded.

me,..... For you and for me; for you and for me.
dread a - go - ny,

No. 103.

GOOD-BYE.

J. D. V.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. Sav-iour, bless us as we part, Fill our souls with love di - vine,
2. If on earth we meet no more, Let us meet at God's right hand,
3. Here's my hand that I'll be true, For that bless - ed home pre - pare,
4. That will be a hap - py time, When for - ev - er free from pain,
5. While e - ter - ni - ty rolls on, And new glo - ries e'er un - fold,

Com - fort ev - 'ry troub - led heart, May we feel that we are Thine.
Where we shall each oth - er greet, 'Mid the glo - ries of that land.
Will you prom - ise me that you Will meet me o - ver there?
In that pure, ce - les - tial clime All our friends we meet a - gain.
We shall greet our loved ones there, On the streets of shin - ing gold.

REFRAIN.

Good-bye, good-bye, If on earth we meet no more;
Good-bye, good-bye, dear friends, good-bye, no more;

Good-bye, good-bye, May we meet on heaven's shore.
Good-bye, good-bye, dear friends, good-bye, bright shore.

JAMES ROWE.

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. I'm trust-ing to-day the Re-deem-er di-vine, Because He saves, be-
 2. I'm fol-low-ing Him; what-so-ev-er the way, Because He saves, be-
 3. I'm tell-ing the sto-ry as up-ward I go, Because He saves, be-
 4. No long-er I wor-ry o'er sins of the past, Because He saves, be-

cause He saves; And I am so glad His sal-va-tion is mine, Be-
 cause He saves; I'm sing-ing His prais-es with glad-ness to-day, Be-
 cause He saves; I want all the world my Re-deem-er to know, Be-
 cause He saves; I know I shall see Him in heav-en at last, Be-

CHORUS.

cause I know He saves. Be-cause He saves..... I
 Be-cause He saves,

know He saves..... A-bove my soul..... His standard
 I know He saves, A - bove my soul

waves;..... I'm look-ing a-bove..... and
 His standard waves; I'm look-ing a - bove,

BECAUSE HE SAVES. Concluded.

trust-ing His love,..... Be-cause I know He saves.
and trusting His love, He saves.

No. 105. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

“—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man
J. D. V. availeth much.”—JAMES 5: 16. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

1. I need the pray'rs of those I love, While trav'ling o'er life's rugged way ;
2. I need the pray'rs of those I love, To help me in each trying hour ;
3. I want my friends to pray for me, To hold me up on wings of faith ;

That I may true and faithful be, And live for Je - sus ev - ry day.
To bear my tempted soul to Him, That He may keep me by His pow'r.
That I may walk the narrow way, Kept by our Father's glorious grace.

CHORUS.

I want my friends to pray for me, To bear my tempted sou. a - bove,

And in-ter-cede with God for me; I need the pray'rs of those I love.

JAMES ROWE.

GEO. W. SEBREN.

1. I was flee - ing from the foe, hard - ly knowing where to go, When the
 2. I had wast - ed all my days in the dark, for - bid - den ways, Sin - ful
 3. He will keep me in His love till I'm called to rest a - bove, And His

Sav - iour to help me free - ly came; Gave me courage, hope and cheer, Banished
 pleas - ures had dai - ly been my aim; So by foe I was opprest, Ere the
 glo - ry and love I shall pro - claim; Naught can harm the trusting soul, That is

ev - 'ry sign of fear; He's a Friend to de - pend on, bless His name.
 Sav - iour came and blest; He's a Friend to de - pend on, bless His name.
 un - der His con - trol; He's a Friend to de - pend on, bless His name.

FINE.

D. S.—He's a Friend to de - pend on, bless His name.

REFRAIN.

He's a Friend to de - pend on, bless His name, For my soul He has free - ly

D. S.

suffered shame. By His pres - ence ev - er blest, On His prom - ise I will rest,

No. 107. WORKING FOR HEAVEN'S OWN KING.

JAMES ROWE.

R. N. GRISHAM.

1. I'm out in the vine-yard of God all the time, And ma - ny a
 2. I'm sounding His prais - es from morning till night, For worth - y is
 3. A crown that is fade - less He prom - is - es me, If I will be
 4. I'm out in His vine-yard and here I shall stay, Till la - bor - ing

ca - rol I sing, For, deep in His love and His mer - cy sub - lime,
 He of my praise; My sins He has pardoned, my record made bright,
 true to the end; He tells me His glo - ry at last I shall see,
 time shall be o'er; And then when my Sav - iour shall call me a - way,

REFRAIN.

I'm work - ing for heaven's own King.
 And now He makes glad all my days. I'm work - ing for heaven's own
 If I on His love will de - pend.
 My soul will re - joi - ce ev - er - more.

King, And gems for His crown I shall bring; That
 glo - ri - ous King, sure - ly bring;

sometime above I may rest in His love, I'm working for heaven's own King.

L. B. L.

L. B. LEISTER.

1. They came to the tomb..... where our dear Lord lay,..... With spices and
Weep - ing, sleep - ing,
2. With won - der and awe..... they sped to their friends,..... To tell the good
Won - d'ring, speed - ing,
3. Then to the e - lev'n did Je - sus ap - pear..... Upbraiding their
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia,

myrrh at break of the day; An an - gel ap - pear - - ing un - to them
An - gel,
news that ris - en He sends; But they be - lieved not,..... nor could un - der -
Mar - v'ling,
un - be - lief and their fear; And doubting no more,..... re - joic - ing they
Al - le - lu - ia,

said:..... "Why seek ye the liv - ing a - mong the dead?"
say - - ing,
stand,..... That He should rise, had di - vine - ly been planned.
ques - t'ning,
cried,..... Nor Thom - as need thrust his hand in His side!
al - le - lu - ia,

CHORUS.

Lo, He is not here!..... He's ris - en in - deed!.....
Lo, He is not here! He's ris - en in - deed!

THEY CAME TO THE TOMB. Concluded.

Tri-umph-ant o'er death, and no more to bleed;
 Triumphant o'er death, and no more to bleed;

Go tell to the world the thing that is done,
 Go tell to the world the thing that is done,

For Je - sus now lives, the Cru-ci-fied One
 For Je - sus now lives, the Cru - ci - fied One.

No. 109. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT.

HANS GEORG NAGNER.

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

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

G. B. W.

G. B. WILLIAMS.



1. I am told of a coun-try where cometh no sor-row, Where the children of
 2. I will ev - er re-joice when I'm safe o'er the riv - er, And my heav-en - ly
 3. I shall cross o'er the riv - er to gladness and glo - ry, When my jour-ney on



God are at rest, And thro' grace I shall join them some golden to-mor-row,
 mansions can claim; Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll be with my Sav-iour for - ev - er,
 earth shall be o'er, There to tell with the ransomed the won-der-ful sto - ry



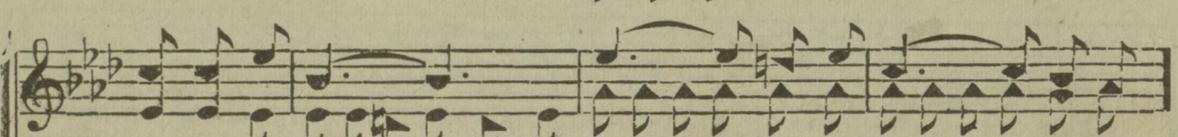
REFRAIN.



There to live ev - er hap - py and blest. O - - - ver the
 Sing - ing praise to His won - der - ful name.
 Of my King and His love ev - er - more. O-ver the riv - er, the



riv - - er, the beau - - ti - ful riv - er,..... O - ver the
 beau-ti-ful riv - er, the beau-ti - ful riv - er, the riv-er somewhere, O - ver the



riv - er somewhere;.... Dwell - - ing with Je - - sus, in
 riv - er, the riv-er somewhere, to be Dwelling with Jesus, yes, dwelling with Jesus, in



OVER THE RIVER. Concluded.

glad - ness for-ev - er,..... Glo-ry e - ter - nal I'll share.....
 gladness, with Jesus for-ev-er somewhere, Glory e - ter - nal for - ev-er I'll share.

No. 111.

HE CALLS US TODAY.

JAMES ROWE.

