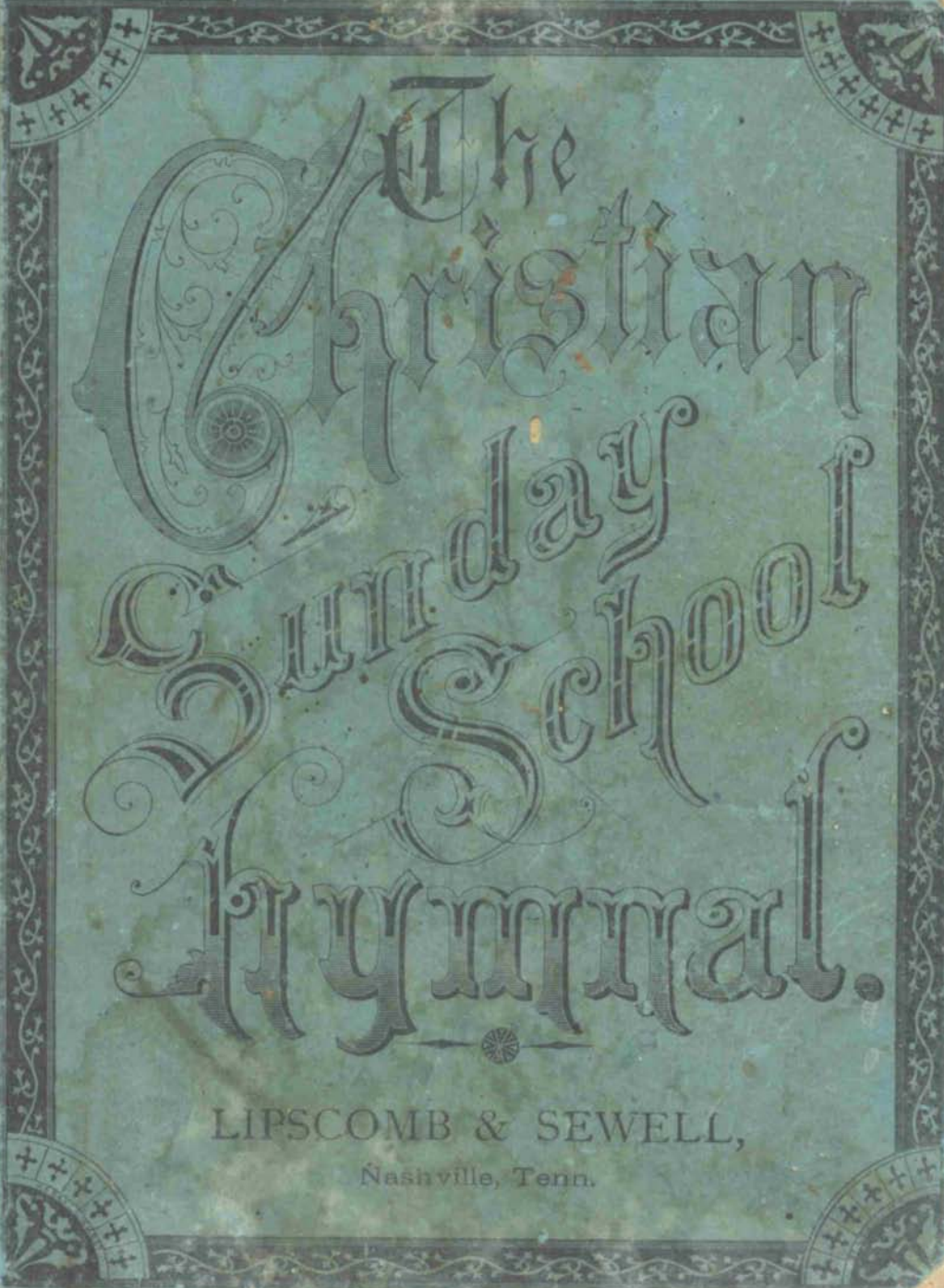
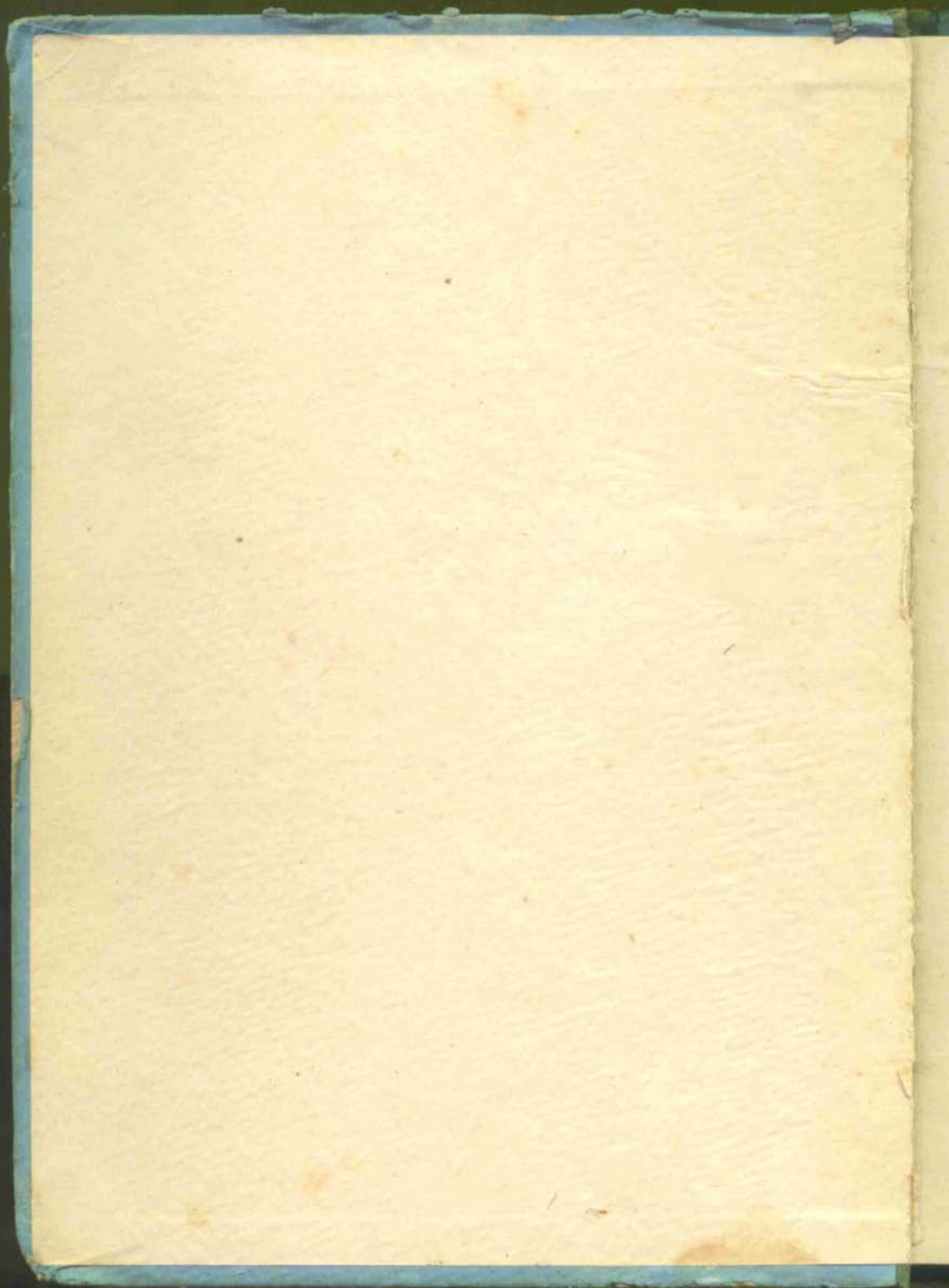


AIKEN'S CHARACTER NOTES.



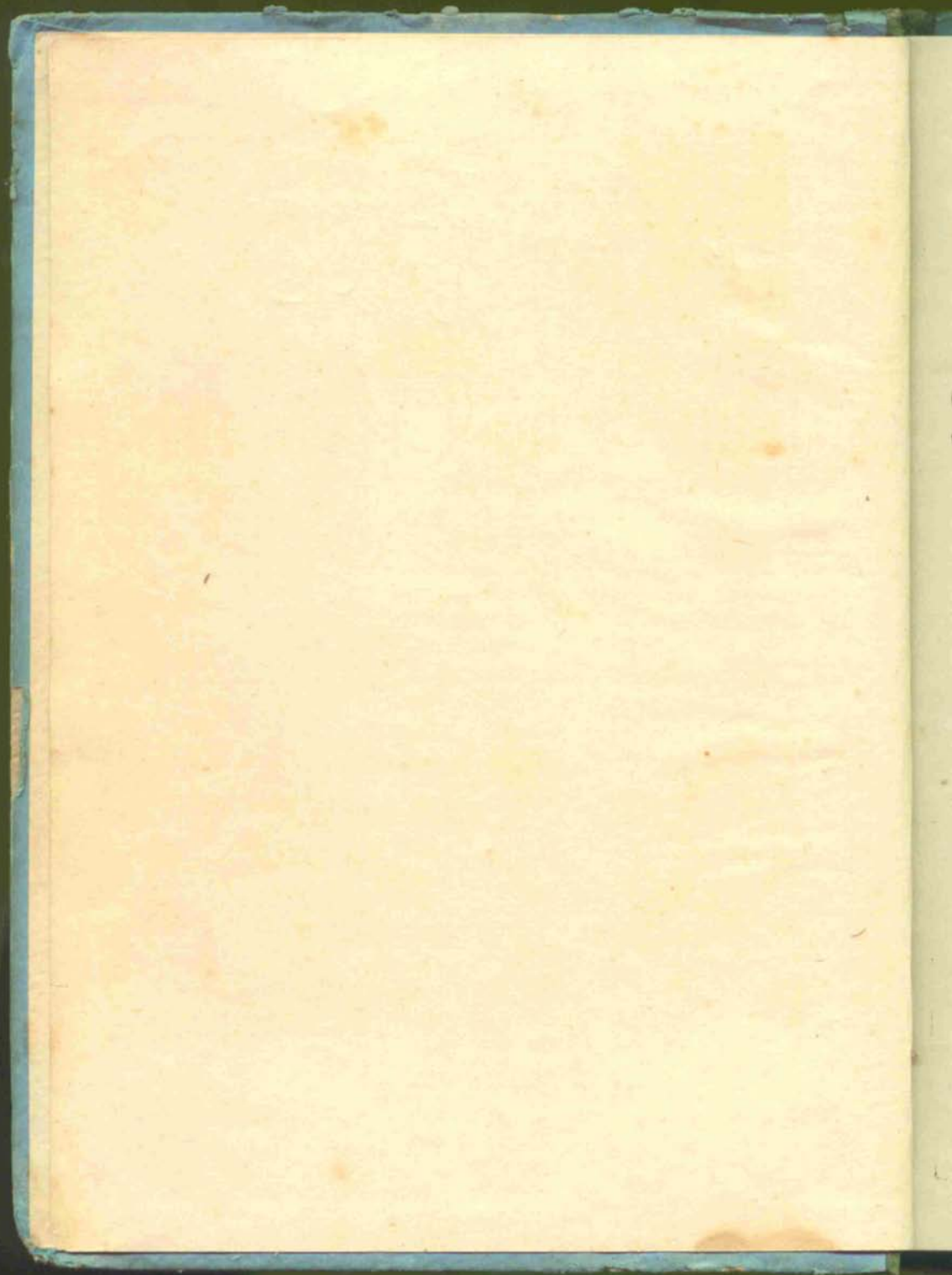
The
Christian
Sunday
School
Hymnal.

LIPSCOMB & SEWELL,
Nashville, Tenn.



Sept 24, 1889 25 Mo

J. Rathbun's
Book



THE
CHRISTIAN
Sunday School Hymnal;
A COMPILATION
OF
CHOICE HYMNS AND TUNES
FOR
SUNDAY SCHOOLS.



CHRISTIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY,
913 PINE STREET,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1889 by
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TRUSTEES' PREFACE.

THE marked increase of interest in the Sunday School work within the past few years, has produced an unprecedented activity in the publication of Sunday School music books. Many of these, by reason of the transient character of the music and words employed, have proved short-lived. The schools soon tired of them, and demanded new books, which, in turn, ran their brief course to give place to others. Besides the expense involved in these frequent changes of music books, a worse evil, perhaps, was the inculcation of unscriptural sentiments which many of the popular songs contained, and the formation of wrong musical tastes. It was this state of things that led the General Convention, assembled at Louisville, in October, 1880, to adopt the following recommendation of a committee appointed to consider, and report on, the revision of the Hymnal:

"It is, furthermore, the judgment of your Committee that the preparation and publication, under the supervision of the Hymn Book Committee, of a Sunday School Hymnal, with a view of adjusting the singing in our Sunday Schools, as far as possible, to that in the church, and to prevent the frequent changes in music books, which is a source of great expense to our schools, would meet with a ready sale and serve a most desirable end; and we recommend the publication of such a book by said committee."

The book which we now send forth is the result of an effort to carry out this recommendation of the General Convention. As soon as the trustees had performed the previous duty of revising the Hymnal for the churches, they entered into a contract with the Christian Publishing Company, of St. Louis, by which said company assumed the financial responsibility of issuing such a book, and will pay a royalty on each book sold, which will go into the treasury of the General Convention as a mission fund.

The trustees appointed a committee of well-known brethren, in whose sound judgment and musical taste they had confidence, to select such music and words as would meet the end had in view by the Convention, and thereby greatly improve the character of the singing in our Sunday Schools. The result of their labors we now present to the brotherhood, and to the Christian public generally, hoping that it may meet with a generous reception, and succeed in filling a want that has long been felt by the Sunday Schools of the land.

Our thanks are due to the few music publishers who have generously allowed us the use of such of their pieces as we desired, free of charge. Most of the music herein contained, however, has been paid for, much of it at a high rate. We have not spared any necessary expense to make a superior book.

It is the purpose, both of the trustees and publishers, to make such gradual improvements from time to time, in the book, as may be necessary to keep it in the front line of Sunday School Hymnals. We now invoke upon the work the blessing of Him, in whose honor and for whose praise it has been prepared.

R. M. BISHOP,
Chairman Board of Trustees.

COMPILERS' PREFACE.

THE undersigned having been charged with the responsible task of carrying out the recommendation of the General Convention, in the compilation of a Sunday School Hymnal, have spared no labor nor pains to produce such a book as would elevate the standard of Sunday School music among us, and prove of permanent value to our schools. We have steadily kept in view the character of the music and the sentiment of the words, and have endeavored, as far as possible, to rule out whatever is objectionable. Especially have we aimed to secure a class of songs that would *last*, and give our schools a long rest from the expense and inconvenience of procuring new books. We call attention to the following features of this book:

1. Each piece of music has its time-signature, or movement marks, by which the leader may determine the time in which it should be sung.

2. The words, in every case, will be found between the music staves, thus enabling the singer to see the notes and the music at the same time. This will be found of great service in learning new pieces, and also in promoting the correct singing of familiar pieces.

3. The music is written out in full, avoiding "omits," and "repeats," which are so confusing.

4. The pieces are so arranged on the pages, that no leaf need be turned in the singing of any song.

5. The department of "Songs for Special Occasions," will be found to contain a number of pieces of rare merit, adapted to a variety of special occasions.

6. While we have sought, on the one hand, to avoid light and frivolous songs, which have nothing to commend them but a merry jingle, we have aimed, on the other hand, to select nothing, which is so complex in its music, or advanced in its sentiment, as to be out of reach of children and ordinary singers.

7. The question of cost has not influenced us in the selection of songs, only as between pieces of equal merit. The publishers authorized us to get the very best songs published; and hence our selections were made *first*, and the question of cost considered afterwards.

Our work has not been done by correspondence, but by many days of united, patient labor. The Committee takes pleasure in acknowledging the very valuable services of J. P. Powell, whose labors on our Church Hymnal have been recognized and appreciated by the brotherhood. Having been appointed as musical editor of the Sunday School Hymnal, he met with us in our several meetings, and gave us the benefit of his large experience and musical taste. To him we are largely indebted for the special features of the book above mentioned. We also acknowledge, gratefully, the help received from numerous brethren, whose suggestions have aided us in ascertaining what songs have stood the test of actual service in the Sunday School.

With a vast amount of material to choose from, we have earnestly sought to make a book that would combine the best songs of the various books to which we have had access. We now send forth the result of our labors, not as a faultless book, but as one containing a larger number of excellent songs adapted to the Sunday School than any other book known to us. For it we bespeak the generous patronage of the brotherhood, and on it we implore the blessing of God, to the end that its sweet melodies and inspiring sentiments may swell the volume of praise arising from earth to heaven, and may guide many young hearts to Him, who is "the Way, the Truth, and the Life."

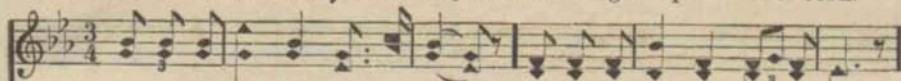
{ J. H. GARRISON.
{ J. H. HARDIN.
{ GEO. D. SITHERWOOD.

THE CHRISTIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNAL.

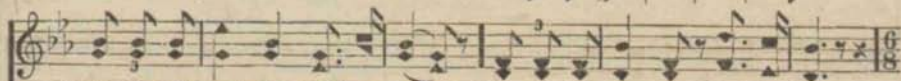
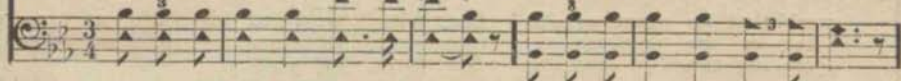
No. 1. BEAUTIFUL ZION, BUILT ABOVE.

"Walk about Zion, and go round about her; tell the towers thereof."—Ps. xlviii: 12.

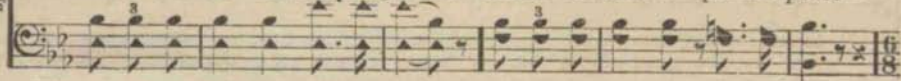
Anon. Metronome, ♩ = 76 = 24½ inches of string or tape. T. J. COOK.



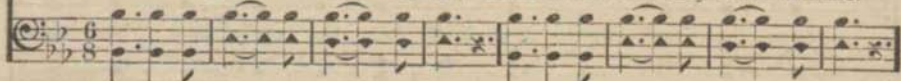
- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, built a-bove, | Beau-ti-ful cit-y that I love; |
| 2. Beau-ti-ful heav'n, where all is light, | Beau-ti-ful an-gels, clothed in white; |
| 3. Beau-ti-ful crowns on ev-ery brow, | Beau-ti-ful palms the conquerors show; |
| 4. Beau-ti-ful throne for Christ our King, | Beau-ti-ful songs the an-gels sing; |



- | | |
|--|--|
| Beau-ti-ful gates of pearl-y white, | Beau-ti-ful tem-ple, God its light; |
| Beau-ti-ful strains that nev-er tire; | Beau-ti-ful harps thro' all the choir— |
| Beau-ti-ful robes the ransomed wear, | Beau-ti-ful all who en-ter there— |
| Beau-ti-ful rest—all wanderings cease, | Beau-ti-ful home of per-fect peace— |



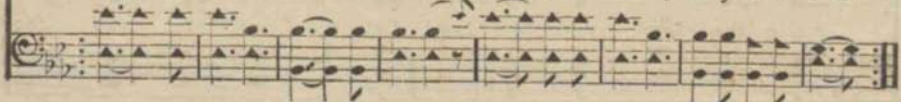
- | | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| He who was slain on Cal-va-ry | Opens those pearl-y gates to me. |
| There shall I join the cho-rus sweet, | Worshipping at the Sav-ior's feet. |
| Thither I press with ea-ger feet; | There shall my rest be long and sweet. |
| There shall my eyes the Sav-ior see; | Haste to this heavenly home with me. |



Refrain.



- | | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Zi-on, Zi-on, love-ly Zi-on, | Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, cit-y of our God. |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------------|



By permission.

No. 2. TO GOD BE THE GLORY.

"The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad."—Ps. cxxvi: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

♩ = 116 = 10½

W. H. DOANE

1. To God be the glo-ry, great things he hath done, So loved he the
 2. O per - fect re - demp - tion, the purchase of blood, To ev - ery be -
 3. Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, And great our re -

world that he gave us his Son, Who yield - ed his life an a -
 - liev - er the prom - ise of God; The vil - est of - fend - er who
 - joic - ing thro' Je - sus the Son; But pur - er, and high - er, and
 D. S. — O come to the Fa - ther, thro'

Fine.
 - tonement for sin, And o - pened the Life - Gate, that all may come in.
 tru - ly be - lieves, Most sure - ly from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.
 great - er will be Our won - der, our transport, when Je - sus we see.
 Je - sus the Son, And give him the glo - ry, great things he hath done.

Refrain.
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear his voice;

D. S.
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice;

No. 3. WORK FOR JESUS.

7

"Go work to-day in my vineyard."—MATT. xxi: 28.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN.

R. M. McINTOSH.

$\text{♩} = 76 = 24\frac{1}{2}$

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say, Loud - ly cry - ing un - to all,
 2. Why, he asks, thro' all the day, Stand ye i - dle, noth - ing do?
 3. Work and serve me with de - light, Full re - ward to you I'll give;
 4. Thro' the long and toil - some day, 'Neath a blaz - ing, burn - ing sun,

Chorus.

In my vineyard work to - day; Harken to his call.
 En - ter in with - out de - lay: I have work for you.
 At the gathering shades of night Wa - ges you'll receive.
 Bear the heat, pur - sue your way Till your task is done.

Work, then, for Je - sus,

He will own and bless your la - bors; Work, work, for Je - sus: Work, work to - day.

No. 4. HATFIELD.

"Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."—JOHN xiv: 27.

MARY A. S. BARBER.

W. T. PORTER.

$\text{♩} = 88 = 18$

1. Prince of peace, con - trol my will, Bid this struggling heart be still;
 2. Thou hast bought me with thy blood, O - pened wide the gate of God;

Bid my fears and doubtings cease—Hush my spir - it in - to peace.
 Peace I ask—but peace must be, Lord, in be - ing one with thee.

No. 8. TRUSTING JESUS, THAT IS ALL.

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust him."—Jon xiii: 15.

EDGAR PAGE.

♩ = 60 = 39

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing through a stormy way;
 2. Bright - ly doth his spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
 3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path is drear;
 4. Trust - ing him while life shall last, Trust - ing him till earth is past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 While he leads I can - not fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 If in dan - ger, for him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

Chorus.

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing him, what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

No. 7. DRAW ME TO THEE.

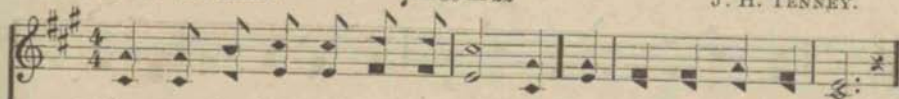
9

"I will draw all men unto me."—JOHN xii: 32.

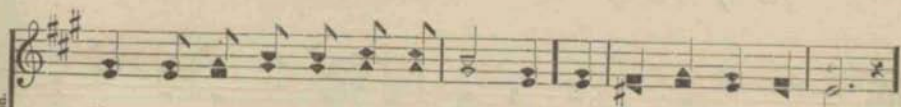
Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

$\text{♩} = 80 = 22$

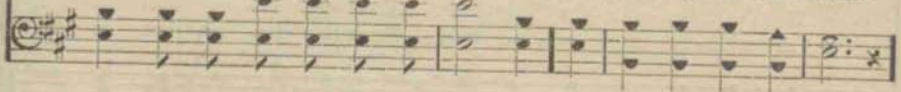
J. H. TENNEY.



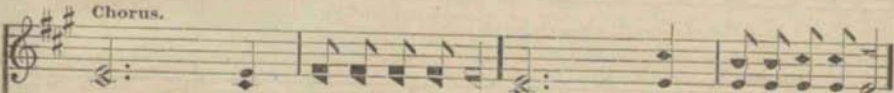
1. Clos - er to thee, my Fa - ther, draw me, I long for thine em - brace;
2. Clos - er to thee, my Sav - ior, draw me, Nor let me leave thee more,
3. Clos - er by thy sweet spir - it draw me, Till I am whol - ly thine;



Clos - er with - in thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.
Sigh - ing to feel thine arms a - round me, And all my wanderings o'er.
Quick - en, re - fine, and wash and cleanse me, Till pure my soul shall shine.



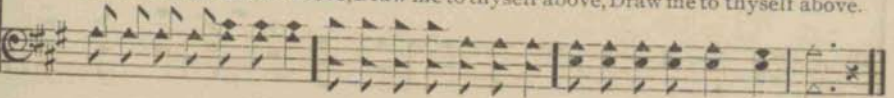
Chorus.



Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to thyself above;
Clos - er, closer with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to thyself a - bove;



Clos - er draw me to thy - self a - bove.
Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to thyself above, Draw me to thyself above.



By permission.

No. 8. TRUSTING JESUS, THAT IS ALL.

"Though he slay me, yet will I trust him."—Jon xiii: 15.

EDGAR PAGE.

♩ = 60 = 39

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing through a stormy way;
 2. Bright - ly doth his spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
 3. Sing - ing if my way is clear; Pray - ing if the path is drear;
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 If in dan - ger, for him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

Chorus.

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing him, what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

No. 9. MY PRAYER.

11

"Be ye therefore perfect."—MATT. v: 48.

P. P. BLISS.

$\text{♩} = 60 = 39$

P. P. BLISS.

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More striv - ings with - in;
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
 3. More pu - ri - ty give me, More strength to o'er - come;

By permission

More pa - tience in suf - fer - ing, More sor - row for sin;
 More pride in his glo - ry, More hope in his word;
 More free - dom from earth - stains, More long - ings for home;

More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of his care;
 More tears for his sor - rows, More pain at his grief;
 More fit for the king - dom, More use - ful I'd be;

More joy in his ser - vice More pur - pose in prayer.
 More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
 More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like thee.

rit.

No. 10. SUMMER-LAND.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain."—REV. XXI: 4.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

♩ = 96 = 15|

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Be - yond this land of part - ing, los - ing, and leav - ing,
 2. Be - yond this land of toil - ing, sow - ing, and reap - ing,
 3. Be - yond this land of sin - ning, faint - ing, and fall - ing,
 4. Be - yond this land of wait - ing, seek - ing, and sigh - ing,

Far be - yond the loss - es, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the
 Far be - yond the shad - ows, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the
 Far be - yond the doubt - ings, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the
 Far be - yond the sor - rows, dark - en - ing this, And far be - yond the

tak - ing and the be - reav - ing, Lies the sum - mer - land of bliss.
 sigh - ing, moan - ing, and weep - ing, Lies the sum - mer - land of bliss.
 griefs and dan - gers be - fall - ing, Lies the sum - mer - land of bliss.
 pain, and sick - ness, and dy - ing, Lies the sum - mer - land of bliss.

