

THE  
**PEL CANALS**

1871-1872

W. B. ...  
...

20

# GOSPEL JEWELS.

BY  
R. E. HUDSON.

FOR  
**SABBATH SCHOOLS.**

CLEVELAND, OHIO.  
PUBLISHING HOUSE OF THE EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION,  
LAUER & YOST, Agents,  
208 TO 275 WOODLAND AVENUE.  
1883.

## 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 E. E. HUDSON.

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.

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.

Copyrighted, 1883, by E. E. HUDSON.

(3)

2. E. E. LAYTON.  
*Moderato.*

## WELCOME THE WANDERERS IN!

A. J. ARBET.

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,

*Cresc.*

Purchased by sorrow and pain,  
Hasten while yet there is room. Tell them the story of Je-sus, How He was offered for sin;  
Where there's enough and to spare.

1st. 2d. *Ritard.*

{ And from the highways and hedges, Welcome the wanderers in!  
{ And from the highways and hedges, Welcome the wanderers in! }

Copyrighted, 1885, by R. E. HUNSON. (4)

## 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' will be the redemption 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 you ce-lestial band.

## REFRAIN.

The hour of my de-par-ture My Saviour knows, And, in His love confiding, I dwell in sweet repose.

## 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 hasting away, Away to the dims of the  
 2. Oh, could we but go with the friends that we love, And taste their enjoyments in glory above, So near would we hury this  
 3. How many are there in white garments arrayed, Who once with us here a life wildness stray'd! How happy an day was that

## CHORUS.

blessed and free, Where death never comes, and where pain is. 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.

*Cheerfully.*

Arranged.

1. The Bi-ble, the Bi-ble! more precious than gold; What hopes and what glories its pages un-fold!  
 2. The Bi-ble, the Bi-ble! best 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-slav-ed in the bond-age of vice, It bids us seek early the "pearl of great price."  
 Our ban-ners in-scrib-ed with its pre-cep-ts and rules, Shall long wave in tri-umph, the joy of our schools.

Chorus.

The Bi-ble, the Bi-ble, so dear to the heart! A vol-ume so pre-cious, we'll ne'er from it part.

# 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!

E. E. LAYTON

J. H. BOSCHANG

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 for - 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 tempta - 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 - nocent Lamb that was slain!

## SING OF HIS LOVE.

Words and Music by R. W. STURSON.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord for-ev-er-more!  
Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,

*(Omit 2d. ending only.)*

for-ev-er-more! Oh, worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, Sing unto Him, and tell of His love.

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 be - liev - eth 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.

M. E. SKREVOR.  
*Moderato.*

A. J. ARNEY.

1. Je - sus on - ly, when the sin - ful heart Would lay its burden 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 wou - 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*

wear - y load And bears it as His own,  
wear - y cross, And gives the shin - ing crown,  
be my song, For - ev - er, ev - er - more.

Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, From the cradle to the

*Moderato. mp rit.....*

grave; Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus on - ly, For no oth - er name can save.

11. TRO. MOVON.  
*With expression.*

# THE ALTERED MOTTO.

THOS. G. LOWE.

1. Oh, the bit - ter pain and sor - row That a time could er - 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."



MR. C. W. FENNER.

*Moderato.*

A. J. ARREY.

1. Come a-way, come a-way 'tis God's holy day, And leave your sinful pleasures; Leave your work, leave your play time,  
 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*.....  
 hasten 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! Let us rise  
 sing and pray, And praise our blessed Saviour.

*mf*..... *rit*.....  
 ringing, Glad tribute we will bring To the children's glorious King, His praises we are singing!

## BY AND BY.

Words and Music by TOM C. SEAL.

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.

L. L. ANDREWS.

*Joyously.*

1. Saf - fer lit - tle children to come un - to me; Let the children come, Let the children come;  
 2. Ife 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, Blessed words of Je - sus, Let the lit - tle chil - dren come.  
 Bless - ed words, etc.  
 Bless - ed words of Je - sus, Blessed words of Je - sus, "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

1. Good news and glad tidings, oh, spread it a - broad! Let praise and thanksgiving no-cess up to  
 2. Good news and glad tidings for souls tempest-tossed; With Christ as your pi - lot, you can-not be  
 3. Good news and glad tidings, 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.  
 but; 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 list 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. SNOW.

1. We love to go to the Sun-day-school, When 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 N. E. HUNSON.

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.

## 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.

pleas - ing, Stirs 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.



FRANK M. DAVIS.

FRANK M. DAVIS, ly. 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 cra - ci - fed. 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 WHELAN.

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 hooks 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, Breed of life so rich and free, Un-told wealth that nev-er

## CHORUS.

burn-ing Of the thirst I felt with - in.  
 bet - ter, On - ly still to hun - ger on. Hal - lo - lu - jah! I have found Him—whom my  
 round me On - ly mocked my soul's sad cry.  
 fill - eth, My Re - demp - er is to me.

sent so long has craved! Je - sus sat - is - fies my longings; Thro' His blood I now am saved.



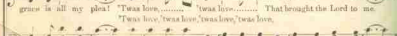
1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har- mo- nious to the ear; Hey's with the eck - o  
 2. Grace first contrived a way To save re- bel- lions man; And all the steps that  
 3. Grace taught my rov- ing feet To tread the heavenly road; And now sup- ples end  
 4. Grace all the work shall crown Thro' ev- 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 praising 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-  
 treat, cling and a-dore, And learn to love Him more and more, Be-liev-ing what He

## ♩ 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, per-fect peace, This love is per-fect peace.

## GRACIOUS SPIRIT.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN.

A. J. SHAWALTER.

1. As - sist us, gracious Spir - it, God's ho - ly book to read! And from its sac - red  
 2. As - sist us, gracious Spir - it, When at the throne we bend; And to our weak po -  
 3. As - sist us in the morn - ing, When thanks for mer - cy rise; And in the eve - ny

pa - ges Sup - ply our ev' - ry need, En - light - en our dark vis - ion, And  
 vi - sion, Thine in - spir - a - tion lend, Touch us the grace we're need - ing And  
 moon - 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 walk a - right; Thro' thy grand in - ter - ceed - ing We gain true peace and light.  
 round us at - 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,

Copyrighted, 1865, by R. E. HENSON.

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 ran,  
 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 original.

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 eagu - 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 sting 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 "Hosanna."

JOSEPH HARRISON, by 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 voice-es, And grate-ful songs we raise, And ev'-ry heart re-  
 3. Thee, Lord, art ev-er near us, Un-seen by mor-tal eye,— Tu 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-  
 join-es, Thy an-cient name to praise, } To Him our praises sing-ing, } cheer us, And ev'-ry want sup-  
 strong-er, To do Thy will each day, } ply.

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, 17 ps.



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



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 thee my joy shall be complete.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. It features a melody with several long notes and rests, and a repeat sign at the end. The lower staff is in bass clef and provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

28.

## WHOM I SERVE.

FRANCIS HUILEY HAVERHILL.

JAN B. O. CLEGG.

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.

The musical score is in 3/4 time. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment in the bass.

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.

The musical score continues with the same two-staff format. The melody and accompaniment are consistent with the previous section.

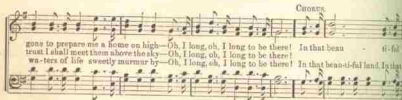
# THAT BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H. F. EDGAR, 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,

## FORBID THEM NOT.

Wm. C. W. FURBER.  
Moderato, mp

A. J. ARBET.

1. Our Sav-our 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

*CROSS*  
*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 far - get.  
life is past, To dwell with Him a - bove.

*Cres*.....      *Mod*.....

hear the Sav-our say:      For-bid them not to come to me, The *beght*, the *lft*, the way.

## PRESS ON.

FRANK N. DAVIS

FRANK N. DAVIS

1. Put on the gos-pel arm - or, For Je - sus take your stand; Go forth a val-i-ant  
 2. Lift high the blood-stained han-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

CROSS.

Press on,

fight on,

sold - ier, Un - der the Lord's com-mand:  
 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 - er With God's be - lov - ed Son.

## THE SAVIOUR'S CALL.

J. L. MORROW.

ANNIE V. THOMAS, by per.

1. Oh, hear the Sav-our gently 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 longer  
 3. My love em-brac-es all man-kind, Who-ever 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 the 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, yes, O yes, O hear the tender Shepherd's voice, Calling the wanderer home.

## UP AND DOING, LITTLE CHRISTIANS.

Words from "Songs for Little Folks."

JOSEPH GARRISON, by per.  
F. H. C.

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 lol - ter by the way;  
D. C. - Let us seek to learn our du - ty, And per - form it man - ful - ly.

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 this, 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 HARRISON, by per.  
CHORUS

1. { Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Bless our school to - day,  
While we sing thy praise - es, } 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.

Copyright, 1894, by LAUREN & YORK.

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.

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.



## SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER?

K. S. BICE.

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 yen-der city. 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?  
 far-er, 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.

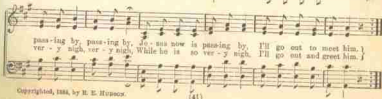
Words and Music by E. E. HUNSON.



1. Come, wa-ry sin-ner, to the Cross; The Sa- viour bids you come; Come, trust- ing in  
 2. Oh! why do- 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 ou 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. }

*Moderato.*

*mp*  
Here as the night is fall - ing, Stars from the shadows call - ing, Lord, to thy shelter  
Here as the night is fall - - - - ing.

Here..... as the night is fall - - - - ing, Lord.....

*mf*  
fly - - - ing, Raise we our evening pray'r, On - ly on thee re - ly - ing,  
Lord, to thy shelter fly - - - - ing, On - ly on thee re - ly - ing,  
..... to thy shelter fly - - - - ing, On - ly on thee re - ly - ing.

*mp* *dim.*  
Make us this night thy care. On - ly on thee re - ly - ing, Make us this night thy care.  
Make us this night thy care. Lord, O Lord, make us thy care.  
Make us this night thy care. Make us, O Lord, O Lord, make us thy care.

## EVENING HYMN.—Continued.

SOPRANO SOLO.

*Allegro.*

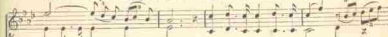


While all unconscious sleeping, Oh, have us, have us in thy keeping, Father, graciously hear us,  
*Vocal accompaniment softly.*



While all unconscious sleeping, Oh have us in thy keep - ing, Fa - ther, hear us,

kind - - - ly our strength re - new, Thus for the mor - row pre - pare, pre - -



kind - ly our strength re - - new, Thus for the mor - row pre - pare us,



pare us meek - - - ly thy will to do. Thus for the mor - row pre -



meek - ly thy will to do. Thus for the mor - row to



## EVENING HYMN.—Concluded.

pare, pre - pare us meek - - - ly thy will to do,  
 pare us, meek - ly thy will to do.

Lord, to thy shel - ter fly - ing, We raise our even - ing pray'r, On  
 Lord, to thy shel - ter fly - ing, We raise our even - ing pray'r, On

Thou a - lone re - ly - ing, Make us this night thy care, Make us thy care.  
 Thou a - lone re - ly - ing, Make us this night thy care, Make us thy care.

## SAFE WITHIN THE VALE.

J. C. MIDDLETON.



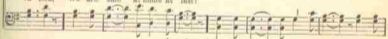
1. "Land a- head!" Its fruits are waving, O'er the hills of fade-less green; And the liv - ing wa-ters
2. On-ward, bark! the cape I'm rounding, See, the blessed wave their hands, Hear the harps of God re-
3. There, let go the an-chor, rid-ing On this calm and silv'ry bay; Seaward fast the tide is
4. Now we're safe from all temp-ta-tion, All the storms of life are past; Praise the Rock of our Sal-



## Chorus.



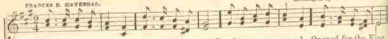
lav-ing Shores where heav'nly forms are seen, Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on  
 sound-ing From the bright im-mor-tal bands.  
 glid-ing, Shores in sun-light stretch a-way,  
 va-tion, We are safe at home at last!



that e-ter-nal shore. Drop the an-chor! Furl the sail! I am safe within the vale!



