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Alexander's Hymns No. 3

With Standard Hymns

EDITED BY

Charles M. Alexander

As used in the

CHAPMAN-ALEXANDER MISSIONS

MARSHALL BROTHERS, LTD.

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WHEN this book comes into your hands pray that God will bless those who sing or read the Hymns.

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

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No. 1.

He Will Hold Me Fast.

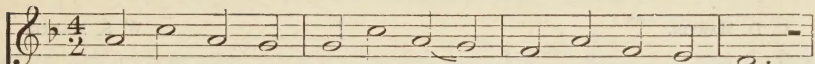
C. H. E. DEVEY

Organist

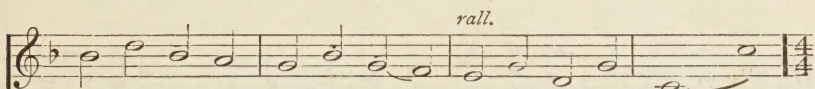
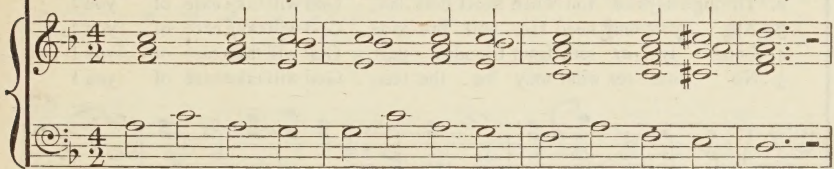
ADA R. HABERSON.

Thy right hand shall hold me. PSA. cxxxix. 10.

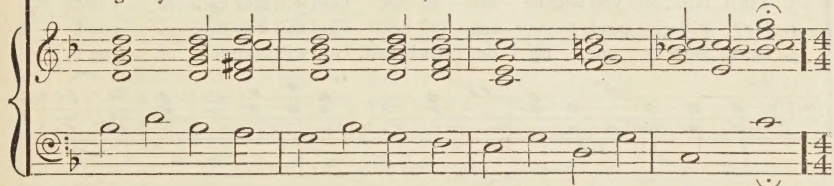
ROBERT HARKNESS.



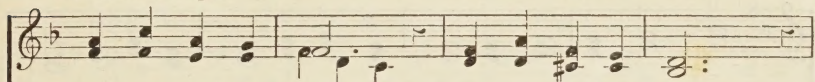
1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast ;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast ;
3. I am pre - cious in His sight, He will hold me fast ;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast ;



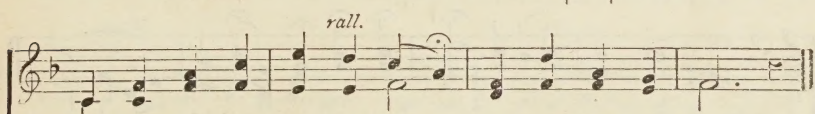
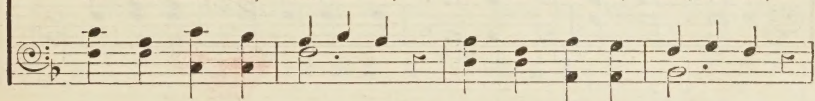
When the tempt - er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.
 For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.
 Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.
 Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.



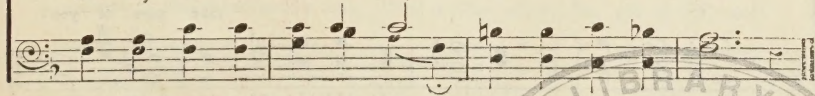
REFRAIN. *a tempo.*



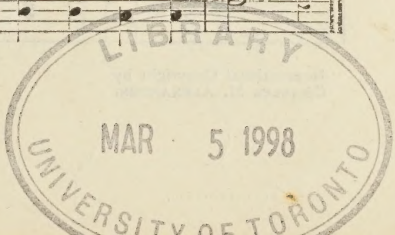
He will hold me fast..... He will hold me fast ;.....
 He will hold me, hold me fast, He will hold me, hold me fast ;



For my Sa - viour loves me so, He will hold me fast.



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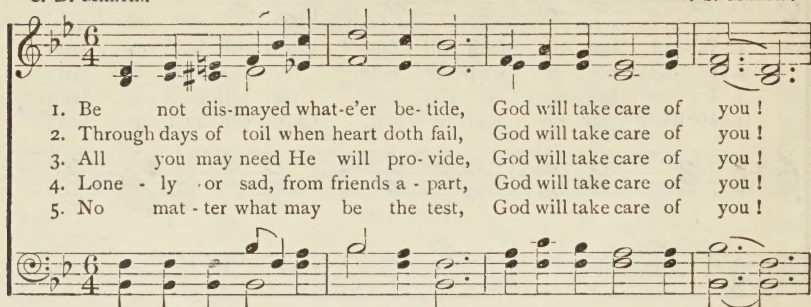


No. 2. God Will Take Care of You!

Be careful for nothing. PHIL. iv. 6. He careth for you. 1 PETER v. 7.

C. D. MARTIN.

W. S. MARTIN.

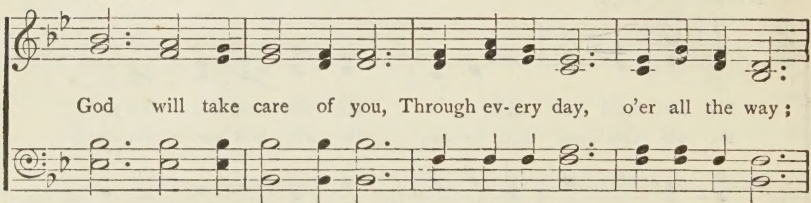


1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you!
 2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
 3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you!
 4. Lone-ly or sad, from friends a-part, God will take care of you!
 5. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!

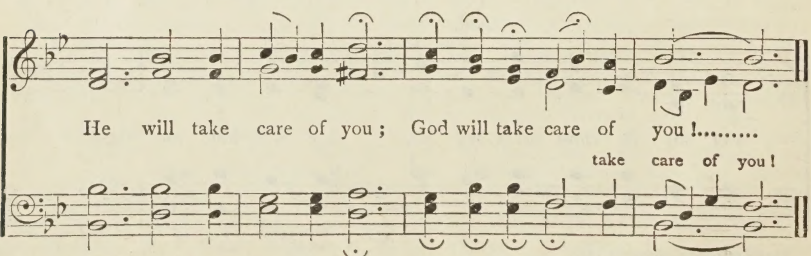


1. Be-neath His wings of love a-bide, God will take care of you!
 2. When dan-gers fierce your path as-sail, God will take care of you!
 3. Trust Him, and you will be sat-is-fied, God will take care of you!
 4. He will give peace to your ach-ing heart, God will take care of you!
 5. Lean, wea-ry one, up-on His breast, God will take care of you!

CHORUS.



God will take care of you, Through ev-ery day, o'er all the way;



He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
 take care of you!

No. 3.

The Glory Song.

We know . . . we shall see Him as He is. 1 JOHN iii. 2.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL, arr.

1. When all my la-bours and tri-als are o'er, And I am safe on that
 2. When by the gift of His in-fin-ite grace I am ac-cord-ed in
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a-go; Joy like a riv-er a-

beau-ti-ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a-dore,
 hea-ven a place, Just to be there, and to look on His face,
 -round me will flow; Yet just a smile from my Sa-viour, I know,

CHORUS.

Oh, that will be.....

Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... Oh,..... that will
 Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... }
 Will thro' the a-ges be glo-ry for me..... } Oh, that will be.....

glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... When by His
 be..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,.....
 glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... glo-ry for me,..... When by His

accel.
 grace
 When
 grace I shall look on His face, That will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me!
rit.

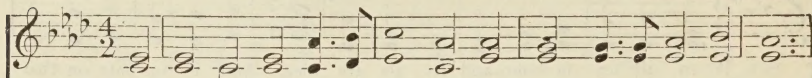
No. 4.

My Saviour's Love.

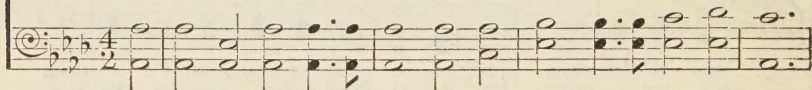
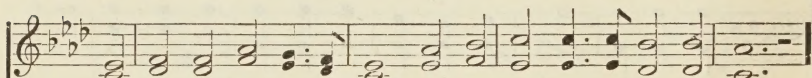
And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground. LUKE xxii. 44.

C. H. G.

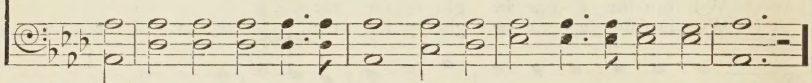
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



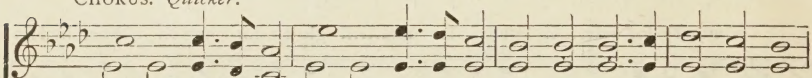
1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed—'Not My will, but Thine';
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

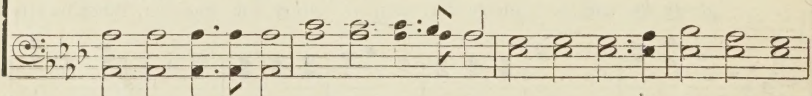
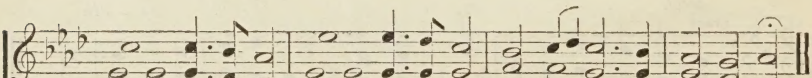
1. And won - der how He could love me A sin - ner, condemned, un - clean.
2. He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat drops of blood for mine.
3. To com - fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
4. He bore the bur - den to Cal - vary, And suffered, and died a - lone.
5. 'Twill be my joy through the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



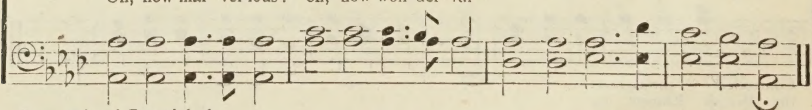
CHORUS. *Quicker.*



How mar - vel - lous! how won - der - ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar - vel - lous! oh, how won - der - ful!

How mar - vel - lous! how won - der - ful Is my Sa - viour's love for me!
Oh, how mar - vel - lous! oh, how won - der - ful



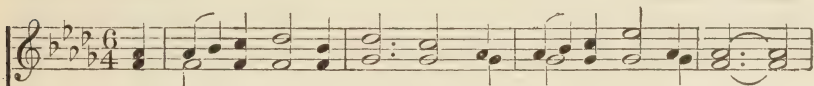
No. 5.

We Meet Again.

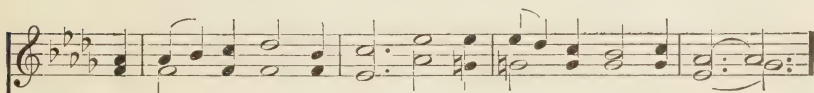
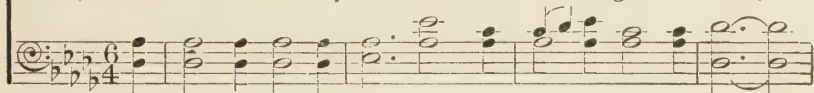
In this was manifested the love of God toward us. 1 JOHN iv. 9.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

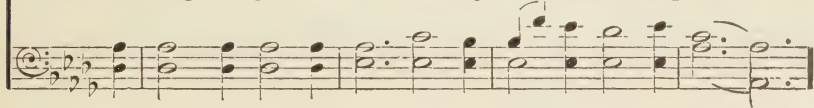
ROBERT HARKNESS.



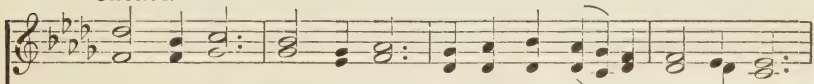
1. Through days of toil and sor - row, Through days of joy and pain,
2. So safe - ly has He gui - ded, Through ev - ery try - ing hour,
3. He might have called us yon - der, We might have gone a - stray ;
4. When in the heaven-ly man - sions We meet those gone be - fore,



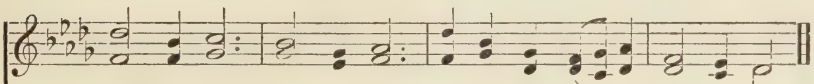
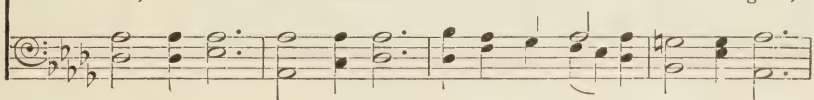
1. God sure - ly has been with us, And now we meet a - gain.
2. Our hearts have felt the rap - ture Of all His keep - ing power.
3. But by His love and mer - cy We meet a - no - ther day.
4. We'll sing in glad re - u - nion Up - on the shi - ning shore.



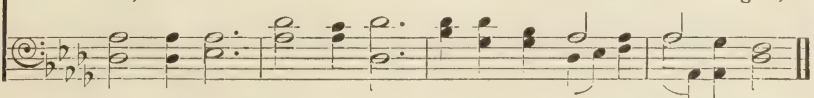
CHORUS.



Oh, what love ! won - drous love ! That He should let us meet a - gain ;



Oh, what love ! won - drous love ! That He should let us meet a - gain,

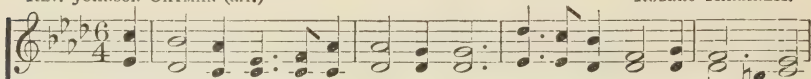


No. 6. Never Lose Sight of Jesus!

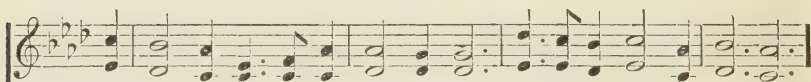

Looking unto Jesus. HEB. xii. 2.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN (arr.)

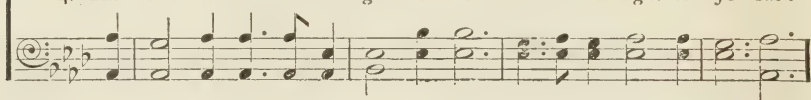
ROBERT HARKNESS.



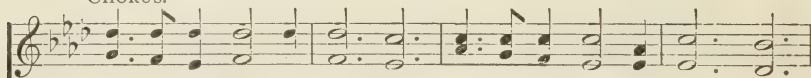
1. O pil-grim bound for the heavenly land, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus !
2. When you are tempt-ed to go a - stray, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus !
3. Though dark the pathway may seem a - head, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus !
4. When death is knock-ing out-side the dcor, Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus !



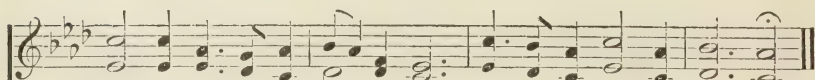
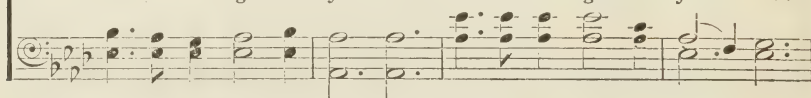
1. He'll lead you gent - ly with lov - ing hand : Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus !
2. Press on-ward, up-ward the nar - row way ; Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus !
3. "I will be with you," His Word hath said : Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus !
4. Till safe with Him on the gold - en shore : Nev-er lose sight of Je - sus !



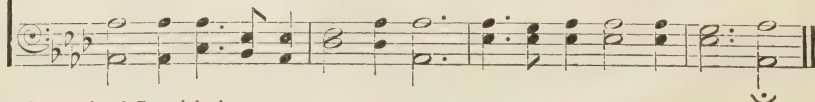
CHORUS.



Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus ! Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus !



Day and night He will lead you right ; Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus !



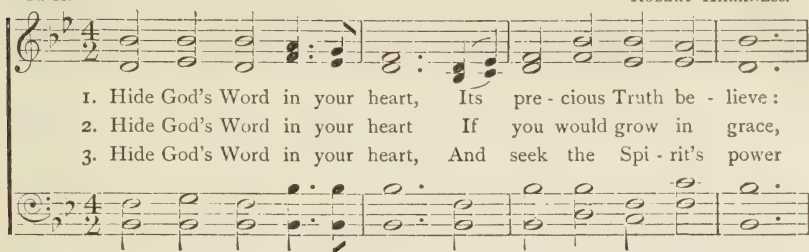
No. 7. God's Word in the Heart.

"Thy Word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against Thee." **PSA. cxix. 11.**

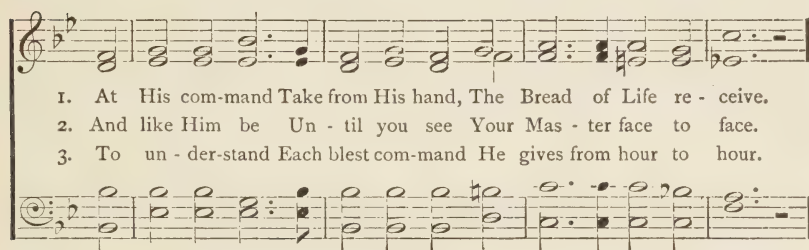
R. H.

Dedicated to MRS. E. A. R. DAVIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Hide God's Word in your heart, Its pre - cious Truth be - lieve :
 2. Hide God's Word in your heart If you would grow in grace,
 3. Hide God's Word in your heart, And seek the Spi - rit's power

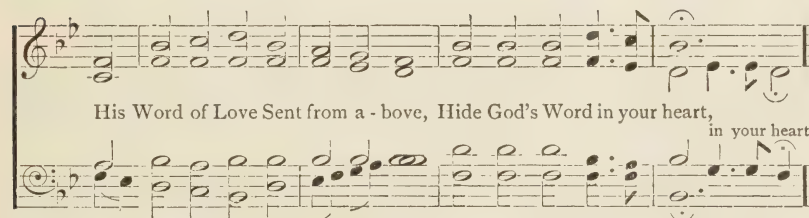


1. At His com-mand Take from His hand, The Bread of Life re - ceive.
 2. And like Him be Un - til you see Your Mas - ter face to face.
 3. To un - der-stand Each blest com-mand He gives from hour to hour.

CHORUS.



Hide God's Word in your heart, in your heart, Hide God's Word in your heart—



His Word of Love Sent from a - bove, Hide God's Word in your heart, in your heart.

4. Hide God's Word in your heart,
 And, having hidden well,
 Seek out the lost,
 The tempest-tost,
 Go forth His love to tell.

5. Hide God's Word in your heart,
 Each day a verse repeat ;
 Though sin allure
 Success is sure,
 You cannot have defeat.

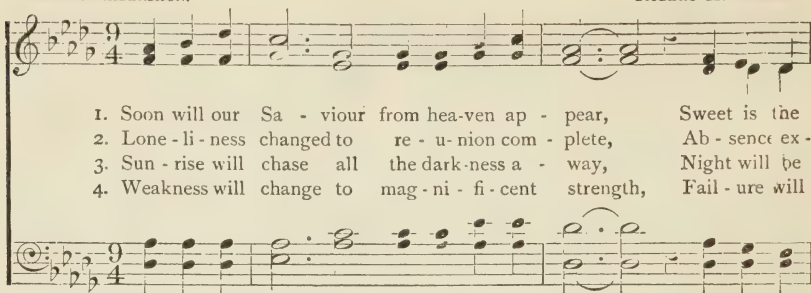
No. 8.

Oh, what a Change!

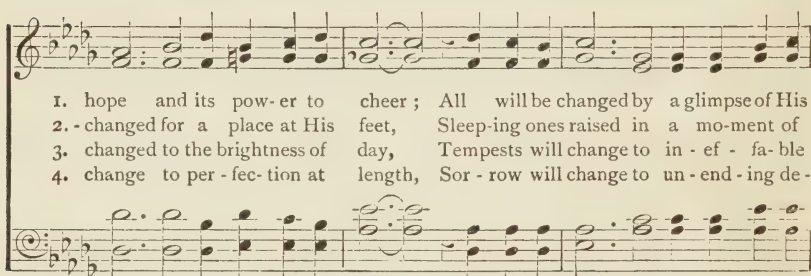
We shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye. 1 COR. xv. 51, 52.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

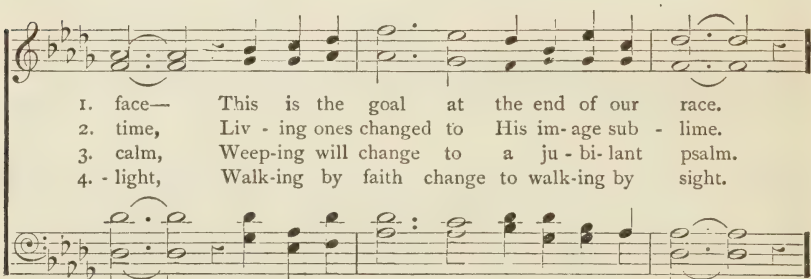
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Soon will our Sa - viour from hea - ven ap - pear, Sweet is the
 2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - u - nion com - plete, Ab - sence ex -
 3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark - ness a - way, Night will be
 4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will

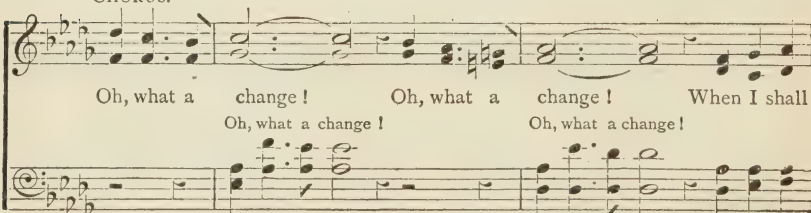


1. hope and its pow - er to cheer ; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
 2. - changed for a place at His feet, Sleep - ing ones raised in a mo - ment of
 3. changed to the brightness of day, Tempests will change to in - ef - fa - ble
 4. change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un - end - ing de -



1. face— This is the goal at the end of our race.
 2. time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime.
 3. calm, Weep - ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm.
 4. - light, Walk - ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight.

CHORUS.



Oh, what a change ! Oh, what a change ! When I shall
 Oh, what a change ! Oh, what a change !

Oh, what a Change!

see His wonder-ful face! Oh, what a change! Oh, what a
Oh, what a change!

change When I shall see His face!
Oh, what a change!

No. 9. The Old-Time Religion.

The hope set before us; which we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and stedfast, and which entereth into that within the veil. HEB. vi. 18, 19.

CHO. 'Tis the old-time re-li-gion, 'Tis the old-time re-li-gion,

1. It was good for our mo-thers, It was good for our mo-thers,
2. Makes me love ev-ery-bo-dy, Makes me love ev-ery-bo-dy,
3. It has saved our fa-thers, It has saved our fa-thers,

'Tis the old-time re-li-gion, And it's good e-nough for me!

1. It was good for our mo-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!
2. Makes me love ev-ery-bo-dy, And it's good e-nough for me!
3. It has saved our fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!

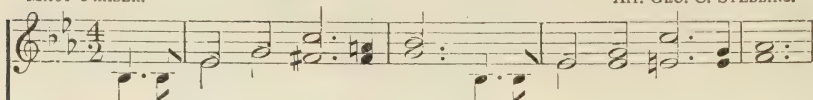
4. ||: Makes me love the good old Bible, :|| And it's good enough for me!
5. ||: It will lead me to Jesus, :|| And it's good enough for me!
6. ||: It will do when I am dying, :|| And it's good enough for me!
7. ||: It will take us all to heaven, :|| And it's good enough for me!

No. 10.

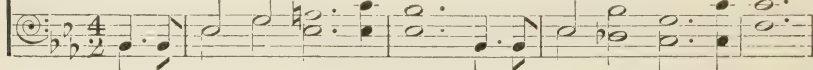
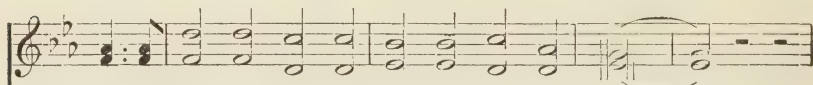
Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev. N. A. McAULAY.
MAUD FRAZER.

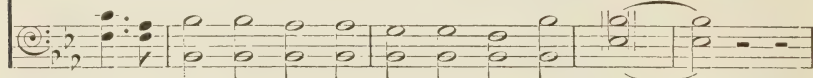
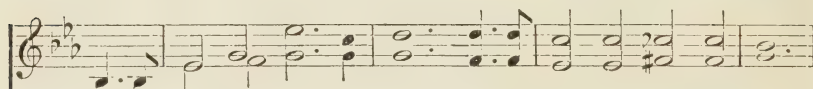
A HYMN FOR WORKERS.

JOHN P. HILLIS.
Arr. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


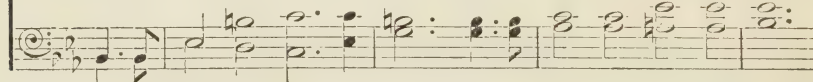
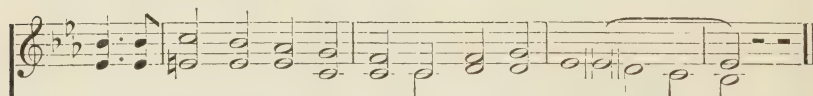
1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
 2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord Di - vine,
 3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
 4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
 5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,

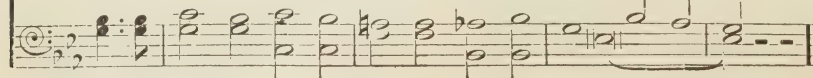
1. I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
 2. If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend,
 3. Let me la - bour till the ev - 'ning sha - dows fall;
 4. "Welcome, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"
 5. May I have a re - cord whi - ter than the snow;

1. Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
 2. If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
 3. That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
 4. Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit not fa - ded leaves,
 5. When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!"

1. With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own? (there can own?)
 2. For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend. (sin - ner's Friend.)
 3. And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call. (comes the call.)
 4. When I see the bless - ed Sa - viour face to face? (face to face?)
 5. Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow. (doth be - stow.)



No. 11.

What will it be?

FRED P. MORRIS.

And they shall see His face. REV. xxii. 4.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There are glo - ries un - told in that ci - ty of gold, On the
 2. There are some who have died that His name should a - bide, There are
 3. When in won - der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that
 4. When the love - light doth shine from His eyes in - to mine, While the

brink of the beau - ti - ful riv - er; Its won - der - ful light will burst on my
 some who have lived for His glo - ry; What bliss it will be their fa - ces to
 home with the ransomed for ev - er, The sor - row all passed, tri - umphant at
 face that was marred is up - lift - ed, With rap - ture complete, His smile I shall

CHORUS.

sight: But what will it be to see Je - sus?
 see: But what will it be to see Je - sus?
 last: Oh, what will it be to see Je - sus?
 meet: Oh, what will it be to see Je - sus?

What will it be to see

Je - sus? What will it be to see Him? There are glo - ries un - told

in that ci - ty of gold; But what will it be to see Je - sus?

No. 12.

Bearing His Cross.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

He, bearing His cross, went forth. JOHN xix, 17.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Through the gate of the ci - ty they led Him still, Bear - ing His
 2. Though He knew what it meant, yet He turned not back, Bear - ing His
 3. They had nev - er been a - ble to lead Him thus, Bear - ing His
 4. All the bur - dens are gone which He took that day, Bear - ing His

cross ; Till He came to the sum - mit of Cal - vary's hill. Bear -
 cross ; And He pa - tient - ly trod all the wea - ry track, Bear -
 cross ; If He had not been will - ing to die for us, Bear -
 cross ; Nev - er - more will He trav - el that blood - stained way, Bear -

- ing His cross : As a sheep by the shearers is meek - ly led, He en -
 - ing His cross ; Though the tree was so hea - vy, 'twould not com - pare With the
 - ing His cross : For He laid down the life which He took a - gain, And the
 - ing His cross : When we see Him in glo - ry en - throned on high, How we'll

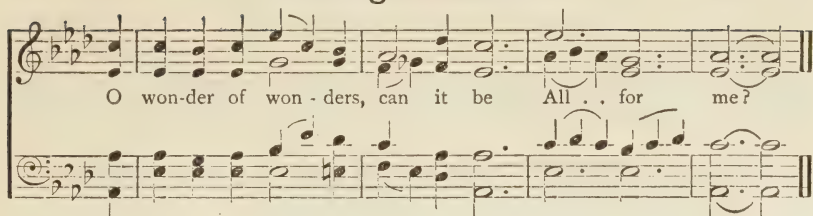
- dured it for us, and no word He said, Bear - ing His cross.
 bur - den of sin which He car - ried there, Bear - ing His cross.
 joy set be - fore Him sur - passed the pain - Bear - ing His cross.
 thank Him that thus He went forth to die, Bear - ing His cross.

CHORUS.

O won - der of won - ders, can it be All for me, all for me?

It is suggested that the Chorus be used only after the second and third verses, the last four notes of Verse 4, twice repeated, makes an effective close.

Bearing His Cross.



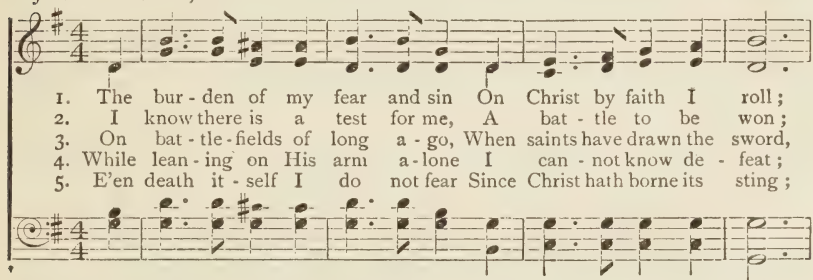
O won-der of won-ders, can it be All . . for me?

No. 13. Victory in my Soul.

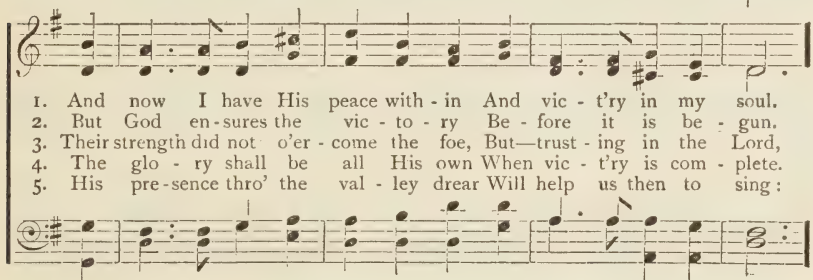
This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. 1 JOHN v. 4.

JAMES M. GRAY, arr.

D. B. TOWNER.

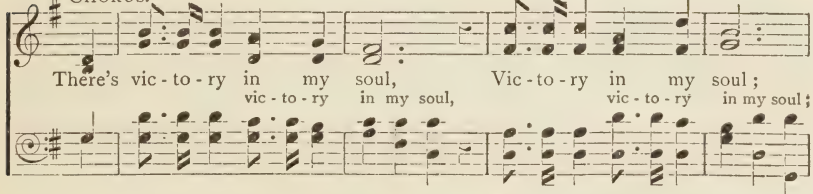


1. The bur-den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll;
2. I know there is a test for me, A bat-tle to be won;
3. On bat-tle-fields of long a-go, When saints have drawn the sword,
4. While lean-ing on His arm a-lone I can-not know de-feat;
5. E'en death it-self I do not fear Since Christ hath borne its sting;



1. And now I have His peace with-in And vic-t'ry in my soul.
2. But God en-sures the vic-to-ry Be-fore it is be-gun.
3. Their strength did not o'er-come the foe, But-trust-ing in the Lord,
4. The glo-ry shall be all His own When vic-t'ry is com-plete.
5. His pre-sence thro' the val-ley drear Will help us then to sing:

CHORUS.



There's vic-to-ry in my soul, Vic-to-ry in my soul;
vic-to-ry in my soul, vic-to-ry in my soul;



I grasp the promis-es by faith-- There's vic-to-ry in my soul!
pro-ris-es by faith--

No. 14.

Save One!

E. E. HEWITT.

We are labourers together with God. 1 COR. iii. 9.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Save one, save one, save one,

1. Out in the break-ers are per-ish-ing souls,
 2. Out in the dark-ness of sin's aw-ful night,
 3. Out on the moun-tain so sad-ly a-stray,
 4. Loved ones or stran-gers, who-e'er they may be,

Save one,
 Save one,
 Save one,
 Save one,

one! Save one

1. save one! Out where the cur-rent of sin mad-ly rolls,
 2. save one! Tell them of Je-sus, and lead to the light,
 3. save one! From the sweet home-land so far, far a-way,
 4. save one! Go in His Spi-rit who saves you and me,

one! save one! CHORUS.

Save one, save one! Pi-ty the per-ish-ing,

la-bour and pray; Hast-en to res-cue them, save one to-day; Then in your

Save one, save one!

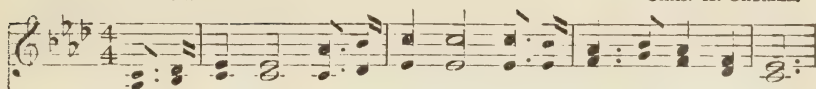
heart will be hea-ven be-gun: Save one, Save one!

No. 15. Will the Circle be Unbroken?

The whole family in heaven. Eph. iii. 15.

ADA R. HABERSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you of - ten miss;
2. In the joy - ous days of child - hood Oft they told of won - drous love,
3. You re - mem - ber songs of hea - ven Which you sang with child - ish voice;
4. You can pic - ture hap - py gath - 'rings Round the fire - side long a - go;
5. One by one their seats were emp - tied, One by one they went a - way;



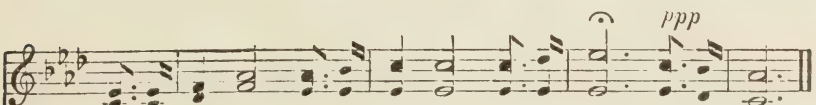
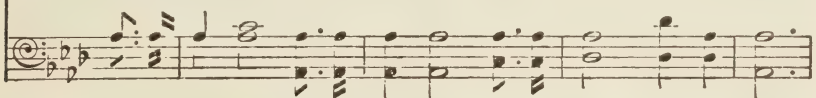
1. When you close your earth - ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
2. Point - ed to the dy - ing Sa - viour; Now they dwell with Him a - bove.
3. Do you love the hymns they taught you—Or are songs of earth your choice?
4. And you think of tear - ful part - ings When they left you here be - low.
5. Here the cir - cle has been bro - ken: Will it be com - plete one day?



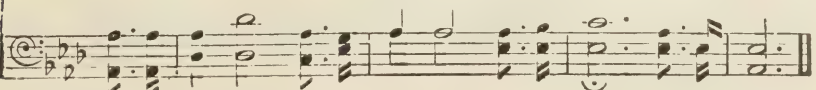
CHORUS.



Will the cir - cle be un - bro - ken By - and - by,..... by - and - by,



In a bet - ter home a - wait - ing In the sky, in the sky?



No. 16.

Thy God Reigneth !

F. S. SHEPHERD, arr.
BESSIE PORTER HEAD.

Thy God reigneth. ISA. lii. 7.

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Trem-bling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth !"
 2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth !"
 3. Seek - ing soul, to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth !"
 4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro - claim: "Thy God reign-eth !"
 5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth !"

1. Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth !"
 2. On the Lord thy sins were laid: "Thy God reign-eth !"
 3. None that seek Him will He spurn: "Thy God reign-eth !"
 4. Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth !"
 5. For - ward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth !"

1. Tho' thy foes with power as - sail, Naught a - gainst thee shall pre - vail;
 2. On the cross of Cal - va - ry Je - sus shed His blood for thee,
 3. Wand'ring shep the Shep - herd seeks, And when found He ev - er keeps,
 4. Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh— See it break from yon - der sky!
 5. Soon, des - cend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;

1. Trust in Him--He'll nev - er fail: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth !"
 2. From all sin to set thee free: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth !"
 3. For "He slum - bers not nor sleeps": "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth !"
 4. Loud and clear the watch-men cry: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth !"
 5. Sin shall then be o - verthrown: "Thy God reign-eth, Thy God reign-eth !"

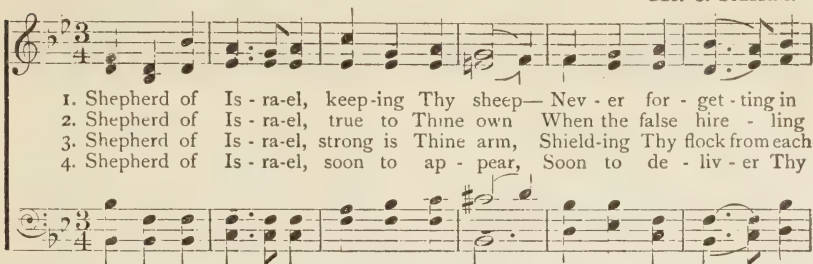
No. 17.

Shepherd of Israel.

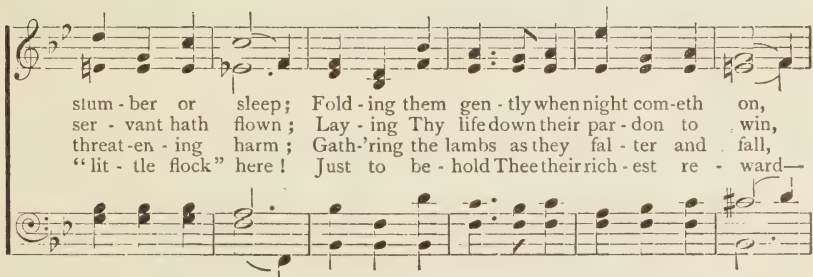
I am the Good Shepherd and know My sheep and am known of Mine. JOHN X. 14.