Refrain.

Land be - yond,..... so fair and bright! Land be - yond,..... where is no night!
 Land be - yond, so fair and bright! Land beyond, where is no night!

Sum - mer - land,..... God is its light, O hap - py sum - mer - land of bliss!
 Summer - land,

No. 11. CLOSE TO THEE.

13

"I will never leave thee nor forsake thee."—Hkn. xiii: 5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

$\text{♩} = 88 = 18$

S. J. VAIL.

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my prayers shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea:

By permission.

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with thee.

Refrain.

Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; All a -
 Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; Glad - ly
 Close to thee, close to thee, Close to thee, close to thee; Then the

- long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with thee.
 will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with thee.
 gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with thee.

No. 12. ONCE FOR ALL.

"Justified by his grace, through the redemption that is in Christ Jesus."—Rom. iii: 24.

P. P. BLISS.

♩. = 66 = 32

P. P. BLISS.

1. Free from the law, O hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath
 2. Now are we free—there's no con - dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro -
 3. "Chil - dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly his

bled, and there is re - mis - sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the fall,
 - vides a per - fect sal - va - tion; "Come un - to me," O hear his sweet call,
 grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass - ing from death to life at his call,

Chorus.

Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
 Come, and he saves us once for all. } Once for all, O sin - ner, re -
 Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.

- ceive it, Once for all, O broth - er, be - lieve it; Cling to the

cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath redeemed us once for all.

No. 13. LOVE DIVINE.

15

"The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."—Eph. iii: 19.

CHAS. WESLEY.

$\text{♩} = 76 = 24\}$

JOHN ZUNDEL.



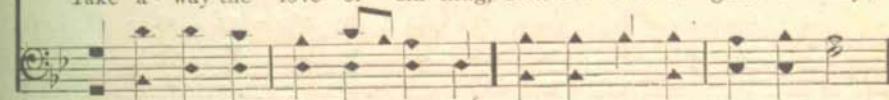
1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-ery troub-led breast;



Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
Let us all in thee in-her-it, Let us find the prom-ised rest.



Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art:
Take a-way the love of sin-ning, Take our load of guilt a-way;



Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.
End the work of thy be-gin-ning—Bring us to e-ter-nal day.



No. 14. NEAR THE CROSS.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. vi: 14.

F. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

♩ = 63 = 35½

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;

Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.

Chorus.

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

No. 15. WHAT A FRIEND.

17

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. xviii: 24.

H. BONAR.

$\text{♩} = 80 = 22$

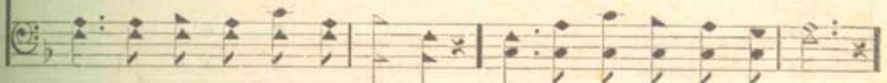
C. C. CONVERSE.



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - tations? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer!



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless 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 prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer!
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness: Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In his arms he'll take and shield thee; Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



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No. 16. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

"He that goeth forth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him."—Ps. cxxvi: 6.

KNOWLES SHAW.

♩ = 84 = 20

KNOWLES SHAW.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kindness; Sow - ing in the
 2. Go and tell the na - tions now in heath - en blindness; Tell them Je - su
 3. Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shad - ows; Fear - ing nei - the

noon - tide and the dew - y eaves; Wait - ing for the har - vest
 died— now no ex - cuse he leaves; Bid them come to Je - su
 clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,

and the time of reap - ing— We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves
 thus pre - pare the har - vest: You shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves
 and, our la - bors end - ed, We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves

Chorus.

Bring - ing in the gold - en sheaves, Bring - ing in the gold - en
 the gold - en sheaves, the

sheaves,
gold - en sheaves,

Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing—

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

No. 17. HORTON.

"God commendeth his love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners Christ died for us."—ROM. v: 8.

S. LONGFELLOW.

♩ = 80 = 22

WARTENSEE.

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me—
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion - ate and wild;
3. I, who spurned his lov - ing hold; I, who would not be controlled;
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At his feet my - self I'll throw;
3. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands; See! he reach - es out his hands:

I, who strayed so long a - go; Strayed so far, and fell so low?
I, who left my Fa - ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;
I, who would not hear his call; I, the wil - ful prod - i - gal—
In his house there yet may be Place—a servant's place—for me.
God is love; I know, I see, Love for me—yes, e - ven me.

No. 18. I'LL TRUST IN THEE.

"But I trusted in thee, O Lord, * * my times are in thy hand."—Ps. xxxi: 14, 15,

W. F. LLOYD.

♩. = 60 = 39

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. "My times are in thy hand;" My God, I wish them there;
 2. "My times are in thy hand;" What - ev - er they may be,
 3. "My times are in thy hand;" Why should I doubt or fear?
 4. "My times are in thy hand;" Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied!

My life, my friends, my soul, I leave En - tire - ly to thy care.
 Pleas - ing or pain - ful, dark or bright, As best may seem to thee.
 My Fa - ther's hand will nev - er cause His child a need - less tear.
 The hand my cru - el sins hath pierced Is now my guard and guide.

Chorus.

"My times are in thy hand," I'll al - ways trust in thee;

I'll trust in thee, I'll trust in thee, I'll al - ways trust in thee.

By per. of John Church & Co.

No. 19. PRECIOUS PROMISE.

21

"I will guide thee with mine eye."—Ps. xxxii: 8.

NATHANIEL NILES.

$\text{♩} = 76 = 24\frac{1}{2}$

P. P. BLISS.

1. Pre-cious prom-ise God hath giv-en To the wea-ry pass-er-by,
 2. When temp-ta-tions al-most win thee, And thy trust-ed watchers fly,
 3. When thy se-cret hopes have perished In the grave of years gone by,
 4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,

On the way from earth to heav-en, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 Let this prom-ise ring with-in thee, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 Let this prom-ise still be cher-ished, "I will guide thee with mine eye."
 Hearthy trust-y Pi-lot call-ing, "I will guide thee with mine eye."

Refrain.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with mine eye;

On the way from earth to heav-en, I will guide thee with mine eye.

No. 20. CROSS AND CROWN.

"And he, bearing his cross, went forth."—JOHN xix: 17.

T. SHEPHERD.

 $\text{♩} = 116 = 10\frac{1}{2}$

G. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free!
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
 4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No; there's a cross for ev - ery one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear—For there's a crown for me.
 Joy - ful I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

No. 21. MY REDEEMER.

"They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness."—Ps. cxlvii.

P. P. BLISS.

 $\text{♩} = 72 = 27$

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re - deem - er, And his wondrous love to me;
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re - deem - er, His tri - umphant power I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re - deem - er, And his heavenly love to me;

MY REDEEMER. Concluded.

On the cru - el cross he suf - ered, From the curse to set me free.
 In his boundless love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free - ly gave.
 How the vic - to - ry he giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with him to be.

Chorus.

Sing, O sing, of my Redeem - er, With his.
 Sing, O sing of my Redeem - er, Sing, O sing of my Redeemer, With his

blood he pur - chased me, he pur - chased me; On the
 blood he pur - chased me; he pur - chased me;

blood he pur - chased me, With his blood he purchased me;

cross he sealed my par - don, Paid the
 cross he sealed my par - don, On the cross he sealed my par - don,

debt, And made me free,

debt, and made me free, And made me free, and made me free.

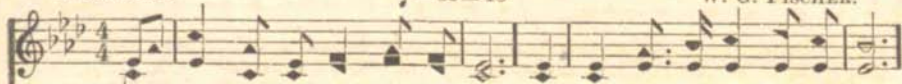
No. 22. THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER.

"From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I."—Ps. lxi: 2.

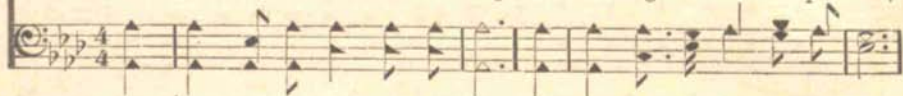
E. JOHNSON.

♩ = 88 = 18

W. G. FISCHER.



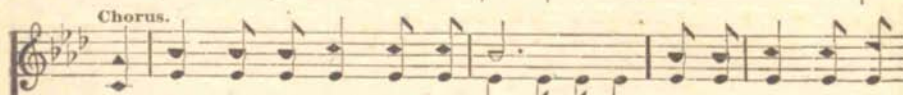
1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how heav-y my feet!
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or bless-ings or sor-rows pre-vail;



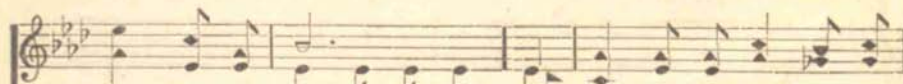
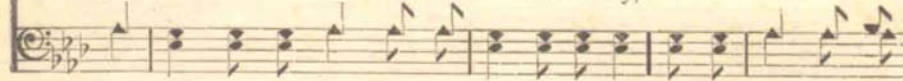
And sor-rows, how oft-en they sweep, Like tempests, down o-ver the soul!
But, toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.



Chorus.



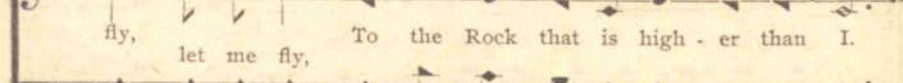
O then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is



high-er than I; is high-er than I; O then to the Rock let me



fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I.



No. 23. WHEN WE WORK FOR THE LORD.

25

"I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me."—PHIL. IV: 13.

J. H. F.

$\text{♩} = 108 = 12$

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. When we work for the Lord He doth help us each day;
 2. When we work for the Lord We have noth - ing to fear,
 3. When we work for the Lord Ev - ery arm grow - eth strong;

He doth bless us and guide us In his own per - fect way;
 For the joy of his pres - ence Bring - eth heav - en so near;
 And a sweet in - spi - ra - tion Flow - eth forth in a song;

Ev - ery tri - al grows sweet, Ev - ery bur - den grows light,
 While his strong arm up - holds, And we share in his love,
 When the work here is done, He will take us to rest,

And his an - gels will guard us Through the night, through the night.
 We re - ceive his pro - tec - tion From a - bove, from a - bove.
 We shall dwell in the man - sions Of the blest, of the blest.

Rall.

No. 24. WE BELIEVE.

"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."—JOHN xx: 29.

A Favorite in England.

$\text{♩} = 69 = 29\frac{1}{2}$

KNOWLES SHAW.

1. We saw thee not when thou didst come To this poor world of sin and death;
 2. We saw thee not when lift - ed high A - mid that wild and sav - age crew;
 3. We gazed not in the o - pen tomb Where once thy mangled bod - y lay;
 4. We walked not with the cho - sen few Who saw thee from the earth as - cend;

Nor yet be - held thy cot - tage home, In that de - spis - ed Naz - a - reth;
 Nor heard we that im - plor - ing cry, "For - give, they know not what they do!"
 Nor saw thee in that "up - per room," Nor met thee on the o - pen way;
 Who raised to heaven their wondering view, Then low to earth all prostrate bend;

By permission.

Chorus.

But we be - lieve thy footsteps trod Its streets and plains, thou Son of God;
 But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun;
 But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
 But we be - lieve that hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies;

Rit.

But we be - lieve thy footsteps trod Its streets and plains, thou Son of God.
 But we be - lieve the deed was done, That shook the earth and veiled the sun.
 But we be - lieve that an - gels said, "Why seek the liv - ing with the dead?"
 But we be - lieve that hu - man eyes Be - held that jour - ney to the skies.

No. 25. ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS.

"And Moses went up * * to the top of Pisgah, * * and the Lord showed him all the land from Gilead unto Dan."—Deut. xxxiv: 1.

SAMUEL STENNETT.

$\text{♩} = 80 = 22$

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Oh Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
 4. Filled with de - light, my rap - tured soul Would here no lon - ger stay;

To Ca-naän's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There God, the Sun, for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
 Though Jordan's waves a - round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

Chorus.

We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, (by and by,) Just a - cross on the

ev - er - green shore,..... Sing the song of Mo - ses and the
 ev - er - green shore,

Lamb, (by and by,) And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

By permission.

No. 26. THE PEARL OF GREATEST PRICE.

"When he had found one pearl of great price, he sold all that he had and bought it."—MATT. xiii: 46.

JOHN MASON.

♩ = 84 = 20

P. P. BLISS.

1. I've found the pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for joy;
 2. Christ is my Proph - et, Priest, and King; My Proph - et, full of light;
 3. For he, in - deed, is Lord of lords, And he the King of kings;
 4. Christ is my peace; he died for me, For me he shed his blood;
 5. Christ Je - sus is my all in all, My com - fort and my love;

And sing I must, for Christ is mine! Christ shall my song em - ploy.
 My great High Priest be - fore the throne, My King of heav - en - ly might.
 He is the Sun of right - eous - ness, With heal - ing in his wings.
 And, as my won - drous Sac - ri - fice, Of - fered him - self to God.
 My life be - low, and he shall be My joy and crown a - bove.

Chorus.

I've found the pearl of great - est price! My heart doth sing for joy;

And sing I must, for Christ is mine; Christ shall my song em - ploy.

No. 27. O SION, SION.

29

"He hath prepared for them a city."—HEB. xi: 16.

L. H. JAMESON.

$\text{♩} = 84 = 20$

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. There is a hab-i-ta-tion, Built by the liv-ing God,
 2. A cit-y with foun-da-tions Firm as th'e-ter-nal throne;
 3. No night is there, no sor-row, No death and no de-cay;
 4. With-in its pearl-y por-tals An-gel-ic ar-mies sing,

For all of ev-ery na-tion, Who seek that grand a-bode.
 Nor wars, nor des-o-la-tion Shall ev-er move a stone.
 No yes-ter-day, no mor-row— But one e-ter-nal day.
 With glo-ri-fied im-mor-tals, The prais-es of its King.

Chorus.

O Si-on, Si-on, I long thy gates to see; O
 O Si-on, love-ly Si-on, O love-ly

Si-on, Si-on, When shall I dwell in thee?
 Si-on, love-ly Si-on,

No. 28. I BRING MY SINS TO THEE.

"Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree."—1 Pet. ii: 24.

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL.

♩ = 76 = 24½

P. P. BLISS.

1. I bring my sins to thee, The sins I can not count,
 2. I bring my grief to thee, The grief I can not tell;
 3. My joys to thee I bring, The joys thy love has given,
 4. My life I bring to thee; I would not be my own;

That all may cleans-ed be In thy once o-pened fount;
 No words shall need-ed be, Thou know-est all so well;
 That each may be a wing To lift me near-er heaven;
 O Sav-ior, let me be Thine ev-er, thine a-lone;

I bring them, Sav-ior, all to thee; The bur-den is too
 I bring the sor-row laid on me, O suf-fering Sav-ior,
 I bring them, Sav-ior, all to thee, Who hast pro-cured them
 My heart, my life, my all I bring To thee, my Sav-ior

great for me, The bur-den is too great for me.
 all to thee, O suf-fering Sav-ior, all to thee.
 all for me, Who hast pro-cured them all for me.
 and my King, To thee, my Sav-ior and my King.

No. 29. THE SWEETEST NAME.

31

"Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for he shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. i: 21.

NEWTON.

$\text{♩} = 63 = 35\frac{1}{2}$

S. B. ELLENBERGER.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear ;
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And calms the troubled breast ;
 3. Dear name, the rock on which I build My shield and hid - ing - place ;
 4. I would thy bound - less love pro - claim With ev - ery fleet - ing breath ;

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 My nev - er - fail - ing treas - ure, filled With bound - less stores of grace.
 So shall the mu - sic of thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

Chorus.

Thy name, O Je - sus, is all my plea, Dear - est and sweetest name to me ;

Thou art my shield and hid - ing - place, I am re - deemed by thy rich grace.

By per. of Oelder & Bro. York, Penna.

No. 30. WHITER THAN SNOW.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. li: 7.

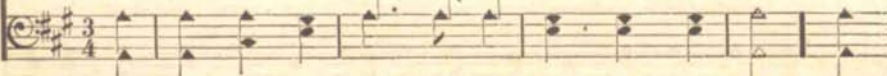
JAMES NICHOLSON.

♩ = 112 = 11½


WM. G. FISCHER.



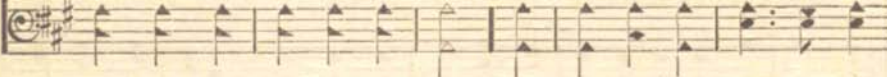
1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from thy throne in the skies, And
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I
 4. Lord Je - sus, thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come





want thee for - ev - er to live in my soul: Break down ev - ery
 help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice: I give up my-
 wait, bless-ed Lord, at thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my
 now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate. To those who have


i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe: Now wash me, and I shall be
 self, and what - ev - er I know: Now wash me, and I shall be
 cleansing, I see thy blood flow: Now wash me, and I shall be
 sought thee thou nev - er said'st No: Now wash me, and I shall be



Chorus.



whit - er than snow.
 whit - er than snow. } Whit - er than snow—yes, whit - er than
 whit - er than snow.
 whit - er than snow.



snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 31. HAPPY ZION.

"For thy name's sake lead me and guide me,"—Ps. xxxi: 3.

JAS. EDMESTON.

♩ = 72 — 27

I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
2. Savior, breathe forgiveness o'er us; All our weakness thou dost know;
3. Let thy Spirit, now attending, Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;

Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but thee;
Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its keenest woe.
Love with every passion blending, Pleasure that can never cloy.

Yet possessing every blessing, If our God our Father be.
Lone and dreary, faint and weary, Through the desert thou didst go.
Thus provided, pardoned, guided, Nothing can our peace destroy.

No. 32. COMING NOW.

"Him that cometh to me, I will in nowise cast out."—JOHN vi: 37.

ROBERT MOFFETT.

♩. = 66 — 32

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Je - sus, I am com - ing now, Com - ing to the foun - tain;
 2. Je - sus, make me true to thee, Pure, and meek, and low - ly,
 3. Je - sus, fill my heart with peace, Flow - ing like a riv - er;

Pre - cious is th' a - ton - ing blood, Shed on Cal - vary's moun - tain.
 While I walk the nar - row way To the cit - y ho - ly.
 Day by day my joy in - crease, Till the glad for - ev - er.

Chorus.

Com - ing now, com - ing now, Seek - ing grace and fa - vor,

That my wea - ry soul may find Rest in thee for - ev - er.

No. 33. I NEED THEE.

35

"Without me ye can do nothing."—JOHN XV: 5.

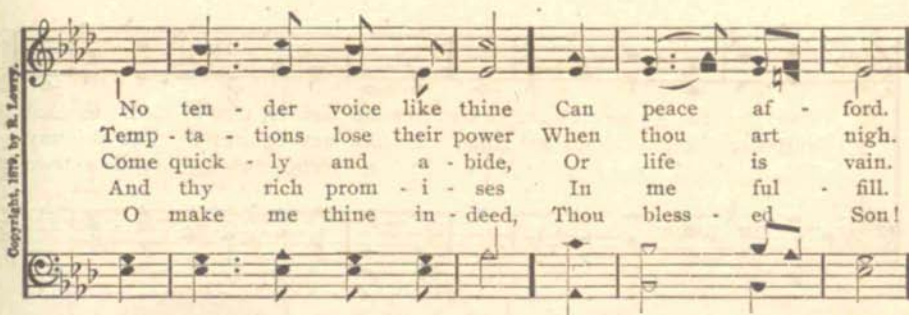
Mrs. E. P. PRENTISS.

$\text{♩} = 69 = 29\frac{1}{2}$

ROBERT LOWRY.

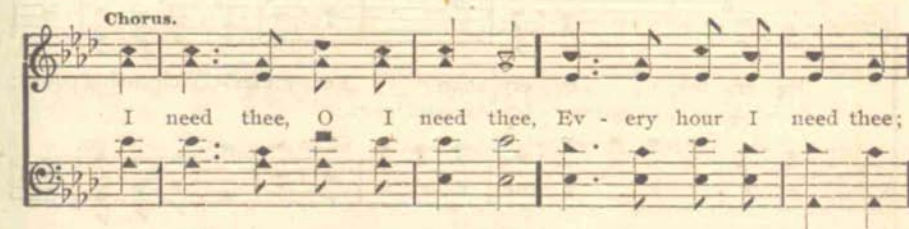


1. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
 2. I need thee ev - ery hour, Stay thou near by;
 3. I need thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;
 4. I need thee ev - ery hour, Teach me thy will;
 5. I need thee ev - ery hour, Most ho - ly One;

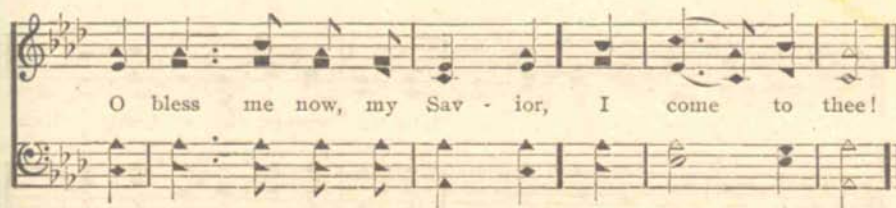


No ten - der voice like thine Can peace af - ford.
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When thou art nigh.
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
 And thy rich prom - i - ses In me ful - fill.
 O make me thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

Chorus.



I need thee, O I need thee, Ev - ery hour I need thee;



O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to thee!

Copyright, 1876, by R. Lowry.

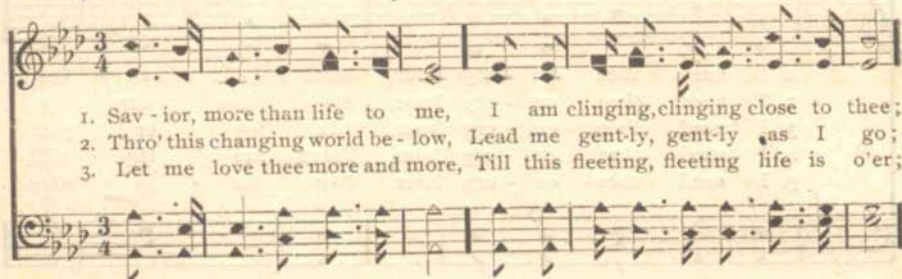
No. 34. EVERY DAY.

"He exhorted them all that with purpose of heart they would cleave unto the Lord."—ACTS XI: 23.

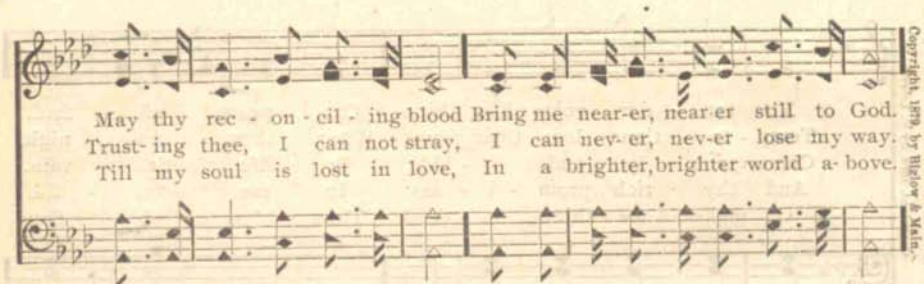
F. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

♩ = 63 = 35½

W. H. DOANE.



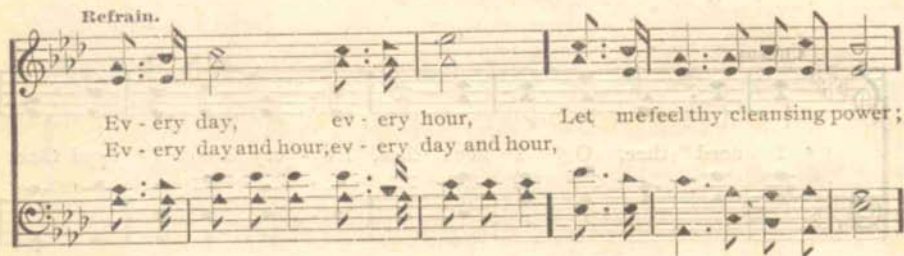
1. Sav - ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be - low, Lead me gent - ly, gent - ly, as I go;
3. Let me love thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;



May thy rec - on - cil - ing blood Bring me near - er, near - er still to God.
Trust - ing thee, I can not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a - bove.

Copyright, 1879, by Hallow & Main.

Refrain.



Ev - ery day, ev - ery hour, Let me feel thy cleansing power;
Ev - ery day and hour, ev - ery day and hour,



May thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to thee.

No. 36. WHAT COULD WE DO WITHOUT JESUS?

"Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of eternal life."—JOHN vi: 68.

E. R. LATTA.

$\text{♩} = 66 = 32$

KNOWLES SHAW.

1. What could we do with-out Je - sus? What could the chil - dren do?
 2. What could we do with-out Je - sus? What could the sin - ner do?
 3. What could we do with-out Je - sus? What could the Chris - tian do?

With the long pathway be - fore them, Hid - den from mor - tal view;
 Where could he go for sal - va - tion? Who could his heart re - new?
 Is there a friend or a broth - er E - qual - ly kind and true?

How could their footsteps be guid - ed? Sure - ly their feet would stray,
 No oth - er name has been giv - en; On - ly his blood can a - tone;
 In the dark hour of temp - ta - tion, In the dread hour of pain,

But that the mer - ci - ful Sav - ior Ten - der - ly leads the way.
 Sin - ners can trust but in Je - sus, Claim - ing no worth their own.
 What but the mer - cy of Je - sus Can our sad hearts sus - tain?

WHAT COULD WE DO WITHOUT JESUS? Concluded.

39

Chorus.

What could we do with-out Je - sus? What could we do? where could we fly?

What could we do with-out Je - sus, When we are called to die?

No. 37. WOODWORTH.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

$\text{♩} = 88 = 18$

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot—
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a- bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich- es, heal- ing of the mind,

And that thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 With fears with-in, and foes with-out,— O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in thee to find— O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

WHAT COULD WE DO WITHOUT JESUS? Concluded.

39

Chorus.

What could we do with-out Je - sus? What could we do? where could we fly?

Rit.

What could we do with-out Je - sus, When we are called to die?

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And that thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 With fears with-in, and foes with-out,— O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in thee to find— O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 38. HE WILL HIDE ME.

"In the shadow of his hand hath he hid me."—Isa. xlix: 2.

M. E. SERVOS.

♩ = 72 = 27

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tempests wild on sea and land,
 2. Though he may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
 3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
 4. So, while here the cross I'm bear - ing, Meet - ing storms and bil - lows wild,

I will seek a place of ref - uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
 For in love, and not in an - ger, All his chas - ten - ing will come.
 He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.
 Je - sus for my soul is car - ing; Naught can harm his Father's child.

Chorus.

He will hide me, he will hide me, Where no harm can e'er betide me;
 He will hide me, he will hide me, Where no harm can e'er betide me;

He will hide me, safely hide me, In the shad - ow of his hand.
 He will hide me, safe - ly hide me, In the shadow of his hand.