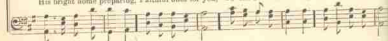
FRANCIS B. HAYWARD.



1. Gold-en harps are sound-ing, Angel voices sing, Pearly gates are opened—Opened for the King.
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crown-ed with glo-ry At his Fa-ther's side.
3. Pray-ing for his chil-dren In that bless-ed place, Call-ing them to glo-ry, Send-ing them his grace.



Je-sus, King of glo-ry, Je-sus, King of love, Is gone up in tri-umph To his throne a-bove  
 Nev-er-more to suf-fer, Nev-er-more to die, Je-sus, King of glo-ry, Has gone up on high  
 His bright home prepar-ing, Faithful ones for you, Je-sus ev-er liv-eth, Ev-er lov-eth too.



## REFRAIN.



All his work is end-ed. Joy-ful-ly we sing: Je-sus hath as-cend-ed! Glo-ry to our King!



## CALLING AWAY.

WALTER KITTRIDGE.

*Solo.* | 1st. | 2d.

1. Give me the wings of faith to rise, Within the veil and see  
The saints above, how great their joys, . . . . . How bright their glories be.

2. Once they were mourners here below, And pour'd out cries and tears;  
They wrestled hard, as we do now, . . . . . With sin, and doubts, and fears.

3. I ask them whence their vict'ry came; They, with united breath,  
Ascribe their conquests to the Lamb, . . . . . Their triumph to his death.

*Duet.* | *Chorus.*

Man-y are the friends who are waiting to-day, Happy on the golden strand; Man-y are the voi-es

*Repeat pp*

Calling us away, To join their glorious band; Calling us away, Calling us away, Calling to the better land.



## BEAUTIFUL STREAM

WILL. A. FITCH, LYR.

1. Oh, have you not heard of a beau-ti-ful stream, That flows thro' our Fa-ther's land? It's  
 2. This beau-ti-ful stream is the riv-er of life, It flows for all na-tions free; A  
 3. Oh, will you not drink of the beau-ti-ful stream, And dwell on its peace-ful shore? The

wa-ters gleam bright in the heav-en-ly light, And rip-ple o'er gold-en sand.  
 balm for each wound in its wa-ters is found, O sin-ner, it flows for thee.  
 Spir-it says, come, all ye wea-ry ones, home, And wan-der in sin no more.

## REPEATS.

O beau-ti-ful stream.....

O, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful stream! Riv-er of pleas-ures di-vine!  
 of pleasures divine.

(48)

## BEAUTIFUL STREAM.—Concluded.

O beau - ti - ful stream,  
 wa - ters gleam bright in the heav - en - ly light, O, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful stream.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 2/4 time signature. It features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a final phrase with a long note. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

43. J. L. COLE.

## SWEET STORY OF OLD.

ENGLISH MELODY.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men,  
 2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arm had been thrown around me,  
 3. Yet still to his foot-stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in his love;  
 4. In that beau - ti - ful place he is gone to pre - pare For all who are washed and forgiven;

How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.  
 And that I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."  
 And if I now earn - est - ly seek him be - low, I shall see him and hear him above.  
 And man - y dear chil - dren are gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It features a melody with quarter and eighth notes. The middle staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment. The bottom staff is in treble clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a second melodic line.

1. I sit and think when the evening shade is deep o'er forest, hill and glade, O! that  
 2. I think each night when the day is o'er, I am nearer home than the day be-fore; And  
 3. We haste a-way from the love-ly earth, With its holy friendships of priceless worth; From its

beau-ti-ful land by the gates of light, Our Father's house, where there is no night; And my  
 soft-ly I say in my even-ing prayer, I am near the land where the ransomed are, And up-  
 joy and its sor-row, its hope and fear, Its beam-ing smile, or its gath-ring tear, For the

glad heart thrills to the joy-ous sound, To the land of rest—we are homa-ward bound.  
 on my heart comes a ho-ly spell; We are homeward bound, where the dear ones dwell.  
 pear-ly gates now are ope-ning wide—We are homeward bound, on the ebb-ing tide.

## HOMEWARD BOUND.—Concluded.

Chorus.

We are homeward bound! We are homeward bound! To the land of rest—We are homeward bound!

{ The pearl-gates are opening wide; } We are homeward bound! We are homeward bound.  
 { We are homeward bound on the ebbing tide! }

Copyrighted, 1881, by R. E. HUMPHREYS.

45.

## LET THE SAVIOUR IN.

1 Behold a stranger at the door!  
 He gently knocks, has knocked before,  
 Has waited long, is waiting still;  
 You treat no other friend so ill.

Chorus—Oh, let the dear Saviour come in,  
 He'll cleanse thy heart from sin;  
 Oh, keep him no more out at the door,  
 But let the dear Saviour come in.

2 Oh, lovely attitude!—he stands  
 With melting heart and loaded hands;  
 Oh, matchless kindness!—and he shows  
 This matchless kindness to his foes.

3 But will he prove a friend indeed!  
 He will—the very Friend you need;  
 The Friend of sinners,—yes, 'tis he,  
 With garments dyed on Calvary.

J. R. HALL.

J. R. HALL.

1. Do you know the won-drous sto - ry? Have you ev - er heard it told? How that Je - sus  
 2. Have you heard how much He suf - fered? Hang - ing on the cru - el tree? That we all might  
 3. Is it true that you have heard it? Have the tidings reached your ear? Then why not just

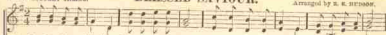
came from heav - en, Seek - ing lost ones from the fold? Do you know the won-drous sto - ry?  
 have sal - va - tion, And might live e - ter - nal - ly.  
 now be - lieve it, And find comfort, hope and cheer.

Have you ev - er heard it told? Do you know the wondrous story? That with telling ne'er grows old?

## 47. GODFREY THRING.

## BLESSED SAVIOUR.

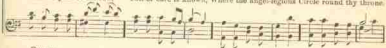
Arranged by E. K. HUDSON.



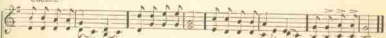
1. Saviour, blessed Saviour, Listen while we sing, Hearts and voices rais-ing praises to our King.  
 2. Near-er, ev-er nearer, Christ we draw to thee, Deep in a-dor-a-tion Bending low the knee;  
 3. Great and ever great-er Are thy mercies here, True and ev-er-last-ing Are the glories there,



All we have we of-fer, All we hope to be, Body, soul and spirit, All we yield to thee.  
 Thou for our redemption Cam'st on earth to die; Thou, that we might follow, Hast gone up on high.  
 Where no pain or sor-row, Toil or care is known, Where the angel-legions Circle round thy throne.



## CHORUS



Saviour, blessed Saviour, Listen whilst we sing, Hearts and voices rais-ing Prais-es to our King.



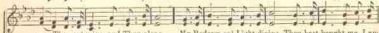
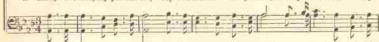
## THOU, O CHRIST!

REV. J. H. MARTIN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Thou, O Christ, my Saviour art, Strength and refuge of my heart; None but thee I wish or
2. Thou for me in love hast died, Wounded, pierced and cruci-fied, Pouring forth a crim-son
3. Thou, O Christ, my por-tion art, Joy and treasure of my heart; Take pos-ses-sion of my



own, Thou art mine, and Thou alone, My Redeem-er! Light divine, Thou hast bought me, I am  
 flood Of a-ton-ing, cleansing blood, Ransom for the guilt of sin, Source of hol-i-ness with-  
 soul, My whole mind and will control, Thee I wor-ship and a-dore, Thou art mine for ev-er-



CHORUS.

Thine; My Redeemer! Light divine, Thou hast bought me, I am thine. Hal-le-lu-jah! Christ is  
 in! Ransom from the guilt of sin, Source of hol-i-ness with-in.  
 more; Thee I wor-ship and a-dore, Thou art mine for-ev-er-more.



## THOU, O CHRIST!—Concluded.

mine, Saviour, Teacher, Guide divine; Hal-le-lu-jah! Saved by grace, I shall see His love-ly face.

Copyrighted, 1885, by R. E. HUDSON.

49. EDGAR FAUCI.

## SIMPLY TRUSTING EVERY DAY.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. Sim-ply trust-ing ev'-ry day, Trusting thro' a stormy way; Ev-en when my faith is small,  
 2. Bright-ly doth His Spir-it shine In-to this poor heart of mine; While He leads I can-not fall,  
 3. Sing-ing, if my way is clear, Praying, if the path is drear; If in dan-ger, for Him call;

*Till within the jax-per wall,*

*Two Chorus.* *D.S.*

Trusting Je-sus, that is all. Trusting Him while life shall last, Trusting Him till earth is past;  
 Trusting Je-sus, that is all.  
 Trusting Je-sus, that is all.

*Trusting Je-sus, that is all.*

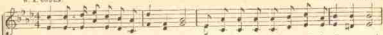
Copyrighted, 1881, by R. E. HUDSON.



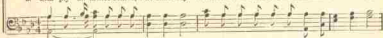
## SIMPLY AN ARMOR-BEARER.

W. A. COOPER

W. A. COOPER, by per.



1. Sim-ply an armor-bearer, lo! I stand, Ready, waiting, will-ing, at the Lord's command;
2. Sim-ply an armor-bearer, I can see Where the foe is strongest, there is need of me.
3. Sim-ply an armor-bearer, who shall say That the Lord will turn me from the field a - way?



In - to the conflict, and against the foe, Where the King commandeth I will glad - ly go.  
 And as a loy - al soldier I'll ap - pear On the field of con - flict with a song of cheer.  
 Lo! He is call - ing, and His promise true, Is to all who faith - ful - ly His work pur - sue.



## CHORUS



On..... the way to glo - ry,      Marching on,      marching on,  
 On the way to glo - ry,      on the way to glo - ry.



## SIMPLY AN ARMOR-BEARER.—Concluded.

On..... the way to glo-ry. On the way to glo-ry. On the way to glo-ry. We are Marching 'gainst the foe.

On the way to glo-ry.

51. R. E. H.

## WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT?

R. E. HUDSON.

1. What shall it pro - fit me by and by? What shall it pro - fit me then,  
 2. What shall it pro - fit me by and by? What shall it pro - fit me then,  
 3. What shall it pro - fit me by and by? What shall it pro - fit me then,  
 4. Yes, it will pro - fit me by and by! Yes, it will pro - fit me then,

*D.C.* Trust-ing not Him who for sin-ners was slain, What shall it pro - fit me then?  
 Car-ry not, seek-ing not Je-sus to know, What shall it pro - fit me then?  
 Love Him, and seee Him, and trust Him al-way, What shall it pro - fit me then?  
 Gaze on the face of my Saviour so bright, Oh, it will pro - fit me then!

*DOX.*

If by my toil the whole world I should gain,  
 If in a world of en-joyment and show,  
 If I re-nounce all my i-dols to-day,  
 I shall be robed in a gar-ment of white,  
 Spending my strength on its treasures so vain,  
 On in the path of its pleasures I go,  
 Walk with my Lord, from His side nev-er stray,  
 Dwell in the mansions of glo-ry and light,

## TO THE RIGHT.

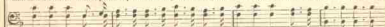
S. W. CANTER, by per.

*Forcelly.*

1. Are you marching, patient marching, Thro' the storms of life? Are you meeting, daily meeting Wen-ry  
 2. Are you thinking, dai-ly thinking Of the pain-ful way? Of ten asking, frequent asking Why these  
 3. Are you hop-ing, joy-fal hop-ing, For the rest of heaven? Are you waiting, patient waiting, Till the



toil and strife? There's a voice above the tumult, speaking still to you, Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er  
 sull-rings stay? Hear a promise, all shall surely work for good to you, Nev-er fear-ing, nev-er  
 chains are riven? Would you keep the heavenly mansions clear and bright in view? Always hood the earnest



D.S.—Nev-er fal-ter, nev-er

CHORUS.