A. A. P.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

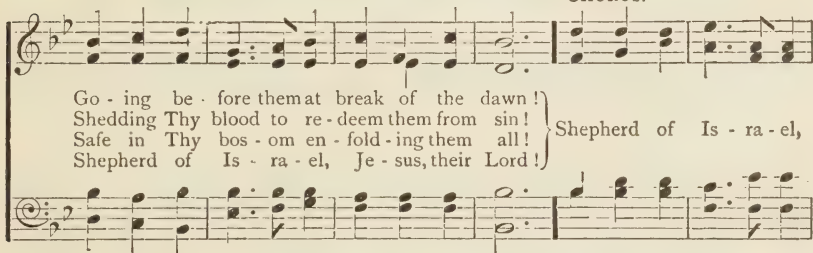


1. Shepherd of Is - ra-el, keep - ing Thy sheep— Nev - er for - get - ting in
 2. Shepherd of Is - ra-el, true to Thine own When the false hire - ling
 3. Shepherd of Is - ra-el, strong is Thine arm, Shield - ing Thy flock from each
 4. Shepherd of Is - ra-el, soon to ap - pear, Soon to de - liv - er Thy

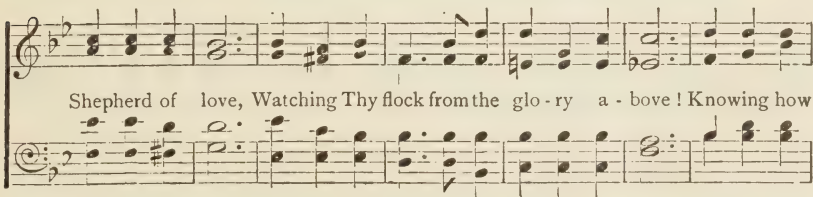


stum - ber or sleep; Fold - ing them gen - tly when night com - eth on,
 ser - vant hath flown; Lay - ing Thy life down their par - don to win,
 threat - en - ing harm; Gath - ring the lambs as they fal - ter and fall,
 "lit - tle flock" here! Just to be - hold Thee their rich - est re - ward—

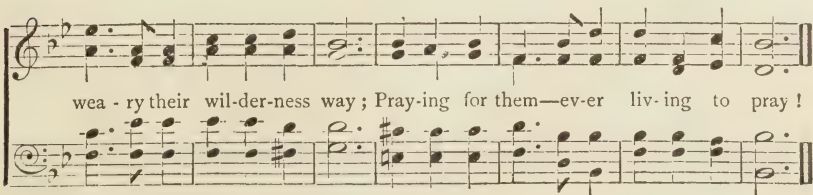
CHORUS.



Go - ing be - fore them at break of the dawn!
 Shedding Thy blood to re - deem them from sin!
 Safe in Thy bos - om en - fold - ing them all!
 Shepherd of Is - ra - el, Je - sus, their Lord!



Shepherd of love, Watching Thy flock from the glo - ry a - bove! Knowing how



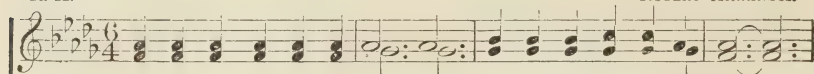
wea - ry their wil - der - ness way; Pray - ing for them—ev - er liv - ing to pray!

No. 18. You must do Something To-night !

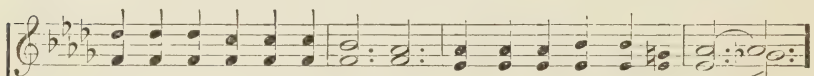
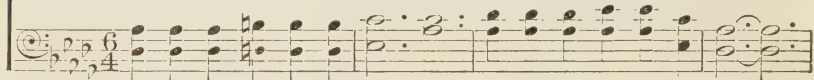
What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ? MATT. xxvii. 22.

R. H.

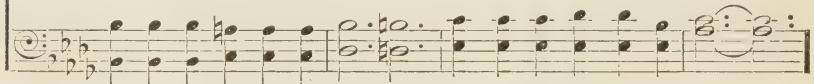
ROBERT HARKNESS.



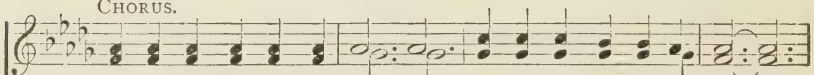
1. You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to - night !
2. No neutral ground must be ta - ken, You must do something to - night !
3. Je - sus would have you re - ceive Him : You must do something to - night !
4. You must choose life or death's darkness : You must do something to - night !
5. With God there is no to - mor - row, You must do something to - night !



1. You must de-cide this great ques-tion : You must do something to - night !
2. You must be *for* or *a-against* Him : You must do something to - night !
3. You must *con-fess* or *de-ny* Him : You must do something to - night !
4. These are the is - sues e - ter - nal : You must do something to - night !
5. *Now* you can have this sal - va - tion : You must do something to - night !



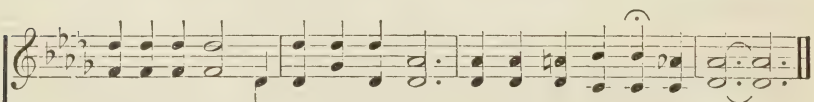
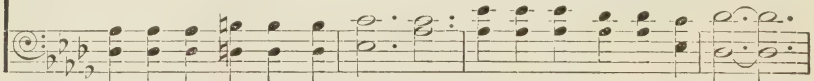
CHORUS.



You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to - night !

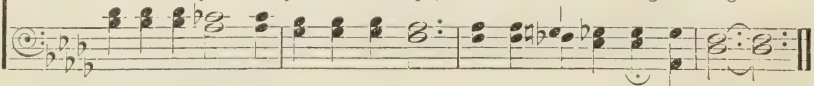
After last verse.

You will do some-thing with Je - sus, You will do some-thing to - night !



Will you re-ject ? or will you ac-cept ? You must do something to - night !

You will re-ject or you will ac-cept ; You will do something to - night !



No. 19.

Lean Upon His Arms.

EDGAR LEWIS.
WILLIAM W. ROCK.

Underneath are the everlasting arms. DEUT. xxxiii. 27.

L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
 2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll bright-en the way,
 3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Oh, bring ev - ery care,
 4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,
 5. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He meets ev - ery need.

1. help you a - long ; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
 2. bright-en the way ; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
 3. bring ev - ery care ! The bur - den that hath seemed so heav - y Take
 4. leave all to Him ; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His
 5. meets ev - ery need. To all who take Him as a Sa - viour, He

CHORUS.

1. fill your heart with song.
 2. gen - tle voice o - bey.
 3. to the Lord in prayer.
 4. eyes are nev - er dim.
 5. is a Friend in - deed.

Lean on His arms, trusting in His love ;
 Lean up - on His arms, full - ly trust - ing in His love ;

Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove ; Lean on His
 Lean up - on His arms, and all His mer - cies prove ; Lean up - on His

arms, look - ing home a - bove ; Just lean on the Sa - viour's arms.
 ev - er,

No. 20. Make me a Channel of Blessing.

The fulness of the blessing of the gospel of Christ. ROMANS xv. 29.

H. G. S. (arr.)

H. G. SMYTH.

1. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Is the love of God
 2. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing? Are you car-ing for
 3. Is your life a chan-nel of bless-ing To the hearts that are
 4. We shall not be chan-nels of bless-ing If we con-scious-ly

1. flow-ing through you? Are you tell-ing the lost of the Sa-viour? Are you
 2. those that are lost? Have you told of the of-fered sal-va-tion Christ
 3. burdened with grief? Do you point them to Him who can com-fort, Who has
 4. tri-ble with sin; We shall bar-ri-ers be and a hin-drance To

CHORUS.

1. rea-dy His ser-vice to do? }
 2. purchased for them at such cost? } Make me a channel of bless-ing to-day;
 3. giv-en your own heart re-lief? }
 4. those we are try-ing to win. }

Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing, I pray; My life pos-sess-ing,

my ser-vice bless-ing, Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day.

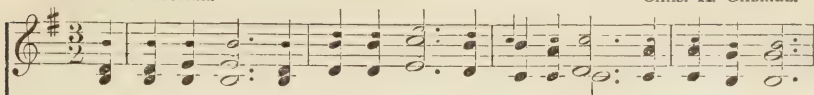
No. 21.

He Lifted me.

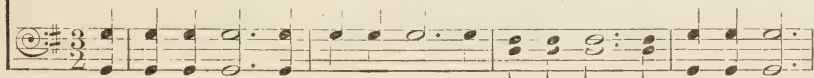
He brought me up . . . out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock. PSALM xl. 2.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In lov - ing kind - ness Je - sus came, My soul in mer - cy to re - claim,
2. He called me long be - fore I heard, Be - fore my sin - ful heart was stirred;
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru - el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high - er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;



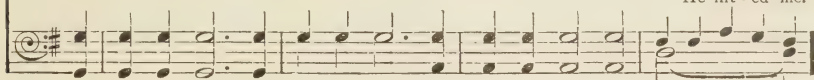
And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lift - ed me.

But when I took Him at His word, For - given He lift - ed me.

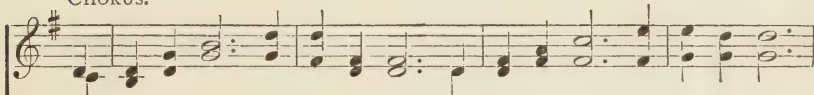
When from my guilt and grief, for - lorn, In love He lift - ed me.

Yet how or why, I can - not tell, He should have lift - ed me.

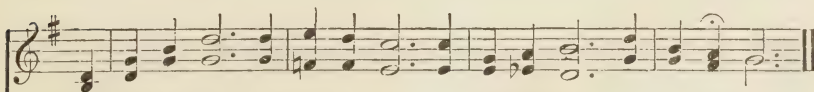
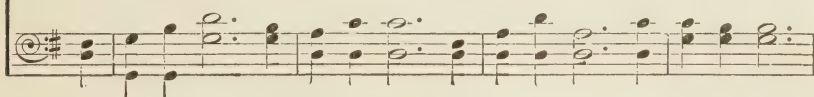
He lift - ed me.



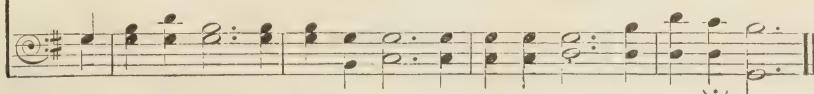
CHORUS.



From sink - ing sand He lift - ed me; With ten - der hand He lift - ed me;



From shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lift - ed me!



The verse can be sung as a Duet by Soprano and Tenor (singing the Contralto an octave higher),
 International Copyright by
 CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 22.

The Pilot Song.

IS HE YOURS?

In His love and in His pity He redeemed them. Isa. lxiii. 9.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO OR UNISON.

1. A Sa-viour who died our sal - va - tion to win, A Sa-viour who
 2. A Shep-herd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shep-herd both
 3. A Pi - lot who knoweth the dan-gers at hand, A Pi - lot who
 4. A Shel - ter from tempest, from wind, and from storm, A Shel - ter from

1. knows how to save us from sin: Yes, He is the Sa - viour, the
 2. might - y to save and to keep: Yes, this is the Shep-herd, the
 3. bring - eth all ves - sels to land: Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
 4. judg - ment, a Shel - ter from harm: Yes, this is the Shel - ter, the

1. Sa - viour we need, And He is a Sa-viour in - deed!
 2. Shep-herd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed!
 3. Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed!
 4. Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel - ter in - deed!

CHORUS.

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Sa-viour, who loves you, yours?
 Is He yours? Is He yours?

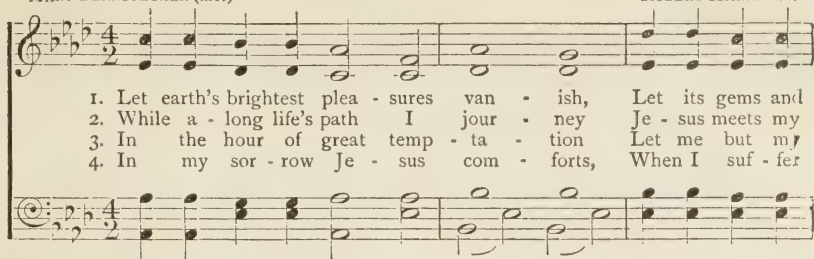
No. 23.

Give me Jesus.

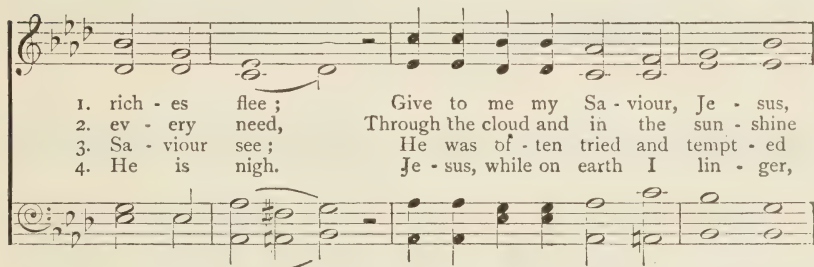
MARY BERNSTECHER (arr.)

Looking unto Jesus. HEB. xii. 2.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

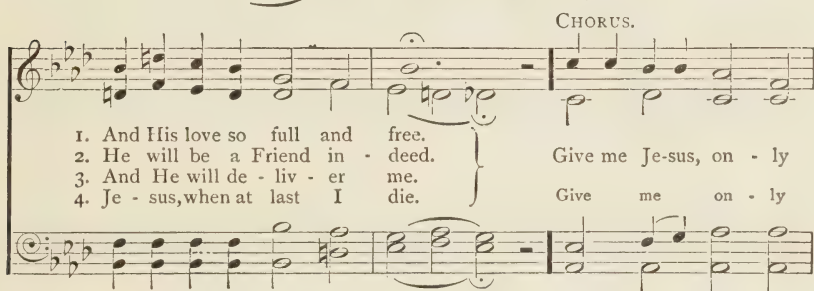


1. Let earth's brightest plea - sures van - ish, Let its gems and
 2. While a - long life's path I jour - ney Je - sus meets my
 3. In the hour of great temp - ta - tion Let me but my
 4. In my sor - row Je - sus com - forts, When I suf - fer



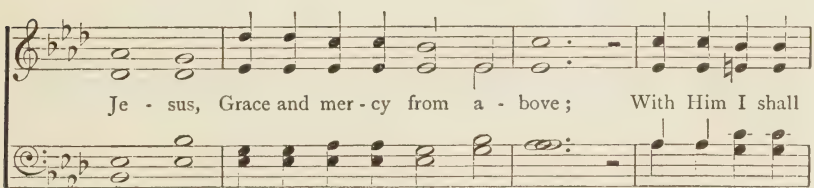
1. rich - es flee ; Give to me my Sa - viour, Je - sus,
 2. ev - ery need, Through the cloud and in the sun - shine
 3. Sa - viour see ; He was of - ten tried and tempt - ed
 4. He is nigh. Je - sus, while on earth I lin - ger,

CHORUS.

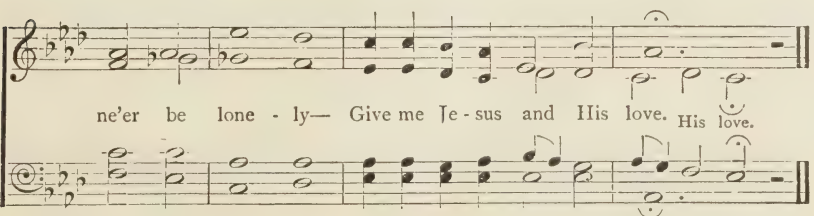


1. And His love so full and free.
 2. He will be a Friend in - deed.
 3. And He will de - liv - er me.
 4. Je - sus, when at last I die.

Give me Je - sus, on - ly
 Give me on - ly



Je - sus, Grace and mer - cy from a - bove ; With Him I shall



ne'er be lone - ly— Give me Je - sus and His love. His love.

No. 24.

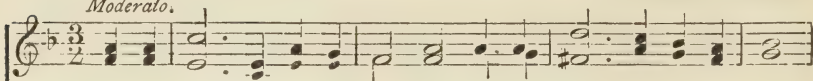
Come!

R. H.

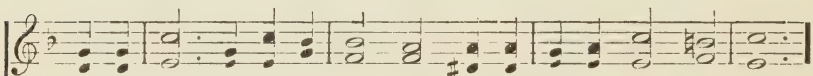
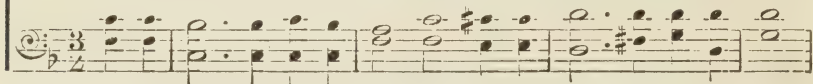
Dedicated to MRS. BERTHA CHAPMAN GOODSON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

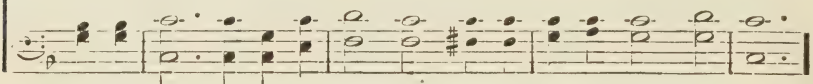
Moderato.



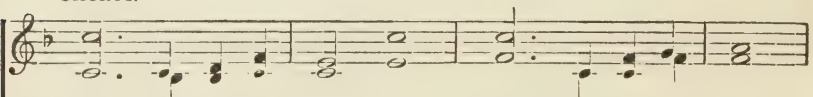
1. Far from God, a - way from Je - sus, Stray - ing in the paths of sin,
2. Why con - tin - ue in your roam - ing? Je - sus bids you come to - day;
3. How much long - er will you tar - ry? How much long - er will you roam?
4. Can you stay a - way from Je - sus With e - ter - ni - ty in view?
5. You may al - most come to Je - sus— But 'al - most' will nev - er save;



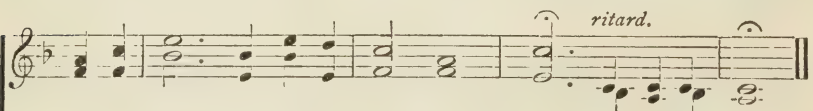
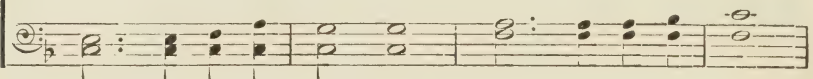
1. Know - ing not God's full sal - va - tion, Je - sus calls you 'midst earth's din.
2. Mer - cy's of - fer still is o - pen— Why not come with - out de - lay?
3. List - en; Je - sus calls you to Him— Will you not at once come home?
4. Can you still re - ject His mer - cy When you hear His call so true?
5. For the soul that 'ful - ly' trusts Him On the cross His life He gave.



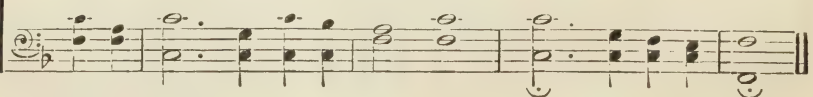
CHORUS.



Come, 'tis Je - sus calls you; Come, with - out de - lay;



He is will - ing now to save you: Come, O come to - day!



No. 25.

Go Home and Tell.

Go home to thy friends, and tell how great things the Lord hath done for thee.

MARK V. 19.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Melody in Contralto.

1. Go home and tell to those you love How Christ hath set you free ;
 2. Go home and tell them how you met With One who un - der - stood,
 3. Go forth and tell to those a - round That He can meet their need,
 4. Go forth and tell to those a - far That they too may be blessed,

1. The wondrous change which grace hath wrought, Let all your neigh - bours see.
 2. Who knew your need and saw your sin, And shed for you His blood.
 3. That 'twas for them He came to earth, On Cal - va - ry to bleed.
 4. Till in the ut - most bounds of earth Your Lord you have con - fessed.

CHORUS.

Go home and tell, go home and tell What God hath done for you ;
 Go home and tell, go home and tell

Go home and tell, go home and tell, That they may want Him too.
 Go home and tell, go home and tell,

No. 26.

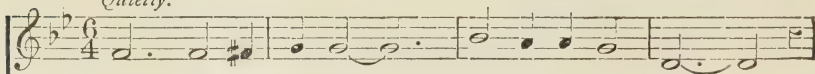
No Burdens Yonder.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes ; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain ; for the former things are passed away. REV. xxi. 4.

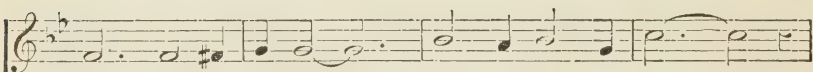
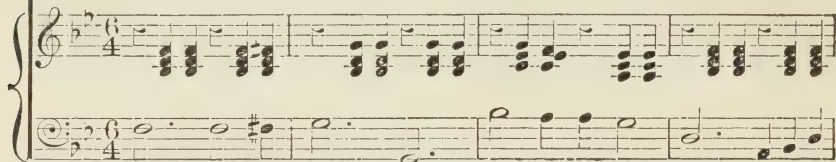
ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

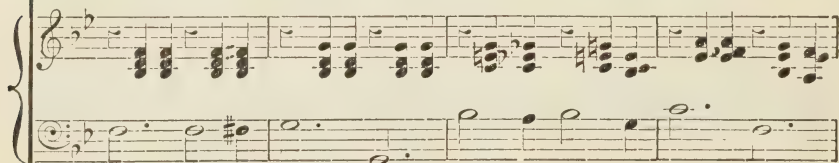
Quietly.



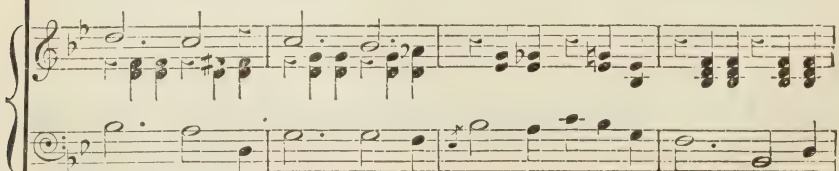
- | | | |
|-------|-----------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. No | bur - dens yon - der, | not a sin - gle care, |
| 2. No | tri - als yon - der, | all the test - ing done, |
| 3. No | toil - ing yon - der, | and no wea - ri - ness, |
| 4. No | part - ing yon - der, | and no sad good - byes, |



When home is en - tered	not a load to bear,
The school-days o - ver	and the priz - es won.
No dis - ap - point - ments	and no more dis - tress.
No pain, no sick - ness,	and no weep - ing eyes,



No bur - dens yon - der,	all will be laid down,	Be -
No much - tried faith like	gold in fur - nace heat,	The
The fu - ture bright, the	past all un - der - stood,	We'll
But, best of all, my	Sa - viour I shall see,	No



No Burdens Yonder.

rall.

• fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.
 pu - ri - fy - ing will be all com - - plete.
 see that all the way He led was good.
 cloud will come be - tween my Lord and me.

rall.

CHORUS. *a tempo.* *pp rall.*

No bur - dens yon - der, All sor - row past ;

a tempo. *pp rall.*

cres.

No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last.

cres.

No. 27. He Knoweth the Way that I Take!

He led them forth by the right way. *Psa. cxvii. 7.*

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD.

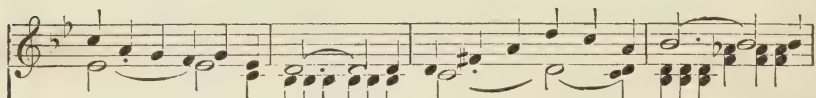
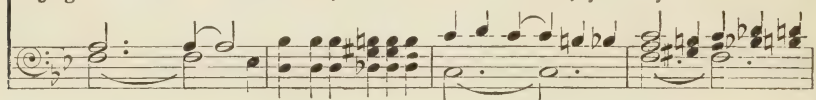
CHARLES H. GABRIEL.



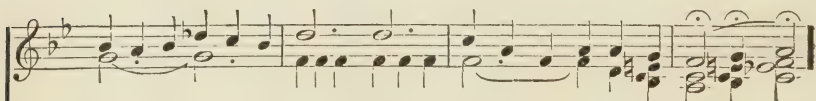
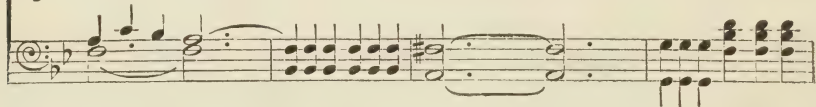
1. He knoweth the way that I take, Although it is hidden from me! My
2. He knoweth the way that I take, When faltering my footsteps and slow! My
3. He knoweth the way that I take! And tho' most unworthy am I, Through



1. Saviour, who loveth me so, Each step of my journey can see. He
2. hand in His own He doth hold, He nev-er will fail me, I know. He
3. grace He will lead me safe home, To live with Himself, by-and-by. E -



1. knoweth the way that I take! When hea-vy the cross I must bear, With
2. knoweth the way that I take, And sends the blest Spi-rit to guide! And
3. - ter - ni - ty then will be mine, To praise Him, rejoice, and a - dore. The



1. me He has promised to be, Each joy and each sor-row to share.
2. when I so oft-en would stray, He woos me a-gain to His side.
3. King I am longing to see, And with Him to dwell ev-er - more.



CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, owner.

He Knoweth the Way that I Take!

CHORUS.

He know-eth the way that I take! Sweet comfort the thought doth af-ford;
He knoweth! He knoweth!

He knoweth the way that I take! My Father, my Saviour, my Lord!
He knoweth!

No. 28. Old Jordan's Waves I do not fear.

Be not afraid; . . . the Lord . . . is with Thee. JOSHUA i. 9.

CHAS. J. BUTLER.

1. Some day, I know not when 'twill be, The an-gel Death will come to me;
2. My sins He long a-go for-gave, And still I feel His power to save;
3. O'er me has sorrow's storm oft swept, Safe from the dan-ger me He's kept;
4. My loved ones they have cross'd the tide, But safe-ly cross'd with Christ their Guide;
5. So when at death's cold brink I stand, My hand clasped in my Sa-viour's hand,

1. But this I know, if Christ be near, Old Jordan's waves I will not fear.
2. And if I keep the wit-ness clear, Old Jordan's waves I shall not fear.
3. If still I trust this Friend so dear, Old Jordan's waves I need not fear.
4. They sweetly whispered in my ear, Old Jordan's waves I do not fear.
5. I too, shall shout in tones so clear, Old Jordan's waves I do not fear.

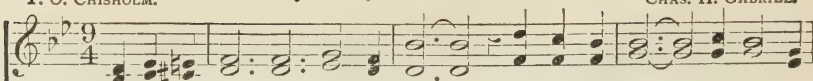
No. 29.

Only in Thee!

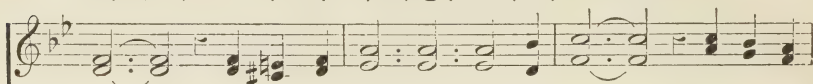
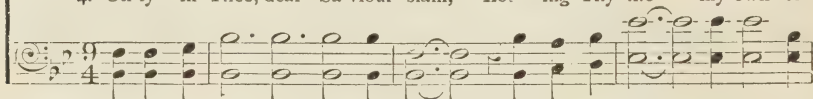
T. O. CHISHOLM.

Jesus only. MATTHEW xvii. 8.

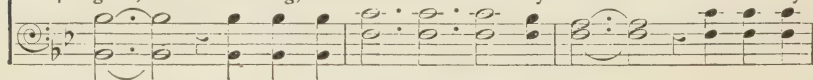
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



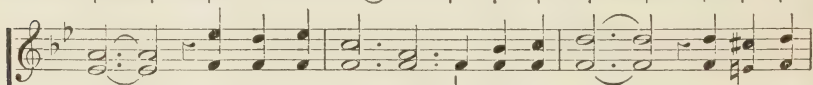
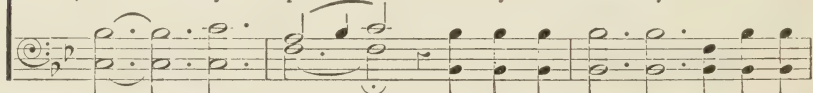
1. On-ly in Thee, O Sa-viour mine, Dwell-eth my soul in peace di-
2. On-ly in Thee, a ra-diance bright Shines like a bea - con in the
3. On-ly in Thee, when days are drear, When nei-ther sun nor stars ap -
4. On-ly in Thee, dear Sa-viour slain, Los - ing Thy life my own to



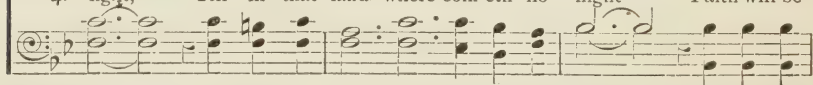
1. - vine— Peace that the world, though all com - bine, Nev - er can
2. night, Guid - ing my pil - grim bark a - right O - ver life's
3. - pear— Still I can trust and feel no fear, Sing when I
4. - gain; Trust- ing, I'm cleansed from ev - ery stain— Thou art my



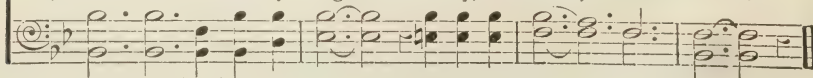
1. take from me! Plea-sures of earth, so seem-ing-ly
2. track - less sea! On - ly in Thee, when trou-bles mo -
3. can - not see! On - ly in Thee, what - ev - er be -
4. on - ly plea! On - ly in Thee my heart will de -



1. sweet, Fail at the last my long-ings to meet; On - ly in
2. - lest, When with temp-ta - tion I am op - pressed, There is a
3. - tide, All of my need is free-ly sup - plied; There is no
4. - light, Till in that land where com-eth no night Faith will be



1. Thee my bliss is com - plete, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
2. sweet pa - vil - ion of rest, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
3. hope or help - er be - side, On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!
4. lost in hea - ven - ly sight— On-ly, dear Lord, in Thee!



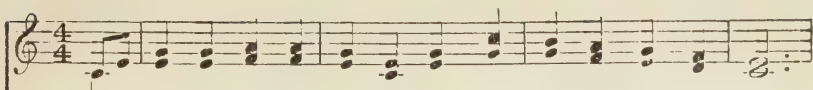
No. 30.

The Moment it is Done.

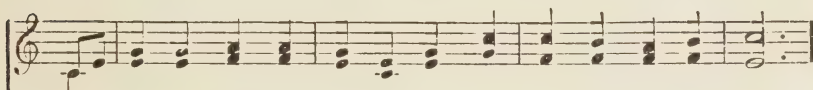
(JOHN iii. 16.)

W. A. BRADLEY.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



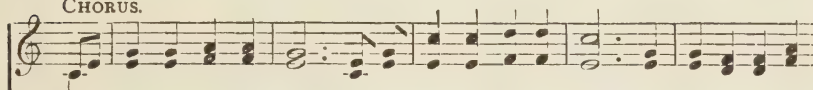
1. O sin - ner, leave the dark - ened path, For God has found a way
2. How long will you re - ject His love And scorn His grace Di - vine?
3. Each mo - ment, as it pass - es by, With vast re - sults is fraught;
4. Be - lieve His word, your sins for - sake, And take th'e - ter - nal prize;



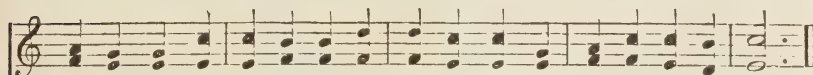
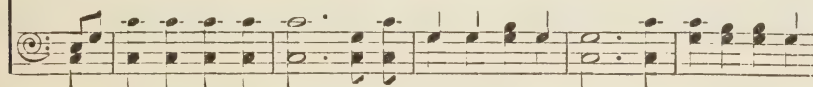
1. Where all the lost may safe - ly come To heav'n's e - ter - nal day.
2. Your Sa - viour died to gain for you The gift you now de - cline.
3. You may ac - cept, you may re - ject, The king - dom for you bought.
4. Come now, sur - ren - der at His feet. Ac - cept His sac - ri - fice.



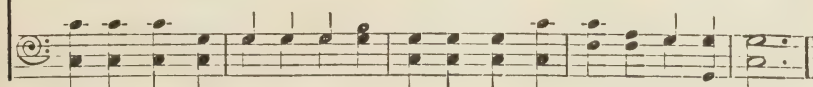
CHORUS.



For God so loved the world that He gave His on - ly Son, That who - so - e'er on



Him be - lieves, E - ter - nal life at once re - ceives The mo - ment it is done.



No. 31.

His Loving Thought.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

It is finished! JOHN xix. 30.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Andante.

1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me;.....
 2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry— He thought of you and me;.....
 3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you and me;.....
 4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry— He thought of you and me—.....

1. 'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri - fice for you, for me.
 2. He knew His thorn - y crown would be A di - a - dem for you, for me.
 3. He thought not of His ag - o - ny: His heart went out to you, to me.
 4. "'Tis fin - ished for e - ter - ni - ty!" Oh! bless - ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS (UNISON).

He thought of you, He thought of me, While hang - ing there in ag - o - ny:

Oh! won - der - love to you and me: It broke His heart on Cal - va - ry.

rall.

Harmony unaccompanied.

No. 32. Everybody should Know.

Tell thy friends how great things the Lord hath done for thee. MARK v 19.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

Verse original. Chorus E. O. EXCELL, arr.

1. I have such a won-der - ful Sa - viour, Who helps me wher-
 2. His mer - cy and love are un - bound - ed, He makes me with
 3. He helps me when tri - als sur - round me, His grace and His
 4. My life and my love I will give Him, And faith - ful - ly

1. -ev - er I go; That I must be tell-ing His good - ness, That
 2. glad-ness o'er - flow; Oh, He is "the Chief of ten thou - sand"; That
 3. good-ness to show; Oh, how can I help but a - dore Him, That
 4. serve Him be - low, Who brought me His wondrous sal - va - tion That

CHORUS. *Faster.*

1. ev - ery - bo - dy should know.
 2. ev - ery - bo - dy should know!
 3. ev - ery - bo - dy should know!
 4. ev - ery - bo - dy should know.
 should know.

Ev - ery - bo - dy should

know;..... should know, Ev - ry - bo - dy should know;..... I
 should know; should know;

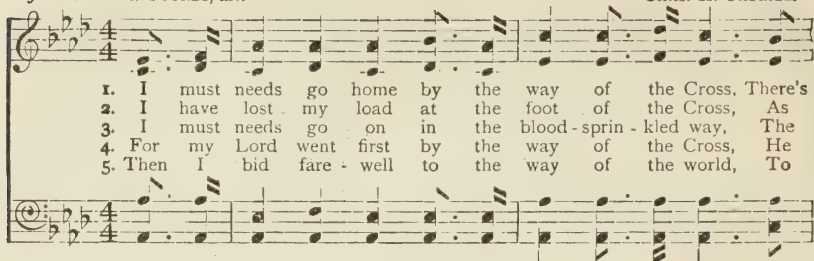
poco rit.
 have such a won-der - ful Sa - viour, That ev - 'ry - bo - dy should know.

No. 33. The Way of the Cross leads Home.

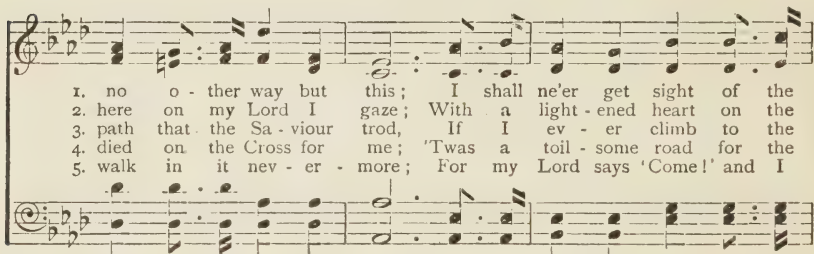
At home with the Lord. 2 Cor. v. 8 (R.V.).

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS, arr.

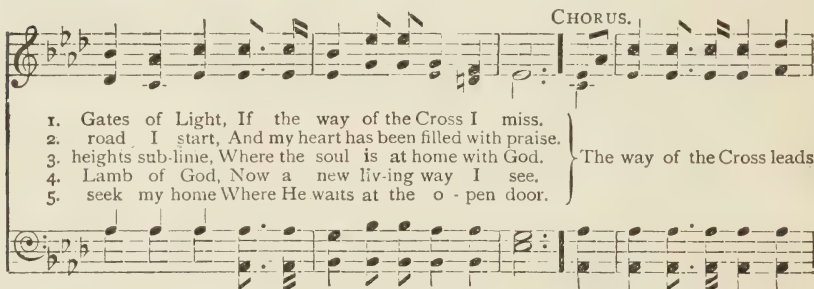
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I must needs go home by the way of the Cross, There's
 2. I have lost my load at the foot of the Cross, As
 3. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way, The
 4. For my Lord went first by the way of the Cross, He
 5. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To



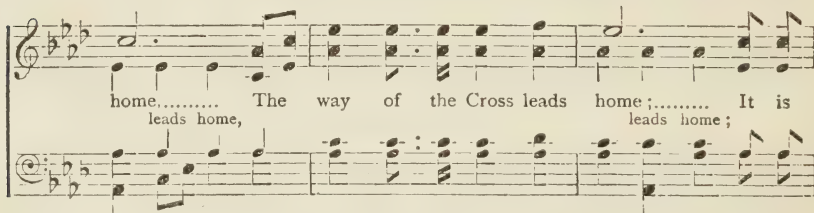
1. no o - ther way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the
 2. here on my Lord I gaze; With a light - ened heart on the
 3. path that the Sa - vour trod, If I ev - er climb to the
 4. died on the Cross for me; 'Twas a toil - some road for the
 5. walk in it nev - er - more; For my Lord says 'Come!' and I



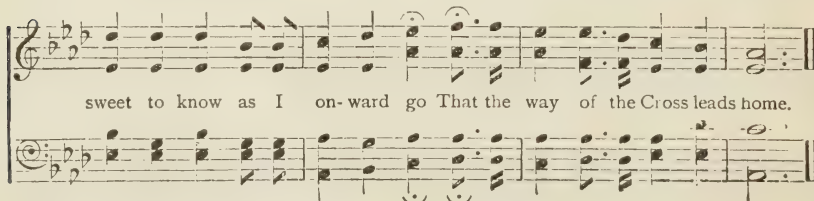
CHORUS.

1. Gates of Light, If the way of the Cross I miss.
 2. road I start, And my heart has been filled with praise.
 3. heights sub-line, Where the soul is at home with God.
 4. Lamb of God, Now a new liv - ing way I see.
 5. seek my home Where He waits at the o - pen door.

The way of the Cross leads



home..... The way of the Cross leads home;..... It is
 leads home, leads home;



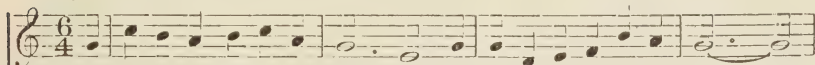
sweet to know as I on - ward go That the way of the Cross leads home.

No. 34. Yield to Him now.

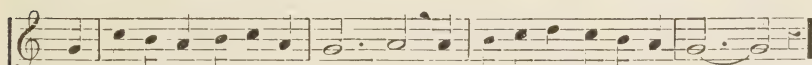
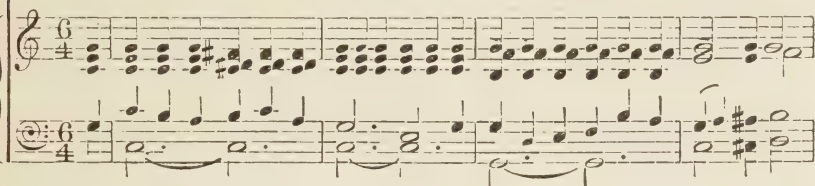
Yield yourselves unto the Lord. 2 CHRON. xxx. 8.