No. 39. FOLLOW THOU ME.

41

"Jesus said unto them, Follow me."—MATT. iv: 19.

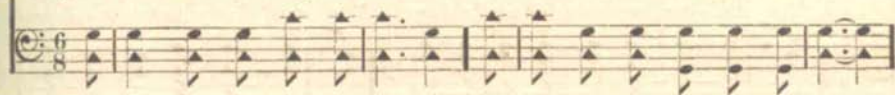
Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

$\text{♩} = 66 = 32$

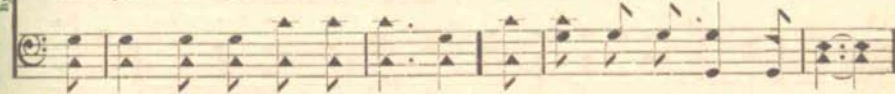
Dr. A. B. EVERETT.



1. If I, like Gal - i - lee fish - ers, Were mending my nets by the main,
 2. If I were dwelling in pleasure, Or it - ting in pla - ces of gain,
 3. If I were sink - ing in sad - ness, Or dreading the cross and the pain,



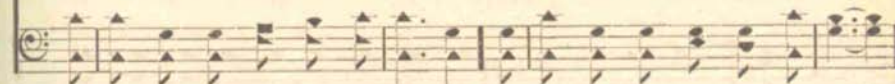
And Je - sus, com - ing, should call me, He nev - er should call in vain.
 And Je - sus, pass - ing, should call me, He nev - er should call in vain.
 And Je - sus ten - der - ly called me, He nev - er should call in vain.



Chorus.



We'll fol - low the summons of Je - sus, Wher - ev - er, how - ev - er it falls;



When high up the path - way he sees us, And "Fol - low thou me!" he calls.



No. 40. THE ROCK AND THE SAND.

"Whoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock."—MATT. vii: 24.

H. R. TRICKETT.

♩ = 88 = 18

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. On what are you building, my brother, Your hopes of an e - ter - nal
 2. On one or the oth - er, my brother, You're build - ing your hopes day by
 3. Your Savior has warned you, my brother, I pray you give heed to his
 4. No mat - ter how care - ful, my brother, The sand for your house you pre-

home? Is it loose, shift - ing sand, or the firm, sol - id rock, You are
 day; You are risk - ing your soul, on the works that you do; Will the
 voice; There is life on the rock, but there's death on the sand; O my
 pare, 'Twill be all swept a - way when the floods shall de - scend, Leav - ing

Chorus.

trust - ing for a - ges to come?
 dark wa - ters sweep you a - way?
 brother, pray tell me your choice. } Hearing and do - ing, we build on the rock;
 noth - ing but death and de - spair.

Hear - ing a - lone, we build on the sand; Both will be tried by the

THE ROCK AND THE SAND. Concluded.

43

storm and the flood; On - ly the rock the tri - al will stand.

No. 41. OLIVET.

"I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day."—*TIM. i: 12.*

RAY PALMER.

$\text{♩} = 88 = 18$

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine: Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - ior, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; O let me, from this day, Be whol - ly thine.
love to thee Pure, warm, and change - less be— A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
tress re - move; O bear me safe a - bove— A ran - somed soul.

No. 42. PRECIOUS NAME.

"And blessed be his glorious name forever."—Ps. lxxii: 19.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

♩ = 104 = 13

W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe—
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
 3. O the precious name of Je - sus; How it thrills my heart with joy,
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing prostrate at his feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
 When his lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And his songs our tongues em - ploy.
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

Chorus.

Precious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of
 Precious name, O how sweet!

heaven; Precious name, O how sweet— Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet,

"Christ died for our sins according to the Scriptures."—1 COR. XV: 3.

ISAAC WATTS.

♩ = 116 = 10½

S. J. VAIL.



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sove-reign die;
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While his dear cross ap - pears;
5. But tears of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;



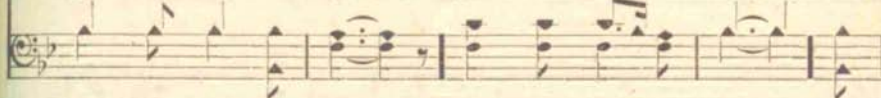
Would he de - vote that sa - cred head For such - a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man the creature's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self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



Chorus.



Je - sus died for you, Je - sus died for me; Yes,



Je - sus died for all man-kind, Bless God, sal - va - tion's free.



No. 44. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

"For I determined not to know anything among you, save Jesus Christ, and him crucified."—1 Cor. ii: 2.

$\text{♩} = 100 = 14$

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry: For those who know it best

Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love;
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams
 What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest;

I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
 I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me!
 I love to tell the sto - ry; For some have nev - er heard
 And when in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
 The mes - sages of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word,
 'Twill be the old old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

Chorus.

I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

No. 45. HOUR OF PARTING.

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."—Ps. lxxiii: 24.

Dr. T. G. CHATTLE.

♩. = 60 = 39

WM. W. BENTLEY.

1. Gen - tle Sav - ior, be thou near us, As we from each oth - er part;
2. As the clos - ing hour draws near us, And the night steals gen - tly on,
3. When the night of death comes o'er us, And our earth - ly prayers are o'er,

May thy word, its truth impress - ing, Shed its light on ev - ery heart.
Let thy gra - cious presenc' cheer us, Guard us till the com - ing morn.
O re - ceive us home to glo - ry, There to praise thee ev - er - more.

No. 46. THE GATE AJAR FOR ME.

"The gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there."—REV. XXI: 3.

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

♩. = 63 = 35½

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. There is a gate that stands a - jar, And thro' its por - tals gleam - ing,
 2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion;
 3. Press on - ward, then, tho' foes may frown, While mer - cy's gate is o - pen;
 4. Be - yond the riv - er's brink we'll lay The cross that here is giv - en,

A ra - diance from the cross a - far The Sav - ior's love re - veal - ing.
 The rich and poor, the great and small, Of ev - ery tribe and na - tion.
 Ac - cept the cross and win the crown, Love's ev - er - last - ing to - ken.
 And bear the crown of life a - way, And love him more in heav - en.

Refrain.

O depths of mer - cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?

For me, . . . for me, . . . Was left a - jar for me?
 For me, for me,

No. 47. HOLY NAME OF JESUS.

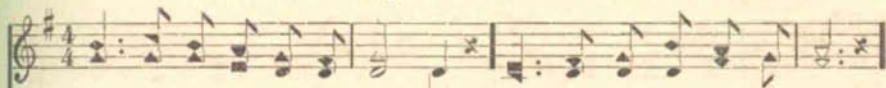
49

"There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."—ACTS IV: 12.

Anon.

♩ = 84 = 20

J. D. TRAPP.



1. Let the ho - ly name of Je - sus Dwell for - ev - er in thy heart;
 2. Souls all wea - ry, worn, and troub - led, Bowed with sor - row, pain, and grief;



It will cleanse, re - fresh, and cheer you, Shield from Sa - tan's fa - tal dart.
 Weak and trembling—in this foun - tain Sure - ly find a sweet re - lief.



O the joy, the pre - cious foun - tain, Which his sa - cred name sup - plies;
 With thy woes and earth - ly la - bors, Wea - ry with thy load of care;



It is balm for wounded spir - its, It is life that nev - er dies.
 Come, O come un - to the Sav - ior, In him end - less pleasures are.



No. 48. I WANT TO BE LIKE JESUS.

"Who loved me and gave himself for me."—GAL. II: 20.

A. K. MILLER.

♩ = 76 = 24½

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I want to be like Je - sus, So low - ly and so meek;
 2. I want to be like Je - sus, So fre - quent - ly in prayer;
 3. I want to be like Je - sus, En - gaged in do - ing good,
 4. A - las! I'm not like Je - sus, As a - ny one may see;

For no one marked an an - gry word That ev - er heard him speak.
 A - lone up - on the moun - tain top, He met his Fa - ther there.
 So that of me it may be said, He hath done what he could.
 Thy gen - tle Spir - it, Sav - ior, send, And make me like to thee.

Chorus.

I want to be like Je - sus, God's well - be - lov - ed Son;

I want to be like Je - sus, The pure and ho - ly One.

No. 49. BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

51

"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"—Rom. viii: 35.

Mrs. EMILY H. MILLER.

$\text{♩} = 80 = 22$

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry, Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - ior Was once a child like me,
 3. To sing his love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise,

By permission.

How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell;
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
 And though I can not see him, I know he hears my praise;

I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
 And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,
 For he has kind - ly promised That I shall sure - ly go

The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause he loved me so.
 He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause he loves me so.
 To sing a - mong his an - gels, Be - cause he loves me so.

No. 50. THE LAMBS OF THE UPPER FOLD.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom."—ISA xl: 11.

PAULINA.

♩ = 92 = 16½

Rev. B. R. HANBY.

1. 'Mid the past - ures green of the bless - ed isles, Where
2. There are ti - ny mounds where the hopes of earth Were

nev - er is heat or cold, Where the light of life is the
laid 'neath the tear - wet mold, But the light that paled at the

Shep - herd's smile, Are the lambs of the up - per fold. Where the
strick - en hearth Was joy to the up - per fold. O the

lil - ies blos - som in fade - less spring, And nev - er a heart grows
white stone bear - eth a new name now, That nev - er on earth was

THE LAMBS OF THE UPPER FOLD. Concluded.

old, Where the glad new song is the song they sing,
told, And the ten - der Shep - herd doth guard with care

Are the lambs of the up - per fold. Lambs of the up - per
The lambs of the up - per fold. Lambs of the up - per

fold. Lambs of the up - per fold, Where the glad new song
fold. Lambs of the up - per fold, And the ten - der Shep -

is the song they sing, Are the lambs of the up - per fold.
- herd doth guard with care The lambs of the up - per fold.

Used by permission.

No. 51. MORE LIKE THEE.

"We shall be like him."—1 JOHN iii: 2.

W. J. K.

♩ = 76 = 24

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, great Ex - am - ple, Pat - tern of all pu - ri - ty,
 2. Lest I wan - der from thy path - way, Or my feet move wea - ri - ly,
 3. When temp - ta - tions fierce - ly low - er, And my shrink - ing soul would flee,
 4. When a - round me all is dark - ness, And thy beauties none may see,
 5. When death's cold and chill - ing fin - ger Leaves its im - press on my brow,

6. I would fol - low in thy footsteps, Dai - ly grow - ing more like thee.
 Sav - ior, take my hand and lead me, Keep me steadfast: more like thee.
 Change each weak - ness in - to pow - er, Keep me spot - less: more like thee.
 May thy beams, O Glo - rious Brightness, In ef - fulgence shine thro' me.
 May thy life, with - in me swell - ing, Keep me sing - ing then as now.

Chorus.

More like thee, more like thee; Sav - ior, this my constant prayer shall
 More like thee, More like thee;

be - Day by day, wher - e'er I stay, Make me more and more like thee.

No. 52. JESUS CALLS THEE.

55

"I the Lord have called thee."—Isa. xlii: 6.

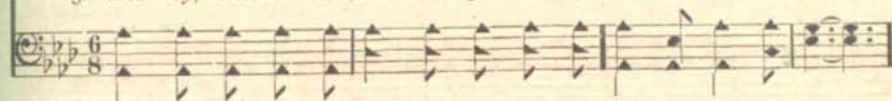
Mrs. S. A. COLLINS.

$\text{♩} = 60 = 39$

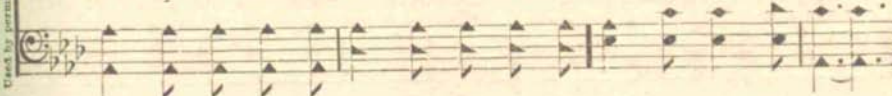
W. H. DOANE.



1. Je - sus, gra-cious one, call - eth now to thee, "Come, O sin - ner, come!"
2. Still he waits for thee, pleading pa-tient-ly, "Come, O come to me!
3. Wea - ry, sin-sick soul, called so gra-cious-ly, Canst thou dare re - fuse?



Calls so ten-der-ly, calls so lov-ing-ly, "Now, O sin - ner, come?"
 Heav-y - lad-en one, I thy grief have borne, Come and rest in me."
 Mer-cy of-fered thee, free-ly, ten-der-ly, Wilt thou still a - buse?



Refrain.



Words of peace and blessing, Christ's own love confessing;
 Words of love o'er-flow-ing, Life and bliss be-stow-ing; Hear the sweet voice of
 Come, for time is fly-ing, Haste, thy lamp is dy-ing;



Jesus, Full, full of love; Calling tenderly, calling lovingly, "Come, O sinner, come!"



No. 53. WHO'S ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

"And Moses stood in the gate of the camp, and said, Who is on the Lord's side?"—Ex. xxxii: 26.

PAULINA.

♩ = 100 = 14

P. P. B.

1. We're marching to Ca - naan with ban - ner and song, We're soldiers en -
 2. The sword may be burn - ished, the arm - or be bright, For Sa - tan ap -
 3. Who is there a - mong us yet un - der the rod, Who knows not the
 4. O, heed not the sor - row, the pain, and the wrong, For soon shall our

list - ed to fight 'gainst the wrong; But, lest in the con - flict our
 peers as an an - gel of light; Yet dark - ly the bo - som may
 par - don - ing mer - cy of God? O, bring to him hum - bly the
 sigh - ing be changed in - to song; So, bear - ing the cross of our

strength should di - vide, We ask, "Who a - mong us is on the Lord's side?"
 teach - er - y hide, While lips are pro - fess - ing, "I'm on the Lord's side."
 heart in its pride; O, haste while he's wait - ing and seek the Lord's side.
 cov - e - nant Guide, We'll shout, as we tri - umph, "I'm on the Lord's side!"

Chorus.

O, who is there a - mong us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by his

col - ors—who's on the Lord's side? O, who is there a-mong us, the

true and the tried, Who'll stand by his col - ors—who's on the Lord's side?

No. 54. YARBROUGH.

"He died for all that they which live should not henceforth live unto themselves, but unto him which died for them and rose again."—2 Cor. v: 15.

Miss FRANCES E. HAVERGAL.

♩ = 66 = 32

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to thee;
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for thee;
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
 4. Take my will and make it thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
 5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treas - ure - store;

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

D.C.

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of thy love.
 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.

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

No. 55. PRECIOUS WORDS.

"The gospel is the power of God unto salvation,"—Rom., 16.

Mrs. LOULA K. ROGERS.

♩ = 69 = 29½

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Pre - cious for - ev - er! O won - der - ful words, Teach me the
 2. Free - ly he of - fers their prom - ise to all, "Come un - to
 3. Wouldst thou re - fuse the sweet sol - ace he gives In the mid-

path-way of du - ty; Lead me be - side the still wa - ters of life,
 me who - so - ev - er;" Sin - ners, oppressed with a bur - den of woe,
 night of thy sor - row? Wouldst thou go on in the dark - ness of sin,

Refrain.

Flow - ing thro' val - leys of beau - ty.
 Drink of the boun - ti - ful riv - er. } Pre - cious for - ev - er to
 Long - ing for no bright to - mor - row?

you and to me, Words that our Sav - ior has spo - ken, Bear - ing sal -

va - tion far o - ver the sea, Heal - ing the hearts that are bro - ken!

No. 56. MORE LOVE.

"Lovest thou me?"—JOHN XXI: 16.

E. P. PRENTISS.

$\text{♩} = 100 = 14$

T. E. PERKINS.

1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee! Hear thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved—Sought peace and rest; Now thee a-
3. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per ` thy praise; This be the

prayer I make, On bend - ed knee; This is my earn - est plea-
lone I seek: Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be-
part - ing cry My heart shall rise— This still its prayer shall be,

More love, O Christ, to thee! More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee!

No. 57. OVER THERE.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

Anon.

♩ = 96 = 15½

T. C. O'KANE.

1. O think of a home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
 2. O think of the friends o - ver there, Who be - fore us the jour - ney have
 3. My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, There my kin - dred and friends are at
 4. I'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour - ney I

light, o - ver there, Where the saints, all im - mor - tal and fair, Are
 trod, o - ver there, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
 rest, o - ver there, Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me
 see, o - ver there, Ma - ny dear to my heart, o - ver there, Are

Refrain.

robed in their garments of white, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there,
 home in the pal - ace of God, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there,
 fly to the land of the blest, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there,
 watch - ing and wait - ing for me, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there,

o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of a home o - ver there, o - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there, o - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, My Sav - ior is now o - ver there, o - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there, o - ver there,



O-ver there, over there, over there, o-ver there, O think of a home o-ver there.
 O-ver there, etc.
 O-ver there, etc.
 O-ver there, etc.



No. 58. WHAT HAST THOU DONE FOR ME?

"So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many."—HEB ix: 28.

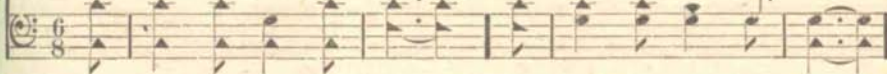
Miss F. R. HAVERGAL.

♩ = 63 = 35½

P. P. BLISS.



1. I gave my life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa-ther's house of light— My glo-ry-cir-cled throne
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a-bove,



That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quickened from the dead;
 I left for earth-ly night, For wanderings sad and lone;
 Of bit-terest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
 Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and my love;



I gave, I gavemy life for thee, What hast thou given for me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?



No. 59. LOVE OF JESUS.

"Having loved his own * * * he loved them unto the end."—JOHN XIII: 19

$\text{♩} = 100 = 14$

T. E. PERKINS.

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,
 2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Filled with a ten - der love;
 3. O let us hark to the voice of Je - sus, O may we nev - er roam,

Till in - to the fold of the peace of God, He has gath - ered us all.
 No throb nor throe that our hearts can know, But he feels it a - bove.
 Till safe we rest on his lov - ing breast, In the dear heavenly home.

Chorus.

Je - sus' love, pre - cious love, Bound - less, and pure, and free; O

turn to that love, wea - ry, wandering soul, Je - sus plead - eth for thee.

No. 60. BY AND BY.

63

"For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him."—1 THESS. IV: 14.

W. T. D.

♩ = 72 = 27

Arr. from W. T. DALE.

1. O - ver Jor - dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by,
 2. All our sor - rows shall be past, By and by, by and by;
 3. There we'll join the 'ransomed throng, By and by, by and by,

By permission.

In a fel - low - ship so sweet, By and by, by and by;
 We shall reach our home at last, By and by, by and by;
 Chant - ing love's re - deem - ing song, By and by, by and by;

We shall gath - er on the shore, With our kin - dred gone be - fore,
 With the ran - somed we shall stand There, a ho - ly, hap - py band,
 There we'll meet be - fore the throne, There we'll lay our tro - phies down,

And the Sav - ior's name a - dore, By and by, by and by.
 Crowned with glo - ry in that land, By and by, by and by.
 And re - ceive a shin - ing crown, By and by, by and by.

No. 61. IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

"Rejoice, because your names are written in heaven."—LUKE X: 20.

W. T. G.

♩ = 108 = 12

W. T. GIFFE.

1. In the Lamb's book of life, that is kept in heav-en, Are
 2. All the good that I do is there re-cord-ed, And in
 3. Tho' my life may be fraught with af-flic-tions fear-ful, I can

writ-ten the names of those for-giv-en; Is my name writ-ten there;
 heav-en by grace I'll be re-ward-ed: Is my name writ-ten there?
 bear with it all, and my heart be cheer-ful, If my name's writ-ten there.

Chorus.

Is my name writ-ten there? Is my name writ-ten there?

In the Lamb's book of life, Is my name writ-ten there?

No. 62. FOUNTAIN.

65

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

WM. COWPER.

$\text{♩} = \text{—} 22$

American Melody.



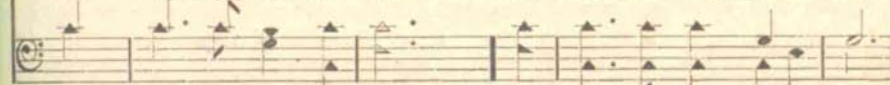
1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. O Lamb of God, thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power,
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wound sup-ply,
 5. And when this lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave,



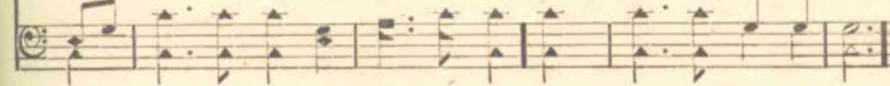
And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains,
 And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins a-way,
 Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more,
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,
 Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy power to save,



Lose all thy guilt-y stains,	Lose all thy guilt-y stains;
Washed all my sins a-way,	Washed all my sins a-way;
Be saved, to sin no more,	Be saved, to sin no more;
And shall be till I die,	And shall be till I die;
I'll sing thy power to save,	I'll sing thy power to save;



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 And there have I, as vile as he, Washed all my sins a-way.
 Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 Then, in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing thy power to save.



O THE DEBT OF LOVE.

"For his great love wherewith he loved us."—EPIST. II: 4.

EDW. J. ARMSTRONG.

♩ = 76 = 24½

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. All my life the Lord hath led me; All my life his lov-ing care
 2. O how ten - der - ly he brought me O'er the toil - some, dangerous way;
 3. As I am, O Sav - ior, take me! Though a sin - ner, save me, Lord!

'Midst the wil - der - ness hath fed me; Still his hands my ways pre - pare.
 With his own dear blood he bought me; How can I his love re - pay?
 Cleanse my soul from sin, and make me Pure in spir - it by thy word.

Refrain.

O the debt of love I owe him, Debt no gold can e'er re - pay;

If I can but see and know him, He my sin will wash a - way.

No. 64. WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

67

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN vi: 63.

P. P. B.

$\text{♩} = 63 = 35\frac{1}{2}$

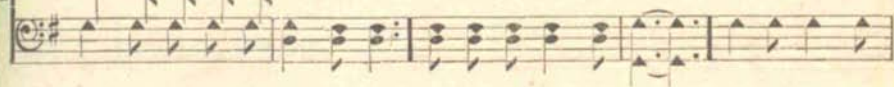
P. P. BLISS.



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all Won - der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life;



Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life. Words of life and
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life. All so free - ly
 Of - fer pardon and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life. Je - sus, on - ly



beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty. }
 giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en. } Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words,
 Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. }



Wonderful words of Life; Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life.



No. 65. HEAR HIM CALLING.

"I am the good Shepherd."—JOHN X: 11.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

♩ = 96 = 15½

Dr. A. BROOKS EVERETT.

1. Are you stay - ing, safe - ly stay - ing, In the ten - der
 2. Are you hear - ing, glad - ly hear - ing, How he bid his
 3. Are you roam - ing, lon - ger roam - ing, In the cold, dark

Shepherd's peaceful fold? No, I'm stray - ing, sad - ly stray - ing, On the
 fold - ed flock re - joice? No, I'm fear - ing, sad - ly fear - ing, I have
 night of doubt and sin? No, I'm com - ing, quick - ly com - ing! O - pen

Refrain.

lone - ly mountains, dark and cold.
 fol - lowed far the stranger's voice. } On your ear his lov - ing tones are
 door! make haste to let me in!

fall - ing, For he seeks you, where - so - e'er you roam, Hear him,

call - ing, sweet-ly call - ing, As he bids his wandering sheep come home.

No. 66. BOOK OF LIFE.

"All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness."—2 Tim. iii: 16.

Anon.

$\text{♩} = 93 = 16\frac{1}{2}$

Dr. L. MASON.

1. Book of grace, and book of glo - ry! Gift of God to age and youth;
 2. Book of love! in ac - cents ten - der, Speak - ing un - to such as we;
 3. Book of hope! the spir - it, sigh - ing, Con - so - la - tion finds in thee,
 4. Book of life! when we, re - pos - ing, Bid fare - well to friends we love,

Won - drous in thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth,
 May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to thee,
 As it hears the Sav - ior cry - ing—"Come, come to me,"
 Give us for the life then clos - ing, Life, life a - bove,

Won - drous in thy sa - cred sto - ry, Bright, bright with truth.
 May it lead us, Lord, to ren - der All, all to thee.
 As it hears the Sav - ior cry - ing—"Come, come to me."
 Give us for the life then clos - ing, Life, life a - bove.

By permission.

No. 67. MERCY.

"I'll sing of the mercies of the Lord forever."—Ps. lxxxix: 1.

FANNY CROSBY.

♩ = 72 = 27

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. I'll sing the glo - ry of the Lord, His good - ness I'll pro - claim,
 2. I'll sing of Christ, the Ho - ly One, Who bore the cross for me;
 3. I'll sing the mer - cy of the Lord, And praise him while I've breath;

And tell how great his mer - cies are To those that fear his name;
 His all - a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice My pre - cious theme shall be;
 I'll trust in him whose rod and staff Will com - fort me in death.

Up to the ev - er - last - ing hills I'll lift my wait - ing eyes,
 High on his throne ex - alt - ed now He sits at God's right hand;
 Dis - solve, O earth - ly house of clay, And let my spir - it soar,

And there, with ear - ly morn - ing light,
 The on - ly ref - uge of my soul,
 With all the ransomed hosts a - bove,
 My grateful prayer shall rise,
 The rock on which I stand,
 To praise him ev - er - more,

And there, with ear - ly morning light,
 The on - ly ref - uge of my soul,
 With all the ran - somed hosts a - bove,

MERCY. Concluded.

And there, with ear - ly morning light,
The on - ly ref - uge of my soul,
With all - the ransomed hosts a - bove,

My grate - ful prayer shall rise.
The rock on which I stand.
To praise him ev - er - more.

And there, with ear - ly morning light,
The on - ly ref - uge of my soul,
With all the ran - somed hosts a - bove,

No. 68. SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

"Who loved me and gave himself for me."—GAL. ii: 20.

S. D. PHELPS.

$\text{♩} = 96 = 15\}$

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sav - ior, thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me; Nor should I
2. O'er the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to thee— That each de -

aught withhold, Dear Lord, from thee. In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
faith looks up, Je - sus, to thee. Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous
part - ing day, Henceforth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of

fill its vow, Some of - fer - ing bring thee now, Some - thing for thee.
love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer; Some - thing for thee.
kind - ness done, Some wanderer sought and won, — Some - thing for thee.

No. 69. I'M REDEEMED.

"Behold the Lamb of God."—JOHN 1: 29.

T. C. O'K.

♩ = 100 = 14

T. C. O'KANE.

1. O sing of Je - sus, "Lamb of God," Who died on Cal - va - ry,
 2. O wondrous power of love di - vine! So pure, so full, so free!
 3. All glo - ry now to Christ the Lord, And ev - er - more shall be;

And for a ran - som shed his blood, For you and e - ven me.
 It reach - es out to all man - kind, Em - brac - es e - ven me.
 He hath re - deemed a world from sin, And ransomed e - ven me.

Refrain.