*Fine.*

way-er, To the right be true. To the right, to the right, List the  
 doubt-ing, To the right be true.  
 promptness. To the right be true. To the right, To the right,



way-er, To the right be true. (55)

## TO THE RIGHT.—Concluded.

voice that speaks to you, To the right be ev - er true, To the right, To the right, To the right, To the right.

Copyright, 1880, by D. W. Canez.

53.

## MORE LOVE TO THEE.

WM. JOHNSON.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee, Hear Thou the pray'r I make On heav'nly knee,
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest, Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best;
3. Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise, This be the parting cry My heart shall raise,

Chorus.

This is my earnest plea: More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee.  
 This all my pray'r shall be:  
 This still its pray'r shall be:

Copyrighted, 1882, by R. E. Hinman.

MR. HARBERT JONES,  
*Allegretto.*

L. J. ASSET.

1. I want to live in glo-ry, When done with pain and care; I want to hear the mus-ic  
2. I want to join the dear ones, Who've crossed the fearful tide; And near the gate are wait-ing

*Solo*

That's ev-er float-ing there; I want to roam thro' pastures Where crystal streamlets flow.  
Up-on the heavenly side, That they be first to lead me A-long the gold-en strand,

*Chorus*

I want to learn the se-crets That on-ly an-gels know. I want to live in glo-ry.  
And wit-ness all my rap-ture, When first I view the land.

# I WANT TO LIVE IN GLORY.—Concluded.

*ritard.*

When done with toil and tears; I want to dwell with Je - sus Thro' never end-ing years.

Copyrighted, 1881, by R. E. HUDSON.

## 55. ISAAC WATTS. THE HIDING-PLACE IS NIGH.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. Sal - va-tion! oh, the joyful sound! What pleasure to our ears! A sovereign balm for ev'ry wound. A  
 2. Sal - va-tion! let the eck - o fly. The spacious earth a-round, While all the armies of the sky Con-  
 3. Sal - va-tion! oh, thou bleeding Lamb, To thee the praise belongs! Salvation shall inspire our hearts, And

*He is the only refuge, fly! There's*

*Fin. CHORUS.* D.S.

cor - dial for our fears. Sin - ners, the hid - ing - place is nigh; The Sav - iour calls - a - way!  
 spire to raise the sound.  
 dwell up - on our tongues.

*dan - ger in de - lay.*

Copyrighted, 1881, by R. E. HUDSON.

E. A. SAENES.  
DUET AND CHORUS.

A. J. ARBENT.

1. { There's a beau-ti-ful star, that is beam-ing a-far O'er the vale of these cir-cle-ing years, }  
 { And its radiance is bright, in af-flic-tion's sad night, When the Spir-it is bound in tears. }  
 2. { There's a beau-ti-ful star, that is beam-ing a-far O'er the true and the false of to-day, }  
 { O'er the gifts that ap-pear in the path of the year, As the sea-son's rich treas-ures dis-play. }

O'er the blessings that come to the heart and the home, We can ev-er dis-tin-guish its rays,  
 Let the a-ge roll on, as they ev-er have done, Yet brightly its radiance will fall,

For it speak-eth the love of the Fa-ther a-bove, And its light is the crown of our love.  
 For the star is di-vine, and for-ev-er shall shine O-ver what is cre-a-ted for all.

## BEAUTIFUL STAR!—Concluded.

Chorus *f*.....

Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful star! Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful star!  
 Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful star! Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful star!

*Cres*.....

For it speaketh the love of the Fa - ther a - bove, This beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful star!

*rit*.....

Copyrighted, 1884, by R. E. Henson.

This beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful star!

57.

## I WILL GO TO JESUS.

1. Lo! a voice is calling now, "Come away,  
 Come to Jesus and be saved while you may;  
 He is waiting now your heart to receive,  
 If you only in his name will believe."

Chorus.—Yes, I will go, yes, I will go,  
 To Jesus I will go and be saved,  
 Yes, I will go, yes, I will go,  
 To Jesus I will go and be saved.

2. In his blessed Word I'll trust day by day,  
 Which reveals him as the Life, Truth and Way;  
 With the Holy Spirit's light as my guide,  
 From the narrow way I'll ne'er turn aside.
3. While the voice is calling now, I'll away  
 Unto Jesus and be saved while I may;  
 While he's waiting now my heart to receive,  
 In his pow'r to save me now I believe.



REV. A. D. E.

*Andante.*

1. 'Tis God's own hand that lead-eth me A-long my lone-ly way; But not be-cause He  
 2. 'Tis God's own hand that lead-eth me A-long my toil-some way; And since in love He  
 3. 'Tis God's own hand that lead-eth me A-long my pil-grim way; And ev'-ry day He

Chorus.

need-eth me, I need Him for my stay. So God's own hand doth lead me on Thro'  
 feed-eth me, I'll trust Him day by day.  
 speedeth me Toward heav'n's e-ter-nal day.

*rit.*

dark-ness and thro' gloom, And well I know, where'er I go, His hand will lead me home.

## LEAD ME HOME.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

The musical score for the refrain is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in G major, 4/4 time, and begins with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, starting with a bass clef. The music is marked 'rit.' (ritardando) at the end. The lyrics are: 'Home, sweet home, my dear, my heavenly home, And well I know, where'er I go, His hand will lead me home.'

### 60. TITLE CLEAR.

The musical score for 'Title Clear' is written for voice in G major, 4/4 time, with a treble clef. The melody is simple and hymn-like.

- 1 When I can read my title clear  
To mansions in the skies,  
I'll bid farewell to every fear,  
And wipe my weeping eyes.

Chor.—| We will stand the storm, |  
| We will anchor by and by.

- 2 Should earth against my soul engage,  
And fiery darts be hurled,  
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,  
And face a frowning world.
- 3 Let rains like a wild deluge come,  
Let storms of sorrow fall,—  
So I but safely reach my home,  
My God, my heaven, my all.
- 4 There I shall bathe my weary soul  
In seas of heavenly rest,  
And not a wave of trouble roll  
Across my peaceful breast.

### 61. I HEAR THY VOICE.

The musical score for 'I Hear Thy Voice' is written for voice in G major, 4/4 time, with a treble clef. The melody is simple and hymn-like.

- 1 I hear thy welcome voice,  
That calls me, Lord, to thee,  
For cleansing in thy precious blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

Chor.—I am coming, Lord,  
Coming now to thee!  
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood  
That flowed on Calvary.

- 2 Though coming weak and vile,  
Thou dost my strength assure;  
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,  
Till spotless all and pure.
- 3 'Tis Jesus calls me on  
To perfect faith and love,  
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,  
For earth and heaven above.

## THERE'LL BE JOY IN THE MORNING.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY R. E. HUDSON.

1. We shall meet with the saints in the morn-ing, On the shore of the bright crystal sea, With the  
 2. We shall meet with the pure of all a - ges, And from sin and from death shall be free, We shall  
 3. Oh, the joy of that meeting and greet-ing, And the smile of our Saviour to see, To

CHORUS.

lov'd ones who long have been wait-ing, What a meeting that will be. There'll be joy  
 join in the song with the angels, What a meeting that will be. in the morning.  
 sing un-to him who has lov'd us, What a meeting that will be.

There'll be joy in the morning. When we all ar-rive at home, There'll be  
 When we all ar-rive at home,

## THERE'LL BE JOY IN THE MORNING.—Concluded.

joy in the morning, There'll be joy, When we hear the Saviour saying come, ye blessed, come.  
 in the morning.

Copyright, 1907, by H. E. HUBBARD.

## 63. CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING.

JOHN CANNON. (Review.) FLYING.

1. Child-ren of the heavenly King! As you jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;  
 2. We are trav' - ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;  
 3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock and blest! You on Je - sus' throne shall rest;

Sing your Sav - iour's worth - y praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.  
 They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see,  
 There, your seat is now pre - pared.—There's your king - dom and re - ward,

4 Fear not, brethren! joyful stand  
 On the borders of your land;  
 Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,  
 Bids you undaunted go on.

5 Lead! obediently we go,  
 Gladly leaving all below;  
 Only Thou our Leader be,  
 And we still will follow thee.

( 67 )

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth and mercy mild;  
 2. Christ, by high-est heav'n ador'd, Christ, the ev-er-last-ing Lord; Veil'd in flesh the Godhead seen;  
 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Son of righteousness! Light and life to all he brings;

God and sinners reconcil'd. Joyful all ye nations rise and sing. Join the triumphs of your King.  
 Hail in-carnate De-i-ty; Come and worship humbly at his feet; Yield to him the homage meet;  
 His'a with healing in his wings. Wonderful in counsel, come and see, Christ th' incarnate De-i-ty;

Chorus—Hail Him

With an-gel-ic hosts a-loud proclaim, Christ is born in Beth-le-hem. Hail Him King.  
 From the manger raise him to the throne, Hom-age due to God a-lone.  
 His of the a-ges, ne'er to cease; King of kings, and Prince of peace.

## HAIL HIM KING.—Concluded.

King. Hail Him King.

Musical score for 'Hail Him King'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff for the vocal line and a bass clef staff for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'Hail Him King, Hail Him King, Hail Him King. Crown Him Lord o'er earth and sky, and Hail Him King.' written below the vocal line.

Hail Him King, Hail Him King, Hail Him King. Crown Him Lord o'er earth and sky, and Hail Him King.

Copyrighted, 1882, by R. E. HURDON.

65.

## I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY REV. W. HODGINS.

Musical score for 'I Love to Hear the Story'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The score includes two verses of lyrics. The first verse is: 'Words of love and truth, and mer-cy, All are in the Gos-pel found; They re-veal a Sav-our for me, Send the tid-ings all a-round.' The second verse is: 'It af-fords my soul a pleas-ure In the Sun-day-school to be, In my mind and heart to treasure, Words which last e-ter-nal-ly.' The piano accompaniment consists of chords and simple rhythmic patterns.

1. { Words of love and truth, and mer-cy, All are in the Gos-pel found; }  
 { They re-veal a Sav-our for me, Send the tid-ings all a-round. }

2. { It af-fords my soul a pleas-ure In the Sun-day-school to be, }  
 { In my mind and heart to treasure, Words which last e-ter-nal-ly. }

CHORUS.

Chorus of the musical score for 'I Love to Hear the Story'. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: 'Oh, I love to hear the sto-ry, Of the Saviour and his love, And I hope to see his glo-ry, In the heavenly land a-bove.' The piano accompaniment consists of chords and simple rhythmic patterns.

{ Oh, I love to hear the sto-ry, Of the Saviour and his love, }  
 { And I hope to see his glo-ry, In the heavenly land a-bove. }

1. The signal lights are burning, burning bright, For all up-on the pil-grim's way; Keep  
 2. The red lights say "of danger now beware," Guard well your tho'ts while passing on your way; Ne'er  
 3. The bright, the white light ever keep in view, The pure, the blest, the Saviour's signal light; Pro-

waiting, waiting, watching for the light, And nev - er from the Sav - our stray,  
 venture where you may not with a prayer, There's dan - ger there, yes, dan - ger there,  
 test, and ne'er reject it, 'tis for you, To guide you safe - ly - to heaven bright.

Chorus.  
 Then watch the signal lights, God's holy word still points the way,

Then watch the signal lights, then watch the signal lights, And never from the Saviour stray, from the  
 [Saviour stray.]

## SIGNAL LIGHTS.—Concluded.

Oh, watch the signal lights, And never from the Saviour stray.

Oh, watch the signal lights, oh, watch the signal lights, And never from the Sav - our stray.

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the song 'Signal Lights'. It features two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line with lyrics 'Oh, watch the signal lights, And never from the Saviour stray.' and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the melody with lyrics 'Oh, watch the signal lights, oh, watch the signal lights, And never from the Sav - our stray.' The piano part consists of chords and rhythmic patterns.