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

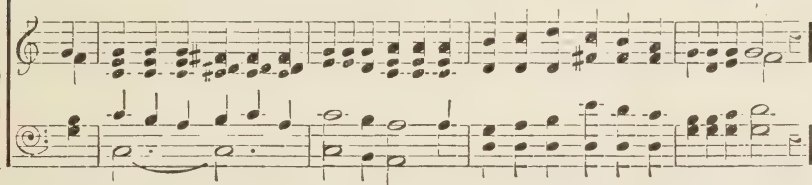
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. The Saviour has died to re - deem you, To pardon He shows you the way ;.....
2. The Spi - rit is ten - der - ly plead - ing, He waits to give strength in the way ;.....
3. Then hasten, for time is fast speed - ing, There's hope only promised to - day ;.....
4. Yield now to the Saviour who loves you, For how can you longer de - lay ?.....



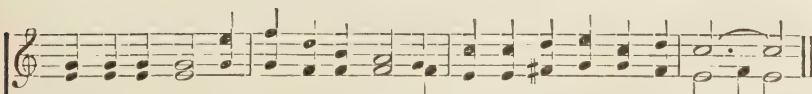
1. With tender com - passion He loves you: Oh, will you not love Him to - day?
2. He pleads with you now to be yield - ing: Oh, will you not heed Him to - day?
3. To - morrow His grace may be end - ing: Oh, will you not take Him to - day?
4. He pa - tient - ly waits to re - ceive you: Oh, will you not trust Him to - day?



CHORUS.



Yield to Him now, Oh, yield to Him now, While still He is call - ing to - day !.....
to - day !



Yield to Him now, Oh, yield to Him now! Oh, will you not yield while you may ?.....
you may ?



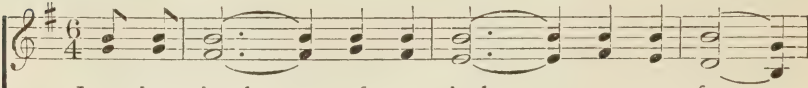
No. 35.

That Beautiful Land.

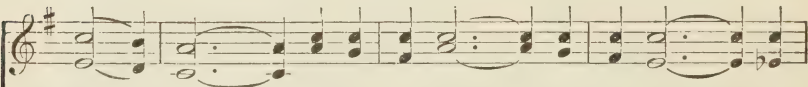
There shall be no night there, . . . and they shall reign for ever and ever.
REV. xxii. 5.

F. A. F. WHITE.
WILLIAM W. ROCK.
DUET.

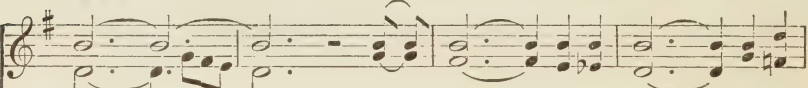
ROBERT HARKNESS.




1. I have heard of a land on a far - a -
2. There are ev - - er - green trees that bend low
3. There's a Sa - - viour who died, and His arms are
4. There's a home in that land at the Fa - ther's



1. - way strand, In the Bi - ble, the sto - ry is
2. in the breeze, And their fruit - age is bright - er than
3. spread wide Pardoned sin - ners like me to en -
4. right hand; There are man - sions whose joys are un -



1. told; Where cares nev - er come - nev - er
2. gold; There are harps for our hands in that
3. - fold; And I know, when I stand in that
4. - told; And pe - ren - ni - al spring, where the



1. dark - ness or gloom, And no - thing shall ev - er grow
2. fair - est of lands, And no - thing shall ev - er grow
3. beau - ti - ful land, His glo - ry will nev - er grow
4. birds ev - er sing, And no - thing shall ev - er grow

That Beautiful Land.

old.
old.
old.
old.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

In that beau - - ti - ful

rall.

land, on the far a - way strand, No storms with their

a tempo.

blasts ev - er frown ; The streets, I am

told, are paved with pure gold ; And the

rit.

sun . it shall nev - er go down.

No. 36. God is now Willing: are You?

Who hath reconciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ. 2 CORINTHIANS, v. 18.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. God is now will-ing, in Christ re - con-ciled, Will-ing to par-don and
 2. God is now will-ing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of
 3. God is now will-ing to an - swer your prayer, Per-fect - ly will-ing your
 4. God is now will-ing with - in you to dwell, Will-ing with blessing your

cres.

1. cleanse the de - filed, Will - ing to take you and make you His child;
 2. sin to re - lease, Will - ing the con - flict with - in you should cease;
 3. bur - den to bear, Rea - dy and wait-ing to take all your care;
 4. spi - rit to fill; Yield to His plead-ing and give up your will;

dim. CHORUS.

God is now willing: are you? God is now willing: are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faith-ful, so true? If you re - fuse Him, oh,

rit. pp

what will you do? God is now will-ing: are you?

No. 37.

Just where I am.

FRED. P. MORRIS, arr. *Slowly.* In the strength of the Lord. P. ALM lxxi. 16.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Just where I am, oh let me be A faith-ful wit-ness, Lord, for Thee ;
 2. Just where I am : the way is rough, But Thou art near—it is e-nough ;
 3. And if Thou, Lord, should'st point the way To lands a - far where shines no ray
 4. Or, if at home Thou bidd'st me stay, Let me be used to smooth the way
 5. Just where I am, oh let me win Some sad, despair - ing soul from sin ;

rall.
 1. While o-thers seek a wi-dersphere, Oh keep me faith - ful, Lord, just here !
 2. They rest who lean up - on Thine arm—Oh make me strong and keep me calm !
 3. Of light Di - vine, then let me go, To speak of Christ, and heal their woe.
 4. Of those who go at du - ty's call, Leaving their home, their friends, their all.
 5. With heart a-flame, and face a - glow, Strong in Thy strength, Lord, let me go.

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 CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 38.

Hallelujah ! What a Saviour !

P. P. B.

A Man of Sorrows, and acquainted with grief. ISAIAH liiii. 3.

P. P. BLISS.

Moderato. *mf*
 1. "Man of Sor-rows," what a name For the Son of God who came
 2. Bear-ing shame and scof-fing rude, In my place con-demned He stood,
 3. Guil-ty, vile, and help-less we : Spot-less Lamb of God was He :
 4. "Lift-ed up" was He to die ; "It is fin-ished," was His cry ;
 5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ran-somed home to bring,

f *ff*
 1. Ru - in'd sin - ners to re - claim : Hal - le - lu - jah ! what a Sa - viour !
 2. Sealed my par - don with His blood : Hal - le - lu - jah ! what a Sa - viour !
 3. "Full a - tone-ment," can it be ? Hal - le - lu - jah ! what a Sa - viour !
 4. Now in heaven ex - alt - ed high : Hal - le - lu - jah ! what a Sa - viour !
 5. Then a - new this song we'll sing : Hal - le - lu - jah ! what a Sa - viour !

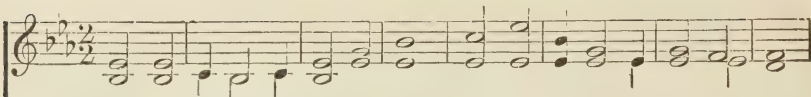
No. 39.

'Pray Through.'

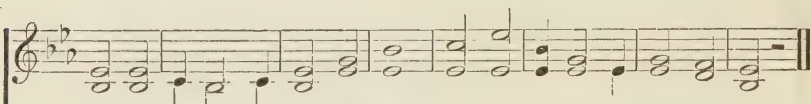
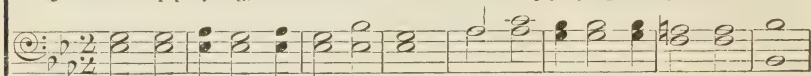
E. R. W.

Pray without ceasing. 1 THESSALONIANS v. 17.

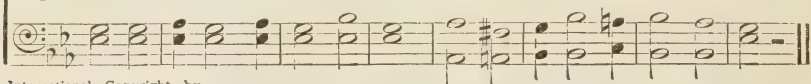
EDNA R. WORRELL.



1. Don't stop pray-ing ! the Lord is nigh ; Don't stop praying ! He'll hear your cry ;
2. Don't stop pray-ing for ev-ery need ; Don't stop praying ! the Lord will heed ;
3. Don't stop pray-ing when led to sin ; Don't stop praying that good may win ;
4. Don't stop praying when bowed with grief ; Don't stop praying ! you'll get re - lief ;
5. Don't stop pray-ing, but have more trust ; Don't stop praying ! for pray we must ;



1. God has promised, and He is true ; Don't stop praying ! He'll an-swer you.
2. No pe - ti - tion to Him is small ; Don't stop praying ! He'll give you all.
3. Christ was tempted and un-der-stands ; Don't stop praying ! He'll hold your hands.
4. Trou-bles nev-er es-cape God's sight ; Don't stop praying ! He'll make it right.
5. Faith will ban-ish a mount of care ; Don't stop praying ! God answers prayer.



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A PERSONAL TESTIMONY.

I was standing at a Bank counter in Liverpool, waiting for a clerk to come : I picked up a pen and began to print on a blotter in large letters, two words which had gripped me like a vice : 'PRAY THROUGH.' I kept talking to a friend and printing until I had the big blotter filled from top to bottom with a column. I transacted my business and went away. The next day my friend came to see me, and said he had a striking story to tell me. A business man came into the bank soon after we had gone. He had grown discouraged with business troubles. He started to transact some business with the same clerk over that blotter, when his eye caught the long column of 'PRAY THROUGH.' He asked who wrote those words, and when he was told exclaimed, That is the very message I needed. I will pray through. I have tried to worry through in my own strength, and have merely mentioned my troubles to God ; now I am going to pray the situation through until I get light.'

No. 40.

O Friend without Jesus.

In Thy presence is fulness of joy. PSALM xvi. 11.

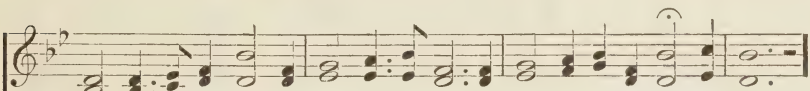
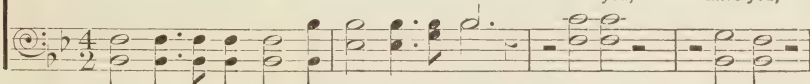
ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT.

D. B. TOWNER.

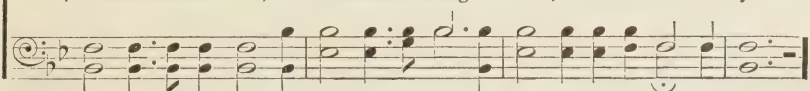


1. I have a Sa-viour who's pleading a-bove : Have you? have you?
2. I have a Shepherd who leads all the way : Have you? have you?
3. I have a Fa-ther who hears when I call : Have you? have you?
4. Who could re-ject Him, my Saviour and King! Will you? will you?

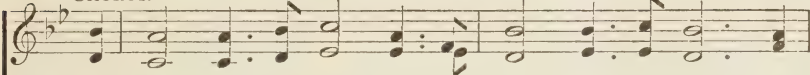
Have you, have you,



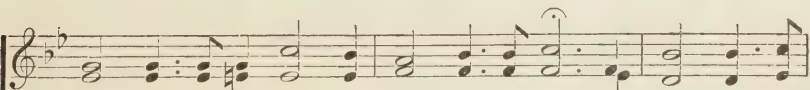
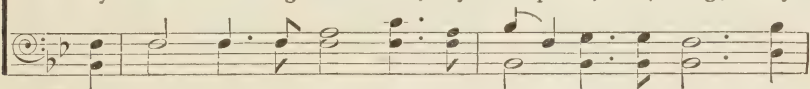
1. I have a Sa-viour who keeps by His love : O friend, without Je-sus, have you?
2. I have a Shepherd who seeks when I stray : O friend, without Je-sus, have you?
3. I have a Fa-ther who warns ere I fall : O friend, without Je-sus, have you?
4. I have believ'd Him, His love makes me sing : O friend, I receiv'd Him—will you?



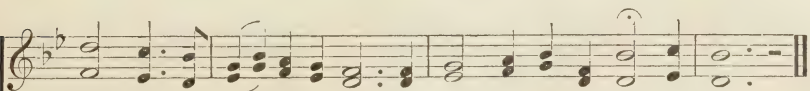
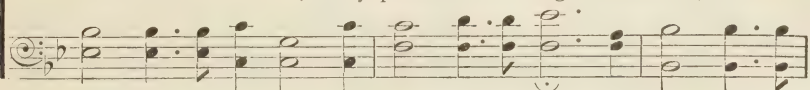
CHORUS.



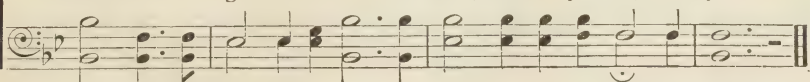
My dear lov - ing Sa - viour, my Keep - er, my King; My



bless - ed Re-deem-er, Thy prais - es I sing! Yes, I have a



Mas - ter so gen - tle and true : O friend, with-out Je - sus, have you?

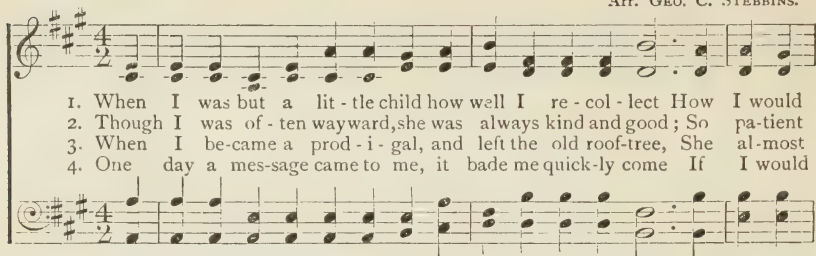


No. 41.

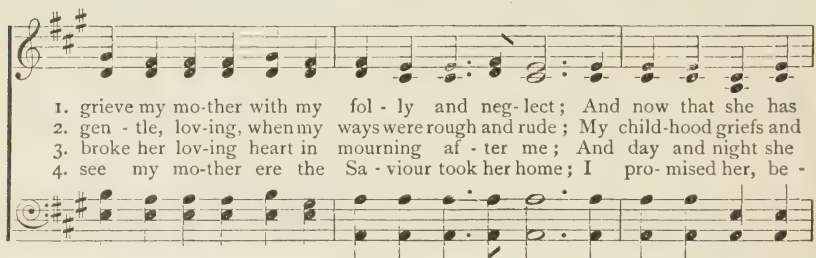
Tell Mother I'll be There.

C. M. F.

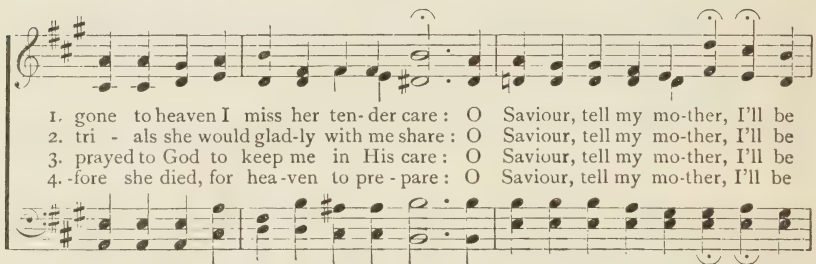
After that . . . I repented. JER. xxxi. 19.

CHARLES M. FILLMORE,
Arr. GEO. C. STEBBINS.


1. When I was but a lit-tle child how well I re-col-lect How I would
 2. Though I was of-ten wayward, she was always kind and good; So pa-tient
 3. When I be-came a prod-i-gal, and left the old roof-tree, She al-most
 4. One day a mes-sage came to me, it bade me quick-ly come If I would

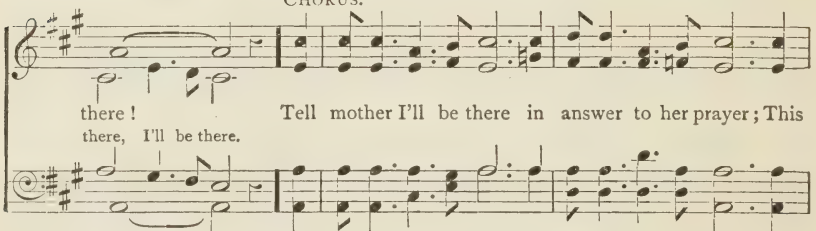


1. grieve my mo-ther with my fol-ly and neg-lect; And now that she has
 2. gen-tle, lov-ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My child-hood griefs and
 3. broke her lov-ing heart in mourning af-ter me; And day and night she
 4. see my mo-ther ere the Sa-viour took her home; I pro-mised her, be-

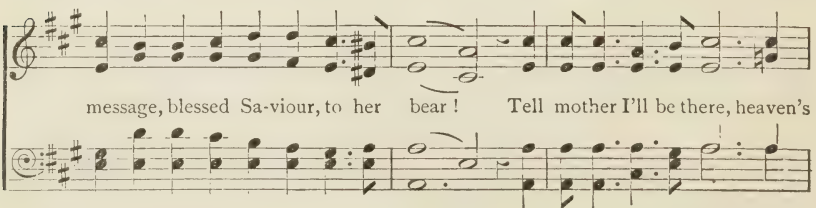


1. gone to heaven I miss her ten-der care: O Saviour, tell my mo-ther, I'll be
 2. tri-als she would glad-ly with me share: O Saviour, tell my mo-ther, I'll be
 3. prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Saviour, tell my mo-ther, I'll be
 4. fore she died, for hea-ven to pre-pare: O Saviour, tell my mo-ther, I'll be

CHORUS.



there! Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer; This
 there, I'll be there.



message, blessed Sa-viour, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heaven's

Tell Mother I'll be There.

joys with her to share ; Yes, tell my dar-ling mo-ther I'll be there.

there, I'll be there.

No. 42.

If We But Knew.

Teach us to apply our hearts unto wisdom. PSA. XC. 12. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. If we but knew that through the closing door Some one we
2. If we but knew that from the mar-ket - place We soon should
3. If we but knew some heart be-side our own Had walked in
4. O Sa-viour, pa - tient, un - der-standing, kind, Thy sheep we

1. love would en - ter nev - er - more, Would we not has - ten
2. miss some kind fa - mil - iar face, Would our cold greet - ings
3. dark Geth - sem - an - e a - lone, Oh, with what boun - ty
4. are, out in the win - ter wind, For - give us that we

1. with our rich - est store? If we but knew! If we but knew!
2. not be touched with grace? If we but knew! If we but knew!
3. would our love be shown! If we but knew! If we but knew!
4. are so wil - ful, blind! Teach us to know! Teach us to know!

No. 43. Cling to the Bible, my Boy!

Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet. PSALM cxix. 105.

WILL S. HAYS (arr.)

D. B. TOWNER.

1. As your jour - ney through life to the grave you pur - sue, There is
2. You may meet with mis - for - tunes and sor - rows and tears, You may
3. Put your faith in our Fa - ther and you will be strong; Keep your
4. Ev - ery time that you read it you'll learn some - thing new Of
5. 'Tis the an - chor of hope, and the lamp that gives light, 'Tis the

1. one thing in earn - est I wish you to do ; Oh ! list - en, my
2. bat - tle with sin and with Sa - tan for years ; Be a Chris - tian, press
3. eye on the cross and you'll nev - er go wrong ; Sing the sweet songs of
4. Je - sus who died on the cross to save *you* ; To the Lord, to your -
5. star that will shine thro' your life's dark - est night ; If you fol - low its

1. boy, while I say this to you— Oh, cling to the Bi-ble, my boy !
 2. on ! do not have an - y fears, But cling to the Bi-ble, my boy !
 3. praise as you jour-ney a - long, And cling to the Bi-ble, my boy !
 4. self, and to hea-ven be *true*, And cling to the Bi-ble, my boy !
 5. guid-ance you'll al - ways be *right*—Oh, cling to the Bi-ble, my boy !

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Then cling to the Bi - ble, my boy ; Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy ;

Bi - ble, my boy ; While liv - ing or dy - ing, all
the Bi - ble, my boy ;

Controlled by
CHAS. M. ALEXANDER.

Cling to the Bible, my Boy.

else let - ting go— Oh, cling to the Bi - ble, my boy !

No. 44.

Trusting Jesus.

E. PAGE.

Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him. JOB xiii. 15.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - ery day, Trust - ing through a storm - y way ;
 2. Bright - ly doth His Spi - rit shine In - to this poor heart of mine ;
 3. Sing - ing if my way be clear : Pray - ing if the path be drear ;
 4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth be past ;

1. E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 2. While He leads I can - not fall ; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 3. If in dan - ger, for Him call ; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
 4. Till with - in the jas - per wall : Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.

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

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fal, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all

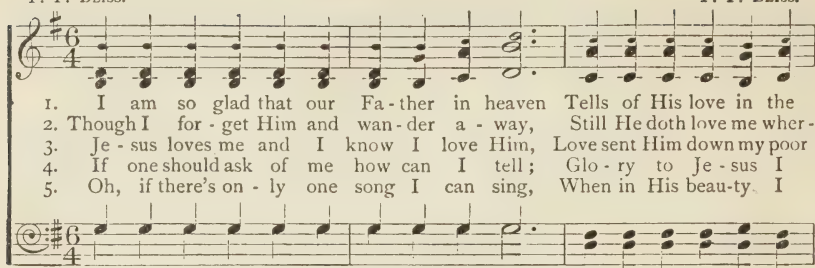
No. 45.

Jesus Loves Even Me.

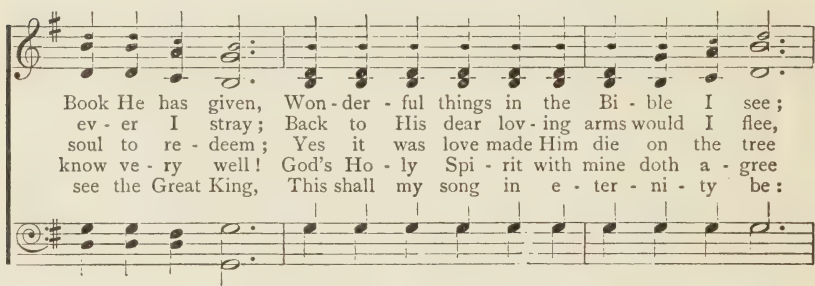
God is love. 1 JOHN iv. 8.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS.



1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heaven Tells of His love in the
 2. Though I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth love me wher-
 3. Je-sus loves me and I know I love Him, Love sent Him down my poor
 4. If one should ask of me how can I tell; Glo-ry to Je-sus I
 5. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His beau-ty. I



Book He has given, Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see;
 ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing arms would I flee;
 soul to re-deem; Yes it was love made Him die on the tree
 know ve-ry well! God's Ho-ly Spi-rit with mine doth a-gree
 see the Great King, This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be:

CHORUS.



This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
 When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
 Oh, I am cer-tain that Je-sus loves me.
 Con-stant-ly wit-ness-ing Je-sus loves me.
 "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me."

I am so glad that



Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me,



I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves e-ven me...

No. 46.

Our Great Saviour.

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

(HYFRIDOL. 8.7.8.7.)

R. H. PRITCHARD.

Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Je - sus! What a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er
 2. Je - sus! What a strength in weak - ness! Let me hide my
 3. Je - sus! What a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows
 4. Je - sus! What a Guide and Keep - er! While the tem - pest
 5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him; More than all in

1. of my soul; Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me,
 2. self in Him; Tempt - ed, tried, and some - times fail - ing,
 3. o'er me roll, E - ven when my heart is break - ing,
 4. still is high; Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me,
 5. Him I find; He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness—

REFRAIN.

1. He, my Sa - viour, makes me whole.
 2. He, my Strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
 3. He, my Com - fort, helps my soul.
 4. He, my Pi - lot, bears my cry.
 5. I am His, and He is mine.

Hal - le - lu - jah!

what a Sa - viour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend! Sav - ing,

help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He'll be with me to the end.

No. 47.

I am Thine, O Lord.

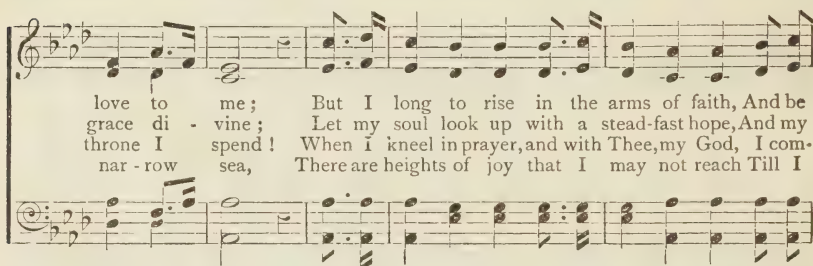
F. I. CROSBY.

Let us draw near with a true heart. HEBREWS x. 20.

W. H. DOANE.

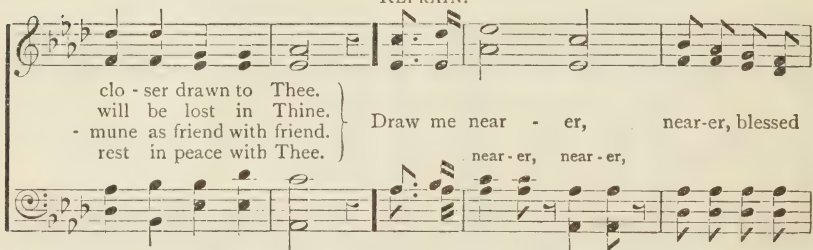


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy ser - vice, Lord, By the power of
 3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

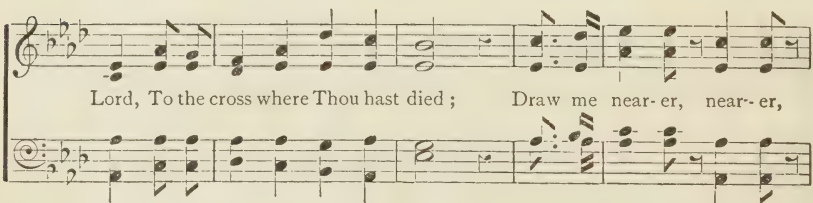


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend! When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com -
 nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

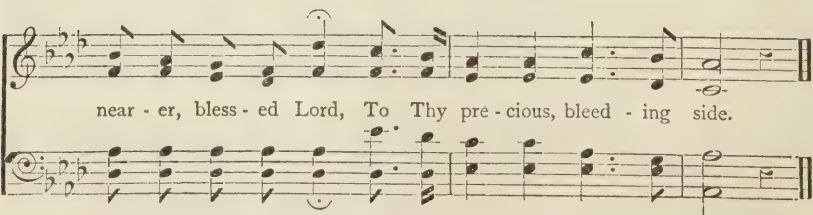
REFRAIN.



clo - ser drawn to Thee. }
 will be lost in Thine. } Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed
 - mune as friend with friend. } near-er, near-er,
 rest in peace with Thee. }



Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er, near-er,



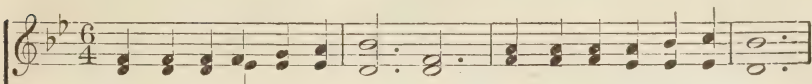
near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

No. 48. 'There shall be Showers of Blessing.'

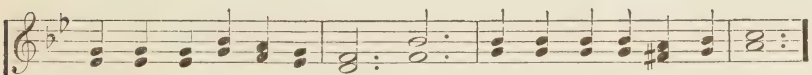
EL NATHAN.

EZEKIEL xxiv. 26.

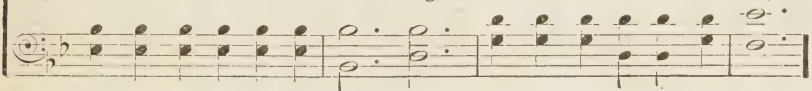
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing : ' This is the promise of love ;
2. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing : '— Pre - cious re - vi - ving a - gain ;
3. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing : ' Send them up - on us, O Lord !
4. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing : ' Oh, that to - day they might fall,
5. 'There shall be show-ers of bless - ing, ' If we but trust and o - bey ;

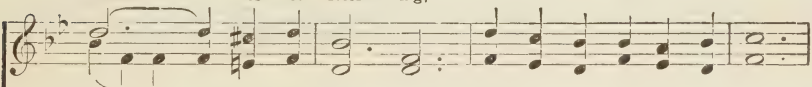


1. There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sa - viour a - bove.
2. O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a - bun - dance of rain.
3. Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing ; Come, and now hon - our Thy Word.
4. Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call !
5. There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, If we let God have His way.

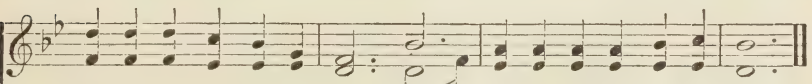
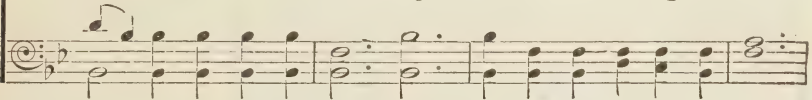


CHORUS.

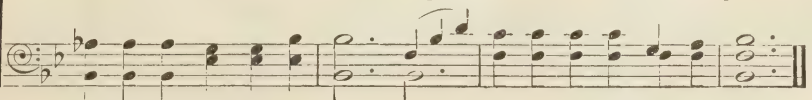
Show - - - ers of bless - ing,



Show-ers, show-ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need ;



Mer-cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the SHOWERS we plead.



No. 49.

Singing Glory!

L. R. M.

Singing with grace in your heart to the Lord. COL. iii. 16.

L. R. MINOR.

1. I've something in my heart that Je - sus gave to me, It makes me
 2. My Sa-viour loosed my tongue that I might speak His praise; Since then I
 3. My Sa-viour took my feet from out the mi - ry clay; Since then I
 4. O wea - ry heart and sad, O hea - vy - la - den soul, If you would

1. feel like sing - ing glo - ry all the day: He found my cap - tive soul
 2. have been sing - ing glo - ry all the day: I love to tell the lost
 3. have been sing - ing glo - ry all the day: He placed them on the Rock
 4. feel like sing - ing glo - ry all the day, Just let the Sa - viour in,

1. and gave me lib - er - ty, And now I feel like sing - ing glo - ry!
 2. of Je - sus and His ways, And oh, it keeps me sing - ing glo - ry!
 3. that shall not pass a - way— I can - not keep from sing - ing glo - ry!
 4. and let Him take con - trol: Then you will feel like sing - ing glo - ry!

CHORUS.

He makes the path grow bright - er ev - ery pass - ing day; He makes the

bur - den light - er all a - long the way; His Word is my de - light,

Singing Glory!

His will I now o-bey, And all the time I'm sing-ing glo-ry!

No. 50.

Full Surrender!

Lo, we have left all, and have followed Thee. MARK x. 28.

REBECCA S. POLLARD.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sa-viour, 'tis a full sur-ren-der, All I leave to fol-low Thee;
 2. As I come in deep con-tri-tion, At this con-se-cra-ted hour,
 3. No with-hold-ing—full con-fes-sion; Plea-sures, rich-es, all must flee;
 4. Be this theme my song and sto-ry, Now and un-til life is o'er;
 5. Oh, the joy of full sal-va-tion! Oh, the peace of love di-vine!

1. Thou my Lead-er and De-fend-er From this hour shalt ev-er be.
 2. Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe-ti-tion, Let me feel the Spi-rit's power!
 3. Ho-ly Spi-rit, take pos-ses-sion! I no more, but Christ in me.
 4. This my rap-ture, this my glo-ry, Till I reach the shin-ing shore.
 5. Oh, the bliss of con-se-cra-tion! I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!

All I have I bring to Je-sus— I sur-ren-der all!

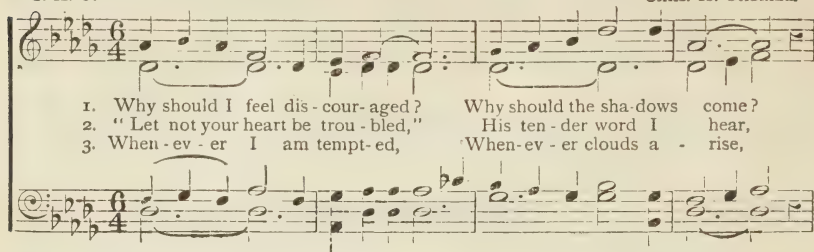
No. 51. His Eye is on the Sparrow.

One shall not fall on the ground without your Father. . . . Fear ye not therefore.

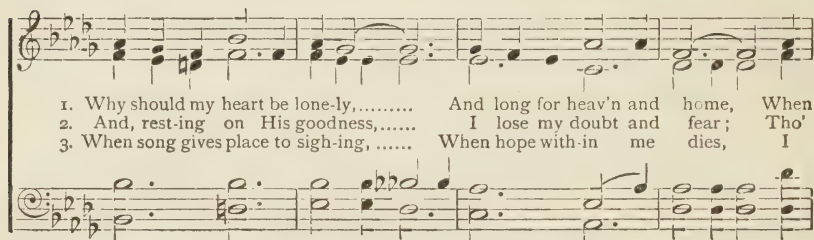
C. H. G.

MATTHEW x. 29, 31.

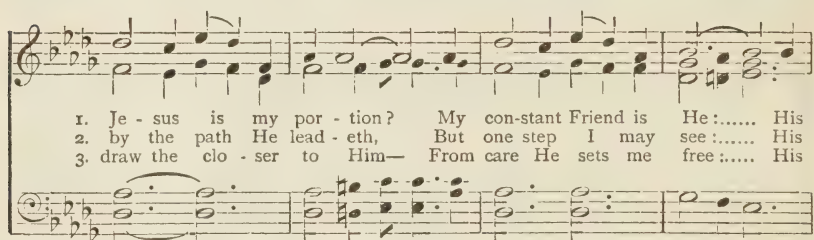
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



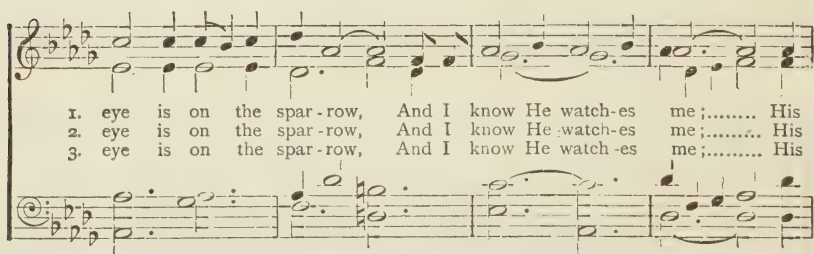
1. Why should I feel dis-cour-aged? Why should the sha-dows come?
 2. "Let not your heart be trou-bled," His ten-der word I hear,
 3. When-ev-er I am tempt-ed, When-ev-er clouds a-rise,



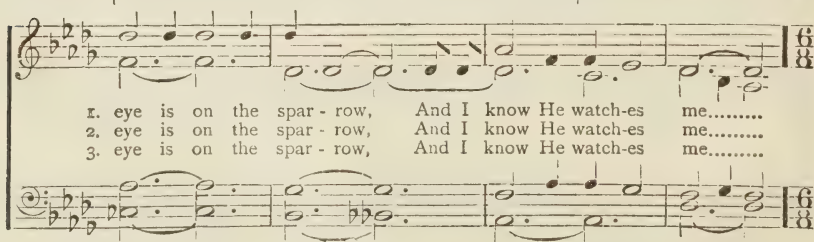
1. Why should my heart be lone-ly..... And long for heav'n and home, When
 2. And, rest-ing on His goodness,..... I lose my doubt and fear; Tho'
 3. When song gives place to sigh-ing, When hope with-in me dies, I



1. Je-sus is my por-tion? My con-stant Friend is He:..... His
 2. by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see:..... His
 3. draw the clo-ser to Him— From care He sets me free:..... His



1. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;..... His
 2. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;..... His
 3. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me;..... His



1. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.....
 2. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.....
 3. eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watch-es me.....

His Eye is on the Sparrow.

CHORUS.

I sing be-cause I'm hap-py, I sing be-cause I'm free;
I'm hap-py, I'm free;

For His eye is on the spar-row, And I know He watches me.

No. 52. Where will you Spend Eternity?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

Prepare to meet thy God. AMOS iv. 12.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty? This question comes to you and me!
2. Ma - ny are choosing Christ to day, Turn-ing from all their sins a - way;
3. Leav - ing the strait and nar-row way, Go - ing the downward road to - day,
4. Turn, and be-lieve this ve - ry hour, Trust in the Saviour's grace and power:

1. Tell me, what shall your an-swer be—Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
2. Heavens shall their bless-ed por-tion be: Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
3. What shall the fi - nal end-ing be—Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
4. Then shall your joy - ous an-swer be, Saved through a long E - ter - ni - ty!

REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty! E - ter - ni - ty; Where will you spend E - ter - ni - ty?
Ver. 4. Saved through a long E - ter - ni - ty!

No. 53. Trust and Obey.

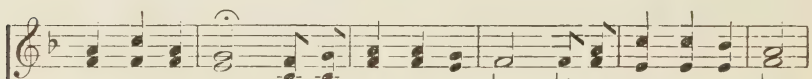
'Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.'—PROVERBS xvi. 20.

REV. J. H. SAMMIS.

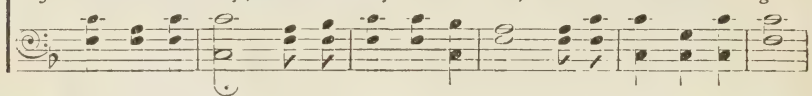
D. B. TOWNER.



1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His Word Whata glo - ry He
2. Not a sha-dow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil Hedoth
4. But we ne-ver can prove The de lights of His love Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-shipsweet We will sit at His feet. Or we'll walk by His



1. sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
2. drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
3. rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
4. al - tar we lay; For the fa-vour He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
5. side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—



CHORUS.

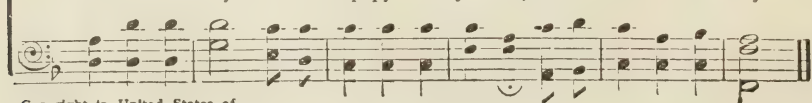


1. And with all who will trust and o - bey.
2. Can a - bidewhile we trust and o - bey.
3. But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
4. Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
5. Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

Trust and o - bey, for there's



no o - ther way To be hap-py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey.