J. M. BOWMAN.

1. To - day the Re - deem - er is call - ing, Is call - ing to you and me;
 2. Don't let us be hin - der'd by pleas - ure, For pleasure but leaves a stain;
 3. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion, The bless - ed one calls us now;

His voice on our spir - its is fall - ing In ten - der and lov - ing plea.
 Our souls should be lay - ing up treas - ure, The crown we should try to gain.
 So, seek - ing from sin lib - er - a - tion, As pen - i - tents let us bow.

REFRAIN.

He calls us to - day, my broth - er, To - mor - row may be too late;

Our chance may be now or nev - er, For mer - cy may close the gate.

No. 112 Will He Say "Well Done?"

"Well done, thou good and faithful servant; . . . enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."—Matt. 25: 21.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

C. P. G.

G. P. GARDNER and J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Are you liv - ing, now, my broth - er, With the fu - ture life in view?
 2. Do you dai - ly read your Bi - ble, Dai - ly to your pray'rs at - tend?
 3. Is there now no con - dem - na - tion For the sins of oth - er days?

Do you ev - er feel like ask - ing What the Lord will have you do?
 So that when the Lord might call you, You may have a peace - ful end.
 Be a Chris - tian true and no - ble, Fol - low Christ in all His ways.

CHORUS.

Do you think when the Lord shall call for you He will say:
 Do you think He will say: "Well

done, faithful one, En - ter in - to the joys so true; The fight you have fought, good

service to me wrought, Well done, faithful one, Enter in, for your work is done."

No. 113. GLORY, HALLELUJAH TO THE KING.

G. B. W.

G. B. WILLIAMS.

1. I have list-ened to a voice that has made my soul re-joice, It has
 2. Yes, the change has come at last, Christ has bur-ied all my past, And the
 3. Sin-ner, give to Christ your heart, let Him now His peace in-part, Lean to

turned my night of sad-ness in - to joy - ous day; All my bur - den now has
 an - gels now are sing-ing o - ver me a - bove; I am now a ran-somed
 day up - on His prom-ise, on the safe side be; Heed to - day the ten - der

D. S.—praise the Lord to-

gone, I am press-ing on and on, Sweet-ly prais-ing my Re-deem-er
 soul, un - der God's di - vine con - trol, And am hap - py, O so hap - py
 voice that would make your soul re - joice, O be par-doned and go sing-ing

day, I'm so hap - py on the way, Glo-ry, glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah

FINE. REFRAIN.

all the way. I am sing-ing,.... Hal - le - lu - jah!
 in His love.
 home with me. I am sing-ing ev - 'ry day, I am sing - ing all the way,

to the King.

D. S.

And my voice in joy - ous praise shall ev - er ring; O I
 Hal - le - lu - jah!

1. This world of forms and changes, Is just now so confused, That there is found some
 2. Old Sa-tan tries to throw down, Just ev - 'ry thing that's good, He'll fix a day to
 3. There are some men and women, That help the dev-il on, By con-stant-ly com-
 4. The preach-er in the ser-mon, Will tell them of their life, But they don't like to

dan-ger, in ev - 'ry thing we use, But this is con - so - la - tion to
 con-found, the right-eous if He could, But thanks to God Al-might-y that
 plain-ing of ev-'ry thing that's done, They want to be called Christians and
 hear it, they're full of sin and strife, They want the whole ar-range-ment to

ev-'ry blood-washed child, The Lord will change our sta - tion, af - ter while.
 he can-not be-guile, And we will be done fight-ing, af - ter while.
 march in rank and file, But God will o - pen se-crets, af - ter while.
 suit their self-ish pride, But God will sit in judg-ment, af - ter while.

FINE.

D. S.—The Lord will change our station, af - ter while.

CHORUS.

Af - ter while,..... af - ter while, The Lord will change our station,
 Af-ter while, after while,

af - ter while, Af - ter while,..... af - ter while.
 Af - ter while, af - ter while.

D. S.

JAMES ROWE.

J. L. MOORE.

Slowly.

1. I heard a sto - ry sweet, one day, When I from God was
 2. It showed me what I ought to do, To lose my sins and
 3. It made me see the pre-cious light That guides the sin - ner
 4. I'll tell that sto - ry day by day, To oth - ers who have

far a - stray, And now, re - joic - ing, I can say, That
 start a - new; And now I'm try - ing to be true, That
 thro' the night, And now it makes my life so bright! That
 lost their way; And to my Sav - iour I will pray, That

CHORUS.

to - ry did me good.
 sto - ry did me good. It did me good, it did me
 sto - ry did me good.
 I may do them good.

good, Far more than I be - lieved it could, It was God's ap -

peal, so true, so real! That sto - ry did me good.

No. 116. I'LL AWAY TO SUNDAY SCHOOL.

G. L. L.

G. L. LINDSEY.



1. When the morning light drives a-way the night, With the sun so bright and full,
 2. On the frost-y dawn of a win-ter's morn, When the earth is wrapped in snow,
 3. In the class I meet with the friends I greet, At the time of morn-ing pray'r,
 4. May the dews of grace fill the hallowed place, And the sun-shine nev - er fail,



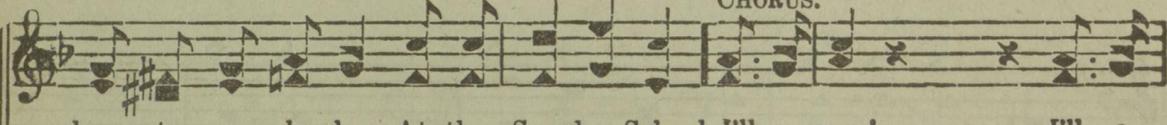
And it draws its line near the hour of nine, I'll a - way to the Sun-day School.
 Or the sum-mer's breeze plays around the trees, To the Sun-day School I go.
 And our hearts we raise in a hymn of praise, For 'tis al - ways pleasant there.
 While each blooming rose, which in mem'ry grows, Shall a sweet per - fume ex - hale.



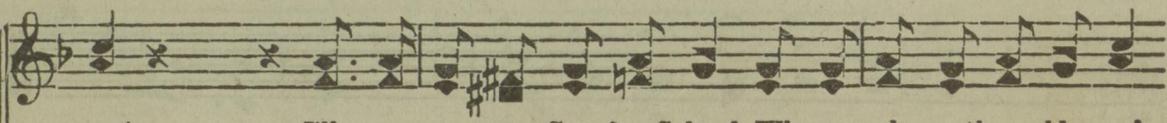
For 'tis there we all a - gree, All with hearts so light and free, And I
 When the ho - ly day has come, And the Sab - bath break-ers roam, I de -
 In the Book of ho - ly truth, Full of coun - sel and re - proof, We be -
 When we min - gle here no more, But have met on Jor - dan's shore, We will



CHORUS.



love to ear - ly be At the Sun-day School. I'll a - way! I'll
 light to leave my home For the Sun-day School.
 hold the guide of youth At the Sun-day School.
 talk of mo-ments o'er At the Sun-day School. I'll a - way!



way! I'll a - way to Sun-day School, Where we learn the golden rule;
 I'll a - way!



I'LL AWAY TO SUNDAY SCHOOL, Concluded.

I'll a-way! I'll a-way! I'll a-way to the Sun-day School.
I'll a-way I'll a-way! Sun-day School.

No. 117. NO SORROWS YONDER.

G. L. L.

(MALE QUARTETTE)

G. L. LINDSEY.

1. No sor-rows yonder, Grief and care are nev-er known; No sorrows yon-der,
2. No sor-rows yonder, No more tears to dim the eye; No sorrows yon-der,
3. No sor-rows yonder, Weeping will be turned to song; No sorrows yon-der,

There a-round the throne. Hap-pi-ness e - ter-nal In that home su-per-nal;
In the bye and bye. Peace and love a-bound-ing, Prais-es there re-sound-ing,
With the heav'nly throng. Loved ones there entreat us, At the gate they'll meet us,

REFRAIN.

There love beams ex-ter-nal, In that heav'nly home.
Heav'nly mu-sic sounding, In that home on high. No sor-rows yon-der,
With a smile they'll greet us, And 'twill not be long.

All is joy and peace and love; No sor-rows yon-der, In that home a-bove.

No. 118. BEYOND THE CLOUDS IS LIGHT.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

LUTHER G. PRESLEY.