67. Boston Transcript.

## HE KNOWS.

L. A. S.

1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The end - less striv - ing  
 2. He knows how hard the fight hath been, The clouds that come our  
 3. He knows! oh, thought so full of bliss For though on earth our  
 4. He knows! oh, heart, take up thy cross, And know earth's treas - ures

day by day; The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows! He knows!  
 lives be - tween, The wounds the world hath nev - er seen, He knows! He knows!  
 joy we miss, We still can bear it feel - ing this—He knows! He knows!  
 are but dross, And He will prove as gain our loss! He knows! He knows!

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for the song 'He Knows'. It features two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line with four verses of lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the melody with lyrics 'day by day; The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows! He knows! lives be - tween, The wounds the world hath nev - er seen, He knows! He knows! joy we miss, We still can bear it feel - ing this—He knows! He knows! are but dross, And He will prove as gain our loss! He knows! He knows!'. The piano part consists of chords and rhythmic patterns.

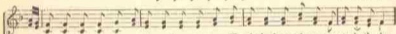


REV. ROBERT EDGAR.

COL. ROBERT COWDER.



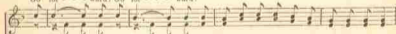
1. O children, go forward though danger surrounds you, Though foes press upon you in battle array;
2. The Lord is your guide, He will ever defend you, Though sins as a host seek your soul to destroy;
3. Then, children, take courage, strike hard for the Master, A fight is before you, a race to be run;



Your Leader is present, and He will protect you, The vic-t'ry is certain, you must win the day.  
His pil-lar of fire will surely en-fold you, Your glo-ry and ref-uge from all that an-noy,  
Let blow follow blow; let each step still be faster, Christ waits to command you, "good servants, well done."



Go for - - - ward! Go for - - - ward!



Go for-ward! Go for-ward! Though foes press upon you in bat-tle ar-ray,



## GO FORWARD!—Concluded.

Your Lead-er is pre-sent, and he will protect you, The vic'try is cer-tain, you must win the day.

69.

## JESUS, MY ALL.

1. { Loed, at thy mer - cy seat, Hum - bly I fall; } Now let thy work begin,  
 { Plead-ing thy prom-ise sweet, Lord, hear my call. }  
 2. { Tears of re-pent-ent grief, Si - lent - ly fall; } Oh, how I pine for thee,  
 { Help thou my un - be - lief, Hear thou my call. }

Oh, make me pure with-in, Cleanse me from ev - ry sin, Je - sus, my all.  
 'Tis all my hope, my plea, Je - sus has died for me, Je - sus, my all.

Wm. C. W. FENNER.  
Devotional.

A. J. ABBEY.  
CFCZ.

1. I care not what men-thought of dark-ness or light; Since Je-sus is with me, it all will be right; I've sought here to  
2. The' dark clouds may gather, and thun-der may roll, They can-not al-bridge me, or dark-en my soul; The light is with-  
2. If Sa-tan should tempt me and Earth's treasures bring, I'll cling to my Ser-vent, my Cap-tain and King; His love is my

*rit.* **Cresc.**  
*moderato.*

wish for what - ev - er ho - stile, As close - ly I am - ble by his lov - ing side. In - der his wing,  
in - me and ev - er will shine, While I look to Je - sus and claim his in - mine.  
ed - age, His Word is my guide, A light for my feet - steps, a staff at my side.

*rit.*.....

In - der his wing, close to his blood - ing side; My joyful heart will shout and sing, While I may there a - bide,

## FILL ME NOW.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. Breathe up - on me, Ho - ly Spir - it! Touch my trem - bling heart and brow  
 2. Thirsting for a full sal - va - tion, At thy feet in tears I bow;  
 3. I am wait - ing for thy bless - ing, Ho - ly Ghost, my soul en - dow!

With the liv - ing flame of pow - er; Oh, de - scend and fill me now!  
 Come, de - throne my cher - ished i - dols! Come, oh come, and fill me now!  
 Come, with grace and power in fal - ness, Come, and save me ev - en now!

## CHORUS

Fill me now, fill me now, Oh, de - scend and fill me now!  
 Fill me now, fill me now, Ho - ly Spir - it, fill me now!  
 E - ven now, e - ven, now, Save me, save me, ful - ly now!

## ONE LOOK AT THE CROSS.

REV. W. W. HODGINS.

1. One look at the Cross on Cal - va - ry's mount, Where Christ the Redeem - er suf - fer'd and died, Will set - in - fy all who  
 2. One look at the Cross and I - cious will be To save thee from sin, and set thy soul free; The prom - ise is, look, and  
 3. Thou look to the Cross, O sin - ner of - fend! Where flow - eth the blood that mak - eth thee whole; That one look of faith to

## CHORUS.

look and be - lieve On Je - sus the Cry - st - al - led,  
 on - ly be - lieve, and our - ry thou shalt re - vive,  
 Cal - va - ry's brow, Will bring thee sin - ner new.

One look at the Cross on Cal - va - ry's  
 One look at the Cross

One look at the  
 on Cal - va - ry's brow, Will set - in - fy all who look and be - lieve, One look at the  
 who look and believe.

## ONE LOOK AT THE CROSS.—Concluded.

From One look at the cross. Will not - ly all will not - ly all. Who so - ly will look, will look out his, who so - ly will look.

### 73. HE LEADETH ME.

1 He lea<sup>th</sup>eth me! oh, blessed thought!  
Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught!  
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand that lea<sup>th</sup>eth me.

REFRAIN.—He lea<sup>th</sup>eth me, he lea<sup>th</sup>eth me,  
By his own hand, he lea<sup>th</sup>eth me;  
His faithful follower I would be,  
For by his hand he lea<sup>th</sup>eth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,  
By waters still, or troubled sea,  
Still 'tis his hand that lea<sup>th</sup>eth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,  
Nor ever murmur nor repine,  
Content, whatever lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God that lea<sup>th</sup>eth me.

### 74. HOME OVER THERE.

1 Oh, think of the home over there,  
By the side of the river of light,  
Where the saints, all immortal and fair,  
Are robed in their garments of white.

REFRAIN.—Over there, over there,  
Oh, think of the home over there,  
Over there, over there,  
Oh, think of the home over there.

2 Oh, think of the friends over there,  
Who before us the journey have trod,  
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,  
In their home in the palace of God.

3 My Saviour is now over there,  
There my kindred and friends are at rest,  
Then away from my sorrow and care,  
Let me fly to the land of the blest.

## BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY R. E. HUDSON.



1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom when he comes, when he comes? Are you ready for the Bridegroom when he
2. Have your lamps trimmed and burning when he comes, when he comes; Has your lamp trimmed and burning when he
3. We will chant al-le-lu-ias when he comes, when he comes; We will chant al-le-lu-ias when he



comes, when he comes, Behold! he cometh! behold! he cometh! Be robed and ready, for the Bridegroom comes, comes, when he comes, He quickly cometh! he quickly cometh! O soul! be ready when the Bridegroom comes, comes, when he comes; Lo! now he cometh! lo! now he cometh! Sing al-le-lu-ia! for the Bridegroom comes.



Chorus.



Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes, for he comes! Behold the Bridegroom, for he comes, for he comes! Be-



## BEHOLD THE BRIDEGROOM.—Concluded.

hold! he com-eth! be-hold! he com-eth, Be robed and read-y, for the Bridegroom comes.

Copyrighted, 1881, by R. E. HUNSON.

76.

## HARWELL.

1. { Hark! ten thousand harps and voice - es Sound the note of praise above;  
 Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joice - es, Je - sus reigns, the God of love; } See, he sits on yonder

2. { King of glo - ry! reign for - ev - er—Thine an ever-lasting crown;  
 Nothing from thy love shall cover Those whom Thou hast made thine own; } Hap - py objects of thy

throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.  
 grace, Destined to be - hold thy face.



## WHAT MUST IT BE TO BE THERE!

H. A. LEWIS

Deer

1. We speak of the land of the blest, A country so bright and so fair, And oft are its glories con-  
 2. We speak of its pathways of gold, Its walls deck'd with jewels so rare, Its wonders and pleasures un-  
 3. We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glorified wear. The songs of the blessed a-

CANTATA.

fees'd, But what must it be to be there. To be there, To be there, Oh,  
 told, But what must it be to be there.  
 boys, But what must it be to be there. to be there, to be there,

what must it be to be there, To be there, to be there, Oh, what must it be to be there,  
 to be there, oh, yes, to be there, to be there, to be there.

## CLOSER TO JESUS.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

J. H. YENNEY.

1 Cling closer to Je - sus, Ye weary ones, cling And rest 'neath the shadow Of his mighty wing;  
 2 Cling clos - er to Je - sus, Ye pen - itents, cling, His mer - cy shall sweeten The bit - ter - est sting;  
 3 Cling closer to Jesus, Come, Christian, and cling; Un - to him your troubles And suf - fer - ing bring;

Nor from that best shelter Go ev - er astray; Cling clos - er to Je - sus, Cling clos - er to - day!  
 His patience, his kindness Come feel while you may, Cling closer to Je - sus, Cling clos - er to - day!  
 He'll bear every bur - den, And lighten your way; Cling clos - er to Je - sus, Cling clos - er to - day!

Chorus.

Oh, cling to the Saviour, Your refuge and stay! Cling clos - er to Je - sus, Still clos - er to - day!

## COLD WATER FOR ME.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY R. E. HUDSON.



1. Oh, come and join our temp'rance hand, For truth and right we'll firm - ly stand, We're  
 2. Cold wa - ter, pure cold wa - ter bright, Shall be our watch - word day and night, We're



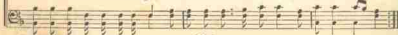
CHORUS



joined to - geth - er hand in hand, Cold wa - ter for me. Cold wa - ter is my mot - to, Cold  
 sure to cou - quor in this fight, Cold wa - ter for me.



wa - ter, I'm a cold wa - ter boy, Cold wa - ter is my mot - to, Cold wa - ter for me.  
 girl,



## LED BY THE SPIRIT.

REV. W. F. COCKER.

H. A. GLENN.

1. If indeed we are led by the Spirit of God, Then God is our Father, and we Will be guided safe home  
 2. We will follow the Lamb, O we never need fear, Tho' stormy and dark is our road, For the Spirit that leads  
 3. Blessed Spirit, we need thee, O fly not away! Tho' grieved by our sins o'er and o'er; We no longer reject

CHORUS.

to that blissful shade, Where the King in his beauty we'll see. Oh, how sweet then to meet In that  
 us will comfort and cheer, Till we reach the bright home of our God.  
 thee, but yield to thy way. Lead us safe to the heavenly shore. O how sweet it will be,

city of beauty un-told! There the King we shall see, And His beauty and splendor behold.  
 There the King we shall see, we shall see,

## HEAR JESUS KNOCKING.

MRS. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Hear Je-sus knock-ing at the door of thy heart! Hasten! lest in weariness thy guest should de-part!  
 2. Hear Je-sus knock-ing, for he now comes to thee, He whose love is boundless, and whose grace makes us free;  
 3. Hear Je-sus knock-ing, ah! he turns, turns away! Sinner, wilt thou let him leave thee, or bid him stay?

Long has he waited, and in love waits to-day, Eager for thy coming, sinner, wilt thou de-lay?  
 All things are ready; if thy heart thou wilt give, Je-sus then shall en-ter in, and thy soul shall live.  
 Soul, thou art starving, wilt thou still, still refuse? Hasten, thou art dying! sinner, death wilt thou choose?

## Chorus.

Oh! then receive him! Christ shall be thine! Nev-er didst thou en-ter-tain a guest so di-vine;

## HEAR JESUS KNOCKING.—Concluded.

Ne'er one so roy-al at thy door called for thee; Hasten to admit him, and thy Sav-our he'll be.

Copyrighted, 1881, by E. E. HUDSON.