No. 54.

Nailed to the Cross.

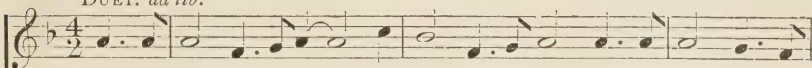
Having forgiven you all trespass. COLOSSIANS ii. 13.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

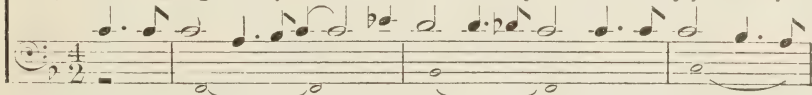
FRED. P. MORRIS.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

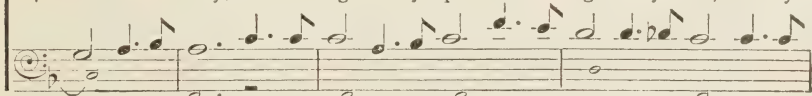
DUET. *ad lib.*



1. There was One who was will-ing to die in my stead, That a soul so un -
2. He is ten - der and lov-ing and pa - tient with me, While He cleans - es my
3. I will leavethem all there; no more up - on me Can the weight, that would
4. I will cling to my Saviour and nev - er de-part— I will joy - ful - ly

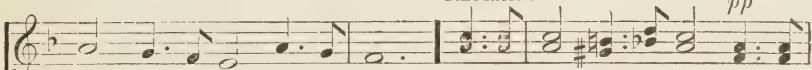


1. -worth-y might live; And the path to the Cross He was will-ing to tread, All the
2. heart of its dross; But "there's no condem-na-tion"—I know I am free, For my
3. crush me, be laid: For in Je - sus my Lord, were they nailed to the Cross When the
4. serve Him each day, With a song on my lips and a song in my heart, That my

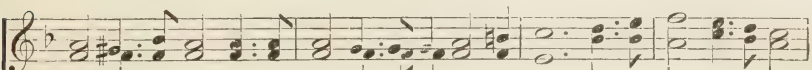
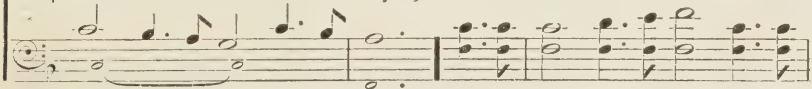


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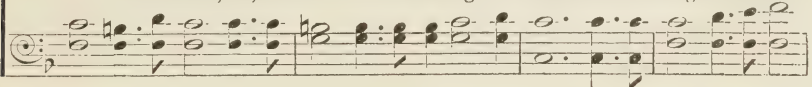
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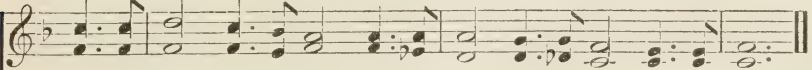
1. sins of my life to for - give.
 2. sins are all nailed to the Cross.
 3. price of re-demp-tion He paid.
 4. sins have been ta - ken a - way.
- They are nailed to the Cross, they are



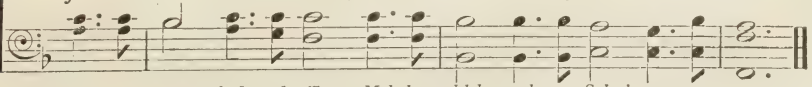
nailed to the Cross, Oh, how much He was willing to bear! With what anguish and loss



rit.



Je - sus went to the Cross, And He car - ried my sins with Him there!



It is suggested that the Tenor Melody could be used as a Solo in verse 2.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 55.

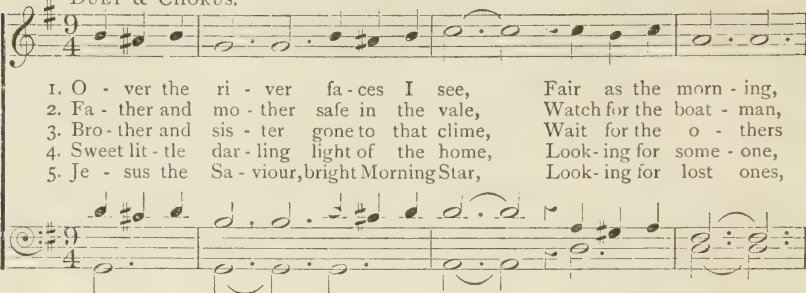
Looking this Way.

Neither shall there be any more pain. REV. xxi. 4.

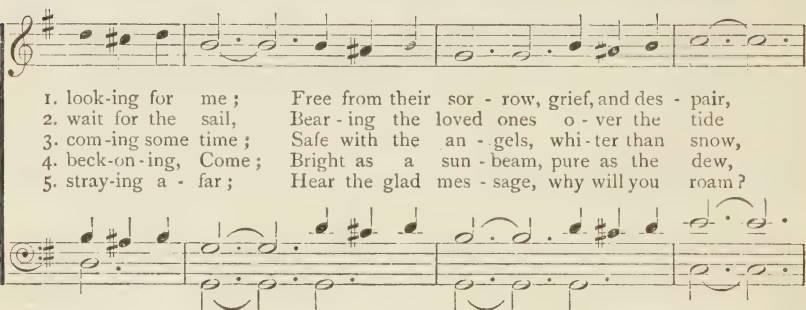
J. W. V.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

DUET & CHORUS.

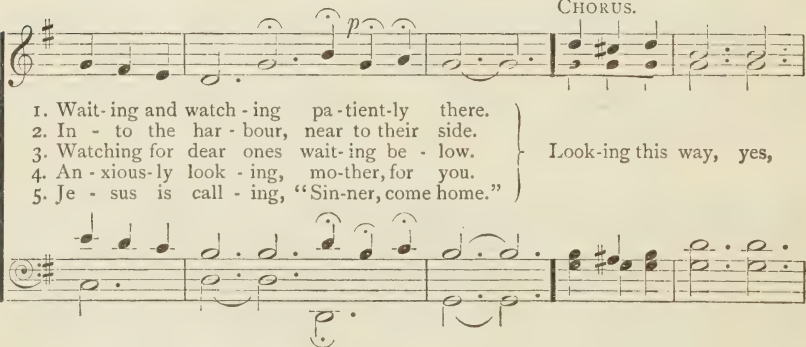


1. O - ver the ri - ver fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn - ing,
 2. Fa - ther and mo - ther safe in the vale, Watch for the boat - man,
 3. Bro - ther and sis - ter gone to that clime, Wait for the o - thers
 4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling light of the home, Look - ing for some - one,
 5. Je - sus the Sa - viour, bright Morning Star, Look - ing for lost ones,

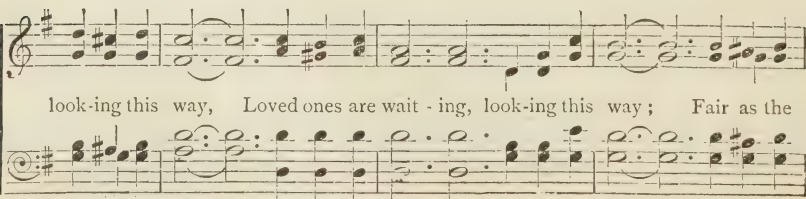


1. look - ing for me ; Free from their sor - row, grief, and des - pair,
 2. wait for the sail, Bear - ing the loved ones o - ver the tide
 3. com - ing some time ; Safe with the an - gels, whi - ter than snow,
 4. beck - on - ing, Come ; Bright as a sun - beam, pure as the dew,
 5. stray - ing a - far ; Hear the glad mes - sage, why will you roam ?

CHORUS.



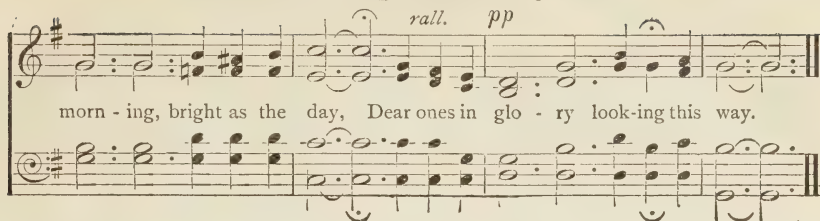
1. Wait - ing and watch - ing pa - tient - ly there.
 2. In - to the har - bour, near to their side.
 3. Watching for dear ones wait - ing be - low.
 4. An - xious - ly look - ing, mo - ther, for you.
 5. Je - sus is call - ing, "Sin - ner, come home." } Look - ing this way, yes,



look - ing this way, Loved ones are wait - ing, look - ing this way ; Fair as the

Looking this Way.

rall. pp



morn - ing, bright as the day, Dear ones in glo - ry look - ing this way.

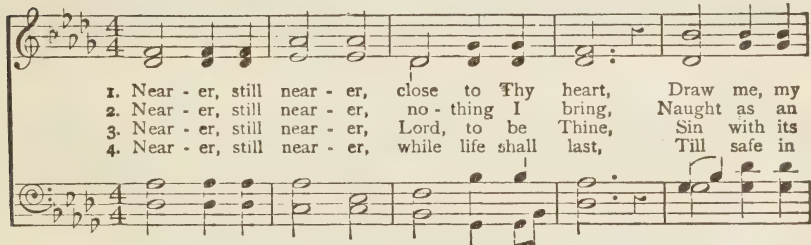
No. 56.

Nearer, still Nearer.

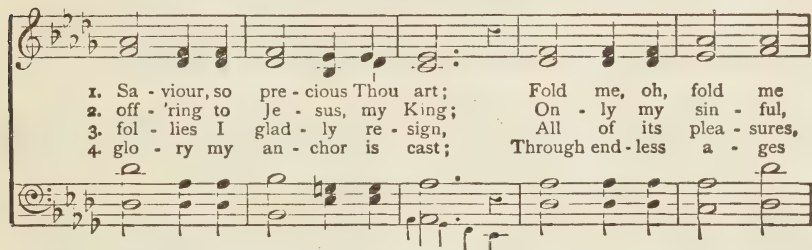
C. H. M.

Let us draw near with a true heart. HEBREWS x. 22.

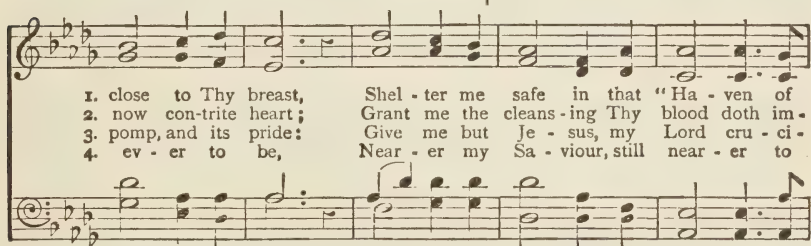
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



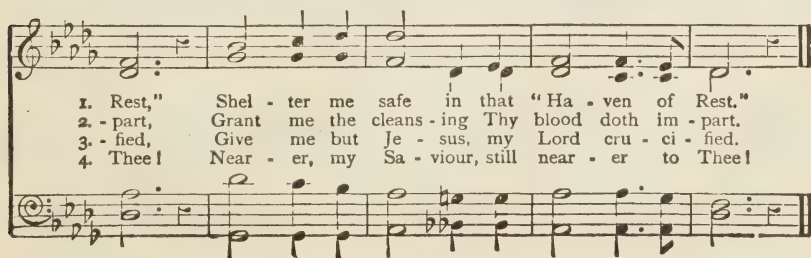
1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
 2. Near - er, still near - er, no - thing I bring, Naught as an
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in



1. Sa - viour, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, oh, fold me
 2. off - ring to Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful,
 3. fol - lies I glad - ly re - sign, All of its plea - sures,
 4. glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Through end - less a - ges



1. close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of
 2. now con - trite heart; Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im -
 3. pomp, and its pride: Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci -
 4. ev - er to be, Near - er my Sa - viour, still near - er to



1. Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
 2. - part, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
 3. - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 4. Thee! Near - er, my Sa - viour, still near - er to Thee!

No. 57. Where is my Boy To-night?

A foolish son is a grief to his father, and bitterness to her that bare him!

R. L.

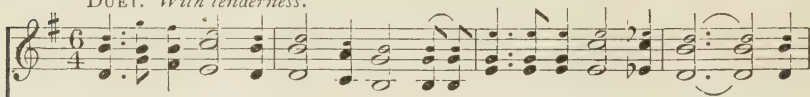
PROVERBS xvii. 25.

R. LOWRY.

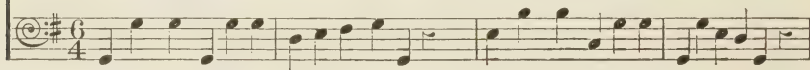
Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

Arr. ROBERT HARKNESS.

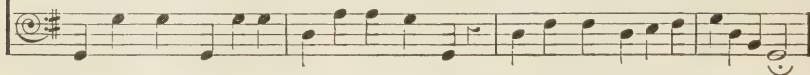
DUET. *With tenderness.*



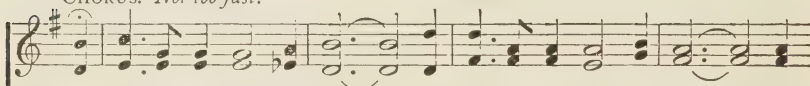
1. Where is my wandering boy to-night—The boy of my tenderest care, The
2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his mo-ther's knee; No
3. Oh, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time, When
4. Go for my wandering boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But
5. Tell him that Je - sus loves him too, And is wait-ing to bring him home; He



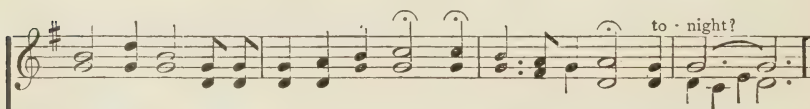
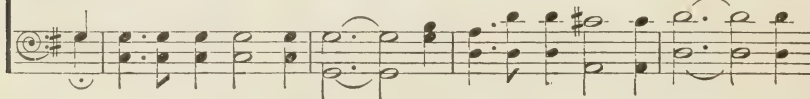
1. boy that was oncè my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
2. face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
3. prat - tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
4. bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still!
5. sure - ly will yield to Love so true, Oh, plead with him now to come!



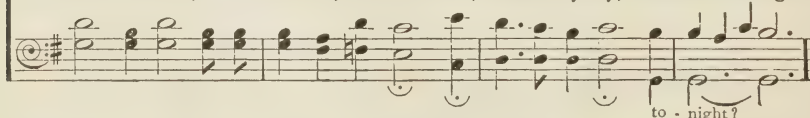
CHORUS. *Not too fast.*



Oh, where is my boy to - night? Oh, where is my boy to - night? My



heart o'erflows, for I love him, he knows? Oh, where is my boy, where is he to-night?



The verse can be sung as a Duet by Soprano and Tenor (singing the Contralto an Octave higher.)

Arr. Copyright by

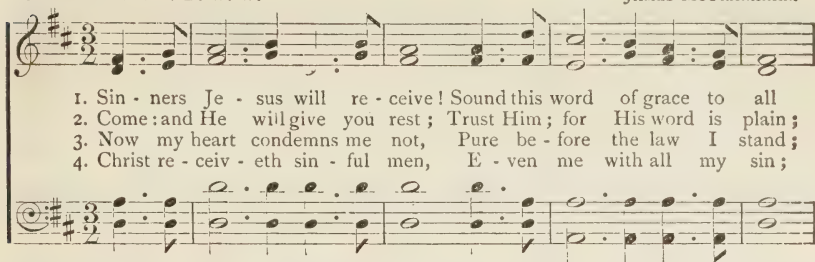
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 58. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

They that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick. MATT. ix. 12.

NEUMASTER. Arr. D. W. W.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

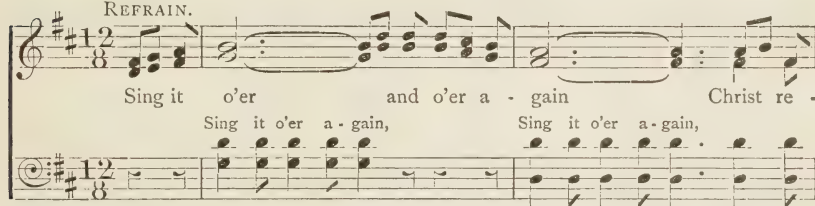


1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive! Sound this word of grace to all
 2. Come: and He will give you rest; Trust Him; for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

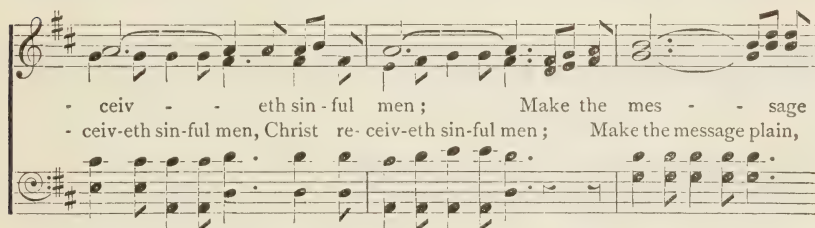


1. Who the heaven - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall!
 2. He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 3. He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 4. Purged from ev - ery spot and stain, Heaven with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.



Sing it o'er and o'er a - gain Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain,



- ceiv - - eth sin - ful men; Make the mes - - sage
 - ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re - ceiv-eth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,



clear and plain : Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 Make the mes-sage plain :

No. 59.

I Believe!

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness. ROMANS x. 10.

EDGAR LEWIS, arr.

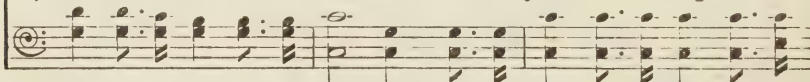
L. E. JONES.



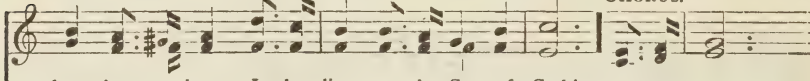
1. I am saved from my sin, and to joy en - ter in: With the
2. First He shewed me my need, and in love He did plead: With the
3. I have tast - ed His grace, I have gazed on His face: With the
4. There is com - fort and rest on His shel - ter - ing breast: With the



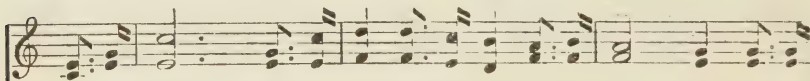
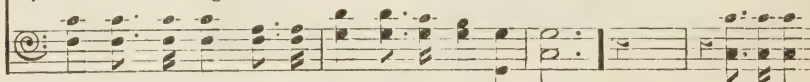
1. heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour! I have won - der - ful peace, from my
2. heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour! Then He o - pened my eyes, and the
3. heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour! Waves of love o'er me roll, all is
4. heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour! I will praise Him in song, tell His



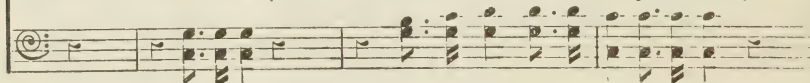
CHORUS.



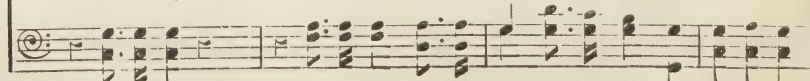
1. bur - dens re - lease: I be - lieve on the Son of God!
 2. light did a - rise: I be - lieve on the Son of God!
 3. well with my soul: I be - lieve on the Son of God!
 4. love all day long: I be - lieve on the Son of God!
- I be - lieve,.....
I be-lieve,



I be - lieve,..... With the heart I be-lieve on the Sa - viour; I be -
I be-lieve, With the heart I be - lieve Je - sus saves;



lieve,..... I be - lieve,..... I be - lieve on the Son of God!.....
I be-lieve, I be-lieve, I be - lieve on the Son, the Son of God!



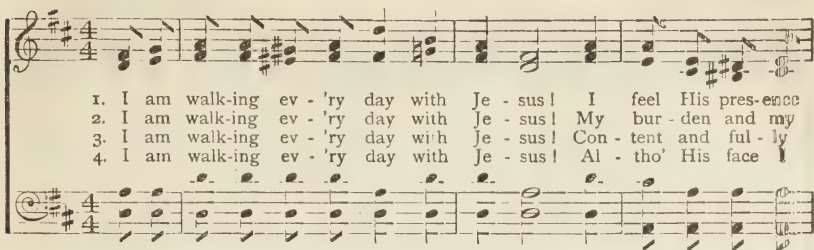
No. 60.

Walking with Jesus.

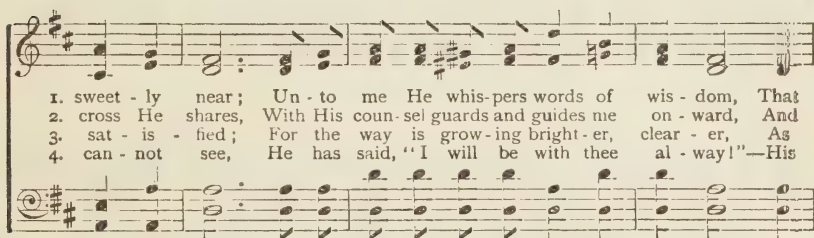
As ye have received Christ, so walk in Him. COLOSSIANS ii.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

B. D. ACKLEY.

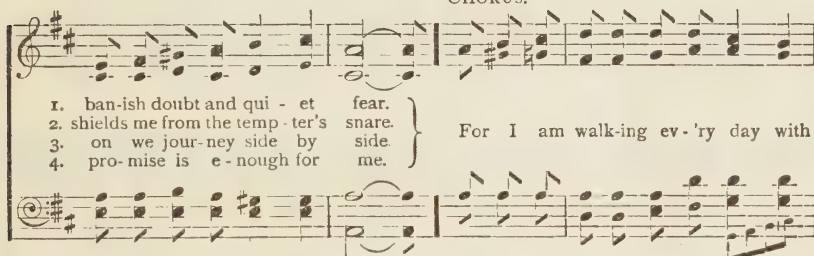


1. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus! I feel His pres-ence
 2. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus! My bur - den and my
 3. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus! Con - tent and ful - ly
 4. I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with Je - sus! Al - tho' His face I

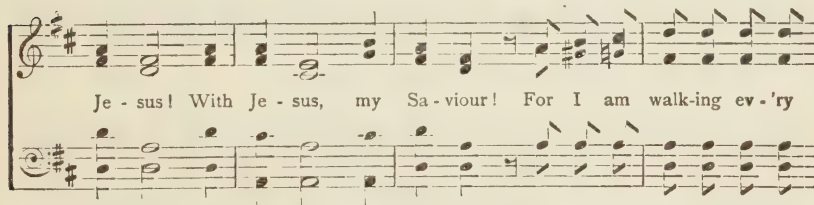


1. sweet - ly near; Un - to me He whis-pers words of wis - dom, That
 2. cross He shares; With His coun-sel guards and guides me on - ward, And
 3. sat - is - fied; For the way is grow-ing bright-er, clear - er, As
 4. can - not see, He has said, "I will be with thee al - way!"—His

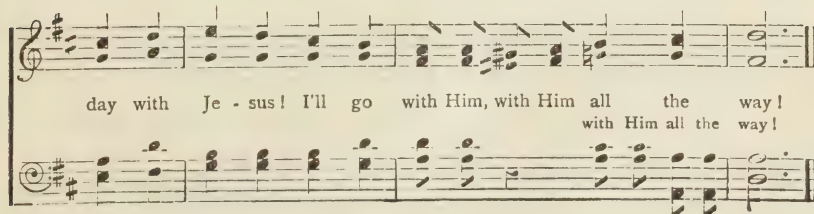
CHORUS.



1. ban-ish doubt and qui - et fear.
 2. shields me from the temp - ter's snare.
 3. on we jour-ney side by side.
 4. pro-mise is e - nough for me. } For I am walk-ing ev - 'ry day with



Je - sus! With Je - sus, my Sa - viour! For I am walk-ing ev - 'ry



day with Je - sus! I'll go with Him, with Him all the way!
 with Him all the way!

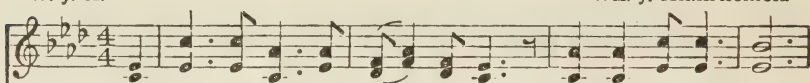
No. 61.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

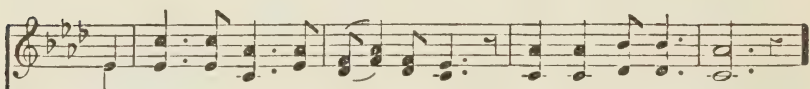
"Come unto Me, all ye that labour." MATTHEW xi. 28.

W. J. K.

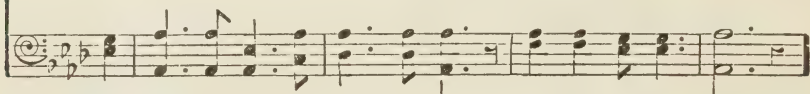
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



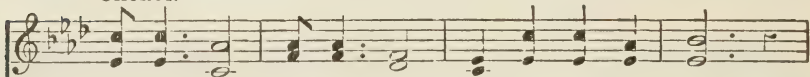
- | | |
|--|-----------------------|
| 1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, | Now I'm com-ing home; |
| 2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, | Now I'm com-ing home; |
| 3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, | Now I'm com-ing home; |
| 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, | Now I'm com-ing home; |
| 5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, | Now I'm com-ing home; |
| 6. I need His cleans-ing blood, I know, | Now I'm com-ing home; |



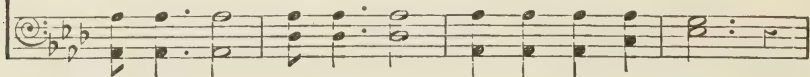
- | | |
|--|-------------------------|
| 1. The paths of sin too long I've trod, | Lord, I'm com-ing home. |
| 2. I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, | Lord, I'm com-ing home. |
| 3. I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, | Lord, I'm com-ing home. |
| 4. My strength re-new, my hope re-store, | Lord, I'm com-ing home. |
| 5. That Je - sus died, and died for me, | Lord, I'm com-ing home. |
| 6. Oh, wash me whi - ter than the snow, | Lord, I'm com-ing home. |



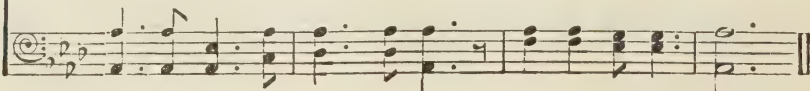
CHORUS.



Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



By Thy grace I will be Thine; Lord, I'm com-ing home.



No. 62.

Shall You? Shall I?

G. M. J.

LUKE xiii. 24.

Subject from M. E. I.

JAMES McGRANAHAN

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
 2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
 3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
 4. Some one will sing the tri - umphant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
 Faith - ful, ap - proved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
 Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I?

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis - ions will
 Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of
 Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
 Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

there be - hold ; Feast on the pleasures, so long foretold : Shall you? shall I?
 earth be free, Hap - py with Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty : Shall you? shall I?
 door is barred, Some one will fail of the saint's re - ward : Shall you? shall I?
 gone be - fore, Safe in the glo - ry for ev - er - more : Shall you? shall I?

No. 63.

Who could it be?

(Dedicated to J. J. VIRGO, Gen. Sec., Y.M.C.A., London.)

FRED. P. MORRIS.
DUET.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some-bo - dy came and lift - ed me Out of my sin and
 2. Some-bo - dy bent so ten - der - ly, Pleading so long and
 3. Some-bo - dy whis - pered sweet and low, Tell - ing me just the
 4. Some-bo - dy holds my hand each day, Guiding my feet lest

mis - e - ry; Some-bo - dy came, oh, who could it be,
 pa - tient - ly; Some-bo - dy came, oh, who could it be,
 way to go; Some-bo - dy spoke— I lis - tened and lo!
 I should stray; Walking with Him, how blessed the way!

CHORUS.

Who could it be but Je - sus?
 Who could it be but Je - sus?
 Who could it be but Je - sus?
 Who can it be but Je - sus?

Who could it be, Oh,
 Je - - - sus,

who could it be, Whocouldit be but Je - sus? Whocouldit
 Je - - - sus,

rall. *pp*

be, Oh, whocouldit be, Whocouldit be but Je - sus?
 . . . sus, yes, Je - - - sus,

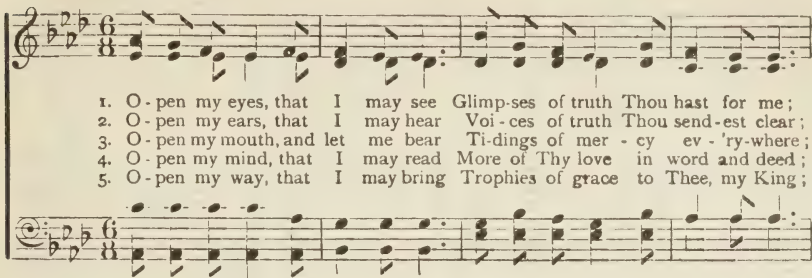
No. 64. Open my Eyes, that I may See.

Open Thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.

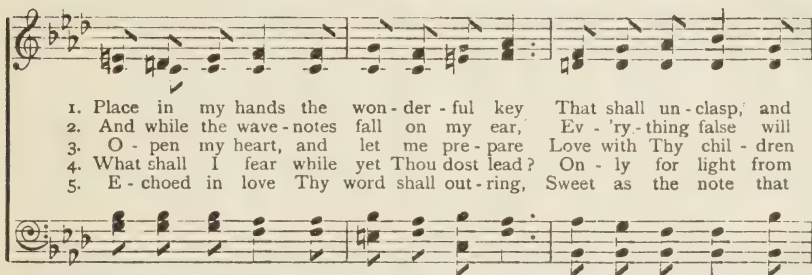
C. H. S. & FRED. P. MORRIS.

PSALM cxix. 18.

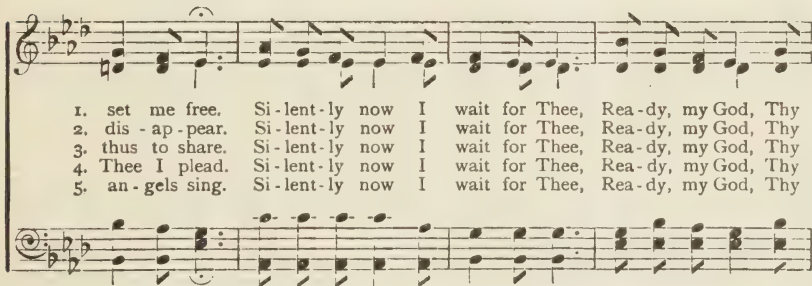
CLARA H. SCOTT.




1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me ;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voi - ces of truth Thou send - est clear ;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Ti - dings of mer - cy ev - 'ry - where ;
 4. O - pen my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed ;
 5. O - pen my way, that I may bring Trophies of grace to Thee, my King ;



1. Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and
 2. And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will
 3. O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren
 4. What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead ? On - ly for light from
 5. E - choed in love Thy word shall out - ring, Sweet as the note that



1. set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy
 2. dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy
 3. thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy
 4. Thee I plead. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy
 5. an - gels sing. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Rea - dy, my God, Thy



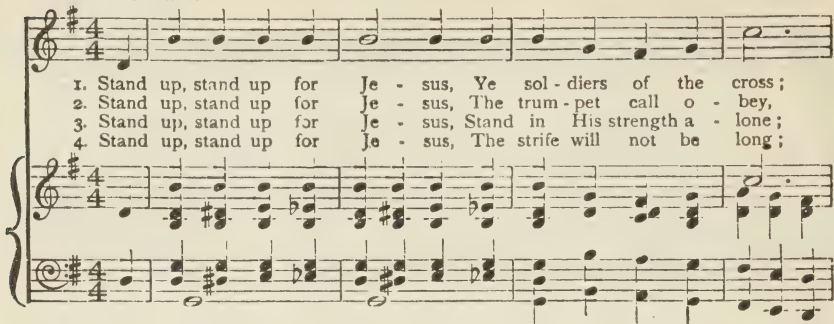
1. will to see ; O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !
 2. will to see ; O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !
 3. will to see ; O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !
 4. will to see ; O - pen my mind, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !
 5. will to see ; O - pen my way, il - lu - mine me, Spi - rit Di - vine !

No. 65. Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

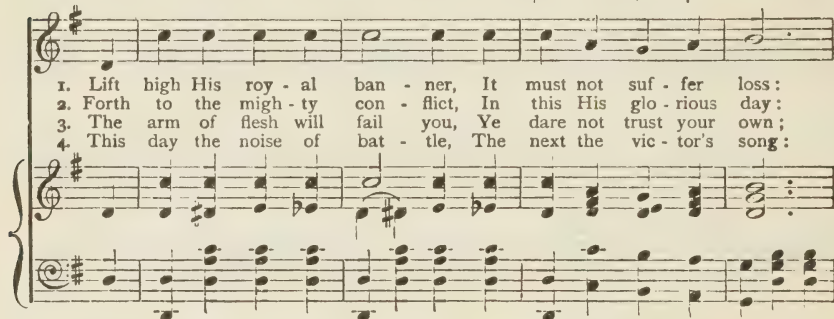
Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. 2 TIMOTHY ii. 3.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

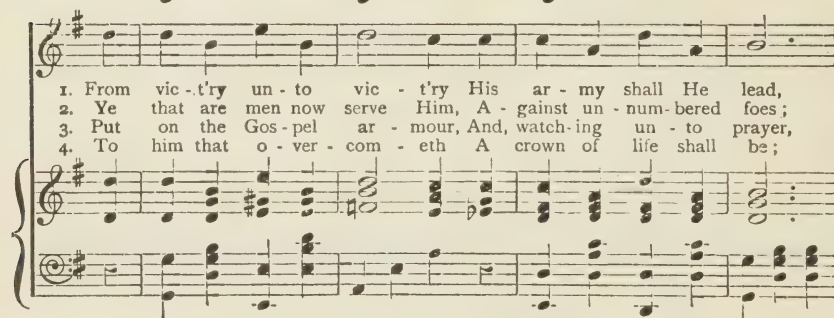
ADAM GEIBEL.



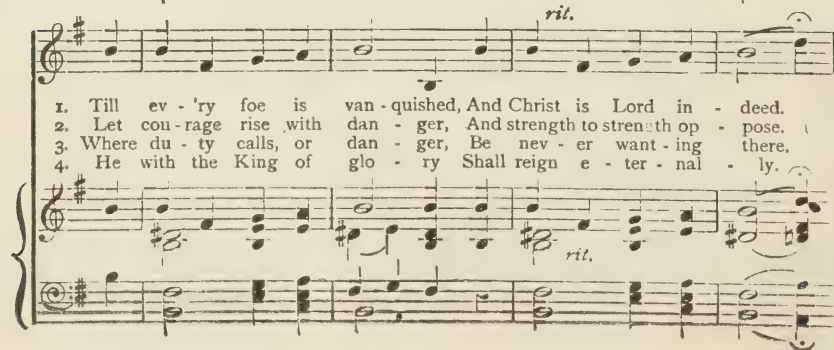
1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross ;
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone ;
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long ;



1. Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss :
 2. Forth to the migh - ty con - flict, In this His glo - rious day :
 3. The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own ;
 4. This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song :



1. From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 2. Ye that are men now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes ;
 3. Put on the Gos - pel ar - mour, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,
 4. To him that o - ver - com - eth A crown of life shall be ;



rit.
 1. Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 2. Let cou - rage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
 3. Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there,
 4. He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
rit.

Stand up, Stand up for Jesus.

CHORUS (HARMONY).

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

No. 66. Draw Near, O Lord!

Jesus Himself drew near, and went with them. —LUKE xxiv. 15.

ADA R. HABERSON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Je - sus Him-self drew near, And join'd them as they walk'd, And soon their hearts be
2. Je - sus Him-self drew near, They were no long - er sad; When He was walk - ing
3. Je - sus Him-self drew near, And all their doubts were solved; He show'd them why Christ
4. Je - sus Him-self drew near, And at the jour - ney's end 'They could not let Him

1. - gan to burn, As of Him-self He talk'd: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
2. at their side, How could they but be glad? Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
3. came to die, And what that death in - volved: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!
4. leave them thus, The Stranger was their Friend: Draw near, O Lord! Draw near, O Lord!

No. 67. Like a River, Glorious.

Thus saith the Lord, I will extend peace to her like a river. ISA. lxxi. 12.

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

REV. J. MOUNTAIN.

Joyful.

1. Like a riv - er, glo - rious Is God's per - fect peace, O - ver all vic -
 2. Hid - den in the hol - low Of His bless - ed hand, Nev - er foe can
 3. Ev - 'ry joy or tri - al Fall - eth from a - bove, Traced up - on our

1. - to - rious In its bright in - crease; Per - fect, yet it flow - eth
 2. fol - low, Nev - er trai - tor stand; Not a surge of wor - ry,
 3. di - al By the Sun of Love. We may trust Him ful - ly

CHO.—*Stay'd up - on Je - ho - vah,*

Dal 8 for Chorus.

1. Full - er ev - 'ry day; Per - fect, yet it grow - eth Deep - er all the way.
 2. Not a shade of care, Not a blast of hur - ry, Touch the spi - rit there.
 3. All for us to do; They who trust Him whol - ly Find Him whol - ly true.

Hearts are ful - ly blest; Find - ing, as He pro - mised, Per - fect peace and rest.

FINE.

From "Hymns of Consecration and Faith," by permission.

No. 68. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

For My yoke is easy, and My burden is light. MATT. xi. 30.

REV. J. FAWCETT,

DENNIS, S.M.

H. G. NAGELI (arr.)

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;

Blest be the Tie that Binds.

1. The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 2. Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes,
 Our mutual burdens bear;
 And often for each other flows
 The sympathizing tear.

4. When we asunder part
 It gives us inward pain;
 But we shall still be joined in heart
 And hope to meet again.

No. 69. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

JAS. DUFFILL.

⁶ Whom, having not seen, ye love."—1 PETER I. 8.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light I'll ev - er a -

1. fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 2. par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 3. long as Thou lend - est me breath, And say, when the death - dew lies
 4. -dore Thee in hea - ven so bright; I'll sing, with the glit - ter - ing

1. Sa - viour art Thou! If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
 2. thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!
 3. cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!"
 4. crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now!"

No. 70. When the Roll is Called up Yonder.