1. I will not fear tho' shadows fall, And things seem
 2. It mat-ters not..... if skies are dim, And morn-ing
 3. The happy end..... will soon ap-pear, When faith is
 1. I will not fear tho' shadows fall, tho' shadows fall,

wrong..... in-stead of right;..... God will not fail,.....
 joy..... gives place to night;..... My heart shall still.....
 lost..... in bless-ed sight;..... My Fa-ther knows,.....
 And things seem wrong instead of right, instead of right; God will not fail,

He hears each call,..... Beyond the clouds is heav'nly light.....
 re-joice in Him,..... Beyond the clouds is heav'nly light.....
 and He is near, Beyond the clouds is heav'nly light.....
 He hears each call, He hears each call, is heav'nly light,

D. S.—of hope and cheer,..... Beyond the clouds is heav'nly light,
 of hope and cheer, is heav'nly light.

There's light, glad light, I will not fear,
 There's light, glad light,..... I will not fear,..... God's love sur-

God's love surrounds me day and night, me day and night; A song I'll sing
 rounds..... me day and night, A song I'll sing.....

No. 119. I WANT TO GO THERE, DON'T YOU?

J. H. S

J. H. STANLEY.



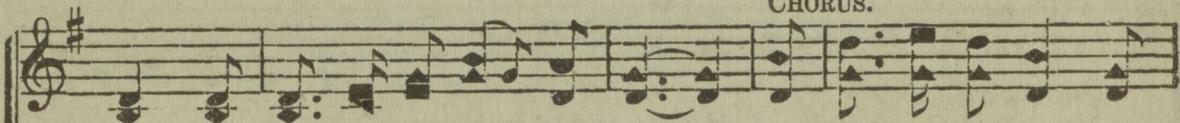
1. I read of a coun - try where com - eth no night, The glo - ry of
 2. And in this fair coun - try, a cit - y of gold, Whose beau - ties and
 3. No sick - ness or dy - ing, no shed - ding of tears, For Je - sus our
 4. While trav'ling the sor - row - ful way here be - low, I'll trust in the



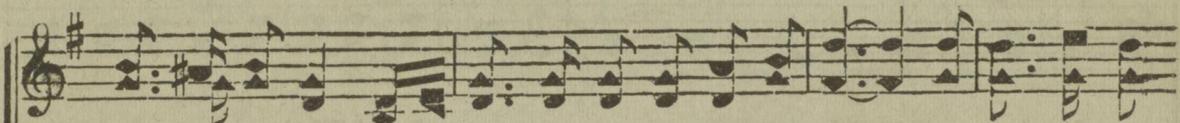
Je - sus its ra - di - ant light, They're praising the Saviour with song ev - er
 grandeur have nev - er been told, The man - sions are ma - ny pre - pared for the
 Sav - iour will qui - et our fears, O beau - ti - ful home - land held up to our
 prom - ise as on - ward I go, Till heav - en the home - land at last I shall



CHORUS.



new, I want to go there, don't you?
 true, I want to go there, don't you? I want to go there, I
 view, I want to go there, don't you?
 view, I aim to go there, don't you?



want to go there, I long a bright heaven to view, The mansions are



ma - ny pre - pared for the true, I want to go there, don't you?

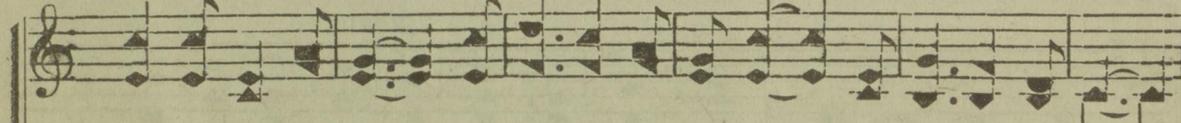




1. It may be in the val-ley where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
 2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A - cross the burning
 3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
 4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to



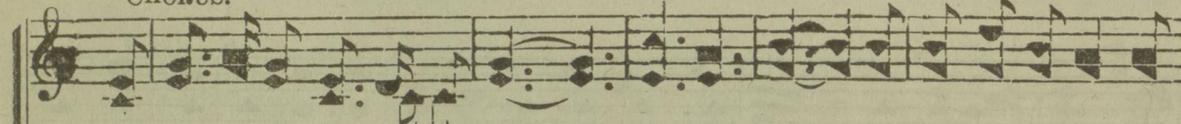
sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if
 des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
 bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him— con-
 fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or



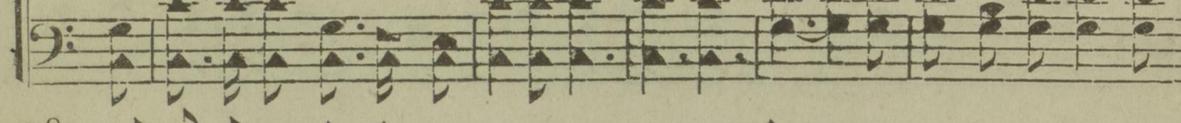
it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y-where!
 bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y-where!
 fess my judgments fair And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y-where!
 whether here or there, I'll be with my Sav-iour, con-tent an - y-where!



CHORUS.



If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go..... an - y - where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Where
 I'll go.



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here.... His
 His cross, His



IF JESUS GOES WITH ME. Concluded.

cross to bear;.... If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go... an - y - where!
His cross to bear;

No. 121. DON'T LET THIS CHANCE GO BY.

JAMES ROWE.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. There's a line thrown out, O sink-ing soul, And Christ is wait-ing nigh,
2. Ma - ny bet - ter days you yet may live, If on - ly you will try;
3. You may hide your past in His dear love, And win the crown on high;

Lest the an - gry bil-lows o'er you roll, Don't let this chance go by.
Ma - ny lov-ing friends true help will give, Don't let this chance go by.
If you will but trust the Friend a - bove, Don't let this chance go by.

CHORUS.

Take hold, take hold, Be saved while help is nigh!
of the line! of the line!

Re - ly on Christ, your friend and mine, Don't let this chance go by.

1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
 2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
 3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry cannot a - larm me, I am safe-ly
 4. View-ing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem-pla-tion, Hear-ing now His

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
 bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
 shel - ter'd here, pro - tec - ted by God's hand; Here the sun is al - ways shin - ing,
 bless - ed voice, I see the way He plann'd; Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I

vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beau - lah Land.
 of God's word re - treat - ing, Noth - ing there can reach me - 'tis Beau - lah Land.
 here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beau - lah Land.
 learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beau - lah Land.

CHORUS.

I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky, I'm
 Praise God!

drinking at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND. Concluded.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup - ply For I am dwelling in Beu-lah Land.

No. 123. WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT?

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

J. B. HERBERT.

1. Not all earth's gold and sil - ver Can make a sin - ner whole;
 2. The heap - ing up of rich - es To ma - ny seems life's goal;
 3. This sol - emn ques - tion an - swer; Is world - ly gain thy goal?
 4. Would'st thou be rich? to Je - sus Come now, thy - self de - ny

What shall it prof - it thee, O man, If thou should'st lose thy soul?
 But in the ea - ger rush for wealth, For - got - ten is the soul.
 Can fleet - ing rich - es be com - pared To an im - mor - tal soul?
 The wealth He free - ly of - fers thee, Thy soul will sat - is - fy.

p, CHORUS. *mp*

What shall it prof - it a man, What shall it prof - it a man,

If He gain the whole world, And lose His own soul?

No. 124. Walking in the Sunlight of God's Love.

G. L. LINDSEY.

L. B. LEISTER.

1. I am walk-ing in the light, in the bright and shin-ing light, In the
 2. I am hap-py now each day, since I found this shin-ing way Which is
 3. All who will may walk this way, lead-ing to that end-less day, There we'll

bles-sed heav'n-ly sun-light of God's love, As each day I march a-
 lead-ing to that home in heav'n a - bove; I will keep this way so
 meet our loved ones who have gone be - fore; There we'll dwell for ev - er-

long, Prais-ing my dear Lord in song; Brighter all the way 'tis
 straight Till I reach the gold-en gate, Walk-ing in the bles-sed
 more, On that bliss-ful gold-en shore, Liv-ing in the bles-sed

CHORUS.

shin-ing from a - bove. I am walk - ing in the sun-light of God's
 sun - light of God's love.
 sun - light of God's love. I am walk - ing in the light,

love,..... O bles-sed love,..... from heav'n a -
 O match-less love,.....
 O boundless love,

Walking in the Sunlight of God's Love. Concluded.

bove!..... And each day 'tis grow-ing brighter from a-
 O won-der-ful love! And each day 'tis grow-ing bright,

bove,..... That glorious sun - light of God's love.
 That heav'nly sun - - - light, His wonderful love.