## 82. LORD, TEACH A CHILD TO PRAY. CHAS. EDW. FRISK.

*Slowly.*

1. Lord, teach a lit-tle child to pray, To plead for mercy in thy name; O turn me not in grief a-  
 2. When suf-f'ers thronged thee long ago, And thou such wondrous work didst do; Relief was found in ev'ry  
 3. Thy hands once held in fond ca-ress The lit-tle children on thy knee, And to thy bosom thou didst

REFRAIN.

way, When I thy precious promise claim. Where'er I turn my eyes to thee, Regard my pray'r and pity me.  
 woe. And children were made welcome too.  
 press The weak and helpless ones like me.

Copyrighted, 1884, by E. E. HUDSON.

*good night*

83.

# HOSANNA TO THE LORD.

MRS. H. E. C. SLADE.

DR. A. BROOKS EVERETT.\*

1. Praise the Lord!      praise the Lord!      Happy children now in the temple sing, Praise the  
 2. Love the Lord!      love the Lord!      Happy children, give him your just's bright days; Love the  
 3. Serve the Lord!      serve the Lord!      Happy children, serve him with songs of joy; Serve the

Lord!      praise the Lord! Ho-san-na to the Lord, our King! Oh, praise him for the trees that grow, Oh,  
 Lord!      love the Lord! He ev-er loveth you, he says. Oh, love him, for he loves us so; Oh,  
 Lord!      serve the Lord! And let his work your hearts en-joy. Oh, serve him whatsoe'er ye do; Oh,

praise him for the stars that move; Praise the Lord      here be-low,      And praise him in his courts above.  
 love him for his wondrous love; Love the Lord      here be-low,      And love him in his courts above.  
 serve him wherso'er ye move; Serve the Lord      here be-low,      And serve him in his courts above.

\*By per. R. M. McVoss.

## GOOD NIGHT.—(The Dying Saint.)

DR. J. A. MURK.

1. I journey forth re-joic-ing From this dark vale of tears; To heav'n-ly joy and freedom, From  
 2. Why thus so sad-ly weeping, Beloved ones of my heart? The Lord is good and gracious, Tho'  
 3. I go to see his glo-ry, Whom we have loved below; I go, the blessed an-gels, The  
 4. I hear the Saviour call-ing—The joy-ful hour is come; The an-gel-guards are ready, To

earth-ly bonds and tears; Where Christ, our Lord, shall gather All his redeemed again, His kingdom  
 now he bids us part; Oft have we met in glad-ness, And we shall meet a-gain, All sor-row  
 ho-ly saints to know, Our love-ly ones de-part-ed, I go to find a-gain; I wait for  
 guide me to our home, Where Christ, our Lord, shall gather All his redeemed a-gain, His kingdom

Chorus.

to in-ber-it, Good night, till then! Good night, good night, good night till then!  
 left be-hind us, Good night, till then!  
 you to join us, Good night, till then!  
 to in-ber-it, Good night, till then! Good night, good night.



## A HOME ON HIGH.

T. C. S.  
*Animato.*

TOM C. DEAL.

1. There is a glo-ri-ous home on high, Where all is bright and fair;      And they who serve the  
2. Our precious Je-sus leads us on, And he doth us de-fend,      His promised (blessed  
3. Oh, come and join our-ranks to-day, The cross for Je-sus bear;      And then a bright, un-

*Chorus, f*

bles-sed Lord Shall dwell for-ev-er there.      To that bright home in glo-ry The  
be His name!) To keep us to the end!      fal-ling crown In heav-en thou shalt wear!

Sav-our bids us come;      And we, that call o-bey-ing, Art bound for that hap-py home!

## COME UNTO ME.

MR. W. B. C. SLADE.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Hark! the gen-tle voice of Je-sus fal-eth Ten-der-ly up-on your ear; Sweet his cry of love and  
 2. Take his yoke; for he is meek and lowly; Bear his bur-den, it is light; He who call-eth is the  
 3. Then, his lov-ing, ten-der voice o-bey-ing, Bear his yoke; his bur-den take, Find the yoke, his hand is

CHOIRS.

pit-y call-eth: Turn and list-en, stay and hear. Ye that la-bor and are heav-y la-don,  
 Mas-ter, ho-ly: He will teach you what is right.  
 on you lay-ing, Light and ea-sy for his sake.

Lean up-on your dear Lord's breast! Ye that labor and are heavy laden, Come and He will give you rest.

*U. S. S.*  
*Lively.*

1. Hark! I hear the Sav-our say-ing, "Let the children come to me, Joy-ful-ly will  
2. Yes, the gra-cious in-vi-ta-tion Is to young, as well as old; And the lambs are  
3. Let us try to be like Je-sus; Love and serve him every day, Then we'll have a

Chorus.

I receive them, And their friend for-ev-er-be." "Let them come, un-to me,"  
ev-er welcome To the loving Shep-herd's fold.  
house in heav-en, When from earth we pass away. "Let them come, un-to me,"

Hear the blessed Je-sus say: Sweet the call, un-to all, Let us heed it, and o-bey!  
Sweet the call, un-to all, un-to all,

## JESUS WILL SAVE.

L. A. HOOK.



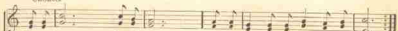
1. Come to Je - sus the Sav - iour for rest, He is wait - ing to cleanse you from sin;
2. Do not think of the sins that are passed, Come just now to the Lord for re - lease,
3. Why not come to the Sav - iour to - day, And ac - cept of sal - va - tion so free?



Come, re - cline on his dear lov - ing breast, He will give you the wit - ness with - in.  
 And your bur - dens and trou - bles all cast At his feet, and he'll give you sweet peace.  
 He will cleanse all your vile - ness a - way, 'Twas for this Je - sus died on the tree.



## Chorus.



Je - sus loves, he will save, He will cleanse you from ev - 'ry foul stain.

Jesus loves, he will save, he will save, he will save.



## HAPPY WELCOME TO ALL.

R. C. PHAIN.

J. C. N. SWENNEY, by per.



1. Welcome, welcome, glad - ly wel-come, To the children's Ju - bi - lee,
2. Welcome, welcome, sweet - ly wel-come! Songs of joy and beams of light, welcome all,
4. Welcome! welcome! sing-ing welcome! Thanks we raise, O Lord, to Thee!



Here we meet, with joy to greet you, Hap - py meet - ing may it be;  
Gild the gold - en ties of friend-ship, blending all our hearts to - night;  
Thou hast kind - ly, gent - ly, led us, brought us to our Ju - bi - lee.



May our hearts be ov - er - flow-ing, Full of joy - ous mel - o - dy,  
Sweet - ly may the strains of mu - sic, Fill our minds with thoughts sub-lime,  
When we come to Jer-dan's riv - er, Gaz - ing on the oth - er shore,



## HAPPY WELCOME TO ALL.—Concluded.

Each to each our love is show-ing, 'Tis the chil-dren's Ju-bi-lee.  
Lift us high-er, make us pur-er, All our hearts in love com-bine.  
May we find a heart-y welcome, Welcome where we'll part no more.

### Chorus.

Welcome, wel-come, wel-come, yes, welcome, Happy wel-come to all, yes, to all.

Welcome, wel-come, wel-come, yes, welcome, Happy wel-come to all, yes, to all.

VANNY CROSBY.

A. J. ARREY.

*Bold and spirited.*

1. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy at the pearly gates of light, Joy in the vales of  
 2. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy in the land of love and song, Joy where the ho - ly  
 3. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy where the saints ajoining meet, Casting their crowns at

*ff*  
 E - den bright, Loud - er the choral anthems roll, They blend with the song of a new-born soul.  
 an - gels throng. Striking their tansful harps of gold. Ho - ech - o the strains of bliss un - told.  
 Je - sus' feet, Onward and onward the joyful sound, The dead is alive, the lost is found.

Chorus

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry

Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, our Redeemer and King; Glo - ry to Him that

From "Songs of the Bible," by per.

## JOY IN HEAVEN.—Concluded.

*crec.* *rit.*

once was slain, An - oth - er has come to the fountain of Life, A sinner is born a - gain.

REFRAIN for last verse.

*mf* *mf*

Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy at the pearl-y gates of light, Joy in the vales of

*crec.* *rit.*

E - den bright; An - oth - er has come to the fountain of Life, A sin - ner is born a - gain.



1. Je - sus in the tem - ple, with the doctors wise, Asking wondrous questions, giving deep replies;  
 2. At the well of Ja - cob, resting by its brink, Bidding the Sa - mar - i - tan give to him to drink;  
 3. On the sea of Gal - i - lee, when the storm was high, Save us, Lord! we perish! his dis - ci - ple cry;  
 4. Coming in - to Beth - any, meeting, full of gloom, Martha, mourning Lazarus, ly - ing in the tomb—  
 5. Weeping o'er Je - ru - sa - lem, city of the King, Whom he would have gathered 'neath his loving wing  
 6. From that cross of sorrow, ere his soul went up, As he drank the fullness of the bit - ter cup,  
 7. On the hills of heaven, in the world above, Where his faithful children share his wondrous love;

When his parents found him, seeking night and day, Found him in the temple, what did Je - sus say? [John 8: 12, 13]  
 When she asked of Jesus where men ought to pray, At the well of Ja - cob, what did Je - sus say? [John 4: 11, 12]  
 While they marvel greatly, as the winds o - bey, On the sea of Gal - i - lee, what did Je - sus say? [Matt. 14: 22]  
 Of the Res - ur - rec - tion, and the last Great Day, Coming in - to Beth - any, what did Je - sus say? [John 11: 17, 18]  
 Mourning for her child - ren, going far a - stray, Weeping o'er Je - ru - sa - lem, what did Je - sus say? [Matt. 23: 37]  
 Look - ing on his en - e - mies, in their dark array, From that cross of sorrow, what did Je - sus say? [Luke 23: 34]  
 All their sins for - given, in that blessed day, On the hills of heav - en, what will Je - sus say? [Matt. 18: 34]

## WHAT DID JESUS SAY?—Concluded.

Chorus. (for last verse.)

Come, ye blessed of my Fa - ther, In - her - it the king - dom pre - pared for you,

From the foun - da - tion of the world, From the foun - da - tion of the world. A - men.

Copyrighted, 1881, by E. E. Huscox.

92.

## GATE OPEN WIDE.

1 There is a gate that stands ajar,  
And through its portals gleaming,  
A radiance from the cross afar,  
The Saviour's love revealing.

Chor.—Oh, depth of mercy! can it be  
That gate was left ajar for me?  
For me, for me?  
Was left ajar for me?

2 That gate ajar stands free for all  
Who seek through it salvation;

The rich and poor, the great and small,  
Of every tribe and nation.

3 Press onward then, though foes may frown,  
While mercy's gate is open;  
Accept the cross, and win the crown,  
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay  
The cross that here is given,  
And bear the crown of life away,  
And love him more in heaven.

WORDS BY A. B.

JOSEPH GARDNER.

SOLO

1. Wa - ter pure is God's dis - til - ling; Good and safe "for man and beast" — Strong drink thousands now is  
 2. Touch not, taste not, poor yet handle, An - y - thing that e - vil breeds; Sipping drink, how'e'er so

DUET.

kill - ing, Nev - er, nev - er it we'll taste. See the poor, the wretched creatures, Blast - ed  
 fit - tle, In a dangerous pathway leads. Boys and girls can all be mer - ry, "Hap - py

by this "li - quid fire!" See the sad, the woo - ful features, Caused by wine, the Great De - stroy - er!  
 as the day is long;" Ro - sy cheeks, like ru - by cher - ry; Drinking wa - ter makes us strong.

## TEMPERANCE HYMN.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

In the cit - y, hill and plain, Let King Al - co - hol..... be slain.

Copyrighted, 1884, by LAVER & YORK.

### 94. ONLY TRUST HIM.

1 Come, every soul, by sin oppressed,  
There's mercy with the Lord,  
And he will surely give you rest,  
By trusting in his word.

CHO.—Only trust him, only trust him,  
Only trust him now;  
He will save you, he will save you,  
He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed his precious blood  
Rich blessings to bestow;  
Plunge now into the crimson tide  
That washes white as snow.