I'm re - deemed, I'm re - deemed, Through the
 I'm redeemed, I'm redeemed, Through the

blood of the Lamb that was slain, . . . I'm re - deemed,
 blood of the Lamb, of the Lamb that was slain, I'm redeemed,

I'M REDEEMED. Concluded.

73

I'm re - deemed, Hal - le - lu - jah un - to his name.
I'm redeemed,

No. 70. PURER IN HEART.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."—MATT. v: 8.

Mrs. A. L. DAVISON.

$\text{♩} = 100 = 14$

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; May I de-
2. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; Teach me to
3. Pur - er in heart, O God, Help me to be; That I thy

vote my life Whol - ly to thee. Watch thou my way - ward feet,
do thy will Most lov - ing - ly. Be thou my Friend and Guide,
ho - ly face One day may see. Keep me from se - cret sin,

Guide me with counsel sweet; Pur - er in heart Help me to be.
Let me with thee a - bide; Pur - er in heart Help me to be.
Reign thou my soul with-in; Pur - er in heart Help me to be.

No. 71. WHERE HE LEADS WE WILL FOLLOW.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Ps. xxiii: 2.

P. P. B.

♩ = 72 = 27

P. P. BLISS.

1. See the gen-tle Shepherd standing Where the qui-et wa-ters flow;
 2. On-ly by the door we en-ter; All who en-ter he will save;
 3. Safe with-in the fold he leads us, He the Shep-herd, we his own;

To the pas-tures green in-vit-ing, Hun-gry, thirst-y, let us go.
 Life a-bun-dant-ly be-stow-ing, Though his life the Shepherd gave.
 And as him the Fa-ther knoweth, Precious thought—of him we're known.

By permission.

Chorus.

Where he leads we will fol-low, Where he leads we will fol-low,

Where he leads we will fol-low, We will fol-low all the way.

No. 72. HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING.

75

"If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross and follow me."—MATT. xvi: 24.

M. B. SLEIGHT.

$\text{♩} = 80 = 22$

H. R. PALMER.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"
 2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low me, fol - low me?"
 3. Hearn - en, lest he plead no lon - ger, "Fol - low me, fol - low me!"

Soft - ly through the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
 Leav - ing all things at his bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
 Once a - gain, O hear him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"

As of old he called the fish - ers, When he walked by Gal - i - lee,
 Hark! that ten - der voice en - treat - ing Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
 Turn - ing swift at thy sweet summons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,

Rit.

Still his pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
 Gent - ly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low me!"
 For thy love all else for - sak - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low thee!"

No. 73. WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. vi: 7.

Anon.

♩. = 60 = 39

P. P. BLISS.

1. Sow - ing the seed by the day - light fair, Sow - ing the
 2. Sow - ing the seed by the way - side high, Sow - ing the
 3. Sow - ing the seed of a ling - ering pain, Sow - ing the
 4. Sow - ing the seed with an ach - ing heart, Sow - ing the

seed by the noon - day glare, Sow - ing the seed by the
 seed on the rocks to die, Sow - ing the seed where the
 seed of a mad - dened brain, Sow - ing the seed of a
 seed while the tear - drops start, Sow - ing in hope till the

fad - ing light, Sow - ing the seed in the sol - emn night;
 thorns will spoil, Sow - ing the seed in the fer - tile soil;
 tar - nished name, Sow - ing the seed of e - ter - nal shame;
 reap - ers come, Glad - ly to gath - er the har - vest home;

O! what shall the har - vest be? O! what shall the har - vest be?

WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE? Concluded.

Chorus.

Sown..... in the dark - - - ness or sown..... in the

Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or

light,..... Sown in our weak - - - ness or

sown in the light, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,

sown..... in our might,..... Gath - ered in time or e -

Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Gath-ered in time or e -

ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest be.

ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest, harvest be.

No. 74. PRAISE THE LORD.

"It is good to sing praises unto our God."—Ps. cxlvii: 1.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

♩ = 104 = 13

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!) praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!) Hap - py
 2. Love the Lord! (love the Lord!) love the Lord! (love the Lord!) Hap - py
 3. Serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!) serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!) Hap - py

chil - dren now in the tem - ple sing, Praise the Lord! (praise the Lord!)
 chil - dren, give him your youth's bright days; Love the Lord! (love the Lord!)
 chil - dren, serve him with songs of joy; Serve the Lord! (serve the Lord!)

praise the Lord! Ho - san - na to the Lord our King. O praise him for the
 love the Lord! He ev - er lov - eth you, he says. O love him, for he
 serve the Lord! And let his work your hands employ. O serve him, what - so -

flowers that grow, O praise him for the stars that move; Praise the
 loves us so; O love him for his won - drous love; Love the
 e'er ye do; O serve him where - so - e'er ye move; Serve the

Lord! (praise the Lord!) here be - low, And praise him in his courts a - bove.
 Lord! (love the Lord!) here be - low, And love him in his courts a - bove.
 Lord! (serve the Lord!) here be - low, And serve him in his courts a - bove.

No. 75. EVEN ME.

"Bless me, even me, also, O my Father!"—GEN. xxvii: 34.

CODNER.

$\text{♩} = 58 = 42$

T. E. PERKINS.

1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless - ings Thou art scattering full and free;
 2. Pass me not, O God, our Fa - ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be;
 3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior? Let me live and cling to thee!
 4. Love of God—so pure and changeless; Blood of Christ—so rich, so free;

Showers the thirst - y land re - fresh - ing, Let some droppings fall on me;
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let thy mer - cy fall on me;
 For I'm long - ing for thy fa - vor; While thou'rt call - ing, call on me;
 Grace of God—so strong and bound - less, Mag - ni - fy it all in me;

E - ven me, e - ven me! Let some drop - pings fall on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me! Let thy mer - cy fall on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me! While thou'rt call - ing, call on me.
 E - ven me, e - ven me! Mag - ni - fy it all in me.

By permission.

No. 76. WHERE'ER THOU GOEST.

"Whither thou goest I will go."—RUTH 1: 16.

T. E. HALL.

♩ = 58 = 42

T. E. HALL.

1. Where'er thou go - est I will go: Dear Sav - ior, lead the way;
 2. Where'er thou go - est I will go, Though up the mountain steep;
 3. Where'er thou go - est I will go, Though in some lone - ly dell;
 4. Where'er thou go - est I will go, Through all my life's rough way;

Just where, or how, I do not know, But thou'lt not lead a - stray.
 A faith - ful Guide thou art, I know, So close to thee I'll keep.
 Thou wilt be there—how sweet to know, And cheerless hours dis - pel.
 And, at its end, I'll pass, I know, In - to an end - less day.

Chorus.

Wher - e'er thou go - est I will go, Near thee I'll keep each day;

Wher - e'er thou go - est I will go, Through all life's wea - ry way.

No. 77. THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

81

"Casting all your care upon him, for he careth for you."—1 PETER v: 7.

Mrs. M. A. W. COOK.

$\text{♩} = 108 = 12$

1. In some way or oth - er the Lord will pro - vide: It may not be
 2. At sometime or oth - er, the Lord will pro - vide; It may not be
 3. De - spond, then no lon - ger, the Lord will pro - vide; And this be the
 4. March on, then, right bold - ly; the sea shall di - vide; The path - way made

my way, It may not be thy way; And yet, in his own way, "The
 my time, It may not be thy time; And yet, in his own time, "The
 to - ken— No word he hath spo - ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken: "The
 glo - rious, With shoutings vic - to - rious, We'll join in the cho - rus, "The

Chorus.

Lord will pro - vide."
 Lord will pro - vide."
 Lord will pro - vide."
 Lord will pro - vide." } Then we'll trust in the Lord, And he will pro -

- vide; Yes, we'll trust in the Lord, And he will pro - vide.

No. 78. BEAUTIFUL VALLEY OF EDEN.

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."—HEB. iv: 9.

W. O. CUSHING.

J. = 66 = 32

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Sweet is thy noon-tide calm,
 2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth thy gold - en day,
 3. There is the home of my Sav - ior; There, with the blood-washed throng,

O - ver the hearts of the wea - ry, Breathing thy waves of balm.
 Waft - ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far - a - way.
 O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great new song.

Chorus.

Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest,
 the pure and blest,

How oft - en, a - mid the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!

No. 79. WALK IN THE LIGHT.

83

"If we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

W. A. C.

$\text{♩} = 63 = 35\frac{1}{2}$

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1. List to the voice that is speaking in love, Calling to those that are straying;
 2. Walk in the light; it is Je-sus who pleads, Earnestly seeking to guide you,
 3. Walk in the light; 'tis the Savior's command, These are the words he has given,

Mes-sage of mer-cy that comes from a-bove, Hear what the Savior is say-ing.
 Wandering blindly in night's gloom and shades, Heedless of dangers be-side you.
 Lead-ing us on to the long-promised land, Leading from earth up to heav-en.

Chorus.

Walk..... in the light,.....

Walk in the light, O walk in the light, Fol-low the steps of the Sav-ior;

Walk..... in the light,.....

Walk in the light, O walk in the light, Walk in the light for - ev - er.

No. 80. SHALL WE MEET?

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—ISAIAH xxx : 10.

HORACE L. HASTINGS.

♩ = 84 = 20

ELIHU S. RICE.

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 voy-age is o'er?
 3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit - y, Where the towers of crys - tal shine?
 4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-ior, When he comes to claim his own?

Where, in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
 Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
 Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?
 Shall we know his bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on his throne?

Chorus.

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

Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?

No. 81. WONDROUS LOVE.

85

"God so loved the world."—JOHN iii: 16.

Mrs. M. STOCKTON.

$\text{♩} = 88 - 18$

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. God loved the world of sin - ners lost And ru - ined by the
 2. E'en now by faith I claim him mine, The ris - en Son of
 3. Love brings the glo - rious full - ness in, And to his saints makes
 4. Be - liev - ing souls, re - joic - ing go; There shall to you be
 5. Of vic - tory now o'er Sa - tan's power Let all the ran - somed

fall; Sal - va - tion full at high - est cost, He of - fers free to all.
 God; Re - demption by his death I find, And cleansing thro' the blood.
 known The bless - ed rest from ev - ery sin, Thro' faith in Christ a - lone.
 given A glo - rious fore - taste here be - low Of end - less life in heaven.
 sing, And triumph in the dy - ing hour Thro' Christ the Lord our King.

Chorus.

O 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love! The love of God to me; It

brought my Sav - ior from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

No. 82. JESUS ONLY.

"They saw no man, save Jesus only."—MATT. xviii: 8.

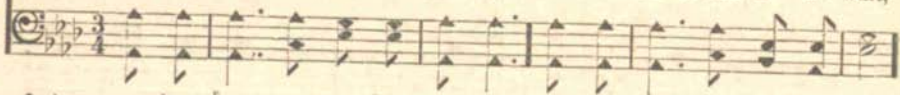
HATTIE M. CONREY.

♩ = 76 = 24½

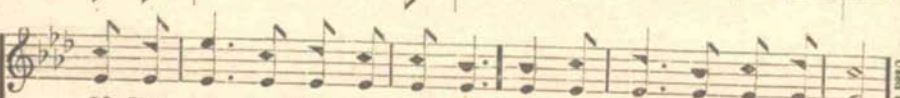
Rev. R. LOWEY.



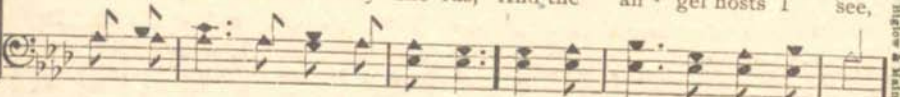
1. Whattho' clouds are hovering o'er me, And I seem to walk a lone,
2. Whattho' all my earth-ly jour-ney Bringeth naught but wea-ry hours,
3. Whattho' all my heart is yearning For the loved of long a-go,
4. When I soar to realms of glo-ry, And an en-trance I a-wait,



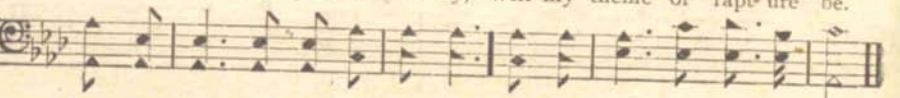
Long-ing, 'mid my cares and cross-es, For the joys that now are flow-
 And, in grasp-ing for life's ros-es, Thorns I find in- stead of flowers—
 Bit-ter les-sons sad-ly learn-ing From the shad-owy page of woe—
 If I whis-per, "Je-sus on-ly!" Wide will ope the pearl-y gate;



If I've Je-sus, "Je-sus on-ly," Then my sky will have a gem;
 If I've Je-sus, "Je-sus on-ly," I pos-sess a clus-ter rare;
 If I've Je-sus, "Je-sus on-ly," He'll be with me to the end;
 When I join the heavenly cho-rus, And the an-gel hosts I see,



He's a Sun of brightest splen-dor, And the Star of Beth-le-hem.
 He's the "Lil-ly of the Val-ley," And the "Rose of Sha-ron" fair.
 And, un-seen by mor-tal vis-ion, An-gel bands will o'er me bend.
 Precious Je-sus, "Je-sus on-ly," Will my theme of rapt-ure be.



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No. 33. SITTING AT JESUS' FEET.

87

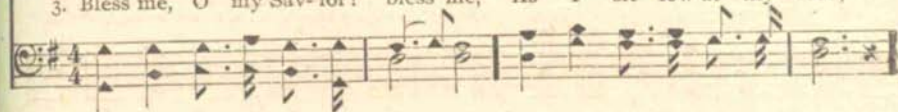
"And she had a sister called Mary, which also sat at Jesus' feet and heard his word."—LUKE x: 39.

$\text{♩} = 100 = 14$

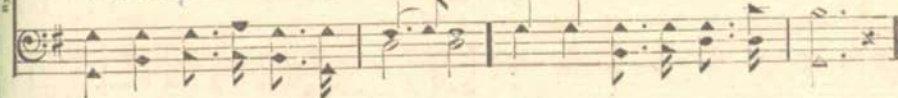
T. E. PERKINS.



1. Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear him say!
2. Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor-tal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Sav-ior! bless me, As I sit low at thy feet;



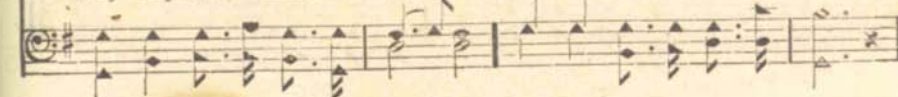
Hap-py place! so near, so pre-cious! May it find me there each day!
There I lay my sins and sor-rows, And when wea-ry, find sweet rest;
O look down in love up-on me; Let me see thy face so sweet.



Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up-on the past;
Sit-ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho-ly, as he is;



For his love has been so gra-cious, It has won my heart at last.
While I from his full-ness gath-er Grace and com-fort ev-ery day.
May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my righteous-ness!



No. 84. YES, BY AND BY.

"And they shall see his face."—Rev. xxii: 4.

♩ = 80 = 22

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. It may be far, it may be near, There is a hope, there is a fear,
 2. Impatient soul, and murmuring heart, Your murmuring cease and bear your part
 3. Yes, "by and by" will soon be now, And God will wipe each tear-stained brow;
 4. O verdant fields! O shining shore! The Lamb of God spreads wide the door;

But in the future waiting, I Shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."
 Of pain and la - bor on life's road, For soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.
 The Lamb shall feed them from the throne, To liv - ing fountains lead his own.
 Ah, gold - en cit - y, sure - ly I Shall see thy glo - ries "by and by."

Chorus.

By and by, yes, by and by, By and by, yes, by and by;

But in the future waiting, I Shall Je - sus see, yes, "by and by."
 There's pain and la - bor on life's road, But soon 'twill lead thee to thy God.
 The Lamb shall feed them from the throne, To liv - ing fountains lead his own.
 Ah, gold - en cit - y! sure - ly I Shall see thy glo - ries "by and by."

No. 85. THE HALF WAS NEVER TOLD.

89

"Behold, the half was never told me."—KINGS x: 7.

P. P. B.

$\text{♩} = 96 = 15\frac{1}{2}$

P. P. BLISS.

1. Re - peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
 2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest,
 3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re - deem - er's feet;
 4. And, O what rapt - ure will it be, With all the host a - bove,

I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has res - cued me.
 Un - til the sweet - voiced an - gel came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
 No re - al joy in life I know, But in his serv - ice sweet.
 To sing, through all e - ter - ni - ty, The won - ders of his love.

Chorus.

The half..... was never told, The half..... was never told,

The half was nev - er, nev - er told, The half was nev - er, nev - er told,

The half..... was nev - er told.

1. Of grace divine, so wonder - ful, The half was nev - er, nev - er told.
 2. Of peace, etc.
 3. Of joy, etc.
 4. Of love, etc.

No. 86. IF I WERE A VOICE.

"As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good to all men."—GAL. VI: 10.

KNOWLES SHAW.



1. If I were a voice, a per - sua - sive voice, That could trav - el this
2. If I were a voice, a con - sol - ing voice, I would fly on the
3. If I were a voice, an im - mor - tal voice, That could trav - el this



wide world through, I would fly on the beams of the morn - ing light,
wings of the air; The homes of sor - row and guilt I'd seek,
wide world round; Wher - ev - er man to his i - dols bowed,

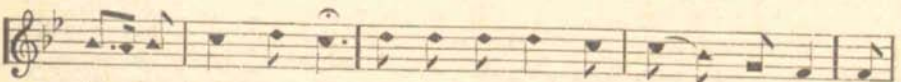


I would speak to men with a gen - tle might, I'd tell them to be true.
And calm and truth - ful words I'd speak, To save them from de - spair.
I'd pub - lish, in notes both long and loud, The gos - pel's joy - ful sound.

By permission.



I would fly, I would fly, o - ver land and sea, Wher - ev - er a
I would fly, I would fly, o'er the crowded town, I'd drop, like the
I would fly, I would fly, on the wings of day, Pro - claiming peace



hu - man heart could be; Tell - ing a tale, or sing - ing a song, In
hap - py sun - beam, down In - to the hearts of suf - fer - ing men, I'd
on my world - wide way; Bid - ding this sad - dened earth re - joice, If

Chorus.



praise of the right, or in blame of the wrong.
teach them to look up a - gain. } I would fly, I would
I were a voice, an im - mor - tal voice. }



fly, I would fly, I would fly, I would fly o - ver land and sea.

No. 87. THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY.

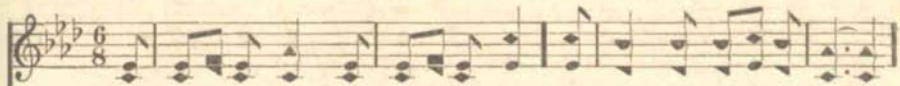
91

"And when they were come to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified him."—LUKE xxiii: 33.

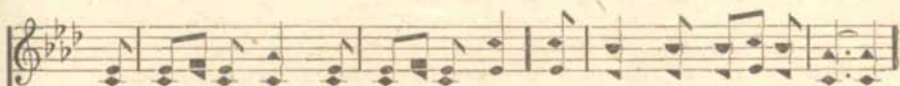
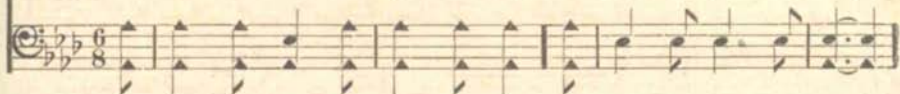
Mrs. ALEXANDER.

$\text{♩} = 72 = 27$

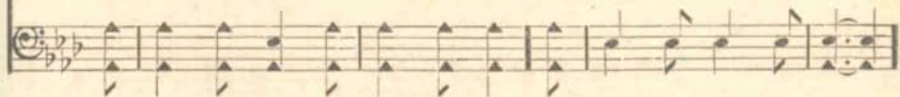
T. R. PERKINS.



1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can-not tell What pains he had to bear,
3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin,



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre - cious blood.
 He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.



Chorus.



O dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him, too,



And trust in his re - deem - ing blood, And try his works to do.



No. 88. ONE BY ONE.

"Ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye children of Israel."—ISA. xxvii: 12.

Words arranged.

$\text{♩} = 66 = 32$

O. R. BARROWS.

1. Gath - er - ing homeward from ev - ery land, Gath - er - ing one by one ;
 2. Loved ones have gone to that dis - tant shore, Gath - er - ing one by one ;
 3. We, too, shall come to the riv - er - side, Gath - er - ing one by one ;
 4. Je - sus, Re deem - er, be thou our stay ! Gath - er - ing one by one ;

Pil - grims are join - ing the heav - en - ly band, Gath - er - ing one by one ; Their
 Oth - ers are go - ing for - ev - er - more, Gath - er - ing one by one ; Our
 Near - er its wa - ters each e - ven - tide, Gath - er - ing one by one ; O
 Cross the dark riv - er with us, we pray, Gath - er - ing one by one ; Then

brows are en - closed in golden crowns, Their travel - stained robes are all laid down,
 sis - ters so gentle, our brothers so brave, The beau - ti - ful chil - dren o'er the wave,
 Je - sus, our faint - ing strength uphold, The waves of that river are dark and cold ;
 bold - ly we'll come to Jor - dan's side, And fear - less - ly breast its swelling tide,

Gath - er - ing homeward from ev - ery land, Gath - er - ing one by one.
 Gath - er - ing homeward from ev - ery land, Gath - er - ing one by one.
 Gath - er - ing homeward from ev - ery land, Gath - er - ing one by one.
 Gath - er - ing homeward from ev - ery land, Gath - er - ing one by one.

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ONE BY ONE. Concluded.

Refrain.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home.

Gath-er-ing, gath-er-ing, gath-er-ing home, Gather-ing homeward one by one;

Home, home, Home,.....

Gath-er-ing, gath-er-ing, gath-er-ing home, Sweet, sweet home; Gath-er-ing,

home, sweet, sweet home,

gath-er-ing, gath-er-ing home, Gath-er-ing home-ward one by one;

Home, home,

Gath-er-ing, gath-er-ing, gath-er-ing home, Sweet, sweet home.

No. 89. NEARER HOME.

"Nearer than when we believed."—ROM. xiii: 11.

Unknown.

♩ = 80 = 22

JAS. McGRANAHAN.

1. O'er the hill the sun is set-ting, And the eve is drawing on;
 2. One day near - er, sings the sail - or, As he glides the wa - ters o'er,
 3. Worn and wea - ry, oft the pil - grim Hails the set - ting of the sun;
 4. Near - er home! yes, one day near - er To our Fa - ther's house on high,

Slow - ly droops the gen - tle twi - light, For an - oth - er day is gone.
 While the light is soft - ly dy - ing, On his dis - tant na - tive shore.
 For the goal is one day near - er, And his jour - ney near - ly done.
 To the green fields and the foun - tains Of the land be - yond the sky.

Gone for aye, its race is o - ver, Soon the darker shades will come;
 Thus the Chris - tian, on life's o - cean, As his light boat cuts the foam;
 Thus we feel, when o'er life's des - ert, Heart and san - dal worn, we roam;
 For the heavens grow brighter o'er - us, And the lampshang in the dome,

Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near - er home.
 In the eve - ning cries with rapt - ure, "I - am one day near - er home."
 As the twi - light gath - ers o'er us, We are one day near - er home.
 And our tents are pitched still clos - er, For we've one day near - er home.

NEARER HOME. Concluded.

Chorus.

Near - er home, near - er home,
beau - ti - ful home, heav - en - ly home,

Near - er to our home on high,
our home on high, near - er to our home on high.

To the green fields and the foun - tains
To the green fields and the fountains, to the green fields and the fountains,

Of the land be - yond the sky.
Of the land be - yond the sky, be - yond the sky, be - yond the sky.

No. 90. GATHERING HOME.

"Gathering together unto him."—2 THESS. II: 1.

Miss MARIANA B. SLADE.

♩. = 66 = 32

R. M. MCINTOSH.



1. Up to the bounti-ful Giv-er of life, Gather-ing home! gather-ing home!
2. Up to the cit-y where falleth no night, Gather-ing home! gather-ing home!
3. Up to the bounti-ful mansions a-bove, Gather-ing home! gather-ing home!

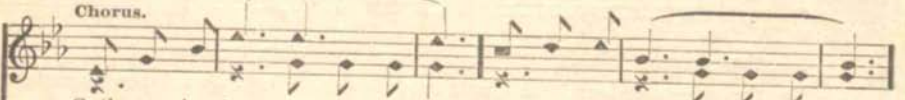


Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gath-er-ing home!
 Up where the Savior's own face is the light, The dear ones are gath-er-ing home!
 Safe in the arms of his in-fi-nite love, The dear ones are gath-er-ing home!

By permission.



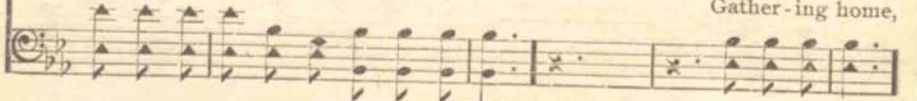
Chorus.



Gath-er-ing home, Gath-er-ing home,
 Gath-er-ing home, Gath-er-ing home,



Nev-er to sor-row more, ney-er to roam; Gather-ing home,
 Gather-ing home,



Gath-er-ing home, God's children are gath-er-ing home.
Gath-er-ing home,

No. 91. SOW THE SEED.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thy hand."—Ec. xi: 6.

Unknown.

♩ = 80 = 22

T. C. O'KANE.

1. In the fur - rows of thy life, Sow the seed (good - ly seed ;)
2. Though thy work should seem to fail, Sow the seed (good - ly seed ;)
3. Spring-time al - ways dawns for thee, Sow the seed (good - ly seed ;)

Small may be thy spir - it - field, But a good - ly crop 'twill yield ;
Some may fall on sto - ny ground, Flower and blade are oft - en found
O - pen then thy gold - en store, Stretch thy fur - rows more and more,

Sow the kind - ly word and deed, Sow the seed, sow the seed, goodly seed.
In the clefts we lit - tle heed, Sow the seed, sow the seed, goodly seed.
God will give thee all thy need, Sow the seed, sow the seed, goodly seed.

No. 92. WATCH.

"And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."—MATT. XXV: 6.

Miss MARIANA B. SLADE.

♩ = 96 = 15½

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. When the cry shall be made at the mid-night, "Go ye out, for the
 2. Till he comes, now he bids us be read - y; Can you say to the
 3. O how sad if our oil is all wast - ed, Though we hast - en our
 4. O when ris - es the glo - ri - ous summons, "Meet the Bridegroom and

Bride-groom is near!" Will you rise, with your lamps trimmed and burning?
 Bride-groom, I am? Will you en - ter the door that is o - pen,
 lamps to re - new; If we find that the Bride-groom has en - tered,
 join in the song!" May we all, with our lamps bright - ly burn - ing,

Refrain.

Will you joy - ful - ly bid him draw near? We will watch, we will
 To the dear marriage feast of the Lamb? }
 Left with-out, then, O what shall we do?
 En - ter in with the worshipping throng. We will watch, ev - er

watch, Till the Bridegroom shall come in his power; Jesus saith,
 watch, we will watch, Jesus saith,

we must watch, For we know not the day nor the hour
ev - er watch,

No. 93. PASS ME NOT.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—ROM. x: 13.