That inner sunlight of God's love.....

No. 125. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. McDONALD.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind;
 2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
 3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth - ly store;
 4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap - plied;
 5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am;

Cho.-I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me: "I will cleanse you from all sin."
 Soul and bod - y Thine to be, - Whol - ly Thine for ev - er - more.
 I am pros - trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole: Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.



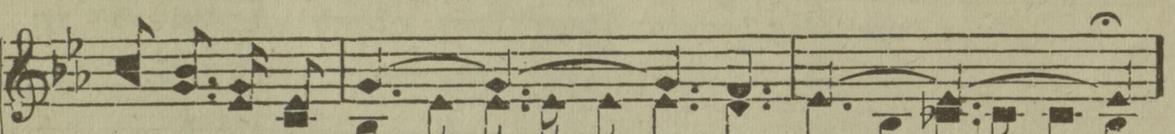
1. The day is far spent,..... the darkness of night is hastening on,
 1. The day is far spent,
 2. By darkness enclosed..... I stum-ble along the verge of despair,
 3. A - wea - ry of life,..... my heart has no hope, no light on my path,
 4. I thank Thee, O Lord,..... Thou heardest my pray'r, I'm now in the light;



And I am a - lone,..... a - lone!.....
 And I am a - lone, and I am a - lone!
 So deep is the gloom..... with - in!.....
 So deep is the gloom, so gloomy with - in!
 I fain would lie down..... and rest;.....
 I fain would lie down, would lie down and rest;
 Dispersed is the gloom..... of night;.....
 Dispersed is the gloom, the gloomy, dark night;



The shadows now dim..... the outlines of day, and hope has no ray;
 With no gen-tle hand..... to lead to the light, no whisper of cheer,
 But worse than no hope,..... fore-boding, and dread of e-ter-nal wrath
 I thought of the night..... in Gethsemane, how Je-sus there prayed,



The light of my soul..... is gone!.....
 The light of my soul, my light is now gone!
 No voice save the voice..... of sin!.....
 No voice save the voice, no voice but of sin!
 Would seem to o'erwhelm..... my breast!.....
 Would seem to o'erwhelm, o'erwhelm my poor breast.
 And prayer is the key..... to light.....
 And prayer is the key, thro' prayer is the light.



PRAYER IS THE KEY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

1, 2, 3. Temptations al-lure,..... and snares of the night,.....
 Temptations al-lure, and snares of the night
 4. Temptations no more..... al-lure to the night,.....
 Temptations no more al-lure to the night,

That oft have my soul..... be-guiled,.....
 That oft have my soul, my soul have be-guiled,
 No more is my soul..... be-guiled;.....
 No more is my soul, no more is be-guiled;

If Thou wilt not help,..... all hope they must blight;.....
 If Thou wilt not help, all hope they must blight;
 I prayed un-to Thee,..... Thou gavest me light;.....
 I prayed unto Thee, Thou gavest me light;

Lord, pit-y and save..... Thy child!.....
 Lord, pit-y and save, Lord, pit-y Thy child!
 O Lord, Thou hast saved..... Thy child!.....
 O Lord, Thou hast saved, hast pit-ied Thy child.

No. 127. FOLLOW THE ONE ALL-GLORIOUS.

JAMES ROWE.

VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. March a - long, fol - low the King, (Christ, the King,) Follow Him in the
 2. Sing His praise, glo - ri - ous praise, (end-less praise,) Joy - ous - ly praise His
 3. Fol - low Him all the way home, (safely home,) Keep - ing Him al - ways

up - ward way; Vic - to - ry sure (vic - t'ry sure) Je - sus will bring, (He will bring,)
 pow'r to save; Har - mo - nies grand (always grand) heart - i - ly raise, (sweetly raise,)
 ver - y near; Do - ing His will, (do His will,) trav - el a - long, (march along,)

Fol - low Him close - ly day by day; He is the might - y One, all - glo - ri - ous;
 Knowing that He His life - blood gave; He is the ho - ly and su - per - nal One;
 Fill - ing the world with gos - pel cheer; Soon we shall leave the gloomy sto - ry land;

accel.

He is the King of kings vic - to - ri - ous, And with His ban - ner o - ver
 He is the Sav - iour, the e - ter - nal One Whose praise shall rise from sun to
 Soon with the King be safe in glo - ry - land, With an - gels sing - ing on the

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

us, un - spot - ted we shall stay.
 sun, whose flag shall ever wave. Soldiers, on, on, on with the mighty One, We are
 strand, with friends to us so dear.

FOLLOW THE ONE ALL-GLORIOUS. Concluded.

We are safe with Him, we know, The need-ed grace He
safe..... with Him, we know;..... The need-ed grace..... He will be-

will be - stow, To tri-umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe; The
stow,..... To triumph o - - - ver ev - 'ry foe;..... The Lord of

Lord of earth and sky is He; Fol - low Him wher -
earth..... and sky is He;..... To fol - low Him..... wher - e'er He

e'er He leads, And find de - light in no - ble deeds, For He sup -
leads,..... And find de - light..... in no - ble deeds,.....

accel.

pli - - - eth all our needs,.... And leads us on to vic - to - ry.
He sup - pli - eth all our needs,

JAMES ROWE.

T. B. MOSLEY.



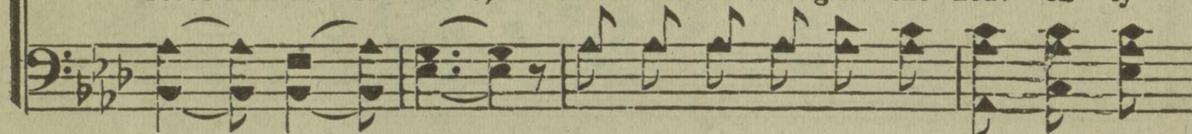
1. Gath-ered a - gain in the light of the glo - ry of Christ,
 2. Ev - er He guides us a - long in the light of His soul-
 3. Soon in the cit - y of glad-ness and glo - ry where an-



the King, Let us to - geth - er, with voic - es of glad-ness, His
 re-deem-ing grace; When we are wea-ry, or sad, or dis-cour-aged, He
 gels Him a - dore, We shall a - bide in His glo - ri - fied pres-ence, and



prais - es.... sing,... For He came down from His glo - ri - ous
 shows His smil-ing face; Bless-ings un-num-bered He lov - ing - ly
 serve Him ev - er - more; Soon with the throng on the heav - en - ly



home and His throne a - bove, Will - ing - ly suf-fered and
 sends to your trust-ing soul and mine, So let us praise Him with
 strand we shall view His.... face, And be re - joic - ing for-



CHORUS.



died to re-deem us and show His love. Praise Him with gladness to-
 songs nev-er ceas - ing, for love di - vine.
 ev - er with all the "re-deemed by grace." Praise Him with



PRAISE HIM WITH GLADNESS. Concluded.

day, Praise Him as nev - er be - fore;
glad - ness to - day, Praise Him as nev - er be - fore;

Sing of His ma - jes - ty, hon - or and glo - ry, And won - der - ful

love ev - er - more. Join - ing the heav - en - ly thron - g.
Join - ing the heav - en - ly thron - g

Who so re - joic - ing - ly sing, Praise and a -
Who so re - joic - ing - ly sing

dore Him, the glo - ri - ous Sav - iour And ev - er - last - ing King.

JAS. WELLS.

VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

Spirited.

1. On-ward we go as we fol - low our King, Shout - ing the
 2. On-ward we go as our Lord leads be - fore, Fight - ing all
 3. On-ward we go with our Lord and our King, Fol - low - ing

vic - t'ry cry; Still press - ing on - ward, His prais - es we sing,
 wrong and sin; With our Lord's ban - ner de - fi - ant - ly o'er,
 all the way, Know - ing that vic - to - ry He'll sure - ly bring,

Cer - tain that vic - to - ry's nigh; Fighting for right ev - er
 Vow - ing the fight we will win; See Sa - tan's forc - es....
 Noth - ing our course can de - lay; On - ward we press for our

loy - al and true, Wag - ing war a - gainst sin; Keep - ing our
 in full re - treat, As we press on our way; Forc - es of
 God and the right, Sure we will nev - er fail; Safe and se -

Mas - ter's cause o'er in view, On - ward we press till we win.
 e - vil must meet de - feat, On - ward we press ev - 'ry day.
 cure we in Je - sus' might, Know - ing that He will pre - vail.