3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,  
That leads you into rest;  
Believe in him without delay,  
And you are fully blest.

### 95. HOW SWEET THE NAME.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

CHO.—Help me, dear Saviour, thou to own,  
And ever faithful be;  
And when thou sittest on thy throne,  
Dear Lord, remember me.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And for the weary, rest.

3 By thee my prayers acceptance gain,  
Although with sin defiled;  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
And I am owned a child.

## WHAT CAN CHILDREN DO?

ELIZA N. SHEPHERD.

J. S. BURNERS, ly. per.

1. We can tell the sweet old sto-ry, We can sing of Christ's dear love, How he came to lit-tle  
 2. Tho' we see but lit-tle children, We can sing and we can pray, We can love the blessed  
 3. Je-sus says the fragrant lil-ies "Toil not, neither do they spin," But they live in his dear

## CHORUS.

children, From his shin-ing home a-bove. We can tell, . . . . . tell the  
 Je-sus, Walk be-side him ev-ry day. We can tell the sto-ry.  
 pres-ence, Giv-ing all they have to him.

sto-ry. We can sing of his love, How the  
 We can tell the sto-ry, We can tell his love, we can tell his love.

## WHAT CAN CHILDREN DO?—Concluded.

King, King of glo - ry, Came from heav'n, from heav'n a - bove, a bove.  
How the King of glo - ry, How the King of glo - ry, Came from heav'n above, from heav'n above.

97. CHRISTIAN CYNOSURE.

## STAND FOR THE RIGHT.

J. N. HERMANN.

1. Be firm, be bold, be strong, be true, "And dare to stand a - lone;" Strive,  
2. Stand for the right, and hold your ground, Tho' proud lips cold - ly sneer; A  
3. Stand for the right, and with clean hands Ex - alt the truth on high; Thou'lt

strive for the right, what'er you do, Tho' help - er there be none, Tho' help - er there be none.  
pois - oned ar - row can - not wound A conscience pure and clear, A conscience pure and clear.  
kind warm, sym - pa - this - ing friends A - mong the pass - ers - by, A - mong the pass - ers - by.

## MARCHING ONWARD.

MRS. C. H. FEMMER.

*Moderato.*

A. J. ARREY.



1. We've had our marching orders, and we're ready for the fight, We war with sin and Satan, in
2. We'll try to hear the roll-call, and we'll each be at his post, To fight the de-mon Alcohol, with
3. We've tak - on many pris - oners and we conquer them by love, And bid them swear allegiance to our



battling for the right; For onward is our watchword, we'll not for-get to pray, But trust our valiant  
all his wicked host, With old King Hate and Envy, and many more are there, We cannot hope to con-  
mighty King above; He takes them in his army, and when the fight is done, He gives to them a



Chorus.

*mf*

Cap-tain, to guide us in the Way. We are com-ing, com-ing, com-ing, at the call-ing  
quer them, save by constant prayer.  
star-ry crown, to show the vic-t'ry won. We are com-ing, we are com-ing, At the call-ing



## MARCHING ONWARD.—Concluded.

*ffz*.....

of the roll; We are marching, ever marching On-ward to the goal. We are coming, coming, coming,  
We are coming, we are coming.

*rit*.....  
At the call - ing of the roll, We are marching, ev - er marching, Onward to the goal.

Copyrighted, 1885, by E. E. HOSMER.

99.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. 2. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. 3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.



REV. W. F. CONNER.

*Joyous.*

R. A. GLENN.

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of our Fa - ther, Giv - en in his Word di - vine,  
 2. When he gath - ers up his jew - els, Ev - ry bright and pre - cious gem,  
 3. Would you be a star in glo - ry, In the Sav - ior's king - dom shine?

Pledge of nev - er fail - ing mer - cy, Those who love me shall be mine.  
 Thou shall shine in realms of glo - ry Stars in Je - sus' di - a - dem.  
 Trust in him, it is his prom - ise, Those who love me shall be mine.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! For his pre - cious love di - vine!

## JEWELS FOR JESUS.—Concluded.

When he gath - ers up his jew - els May I with the ran -omed shine.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. HUNSON.

101.

### SAVIOUR, LEAD ME!

R. E. LATTI.

G. W. LINCOLN, by per.

1. Lead me, Sav-iour, lead me, Lest I go a-stray; Let my steps be ev-er In the nar-row way.  
 2. Sin is all a-round me, I was helpless too; If Thou dost not help me, I can nothing do.  
 3. Lead me, Sav-iour, lead me, By Thy spir-it still; Make my heart ad-mis-sive To thy blessed will.

Oh, let not temptations Cause my wayward heart From thy blessed precepts Ever to de-part.  
 Therefore show thy mer-cy In each time of need; Thou'rt a very pre-sent, Present help in-deed.  
 All my wand-rings o-ver, All my troubles past, To a home in glo-ry Lead my soul at last!

(100)

L. M. LAYTNER.

1. There is hope for the lost at the foot of the cross, Glad hope for the sorrowing poor;  
 2. There is joy for the soul at the foot of the cross, The cross of the crucified Lord;  
 3. There is rest for the soul at the foot of the cross, A rest that the world cannot give;

There's a wonderful refuge for all the oppressed, An anchor that always is sure.  
 And a fullness of joy and of gladness he gives, Oh, come, and believe in his Word.  
 There's a fountain of healing that flows there for you, Oh, drink, and your spirit shall live.

Chorus.

At the foot of the cross, At the foot of the cross, There is  
 At the foot of the cross, At the foot of the cross,

# AT THE CROSS.—Concluded.

*Accelerando.*



{ hope } at the foot of the cross.....There is joy  
 { joy }  
 { rest }



There is { hope }  
 { joy }  
 { rest }



there is joy, at the foot of the cross There is joy.  
 There is joy at the foot of the cross, There is joy.



there is joy, There is joy at the foot of the cross.  
 there is joy.



## RING OUT, GLAD BELLS!

WORDS AND MUSIC BY W. C. BROWN.

1. Ring out, glad bells, in your merry strains, Jesus is born in Bethlehem; Ring long and loud to the  
 2. Ring out, glad bells, in your sweetest chime, Prophets of the olden time; Ring to the uttermost  
 3. Ring out, glad bells, all the story tell, Je-sus has come to earth to dwell; Tell it at ev-en, at

glad re-join, Je-sus the Sav-our's born. Let all the hills and the plains rejoice,  
 of Earth's clime, Je-sus the Sav-our's born. Let all the val-leys the cho-rus swell,  
 morn, at noon, Je-sus the Sav-our's born. Let ev'-ry heart beat in praise to him

Woodland and meadow the echo voice, Such is the glad notes of joy profound, Jesus the Saviour's born.  
 Hast ring the glad, good news to tell, Filling the earth with the happy sound, Jesus the Saviour's born.  
 Who brings sweet peace and good will to men, While angels chant it in hymns above, Jesus the Saviour's born.

# RING OUT, GLAD BELLS!—Concluded.

Chorus.

Ring out glad bells, Loud - ly pro - claim, Je - sus has  
 Ring out glad bells, yes, Ring out glad bells, Loudly proclaim, yes, loudly proclaim, Jesus has come, yes,

come, Good news he brings, Tell it a - broad,  
 Je - sus has come, Good news he brings, yes, good news he brings, Tell it abroad, yes, tell it abroad,

O'er hill and plain, From Beth - le - hem comes Jesus our Saviour and King.  
 O'er hill and plain, yes, o'er hill and plain, From Bethlehem, yes, from Bethlehem, Comes Jesus our Saviour  
 [and King.]

## STAY, WEARY CHILD.

E. A. BLENK.

CHARLES EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Stay, wea - ry child, the Sav-iour calls, Oh, turn and hear his gen - tle voice; Come,  
 2. Oh hear the lov - ing voice that calls, For - sake the dear - est paths of sin, For  
 3. Then, wear - y child, to Je - sus come, All weak and help - less as thou art, Thy

CHORUS.

now, to him be ree - on - ciled, And he will bid thy heart re - joice. Oh, hear the  
 at the gates of mer - cy, now, The Sav-iour waits to let thee in. Hear the Sav-iour's voice,  
 bur - den to the Sav-iour bring, And he will cheer thy drooping heart.

Sav-iour's voice, He's call - - - ing now to thee,  
 Hear the Sav-iour's voice, He's call - ing now to thee, He's call - ing now to thee.

## STAY, WEARY CHILD.—Concluded.

Oh, make..... him now your choice, He of - fers pardon, full and free.  
 Make him now thy choice, Make him now thy choice.

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Stay, Weary Child'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

FROM BRADY OF PRAISE, by per.

## 105. MRS. S. M. O. HOFFMAN. Andante.

## NOTHING BUT CHRIST.

LOUIS KOEHLER.

1. Nothing but Christ! Oh, rest, my soul, In his sweet love un - to thee giv'n;  
 2. Nothing but Christ! Oh, may no pow'r Me from my strong po - si - tion move!  
 3. Nothing but Christ! Oh, bliss - ful thought! I lean up - on His lov - ing breast.

For, closed with - in His lov - ing arms, I find this earth my heav'n.  
 For, trust - ing in His prom - ised Word, I find my per - fect love.  
 Up - held by His Al - might - y arms, I find my per - fect rest.

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Nothing But Christ'. It consists of four staves: a treble clef staff at the top, a bass clef staff, another treble clef staff, and a final bass clef staff at the bottom. The top treble staff contains the vocal melody with lyrics underneath. The bass staff contains the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.



E. A. OLSON.

D. W. CARTER, LYRIC.

1 I know there's a rest for the good that is - her here, Just be - yond death's val - ley dark and cold, And the ones that  
 2 I know there's a land that is beau - ti - ful and bright, Just be - yond the Jer - dan's tur - bul - ence; And I now shall  
 3 They will not - er grow, but re - joic - ing for - er - er, As we await the bright a - ter - nal state; When the an - gels

such that none so bright and fair Shall wear a fillet - ring crown of gold. La - bor on, la - bor on, For a  
 you be - yond all mor - tal sight, To prom - ised Can - a - an - lay - y - shore.  
 wait with courage for you and us, With them we'll dwell for - er - er more. La - bor on, la - bor on,

crown is here - you shall wear. La - bor on, la - bor on, For a crown so here - you shall wear.  
 by and by. La - bor on, la - bor on.

*Moderato—staccato.*

1. 'Tis sweet to work for Je-sus, In this life's lit-tle day; To spread a-round the  
 2. 'Tis sweet to work for Je-sus, Be this our one de-sire; Our pur-pose still to  
 3. 'Tis sweet to work for Je-sus, While our weak spir-its rest In His own care, safe

*Fine.*

joy-ful sound, As those for-giv-en may; To tell His lov-ing kindness, His  
 do His will, What-ev-er He re-quire; No ac-tion is too low-ly, No  
 sheltered there, And with His presence blessed; In such calm, hap-py mo-ments, No

*D. C.*

prom-is-es so true; To urge the young that they may come And trust this Saviour too.  
 work of love too small; If Christ but lead, we may in-deed We'll fol-low such a call.  
 great-er joy we know; Redeemed from sin, we live for Him, To whom our all we owe.

C. R. F.

CHAR. EDW. POLLOCK, LYRICIST.



1. There is a land, a sun - ny clime, The brightest ev - er seen, Which lies be - yond the
2. Be - neath the tree of life's dense shade Life's riv - er flow - eth by, And youth and beauty
3. I long to reach that land so fair, My dwell - ing - place to see; A - mong the man - y



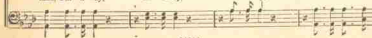
Chorus



shores of time, Be - yond cold Jor - dan's stream. Oh, that land, that hap - py  
 nev - er fade, For there they nev - er die. Oh, that land, that hap - py  
 man - sions there, Is one pre - pared for me.



land! Far a - way, far a - way, Where the saints in  
 land, Far a - way, far a - way, far a - way, Where the saints in



## THE HAPPY LAND.—Concluded.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

glo - ry stand,      Bright as day,      Bright as day,      bright as day,  
 glo - ry stand, glo - ry stand,      Bright as day,      bright as day,      bright as day.