F. C. VAN ALSTYNE.

♩ = 88 = 18

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior! Hear my hum - ble cry; While on
2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel - ing
3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face; Heal my
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me, Whom on

Chorus.

oth - ers thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. } Sav - ior, Sav - ior,
wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace. }
earth have I be - side thee, Whom in heaven but thee?

hear my humble cry! While on others thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 94. CLEFT FOR ME.

"As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—ISA. xxxii: 2.

FANNY CROSBY.

♩ = 84 = 20

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Might - y Rock, whose towering form Looks a - bove the frowning storm;
 2. Of the springs that from thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst;
 3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chill - y breath,

Rock, a - mid the des - ert waste, To thy shad - ow now I haste.
 Wea - ry, faint - ing, toil - oppressed, In thy shad - ow let me rest.
 Rock, where all my hopes a - bide, In thy shad - ow let me hide.

Refrain.

Un - to thee, un - to thee, Pre - cious Sav - ior, now I flee;

"Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee."

No. 94. CLEFT FOR ME.

"As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—ISA. xxxii: 2.

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♩ = 84 = 20

T. C. O'KANE.

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 2. Of the springs that from thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst;
 3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chill - y breath,

Rock, a - mid the des - ert waste, To thy shad - ow now I haste.
 Wea - ry, faint - ing, toil - oppressed, In thy shad - ow let me rest.
 Rock, where all my hopes a - bide, In thy shad - ow let me hide.

Refrain.

Un - to thee, un - to thee, Pre - cious Sav - ior, now I flee;

"Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee."

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No. 96. IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST WE GLORY.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—GAL. vi: 14.

Sir JOHN BOWRING.

♩ = 104 = 13

G. M. COLE.

1. In the cross of Christ we glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take us, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake us; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

Chorus.

'Tis the cross of our sal - va - tion, May we love it more and more,

And, with heavenly ex - ul - ta - tion, Sing its glo - ries o'er and o'er.

No. 97. BE NOT AFRAID.

103

"It is I; be not afraid."—MATT. xiv: 27.

Rev. J. PARKER.

♩ = 52 = 52

W. G. FISCHER.



1. Fear not the gloom of the mid- night, Dread not the storm of the sea ;
2. Fear not the gloom of the fur - nace, The Master is speaking to thee ;
3. Heed not the wrath of the tempt - er, My presence thy shel-ter shall be ;
4. Fear not the chill of the val - ley, For death but a shad-ow shall be ;



'Tis I who am com-ing to save thee, 'Tis I! art thou trusting in me?
 'Tis I who am cool-ing the foot-steps, 'Tis I! art thou trusting in me?
 'Tis I who am keep-ing thy spir - it, 'Tis I! art thou trusting in me?
 My rod and my staff shall support thee, 'Tis I! keep on trusting in me.



Chorus.



Trust-ing in thee, yes, trust-ing in thee, I'll doubt thee no more, my Redeemer ;;



Yes, trust-ing in thee, yes, trust-ing in thee, I'll ev - er be trust-ing in thee.



No. 98. WAITING AND WATCHING.

"Watch, therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—MATT. xxiv: 42.

S. M. H.

♩ = 63 = 35½

WILL H. PONTIUS.

1. We know not the time when he com - eth, At e - ven, or
 2. I think of his won - der - ful pit - y, The price our sal -
 3. O Je - sus, my lov - ing Re - deem - er, Thou know - est I

mid - night, or morn; It may be at deep - en - ing twi - light,
 va - tion hath cost; He left the bright man - sions of glo - ry
 cher - ish as dear The hope that mine eyes shall be - hold thee,

It may be at ear - li - est dawn. He bids us to
 To suf - fer and die for the lost. And, some - times, I
 That I shall thine own wel - come hear. If to some as a

watch and be read - y, Nor suf - fer our lights to grow dim;
 think it will please him, When those whom he died to re - deem,
 judge thou ap - pear - est, Who forth from thy pres - ence would flee,

That, when he may come, he will find us All wait - ing and
 Re - joice in the hope of his com - ing, By wait - ing and
 A Friend most be - lov - ed I'll greet thee; I'm wait - ing and

Chorus.

watching for him. } Wait - - - ing and watch - - - ing,
 watching for him. }
 watching for thee. } Wait - ing and watch - ing, yes, wait - ing for him (thee*),

Wait - - - ing and watch - - - ing, Wait - - -
 Wait - ing and watch - ing, yes, wait - ing for him (thee*), Wait - ing and

Repeat pp.

ing and watch - ing, Still wait - ing and watch - ing for him (thee*).
 watching, yes, wait - ing and watch - ing,

* For last verse.

No. 99. SHOUT THE TIDINGS.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—MARK xvi: 15.

Unknown.

♩ = 104 = 13

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Shout the tid-ings of sal-va-tion To the a-ged and the young,
 2. Shout the tid-ings of sal-va-tion O'er the prairies of the west,
 3. Shout the tid-ings of sal-va-tion, Mingling with the o-cean's roar,
 4. Shout the tid-ings of sal-va-tion O'er the islands of the sea,

Till the precious in-vi-ta-tion Wak-en ev-ery heart and tongue.
 Till each gathering con-gre-ga-tion With the gos-pel sound is blest.
 Till the ships of ev-ery na-tion Bear the news from shore to shore.
 Till, in hum-ble a-do-ra-tion, All to Christ shall bow the knee.

Chorus.

Send the sound the earth a-round, From the ris-ing to the set-ting of the sun,

Till each gathering crowd shall proclaim aloud, The glo-rious work is done.

No. 100. WINDOWS OPEN TOWARD JERUSALEM.

107

"And his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem."—DAN. vi: 10.

P. P. B.

$\text{♩} = 88 = 18$

P. P. BLISS.

1. Do you see the Hebrew cap-tive kneeling, At morning, noon and
 2. Do not fear to tread the fie-ry fur-nace, Nor shrink the li-on's
 3. Chil-dren of the liv-ing God, take cour-age; Your great de-liverance

night to pray? In his cham-ber he re-mem-bers Zi-on,
 den to share; For the God of Dan-iel will de-liv-er,
 sweet-ly sing; Set your fa-ces to the hill of Zi-on,

Chorus.

Though in-ex-ile far a-way.
 He will send his an-gel there. } Are your windows o-pen toward Je-
 Thence to hail our com-ing King! }

ru-sa-lem, Tho' as captives here a "lit-tle while" we stay? For the

com-ing of the King in his glo-ry, Are you watohing day by day?

No. 101. TRUST IN THE LORD.

"It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes."—Ps. cxviii: 9.

W. F. S.

♩ = 104 = 13

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. It is bet-ter to trust in the Lord, Than to lean on the wa-ver-ing arm
 2. It is bet-ter to trust in the Lord, For the word of his promise is sure;
 3. It is bet-ter to trust in the Lord, Resting firm in his in-fi-nite love;

Of the kings and the princes of earth; God a-lone is a refuge from harm.
 Tho' the way may be rugged and dark, There are bright crowns for those who endure.
 And with gladness to serve him be-low, Till we en-ter his kingdom a-bove.

Refrain.

Trust the Lord, O trust in the Lord; Low at his feet let us fall!
 trust the Lord,

Trust the Lord, O trust in the Lord, For he is the King o-ver all.
 trust the Lord,

No. 102. WILL JESUS FIND US WATCHING?

109

"Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—MATT. xxiv: 42.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

$\text{♩} = 100 = 14$

W. H. DOANE.



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



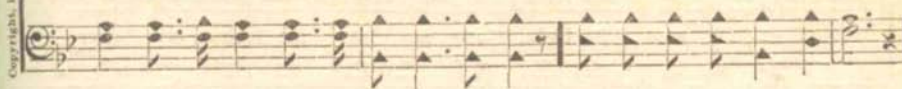
Faith - ful to him will he find us watching, With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents, Will he answer thee: Well done?
 If in our hearts there is naught condemn us, We shall have a glo-rious rest.
 If he shall come at the dawn or midnight, Will he find us watching there?



Refrain.



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



Say will he find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come?



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No. 103. WHO WILL MEET ME THERE?

"For the Lamb ** shall lead them unto living fountains of waters."—REV vii: 17.

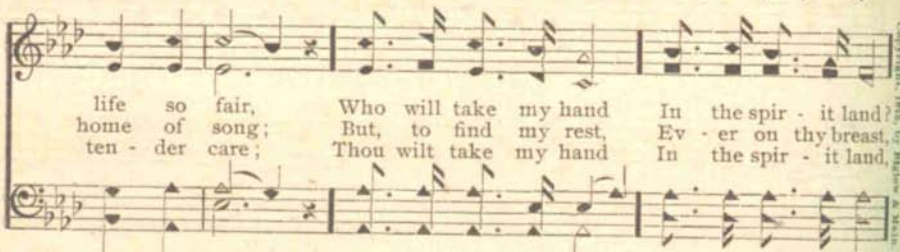
FANNY J. CROSBY.

♩ = 92 = 16½

W. H. DOANE.



1. When my jour - ney past, I am safe at last At the gate of
 2. Friends that left me here, Hearts that held me dear, Call me to their
 3. To the gold - en shore Thou wilt bear me o'er, I shall feel thy



life so fair, Who will take my hand In the spir - it land
 home of song; But, to find my rest, Ev - er on thy breast
 ten - der care; Thou wilt take my hand In the spir - it land,

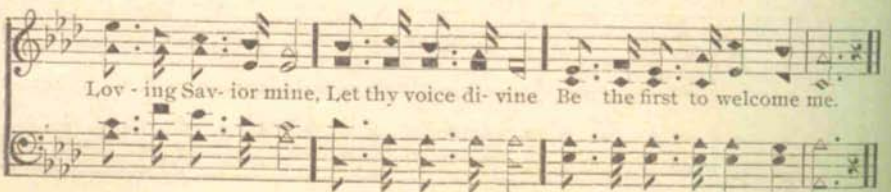
Refrain.



Who will come to meet me there?
 Draw me with a love so strong. } When the morn - ing bright
 Thou wilt bid me wel - come there.



Fills my soul with light, Je - sus, let me look on thee;



Lov - ing Sav - ior mine, Let thy voice di - vine Be the first to welcome me.

No. 104. GALILEE.

111

"Jesus departed thence and came nigh unto the sea of Galilee."—MATT. xv: 29.

R. MORRIS, D.D., LL. D.

R. M. MCINTOSH.



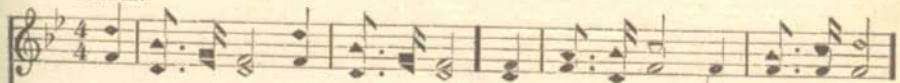
1. Each coo - ing dove and sigh - ing bough, That makes the eve so blest to me,
2. Each flow - ery glen and moss - y dell, Where hap - py birds in song a - gree,
3. And when I read the thrill - ing love Of him who walked up - on the sea,



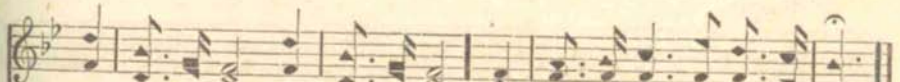
Has something far di - vin - er now; It bears me back to Gal - i - lee.
 Through sun - ny morn the prais - es tell Of sights and sounds in Gal - i - lee.
 I long, O how I long once more To fol - low him in Gal - i - lee.



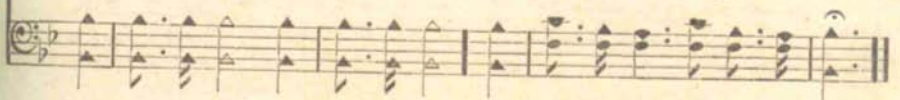
Chorus.



O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Where Je - sus loved so much to be;



O Gal - i - lee, blue Gal - i - lee, Come, sing thy song a - gain to me.



No. 105. HIDING IN THEE.

"My strong rock, for a house of defense, to save me."—Ps. xxxi: 2.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

♩ = 112 = 11½

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul,
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In times
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled

like a bird that is wound - ed, would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, O
 when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power; In the tempests of life, on its
 to my ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft when my tri - als like

thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee.
 wide, heav - ing sea, O blest "Rock of - A - ges," I'm hid - ing in thee.
 bil - lows would roll, I have hid - den in thee, O, thou Rock of my soul!

Refrain.

Hid - ing in thee, hid - ing in thee, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in thee.

No. 106. DRAW ME NEARER.

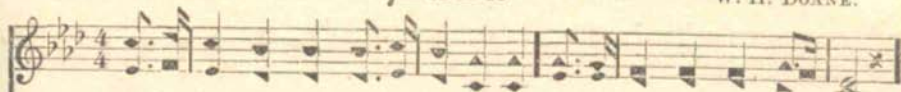
113

"Let us draw near with a true heart"—HEB. x: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

$\text{♩} = 88 = 18$

W. H. DOANE.



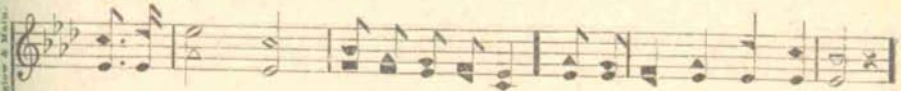
1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to thy service, Lord, By the power of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de- light of a sin- gle hour That before thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I can not know Till I cross the nar- row sea;



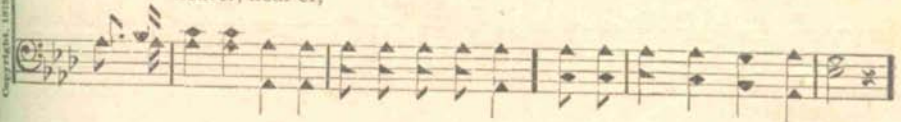
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos- er drawn to thee.
 Let my soul look up with a stead- fast hope, And my will be lost in thine.
 When I kneel in prayer, and with thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend?
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.



Refrain.



Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died;
 nearer, near-er,



Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To thy precious, bleeding side.



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No. 107. ARE YOU READY?

"Therefore, be ye also ready."—MATT. xxiv: 44.

J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT.

♩ = 84 = 20

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Soon the evening shadows fall-ing Close the day of mor-tal life: Soon the
 2. Soon the aw-ful trum-pet sounding Calls thee to the judgment throne; Now pre-
 3. O how fa-tal 'tis to lin-ger! Are you read-y—read-y now? Read-y,
 4. Price-less love and free sal-va-tion Free-ly still are of-fered thee; Yield no

Refrain.

hand of death appalling Draws thee from its weary strife.
 pare, for love abounding Yet has left thee not a-lone. Are you ready?
 should death's icy fin-ger Lay its chill up-on thy brow? Are you ready?
 lon-ger to temptation, But from sin and sorrow flee.

Are you read-y (are you read-y)? 'Tis the Spir-it call-ing, why de-lay? Are you

ready (are you ready)? Are you ready (are you ready)? Do not linger longer, come to-day.

No. 108. I HAVE A SWEET HOPE.

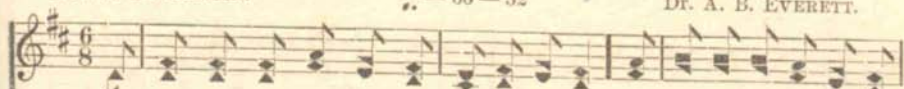
115

"I will come again and receive you unto myself."—JOHN xiv: 3.

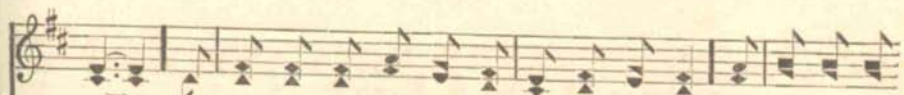
Rev. J. H. MARTIN.

♩ = 66 = 32

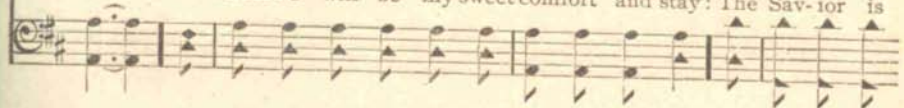
Dr. A. B. EVERETT.



1. I have a sweet hope that in heaven a-bove The Sav-ior is waiting for
2. In midst of the troub-les and sorrows I bear, By faith I re-pose on his
3. He's gone to pre-pare for his peo-ple a place—A man-sion of glo-ry on
4. I know when this bod - y of flesh shall decay My strength and my portion he'll



me,— That, ransomed and saved by his mer - cy and love, My friend and my
breast; I know he will make my af - flic-tions his care, And bring me at
high; And when I shall fin - ish my jour-ney and race, He'll give me a
be; In death he will be my sweet comfort and stay: The Sav-ior is



Chorus.

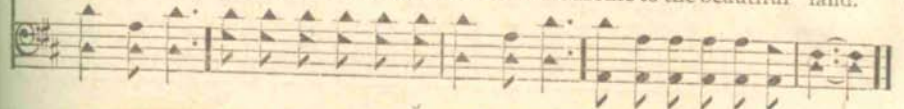


por-tion he'll be.
last to his rest,
home in the sky.
wait-ing for me.

Je - sus, dear Je - sus, will welcome me, Welcome me,



welcome me; Jesus, dear Je - sus, will welcome me Home to the beautiful land.



By permission.


No. 109. THE KINGDOM COMING.

"Thy kingdom come."—MATT. vi: 10.

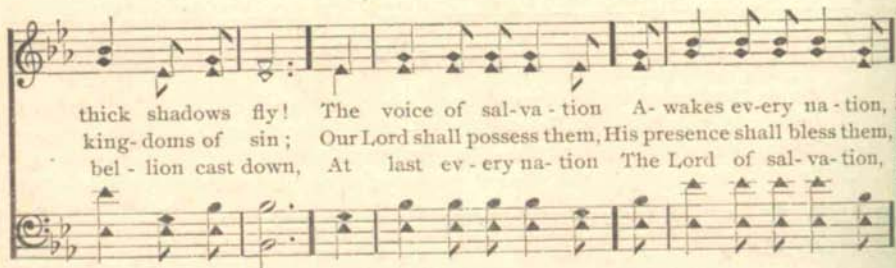
Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

♩ = 84 = 20

R. M. MCINTOSH.

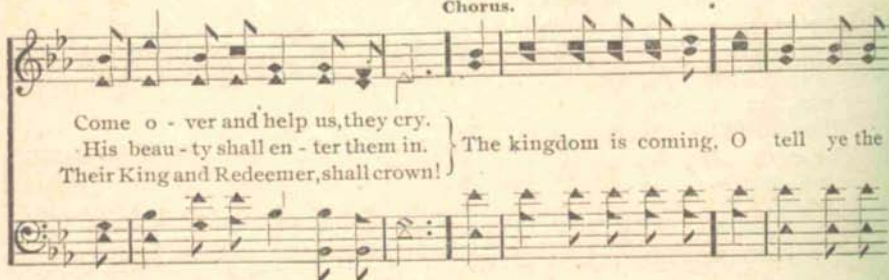


1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's heathen ra - ces, O see how the
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing To conquer the
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their arms of re -

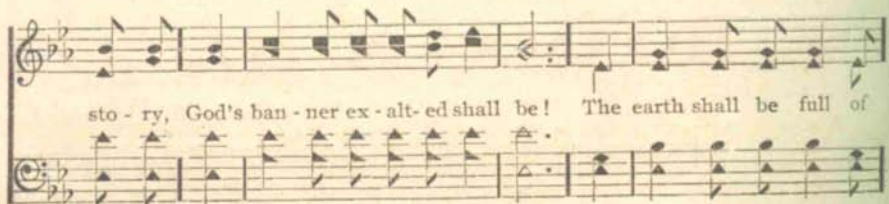


thick shadows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A - wakes ev - ery na - tion,
king - doms of sin; Our Lord shall possess them, His presence shall bless them,
bel - lion cast down, At last ev - ery na - tion The Lord of sal - va - tion,

Chorus.



Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Their King and Redeemer, shall crown! } The kingdom is coming, O tell ye the



sto - ry, God's ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be full of

His knowledge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

No. 110. ROCK-SHADOW.

"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."—ISA. xxxii: 2.

RAY PALMER.

♩ = 69 = 29½

T. C. O'KANE.

1. { In the shad - ow of the Rock Let me rest, let me rest, }
 When I feel the tem - pest shock Thrill my breast, thrill my breast; }
 2. { On the parched and des - ert way Where I tread, where I tread, }
 With the noontide, scorching ray O'er my head, o'er my head, }
 3. { I in peace will rest me there Till I see, till I see }
 That the skies a - gain are fair O - ver me, o - ver me; }
 4. { Then my pil - grim staff I'll take, And once more, and once more }
 I'll my on - ward jour - ney make, As be - fore, as be - fore; }

All in vain the storm shall sweep While I hide, while I hide,
 Let me find the wel - come shade Cool and still, cool and still,
 That the burn - ing heats are past, And the day, and the day
 And with joy - ous heart and strong I will raise, I will raise

And my tran - quil sta - tion keep By thy side, by thy side.
 And my wea - ry steps be stayed Where I will, where I will.
 Bids the wea - ry one at last Go his way, go his way.
 Un - to thee, O Rock, a song Glad with praise, glad with praise.

No. 111. IS IT FAR?

A victim of consumption, having gone to a distant State in quest of health, was informed by the physician that he could survive only a few days. He immediately took the train for his distant home, and as he felt the tide of life fast ebbing away, he would frequently inquire of his attendants: "Is it far?" This touching incident suggested the song below to its author.]

K. S.

♩ = 88 = 18

KNOWLES SHAW.

1. Is it far to the land of rest, Where the wea - ry feet shall
 2. Is it far to that peace - ful shore, Where the ach - ing heart shall
 3. Is it far to the plains of light, To that cit - y with its

nev - er, nev - er roam; To the mansions of the pure and the blest,
 sor - row not a - gain; Where the friends who meet shall part nev - er - more,
 jas - per walls a - glow, Where the glo - ry of the Lord is the light?

By permission

Chorus.

Where we all shall meet at home? } Is it far? is it
 But with Christ for - ev - er reign? }
 To that home, say, will you go? } Is it far to that beauti - ful

far? Will you tell me, broth - er pil - grim, is it
 home of the blest?

IS IT FAR? Concluded.

119

far (is it far?) To that man-sion of the blest, Where the

wea-ry are at rest? O say, broth-er pil-grim, is it far?

No. 112. PRAYER.

"All my springs are in thee."—Ps. lxxxvii: 7.

Miss H. M. WILLIAMS.

♩ = 80 = 22

T. J. COOK.

1. While thee I seek, pro- tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled;
2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see!
3. In ev - ery joy that crowns my days, In ev - ery pain I bear,
4. My lift - ed eye, with - out a tear, The gath - ering storm shall see;

And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
Each bless - ing to my soul more dear, Be - cause con - ferred by thee.
My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.
My stead - fast heart shall ban - ish fear; That heart shall rest on thee.

No. 113. ONLY WAITING.

"Having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better."—PHIL. 1: 23.

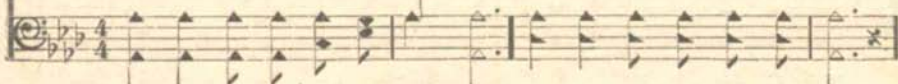
W. G. IRVIN.

♩ = 93 = 16½

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. I am wait-ing for the morning Of the bless-ed day to dawn,
2. I am waiting, worn and wea-ry, With the bat-tle and the strife,
3. Waiting, hop-ing, trust-ing ev-er, For a home of boundless love,
4. Waiting for the sun to cheer me With his pure, un-min-gled light,



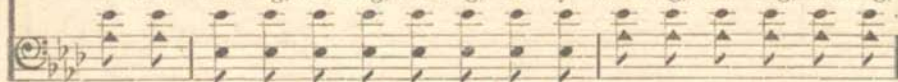
When the sor-row and the sad-ness Of this fear-ful life are gone.
Hop-ing, when the war is end-ed, To re-ceive a crown of life.
Like a pil-grim look-ing for-ward To the land of bliss 'a-bove.
Wait-ing for the saints to greet me In their robes of spot-less white.



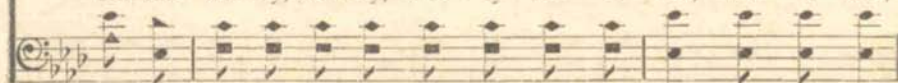
Chorus.



I am wait - - - - - ing, on - ly wait-ing,
I am wait-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, on - ly wait-ing, wait - ing, wait-ing,



Till this wea - - - - - ry life is o'er,
Till this wea-ry, wea-ry, wea-ry life is o'er, life is o'er,



On - ly wait - - - - - ing for my wel - come, . . .
 On - ly wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing for my wel - come, for

. . . my wel - come From my Sav - ior on the oth - er shore.

No. 114. ALETTA.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me."—MATT. xi: 29.

Unknown.

$\text{♩} = 84 = 20$

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav - ior! teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
 2. With a child-like heart of love, At thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace;
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy—In o - be - dience all her joy;

Sweet - er les - son can not be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing him who first loved me.

By permission.

No. 115. COMING BY AND BY.

"It shall come to pass in the last days."—Isa. ii: 2.

R. L.

♩ = 92 = 16½

R. LOWRY.

1. A bet - ter day is com - ing, A morning promised long, When gird - ed
 2. The boast of haughty er - ror No more will fill the air, But age and
 3. O for that ho - ly dawning We watch, and wait, and pray, Till o'er the

right, with ho - ly might, Will o - ver - throw the wrong; When God the Lord will
 youth will love the truth, And spread it ev - ery - where; No more from want and
 height the morn - ing light Shall drive the gloom a - way; And when the heavenly

list - en To ev - ery plaintive sigh, And stretch his hand o'er ev - ery land
 sor - row Will come the hope - less cry; And strife will cease, and per - fect peace
 glo - ry Shall flood the earth and sky, We'll bless the Lord for all his word,

Refrain.

With jus - tice by and by. } Com - ing by and by, com - ing by and by,
 Will flour - ish by and by. }
 And praise him by and by. }

The bet-ter day is coming, The morning draweth nigh; Coming by and by,

coming by and by! The welcome dawn will hasten on, 'Tis coming by and by

No. 116. SOON AND FOREVER.

"The time is short."—1 Cor. vii. 29.

P. P. B.

♩ = 60 = 39

P. P. BLISS.

1. On - ly a few more years, On - ly a few more cares,
2. On - ly a few more wrongs, On - ly a few more sighs,
3. Then an e - ter - nal stay, Then an e - ter - nal throng,

On - ly a few more smiles and tears, On - ly a few more prayers;
On - ly a few more earth - ly songs, On - ly a few good - byes;
Then an e - ter - nal, glo - rious day, Then an e - ter - nal song.

No. 117. THROUGH THE JORDAN.