B. M. J.

For the trumpet shall sound. 1 COR. xv. 52.

J. M. BLACK.

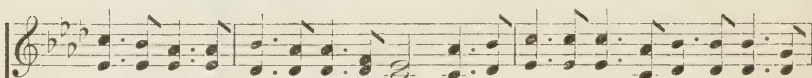
Moderato.



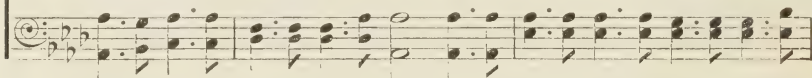
1. When the trum- pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud- less morn- ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la- bour for the Mas- ter from the dawn till set- ting sun,



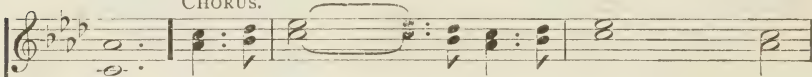
1. And the morning breaks, e- ter- nal, bright, and fair; When the saved of earth shall
2. And the glo- ry of His re- sur- rec- tion share; When His cho- sen ones shall
3. Let me talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life is



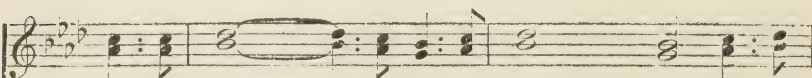
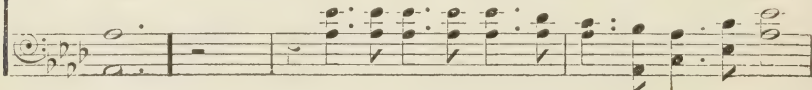
1. ga- ther o- ver on the o- thers shore, And the roll is called up yon- der, I'll be
2. ga- ther to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon- der, I'll be
3. o- ver, and my work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon- der, I'll be



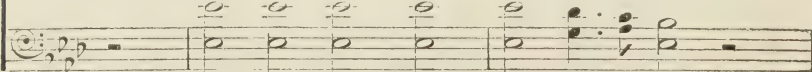
CHORUS.



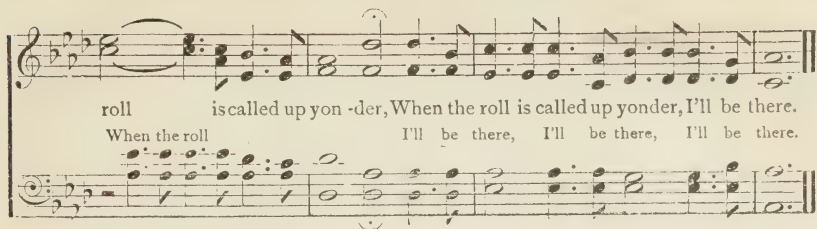
1. there. } When the roll is called up yon - - der,
2. there. } When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,
3. there. }



When the roll is called up yon - - der, When the
When the roll is called, I'll be there,



When the Roll is Called up Yonder.



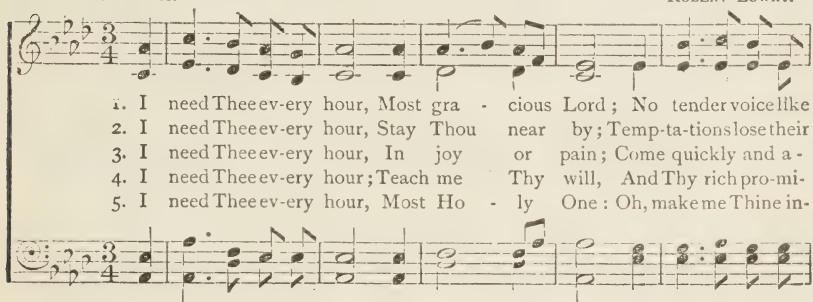
roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there.

No. 71. I need Thee every Hour.

I also will keep thee from the hour of temptation which shall come. REV. iii. 10.

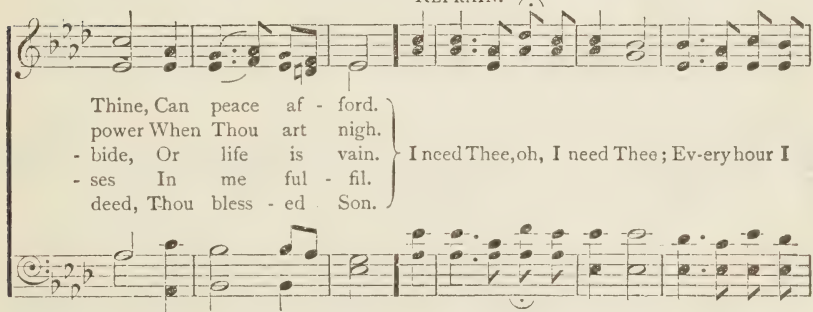
ANNIE R. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

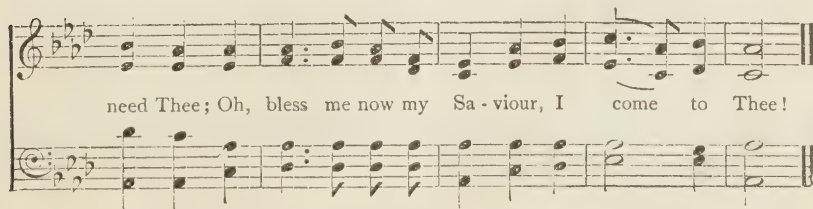


1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No tender voice like
2. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-tations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev-ery hour; Teach me Thy will, And Thy rich pro-mi-
5. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho - ly One: Oh, make me Thine in-

REFRAIN.



Thine, Can peace af - ford.
power When Thou art nigh.
- bide, Or life is vain. } I need Thee, oh, I need Thee; Ev-ery hour I
- ses In me ful - fil.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son.



need Thee; Oh, bless me now my Sa - viour, I come to Thee!

No. 72.

Beneath His Wings.

In the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice. Psa. lxxiii. 7.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

J. W. HENDERSON.

1. In the se-cret of His presence there is rest, (a-bid-ing rest,) There is
 2. In the se-cret of His presence there is peace, (is bless-ed peace,) Where the
 3. In the se-cret of His presence there is joy, (di-vin-est joy,) Where the
 4. In the se-cret of His presence there is love, (all per-fect love,) "Come to

1. shel-ter for the burdened and oppressed, (for all oppressed,) From the wear-i-ness of
 2. ech-oes of earth's pain and passion cease, (the echoes cease,) From the fe-ver and the
 3. foe can nev-er en-ter to des-troy, (no foe des-troy,) Looking yon-der to the
 4. me" He call-eth gen-tly from a-bove, (His home a-bove,) I will trust His wondrous

1. earth-ly sin and sor-row, I will flee to Je-sus Christ who giv-eth rest.
 2. fret of earth-ly striv-ing, I will flee to Je-sus Christ who giv-eth peace.
 3. glo-ry of His pre-sence, I will flee to Je-sus Christ who giv-eth joy.
 4. love and ten-der mer-cy, I will flee to Je-sus Christ and share His love.

CHORUS.

Beneath His wings I'm safe-ly hid-ing, In Him a-lone
 Beneath His wings In Him a-lone

my soul con-fid-ing, I will not fear in Him a-bid-ing,
 I will not fear

Beneath His Wings.

My Sa-viour dear, my Sa-viour dear.
My Sa-viour dear, my Sa-viour dear.

No. 73. Rescue the Perishing.

Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled. —LUKE xv. 23.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

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

1. sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en,
2. child to re-ceive. Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly;
3. grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing hand, Wa-kened by kind-ness,
4. Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;

CHORUS.

1. Tell them of Je-sus, the Migh-ty to save.
2. He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve.
3. Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
4. Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sa-viour has died. } Res-cue the per-ish-ing,

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

No. 74.

Come while you may.

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.

G. H. K.

MATT. xi. 28.

Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

GEO. H. KURTZ.

1. Je - sus the Sa - viour is call-ing to - day, Sin - ner, will you come?
 2. Ma - ny are wan - der - ing far from the fold, Dy - ing, sick, and sore;
 3. "Come to Me ye that are wea - ry and worn, I will give you rest;
 4. Cer - tain the road to e - ter - ni - ty lies, Bring - ing life or woe;

Do not re - ject Him, oh turn not a - way— Sin - ner, will you come?
 Christ the Good Shepherd, with mer - cy un - told, Seeks them ev - er - more.
 Ea - sy the yoke when with Me it is borne: Take it and be blest."
 Je - sus will give you a home in the skies, Can you still say No?

CHORUS.

Come, come, do not de - lay, Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead - ing,

Wait - ing to pardon and wel - come you here: Oh, come to Him while you may.

No. 75.

It is Heaven.

There is none other name given among men whereby we must be saved. ACTS iv. 12.

WILLIAM W. ROCK.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Gone are my fears, for the Sa-viour has found me; My sins He for-gave, by His
 2. Nail'd to the cross, by the world un-be-friend-ed, What an-guish He suf-fer'd on
 3. Won-der-ful love of the heart that was bro-ken! He cast all my sins in the
 4. Saved by His grace I shall meet Him in glo-ry—What joy will be mine when His

1. grace I am free; In storm and in calm His strong arms are a-round me: To
 2. Cal - va - ry's tree! In sor - row He died, but in glo - ry as-cend-ed: To
 3. depths of the sea; And dai - ly His gifts are to me as a to-ken: To
 4. face I shall see, To sing with the ran-som'd Re-demption's glad sto-ry: And

CHORUS.

1. know that He loves me is hea-ven for me.
 2. know He redeem'd me is hea-ven for me.
 3. know He is with me is hea-ven for me.
 4. there with my Sa-viour my hea-ven will be. } It is hea-ven just to

know that Je - sus Wash'd a - way my ev-'ry stain of sin: It is hea-ven

just to know that Je - sus Wash'd a - way my ev-'ry stain of sin.

No. 76.

Gathering Home.

Ye shall be gathered one by one, O ye children of Israel. ISAIAH xxvii. 12.

MARY LESLIE.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. They are gathering homeward from ev - 'ry land, One by one, one by one;
 2. We, too, shall come to the riv - er - side, One by one, one by one;
 3. Je - sus, Re-deem-er, we look to Thee, One by one, one by one;

1. As their wea - ry feet touch the shi - ning strand, Yes, one by one.
 2. We are near - er its wa - ters each e - ven - tide, Yes, one by one.
 3. We lift up our voi - ces trem - bling - ly, Yes, one by one.

1. Their brows are enclosed in a gold - en crown, Their tra - vel - stained garments are
 2. To some are the floods of the riv - er still, As they ford on their way to the
 3. The waves of the riv - er are dark and cold, But we know the place where our

1. all laid down; And clothed in white rai - ment they rest in the mead, Where the
 2. heaven - ly hill; To o - thers the waves run fierce - ly and wild, Yet they
 3. feet shall hold; O Thou, who didst pass thro' in deep - est mid - night, Now

REFRAIN.

1. Lamb doth love His saints to lead.
 2. reach the home of the un - de - filed.
 3. guide us and send us the staff and light. } Gath'ring home, gath'ring home, Fording the

Gathering Home.

riv - er, one by one; Gath'ring home, gath'ring home Yes, one by one.

No. 77.

What did He do?

He ever liveth to make intercession. HEBREWS vii. 25.

J. M. GRAY.

W. OWEN (Prysgol).

1. Oh lis - ten to our wondrous sto - ry, Count - ed once a - mong the lost;
2. No an - gel could our place have ta - ken, High - est of the high tho' he;
3. And yet this wondrous tale pro - ceed - eth, Stir - ring heart and tongue a - flame!
4. Will you sur - ren - der to this Sa - viour— To His scep - tre hum - bly bow?

1. Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry, Sa - ving us at aw - ful cost!
2. The loved One on the cross for - sa - ken Was one of the God - head Three!
3. As our High Priest in heav'n He plead - eth, And Christ Je - sus is His name!
4. You, too, shall come to know His fa - vour; He will save you, save you now!

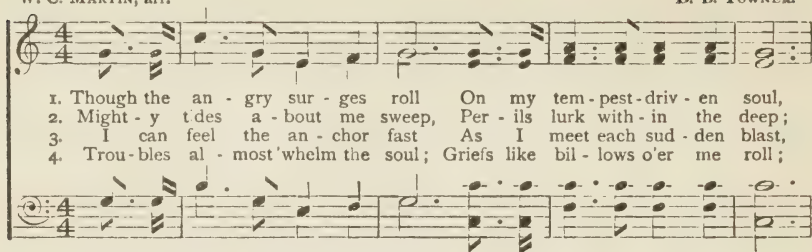
CHORUS.

Who saved us from e - ter - nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross! He

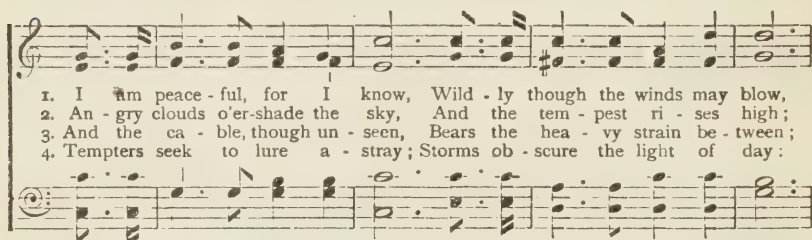
Where is He now? In hea - ven in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In hea - ven in - ter - ced - ing!

No. 78.

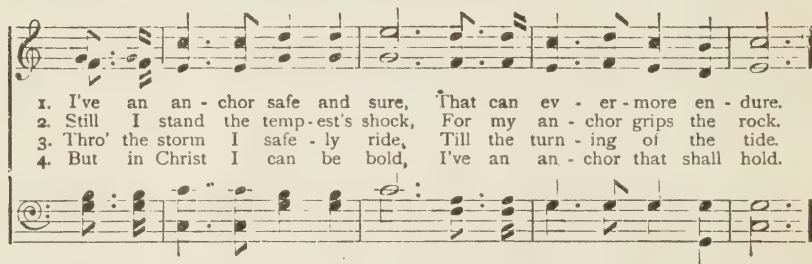
My Anchor Holds.

An anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast. **HEB. vi. 19.**W. C. MARTIN, **arr.****D. B. TOWNER.**


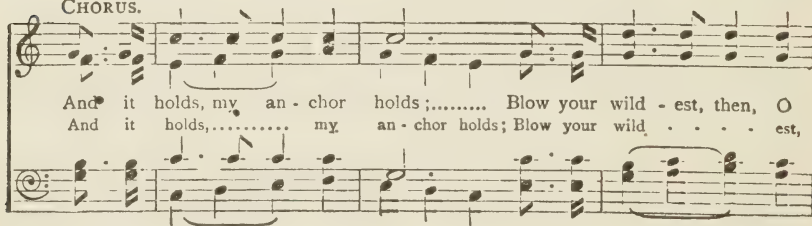
1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest - driv - en soul,
 2. Might - y tides a - bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with - in the deep;
 3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
 4. Trou - bles al - most 'whelm the soul; Grievs like bil - lows o'er me roll;



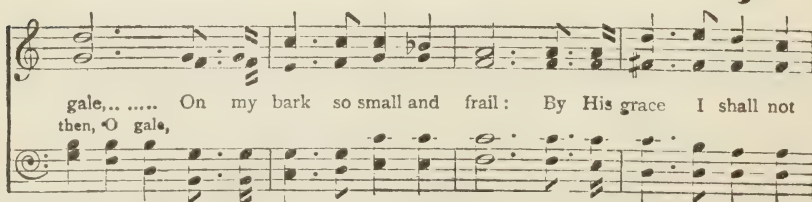
1. I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild - ly though the winds may blow,
 2. An - gry clouds o'er - shade the sky, And the tem - pest ri - ses high;
 3. And the ca - ble, though un - seen, Bears the hea - vy strain be - tween;
 4. Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob - scure the light of day:



1. I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er - more en - dure.
 2. Still I stand the temp - est's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
 3. Thro' the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
 4. But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

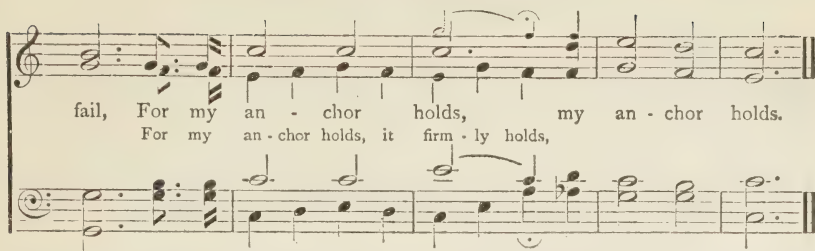
CHORUS.


And it holds, my an - chor holds;..... Blow your wild - est, then, O
 And it holds,..... my an - chor holds; Blow your wild . . . est,



gale,... On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
 then, O gale,

My Anchor Holds.



fail, For my an - chor holds, my an - chor holds.
For my an - chor holds, it firm - ly holds,

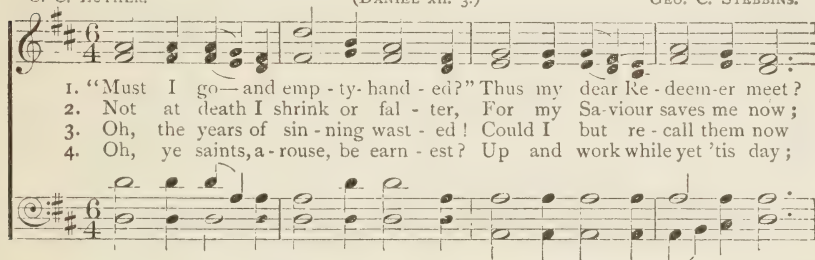
No. 79. Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

The dying words of a young man only a short time a Christian.

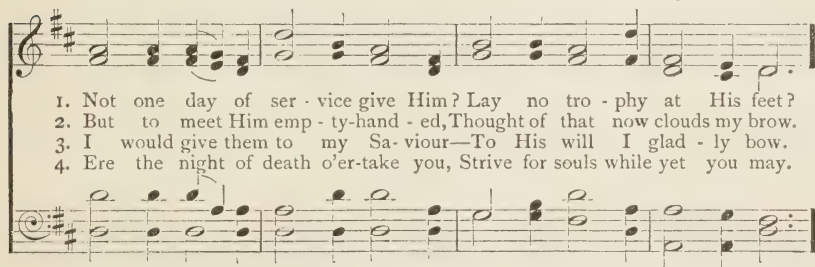
C. C. LÜTHER.

(DANIEL xii. 3.)

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

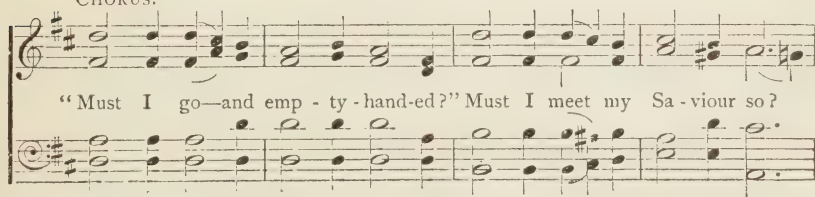


1. "Must I go—and emp - ty - hand - ed?" Thus my dear Re - deem - er meet?
2. Not at death I shrink or fal - ter, For my Sa - viour saves me now;
3. Oh, the years of sin - ning wast - ed! Could I but re - call them now
4. Oh, ye saints, a - rouse, be earn - est? Up and work while yet 'tis day;

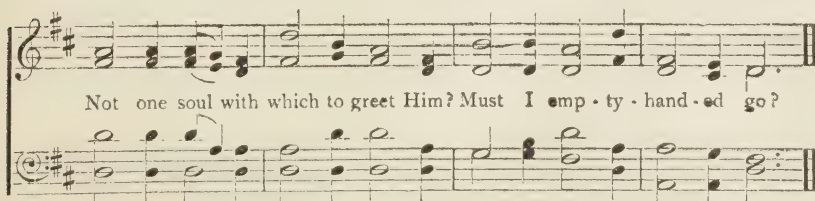


1. Not one day of ser - vice give Him? Lay no tro - phy at His feet?
2. But to meet Him emp - ty - hand - ed, Thought of that now clouds my brow.
3. I would give them to my Sa - viour—To His will I glad - ly bow.
4. Ere the night of death o'er - take you, Strive for souls while yet you may.

CHORUS.



"Must I go—and emp - ty - hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sa - viour so?



Not one soul with which to greet Him? Must I emp - ty - hand - ed go?

No. 80.

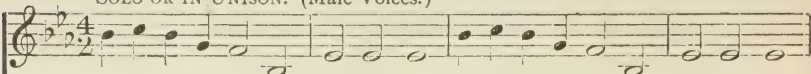
Let Him Save You Now.

Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners. 1 TIMOTHY i. 15.

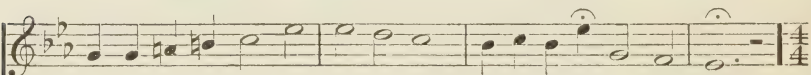
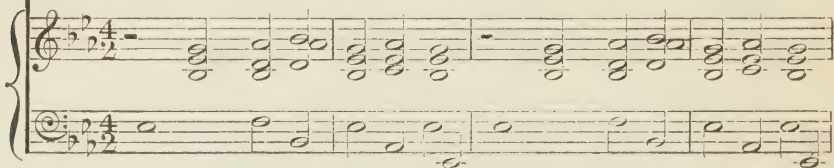
MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

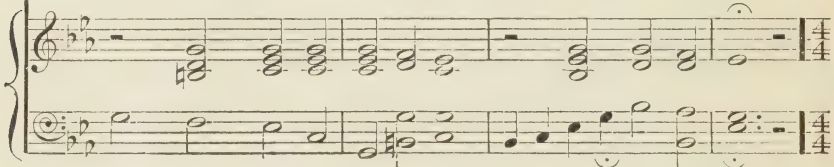
SOLO OR IN UNISON. (Male Voices.)



1. Soul a-drift up-on life's storm-y sea, Je-sus draweth near to res-cue thee ;
2. Do not fear to trust to His con-trol, He can still the storm though billows roll ;
3. Though before the storm you may not quail, All your fancied skill will not a - vail ;
4. Let Him save you now ! Oh, do not wait, Hoping that the tempest may a - bate ;

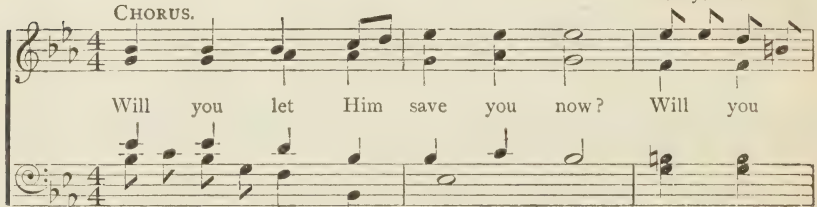


1. Ru - ler of the winds and waves is He ; Will you let Him save you now ?
2. His strong arm hath nev-er failed a soul ; Will you let Him save you now ?
3. Je - sus read-y stands—He can - not fail ; Will you let Him save you now ?
4. Be not yours that bit - ter cry, "Too late !" Will you let Him save you now ?



CHORUS.

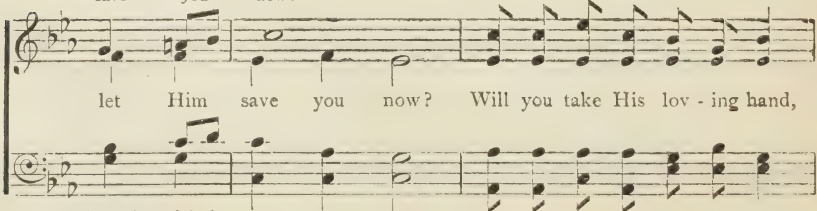
Will you let Him



Will you let Him save you now? Will you

Will you let Him save you now?

save you now?



let Him save you now? Will you take His lov - ing hand,

Let Him Save You Now.

Pi - lot to the bet - ter land? Will you let Him save you now!

No. 81. The Name of Jesus.

W. C. MARTIN.

Blessed be His glorious name for ever. PSA. lxxii. 19.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears my part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;

1. It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
2. Who bids all anx-ious fears depart—I love the name of Je - sus!
3. Its mu-sic dries the fall-ing tear: Ex-alt the name of Je - sus!
4. Oh, let its prais-es ev-erswell! Oh, praise the name of Je - sus!

CHORUS.

“Je - sus!” oh, how sweet the name: “Je - sus!” ev - ery day the same!

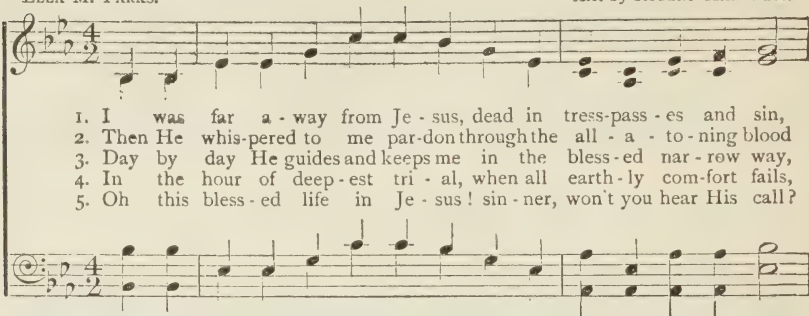
“Je - sus!” let all saints proclaim Its wor-thy praise for ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

No. 82. His Loving Arms Around Me.

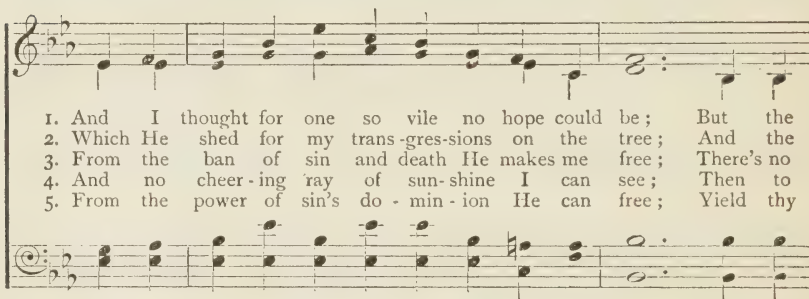
The Lord is round about His people . . . for ever. PSA. cxxv. 2.

ELLA M. PARKS.

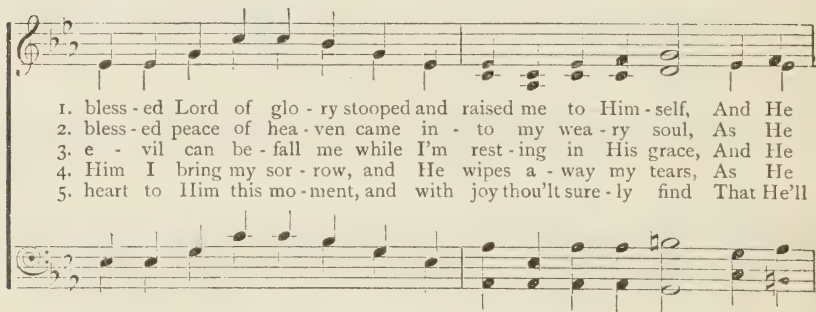
Arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. I was far a-way from Je-sus, dead in tress-pass-es and sin,
 2. Then He whis-pered to me par-don through the all-a-to-ning blood
 3. Day by day He guides and keeps me in the bless-ed nar-row way,
 4. In the hour of deep-est tri-al, when all earth-ly com-fort fails,
 5. Oh this bless-ed life in Je-sus! sin-ner, won't you hear His call?

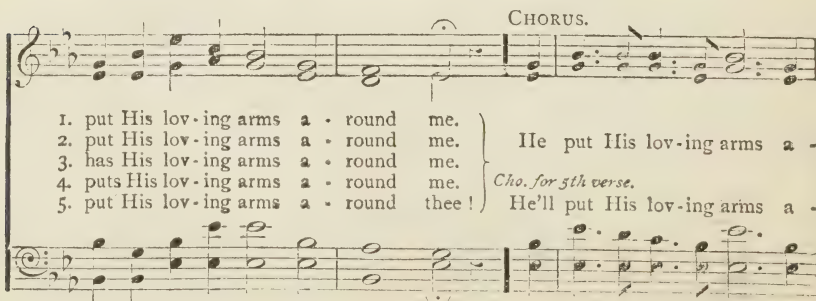


1. And I thought for one so vile no hope could be; But the
 2. Which He shed for my trans-gres-sions on the tree; And the
 3. From the ban of sin and death He makes me free; There's no
 4. And no cheer-ing ray of sun-shine I can see; Then to
 5. From the power of sin's do-min-ion He can free; Yield thy



1. bless-ed Lord of glo-ry stooped and raised me to Him-self, And He
 2. bless-ed peace of hea-ven came in-to my wea-ry soul, As He
 3. e-vil can be-fall me while I'm rest-ing in His grace, And He
 4. Him I bring my sor-row, and He wipes a-way my tears, As He
 5. heart to Him this mo-ment, and with joy thou'lt sure-ly find That He'll

CHORUS.



1. put His lov-ing arms a-round me.
 2. put His lov-ing arms a-round me.
 3. has His lov-ing arms a-round me.
 4. puts His lov-ing arms a-round me.
 5. put His lov-ing arms a-round thee!

He put His lov-ing arms a -
Cho. for 5th verse.
 He'll put His lov-ing arms a -

His Loving Arms Around Me.

- round me, He put His lov-ing arms a - round me; I looked in - to His face,
 - round thee, He'll put His lov-ing arms a - round thee; Look up in - to His face,

it beamed with ten-der grace, As He put His lov-ing arms a - round me.
 it beams with ten-der grace, And He'll put His lov-ing arms a - round thee.

No. 83.

In Jesus.

Thou shalt call His name Jesus : for He shall save His people from their sins. MATT. i. 21.

JAS. PROCTER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I've tried in vain a thou-sand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to
 2. My soul is night, my heart is steel - I can - not see, I can - not
 3. He died, He lives, He reigns, He pleads : There's love in all His words and
 4. Though some should sneer, and some should blame, I'll go with all my guilt and

1. raise ; But what I need, the Bi - ble says, Is ev - er on - ly Je - sus.
 2. feel : For light, for life, I must ap - peal In sim - ple faith to Je - sus.
 3. deeds ; There's all a guil - ty sin - ner needs For ev - er - more in Je - sus.
 4. shame ; I'll go to Him be - cause His name, A - bove all names is Je - sus.

The above lines were found, after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who had become a Christian.

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 CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 84.

Does Jesus Care?

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you." 1 PETER V. 7.

Rev. F. E. GRAEFF,
Slowly.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark,
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "Good - bye!"

1. Too deep-ly for mirth or song, As the bur - dens
2. With a name - less dread and fear? As the day - light
3. To re - sist some temp-ta - tion strong? When in my deep
4. To the dear-est on earth to me, And my sad heart

1. press, And the cares dis - tress, And the way grows wea -
2. fades In - to deep night shades, Does He care e - nough
3. grief I find no re - lief, Though my tears flow all
4. aches Till it near - ly breaks: Is this aught to Him?—

Does Jesus Care?

CHORUS.

1. -ry and long?
 2. to be near?
 3. the night long?
 4. does He see?

Oh yes, He cares! I

know He cares, His heart is touched with my

Softly and slowly.

grief; When the days are wea - ry, The long nights

drea - ry, I know my Sa - viour cares.

f rall.

No. 85.

Thy Will in Me.

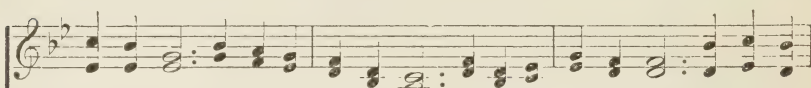
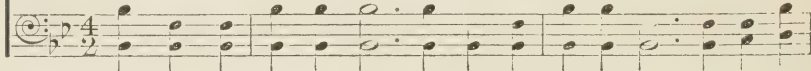
I delight to do Thy will, O my God. PSALM xl. 8.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

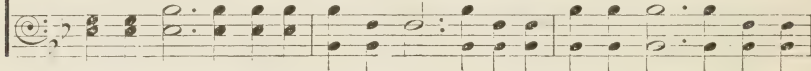
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Dear Lord, I can - not see Where Thou art lead - ing me ! I can - not
2. What streams I have to cross, Of sor - row, pain, or loss, Are not for
3. Re - joi - cing, on I go : I do not ask to know The path I



1. tell if thorns or ro - ses strew the way ; My fu - ture is conceal - ed ; Thou hast not
2. me to fear— I shall not be dismay - ed ; Con - tent if Thou, my Guide, Art ev - er
3. tread, or whi - ther be the way I take ! Thy will be done in me ; This is my



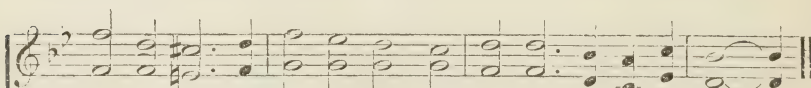
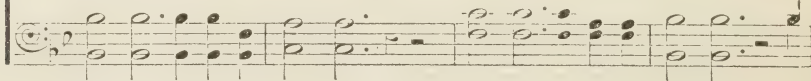
1. yet re - veal - ed Thy will in me, nor do I for the knowl - edge pray.
2. near my side, That I may hear Thee whisper, "Child, be not a - fraid !"
3. on - ly plea : For - give, and love, and guide me, for Thy mer - cy's sake.



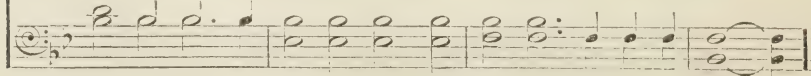
CHORUS.



Thy will be done in me, Lord ! My all I yield to Thee, Lord ! In



life, in death, Be Thou my Guide, And I shall be sat - is - fied !

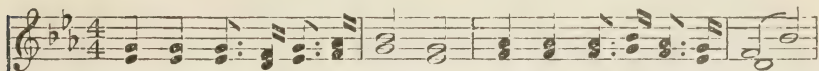


No. 86. Shall we Gather at the River?

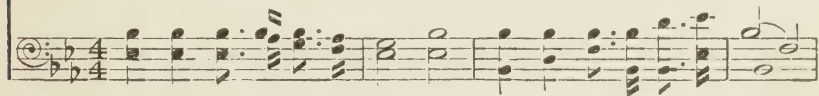
"A pure river of water of life, clear as crystal."--REVELATION xxii. 1.

R. L.

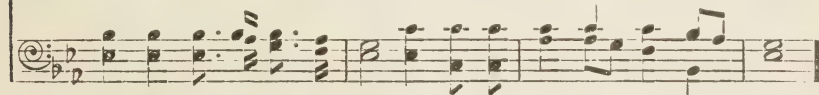
REV. R. LOWRY.



1. Shall we ga - ther at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel-feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shi - ning riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the shi - ning of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sa - viour's face,
5. Soon we'll reach the sil - ver riv - er; Soon our pil - grim-age will cease;

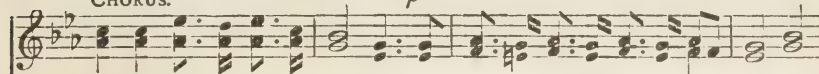


1. With its crys - tal tide for ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God?
2. We will walk and wor - ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
3. Grace our spi - rits will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
4. Saints, whom death will nev - er sev - er, Raise their songs of sa - ving grace.
5. Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.

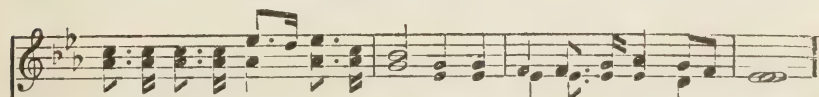
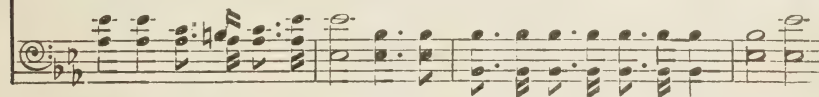


CHORUS.

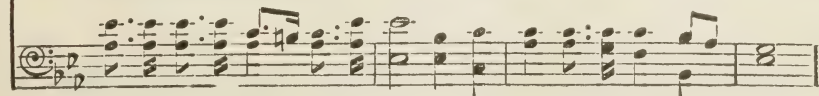
p



Yes, we'll ga - ther at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful riv - er;



Ga - ther with the saints at the riv - er, That flows by the throne of God.



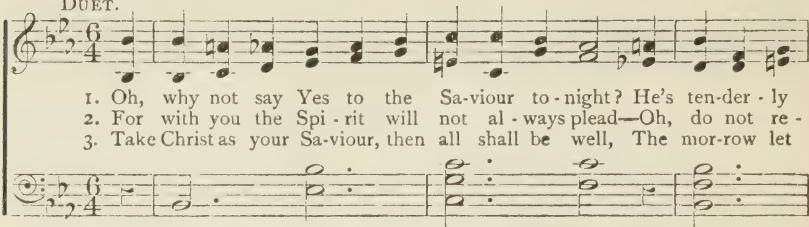
No. 87. Why not say Yes To-night?

The Spirit says, . . . Come. REV. xxii. 17.

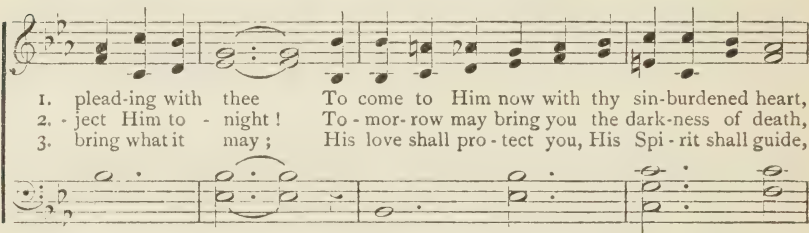
EFFIE WELLS LOUCKS.

LOUIS D. EICHHORN.

DUET.