### 109. THE GOSPEL SHIP.

- 1 The Gospel Ship is sailing,  
Sailing, sailing;  
The Gospel Ship is sailing,  
Bound for Canaan's happy shore.  
All who would ship for glory,  
Glory, glory;  
All who would ship for glory,  
Come and welcome, rich and poor.

*Chorus:*

Glory, hallelujah!  
All on board are sweetly singing;  
Glory, hallelujah!  
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

- 2 Sails filled with heavenly breezes,  
Swiftly glides the ship along,  
Her company are singing,  
Glory, glory is their song.
- 3 Take passage now for glory,  
Sailing o'er life's troubled sea,  
With us you shall be happy,  
Happy through eternity.

### 110. BETHANY.

- 1 Nearer, my God, to thee,  
Nearer to thee!  
E'en though it be a cross  
That raiseth me;  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, my God, to thee, :||  
Nearer to thee!
- 2 Though like a wanderer,  
The sun gone down;  
Darkness comes over me,  
My rest a stone;  
Yet in my dreams I'd be  
Nearer, etc.
- 3 There let my way appear  
Steps unto heaven;  
All that thou sendest me,  
In mercy given;  
Angels to beckon me  
Nearer, etc.
- 4 Or, if on joyful wing,  
Cleaving the sky,  
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,  
Upward I fly,  
Still all my song shall be,  
Nearer, etc.

## HELP ME, BLESSED SAVIOUR!

E. P. S.

L. A. SWANSON, ly. per.

1. In my weakness, dear-est Saviour, Help me ful-ly to re-ly On thy good and  
 2. Off the burdens seem too heav-y, And the cause I can-not see; Then I long to  
 3. When the way looks dark be-fore me, And I seem to walk a-lone, Hear me say, 'mid

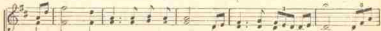
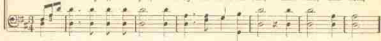
CHORUS.

faith-ful prom-ise, Guide me with thine eye. Help me, O my blessed Sav-iour, Let thy Spirit  
 drop the burdens, And from sor-row free. dark-est shadows, "Let thy will be done."

seal my own, Till in heav-en-ly per-fec-tion, I shall know as I am known.



1. Oh, sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing songs, sing songs,
2. When cold and sluggish drops Roll off my mar-ble brow; Break forth, break forth,
3. Then close my sight-less eyes, And lay me down to rest, And fold, and fold,



sing songs of ho - ly ec - sta - sy, To waft my soul on high; To  
 Break forth in songs of joy - ful - ness, Let heav'n be - gin be - low, Let  
 And fold my pale and i - cy hand Up - on my life - less breast, Up -



waft my soul on high, Sing songs of ho - ly ec - sta - sy To waft my soul on high.  
 heav'n be - gin be - low, Break forth in songs of joy - ful - ness, Let heav'n be - gin be - low,  
 on my life - less breast, And fold my pale and i - cy hands Up - on my life - less breast.



WORDS AND MUSIC BY E. E. HUDSON.

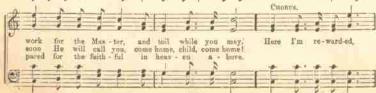


1. Hark! hark! son and daughter; Hear Je - sus; He speaketh; Go work in the vine-yard while  
 2. Think not of the con - flict, For Je - sus will lead you; The har - vest is white, and the  
 3. Go speak to thy broth - er, And tell him of Je - sus; Go raise up the fal - len, and



yet it is day; The night soon will come, Your la - bor be end - ed; Go  
 work must be done, Oh, now heed the call, And go to the vine-yard, For  
 tell of his love; Cheer up the faint heart, And point to the man - sions Pre -

CHORUS.



work for the Mas - ter, and toil while you may; Here I'm re - ward - ed,  
 soon He will call you, come home, child, come home!  
 pared for the faith - ful in heav - en a - bore.

## REWARDED!—Concluded.

there I'm re-ward-ed, Here, and up you-der, as we gath-er round the throne;

Musical notation for the first system, consisting of a treble and bass staff with lyrics underneath.

On-ly rewarded, on-ly rewarded, I'll be re-ward-ed for what I have done.

Musical notation for the second system, consisting of a treble and bass staff with lyrics underneath.

Copyrighted, 1862, by R. K. HUNSON.

114.

## EVERY DAY, EVERY HOUR.

1 Saviour, more than life to me,  
I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;  
Let Thy precious blood applied,  
Keep me ever, ever near thy side.

REF.—Every day, every hour,  
Let me feel thy cleansing power;  
May thy tender love to me,  
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

2 Through this changing world below  
Lead me gently, gently as I go;  
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,  
I can never, never lose my way.

3 Let me love Thee more and more,  
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;  
Till my soul is lost in love,  
In a brighter, brighter world above.



## O COME, LET US SING!

A. J. ARBRY.

*Solo.* *Chorus.*

O come, let us sing! let us sing un-to the Lord; Let us make a joy-ful noise to the

*Organ.*

*Cresc.* .....

Rock of our sal-va-tion; Let us come be-fore his presence with thanksgiving, And make a joy-ful

*f* .....

*Cresc.* .....

noise un-to him with psalms! For the Lord is a great God, And a great King a-bove all gods!

O COME, LET US SING!—Concluded.

The sea is his, and he made it; And his hands formed the dry land, formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship! O come, let us worship and bow down; Let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker,

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, And the sheep of his hand.

REV. W. T. DOLE, ly per.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Weeping may last for a night in the vale, But there is joy in the morning for thee;  
 2. So when the night of this life shall be o'er, Thou shalt a-wake on the morning of rest;  
 3. Oh, haste thee on in the heav-en-ly way, Joy-ful-ly en-ter thy home in the sky!

Bright in the land where no sor-rows as-sail, Je-sus thy light and thy glo-ry shall be.  
 Then shalt thou stand on that beau-ti-ful shore, And with the im-age of Je-sus be blest.  
 Pil-grims now pass'd thro' the por-tals of day, Rest-ing at home in the mansions on high.

Chorus.

Weep-ing will cease in that beau-ti-ful home;  
 Weeping will cease, Weeping will cease, Weeping will cease in that, beau-ti-ful home;

## WEEPING WILL CEASE.—Concluded.

There neither sigh - ing nor sor - row can come.  
There neith-er sigh-ing, There neither sigh-ing nor sor-row, nor sor-row can come.

The image shows a musical score for two voices. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The music is in 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first line of music corresponds to the first line of lyrics, and the second line of music corresponds to the second line of lyrics. The music consists of chords and single notes, with some rests.

Copyrighted, 1888, by R. E. Hrisov.

117.

## THE GLORIA PATRI.

Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, | and | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost; |

The image shows the first system of a musical score for 'The Gloria Patri'. It features a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is in 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music consists of chords and single notes, with some rests.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | World | with - out | end, A - men. |

The image shows the second system of a musical score for 'The Gloria Patri'. It features a treble clef on the top staff and a bass clef on the bottom staff. The music is in 2/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music consists of chords and single notes, with some rests.

J. N. H.

J. N. HALL.

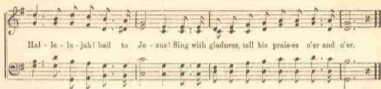
1 Hal - le - lu - jah! hail to Christ the Lord! For to - day he pass - es o'er the way;  
 2 Hal - le - lu - jah! sing in joy - ful strains; For the King of glo - ry is at hand;  
 3 Hal - le - lu - jah! sing ho - san - nas forth! Tell the news, the wide, wide world around,

He, the Prince, th'ex - alt - ed Son of God, Now is pass - ing, hail him while you may.  
 Lift your eyes, be - hold, he lov - ing waits, Waits for thee, oh, haste, at his com - mand.  
 Christ is come, and brings sal - va - tion nigh, Free to all, to earth's re - mot - est bound.

Chorus.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hail to Je - sus! Sing with gladness, praise his name forev - er - more.

## HAIL TO JESUS.—Concluded.



Copyrighted, 1885, by R. E. HUDDON.

### 119. JESUS PAID IT ALL.

- 1 I hear the Saviour say,  
 Thy strength indeed is small;  
 Child of weakness, watch and pray,  
 Find in me thine all in all.

#### CHORUS.

Jesus paid it all,  
 All to him I owe;  
 Sin had left a crimson stain,  
 He washed it white as snow.

- 2 For nothing good have I  
 Wherewith thy grace to claim—  
 I'll wash my garment white  
 In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.
- 3 When from my dying bed  
 My ransomed soul shall rise,  
 Then "Jesus paid it all,"  
 Shall read the vaulted skies.

### 120. DUNBAR.

- 1 And may I still get there?  
 Still reach the heavenly shore?  
 The land forever bright and fair,  
 Where sorrow reigns no more?

#### CHORUS.

There'll be no sorrow there,  
 There'll be no sorrow there,  
 In heaven above, where all is love,  
 There'll be no sorrow there.

- 2 Shall I, unworthy I,  
 To fear and doubting given,  
 Mount up at last, and happy, fly  
 On angel's wings to heaven?
- 3 Hail, love divine and pure,  
 Hail, mercy from the skies!  
 My hopes are bright and now secure,  
 Uphorne by faith I rise.

*Joyfully.*

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign, In six-ite day excludes the night,  
 2. There ev-er-lasting spring abides, And never with'ring flowers; Death, like a narrow sea, divides  
 3. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood,

## CHORUS.

And pleasures ban-ish pain. Happy home, hap-py home, Be-yond the  
 This heavenly land from ours. Hap-py home, happy home, Be-yond, be-

glow-ing sky; Hap-py home, hap-py home, Where pleasures nev-er die.  
 yond the glow-ing sky; Hap-py home, hap-py home,

## THE ASCENSION.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY J. W. WALTON.

1. Our Sav - iour has gone to the man - sions of light, \* A dark cloud has  
 2. Then do not be trou - bled, let not your heart fear. Though veiled from our  
 3. All glo - ry and praise to Je - ho - vah, our King! Take the cup of sal -

bid - den His form from our sight; But He is pre - par - ing a king - dom on high,  
 vis - ion, His Spir - it is near; Not eom - fort - less or - phans, but children from home,  
 va - tion, and joy - ful - ly sing; His word, ev - er faith - ful, is pledged to de - fend

And He will re - turn for his friends, bye and bye.  
 We'll pa - tient - ly wait till the Sav - iour shall come.  
 Each sleep of his flock ev - en un - to the end. A - - - - - men.

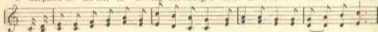


L. M. M.  
Duet.

L. H. BAKER.



- 1 "Suf-fer the chil-dren to come un-to me, For-bid them not, for-bid them not,"  
 2 Je-sus shall gath-er the lambs with his arms, And car-ry them, and car-ry them,  
 3 Shep-herd so ten-der, so lov-ing and strong, I come to thee, I come to thee,

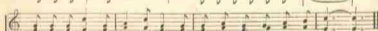


"For of such is the king-dom of heaven," said He, For-bid them not, for-bid them not.  
 Safe-ly held in his bos-om, and free from all harm, He'll car-ry them, he'll car-ry them.  
 To be kept by thy pow-er, and saved from the wrong, I come to thee, I come to thee.

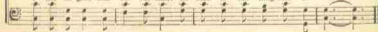
Chorus.



I am so glad that Je-sus said: "Suf-fer the chil-dren to come (un-to me);"



I am so glad that Je-sus said: "Of such is the king-dom of heaven."



## SHINING SHORE.

*Moderato.*

1. My days are glid-ing swift-ly by, And I, a pil-grim stran-ger, Would not de-tain them.  
 2. We'll gird our loins, my breth-ren dear, Our dis-tant home dis-cern-ing; Our ab-sent Lord has  
 3. Should com-ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing-ing; That per-fect rest naught

CHORUS.

as they fly.— These hours of toil and dan-ger! For O! we stand on Jordan's strand, Our  
 left us word, Let ev'-ry lamp be burn-ing  
 can mo-lest, Where gold-en harps are ring-ing

friends are pass-ing o-ver, And just he-fore the shin-ing shore We may al-most dis-cov-er.