ONWARD WE GO. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

On - ward,
On-ward, on - ward, on-ward we go, Vic - ry
On-ward, on-ward, ev - er, on - ward, on-ward soon the

He will bring; On - ward,
On - ward, on - ward, on-ward we go,
On - ward, on-ward ev - er,

Fol-low-ing Christ our King, Fight-ing for Christ, yes, for God and right;

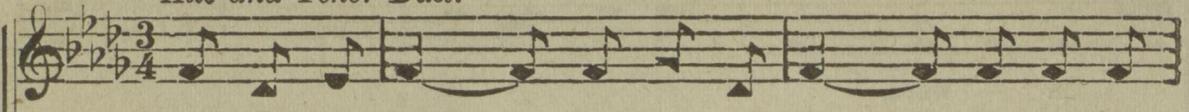
Sure - ly we'll win, we shall win the fight, Trust-ing in God all the

way is bright, On, stead - y on, on 'till we win. till we win.

JAMES WELLS.

T. B. MOSLEY.

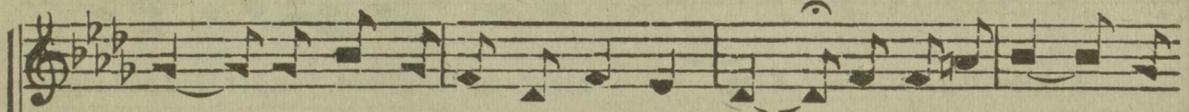
Alto and Tenor Duet.



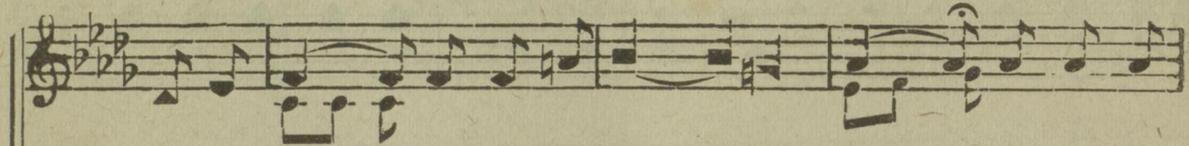
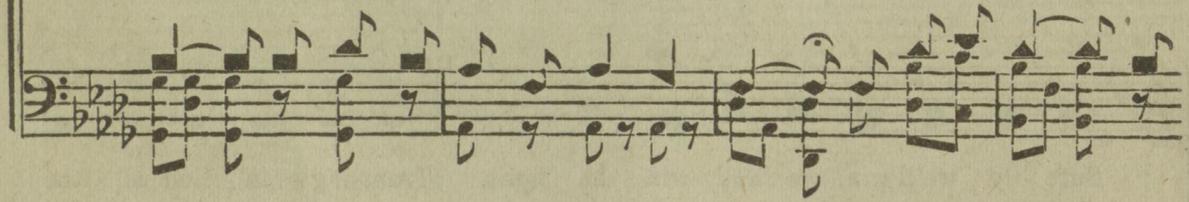
1. God keep my heart.... so pure and white,.... That e - ven
 2. May nev - er broth - - er's help - less cry Un - heed - ed
 3. Then help me, Fa - - - ther, as I tread..... Life's paths that



should... I die to - night,.... My wea - ried spir - it should a -
 go..... while I stand by;..... May nev - er broth - er need - ing
 I..... be right - ly led;..... That tho't and deed..... a - like shall



rise And be with Thee in par - a - dise. Let not the shad - ow
 care For - sak - en be while I am there. The help - ful word, the
 be A liv - ing trib - ute, Lord, to Thee. And when my jour - ney



of a wrong.... Lurk in my in - - most tho't;.... May hope and
 kind - ly deed,..... O may I e'er.... be - stow.... Up - on the
 here is o'er..... When life's brief day.. has passed,.. O safe - ly



A PRAYER. Concluded.

faith.... and cour-age strong,... To me each day be brought.
 help - less and in need, .. As thru the world I go.
 to..... the heav'n-ly shore,.... Guide Thou my soul at last.

CHORUS.

This is my pray'r,.... my fervent pray'r..... O Fa - ther,
 This is my pray'r, my fervent pray'r, O Fa-ther, this,

this, my plea;... .. That ev - 'ry tho't..... and word and
 my on - ly plea: That ev - 'ry tho't and

deed..... Shall be, O Lord, for Thee,..... That ev - 'ry
 word and deed for Thee, That

tho't..... and word and deed..... Shall be, O Lord, for Thee.....
 ev - 'ry tho't and word and deed for Thee.

1. Let voic - es rise..... in praise a - gain.....
 2. His name a - round..... the world shall ring.....
 3. Let voic - es rise..... in praise and love.....

To Him who died..... for sin - ful men.....
 And He shall be..... the on - ly King.....
 While throngs exalt..... His name a - bove.....

For worth - y is..... our King a - bove.....
 And ev - 'ry knee..... to Him shall bow.....
 And cher - u - bim..... and ser - a - phim.....

Of all our praise..... and all our love. Let voic - es
 Who wore the thorns..... up - on His brow; Let voic - es
 To - geth - er are..... a - dor - ing Him. Let voic - es

rise..... and o'er and o'er..... Ex - alt ye
 rise..... in meas - ures grand..... From ev - 'ry
 rise..... from hearts of joy..... Our pow - ers

GIVE PRAISE TO JESUS. Concluded.

Him..... whom saints a - dore; Whom an - gels praise.....
 sea..... and ev - 'ry land, For - ev - er shall.....
 all..... in praise em - ploy, For worth - y of.....

up - on the throne,..... Where o - ver all..... He reigns alone.
 His glo - ry shine, And na - tions praise..... His love divine.
 all praise is He On earth and through..... e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

O praise the Lord, our gra - cious King, Who
 Praise the Lord, our gra - cious King, Praise the Lord, our gra - cious King,

died..... the na - tions to re - store; A glad new song to
 He who died the na - tions to re - store;

Je - sus sing; Oh, praise the Lord for ev - er - more.

No. 132. DRINK OF THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

JAMES WELLS

VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. Would you wear.... a crown e - ter - nal In the land . . . be-
 2. In that cit - - y bright, transcendent, There your friends... and
 3. Why, O why..... still long-er wan-der In the ston - - y

yond the skies, In that cit - - y bright, su-per - nal, In the
 loved ones wait, In their robes.... of white re-splend-ent, Close be-
 paths of sin? It is time..... to stop and pon-der, If to

realms . . . of par - a - dise? Then drink from..... the liv - ing
 side the gold-en gate. Would you win..... the heav'nly
 heav - - en you would win; See the fount..... so free-ly

Fount-ain, Which im - mor - - - tal life will give, Fount that
 guer - don? Would you friends and loved ones see? Cast, O
 flow - ing, Pre-cious fount - - ain of Christ's blood. Par - don

flows.... from Calv'ry's mountain, O drink from.... the Fount and live.....
 cast.... a-way sin's bur-den, Drink ye from.... that Fount so free.....
 full.... on all be-stow-ing, Drink, O drink.... of its pure flood.....

DRINK OF THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Drink of that fount, drink of that fount, drink of the
O drink of that fount,..... the won-der-ful fount-ain of

fountain of life; Drink of that fount, drink of that fount,
life,..... O drink..... of that fount,..... 'twill

cleanse you from strife, cleanse from sin's strife, Drink of that fount,
cleanse..... you from strife,..... O drink..... of that

drink of that fount! drink, it will cleanse your soul!
fount,..... its wa-ters will cleanse your soul..... O

Drink, deeply drink, drink, deeply drink, drink and make heaven your goal!.....
drink,..... deep-ly drink,..... Drink and make heaven your goal!

No. 133. Under Emanuel's Banner.

Words and music copyrighted, 1912, by J. E. Thomas.

JENNIE WILSON AND J. E. T.

Music and Refrain by J. E. THOMAS.

Not fast.