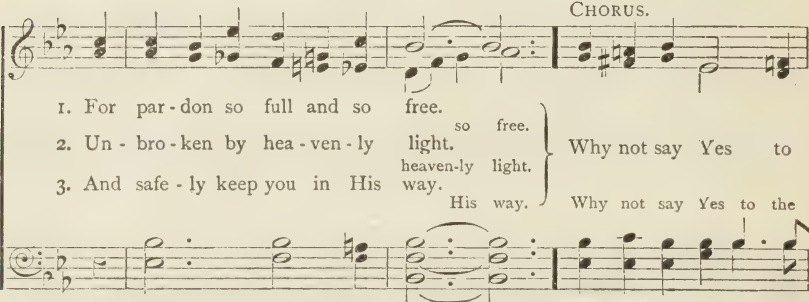


1. Oh, why not say Yes to the Sa-viour to-night? He's ten-der-ly
 2. For with you the Spi-rit will not al-ways plead—Oh, do not re-
 3. Take Christ as your Sa-viour, then all shall be well, The mor-row let

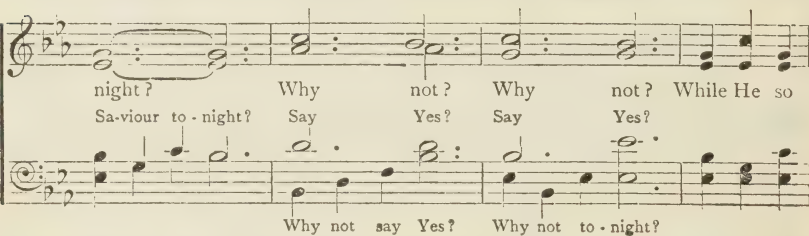


1. plead-ing with thee To come to Him now with thy sin-burdened heart,
 2. -ject Him to - night! To - mor - row may bring you the dark-ness of death,
 3. bring what it may; His love shall pro - tect you, His Spi - rit shall guide,

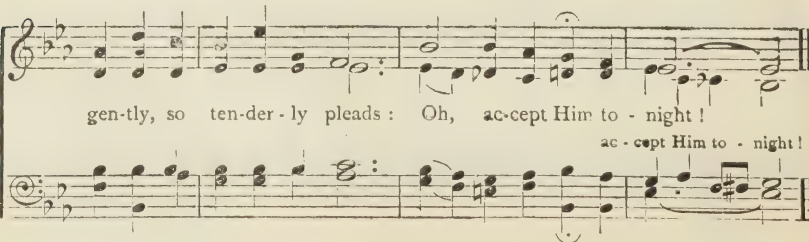
CHORUS.



1. For par-don so full and so free.
 2. Un - bro - ken by hea - ven - ly light, so free.
 3. And safe - ly keep you in His heavenly light.
 Why not say Yes to
 His way. Why not say Yes to the



night? Why not? Why not? While He so
 Sa-viour to - night? Say Yes? Say Yes?
 Why not say Yes? Why not to - night?



gen-tly, so ten-der-ly pleads: Oh, ac-cept Him to - night!
 ac - cept Him to - night!

No. 88.

Oh, it is Wonderful!

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

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand all a-mazed at the love Je-sus of-fers me, Con-fused at the
 2. I mar-vel that He would de-scend from His throne di-vine, To res-cue a
 3. I think of His hands pierc'd and bleeding to pay the debt! Such mer-cy, such

1. gracethat so ful-ly He prof-fers me; I trem-ble to know that for me He was
 2. soul so re-bellious and proud as mine; That Hesould ex-tend His great love un-to
 3. love and de-vo-tion can I for-get? No, no! I will praise and a-dore at the

1. cru-ci-fied—That for me, a sin-ner, He suf-fer'd, He bled, and di-d.
 2. such as I; Suf-fi-cient to own, to re-deem, and to jus-ti-fy.
 3. mer-cy-seat, Un-til at the glo-ri-fied throne I kneel at His feet.

CHORUS.

Oh, it is won-der-ful that He should care for me! E-nough to
 won-der-ful!

die for me! Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful to me!
 won-der-ful!

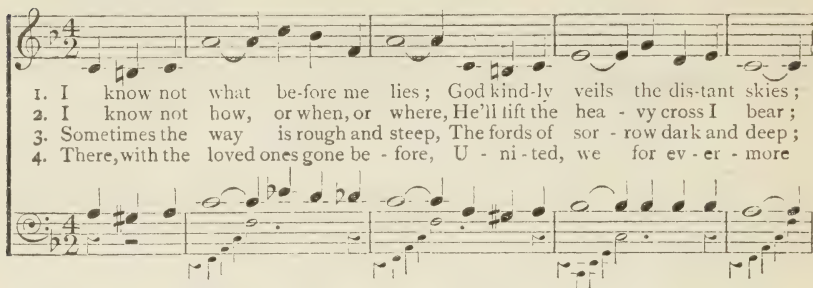
No. 89.

He is my Guide.

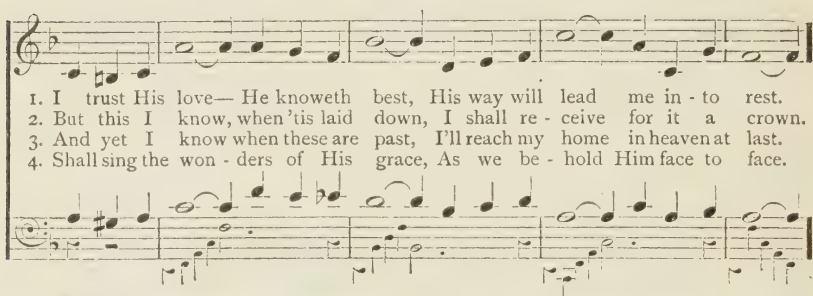
He knoweth the way that I take. JOB xxiii. 10.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

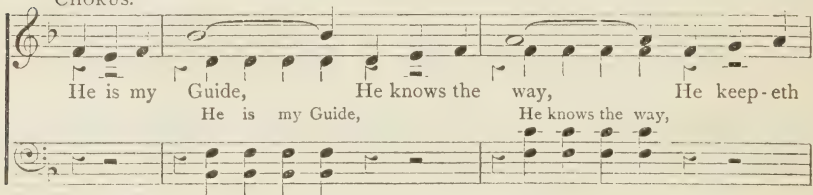


1. I know not what be-fore me lies ; God kind-ly veils the dis-tant skies ;
 2. I know not how, or when, or where, He'll lift the hea - vy cross I bear ;
 3. Sometimes the way is rough and steep, The fords of sor - row dark and deep ;
 4. There, with the loved ones gone be - fore, U - ni - ted, we for ev - er - more

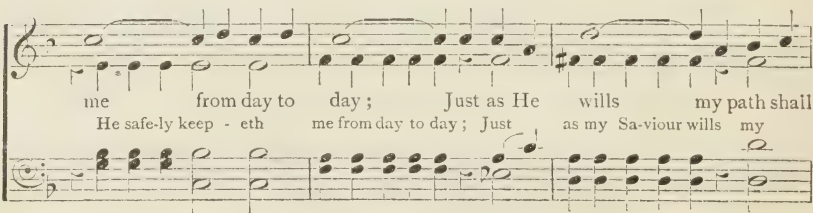


1. I trust His love— He knoweth best, His way will lead me in - to rest.
 2. But this I know, when 'tis laid down, I shall re - ceive for it a crown.
 3. And yet I know when these are past, I'll reach my home in heaven at last.
 4. Shall sing the won - ders of His grace, As we be - hold Him face to face.

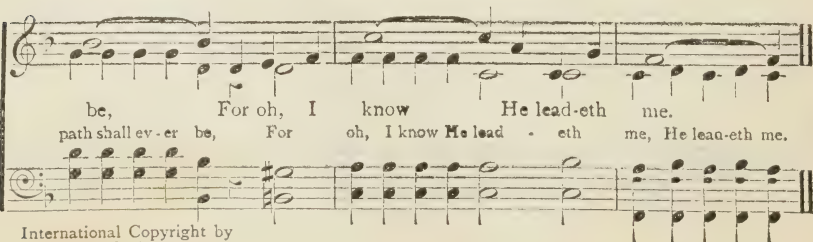
CHORUS.



He is my Guide, He knows the way, He keep-eth
 He is my Guide, He knows the way,



me from day to day ; Just as He wills my path shall
 He safe-ly keep - eth me from day to day ; Just as my Sa-viour wills my



be, For oh, I know He lead-eth me.
 path shall ev - er be, For oh, I know He lead - eth me, He lead-eth me.

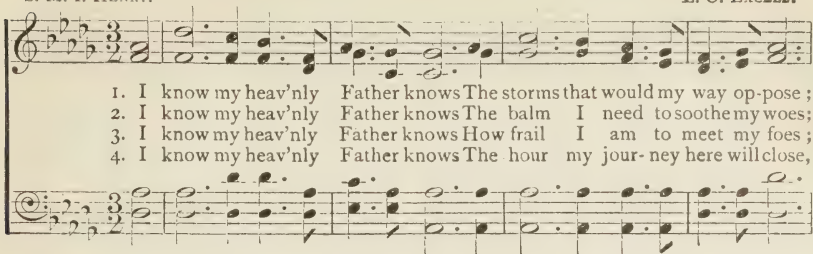
No. 90.

My Father Knows.

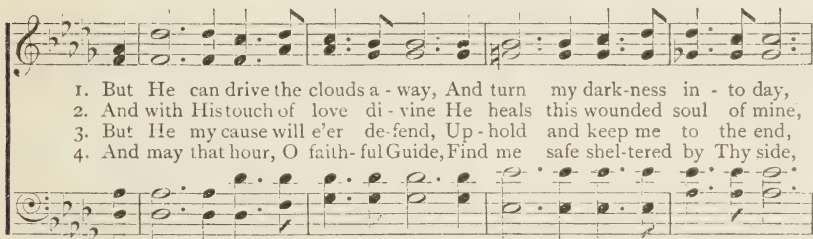
For your Father knoweth what things ye have need of. MATT. vi. 3.

S. M. I. HENRY.

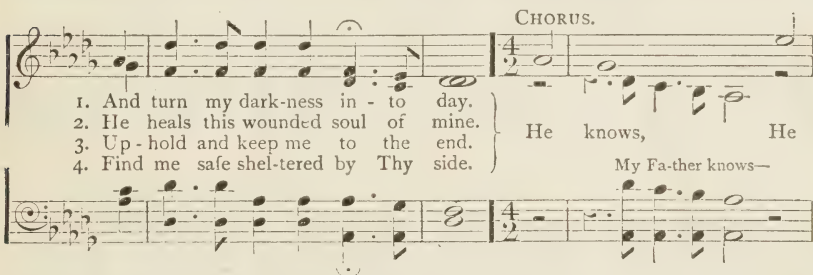
E. O. EXCELL.



1. I know my heav'nly Father knows The storms that would my way op-pose ;
 2. I know my heav'nly Father knows The balm I need to soothe my woes ;
 3. I know my heav'nly Father knows How frail I am to meet my foes ;
 4. I know my heav'nly Father knows The hour my jour-ney here will close,

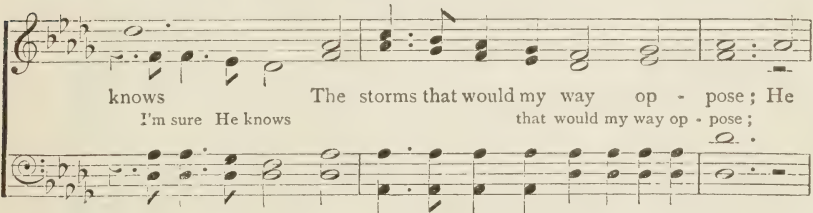


1. But He can drive the clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in-to day,
 2. And with His touch of love di-vine He heals this wounded soul of mine,
 3. But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up-hold and keep me to the end,
 4. And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide, Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side,

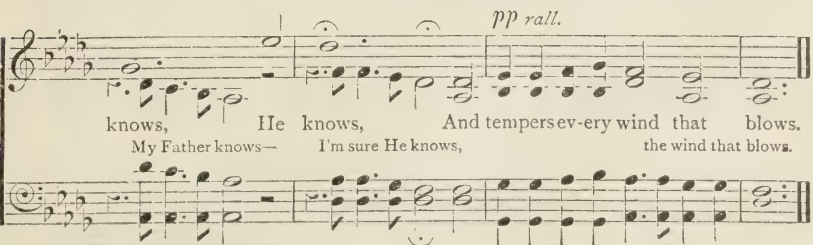


CHORUS.

1. And turn my dark-ness in-to day. } He knows, He
 2. He heals this wounded soul of mine. }
 3. Up-hold and keep me to the end. } My Fa-ther knows—
 4. Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side. }



knows The storms that would my way op- pose ; He
 I'm sure He knows that would my way op- pose ;



pp rall.

knows, He knows, And tem-pest ev-ery wind that blows.
 My Father knows— I'm sure He knows, the wind that blows.

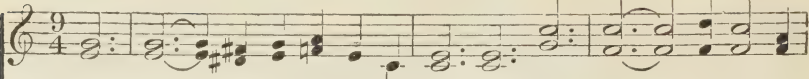
No. 91.

So Near to the Kingdom!

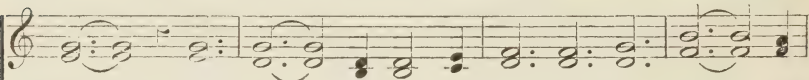
Thou art not far from the Kingdom of God. MARK xii. 34.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

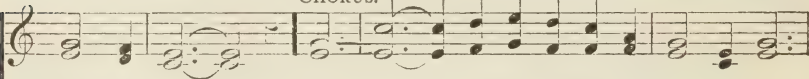


1. So near to the kingdom of hea - ven, But yet out-side the
 2. So near to the kingdom of hea - ven! Al - most per-sua-ded
 3. So near to the kingdom of hea - ven! Your friends are en-ter-ing
 4. So near to the kingdom of hea - ven, Yet halt - ing at the

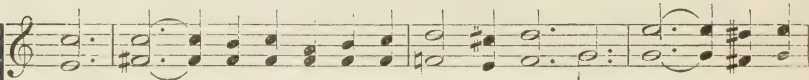


1. gate! Some day you plan to en - ter—"Some day" may
 2. now To trust the bless - ed Sa - viour, Be - fore His
 3. in To find the great sal - va - tion That cleans - eth
 4. door! Oh, shall your soul, through doubt-ing, Be lost for

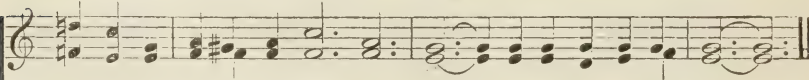
CHORUS.



1. be too late! } So near to the kingdom, why hes - i - tate?
 2. sleep - tre bow.
 3. from all sin.
 4. ev - er - more?



So near to the kingdom, why long - er wait? Oh, en - ter be -



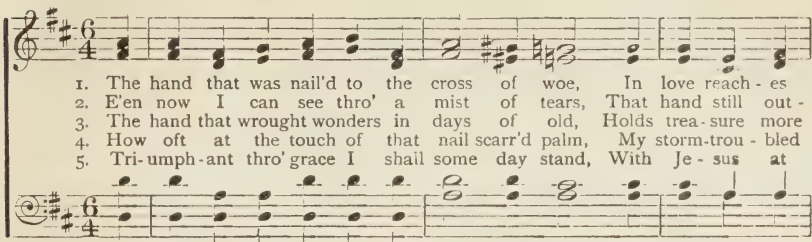
- fore 'tis for ev - er too late! So near to the kingdom, so near!

No. 92. The Hand that was Wounded for me.

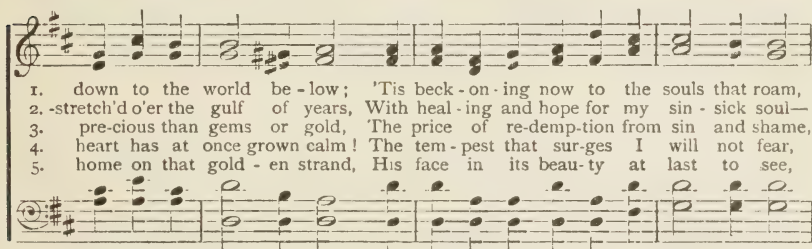
Behold My hands, . . . and be not faithless but believing. JOHN XX. 27.

HATTIE H. PIERSON and FRED P. MORRIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

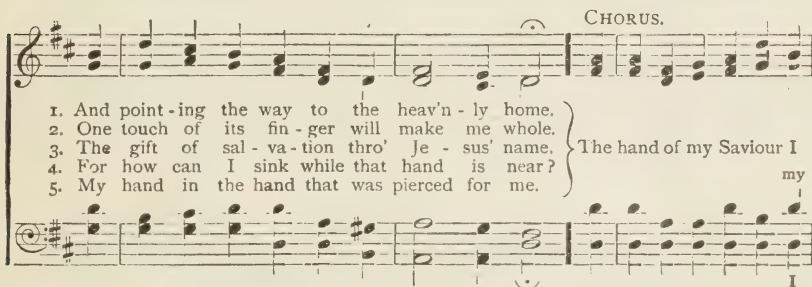


1. The hand that was nail'd to the cross of woe, In love reach - es
 2. E'en now I can see thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out -
 3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds trea - sure more
 4. How oft at the touch of that nail scarr'd palm, My storm-trou - bled
 5. Tri - umph - ant thro' grace I shall some day stand, With Je - sus at



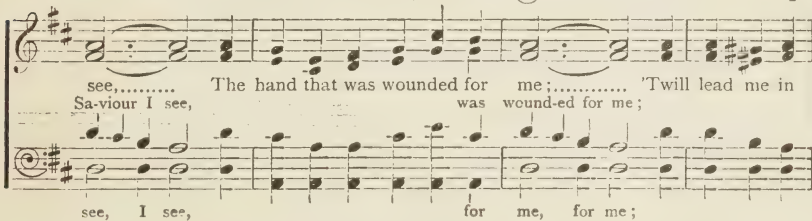
1. down to the world be - low; 'Tis beck - on - ing now to the souls that roam,
 2. - stretch'd o'er the gulf of years, With heal - ing and hope for my sin - sick soul -
 3. pre - cious than gems or gold, The price of re - demp - tion from sin and shame,
 4. heart has at once grown calm! The tem - pest that sur - ges I will not fear,
 5. home on that gold - en strand, His face in its beau - ty at last to see,

CHORUS.

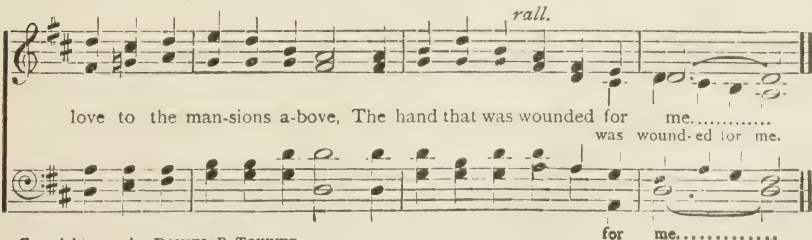


1. And point - ing the way to the heav'n - ly home.
 2. One touch of its fin - ger will make me whole.
 3. The gift of sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus' name.
 4. For how can I sink while that hand is near?
 5. My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

The hand of my Saviour I
 my
 I



see,..... The hand that was wounded for me;..... 'Twill lead me in
 Sa - viour I see, was wound - ed for me;
 see, I see, for me, for me;
 rall.



love to the man - sions a - bove, The hand that was wounded for me.....
 was wound - ed for me.
 for me.....

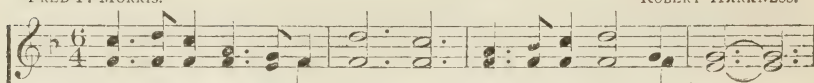
No. 93.

Win Someone.

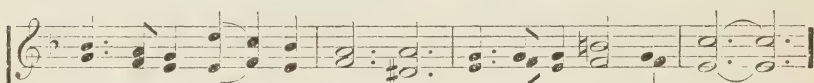
(Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. RALPH C. NORTON.)

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

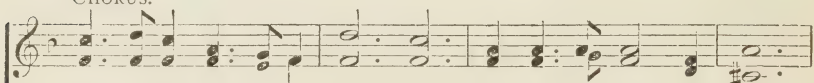


1. Will you not try to win some - one, Back from the path of sin?
 2. Will you not try to win some - one, Just by a word or smile,
 3. Will you not try to win some - one, Just for the Sa - viour's sake,
 4. Will you not try to win some - one? Great is the need to - day;

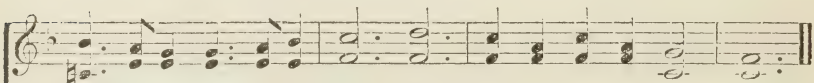


1. Tell - ing the love of Je - sus, Will you not now be - gin?
 2. Lift - ing your heart to Je - sus, Pray - ing for grace the while?
 3. Bear - ing in mind His sor - row, Know - ing His heart must ache?
 4. Some - one is per - ish - ing near you, There must be no de - lay.

CHORUS.



Will you not try to win some - one? Some - one has gone a - stray;



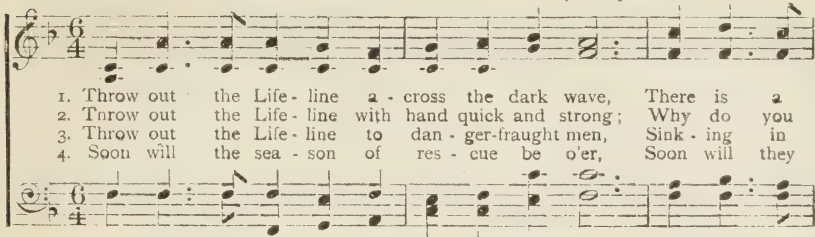
Will you not try to win some - one Back to the nar - row way?

No. 94. Throw out the Life-Line!

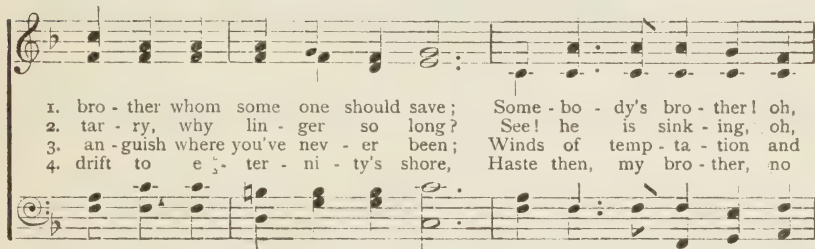
That I might . . . save some. 1 CORINTHIANS ix. 12.

E. S. U.

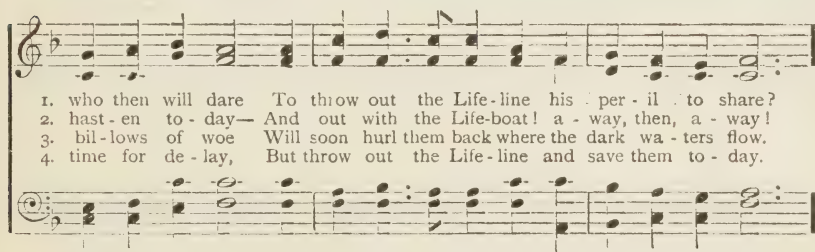
REV. E. S. UFFORD, arr. by ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Throw out the Life-line a - cross the dark wave, There is a
 2. Throw out the Life-line with hand quick and strong; Why do you
 3. Throw out the Life-line to dan - ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they

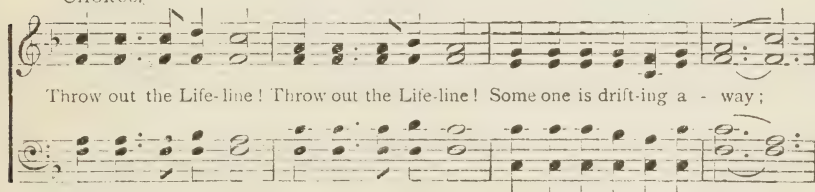


1. bro - ther whom some one should save; Some - bo - dy's bro - ther! oh,
 2. tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing, oh,
 3. an - guish where you've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and
 4. drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my bro - ther, no

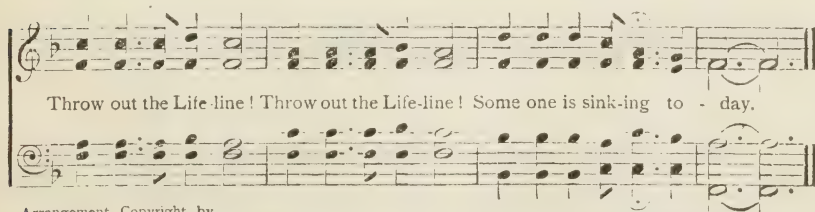


1. who then will dare To throw out the Life-line his per - il to share?
 2. hast - en to - day— And out with the Life-boat! a - way, then, a - way!
 3. bil - lows of woe Will soon hurl them back where the dark wa - ters flow.
 4. time for de - lay, But throw out the Life-line and save them to - day.

CHORUS.



Throw out the Life-line! Throw out the Life-line! Some one is drift-ing a - way;



Throw out the Life-line! Throw out the Life-line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

No. 95.

Shadows!

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.

R. H.

PSALM xxiii. 4.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When we cross the val - ley, there need be no sha - dows, When life's
 2. When our loved ones leave us, there need be no sha - dows If their
 3. When He comes to meet us, there need be no sha - dows, When He

1. day is end-ed and its sor - rows o'er; When the summons comes to
 2. faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with
 3. comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall

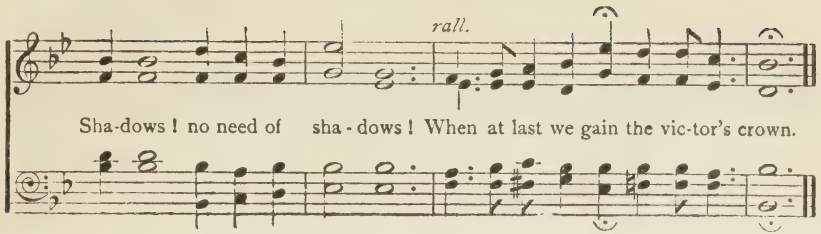
1. meet the bless-ed Sa-viour, When we rise to dwell with Him for ev - er - more.
 2. Je - sus their Re-deem - er, To be with the One whom they have long a-dored.
 3. sound and loved ones wa - ken, When He leads us on - ward with triumph - ant sway.

CHORUS.

Shadows! no need of sha - dows! When at last we lay life's burden down;

Shadows!

rall.



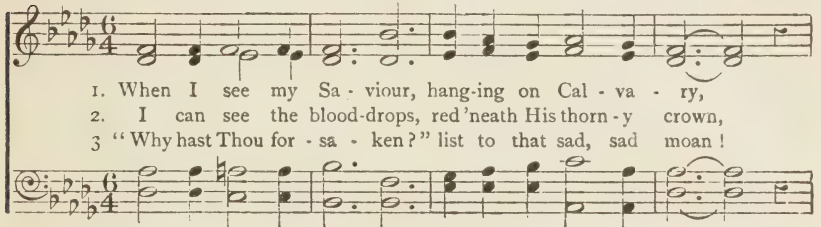
Sha-dows! no need of sha-dows! When at last we gain the vic-tor's crown.

No. 96. When I See My Saviour.

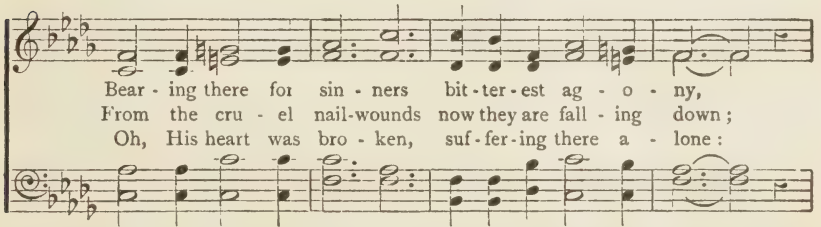
MAUD FRAZER.

There they crucified Him. LUKE xxiii, 33.

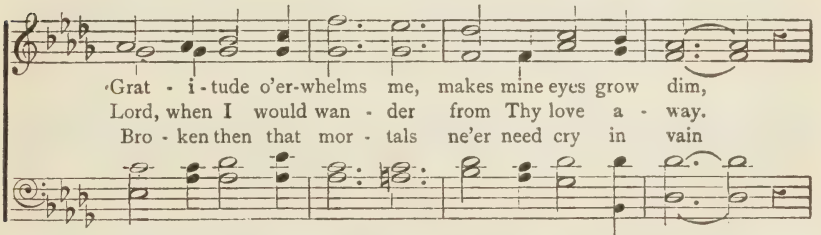
ROBERT HARKNESS.



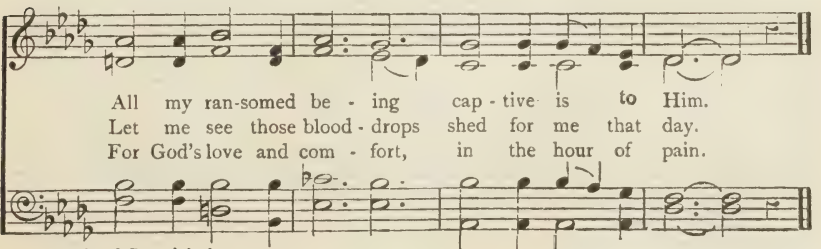
1. When I see my Sa-viour, hang-ing on Cal - va - ry,
 2. I can see the blood-drops, red 'neath His thorn-y crown,
 3 "Why hast Thou for - sa - ken?" list to that sad, sad moan!



Bear - ing there for sin - ners bit-ter-est ag - o - ny,
 From the cru - el nail-wounds now they are fall - ing down;
 Oh, His heart was bro - ken, suf-fer-ing there a - lone:



Grat - i - tude o'er-whelms me, makes mine eyes grow dim,
 Lord, when I would wan - der from Thy love a - way.
 Bro - ken then that mor - tals ne'er need cry in vain



All my ran-somed be - ing cap-tive is to Him.
 Let me see those blood - drops shed for me that day.
 For God's love and com - fort, in the hour of pain.

No. 97.

Why not You?

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near.
 ISAIAH lv. 6.

C. H. C. (arr.)

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Ma-ny are hap - py in Je - sus to-night, Why not you? why not you?
 2. Ma-ny were snatch'd from the brink of des - pair, Why not you? why not you?
 3. Ma-ny a pro - di - gal child has re - turned, Why not you? why not you?
 4. Ma-ny are close to the brink of the grave, Why not you? why not you?
 5. Ma-ny are now on their jour-ney to heaven, Why not you? why not you?

1. Sure of a home in the man-sions of light, Why not you?
 2. Now in the joys of the righ-teous they share, Why not you?
 3. Bless - ings to find in the home they had spurned, Why not you?
 4. Ful - ly per - sua - ded that Je - sus can save, Why not you?
 5. Know-ing thro' faith that their sins are for-given, Why not you?

CHORUS.

Dai - ly His won - der - ful mer - cy they prove, Sing - ing, re - joi - cing, as

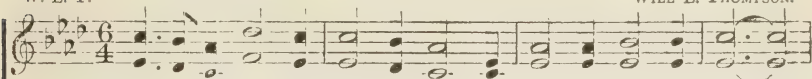
onward they move; Safe in His keeping they rest in His love, Why not you?

No. 98. Jesus is all the World to me.

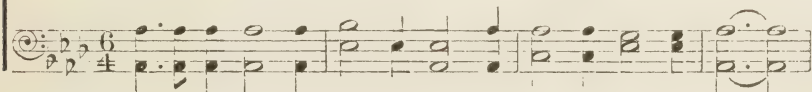
Jesus, . . . by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. GAL. vi. 14.

W. L. T.

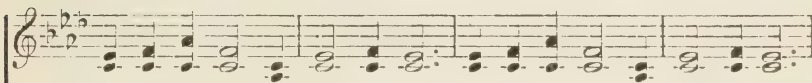
WILL L. THOMPSON.



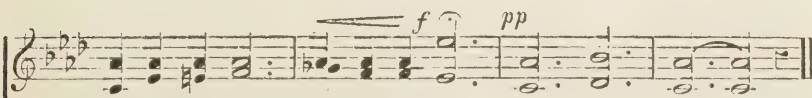
1. Je- sus is all the world to me— My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je- sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je- sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be:
4. Je- sus is all the world to me— I want no bet - ter Friend;



1. He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I should fall.
2. I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
3. Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny When He's so true to me?
4. I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.



1. When I am sad to Him I go, No o - ther one can cheer me so;
2. He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain—
3. Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep - ing His cross with - in my sight;
4. Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend! Beau - ti - ful life that has no end!



1. When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend!
2. Sun - shine and rain, and gold - en grain: He's my Friend!
3. Fol - low - ing Him by day and night: He's my Friend!
4. E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend!



No. 99. He Knows, He Cares, He Loves.

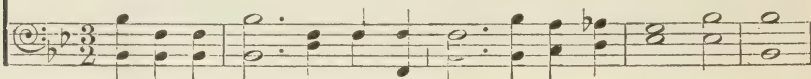
I am the Lord thy God which leadeth thee. ISAIAH xlviii. 17.

C. D. MARTIN.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



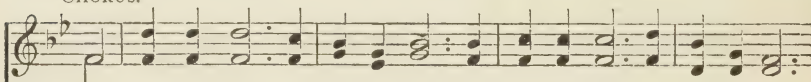
1. My Fa-ther knows just what I need, He watch-es o'er my way ;
2. His eye will guide me in the path That leads to light and home ;
3. His grace is mine in weak-est hour, When en - e - mies ap - pal ;



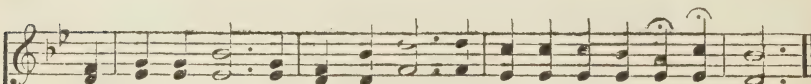
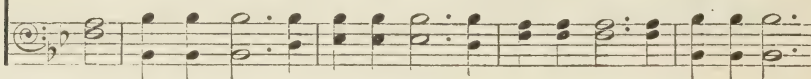
1. How sweet to lean up - on His love Each mo - ment of the day.
2. His grace will hold me, so that I From Him will nev - er roam.
3. My hand in His, His hand in mine, I know I can - not fall.



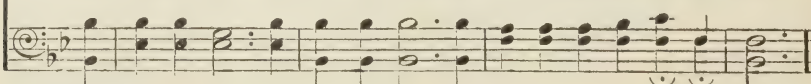
CHORUS.



He knows, He cares, He loves me so, He watch-es o'er the way I go.



And by His hand will lead me on To that fair land of end-less song.



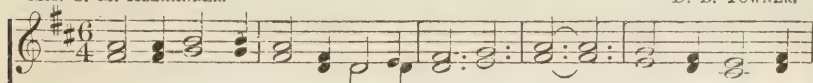
No. 100.

Anywhere with Jesus.

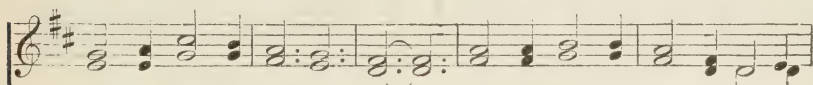
He led them on safely, so they feared not, PSALM lxxviii. 52.

JESSIE H. BROWN and
Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.


D. B. TOWNER.



1. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go ; A - ny-where He
2. A - ny-where with Je - sus I need fear no ill, Though tempta - tions
3. A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone ; O - ther friends may
4. A - ny-where with Je - sus o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing souls in
5. A - ny-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the dark - ning



1. leads me in this world be - low ; A - ny-where with - out Him dear - est
2. ga - ther round my path - way still ; He Him - self was tempt - ed that He
3. fail me, He is still my own ; Though His hand may lead me o - ver
4. dark - ness of sal - va - tion free ; Rea - dy as He sum - mons me to
5. sha - dows round a - bout me creep ; Know - ing I shall wa - ken, nev - er

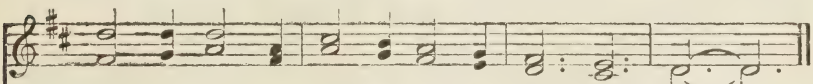


1. joys would fade ; A - ny-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.
2. might help me ; A - ny-where with Je - sus I may vic - tor be.
3. drea - ry ways, A - ny-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.
4. go or stay, A - ny-where with Je - sus when He points the way.
5. more to roam, A - ny-where with Je - sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.



A - ny-where ! A - ny-where ! Fear I can - not know ;



A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Verse 5 to be sung softly and slowly, omitting the Chorus.

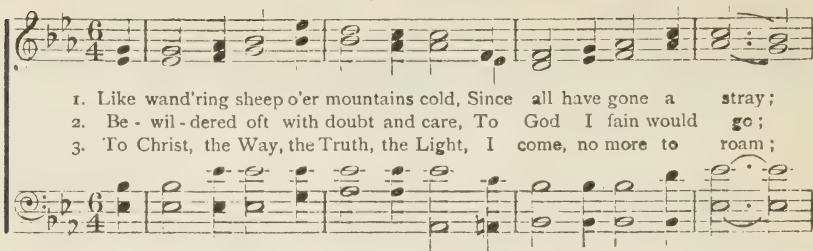
No. 101.

"I am the Way."

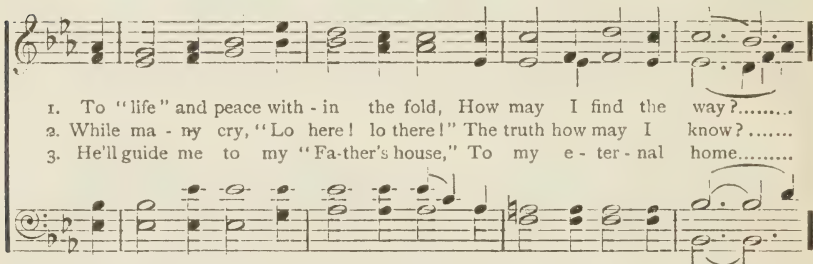
J. McG.

JOHN x. 6.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

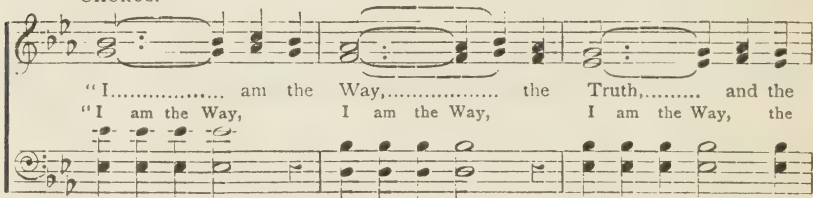


1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a stray;
 2. Be-wil-dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
 3. To Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Light, I come, no more to roam;

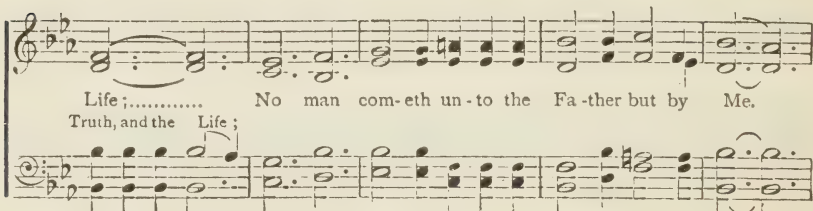


1. To "life" and peace with-in the fold, How may I find the way?.....
 2. While ma-ny cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The truth how may I know?.....
 3. He'll guide me to my "Fa-ther's house," To my e-ter-nal home.....