"When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee."—ISA. XLIII: 2.

W. F. S.

♩ = 96 = 15½

W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Sing a - loud a joy - ful cho - rus! Come with re - joic - ing,
2. When thou pass - est thro' the wa - ters, I will be with thee,
3. Thro' the flames, if Je - sus calis us, We'll go with sing - ing,

Prais - ing him who guid - ed his peo - ple of old; For the
They shall not o'er-flow thee nor give thee a - larm; Lo! the
Where - so - e'er he lead - eth we fear not to stand. Trust - ing

God who led the fa - thers Liv - eth for - ev - er, And in ten - der
Ho - ly One of Is - rael, Might - y to save thee, Guardeth still the
in the bless - ed prom - ise, "I'm with you al - ways, Till you reach the

Chorus.
mer - cy doth the chil - dren be - hold.
loved ones who will lean on his arm. } Thro' the Jor - dan, thro' the
mansions of the fair promised land. }

Jor - dan, We will go when he gives us the word, (the word);
thro' the Jor - dan,

In the Jor-dan, in the Jor - - dan, We are safe with the ark of the Lord.
In the Jor-dan,

No. 118. PRAISE TO OUR CREATOR.

"With my song will I praise him."—Ps. xxviii: 7.

FAWCETT.

$\text{♩} = 60 = 39$

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Praise to thee, our great Creator, Praise be thine from every tongue; Join, my soul, with
2. Father, source of all compassion, Free, unbounded love is thine; Hail the God of
3. Joy-ful - ly on earth a-dore him, Till in heaven our song we raise; There enraptured

Chorus.

ev - ery creature, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.
our sal - va - tion, Praise him for his love di - vine. } Praise him for his mer - cy,
fall be - fore him, Lost in wonder, love and praise.

Praise him ev - ery day; For his boundless goodness, Ev - er praise and pray.

By permission.

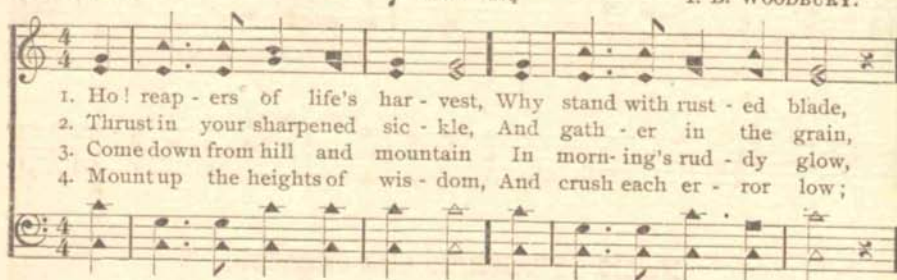
No. 119. HO! REAPERS OF LIFE'S HARVEST.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."—MATT ix: 37.

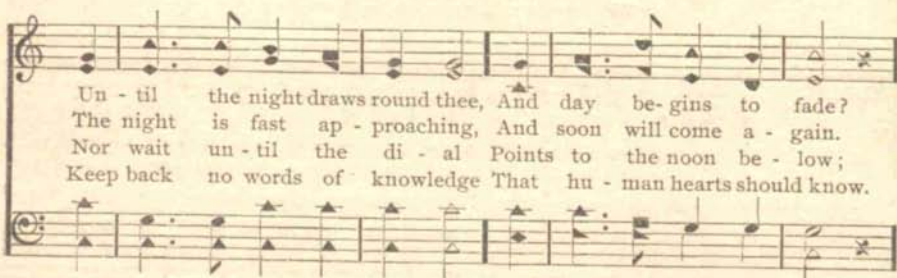
I. B. W.

♩ = 96 = 15♩

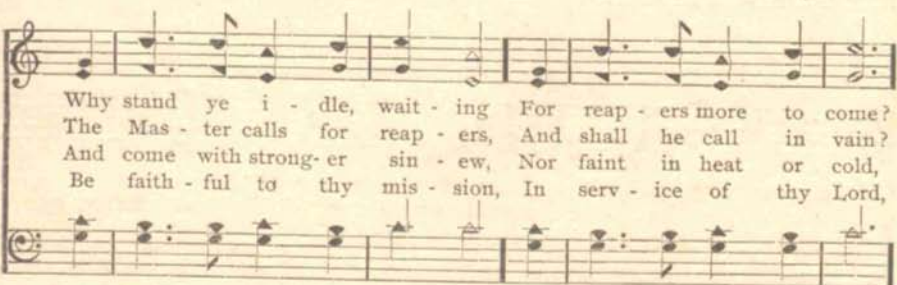
I. B. WOODBURY.



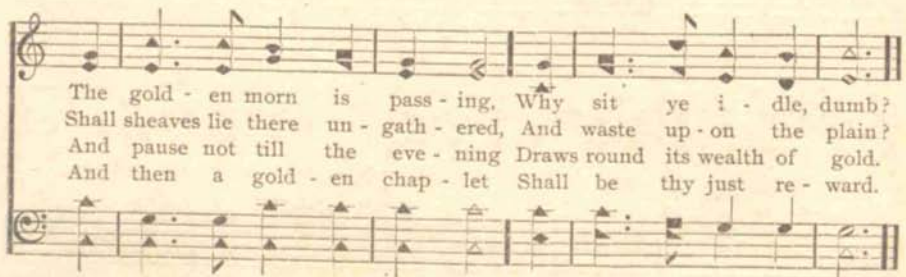
1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - ed blade,
2. Thrust in your sharpened sic - kle, And gath - er in the grain,
3. Come down from hill and mountain In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
4. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
The night is fast ap - proaching, And soon will come a - gain.
Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
Keep back no words of knowledge That hu - man hearts should know.



Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall he call in vain?
And come with strong - er sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold,
Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In serv - ice of thy Lord,



The gold - en morn is pass - ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?
And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.
And then a gold - en chap - let Shall be thy just re - ward.

No. 120. THE PLACE PREPARED.

127

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN xiv: 2.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

$\text{♩} = 69 = 29\frac{1}{2}$

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful place for you and for me, We homeless shall
 2. And I need not look off to find the dear place, O'er Jor-dan's dark
 3. I shall en - ter his house and find him, I know, In do - ing the

be nev - er - more; For a man - sion prepared by Je - sus I see,
 roll - ing a - way; For he call - eth me nigh, and shows me his face,
 will of his word; In my heav - en - ly home, be - gun here be - low.

Chorus.

By permission.

And he is the Way and the Door. } Beau - ti - ful home!
 And bids me be wel - come to - day. }
 I'll dwell ev - er - more with my Lord. } Beauti - ful home!

beau - ti - ful home! Sing - ing its sto - ry I tell, O
 beauti - ful home!

en - ter, my soul, no long - er to roam, For - ev - er with Je - sus to dwell.

No. 121. WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do with thy might."—ECCLES. ix: 10.

GEORGE COOPER.

♩ = 84 = 20

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
 2. There's no time for i - die scorn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
 3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by;

There are wea - ry souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by;
 Let your face be like the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by;
 One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by;

If a smile we can re - new, As our jour - ney we pur - sue,
 O the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep - ing eyes;
 But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow,

O the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.
 Help your fall - en broth - er rise, While the days are go - ing by.
 And will keep our hearts a - glow, While the days are go - ing by.

Refrain.

Go - ing by (go - ing by,) go - ing by (going by,) Go - ing by (going by,) go - ing

by (go - ing by,) O the good we all may do, While the days are go - ing by.

No. 122. ST. SYLVESTER.

"My son, give me thine heart."—Prov. xxiii: 26.

Unknown.

♩ = 66 = 32

J. B. DYKES.

1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther! mold it In o - be - di - ence to thy will;
 2. Fa - ther, keep it pure and low - ly, Strong and brave, yet free from strife,
 3. Ev - er let thy might sur - round it; Strengthen it with power di - vine,

And, as ripening years un - fold it, Keep it true and child - like still.
 Turn - ing from the paths un - ho - ly Of a vain or sin - ful life.
 Till thy cords of love have bound it, Fa - ther, whol - ly un - to thine.

No. 123. BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

"—and forget not all his benefits."—Ps. ciii: 2.

Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.

♩ = 108 = 12

R. LOWRY.

1. In the church of the Lord, In the house of our King, We have gathered to
2. We are hap-py to-day, As we sit at the feet Of the bless-ed Re-

wor-ship—To pray and to sing; May our hearts be inspired Our Redeemer to see,
deemer We come here to meet; And a cho-rus of joy As a tribute we bring.

Chorus.

While we all come be-fore him With sweet mel-o-dy. } Bless the Lord,
With a lov-ing de-vo-tion, To Jesus, our King. } Bless the Lord.

Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, O my soul, O my soul!
Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord,

And for - get not his ben - e - fits, And for - get not his ben - e - fits;

Bless the Lord, O my soul (O my soul), Bless the Lord, O my soul!

No. 124. ELIZABETHTOWN.

"Unto you who believe, he is precious."—1. Part. II: 7.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

♩ = 66 = 32

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

1. Je - sus, I love thy charm - ing name; 'Tis mu - sic to my ear;
2. Yes, thou art pre - cious to my soul, My trans - port and my trust;
3. All that my ar - dent soul can wish, In thee doth rich - ly meet;
4. Thy grace shall dwell up on my heart, And shed its fragrance there,

Fain would I sound it out so loud That all the earth might hear.
 Jew - els to thee are gaud - y toys, And gold is sor - did dust.
 Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.
 The no - blest balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.

No. 125. HOW ARE YOU LIVING?

"Whether we live, we live unto the Lord."—ROM. xiv: 8.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

♩ = 96 = 15½

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. How, O how are you liv - ing, my broth - er, Are you go - ing the
2. Earth will of - fer you pleasures, my broth - er, Have you turned from these
3. Sin will sure - ly en - tice you, my broth - er, Quick - ly turn from temp -
4. You may grow cold and care - less, my broth - er, And from Christ and his

pil - grimage way? Are you do - ing the will of your Mas - ter? Are you
pleasures a - way? Are you striv - ing to work for the Mas - ter? Are you
ta - tion a - way? O then give all your life to the Mas - ter? And be
fol - lowing stray; Are you watching, and praying, and trust - ing? Are you

By permission.

Refrain.

liv - ing for Je - sus to - day? Are you liv - ing for Je - sus to -

day, to - day? Are you liv - ing for Je - sus to - day? O tell me, my

friend and my broth - er, Are you liv - ing for Je - sus to - day?

No. 126. WHITNEY.

"Unto thee will I cry, O Lord, my Rock"—Ps. xxviii: 1.

Unknown.

♩. = 50 = 56

LOWELL MASON—Arr.

1. Sweet is the prayer whose ho - ly stream In earn - est
2. Faith grasps the bless - ings he de - sires, Hope points the
3. But sweet - er far the still small voice, Heard by no
4. Nor ac - cents flow, nor words as - cend; All ut - t'rance

plead - ing flows; De - vo - tion dwells up - on the theme,
up - ward gaze; And love, un - trem - bling love, in - spires
hu - man ear, When God hath made the heart re - joice,
fail - eth there; But God him - self doth com - pre - hend,

And warm and warm - er glows, And warm and warm - er glows.
The el - o - quence of praise, The el - o - quence of praise.
And dried the bit - ter tear, And dried the bit - ter tear.
And hear th'un - end - ed prayer, And hear th'un - end - ed prayer.

No. 127. THE FOUNDATION STONE.

"Behold, I lay in Zion a chief corner-stone."—1 Prr. ii: 6.

TRACY CLINTON.

♩ = 88 = 18

T. C. O'KANE.

1. Be - hold, a stone in Zi - on laid, A tried, a sure foun - da - tion stone;
2. Storms may a - rise, and tem - pests blow, And beat with fu - ry on this Rock,
3. Ne'er shall the gates of hell pre - vail O'er those who in the Lord a - bide;

Thrice blest are they whose hopes are staid Up - on this base, and
Still it re - mains, though waves o'er - flow, Un - moved a - mid the
Safe - ly they dwell, though foes as - sail, For - ev - er near the

Chorus.

this a - lone.
fierc - est shock. } Some build their hopes on the ev - er - drift - ing sand,
Sav - ior's side.

Some on their fame, or their treas - ure, or their land; Mine's on a Rock

that for - ev - er will stand, Je - sus, the "Rock of A - ges."

No. 128. O HOW I LOVE JESUS.

"We love him, because he first loved us."—1 JOHN iv: 19.

.. = 56 = 45

Arranged.

1. Je - sus, I love thy charm-ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to my ear;
2. Yes, thou art pre-cious to my soul, My transport and my trust;
3. All that my ar-dent soul can wish, In thee doth rich - ly meet
4. Thy grace shall dwell up - on my heart, And shed its fra-grance there;

Fain would I sound it out so loud, That all the earth might hear.
Jew - els to thee are gau - dy toys, And gold is sor - did dust.
Nor to my eyes is light so dear, Nor friendship half so sweet.
The no - blest balm of all its wounds, The cor - dial of its care.

Chorus.

O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus!
O how I love Je - sus! Be - cause he first loved me.

By permission.

No. 129. I WILL TRUST IN MY SAVIOR.

"Ye believe in God, believe also in me."—JOHN xiv: 1.

Mrs. LOULA K. ROGERS.

♩ = 88 = 18

R. M. MCINTOSH.

1. Though the shad - ows gath - er o'er my path - way here, And no
 2. In the tem - pest when the winds a - round me roll, And the
 3. When the chill - ing blight of death is on my brow, And the

sun comes with joy - ous ray, In the dark - ness not an
 thun - ders my heart af - fright, Sweet - ly comes a lov - ing
 earth pass - es from my view, Sim - ply trust - ing in my

e - vil will I fear, For my Sav - ior is lead - ing the way.
 whis - per to my soul, Then the world is all beau - ty and light.
 Sav - ior then, as now, He will lead me in paths ev - er new.

Refrain.

I will trust in my Sav - ior, I will trust in my Sav - ior, I will

trust in my Sav - ior al - way; - He will lead me through the night, By his

ev - er shin - ing light, I will trust in my Sav - ior to - day!

No. 130. McCHESNEY.

"Guide me."

Count ZINZENDORF.

♩ = 56 = 50

T. J. COOK.

1. Je - sus, guide our way To e - ter - nal day! So shall
2. When we dan - ger meet, Stead - fast keep our feet; Lord pre -
3. Or - der all our way Through this mor - tal day! In our

we, no more de - lay - ing, Fol - low thee, thy voice o - bey - ing;
serve us un - com - plain - ing, 'Mid the dark - ness round us reign - ing!
toil with aid be near us; In our need with suc - cor cheer us;

Lead us by the hand To our Fa - ther's land.
Through ad - ver - si - ty Lies our way to thee.
When life's course in o'er, O - pen thou the door!

No. 131. THE WORLD OF JOY.

"For what is your life? It is even a vapor."—JAMES iv: 14.

KELLEY.

♩ = 84 = 20

R. M. McINTOSH.

1. What is life? 'tis but a va - por, Soon it van - ish - es a - way;
 2. See that glo - ry, how re - splendent! Brighter far than fan - cy paints;
 3. Joy - ful crowds, his throne sur - rounding, Sing with rapt - ure of his love;
 4. Go, and share his peo - ple's glo - ry, 'Midst the ransomed crowd ap - pear;

Life is like a dy - ing ta - per: O, my soul, why wish to stay?
 There, in maj - es - ty tran - scendent, Je - sus reigns, the King of saints.
 Thro' the heavens his prais - es sounding, Fill - ing all his courts a - bove!
 Thine a joy - ful, wondrous sto - ry, One that an - gels love to hear.

By permission.

Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy?
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy,
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy,
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy,

Why not spread thy wings and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy?
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy.
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy.
 Spread thy wings, my soul, and fly Straight to yon - der world of joy.

No. 132. KNOCKING AT THE DOOR.

139

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. iii: 20.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

$\text{♩} = 96 = 15\frac{1}{2}$

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Who at my door is stand - ing— Pa - tient - ly draw - ing near,
 2. Lone - ly with - out he's stay - ing— Lone - ly with - in am I;
 3. All through the dark hours drear - y, Knocking a - gain is he;
 4. Door of my heart, I has - ten! Thee will I o - pen wide;

By permission.

En - trance with - in de - mand - ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
 While I am still de - lay - ing, Will he not pass me by?
 Je - sus, art thou not wea - ry, Wait - ing so long for me?
 Though he re - buke and chas - ten, He shall with me a - bide.

Chorus.

Sweet - ly the tones are fall - ing:— "O - pen the door for me,

If thou wilt heed my call - ing, I will a - bide with thee."

No. 133. TRUSTING IN THE PROMISE.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

Rev. H. B. HARTZLER.

♩ = 108 = 12

E. S. LORENZ.

1. I have found re - pose for my wea - ry soul, Trust - ing in the
 2. I will sing my song as the days go by, Trust - ing in the
 3. O the peace and joy of the life I live, Trust - ing in the

prom - ise of the Sav - ior; And a har - bor safe when the
 prom - ise of the Sav - ior; And re - joice in hope while I
 prom - ise of the Sav - ior; O the strength and grace on - ly

bil - lows roll, Trust - ing in the prom - ise of the Sav - ior. I will
 live or die, Trust - ing in the prom - ise of the Sav - ior. I can
 God can give, Trust - ing in the prom - ise of the Sav - ior. Who - so -

fear no foe in the dead - ly strife, Trusting in the prom - ise of the
 smile at grief and a - bide in pain, Trusting in the prom - ise of the
 ev - er will may be saved to - day, Trusting in the prom - ise of the

By permission.

Sav - ior; I will bear my lot in the toil of life, Trusting in the
 Sav - ior; And the loss of all shall be high - est gain, Trusting in the
 Sav - ior; And be - gin to walk in the ho - ly life, Trusting in the

Refrain.

prom - ise of the Sav - ior. }
 prom - ise of the Sav - ior. } Resting on his mighty arm for - ev - er,
 prom - ise of the Sav - ior. }

Nev - er from his lov - ing heart to sev - er, I will rest by grace

in his strong embrace, Trusting in the prom - ise of the Sav - ior.

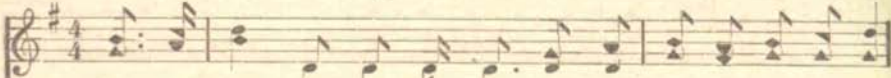
No. 134. THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL.

"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DAN. v: 5.



K. S.

♩ = 96 = 15½



KNOWLES SHAW.




1. At the feast of Bel-shaz-zar, and a thou-sand of his lords,
 2. See the brave cap-tive Dan-iel—as he stood be-fore the throng,
 3. See the faith, zeal, and cour-age that would dare to do the right,
 4. So our deeds are re-cord-ed—there's a Hand that's writing now;

While they drank from gold-en ves-sels, as the book of truth re-cords,
 And re-buked the haughty monarch for his might-y deeds of wrong;
 Which the Spir-it gave to Dan-iel—this the se-cret of his might;
 Sin-ner, give your heart to Je-sus, to his roy-al man-date bow;

In the night as they rev-el in the roy-al pal-ace hall,
 As he read out the writ-ing—'twas the doom of one and all,
 In his home in Ju-de-a, or a cap-tive in the hall,
 For the day is ap-proaching, it must come to one and all,

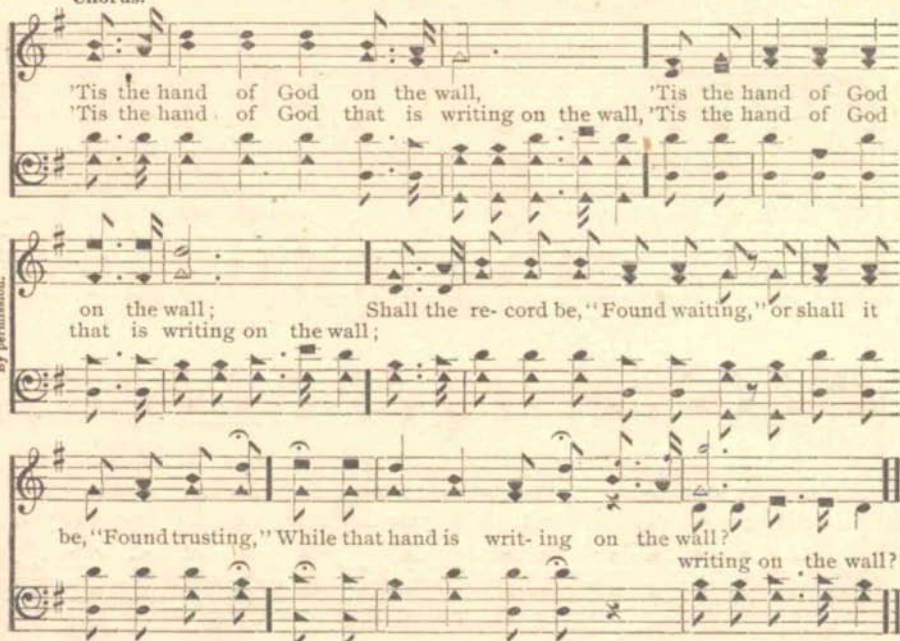



They were seized with con-ster-na-tion, 'twas the hand up-on the wall.
 For the king-dom now was fin-ished, said the hand up-on the wall.
 He un-der-stood the writ-ing of his God up-on the wall.
 When the sin-ner's con-dem-na-tion will be writ-ten on the wall.



Chorus.

By permission.



'Tis the hand of God on the wall, 'Tis the hand of God
'Tis the hand of God that is writing on the wall, 'Tis the hand of God
on the wall; Shall the record be, "Found waiting," or shall it
that is writing on the wall;
be, "Found trusting," While that hand is writing on the wall?
writing on the wall?

No. 135. DORRANCE.

"He careth for you."—1 PET. v: 7.

HORATIUS BONAR.

♩ = 60 = 39

I. B. WOODBURY.

By permission.



1. Yes, for me, for me he careth, With a brother's tender care;
2. Yes, o'er me, o'er me he watcheth, Ceaseless watcheth, night and day;
3. Yes, for me he standeth pleading, At the mercy-seat above;
4. Yes, in me, in me he dwelleth; I in him, and he in me;
Yes, with me, with me he shar-eth Every burden, every fear.
Yes, e'en me, e'en me he snatcheth From the perils of the way.
Ev-er for me in-ter-ced-ing, Con-stant in un-tir-ing love.
And my emp-ty soul he fill-eth, Here and thro' eter-ni-ty.

No. 136. "I AM THE VINE."

"For without me ye can do nothing."—JOHN XV: 1-10.

K. S.

♩ = 60 = 39

KNOWLES SHAW.

1. I am the vine, and ye are the branch-es, Bear pre-cious fruit for
 2. Now ye are clean, thro' words I have spo - ken, Abiding in me, much
 3. Yes, by your fruits the world is to know you, Walk-ing in love as

By permission.

Je - sus to - day; The branch that in me no fruit ev - er bear - eth,
 fruit ye shall bear; "Dwell-ing in thee, my prom-ise un-bro - ken,
 chil-dren of day; Fol - low your Guide, he passed on be - fore you,

Chorus.

Je - sus hath said, "He tak - eth a - way."
 Glo - ry in heaven with me ye shall share." } "I am the vine, and
 Lead-ing to realms of glo - ri - ous day.

ye are the branches, I am the vine, be faith-ful and true; Ask what ye

"I AM THE VINE." Concluded.

145

Ritard.

will, your prayers shall be granted; The Father loved me, so I have loved thee."

No. 137. WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN?

"He hath prepared for them a city."—HEB. xi: 16.

$\text{♩} = 58 = 42$

Dr. L. MASON.

1. When shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace
2. When shall love free - ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet
3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Sav - ior; May we all

wreath her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose Safe
friend-ship glow, Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, Where
there u - nite, Hap - py for - ev - er: Where kin-dred spir-its dwell, There

from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes—Nev-er—no, nev-er!
bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill, Nev-er—no, nev-er!
may our mu - sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev-er—no, nev-er!

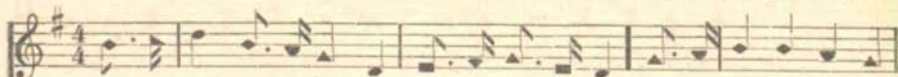
No. 133. TO CANAAN.

"But now they desire a better country, that is an heavenly."—HEB. xi: 16.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE.

♩ = 100 = 14

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.



1. We are marching to Ca-naan, thro' the des - ert vast, And the Lord, with cloud by
2. Though we thirst in the des- ert, thou art ev - er nigh, Giv-ing wa- ters, clear and
3. Green and cool Elim's palm trees, where we peaceful rest, Dewy shel-ter sweet and
4. When the swelling of Jor-dan sounds up-on the shore, When its parted waves we



day, And with light of his presence, till the night is past, Is shining o'er the way.
 sweet; If we faint on the journey, manna from on high Is fall-ing at our feet.
 fair; There our Shepherd has borne us, on his gentle breast, So loving is his care.
 see, We will sing glad hosannas, joyful passing o'er; We're coming unto thee.

By permission.



Chorus.



To Jor - dan when we come, As we cross the bil-low's foam, Come thou



o'er its wave, our Guide to be. We are com-ing, com-ing,

lead us safe-ly home, Till the shin-ing land we see.

No. 139. HURSLEY.

"In him was life, and the life was the light of men."—JOHN i: 4.

J. KEBLE.

♩ = 88 = 18

W. H. MONK—Arr.

1. Sun of my soul! thou Sav-ior dear, It is not night if thou be near;
 2. When soft the dews of kind-ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gen-tly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can not live;
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere through the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide thee from thy serv-ant's eyes.
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast!
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
 A-bide with me till, in thy love, I lose my-self in heaven a-bove.

SONGS FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

No. 140. GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST!

"A multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying—"—LUKE II: 13.

F. J. C.

♩—112—11½

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God!
2. Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Glo - ry to God, glo - ry to God!

Copyright, 1864, in "Golden Century," by W. B. Bradbury.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Shall be our song to - day;
Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Shall be our song to - day;

Used by permission of Ripley & Mah.

Semi-Chorus, or Duet.

An - oth - er year's rich mer - cies prove His cease - less care and boundless love;
The song that woke the glo - rious morn When Da - vid's great - er Son was born;

(148)

GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST! Concluded.

149



So let our loud-est voic-es raise Our an-ni-ver-sary song of praise.
Sung by an heavenly host, and we Would join th'an-gel-ic com-pa-ny.



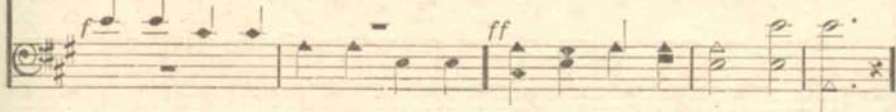
Full Chorus.



Glo-ry to God in the high-est! Glo-ry to God in the high-est!



Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high!



Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high!