1. Un - der E-man-uel's banner glad-ly we fall in line, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 2. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, gath-er -'ing at His call, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 3. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, where He shall bid us go, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 4. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, aft - er the strife is o'er, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Of - fer - ing Him our service, heed-ing His call di-vine, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 Now in His name we ral - ly, lov - ing Him best of all, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 Soon we will march to con-flict, e - vil to o-ver-throw, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 We shall gain joy e - ter - nal, praising Him ev - er-more, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Read-y to hear His or-ders, we will His bid-ding do, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 Un - der E-man-uel's banner, shin-ing so fair and bright, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 Wearing sal-va-tion's ar-mor, we will our weapons wield, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 Then for the tried and faithful, those who the Lord o - bey, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Ev - er to His com-mand-ments, seek - ing to be found true,
 We will en-list as sol-diers, loy - al to truth and right,
 Till we as hap - py vic - tors, turn from the bat - tle field,
 There will be crowns un - fad - ing, in that great tri - umph day,

Under Emanuel's Banner. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp. Under the ban - ner of
Under the ban - ner,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Prince E-man - u - el, E - man - u - el, E - man - u -
so gladly we march along, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

el, Ba - ra - ca's are march - ing on, Phi -
Ba - ra - ca's are marching on,
We - nev - er can suf - fer loss While
foll'wing E - man - u - el, We nev - er can suf - fer loss,
Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

lathea's are with the throng, Forward, and conquer ev - 'ry
..... Phi - la - thea's are with the throng,
marching beneath His cross, Forward, and
..... While marching be - neath His cross,
tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

foe; Win the vic - to - ry (the vic - to - ry.)

1. Oh see the gold-en har-vest Wait-ing on ev - 'ry hand; Bend-ing in
 2. Now is the time for reap-ing, Why sit ye i - dly by? Sum-mer will
 3. Soon will the grain be wast-ing, Go while the fields are white, Soon will the

eve-ning breez-es, O - ver the en - tire land; Je - sus, the har-vest mas - ter,
 soon be o - ver, Win-ter is draw-ing nigh, This is no time for pin - ing,
 night be fall - ing, Go while then yet 'tis light; Je - sus, the Mas - ter needs you,

Points to the field a - way, So grasp ye the wait - ing sic - kle,
 Work while it yet is day, So grasp ye the wait - ing sic - kle,
 Wa - ges to you He'll pay, So grasp ye the wait - ing sic - kle,

CHORUS.

Haste a - way. Go to the har-vest field, oh,
 Haste to the field a - way, oh reap-ers. Go..... in - to the

go to the har-vest field, Go gath-er the precious yield, the
 field and gath-er in..... the pre - cious

REAPERS, HASTE AWAY. Concluded.

precious yield, Go work while it yet 'tis day, Go forth to the fields a-way,
yield,.... Go work..... while yet 'tis day,.....

Go la - bor for Christ while yet you may,.....
Go la - - - - bor while you may, for the Mas-ter calls you, go with

Go with your sic-kle shin - ing, go with it shin-ing bright, Oh,
sic - - - - kle shin - ing bright,..... Oh, do your

do all the good you can, 'twill soon be night, A glor'ous reward He'll pay, yea,
best..... 'twill soon be night.... A rich..... reward He'll

Christ, the dear Lord, will pay, Haste to the fields a-way, go work for the Lord today.
pay,..... Go work..... for Him to-day.....

No. 135 There's Glory on the Winning Side.

Copyright, 1918, in "Love Tidings," by Ussery and Jones, M. D. Ussery, owner.

M. D. U.

MARK D. USSERY.

With vigor.

1. There's a might-y ar-my marching thru the land, See the ban-ners
 2. Christ, our peer-less lead-er, goes in love be-fore, He will lead us
 3. Af-ter while vic-to-rious we shall sure-ly stand, With the good and

wave on ev-'ry hand, Soon the hosts of dark-ness shall be put to flight,
 on, though can-nons roar, He will be our sol-ace and our hearts in-spire,
 true of ev-'ry land, We shall sing "de-liv'-rance," on a gold-en shore,

And a right-eous reign pur-sue; Hear the call that's ring-ing o'er this
 Till the fight with sin is thru; Press we on with courage, naught can
 Ev-er-more sweet peace pur-sue; While the end-less years roll on—for-

broad do-main, Who will help the vic-to-ry to gain? Hast-en now, en-
 give a-larm, He will keep us safe from ev-'ry harm, Be you now en-
 ev-er on, We shall dwell 'mid scenes of love and song,—Hasten now, en-

list you on the win-ning side, There is glo-ry there for you.
 list-ed on the win-ning side, There is glo-ry there for you.
 list you on the win-ning side. There is glo-ry there for you. (for you).

There's Glory on the Winning Side. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

There is glo - ry on the winning side, On the win-ning side,
glo - ry, glo - ry, yes, yes,

On the winning side, There is glo - ry on the win-ning side;
glo - ry, glo - ry,

When the fight with sin is thru; There is glo - ry on the
is thru, glo - ry, glo - ry,

winning side, On the win-ning side, On the winning side, There is
yes, yes,

glo - ry on the win-ning side, On the win - ning side for you.
glo - ry, glo - ry, for you.

No. 136. 'Twas Grace Divine That Lifted Me.

Words and music copyrighted, 1913, by J. E. Thomas.

JAMES ROWE. Suggested by J. E. T.

Music and Refrain by J. E. THOMAS.



1. My heart o'erflows with a hap - py song, Which with joy I sing to the
 2. He found me sink - ing in dark de - spair, And He lift - ed me in His
 3. O wayward life, won't you trust this Friend? On His lifting love won't you



need - y throng, As with my Saviour I press a - long, For His joy is
 love-light fair, Be - stow - ing comfort beyond compare To this heart of
 now de - pend? He'll keep your soul, when this life shall end, Just as He'll keep



mine. I've found the soul's ev - er - last - ing Spring In Je - ho - vah's Son,
 mine. He hid my past and restored my soul, Took my wayward life
 mine. He died to save you from shame and sin, And His pardon now

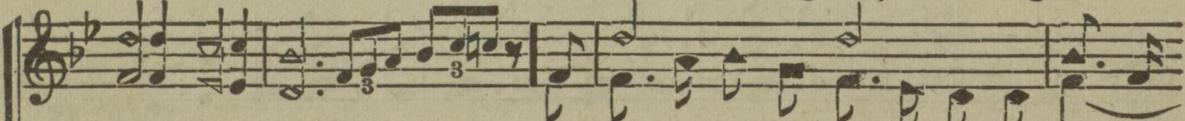


the e - ter - nal King, And now for - ev - er my heart shall sing Of His
 un - der His con - trol, And now I'll sing, while the a - ges roll, Of His
 you may free - ly win, O come to - day and a - new be - gin, Trusting



REFRAIN.

'Twas grace, grace, grace di -



grace di - vine. 'Twas grace divine that lifted me, 'Twas grace...



'Twas grace, grace, grace di -

'Twas Grace Divine That Lifted Me. Concluded.

vine that lift-ed me, 'Twas won - drous grace, grace di-vine that

..... grace, Wondrous grace so rich and free, that lift - ed

vine that lift-ed me, 'Twas won - drous grace, grace di-vine that lift - ed me,

me, And now I'm liv - ing on a higher plain, And His love is

lift - ed me,

'Twas grace, grace, grace di-vine and

mine; 'Twas grace di-vine and glo - ri-ous, 'Twas grace,

'Twas grace, grace, grace di-vine and glo - ri-ous, 'Twas won - drous grace, might-y and vic -

grace, might-y and vic - to - ri-ous, 'Twas won - drous

glo - ri-ous, 'Twas won - drous grace, might-y and vic - to-ri-ous,

grace That lifted me, And filled my heart with praise, It was grace divine.

to-ri-ous,

No. 137.

The Royal Army.

Copyright, 1918, in "Love Tidings," by Ussery and Jones, M. D. Ussery, owner.

M. D. U.

MARK D. USSERY.



1. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the ar - my, Un - to Vic - t'ry marching
 2. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the ar - my, That shall crush sin's might-y
 3. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the ar - my, That shall lead a might-y



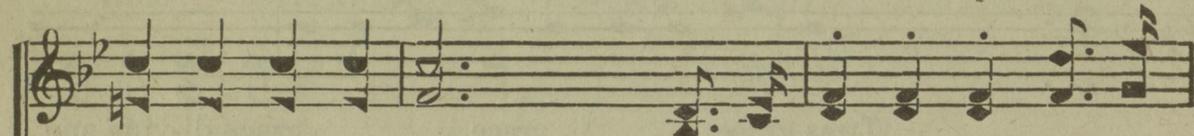
Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,



on, Prince Im - man - u - el leads and all is well, Tho' the
 throng, And her cap - tives, free, lead to vic - to - ry, Fill their
 throng, Turn this vale of night to a re - gion bright, With an -



Tramp, tramp, tramp,



foe is fierce and strong; Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, of the
 souls with praise and song; Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, of the
 gel - ic praise and song; Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp, of the
 O hear the stea - dy,



Tramp, tramp, tramp,



ar - my, That shall tri - umph o - ver wrong, And at
 ar - my, That shall press love's bless - ed claim, Un - til
 ar - my, That shall one day shout and sing, With the



Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

The Royal Army. Concluded.

last, a - bove, in the realms of love, Join the vic - tor's hap - py song.
 right-eous - ness, ev - 'ry tribe shall bless, In our Lead - er's ho - ly name.
 saints re - deemed, by life's crys - tal stream, Praise to heav - en's glo - rious King.