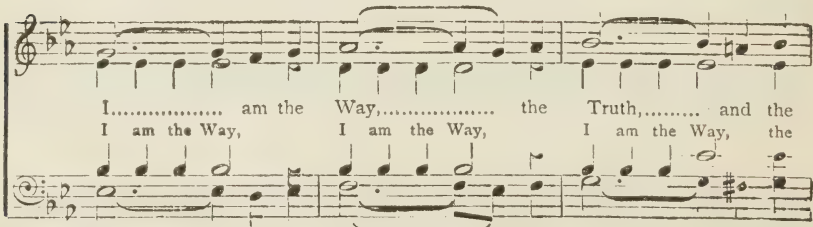
CHORUS.



"I..... am the Way,..... the Truth,..... and the
 "I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the



Life;..... No man com-eth un-to the Fa-ther but by Me.
 Truth, and the Life;



I..... am the Way,..... the Truth,..... and the
 I am the Way, I am the Way, I am the Way, the

"I am the Way."

Life ; No man com-eth un-to the Fa-ther but by Me."
 Truth, and the Life; but.... by Me.

No. 102. My Sins are Forgiveness.

'As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.' PSALM ciii. 12.

ADA R. HABERSON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. As far as the west is re-moved from the east, He ban-ished my
 2. Like clouds they had ga-thered, ob-scur-ing the sun; He blot-ted them
 3. I could not have set-tled the least of my debts; He paid the great
 4. My sins were as scar-let, and crim-son the stains; He made them like
 5. My guilt and my need His great love have re-vealed; Once wound-ed for
 6. And this is the rea-son I'm par-doned to-day, Be-cause with His

1. sins, both the great-est and least: My sins are for-giv-en—
 2. out, there re-main-eth not one: My sins are for-giv-en—
 3. price, and He e-ven for-gets: My sins are for-giv-en—
 4. snow, and no ves-tige re-mains: My sins are for-giv-en—
 5. me, by His stripes I am healed: My sins are for-giv-en—
 6. blood He has washed them a-way: My sins are for-giv-en—

are yours?..... My sins are for-giv-en— are yours?.....
 are yours! are yours?

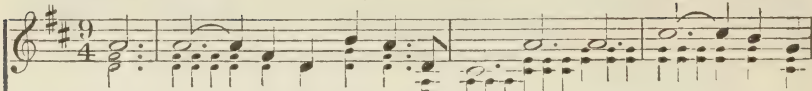
No. 103.

He is Caring for Me.

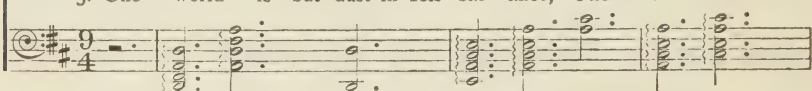

HARRIET H. PIERSON.

He Himself careth for you. 1 PETER v. 7.
(Weymouth Trans.)

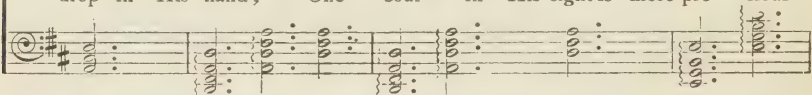
D. B. TOWNER.



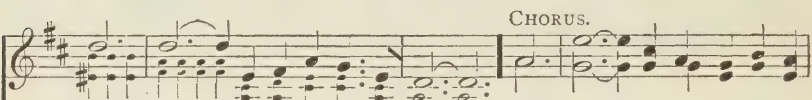
1. I know that my Fa-ther is car-ing For all of His
2. I fear not though per-il sur-round me, He pro-mised to
3. One world is but dust in His bal-ance, One sea but a

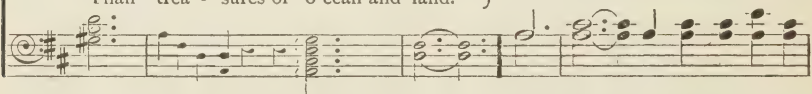

chil-dren be-low; I know that through sunshine and sha-dow,
shield me from harm; Though doubt and temp-tation as-sail me,
drop in His hand; One soul in His sight is more pre-cious



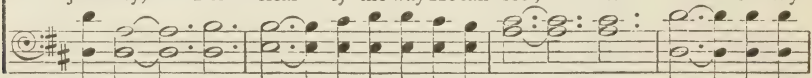
CHORUS.



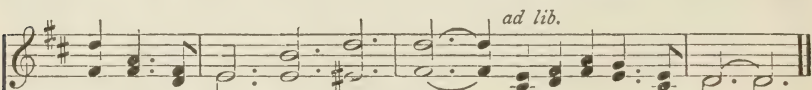
He guides me where-er I go.
I'm safe in His shel-ter-ing arm. } I trust Him thro' all of life's
Than trea-sures of o-cean and land.

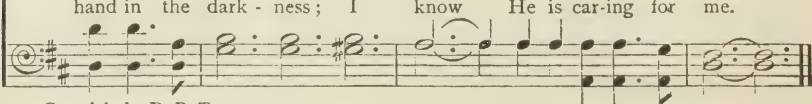
jour-ney, For clear-ly the way He can see; He hold-eth my



ad lib.



hand in the dark-ness; I know He is car-ing for me.



No. 104.

Lord, is it I?

J. R. CLEMENTS, arr.

Lord, is it I? MATTHEW xxvi. 22.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some-one is slight-ing the Sa-viour of men; Lord, is it I?
 2. Some-one is halt-ing, and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
 3. Some-one's be-tray-ing his Mas-ter to-day; Lord, is it I?
 4. Some-one is liv-ing in self-ish de-light; Lord, is it I?
 5. Some-one in si-lence is mak-ing the choice; Lord, is it I?

Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn-ing His love once a-gain;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark-ness and sin may be lost;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk-ing a pe-ri-lous way;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn-ing his face from the light;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re-joice;

CHORUS.
 Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?
 Lord, is it I? is it I? Lord, is it I?

I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Par-don our
 Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

rall.
 weak-ness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

No. 105.

Jesus is Calling!

F. J. CROSBY.

Come unto Me, and I will give you rest. MATT. xi. 28.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day!
 2. Je-sus is call-ing the wea-ry to rest— Calling to-day, call-ing to-day!
 3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, wait-ing to-day!
 4. Je-sus is pleading: oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day!

1. Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam, Farther and farther a-way?
 2. Bring Him thy bur-den, and thou shalt be blest: He will not turn thee a-way.
 3. Come with thy sins, at His feet low-ly bow; Come, and no longer de-lay!
 4. They who be-lieve on His name shall re-joice; Quickly a-rise and a-way!

REFRAIN.

Call - - ing to-day! Call - - ing to-day!
 Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day! Call-ing, call-ing to-day, to-day!

Je - - sus is call - - ing, is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day!
 Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing to-day!

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, owner.

No. 106.

Angels Hovering Round.

Are they not all ministering spirits? HEBREWS i. 14.

Old Melody (arr.).

1. There are an-gels hov-'ring round, There are an-gels hov-'ring round
 2. To car-ry the ti-dings home, To car-ry the ti-dings home
 3. To the new Je-ru-sa-lem, To the new Je-ru-sa-lem,

Angels Hovering Round.

1. There are an - - gels, an - - gels hov - 'ring round.
 2. To car - - ry, car - ry the ti - dings home.
 3. To the new Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 4. Poor sinners are coming home. | 7. All heaven is full of joy. |
| 5. And Jesus bids them come. | 8. For Jesus loves to save. |
| 6. And children too may come. | 9. The children are coming home. |

After last verse repeat Verse 1 softly.

No. 107. "Almost Persuaded."

Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian. ACTS xxvi. 28.

MRS. BESSIE PORTER HEAD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al - most per - sua - ded" now to be - lieve ; "Al - most per - sua - ded,"
 2. "Al - most per - sua - ded," come, come to - day ; "Al - most per - sua - ded,"
 3. "Al - most per - sua - ded," har - vest is past ! "Al - most per - sua - ded,"
 4. Oh, be per - sua - ded ! Christ nev - er fails ; Oh, be per - sua - ded !
 5. Be now per - sua - ded, oh, sin - ner, hear ! Be now per - sua - ded,

1. Christ to re - ceive ; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spi - rit,
 2. turn not a - way ; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 3. doom comes at last ; "Al - most" can - not a - vail ; "Al - most" is
 4. His blood a - vails— Can save from ev - 'ry sin, Cleanse you with -
 5. Je - sus is near ; His voice is plead - ing still, Turn now with

1. go Thy way, Some more con - ve - nient day On Thee I'll call."
 2. lin - g'ring near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear ; O wan - d'r'er, come !
 3. but to fail ! Sad, sad that bit - ter wail— "Al - most - but lost !"
 4. - out, with in— Will you not let Him in ? O - pen the door !
 5. heart and will, Peace will your spi - rit fill— Oh, turn to - day !

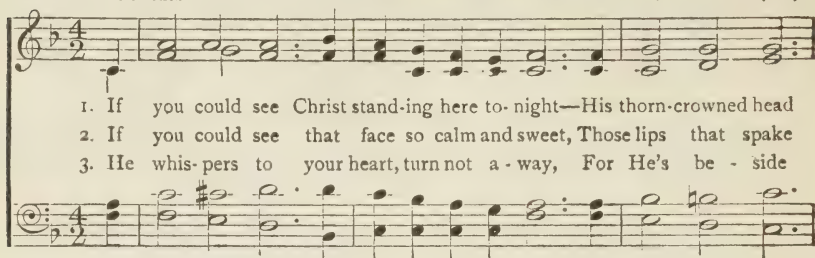
No. 108.

Would you Believe?

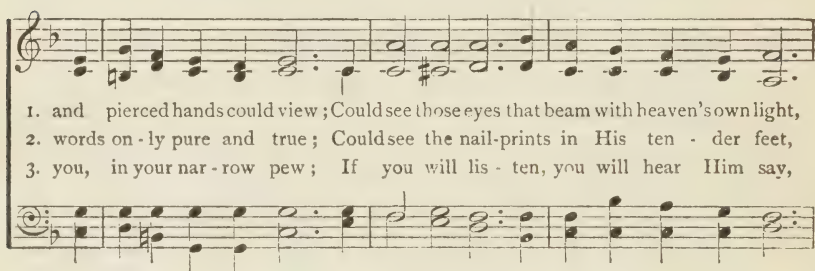
Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. JOHN 1. 20.

CAROLINE SAWYER.

D. B. TOWNER (arr.)

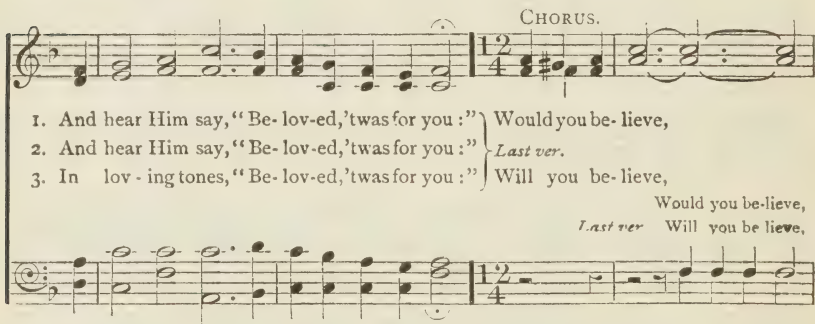


1. If you could see Christ stand-ing here to-night—His thorn-crowned head
 2. If you could see that face so calm and sweet, Those lips that spake
 3. He whis-pers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be-side

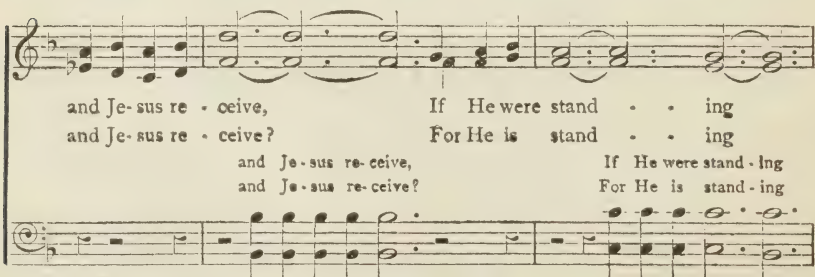


1. and pierced hands could view; Could see those eyes that beam with heaven's sown light,
 2. words on-ly pure and true; Could see the nail-prints in His ten-der feet,
 3. you, in your nar-row pew; If you will lis-ten, you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.



1. And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } Would you be-lieve,
 2. And hear Him say, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } *Last ver.*
 3. In lov-ing tones, "Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you:" } Will you be-lieve,
 Would you be-lieve,
Last ver. Will you be-lieve,



and Je-sus re-ceive, If He were stand-ing
 and Je-sus re-ceive? For He is stand-ing
 and Je-sus re-ceive, If He were stand-ing
 and Je-sus re-ceive? For He is stand-ing

Would you Believe ?

here? Would you be - lieve, and Je - sus re -
 here? Will you be - lieve, and Je - sus re -
 here, were stand - ing here? Would you be - lieve,
 here, is stand - ing here, Will you be - lieve,

- ceive, If He were stand - ing here?
 - ceive? For He is stand - ing here.
 and Je - sus re - ceive,
 and Je - sus re - ceive.

No. 109. Just the Case for Him.

But God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were YET sinners,
 Christ died for us. ROM. v. 8.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. In the dark with-out a light, Blind, but long-ing for my sight,
 2. Lost, and wandering from the way, Bankrupt, with my debts to pay,
 3. Bur - dens much too hard to bear, On - ly filth - y rags to wear,
 4. Tossed up - on the bil - low's crest, With no place where I can rest,
 5. Com - ing with my ev - ery need, Hav - ing no-thing good to plead,

1. Always vanquished in the fight,— Just the case for Him.
 2. Guil - ty, and with naught to say,— Just the case for Him.
 3. Ma - ny griefs, and none to care,— Just the case for Him.
 4. Safe at last up - on His breast,— Just the case for Him.
 5. Yet I know I am in - deed,— Just the case for Him.

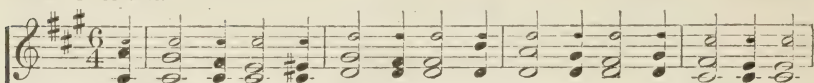
No. 110.

Memories of Mother.

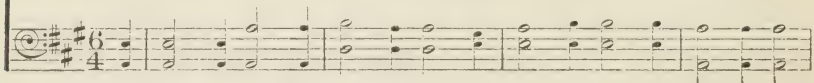
If sinners entice thee, consent thou not. PROV. i. 10.

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. My mo-ther's hand is on my brow, Her gen - tle voice is plead-ing now ;
2. Once more I see that look of pain, The an - guish in those eyes a - gain ;
3. While o - thers scorned me in their pride, She gen - tly drew me to her side ;
4. The mem - o - ries of by-gone years, My mother's love, my mother's tears ;
5. I'm com - ing home by sin be - set, For Je - sus loves me e - ven yet ;



1. A - cross the years so marred by sin What mem - o - ries of love steal in !
2. My heart is sad, for well I know My sin has caused this bit - ter woe.
3. When all the world had turned a - way, My mo - ther stood by me that day.
4. The thought of all her con - stant care Doth bring the an - swer to her prayer.
5. My mo-ther's love brings home to me The great - er love of Cal - va - ry.



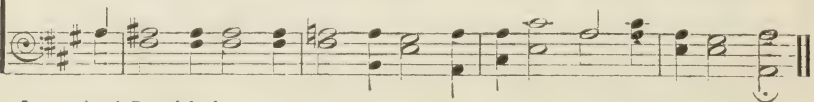
CHORUS.



O mo-ther, when I think of thee, 'Tis but a step to Cal - va - ry ;



Thy gen - tle hand up - on my brow Is lead-ing me to Je - sus now.



No. 111.

Why do you Wait?

G. F. R.

Be of good comfort : rise ; He calleth thee ! MARK x. 49.

Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear bro - ther? Oh, why do you
 2. What do you hope, dear bro - ther, To gain by a
 3. Do you not feel, dear bro - ther, His Spi - rit now
 4. Why do you wait, dear bro - ther? The har - vest is

1. tar - ry so long ! Your Sa - viour is wait - ing to
 2. fur - ther de - lay? There's no one to save you, but
 3. stri - ving with - in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal -
 4. pass - ing a - way ; Your Sa - viour is long - ing to

1. give you A place in His sanc - ti - fied throng.
 2. Je - sus ; There's no o - ther way but His way.
 3. - va - tion, And throw off thy bur - den of sin?
 4. bless you : There's dan - ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?

Why not? Why not? Why not come to Him now?

No. 112.

Only a Sinner!

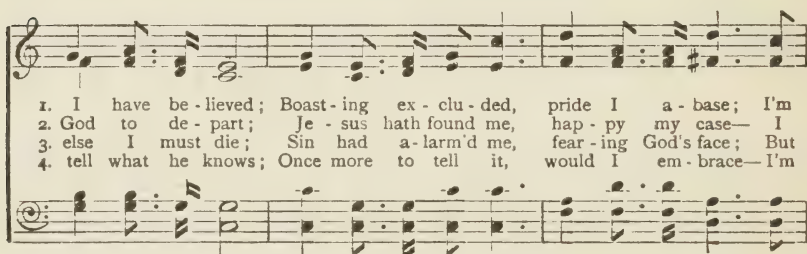
JAMES M. GRAY.

By the grace of God I am what I am. —1 COR. xv. 10.

D. B. TOWNER.

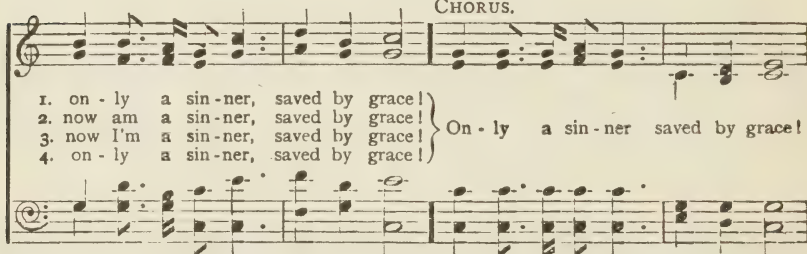


1. Naught have I got-ten but what I re-ceived; Grace hath be-stow'd it since
 2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my foot-steps from
 3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or
 4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Sa-viour, to

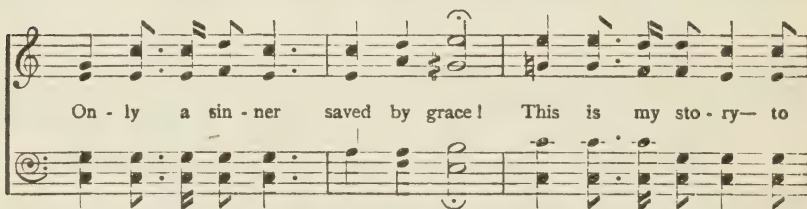


1. I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clu-ded, pride I a-base; I'm
 2. God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case— I
 3. else I must die; Sin had a-larm'd me, fear-ing God's face; But
 4. tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em-brace— I'm

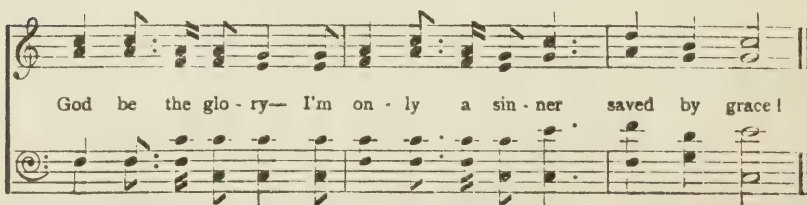
CHORUS.



1. on-ly a sin-ner, saved by grace! }
 2. now am a sin-ner, saved by grace! } On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
 3. now I'm a sin-ner, saved by grace! }
 4. on-ly a sin-ner, saved by grace! }



On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry— to



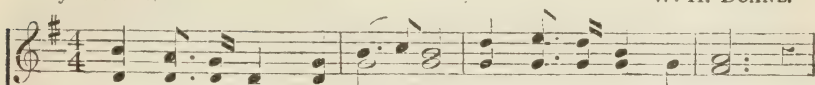
God be the glo-ry— I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

No. 113. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

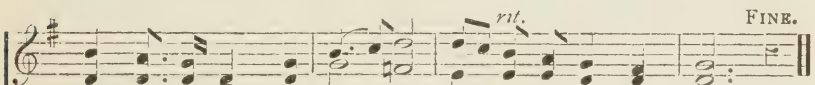
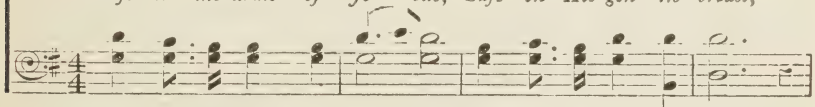
Underneath are the everlasting arms. —DEUT. xxxiii. 27.

F. J. CROSBY.

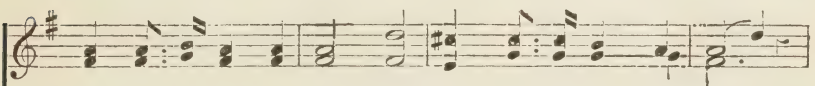
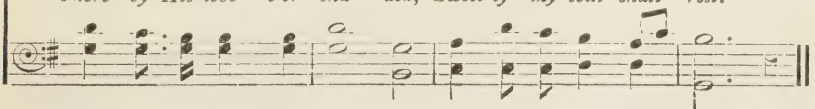
W. H. DOANE.



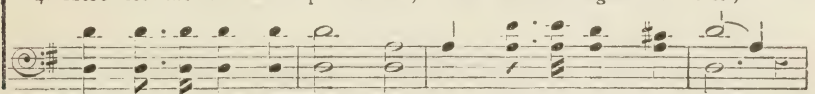
1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - ro - ding care,
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear re - fuge, Je - sus has died for me;
- CHO. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,



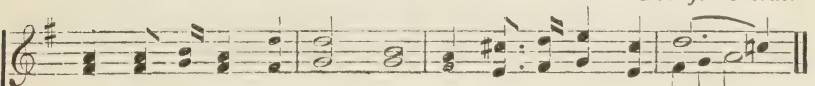
1. There by His love o'er - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
 2. Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
 3. Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.
- There by His love o'er - sha - ded, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.*



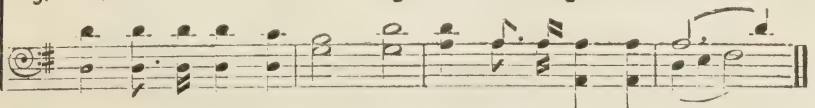
1. Hark 'tis the voice of an - gels Borne in a song to me,
2. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
4. Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;



D.C. for Chorus.



1. O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jaa - per sea.....
2. On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.....
3. Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gol - den shore.....



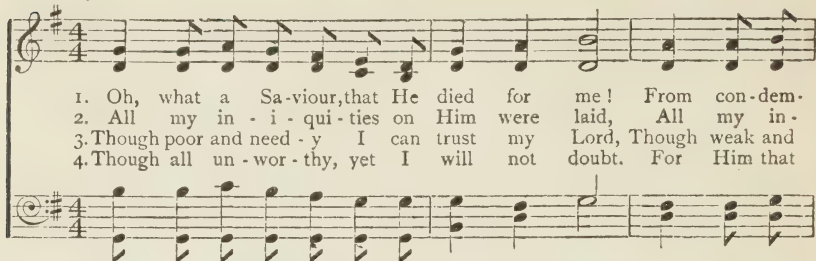
No. 114.

Verily, Verily.

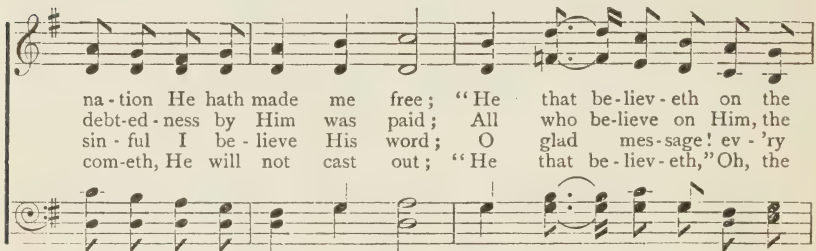
He that believeth on me hath everlasting life. JOHN xi. 37.

G. M. J.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

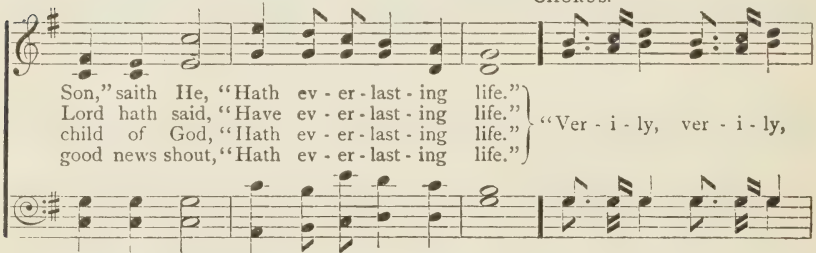


1. Oh, what a Sa-viour, that He died for me! From con-dem-
 2. All my in-i-qui-ties on Him were laid, All my in-
 3. Though poor and need-y I can trust my Lord, Though weak and
 4. Though all un-wor-thy, yet I will not doubt. For Him that

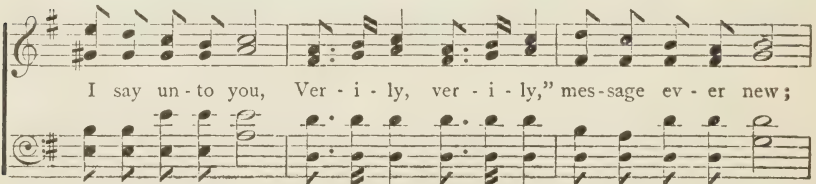


na-tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev-eth on the
 debt-ed-ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
 sin-ful I be-lieve His word; O glad mes-sage! ev-'ry
 com-eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev-eth," Oh, the

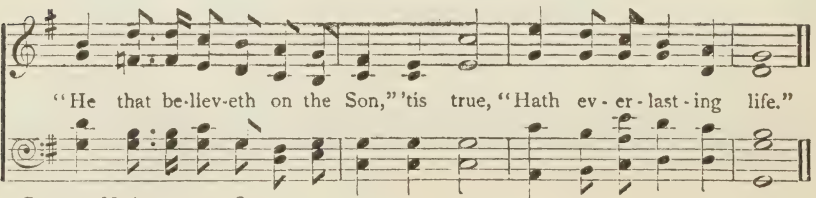
CHORUS.



Son," saith He, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
 Lord hath said, "Have ev-er-last-ing life."
 child of God, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
 good news shout, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life." } "Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly,



I say un-to you, Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly," mes-sage ev-er new;



"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."

No. 115.

Softly and Tenderly.

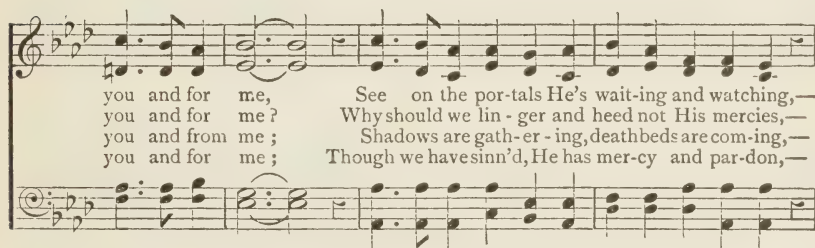
W. L. T.

Come unto me. MATT. xi. 28.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

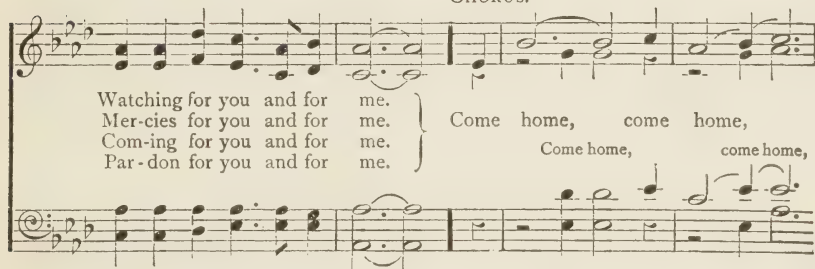
*Slowly.**pp*


1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
 4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has pro - mised, Pro - mised for



you and for me, See on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing, —
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies, —
 you and from me; Shadows are gath - er - ing, death beds are com - ing, —
 you and for me; Though we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, —

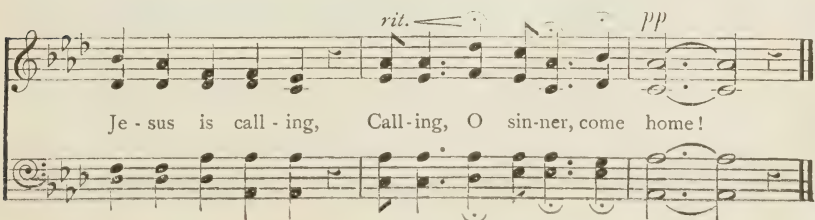
CHORUS.



Watching for you and for me. } Come home, come home,
 Mer - cies for you and for me. } Come home, come home,
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me.



cres. Ye who are wea - ry, come home, *pp* Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly *ppp*



rit. Je - sus is call - ing, *pp* Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

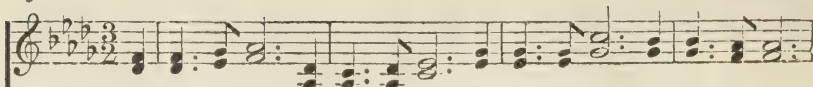
No. 116.

My Mother's Prayer.

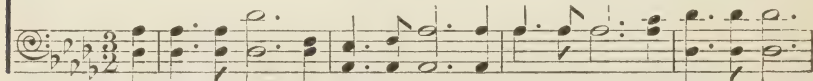
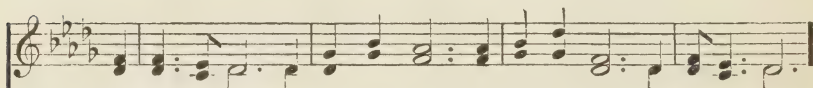
My son, . . . forsake not the law of thy mother. PROVERBS vi. 20.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

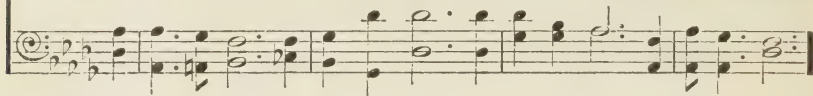
W. S. WEEDEN.



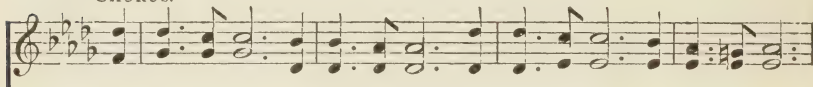
1. I nev - er can for - get the day I heard my mo - ther kind - ly say,
 2. I nev - er can for - get the voice That al - ways made my heart re - joice
 3. Though years have gone, I can't for - get Those words of love— I hear them yet ;
 4. I nev - er can for - get the hour I felt the Saviour's cleansing power :

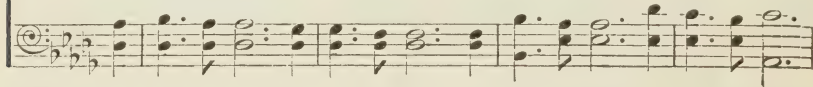

1. ' You're leaving now my ten - der care ; Remember, child, your mother's prayer.'
 2. Though I have wander'd God knows where, Still I re - mem - ber mother's prayer.
 3. I see her by the old arm - chair, My mo - ther dear, in humble prayer.
 4. My sin and guilt He cancelled there ; 'Twas there He answered mother's prayer.



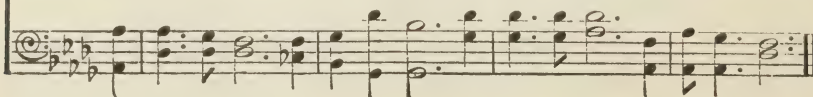
CHORUS.



1—3. When - e'er I think of her so dear I feel as if she still were here ;
 4. Oh, praise the Lord for sa - ving grace ! We'll meet up yon - der face to face ;

A voice comes float - ing on the air, Re - mind - ing me of mother's prayer.
 The home a - bove to - geth - er share, In an - swer to my mother's prayer.



No. 117.

Some Happy Day.

W. CROUSAZ,

I will come again. JOHN xiv. 3.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I do not know, I can-not tell When my dear Lord will come ;
 2. I do not know, I can-not tell When I shall see my King ;
 3. I do not know, I can-not tell Why He should e'er love me ;
 4. I do not know, I can-not tell When I His face shall see ;

1. But this I know, some hap-py day He'll come to take me home.
 2. Nor when I'll lay my bur-den down, His praise in heaven to sing.
 3. But this I know, on Cal - va - ry He died to set me free.
 4. But this I know, His praise I'll sing Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Some happy day, some happy day, I know He'll come for me ;
 I know

This He has prom - ised in His word, And I will faith-ful be,

Some hap-py day, some hap-py day, My Lord will come for me.

No. 118.

'I Will not Forget thee.'

C. H. C. (arr.)

Yet will I not forget thee. ISA. xlix. 15.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL.

1. Sweet is the pro-mise 'I will not for-get thee;' Nothing can mo-
 2. How can I show my gra-ti-tude to Je-sus, For His love un-
 3. Trust-ing the pro-mise 'I will not for-get thee,' On-ward will I
 4. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my tri-bu-

1. -lest or turn my soul a-way; E'en though the night be dark with-
 2. -fail-ing and His ten-der care? I will pro-claim to o-thers
 3. go with songs of joy and praise; Though earth des-pise me, though my
 4. -la-tions, all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed

1. - in the val-ley, Just be-yond is shin-ing an e-ter-nal day.
 2. His sal-va-tion, That they may ac-cept Him and His promise share.
 3. friends for-sake me, Je-sus will be near me, glad-den-ing my days.
 4. pro-cla-ma-tion; 'En-ter faith-ful ser-vant, welcome home at last.'

CHORUS.

I will not for-get thee or leave thee, In My hands I'll
 I will not for-get thee, I will nev-er leave thee,

hold thee, in My arms I'll fold thee; I will not for-
 I will not for-get thee; for-

'I Will not Forget thee.'

get thee or leave thee— I am thy Re-deem - er, I will care for thee.

No. 119.

My Pilot.

HENRY W. FROST.

It is I. Be not afraid. MATT. xiv. 27.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When I put out to sea, In - to e - ter - ni - ty, My
2. Though darkness shroud the deep, And bil - lows toss and leap, I
3. And if, perchance, dread fear Shall draw a mo - ment near, As
4. The dark - ness o - ver - past, I'll reach my port at last, And
5. And so I wait on shore, My gaze fixed on be - fore, A -

1. Pi - lot will be there; His hand will hold the helm— Lest storm should o - ver -
2. shall not be a - fraid; My Pi - lot knows the way A - cross the sea's high -
3. storms a - round me roar; A - bove the night - wind's sigh, I'll hear my Sa - viour
4. rest in ha - ven calm; Brought safe - ly, sweet - ly through, I'll thank my Pi - lot
5. - cross the dark'ning wave; My Pi - lot of the sea Will one day call for

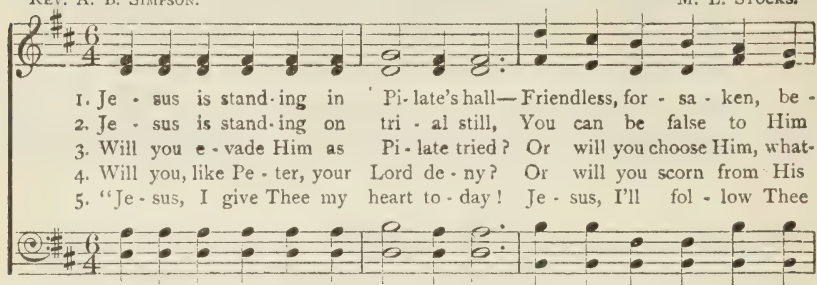
1. -whelm— Till I shall reach the realm Where lies my ha - - ven fair.
2. - way, Through night, to that glad day Where light will nev - - er fade.
3. cry; "Fear not, for I am nigh," And I shall fear no more.
4. true, And oft my thanks re - new, In praise and tri - - umph - psalm.
5. me— Then I shall read - y be, And trust His power to save!

No. 120. What will you Do with Jesus?

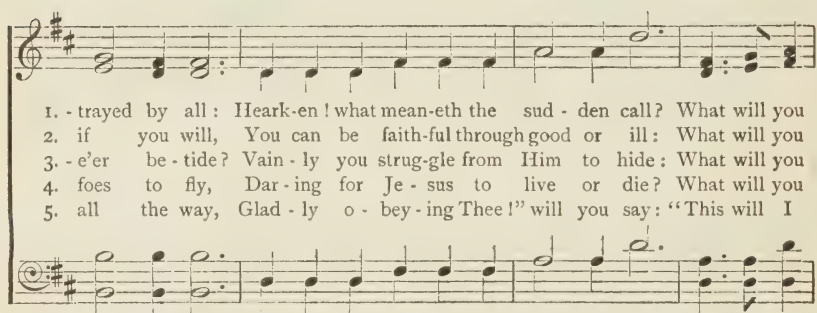
What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ? MATT. xxvii. 22.

REV. A. B. SIMPSON.