MAJOR TRIADION.

WM. J. KINPATRICK, by per.

1. Nev - er let your cour-age fail you, Nev - er let your spir - its faint; Nev - er, nev - er think  
 2. Turn a - way from faithless cowards, Help the weak, and cheer the brave, Trust in God, and press  
 3. With the voice of ho - ly liv - ing Praise the Lord for what is done! Keep on get - ting, keep  
 4. Be not i - die, God be-holds us, Bear the fruits of heavenly grace, Spend more time a-lone

CHORUS.

of fail - ure, Be a work - ing saint. Keep on work - ing, Keep on  
 ing for - ward, Strive the world to save.  
 on giv - ing Till the world is won.  
 with Je - sus, See God face to face. Keep on work - ing, keep on work - ing, Keep on pray - ing,  
 pray - ing, Keep on fight - ing with the Spir - it's sword; Keep on work -  
 keep on praying, Keep on work - ing, praying, fight - ing, with the Spirit's sword; Keep on work - ing, keep on

(130)

## KEEP ON.—Concluded.

ing, keep on pray - ing. Keep on trusting in the might - y Lord,  
 work - ing. Keep on pray - ing, keep on pray - ing, Keep on working, trusting in the might - y Lord.

126

REV. HORATIUS DONAH.

## JESUS IS MINE.

E. T. PERKINS, by per.

1. Fade, fade each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - ry ten - der tie,  
*D.S.*—Je - sus a - lone can bless,  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay,  
*D.S.*—Pass from my heart a - way.

*Fine.* *D.S.*

Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing place,  
 Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day,  
 Je - sus is mine!  
 Je - sus is mine!

## STRENGTH FOR TO-DAY.

L. H. BAKER.

1. Strength for to-day in house and home, So prac-tice for - bear-ance sweet - ly,  
 2. Strength for to-day:— a pre-cious boon: For all earn-est souls who la - bor,  
 3. Strength for to-day is all we need, As there will be no to - mor - row;

And seat - for kind words and lov - ing deeds, Still trust - ing in God com - plete - ly.  
 For all will - ing hands that min - is - ter To each need - y friend and neigh - bor.  
 To - mor - row will be an - oth - er day, With mea - sures of joy and sor - row.

## CHORUS.

Strength for to-day, re - joice al - way, The joy of the Lord is thy strength for to-day;

## STRENGTH FOR TO-DAY.—Concluded

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. It features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Strength for to-day; O hear Him say: "The joy of the Lord is thy strength for to-day."

Copyrighted, 1905, by R. E. Whitson.

### 128. WE PRAISE THEE.

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

CHORUS.

Hallelujah! thine the glory;  
Hallelujah! Amen;  
Hallelujah! thine the glory;  
Revive us again.

- 2 All glory and praise to the Lamb that  
was slain,  
Who has borne all our sins, and has  
cleansed every stain.  
3 Revive us again; fill each heart with  
thy love;  
May each soul be rekindled with fire  
from above.

### 129. GREAT PHYSICIAN.

- 1 The Great Physician now is near,  
The sympathizing Jesus;  
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,  
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus.

CHORUS.

Sweetest note in seraph song,  
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,  
Sweetest carol ever sung,  
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

- 2 Your many sins are all forgiven,  
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;  
Go on your way in peace to heaven,  
And wear a crown with Jesus.  
3 All glory to the dying Lamb!  
I now believe in Jesus;  
I love the blessed Saviour's name,  
I love the name of Jesus.

## NO OTHER LIKE JESUS.

E. S. LATTI.

[1st.]

[2d.]

A. J. ARNEY.

1. There is no oth-er like Je-sus, Dy-ing to ran-som his foes; None so much sym-pa-thy knows.

2. There is no oth-er like Je-sus, When by the tem-pest we're toss'd, None is so a-b-le to guide us, When in the dark-ness we're lost.

3. There is no oth-er like Je-sus, Je-sus, the sin-ner's best friend; Lo! he will nev-er for-sake us, But will go through to the end.

*cres.*

Friends who are faith-ful and lov-ing, Much of our trou-ble may share,  
 Friends who are ten-der and lov-ing, May in af-fic-tion stand by,  
 There is no oth-er like Je-sus As thro' the de-sert we roam.

*mp* *rit.* *Fine*

But they can nev-er, Eke Je-sus, All of our bur-dens up-bear.  
 But they can nev-er, Eke Je-sus, Comfort and heal-ing sup-ply.  
 Or through the dark roll-ing riv-er, Pass to our heav-en-ly home.

*D. S.*—There is no oth-er like Je-sus, Lis-en to suf-fer no more.

## NO OTHER LIKE JESUS.—Concluded.

Chorus. cres. *f* D.S.

There is no oth - er like Je - sus, All of our sor - rows he born,

Copyrighted, 1888, by R. E. HUNSON.

### 131. FOUNTAIN.

- 1 There is a fountain filled with blood,  
     Drawn from Immanuel's veins;  
 And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,  
     Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
     That fountain in his day;  
 And there may I, though vile as he,  
     Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood  
     Shall never lose its power,  
 Till all the ransomed Church of God  
     Are saved, to sin no more.
- 4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream,  
     Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
     And shall be till I die.

### 132. LOVING KINDNESS.

- 1 Awake, my soul, to joyful lays,  
 And sing the great Redeemer's praise;  
 He justly claims a song from me—  
 His loving kindness, oh, how free!
- 2 He saw me ruined in the fall,  
 Yet loved me notwithstanding all;  
 He saved me from my lost estate—  
 His loving kindness, oh, how great!
- 3 Though num'rous hosts of mighty foes—  
 Though earth and hell my way oppose;  
 He safely leads my soul along—  
 His loving kindness, oh, how strong!
- 4 Then let me mount and soar away  
 To the bright world of endless day!  
 And sing with rapture and surprise  
 His loving kindness in the skies.



## BEULAH SONG.

"India Wesleyan Watchman."

W. G. ABBOTT.

1. God has giv-en me a song, a song of trust; And I sing it all day long for sing I must:  
 2. O I sing it on the mountain, in the light; Where the radiance of God's sunshine makes all bright:  
 3. And I sing it in the valley dark and low, When my heart is crushed with sorrow, pain and woe;

Ev-ry hour it sweet-er grows, Keeps my soul in bliss re- pose, Just how trust-ful no one knows  
 All my path seems bright and clear; Heav'nly land seems very near; And I al-most do ap-pear  
 Then the shadows flee a-way, Like the night when dawns the day; Trust in God brings light away.

Chorus.—Faster.

I'm redeemed,..... yes, re-deemed!.....

But those who trust  
 To walk by sight  
 I find it so.

I'm redeemed, yes, redeemed! His blood was shed for

## BEULAH SONG.—Concluded.

I'm redeemed,..... yes, redeemed!.....

me, yes, for me; I'm redeemed, yes, redeemed, His blood has made me free, and so be.

Copyrighted, 1884, by E. E. HUNSON.

### 134. ST. THOMAS.

- 1 I love thy kingdom, Lord,—  
The house of thine abode,—  
The Church our blest Redeemer saved  
With his own precious blood.
- 2 I love thy Church, O God!  
Her walls before thee stand,  
Dear as the apple of thine eye,  
And graven on thy hand.
- 3 For her my tears shall fall;  
For her my prayers ascend;  
To her my cares and toils be given,  
Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy  
I praise her heavenly ways;  
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,  
Her hymns of love and praise.

### 135. LABAN.

- 1 My soul, be on thy guard;  
Ten thousand foes arise;  
The hosts of sin are pressing hard  
To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray;  
The battle ne'er give o'er;  
Renew it boldly every day,  
And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor lay thy armor down;  
Thy arduous work will not be done  
Till thou obtain thy crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God;  
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
Up to his blest abode.

48008.

C. A. WARD.

1. Je - sus, the Lord of glo - ry, died, That we might nev - er die;  
 2. Weak though we are, He still is near, To lead, con - sole, de - fend;  
 3. And from His love's exhaustless spring, Joys like a riv - er come;

And now He reigns ex -alted to guide His peo - ple to the sky,  
 In all our sor - row, all our fear, Our all suf - fic - ient friend,  
 To make the de - sert bloom and sing, O'er which we trav - el home.

*Chorus.*

Je - sus, the Bar - loom, on Cal - vary's tree, Died that we might nev - er die; And

## HE DIED TO SAVE.—Concluded.

The musical score is written on two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The bottom staff is a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written between the staves. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

now He is pleading that we might see That beau - ti - ful home on high.

Copyrighted, 1883, by B. E. HUNSON.

### 137. **Tune—No. 17,** GEMS OF GOSPEL SONG.

- 1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,  
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;  
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,  
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,  
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves,  
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,  
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

- 2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,  
Fearing neither clouds nor Winter's chilling breeze;  
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,  
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

- 3 Go, then, ever sowing, sowing for the Master,  
Tho' the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;  
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,  
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

### 138. **Tune—No. 25,** GEMS OF GOSPEL SONG.

- 1 Room at the Cross for a trembling soul,  
Room at the Cross for you;  
Where the sin-laden way be made whole,  
Room at the Cross for you.

REMARK.

Room, room, room at the Cross,  
Room at the Cross for you;  
Room, room, room at the Cross,  
Room at the Cross for you.

- 2 Room at the Cross for a breaking heart,  
Room at the Cross for you;  
Choose then, like Mary, the better part,  
Room at the Cross for you.
- 3 Room at the Cross for earth's weary and worn,  
Room at the Cross for you;  
Come then, oh, come then, ye souls who mourn,  
Room at the Cross for you.

## HE HATH SET ME ON A ROCK.

MART TOBIASSEN.  
*Cheerfully.*

WILSON A. CHERRY, ly. per.

1. A - round me off..... the winds may blow,..... And mad-'ning  
 2. Tho' thun-ders roar,..... and light'nings flash,..... Tho' fear - ful  
 3. Tho' wa - ters deep,..... a - round me rail,..... They have no

waves..... rush to and fro,..... I will not fear,..... tho' fierce the  
 storms..... may round me crash,..... At all their rage,..... I well may  
 pow'r..... to harm my soul,..... I rest se - cure,..... be - neath their

shock,..... For He hath set..... me on a rock,.....  
 rock,..... For He hath set..... me on a rock,.....  
 shock,..... For He hath set..... me on a rock,.....

# HE HATH SET ME ON A ROCK.—Concluded.

Chorus.

O wea - ry heart, ..... that's bet - tied long ..... With hoists of  
 O wea - ry heart, ..... that's bet - tied long

sin ..... be brave and strong; ..... Look up to God .....  
 With hoists of sin, ..... be brave and strong; ..... Look up to God

a - mid the shock, ..... And He will set ..... thee on a rock .....  
 a - mid the shock, ..... And He will set, ..... will set thee on a rock.

## BENEATH HIS WING.

4 MEAS.

MR. J. A. HERRICK.

1. I come, I rest be - neath the shad - ow of thy wing;  
 2. I lean up - on the cross, When faint - ing by the way;  
 3. I hear the gra - cious words Ho speak - eth to my soul;

That I may know How good it is There to a - hide, How safe  
 It bears my weight, It holds me up, It cheers my soul, It turns  
 They whisper rest, They ban - ish fear, They say, "be strong!" They make

his shel - ter - ing! How safe, how safe his shel - ter - ing!  
 my sight to day; It turns, it turns my sight to day,  
 my spir - it whole; They make, they make my spir - it whole.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TO ANGLICANS

THE REV. JOHN ...

SUNDAY-SCHOOL

SUNDAY-SCHOOL SONGS

THE SONGS

THE SONGS

SUNDAY-SCHOOL

SUNDAY-SCHOOL

SUNDAY-SCHOOL

SUNDAY-SCHOOL