CHORUS.

We are march - ing, marching on, Beat-ing back ev - 'ry
 Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp tramp,

foe, Prince Im - man - u - el leads the hosts of lib - er - ty; We are
 Tramp, tramp, tramp,

march - ing, marching on, Gleaming ban - ners un - furled,
 Tramp, tramp,

Till in tri - umph we shout the glorious vic - to - ry.
 vic - to - ry, the glorious vic - to - ry.

No. 138 I'm Here To-day in Jesus' Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. E. THOMAS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Words and Music by
J. E. Thomas.

Good as a Solo, with Full Chorus.

1-4. I'm here to- { day } in Je - sus' name, { night }

1. To tell what
2. To tell it
3. I want the
4. To sing the

He has done for me; He lift - ed me from bonds of
o'er and o'er a - gain, That sin - ful man, though all de-
world His love to know, And turn to God, though all de-
won - ders of His grace; And when my work on earth is

Rit.

sin, And in my soul let love shine in. . . .
fled, May yet to God be rec - on - ciled. . .
fled, And un - to Him be rec - on - ciled. . .
done, I know I'll see Him face to face. . .

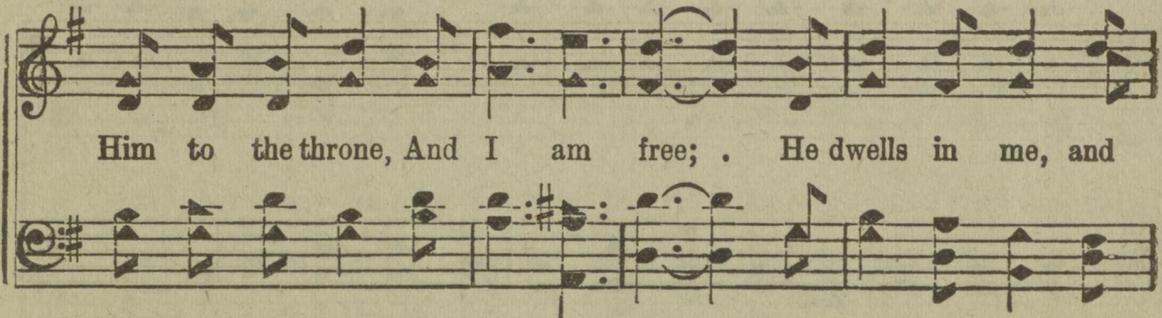
CHORUS.

He's done so much for me, The debt I can
He's done so much, so much for me,

I'm Here To-day in Jesus' Name.



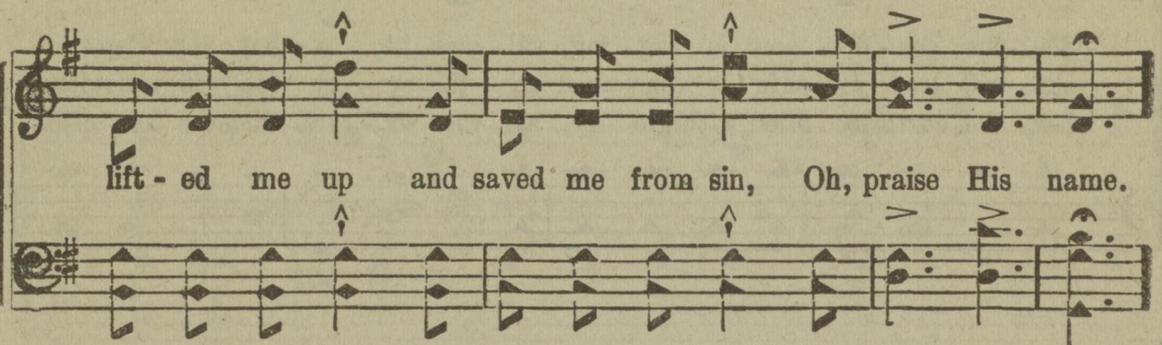
nev - er re - pay: . . He's made me an heir with



Him to the throne, And I am free; . He dwells in me, and



I in Him, His glo - ry shall be my theme, For He



lift - ed me up and saved me from sin, Oh, praise His name.

Interlude.



No. 139

Won—The Victory.

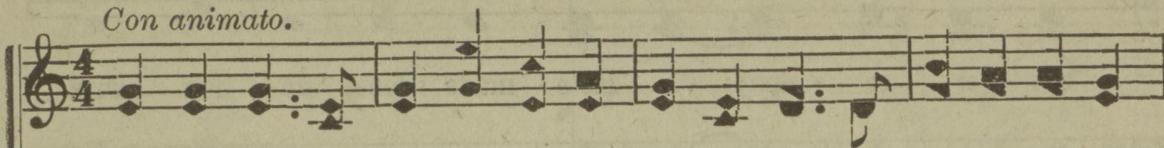
"But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."
1 Cor. 15: 57.

M. D. U.

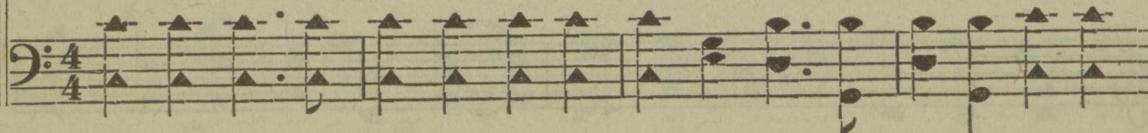
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MARK D. USSERY.

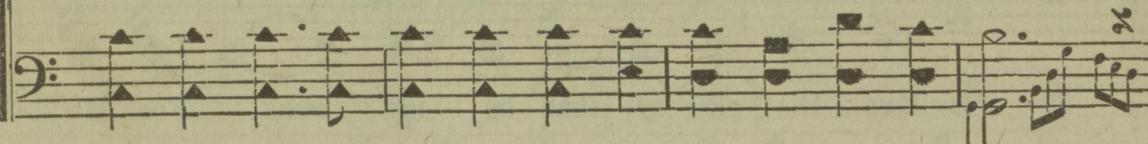
Con animato.



1. Onward march! the King commands you, on your guard, be true to du - ty,
2. Courage strong—O be not want-ing, ev - 'ry charge your King has ordered,
3. Raise the "bat - tle cry of freedom," drive the foe from earth's do-min-ion,



Lo! the hosts of sin are marshalled, read - y for the fray;
He will nev - er let you fall in - to the ranks of sin;
Plant the ban - ner of sal - va - tion on the land and sea;



See the con - flict now is rag - ing, val - iant be, o - bey your Cap - tain,
He will lead you safe - ly on - ward un - til ev - 'ry foe is vanquished,
Let the earth be filled with glo - ry, as the wa - ters fill the o - cean,



Ral - ly, ral - ly to His ev - 'ry or - der,—you shall win the day.
Press the fight, oh, be ye nev - er wea - ry, vic - t'ry you shall win.
Soon we'll shout thro'-out the courts of glo - ry,—won, the vic - to - ry!



Won—The Victory. Concluded.

CHORUS.