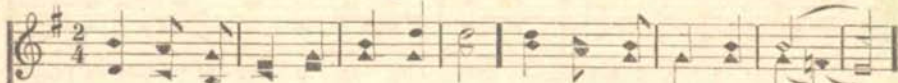
No. 141. CHRISTMAS SONG.

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God."—LUKE II: 13.

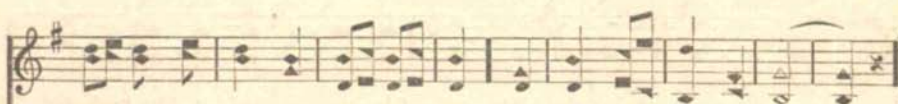
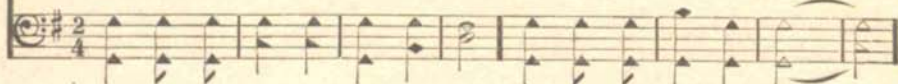
HURN.

♩ = 96 = 15}

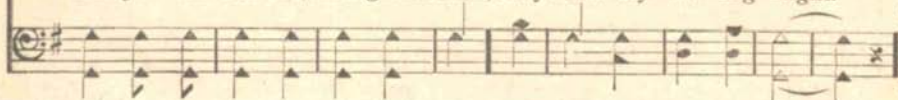
S. B. ELLENBERGER.



1. An-gels re-joiced and sweet-ly sung At our Re-deem-er's birth;
2. Glo-ry to God, who dwells on high, And sent his on-ly Son
3. Good-will to men; ye fall-en race! A-rise, and shout for joy;
4. Lord, send the gra-cious tid-ings forth, And fill the world with light;



Mortals, a-wake! let ev-ery tongue Pro-claim his matchless worth.
To take a servant's form, and die For e-vils we have done.
He comes, with rich, a-bound-ing grace, To save, and not de-stroy.
That Jew and Gen-tile, through the earth, May know thy sav-ing might.

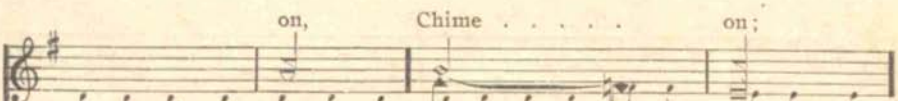
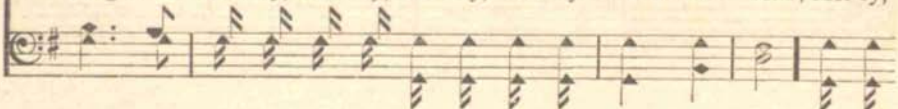


Chorus.

Chime



Ring the mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas bells; Mer-ry,



mer-ry bells, chime on, chime on, Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry bells, chime on;



Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry be to God who dwells on high;

Good will to men, ye fall - en race, A - rise, and shout for joy.

No. 142. PERON.

"Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel."—Ps. lxxiii: 24.

W. WILLIAMS.

♩ = 58 = 42

Anon.

1. { Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pilgrim through this barren land; }
 { I am weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy powerful hand. }
 2. { O - pen thou the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the healing wa - ters flow; }
 { Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through; }
 3. { When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid the swelling stream di - vide; }
 { Death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion, Lead me safe on Ca - naan's side! }

Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
 Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
 Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to thee.

No. 143. THE DRINK I'LL USE.

"Look not upon the wine."—Prov. xxiii : 31

Rev. A. W. ORWIG.

♩ = 96 = 15}

1. The drink I'll use will not be wine, How-ev-er sparkling it may be;
 2. The drink I'll use will not be beer, For e-ven that may bring the woe,
 3. The drink I'll use will not be ale, How-ev-er harmless it may seem;
 4. The drink I'll use will not be gin, Nor rum, nor brandy, nor old rye;

For, in it lurks the ad-der's sting, Although its fangs I may not see.
 The bit-ter sorrows, wound and tear, And lay its tens of thousands low.
 That, too, may cause the sad, sad wail, And sink beyond hope's cheering gleam.
 For if I do, how dread the thought, The drunkard's death I too may die.

Chorus.

From al - co - hol - - - - ic poi - son free, My drink shall
 From al - co - hol and poi - son free,

pure . . . cold wa - ter be; . . . The crys - tal stream . . .
 My drink shall pure cold wa - ter be; The crys - tal stream

that floweth by,..... Shall quench my thirst..... when I am dry.
that floweth by, Shall quench my thirst

Rit.

No. 144. AMERICA.

"Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."—Ps. xxxiii: 12.

S. F. SMITH.

| = 58 = 42

HENRY CAREY.

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

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

pilgrim's pride; From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rapt - ure thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

No. 145. WAITING AND WATCHING FOR ME.

"For so an entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly into the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ."—2 PET. 1: 11.

♩ = 56 = 45

KNOWLES SHAW

1. When my fi - nal fare - well to the world I have said, And glad - ly lie
 2. There are lit - tle ones glancing a - bout in my path, In want of a
 3. There are old and for - sak - en who ling - er a - while In homes which their
 4. O should I be brought there by the boun - ti - ful grace Of him who de-

down to my rest; When soft - ly the watchers shall say "He is
 friend and a guide; There are dear lit - tle eyes look - ing up in - to
 dear - est have left; And a few gen - tle words or an ac - tion of
 lights to for - give; Though I bless not the wea - ry a - bout in my

By permission.

dead," And fold my pale hands o'er my breast; And when, with my
 mine, Whose tears might be ea - si - ly dried; But Je - sus may
 love May cheer their sad spir - its be - reft; But the Reap - er is
 path, Pray on - ly for self while I live,— Me - thinks I should

glo - ri - fied vis - ion, at last The walls of "That Cit - y" I see,
 beck - on the children a - way In the midst of their grief and their glee—
 near to the long - standing corn, The wea - ry will soon be set free—
 mourn o'er my sin - ful neg - lect, If sor - row in heav - en could be,

1-3. Will a - ny one then at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and
 4. Should no one I love at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be wait - ing and

Chorus.

watching for me? Be waiting and watching for me? . . . Be
 watching for me. Be waiting and watching for me; . . . Be

Be waiting and watching, be waiting for me; Be

wait - ing and watch - ing for me? . . . Will a - ny one
 wait - ing and watch - ing for me; . . . Should no one I

wait - ing and watch - ing, be watching for me;

Rit.

then at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be waiting and watching for me?
 love at the beau - ti - ful gate, Be waiting and watching for me.

No. 146. WELCOME.

"Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—Ps. cxxxiii: 1.

$\text{♩} = 100 = 41$

Chorus.

Wel-come, wel-come, wel - come, We welcome you, dear friends, In this our

opening lay; Welcome, welcome, wel-come, Welcome here this fes - tal day.

By permission.

Duet.

1. Ma - ny are the sor - rows, ma - ny are the tears, Ma - ny are the
2. Ma - ny are the con - flicts, ma - ny are the snares, Ma - ny are the
3. Ma - ny are the pleas - ures that we here shall share, Ma - ny are the

joys, and ma - ny are the fears That have crossed our path - way since we
trials, and ma - ny are the cares That we've borne through Je - sus, since we
treas - ures we must homeward bear, That we may be true till we the

D. C. to Chorus.

last did meet, But we've come a - gain, our kindred and our friends to greet.
last did meet, But we're here a - gain, our brethren and our friends to greet.
Mas - ter meet, When we'll come a - gain, our loved ones and our friends to greet.

No. 147. ANNIVERSARY HYMN.

157

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."—1 SAM. vii: 12.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN.

♩ = 96 = 15½

Dr. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Praise to the Sav - ior! praise to his name! With tune - ful lips his
 2. Praise to the Sav - ior! now let us sing Glad songs and hymns to
 3. Praise to the Sav - ior! let us o - bey, And serve, and fol - low

hon - ors pro - claim; With grate - ful hearts spread wide - ly his fame,
 Je - sus our King; And let our voic - es joy - ful - ly ring
 him in the way; He's pres - ent here, he's with us to - day:

Chorus.

Thankful - ly bless - ing him. } Hap - py, hap - py are our hearts to - day,
 With ech - oes to his name. }
 Ho - san - nas let us raise.

For the Lord has brought us on our way; May he to us his

grace still dis - play, And bring us safe - ly home!

By permission.

No. 148. GOD BE WITH YOU.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—1 COR. XVI: 23.

J. E. RANKIN.

♩ = 84 = 20

W. G. TOOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain ; By his counsels guide, uphold you ;
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain ; 'Neath his wings securely hide you ;
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain ; When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain ; Keep love's banner floating o'er you ;

With his sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put his arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threatening waves before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Chorus.

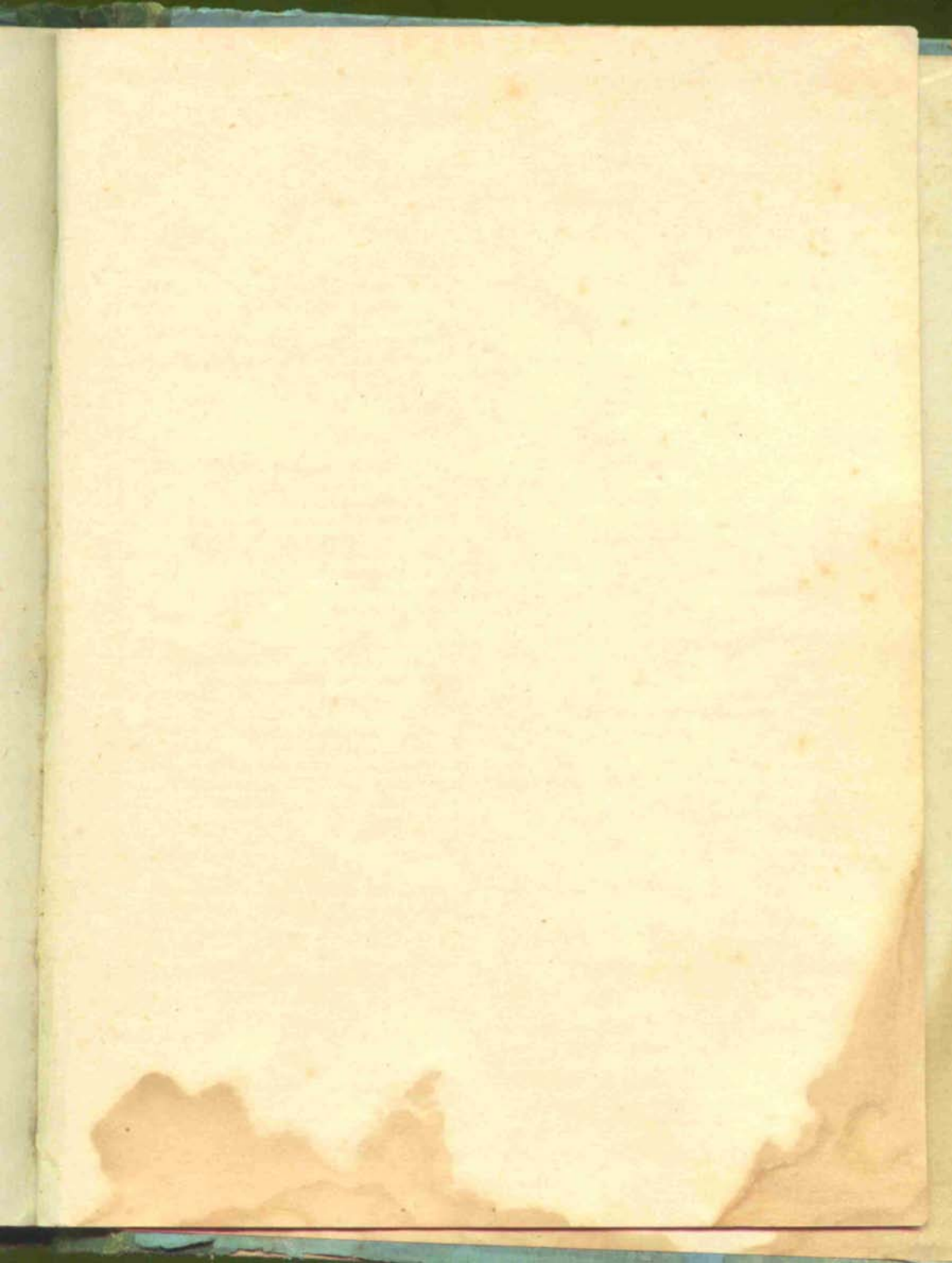
Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet ;
 Till we meet, till we meet again, till we meet ;

Till we meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

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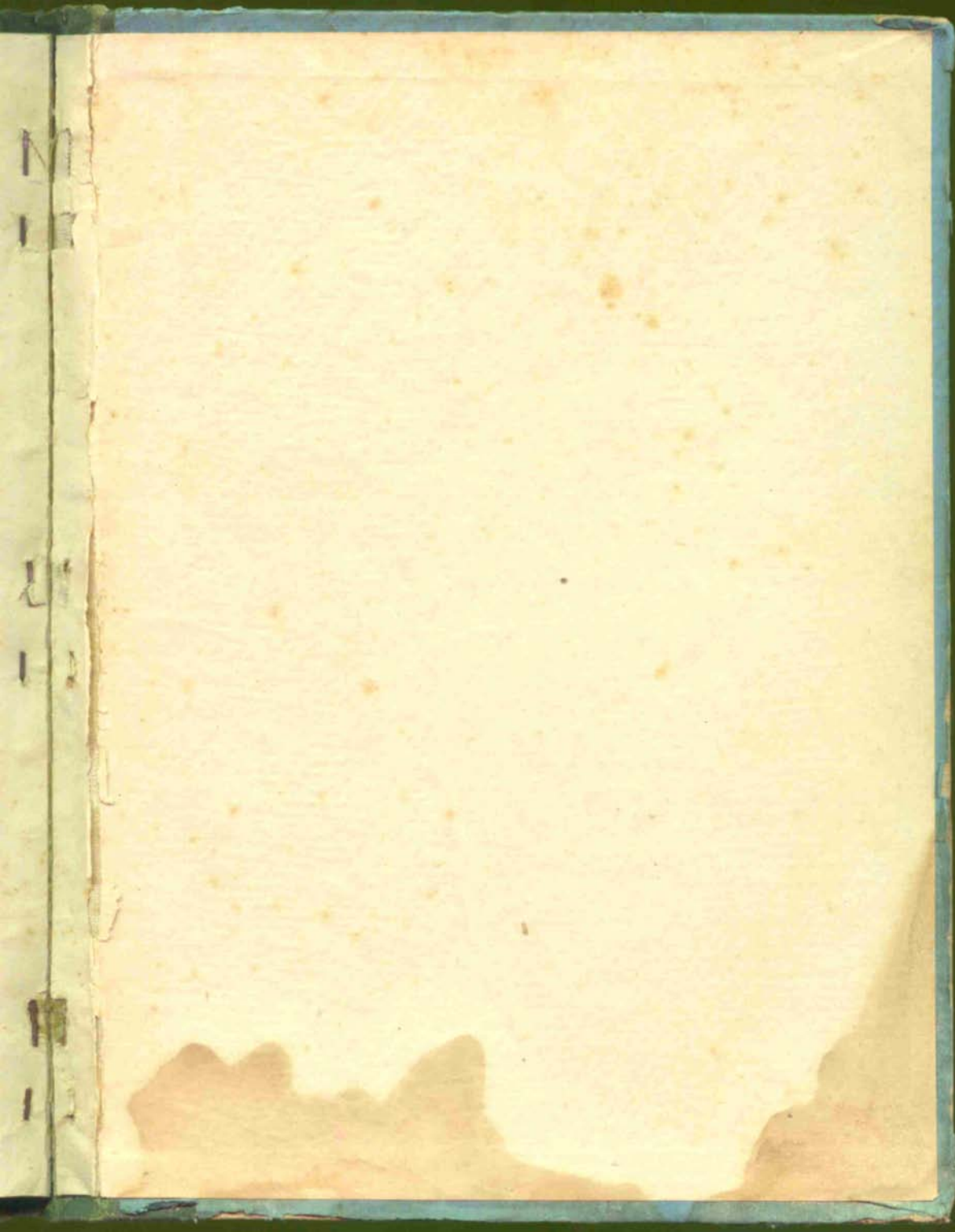
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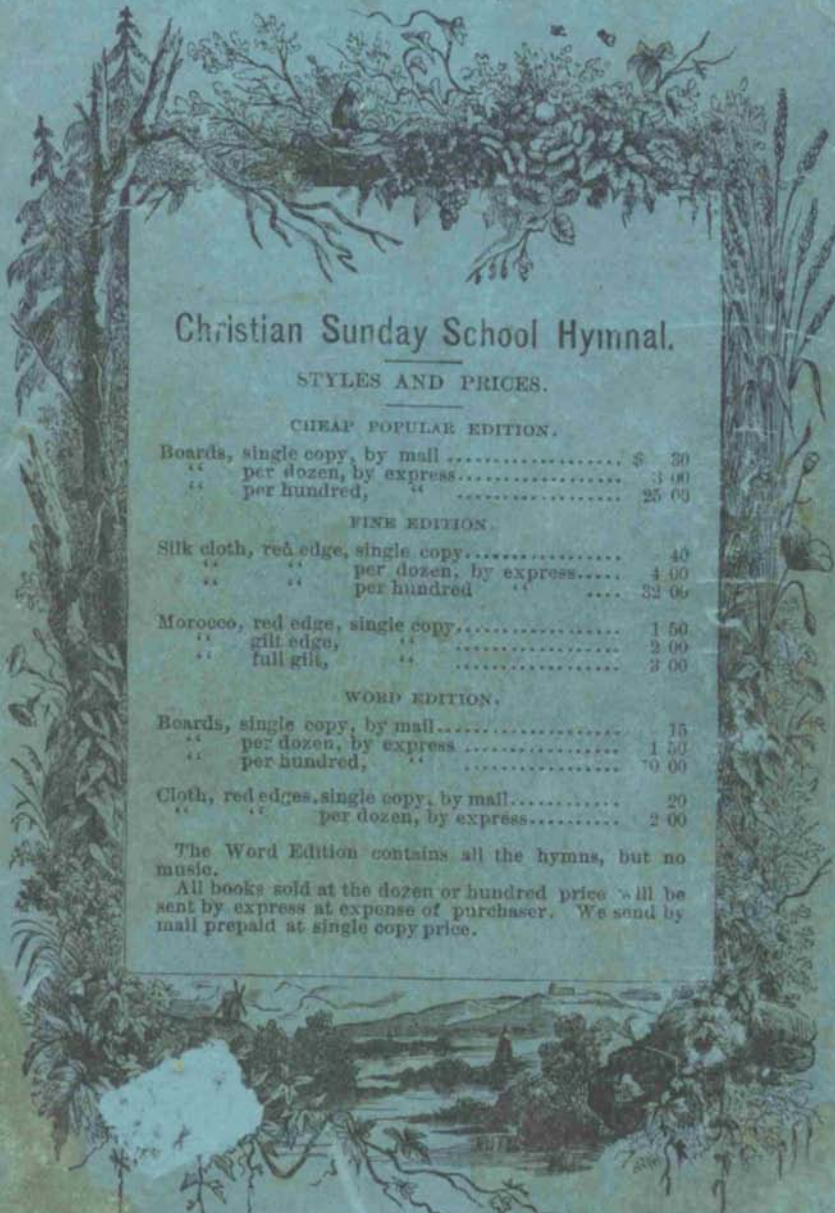


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GOSPEL JEWELS.

BY
R. E. HUDSON.

FOR
SABBATH SCHOOLS.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.
PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION,
LAUER & YOST, Agents,
265 TO 275 WOODLAND AVENUE.
1885.

PREFACE.

IN the judgment of the Board of Publication, and the Publishers, there is a demand in the Church for a new Sunday-school Music book in the English language ; it was, therefore, resolved at the last meeting of the Board, to meet this demand by publishing the book immediately.

The Publishers secured the services of Prof. R. E. Hudson, a musical author of high reputation, who has done his work as musical editor with acceptability. His aim has been to raise the standard of the song-service. To this end many compositions of the highest class have been introduced ; and not a few of the old hymns of the Church set to their familiar tunes ; while the more simple pieces, which have become dear to the Sunday-school, have been given the place they rightly deserve. The hymns have all been approved by the standing committee, appointed by the General Conference, to examine all books that are to be published for the Church.

"GOSPEL JEWELS" brings greeting to the friends of Sacred Song everywhere, and hopes to be used of God in helping to inspire and foster a devotional spirit in the Sunday-school. It is hoped that the tender, pleading heart-cries, breathing from some of these songs, may move many to penitential tears, and bring them to the feet of Jesus ; and also, that the spirit of rest, trust, and joy pervading others may be like fountains of living waters to the little pilgrims that are journeying heavenward.

P. W. R.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 1885.

Gospel Jewels.

1.

BLESS THE LORD.

A SERVICE OF PRAISE.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY R. E. HUDSON.

Musical score for 'Bless the Lord' in 4/4 time, G major. The score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has four verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

1. Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, A - men.
 2. For His peace, For His peace, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, A - men.
 3. For His love, For His love, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, A - men.
 4. For His joy, For His joy, Bless the Lord, Bless the Lord, A - men.

PRAYER.

Sing No. 17.

Superintendent.—Rejoice in the Lord always; and again I say, rejoice.—Phil. 4: 4.

School.—Rejoice evermore. Pray without ceasing. In everything give thanks; for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.—1 Thess. 5: 16, 17, 18.

Superintendent.—I will bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.—Ps. 34: 1.

School.—Glory ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.—Ps. 105: 3.

Musical score for 'Glory be to the Father' in 4/4 time, G major. The score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

Glory be to the Father, and . . . to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost:
 As it was in the beginning, is now and ev - er shall be, World with - out end, A - men.

2. E. E. LATTA.

WELCOME THE WANDERERS IN!

A. J. ABBEY.

Moderato.

1. Prodigals hungry and thirsty, Rove thro' each highway and lane—Bid them partake of the banquet,
 2. Feeding on husks to starvation, Wand'ring away from their home: Bid them come home to the banquet,
 3. Turn, oh, ye prodigals, homeward; Father's fond love ye shall share; He has provided a banquet,

CHORUS,

Purchased by sorrow and pain.
 Hasten while yet there is room.
 Where there's enough and to spare.

Tell them the story of Je - sus, How He was offered for sin;

1st. 2d. *Ritard.*

{ And from the highways and hedges, Welcome the wanderers in!
 And from the highways and hedges, Welcome the wanderers in! }

3.

REST BY AND BY.

J. B. O. CLEMM, by per.

1. 'Tis a bless-ed hope and it cheers my soul, That I shall rest, sweetly rest, by and by. When my
 2. 'Tis a bless-ed hope which my Saviour gives, That I shall rest, sweetly rest, by and by. I shall
 3. With a steadfast faith I shall la - bor on, That I may rest, sweetly rest, by and by. O what

CHORUS.

work is done and my crown is won, Then I shall rest, sweetly rest by and by. By and by, By and by, I shall
 see Him there in His mansion fair, When I shall rest, sweetly rest by and by.
 joy 'twill be the redeemed to see, When I shall rest, sweetly rest by and by.

By and by, By and by,

rest, sweetly rest, by and by, 'Tis a precious hope, 'tis a blessed hope, That I shall rest, sweetly rest by and by.

4.

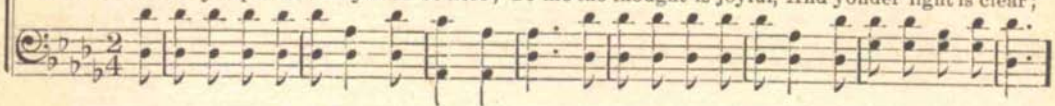
MY SAVIOUR KNOWS.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

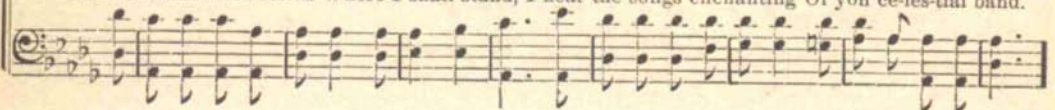
J. H. TENNEY.



1. The hour of my departure I may not know, But Christ in love hath taught me To watch while here below ;
2. The hour of my departure I'll keep in view, And strive, while here I linger, Some precious work to do ;
3. The hour of my departure May soon be here ; To me the thought is joyful, And yonder light is clear ;



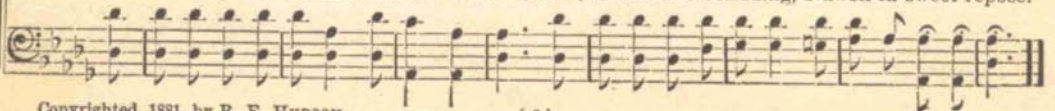
My lamp to keep bright burning, With oil divine, That at the Lord's appearing My soul with grace may shine.
 Some service for the Master, Or cross to bear, That I a crown unfading, And robe of white may wear.
 I see the sunlit mountains Where I shall stand, I hear the songs enchanting Of yon ce-les-tial band.



REFRAIN.



The hour of my de-par-ture My Saviour knows, And, in His love confiding, I dwell in sweet repose.



5.

HOW SWEET TO BE THERE.

Rev. W. H. HUNTER, by per.

1. Oh, who would remain in this prison of clay? When friends and companions are hastening away, Away to the climes of the
 2. Oh, could we but go with the friends that we love, And taste their enjoyments in glory above, No more would we fancy this
 3. How many are there in white garments arrayed, Who once with us here in this wilderness stray'd! How happy are they with their

CHORUS.

blessed and free, Where death never comes, and where pure spirits be. Oh, how sweet, Oh, how sweet, when we
 desert below, Where tears of deep anguish so frequently flow.
 pilgrimage done, As pure as the angels, as bright as the sun! Oh, how sweet, Oh, how sweet,
 meet with the friends over there! Oh, how sweet, when we meet, And with Jesus His glory to share!
 Oh, how sweet, when we meet!

6.

THE BIBLE.

Arranged.

Cheerfully.

1. The Bi-ble, the Bi-ble! more precious than gold; What hopes and what glories its pag-es un - fold!
 2. The Bi-ble, the Bi-ble! blest volume of truth; How sweetly it smiles on the season of youth!
 3. The Bi-ble, the Bi-ble! the val-leys shall ring, And hill-tops re-ech-o the notes that we sing;

It speaks of redemption, wide o - pens the door— It of-fers sal-va-tion to rich and to poor.
 Ere hearts are en-slaved in the bondage of vice, It bids us seek early the "pearl of great price."
 Our banners inscribed with its precepts and rules, Shall long wave in triumph, the joy of our schools.

CHORUS.

The Bi-ble, the Bi-ble, so dear to the heart! A volume so precious, we'll ne'er from it part.

7. H. BONAR, D. D.

THY WAY, NOT MINE.

WILLIAM JOHNSON.

1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be! Lead me by Thine own
2. Smooth let it be or rough, It will be still the best, Wind-ing or straight it
3. I dare not choose my lot, I would not if I might: Choose thou for me, my
4. Not mine, not mine the choice, In all things great or small, Be thou my guide, my

CHORUS.

hand, Choose out my path for me. Lead me, Lead me, Choose
leads Right on - ward to my rest.
God, So shall I walk a - right.
strength, My wis - dom and my all. Lead me, Lead me,

out my path for me, Lead me, Lead me, Choose out my path for me.
Lead me, Lead me,

8.

ALL HAIL TO THE REDEEMER!

K. R. LATTA.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. The glo - ry He had with the Fa - ther, Ere earth a be - gin - ning had known,
 2. Tho' le - gions on le - gions of an - gels, To van - quish His foes He could call,
 3. More deep than a moth - er's af - fec - tion, The love that the Sav - iour did show;

He left for the sake of poor sin - ners, And suf - fered for them to a - tone!
 He died on the cross to re - deem them, And fer - vent - ly prayed for them all!
 In yield - ing His heav - en - ly glo - ry To suf - fer for sin - ners be - low!

He bore the temp - ta - tions of Sa - tan! Dis - ci - ples for - sook Him and fled!
 On Cal - va - ry's mountain He of - fered Him - self as a ran - som for me!
 I love to re - peat the old sto - ry, The sto - ry so of - ten re - told,

ALL HAIL TO THE REDEEMER!—Concluded.



He drank of the cup of our sor - row, And tears of deep anguish He shed!
And dear - er that spot to my spir - it, Than ev - er an - oth - er can be!
Of Je - sus, who came as a ran - som, For those who were not of His fold!



CHORUS.



All hail to the bless - ed Re - deem - er! He suf - fered our sor - row and pain!



All hail to the glo - ri - ous Sav - iour! The in - no - cent Lamb that was slain!



9.

SING OF HIS LOVE.

Words and Music by R. E. HUDSON.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord for-ev-er-more!

(Omit 2d. ending only.)

Musical notation for the second system, including a *Ritard.* and *Fine.* marking. The melody continues in the treble clef, and the bass clef accompaniment features a 3/4 time signature change. The lyrics are: for-ev-er-more! Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, Sing unto Him, and tell of His love.

Musical notation for the third system, continuing the melody in the treble clef and accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Sing of His love to me, Sing how He freely gave His life for thee. And thro' His blood we

SING OF HIS LOVE.—Concluded.

Solo first time.

may from sin be free, Sing of His love. For God so loved the world that He gave His

For God so loved the world that He gave

on - ly Son, His on - ly be - got - ten Son, That who - so - ev - er believeth in Him, That

He gave His Son,

D. C.

who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him, Should not per - ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life.

10.

JESUS ONLY.

M. E. SERVOS.
Moderato.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Je - sus on-ly, when the sin - ful heart Would lay its bur - den down; Je - sus on-ly takes the
 2. Je - sus on-ly helps the wayward feet To keep the nar - row way; Je - sus on-ly guides the
 3. Je - sus on-ly, when the wea - ry one May lay the arm - or down; Je - sus on-ly takes the
 4. Je - sus on-ly, when the ransomed soul Has reached the "Golden shore!" Je - sus on-ly, this shall

REFRAIN. *mp* *f*.....

wea - ry load And bears it as His own.
 wav - ring soul, Lest it in sin should stray. Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, From the cradle to the
 heav - y cross, And gives the shin - ing crown.
 be my song, For - ev - er, ev - er - more.

grave; Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, For no oth - er name can save.

11. THEO. MONOD.
With expression.

THE ALTERED MOTTO.

THOS. O. LOWE.

1. Oh, the bit - ter pain and sor-row That a time could ev - er be, When I proud - ly said to
2. Yet He found me; I be-held Him, Bleeding on th' accursed tree; And my wist - ful heart said
3. Day by day His ten - der mer-cy, Heal-ing, help - ing, full and free, Brought me low-er, while I
4. Higher than the high-est heavens, Deep-er than the deep-est sea, Lord, Thy love at last has

Je - sus, "All of self and none of Thee." All of self and none of Thee, All of self
faint - ly, "Some of self and some of Thee." Some of self and some of Thee, Some of self
whispered, "Less of self and more of Thee." Less of self and more of Thee, Less of self
conquered, "None of self and all of Thee." None of self and all of Thee, None of self

Rit. *Rit.*

and none of Thee, When I proud - ly said to Je - sus, "All of self and none of Thee."
and some of Thee, And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self and some of Thee."
and more of Thee, Brought me low - er while I whispered, "Less of self and more of Thee."
and all of Thee, Lord, Thy love at last has conquered, "None of self and all of Thee."

12.

COME AWAY.

MRS. C. W. PEMBER.

A. J. ABBEY.

Moderato.

1. Come a-way, come away 'tis God's holy day, And leave your sinful pleasures; Leave your work, leave your play, Come,
 2. Come away, come away, 'tis God's holy day, The best of all the seven; Come away, come away, Come,
 3. Come away, come away, seek Jesus to-day, And dwell in His loving favor; Come away, come a-way, To

CHORUS. *f*.....

hast-en away, For vain are earthly treasures.
 join us to-day, To learn of God and heaven. Come, come, come, Oh, come with us to-day! Hear our voices
 sing and pray, And praise our blessed Saviour.

mf..... *rit*.....

ring-ing, Glad tri-bute we will bring To the children's glorious King, His praises we are singing!

13.

BY AND BY.

Words and Music by TOM C. NEAL.

1. Tossed up - on life's storm-y sea, For our home in heaven we sigh; If to Christ we
 2. In life's bat - tle sore we fight, "Help, O Lord!" we oft must cry—Thro' Him stand-ing
 3. When this life of toil is past, And the earth - ly shadows fly, Heav'n, our home, we'll

faith - ful be, We shall an - chor by and by! By and by, yes, by and by,
 for the right; We shall tri - umph by and by! By and by, yes, by and by,
 gain at last; There'll be glo - ry by and by! By and by, yes, by and by,

We shall an-chor by and by; Storm-clouds ne'er shall sweep the skies, When we anchor by and by!
 We shall triumph by and by; All our dead-ly foes shall fly, When we triumph by and by!
 There'll be glo - ry by and by; In our bless-ed Home on high, There'll be glo - ry by and by!

14.

LET THE LITTLE CHILDREN COME.

I. L. ANDREWS.

Joyously.

1. Suf - fer lit - tle children to come un - to me; Let the children come, Let the children come;
 2. He the lambs will gath - er and fold in His arms; Let the children come, Let the children come;
 3. Who - so - ev - er will, now may come un - to me; Let the children come, Let the children come;

CHORUS.

For of such the kingdom of heaven shall be; Let the lit - tle children come. Blessed words of Je - sus,
 Safe from ev - ry danger, and free from a - larms; Let the lit - tle children come. Blessed words of Je - sus,
 Mer - cy's door is o - pen, sal - va - tion is free; Let the lit - tle children come. Blessed words of Je - sus,

Bless - ed words of Je - sus, Bless - ed words of Je - sus, Let the lit - tle chil - dren come.
 Bless - ed words, etc.
 Bless - ed words of Je - sus, Bless - ed words of Je - sus, "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

15.

GOOD NEWS.

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



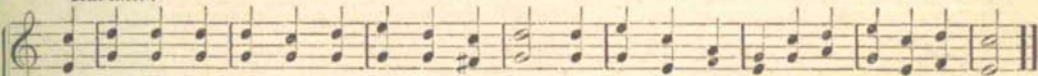
1. Good news and glad tid-ings, oh, spread it a-broad! Let praise and thanksgiving as-cend up to
 2. Good news and glad tid-ings for souls tempest-tossed; With Christ as your pi-lot, you can-not be
 3. Good news and glad tid-ings, sal-va-tion is near! Re-joice, all cre-a-tions, Christ's kingdom is



God; For Jesus, our Saviour, Redeemer and Friend, Hath left His bright kingdom, His own to defend.
 lost; Oh, trust in His promise, that never will fail, As onward, still onward toward heaven you sail.
 here! Oh, brother, benighted, take heed to the sound, Good news and glad tidings, the lost has been found.



REFRAIN.



His blood now will cleanse us, from sin make us free; Good news and glad tidings for you and for me.



16.

WE LOVE TO GO.

Words and Music by WILL. C. BROWN.

1. We love to go to the Sun-day-school, Where we may learn the
 2. We love to go to school each day, That we may learn the
 3. We love to think when life is o'er, And we have reached that

gold-en rule; Where we may learn the sto-ry true, Of the bright heavenly
 nar-row way, The way that leads to end-less day; To the bright heavenly
 gold-en shore, That we shall praise Him ev-er more In the bright heavenly

land. Our teachers there we love to meet, And schol-ars one and
 land. Our class-mates there in praise we join, To Him who gave His
 land. In glad ho-san-nas there we'll raise Our loud-est notes of

WE LOVE TO GO.—Concluded.

all to greet, In songs of love and joy so sweet, Of the bright heavenly land.
 on - ly Son, That we through Him might all be won To the bright heavenly land.
 end-less praise, To Him who crowns us all our days, In the bright heavenly land.

CHORUS.

The bright heavenly land, The bright heavenly

1. Of the bright heavenly land, Of the bright
 2. To the bright heavenly land, To the bright
 3. In the bright heavenly land, In the bright

land,
 heavenly land, In songs of love and joy so sweet, Of the bright heavenly land.
 heavenly land, That we thro' Him might all be won To the bright heavenly land.
 heavenly land, To Him who crowns us all our days, In the bright heavenly land.

THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD.

Words and Music by R. E. HUDSON.

1. Oh, tell the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of love so full and free; I give my-self, my all to
 2. He died for me, naught but His love Could melt this heart of mine; Oh, come, and take the precious
 3. His life, His death, His precious love, To you shall all be given; Come now, accept His offered

CHORUS.

Him, Who bled and died for me. The half has never yet been told, yet been told, Of love so full and
 gift Of peace and joy di - vine.
 grace, And reign with Him in heaven.

free; The half has nev - er yet been told, yet been told, The blood it cleanseth me, cleanseth me.

18.

PRECIOUS SPIRIT.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Lo! the zeph - yr soft - ly breath - ing, Wakes the earth a - gain; But the Spir - it soft - ly
 2. Lo! the show - ers gent - ly fall - ing, Buds and flow - ers bring; Thro' the gen - tle Spir - it's
 3. Lo! the sun - light soft - ly beam - ing, Gives a hun - dred - fold; But the grac - es of the

CHORUS.

plead - ing, Stirrs the heart of men. Precious Spir - it! Precious Spir - it! Breathe on
 call - ing, Hearts are made to sing. Precious Spir - it! Precious Spir - it! Fall on
 Spir - it Yield the fruit un - told. Precious Spir - it! Precious Spir - it! Beam on

us to - day; Ten - der Spir - it! Ten - der Spir - it! Leave us not, we pray.
 us to - day; Ten - der Spir - it! Ten - der Spir - it! Leave us not, we pray.
 us to - day; Ten - der Spir - it! Ten - der Spir - it! Leave us not, we pray.

19.

SEND THE NEWS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Send the news a - long the line, Love's re - deem - ing work is done;
 2. Send the news a - long the line, Spread the tid - ings far and wide;
 3. Send the news a - long the line, Glad - some news of heav'n - ly grace;

CHORUS,

Death is vanquished, sin for-giv'n, Thro' the death of Christ, the Son.
 Je - sus comes the lost to save, Je - sus, the once cru - ci - fied. Send the news, send the news,
 Precious blood from Cal - va - ry, Saves the vil - est of the race.

Send the news that Calvary brings, Je - sus comes the lost to save; Crown Him, crown Him King of kings!

SATISFIED.

CLARA TEAR.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. All my life long I have panted For a draught from some cool spring, That I hoped would quench the
 2. Feeding on the husks around me, Till my strength was almost gone; Longed my soul for something
 3. Poor I was, and sought for riches, Something that would sat-is - fy; But the dust I gathered
 4. Well of wa - ter, ev - er springing, Bread of life so rich and free, Un-told wealth that never

CHORUS.

burn - ing Of the thirst I felt with - in.
 bet - ter, On - ly still to hun - ger on. Hal - le - lu - jah! I have found Him—whom my
 round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.
 fail - eth, My Re - deem - er is to me.

soul so long has craved! Je - sus sat - is - fies my longings; Thro' His blood I now am saved,



1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear; Heav'n with the ech - o
2. Grace first contrived a way To save re - bel - lious man; And all the steps that
3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To tread the heavenly road; And new sup - plies each
4. Grace all the work shall crown Thro' ev - er - last - ing days, It lays in heaven the



shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear. 'Tis grace,..... 'tis grace,..... Yes,
 grace display, Which drew the wond'rous plan.
 hour I meet, While press-ing on to God.
 top-most stone, And well de-serves our praise. 'Tis grace, 'tis grace, 'tis grace, 'tis grace,



grace is all my plea! 'Twas love,..... 'twas love,..... That brought the Lord to me.
 'Twas love, 'twas love, 'twas love, 'twas love,



THE LOVE OF CHRIST.

1. Oh! wond'rous love, the love of Christ! The soul's sweet rest-ing place, The palm-tree
 2. A ref-uge from each rag-ing storm, A shel-ter from the heat, A tower of
 3. Our ev'-ry bur-den He will bear, When we, in sim-ple faith, In child-like

where we find a shade, The Rock on which our hopes are laid—This love is per-fect
 strength, a qui-et home, Where wea-ry, trou-bled hearts may come—A sure and safe re-
 trust, cling and a-dore, And learn to love Him more and more, Be-liev-ing what He

p REFRAIN.

peace.	Per-fect peace,	per-fect peace,	This love	is per-fect peace.
treat.	Safe re-treat,	safe re-treat,	A sure	and safe re-treat.
saith.	What He saith,	what He saith,	Be-liev-	ing what He saith.

Per-fect peace, perfect-peace, This love is per-fect peace.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. As - sist us, gracious Spir - it, God's ho - ly book to read! And from its sa - cred
 2. As - sist us, gracious Spir - it, When at the throne we bend; And to our weak pe -
 3. As - sist us in the morn - ing, When thanks for mer - cy rise; And in the sun - ny

pa - ges Sup - ply our ev' - ry need. En - light - en our dark vis - ion, And
 ti - tion, Thine in - spir - a - tion lend. Teach us the grace we're need - ing, And
 noon - tide In - spire our sac - ri - fice. And when the dews of eve - ning A -

show us things di - vine; Bring forth the hid - den treas - ure—The rich - es of the mine.
 how to ask a - right; Thro' thy grand in - ter - ceed - ing, We gain true peace and light.
 round us si - lent fall, Take thou our sweet ob - la - tion, To God, the Lord of all.

GRACIOUS SPIRIT.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gracious Spir - - it, Gracious Spir - - it, Com-fort-er and help di - vine!
 Gracious Spir-it, blessed teacher! Gracious Spir-it, blessed teacher!

Bless-ed prom - - ise of the Fa - - ther, In our hearts with glo-ry shine!
 Bless-ed promise of the Fa-ther, Blessed promise of the Father,

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24.

Air.—BEULAH LAND.

1 And now the parting time has come ;
 We sing good-night e're we go home :
 We trust the heavenly Father's care
 May keep us safe from every snare.

CHORUS.—Good-night, (good-night), Good-night ;
 Oh, be our future ever bright !
 May peace and joy our way attend,
 And God preserve us to the end ;
 And when we bid the earth good-night,
 May we awake in glory bright !

2 Oh, may the lessons of this hour
 Be treasured by the Spirit's power ;
 Lord, by them may we all be taught,
 And nearer to the Saviour brought.

3 And when on earth our race is run,
 The battle fought, the vict'ry won,
 May we, in heaven, dwell near the throne,
 Where good-night songs no more are known !

GENTLE JESUS.

Arranged from the ENGLISH.

1. Gen - tle Je - sus, Sav - iour mild, Hear thy low - ly sup - pliant child;
 2. In this drea - ry vale be - low, Thou hast trod a path of woe;
 3. Now I bend be - fore thy throne, All my guilt and fol - ly own;

Noth - ing bring I to thy feet, Naught for thine ac - cept - ance meet,
 Thou hast known the dread - ful power, Of the tempt - er's e - vil hour;
 Yet with earn - est heart I plead, Com - fort, par - don in my need;

But a soul by sin dis - tressed: Gen - tle Je - sus, give it rest.
 Felt the time of gloom and fear; Shed, like us, the bit - ter tear.
 This my plea, and naught be - side; Gen - tle Je - sus, thou hast died.

PRAISE TO OUR GOD.

From "Hosianna."

JOSEPH GARRISON, op per.

1. Here in thy tem-ple low-ly, With joy we raise our song To Thee, O Lord, most
 2. We join with an-gel voic-es, And grate-ful songs we raise, And ev'-ry heart re-
 3. Thou, Lord, art ev-er near us, Un-seen by mor-tal eye,— To comfort, bless, and
 4. Guide us a lit-tle long-er, Our sins re-move, we pray; And make us ev-er

CHORUS.

ho-ly! To whom we all be-long. { Our thanks to God we're bringing, } And in our hearts re-
 joice-es, Thy sa-cred name to praise. { To Him our prais-es sing-ing. } cheer us, And ev'-ry want sup-
 strong-er, To do Thy will each day.

re-joyce, And in our hearts re-joyce, And in our hearts re-joyce, re-joyce.
 re-joyce, re-joyce,

MY HEAVENLY HOME.

J. B. FERGUSON, by per.

1. { My home is in the heavenly land, Where an-gels bright and fair, Be - fore the throne of
And while I la - bor to se - cure A bliss - ful home a - bove, I have a treas - ure

2. { Oft while I jour - ney here be - low, A - mid the bus - y throng, I hear a voice and
For with my pray'r the soft re - frain In ho - ly sweet - ness blends; And while I list - en

1st. 2d. CHORUS.

glo - ry stand, And crowns of vic'try wear, } Oh, home, sweet home, so bright and
rich and sure, 'Tis found in Je - sus' love. }
seem to know The sing - er and the song; }
to the strain, A bliss - ful calm de - scends. } Oh, home, sweet home,

fair, Oh, hap - py an - gels o - ver there, With them my
so bright and fair. Oh, hap - py an - gels o - ver there, o - ver there,

MY HEAVENLY HOME.—Concluded.

Repeat pp.

joy... shall be complete,..... While resting at the Saviour's feet.
With them my joy shall be complete,

28.

WHOM I SERVE.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

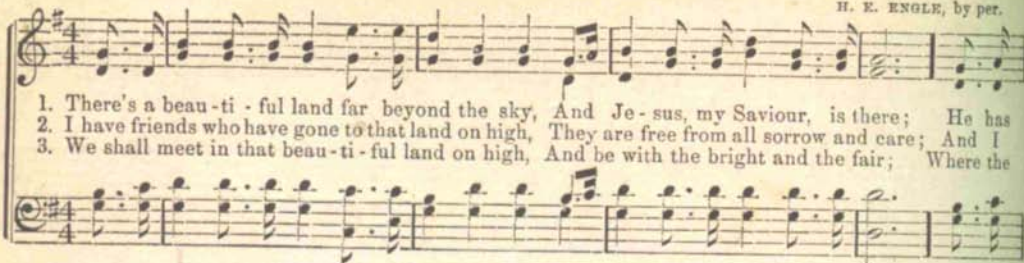
JAS. B. O. CLEMM.

1. Je-sus, Master, whom I serve, Though so feebly and so ill, Strengthen hand, and heart, and nerve
2. Lord, thou needest not, I know, Service such as I can bring; Yet I long to prove and show
3. Je-sus, Master, wilt thou use One who owes thee more than all? As thou wilt, I would not choose.

All thy bid-ding to ful-fil; O-pen thou mine eyes to see, All the work thou hast for me.
Full allegiance to my King! Thou an hon-or art to me, Let me be a praise to thee.
On-ly let me hear thy call! Je-sus, let me al-ways be In thy serv-ice glad and free.

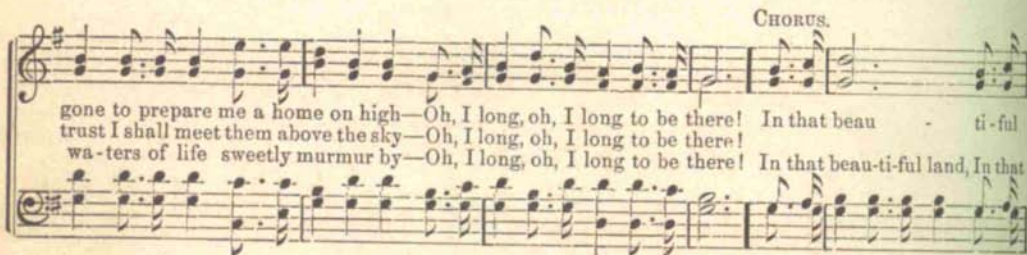
THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H. E. ENGLE, by per.

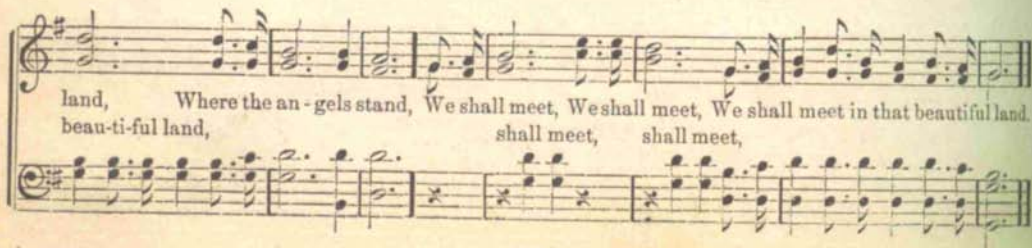


1. There's a beau-ti-ful land far beyond the sky, And Je-sus, my Saviour, is there; He has
 2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They are free from all sorrow and care; And I
 3. We shall meet in that beau-ti-ful land on high, And be with the bright and the fair; Where the

CHORUS.



gone to prepare me a home on high—Oh, I long, oh, I long to be there! In that beau-ti-ful
 trust I shall meet them above the sky—Oh, I long, oh, I long to be there!
 wa-ters of life sweetly murmur by—Oh, I long, oh, I long to be there! In that beau-ti-ful land, In that



land, Where the an-gels stand, We shall meet, We shall meet, We shall meet in that beautiful land.
 beau-ti-ful land, shall meet, shall meet,

30.

FORBID THEM NOT.

MRS. C. W. PEMBER.

Moderato. mp

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Our Sav-iour dear, when He was here Did lit - tle chil-dren call; A lit - tle child, gen-
 2. And now on high, A - bove the sky, He loves the chil-dren yet; We can-not stay so
 3. And while we live, we'll strive to give To Him our heart's best love; And hope at last, when

CHORUS.

mf.....

tle and mild, He placed be-fore them all. For-bid them not, For - bid them not, O
 far a - way, That He will us for - get.
 life is past, To dwell with Him a - bove.

Cres......*Mod.*.....

hear the Sav-iour say: For-bid them not to come to me, The *light*, the *life*, the *way*.

PRESS ON.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Put on the gos-pel arm - or, For Je - sus take your stand; Go forth a val - iant
 2. Lift high the blood-stained ban-ner, Send forth the bat - tle cry, The truth and right shall
 3. Then on 'mid strife of bat - tle, Armed well with faith and prayer, For he that o - ver

CHORUS.

Press on, fight on,

sold - ier, Un - der the Lord's command.
 con - quer, The vic - tor's crown is nigh.
 com - eth, A crown of life shall wear.

Press on, fight on, 'Till vic - to - ry is

won,
 is won, Then reign in heav'n for - ev - er With God's be - lov - ed Son.

THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

J. L. MORRISON.

ANNIS V. THOMAS, by per.

1. Oh, hear the Sav-iour gent-ly say: Come un-to me, I am the way; No more in sin and
 2. With ten-der love be-hold he stands, Showing to us his bleeding hands, And says, no long-er
 3. My love em-brac-es all man-kind, Who-ev-er comes will par-don find, I'll wash, and purge and

CHORUS.

fol - ly roam, O, wan-der-er, come home, come home. Come in your child-hood, come, O come,
 from me rove, But come to me, be - hold my love.
 pur - i - fy, And fit you for a home on high.

Come in your child-hood, come, O come, O hear the tender Shepherd's voice, Calling the wanderer home.

33.

UP AND DOING, LITTLE CHRISTIANS.

Words from "Songs for Little Folks."

JOSEPH GARRISON, by per.
Fine.

1. "Up and do - ing, lit - tle Christians, Up and do - ing while 'tis day;
Do the work the Mas - ter gives you, Do not loi - ter by the way;
D.C.—Let us seek to learn our du - ty, And per - form it man - ful - ly.

D.C.
For we all have work be - fore us, You, dear child, as well as I;

2 Patience, patience, little Christians,
No cross look or angry word;
Follow him who died to save you,
Follow Jesus Christ, our Lord;
Help the suff'ring and the needy,
Help the poor whom Jesus loves
Tell the sinner of the Saviour,
Who still lives for us above.

3 Pray then, pray then, little Christians,
Never, never cease to pray;
Pray for pardon, pray for blessing,
Pray for mercy day by day;
Render thanks for all the mercies,
Which our Father sends to thee,
Most of all for the dear Saviour,
Who once died on Calvary.

34.

BLESS OUR SCHOOL TO-DAY.

JOSEPH GARRISON, by per.
[CHORUS.]

1st. 2d.

1. { Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Bless our school to - day, While we sing thy praises, While we humbly pray. } Own the praise we

bring thee; Hear us when we pray; Make us thy dear children, Bless our school to - day.

2 On this blessed Sabbath,
May our hearts be stirred
By the faithful teachings
Of thy Holy Word.

3 Lead us, tender Saviour,
In the narrow way;
Help us all to love thee,
And thy truth obey.

4 Evermore be near us,
And our souls defend,
Comfort thou and cheer us
Till our life shall end.

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35.

WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what endless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

36.

SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER?

E. S. RICE.

1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll? Where in all the bright for
 2. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of cry - stal shine? Where the walls are all of
 3. Shall we meet with Christ, our Saviour, When he comes to claim his own? Shall we know his bless - ed

CHORUS.

ev - er, Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul? Shall we meet, shall we meet, shall we meet beyond the
 jasper, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?
 favor, And sit down up - on his throne?

riv - er? Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?

JESUS NOW IS PASSING BY.

Words and Music by R. E. HUDSON.

1. Come, wea - ry sin - ner, to the Cross; The Sa - viour bids you come; Come, trust - ing in
 2. Oh! why de - lay your long re - turn? The Spir - it gent - ly pleads; Come to the Cross
 3. He waits to fill your soul with joy, And all your sins for - give; His love for you

his pre - cious blood; Wait not—there still is room.
 where on for you the dy - ing Saviour bleeds. { Je - sus now is pass - ing by,
 no tongue can tell; Oh! trust his grace and live! { While he is so ver - y nigh,

pass - ing by, pass - ing by, Je - sus now is pass - ing by, I'll go out to meet him. }
 ver - y nigh, ver - y nigh, While he is so ver - y nigh, I'll go out and greet him. }