For-ward, for-ward! be ye nev - er wea - ry, on to vic - to - ry,

on to vic - to - ry; Sol - diers, be ye loy - al to your Cap - tain,

strike the en - e - my; . . . For - ward, for - ward! raise the glorious ban - ner

of Im - man - u - el, of Im - man - u - el; Soon we'll shout thro'-

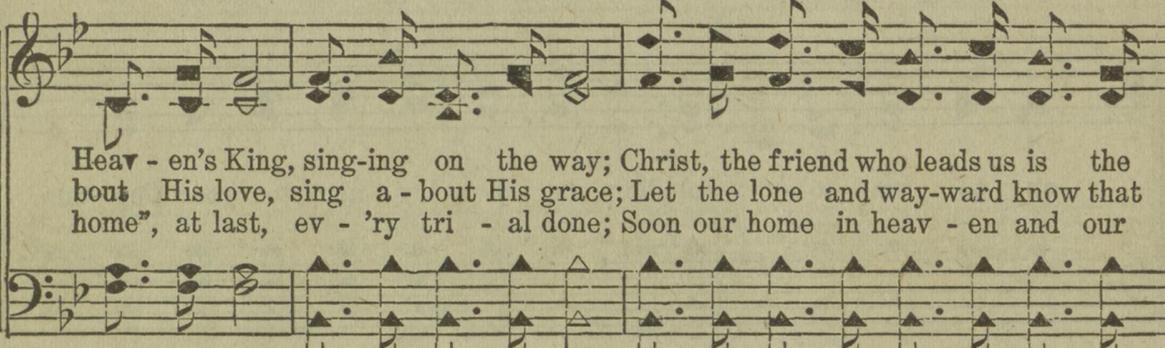
out the courts of glo - ry — won, — the vic - to - ry.

James Rowe.

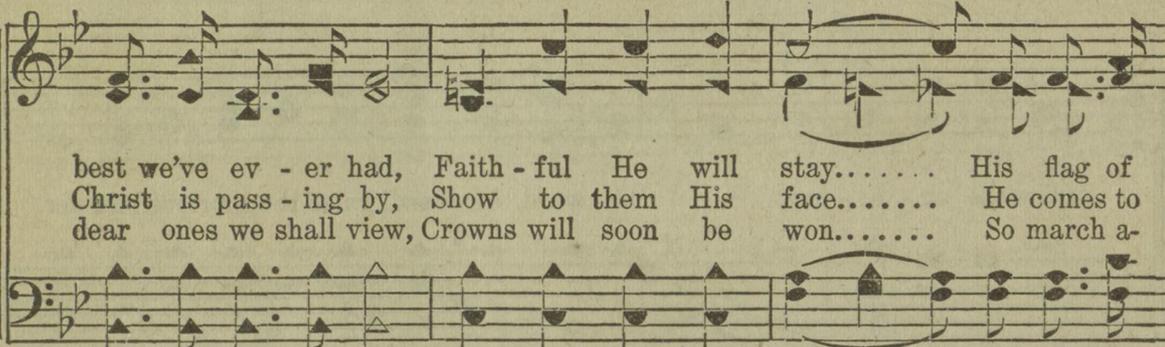
W. P. Ganus.



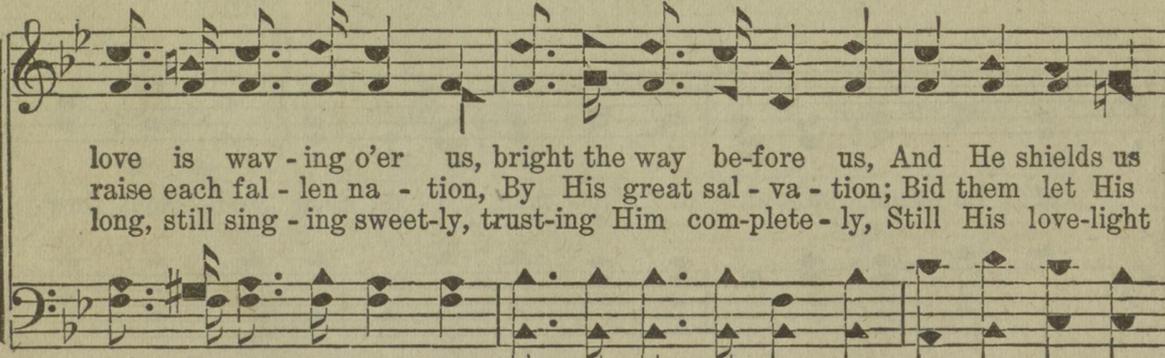
1. March a - long re - joic - ing, giv - ing out the mes - sage glad, Trusting
 2. Keep the prais - es of our Sav - ior ring - ing in the sky, Tell a -
 3. Soon the pearl - y por - tals we shall all go sing - ing thru, "Home, sweet



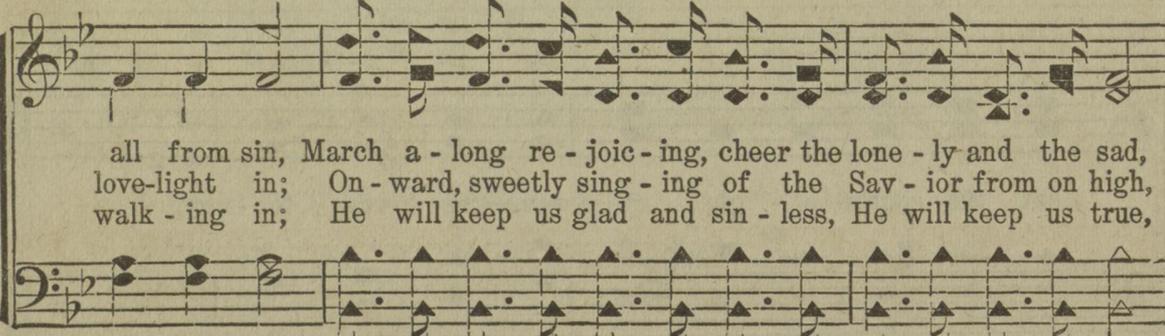
Heav - en's King, sing - ing on the way; Christ, the friend who leads us is the
 bout His love, sing a - bout His grace; Let the lone and way - ward know that
 home", at last, ev - 'ry tri - al done; Soon our home in heav - en and our



best we've ev - er had, Faith - ful He will stay..... His flag of
 Christ is pass - ing by, Show to them His face..... He comes to
 dear ones we shall view, Crowns will soon be won..... So march a -



love is wav - ing o'er us, bright the way be - fore us, And He shields us
 raise each fal - len na - tion, By His great sal - va - tion; Bid them let His
 long, still sing - ing sweet - ly, trust - ing Him com - plete - ly, Still His love - light



all from sin, March a - long re - joic - ing, cheer the lone - ly and the sad,
 love - light in; On - ward, sweetly sing - ing of the Sav - ior from on high,
 walk - ing in; He will keep us glad and sin - less, He will keep us true,

We Will Win! Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Till the fight we win. On - ward, light to oth - ers giv - ing,
On - ward sol - diers,

All the way; Home - ward, for His glo - ry
Glad - ly all a - long the way, Home - ward, sol - diers;

liv - ing, Hap - py ev - 'ry day; . Up - ward,
Hap - py, hap - py ev - 'ry day; Up - ward, sol - diers,
ev - 'ry day,

To the gates of glo - ry, Fight - ing sin, On -
Fight - ing, al - ways fight - ing sin, On - ward,

ward, tell - ing love's own sto - ry, For we shall win.
sol - diers, For we shall sure - ly, sure - ly win. .

No. 141

Reapers are N

C. H. G.

The original
imitation of which is attempted in some other books.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Stand - ing in the mark - et plac - es all the sea - son thro', Id - ly say - ing
 2. Ev - 'ry sheaf you gath - er will be - come a jew - el bright In the crown you
 3. Morn - ing hours are pass - ing and the ev'n - ing fol - lows fast; Soen the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do;" O how ma - ny loi - ter, while the
 hope to wear in you - der world of light; Seek the gems im - mor - tal that are
 reap - ing will for - ev - er - more be past; Emp - ty hand - ed to the Mas - ter

Mas - ter calls a - new "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"
 pre - cious in His sight! "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"
 will you go at last? "Reap - ers! reap - ers! Who will work to - day?"

CHORUS.

Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand
 Lift thine eyes and look up - on the fields that stand all read - y

Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all

Ripe and read - y for the will - ing gleaner's hand, Rouse ye, O
 Ripe and read - y for the will - ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,

Read - y for the glean - er's hand, O

Reapers are Needed.

sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as reap-ers! Who will be the first to answer, "Mas-ter, quickly,

here am I." Far and wide the rip-ened
 "Mas-ter, here am I." O an-swer! Far and wide the rip - ened
 Far and wide the

grain is bend-ing low, In the breez-es gen-tly
 grain is bend-ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen - tly
 grain bends low, and In the breeze waves

wav-ing to and fro, Rouse ye, O sleep-ers! Ye are need-ed as
 wav-ing to and fro, O rouse ye,
 to and fro, O

reap-ers, And the gold-en har-vest days are swift-ly pass-ing by.

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