M. L. STOCKS.

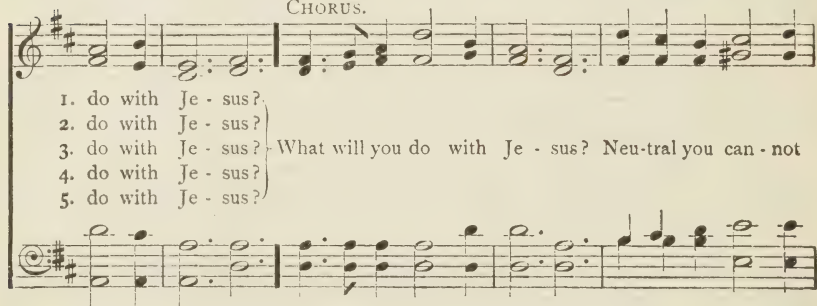


1. Je - sus is stand - ing in ' Pi - late's hall— Friendless, for - sa - ken, be -
 2. Je - sus is stand - ing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him
 3. Will you e - vade Him as Pi - late tried? Or will you choose Him, what -
 4. Will you, like Pe - ter, your Lord de - ny? Or will you scorn from His
 5. "Je - sus, I give Thee my heart to - day! Je - sus, I'll fol - low Thee

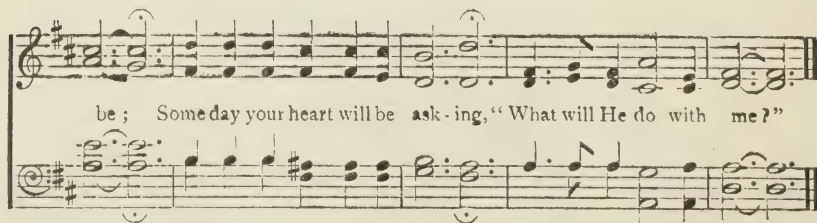


1. - trayed by all: Heark - en! what mean - eth the sud - den call? What will you
 2. if you will, You can be faith - ful through good or ill: What will you
 3. - e'er be - tide? Vain - ly you strug - gle from Him to hide: What will you
 4. foes to fly, Dar - ing for Je - sus to live or die? What will you
 5. all the way, Glad - ly o - bey - ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I

CHORUS.



1. do with Je - sus?
 2. do with Je - sus?
 3. do with Je - sus? What will you do with Je - sus? Neu - tral you can - not
 4. do with Je - sus?
 5. do with Je - sus?



be; Someday your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

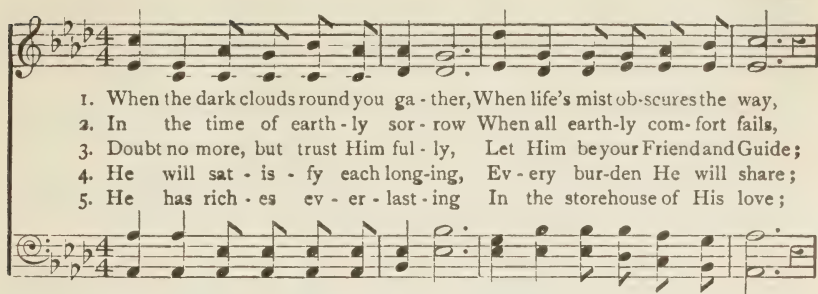
No. 121.

Joybells.

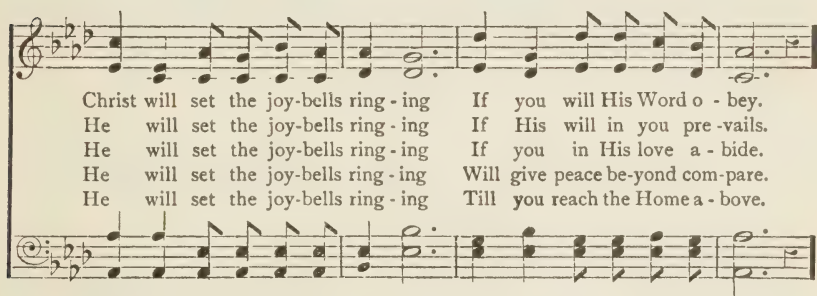
R. H.

I will be glad and rejoice in Thee. PSALM ix. 2.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

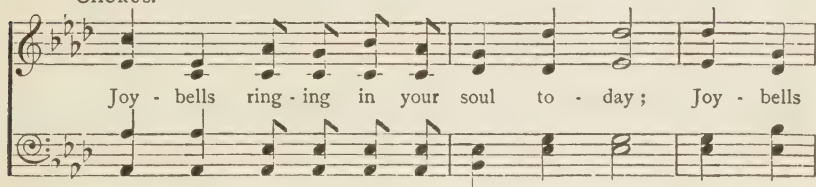


1. When the dark clouds round you ga - ther, When life's mist ob-scures the way,
 2. In the time of earth - ly sor - row When all earth - ly com - fort fails,
 3. Doubt no more, but trust Him ful - ly, Let Him be your Friend and Guide;
 4. He will sat - is - fy each long - ing, Ev - ery bur - den He will share;
 5. He has rich - es ev - er - last - ing In the storehouse of His love;

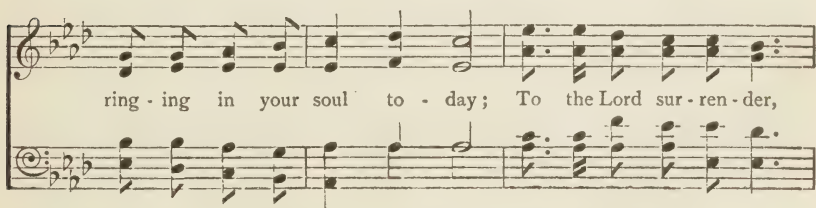


Christ will set the joy-bells ring - ing If you will His Word o - bey.
 He will set the joy-bells ring - ing If His will in you pre - vails.
 He will set the joy-bells ring - ing If you in His love a - bide.
 He will set the joy-bells ring - ing Will give peace be - yond com - pare.
 He will set the joy-bells ring - ing Till you reach the Home a - bove.

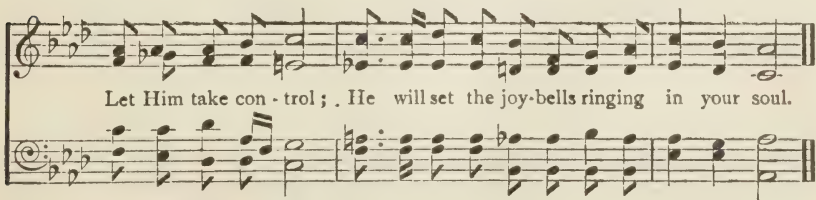
CHORUS.



Joy - bells ring - ing in your soul to - day; Joy - bells



ring - ing in your soul to - day; To the Lord sur - ren - der,



Let Him take con - trol; He will set the joy-bells ringing in your soul.

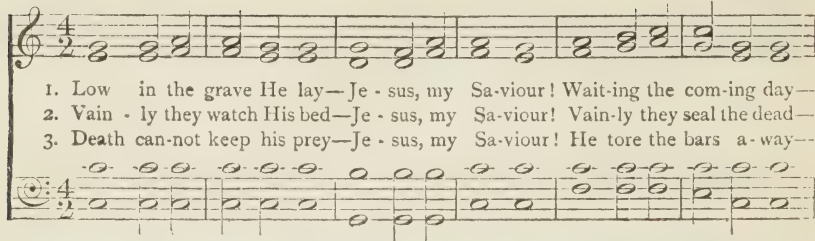
No. 122.

Christ Arose!

R. L.

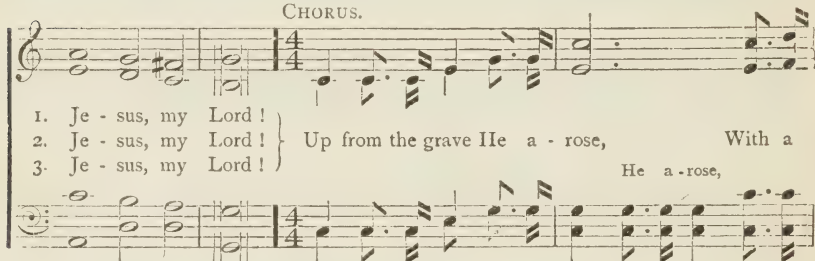
He is not here, but is risen. LUKE xxiv. 6.

REV. R. LOWRY.



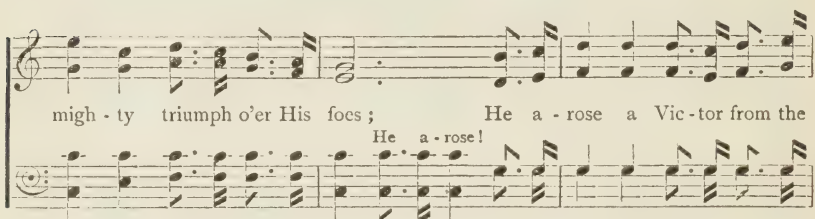
1. Low in the grave He lay—Je - sus, my Sa-viour! Wait-ing the com-ing day—
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sa-viour! Vain-ly they seal the dead—
 3. Death can-not keep his prey—Je - sus, my Sa-viour! He tore the bars a-way—

CHORUS.

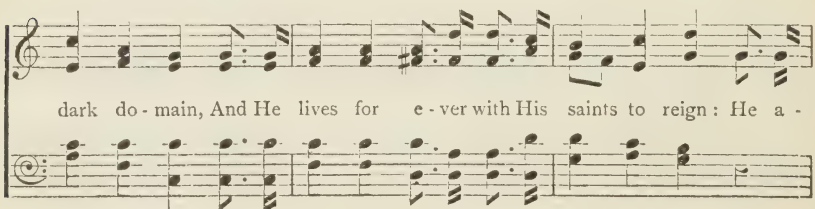


1. Je - sus, my Lord !
 2. Je - sus, my Lord !
 3. Je - sus, my Lord !

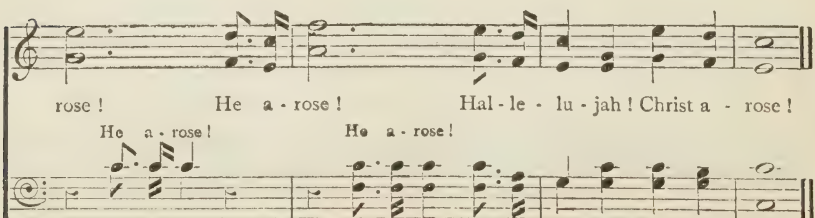
Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
 He a - rose,



migh - ty triumph o'er His foes ; He a - rose a Vic-tor from the
 He a - rose!



dark do-main, And He lives for e-ver with His saints to reign : He a -



rose ! He a - rose ! Hal - le - lu - jah ! Christ a - rose !
 He a - rose ! He a - rose !

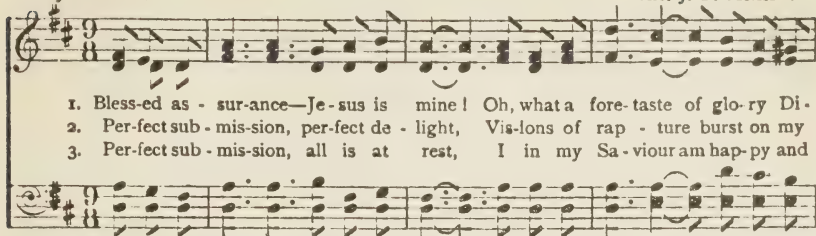
No. 123.

Blessed Assurance.

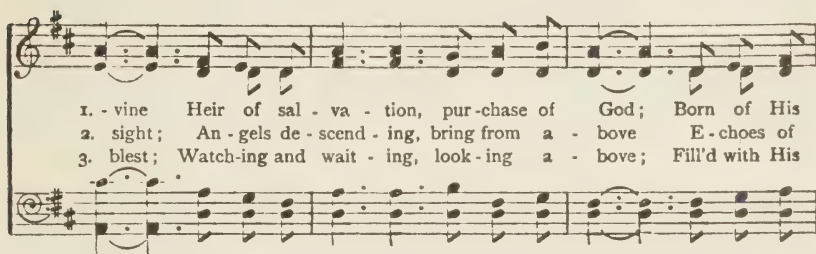
'Beloved, now are we the sons of God.' 1 JOHN iii. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

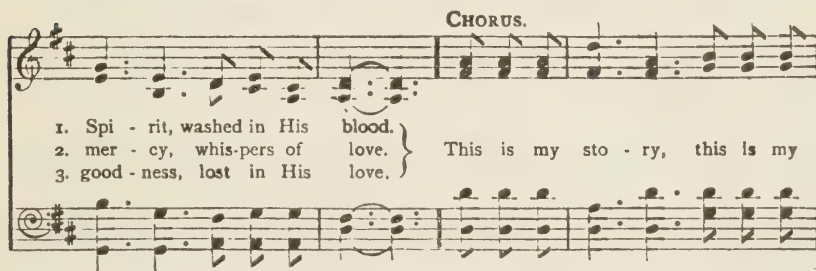


1. Bless-ed as - sur-ance—Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo-ry Di-
 2. Per-fect sub - mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-lons of rap - ture burst on my
 3. Per-fect sub - mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa - viour am hap-py and

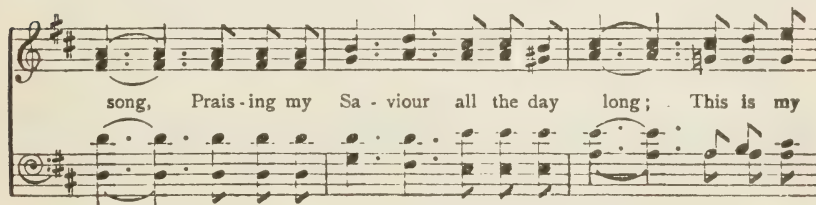


1. - vine Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God; Born of His
 2. sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove E - choes of
 3. blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove; Fill'd with His

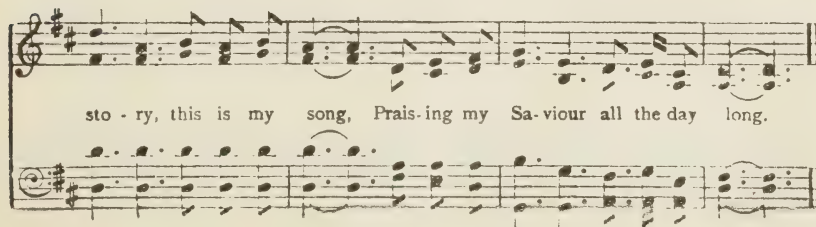
CHORUS.



1. Spi - rit, washed in His blood.
 2. mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
 3. good - ness, lost in His love. } This is my sto - ry, this is my



song, Prais-ing my Sa - viour all the day long; This is my



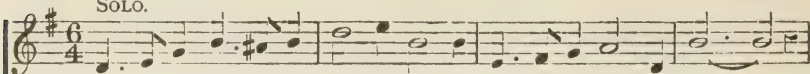
sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa - viour all the day long.

No. 124. Somebody's Here with an Aching Heart.

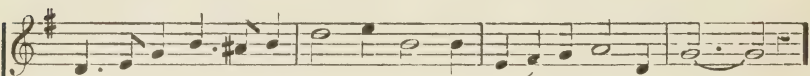
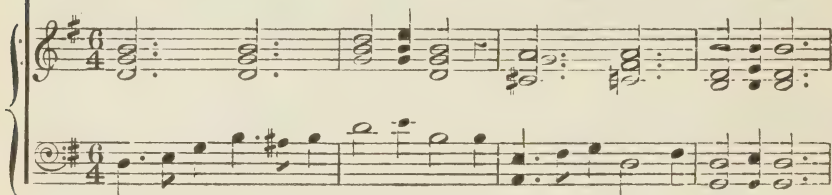
REV. J. STUART HOLDEN.
SOLO.

I will give you rest. MATT. xi. 28.

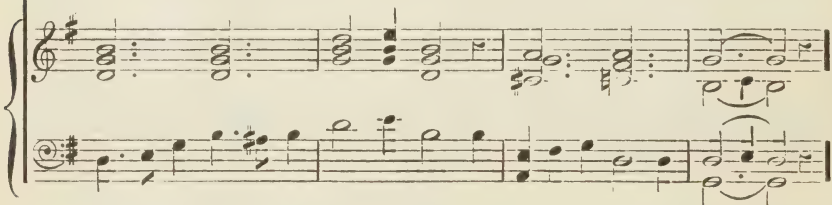
ROBERT HARKNESS



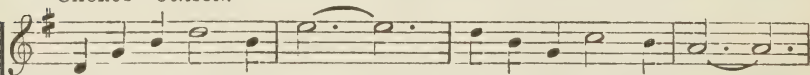
1. Some-bo-dy's here with an ach-ing heart, No rest and no peace with - in ;
2. Some-bo-dy's here with a bur-den'd soul, A heart that's in-clined to pray ;
3. Some-bo-dy's here whom the Lord doth seek, That some-body may be you ;
4. Some-bo-dy's wait-ing to hear the news, The glo-ri-ous Gos-pel-sound ;



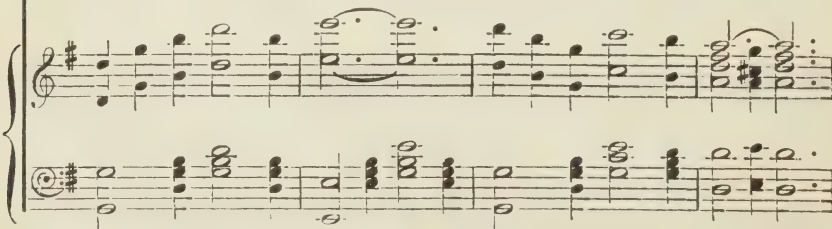
1. Some-bo-dy's here, and the tear-drops start, As God con-victs of sin.
2. Seek-ing for cleansing, for peace and power, To you doth the Spi-rit say :
3. Come as you are and make no de-lay, And prove ev-'ry pro-mise true.
4. Je-sus has died to save all from sin : Go tell it to all a-round !



CHORUS—UNISON.

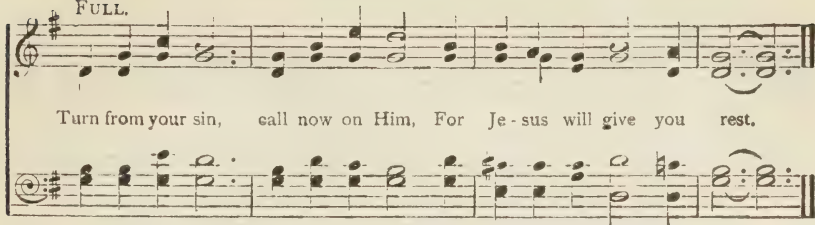


Je-sus will give you rest;..... Je-sus will give you rest;.....



Somebody's Here with an Aching Heart.

FULL.

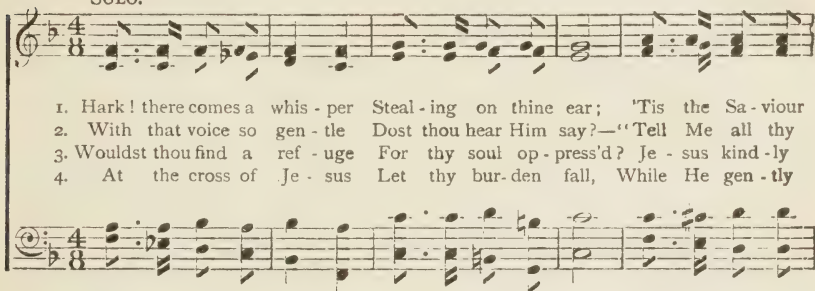


No. 125. Hark! there Comes a Whisper.

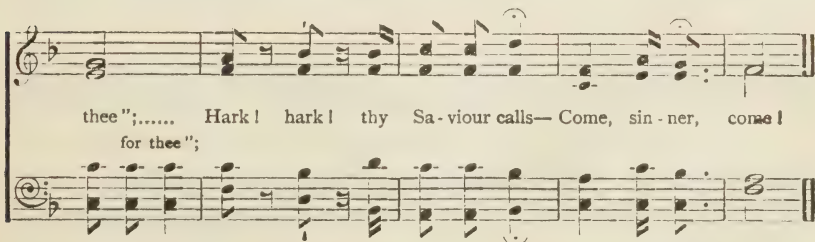
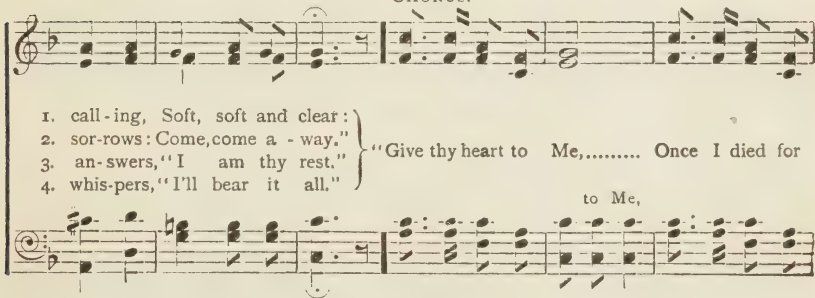
FANNY J. CROSBY.
SOLO.

Give me thine heart. PROVERBS xxiii. 26.

W. H. DOANE.



CHORUS.



Ambassadors for Christ, . . . we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

E. T. CASSEL,
ADA R. HABERSHON.

(2 COR. v. 20.)

FLORA H. CASSEL.



1. I am a stranger here, with-in a for-eign land, My home is far a -
2. I come to tell of One who gave His precious life, That He might of-fer
3. This is the King's command, that all men ev-ery-where Re-pent and turn a -
4. You would not turn a - way, and spurn His proffered grace, If you could on - ly
5. My home is bright-er far than Sharon's ro-sy plain, E - ter-nal life and



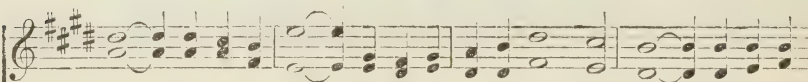
1. -way, up-on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa - dor to be of realms be -
2. peace, and end the sin-ful strife; This mes-sage I re-peat, 'tis God Who
3. -way from sin's se-duc-tive snare; That all who will o-bey, with Him shall
4. see the love up-on His face; Your heart He fain would reach, Through me He
5. joy throughout its vast do-main; My Sovereign bids me tell, how mor-tals



CHORUS.

1. -yond the sea: I'm here on business for my King.
2. doth en-treat, And that's my business for my King.
3. reign for aye: And that's my business for my King.
4. doth be-seech, And that's my business for my King.
5. there may dwell: And that's my business for my King.

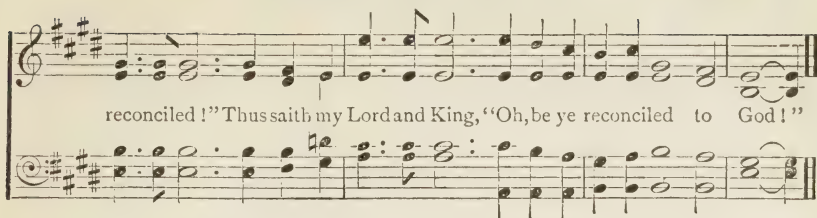
This is the



mes-sage that I bring— A message angels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye



The King's Business.



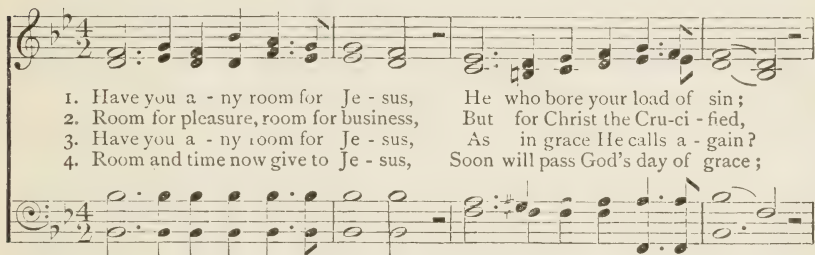
reconciled!" Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God!"

No. 127. Have You Any Room for Jesus?

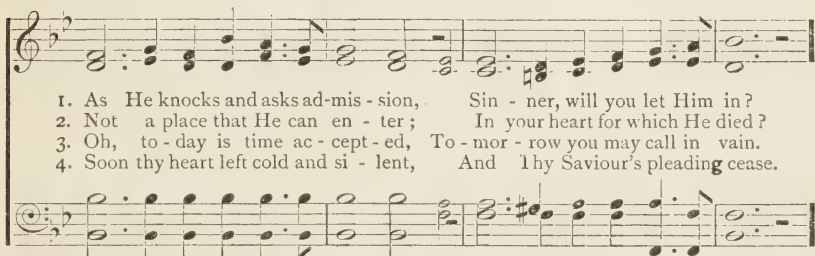
Behold I stand at the door and knock. REV. iii. 20.

D. W. WHITTLE.

C. C. WILLIAMS.
Arr. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

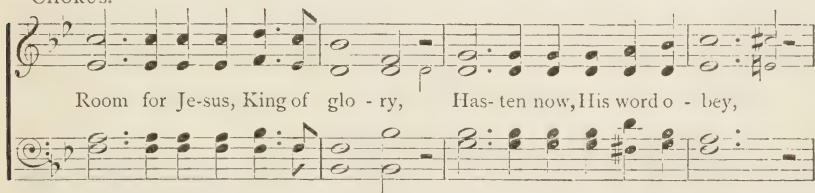


1. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus, He who bore your load of sin;
2. Room for pleasure, room for business, But for Christ the Cru-ci - fied,
3. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus, As in grace He calls a - gain?
4. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace;

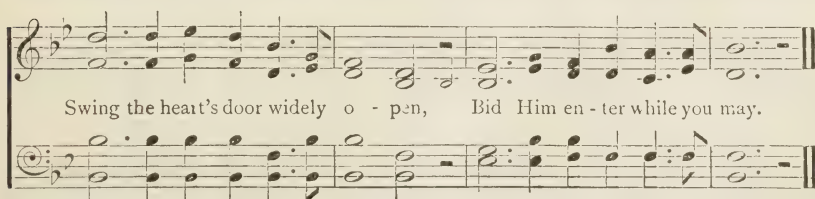


1. As He knocks and asks ad-mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
2. Not a place that He can en - ter; In your heart for which He died?
3. Oh, to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To - mor - row you may call in vain.
4. Soon thy heart left cold and si - lent, And 'thy Saviour's pleading cease.

CHORUS.



Room for Je-sus, King of glo - ry, Has - ten now, His word o - bey,



Swing the heart's door widely o - pen, Bid Him en - ter while you may.

No. 128.

"Thou Remainest."

EL NATHAN.

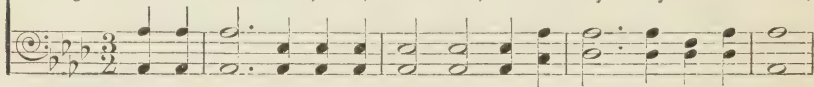
Thou, O Lord, remainest for ever. LAM. v. 19.

Moderato, with expression.

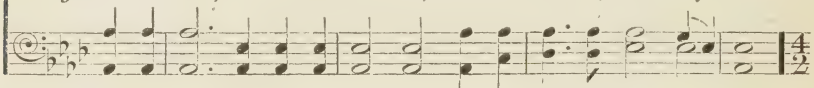
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



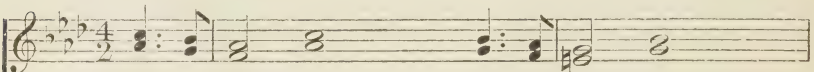
1. "Thou re - main - est," blest Re-deem - er, Lord of peace and Lord of strife ;
2. Sat - is - fy - ing ev - ery long - ing Of my sin - ful soul for grace ;
3. Earth - ly joys may soon be fa - ding, Wintry frosts sweet flowers des - troy ;
4. One by one my loved may leave me, Voi - ces sweet no more be heard ;
5. When from earth Thou, Lord, shalt call me, Calm I'll lay my bur - den down ;



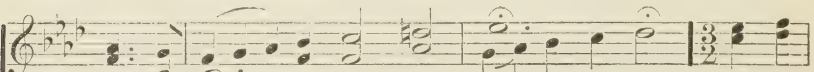
1. Je - sus, Sa - viour, Lord for ev - er, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my life.
2. From my weak - ness nev - er turn - ing, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my peace.
3. But a - bove the cloud that's shading, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my joy.
4. But of God naught can be - reave me, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my Lord.
5. For I know, what - e'er be - fal me, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my crown.



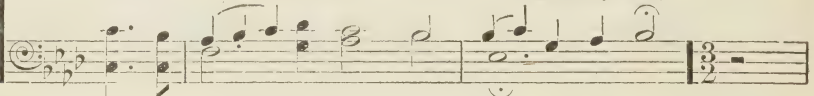
CHORUS.



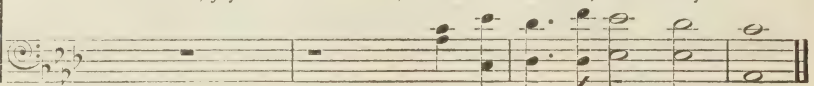
"Thou re - main - est," "Thou re - main - est," "Thou re - main - est," "Thou re - main - est,"



"Thou re - main - est," Christ my all ; Christ my all ; Peace or



con - flict, joy or sor - row, "Thou re - main - est," Christ my all.

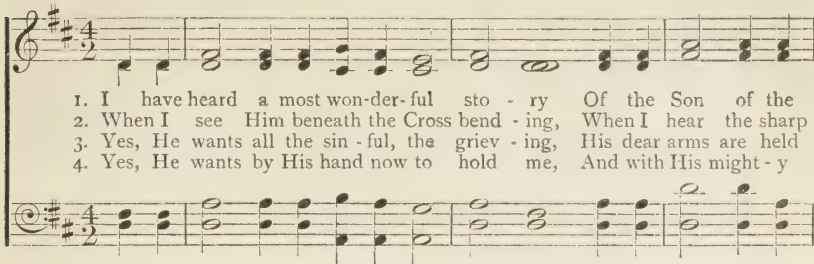


No. 129. He wants a Poor Sinner like Me.

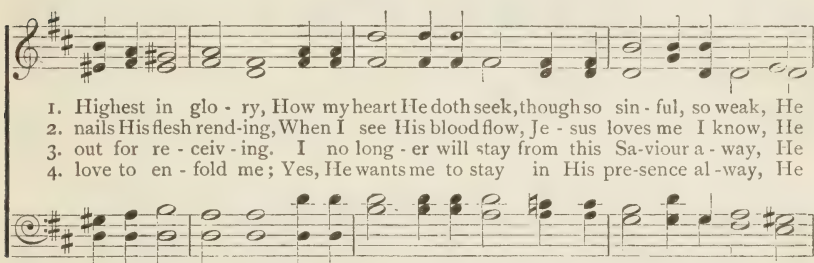
MAUD FRAZER.

He loved me and gave Himself for me. GAL. ii. 20.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

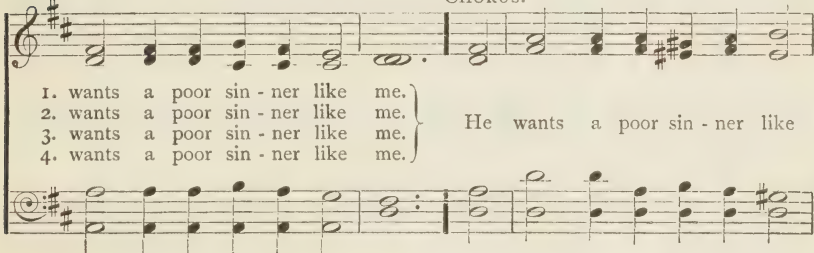


1. I have heard a most won-der-ful sto - ry Of the Son of the
 2. When I see Him beneath the Cross bend - ing, When I hear the sharp
 3. Yes, He wants all the sin - ful, the griev - ing, His dear arms are held
 4. Yes, He wants by His hand now to hold me, And with His might - y

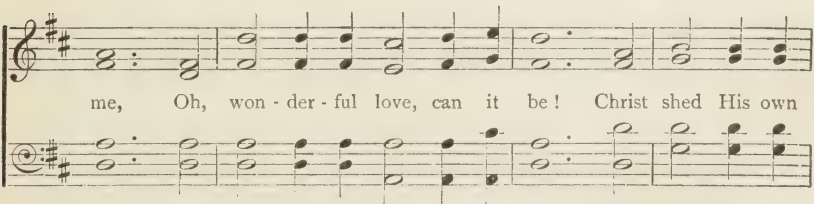


1. Highest in glo - ry, How my heart He doth seek, though so sin - ful, so weak, He
 2. nails His flesh rend-ing, When I see His blood flow, Je - sus loves me I know, He
 3. out for re - ceiv - ing. I no long - er will stay from this Sa-viour a - way, He
 4. love to en - fold me; Yes, He wants me to stay in His pre-sence al-way, He

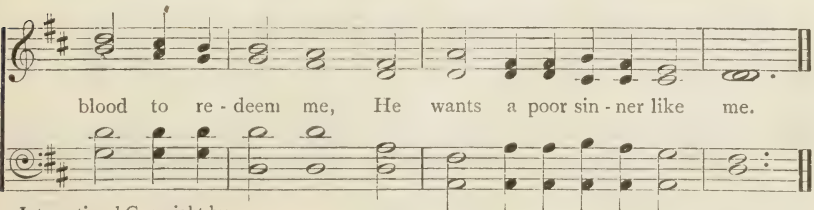
CHORUS.



1. wants a poor sin - ner like me.
 2. wants a poor sin - ner like me.
 3. wants a poor sin - ner like me.
 4. wants a poor sin - ner like me. } He wants a poor sin - ner like



me, Oh, won - der - ful love, can it be! Christ shed His own



blood to re - deem me, He wants a poor sin - ner like me.

No. 130.

'Tis Jesus!

To you which believe He is precious. 1 PETER II. 7.

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

* 1. I know of a world That is sunk in shame, Where hearts oft faint and
 2. I know of a Book, A mar-vellous Book, With a message for all who
 3. I know of a Home In Im-man-u-el's land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor
 4. I know of a Day, A glo-ri-ous Day, When He will come a -

1. tire; But I know of a Name, A pre-cious Name, That can set that
 2. hear; And the same dear Name, His wonder-ful Name, Il-lu-mines it;
 3. tire; And His mar-vellous Name, His own dear Name, In-spires the
 4. -gain; Then crown Him King, His prais-es sing When He be-

1. world on fire: Its sound is sweet, Its let-ters flame.
 2. pa-ges clear: The Book is His Word, Its message I've heard.
 3. heaven-ly choir: Hear the mel-o-dy ring-ing, My own heart sing-ing.
 4. -gins His reign. 'Tis the Day of the Lord, fore-told in His Word;

'Tis Jesus !

REFRAIN.

I know of a Name, a pre-cious Name, 'Tis Je - sus !
'Tis Je sus !

No. 131.

A Dream of Calvary.

Who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree. 1 PETER ii. 24.

S. M. B.

Rev. A. T. BRAINSBY.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I dreamed I saw the Sa-viour climb Up Cal - va-ry, up Cal - va-ry ;
2. I dreamed I saw Him hanging there, On Cal - va-ry, on Cal - va-ry ;
3. I dreamed I saw the Sa-viour slain On Cal - va-ry, on Cal - va-ry,
4. I woke to find my dream was true Of Cal - va-ry, of Cal - va-ry ;

1. I sor-rowed, oh, I sorrowed sore To see the hea - vy cross He bore ;
2. I wept to see a crown of thorn His brow in mock - er - y a-dorn ;
3. And when such ag - on - y He bore My heart was pierc-ed to the core ;
4. The sins were mine His bo - dy bore, For me the cru - el thorns He wore ;

1. I cried, 'O Christ, and must it be?' He sighed, 'I bear this cross for thee.'
2. When lo ! a whisp - er from the tree: 'Thy sins are sharp-er thorns to Me.'
3. But hark ! a - gain He spoke to me, 'I bear this grief to set thee free.'
4. Oh, won-drous love, to die for me ! I yield my - self, O Lord, to Thee.

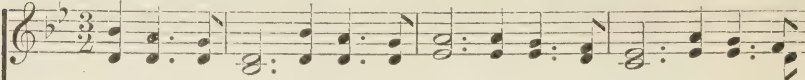
No. 132.

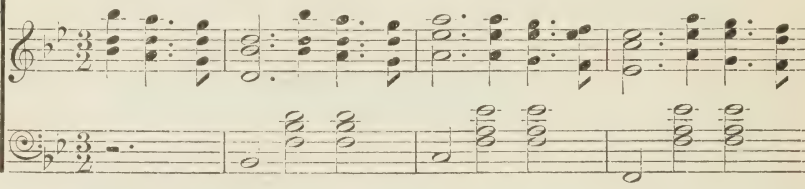
The Rescue Song.

He brought me up also out of an horrible pit . . . and set my feet upon a rock. **PSA. xl. 2.**

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

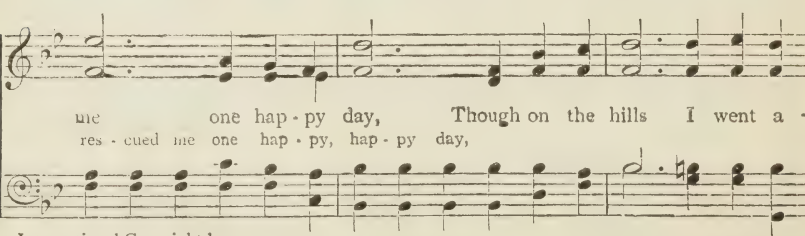
- 
1. When I had wan-dered from the track The Shepherd longed to bring me
 2. He saw what mis - er - y was mine And on my dark - ness He did
 3. He raised me from the fear - ful pit, And for His pres - ence made me
 4. He wished to form a pre - cious cup For His own use; He took me
 5. He longed to have me for His own, So for my sin He must a -

- 
1. back, Though on the hills I went a - stray, He res - cued me— In His own way.
 2. shine, It vanished at His first bright ray, My night is gone— In His own way.
 3. fit, He came Himself to where I lay, De - liv - ered me— In His own way.
 4. up, And though I am but help - less clay, He fashioned me— In His own way.
 5. - tone, When en - e - mies my soul would slay, He conquered them— In His own way.

CHORUS.

He res - cued me in His own way, He res - cued

He res - cued me in His own way,



me one hap - py day, Though on the hills I went a -
res - cued me one hap - py, hap - py day,

The Rescue Song.

stray, He res-cued me— in His own way!
He res-cued e-ven me in His own won-drous way.

No. 133. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

Come unto Me, . . . and I will give you rest. MATT. xi. 28.

L. HARTSOUGH.

1. I hear Thy wel-come voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
2. Though com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength as-sure;
3. 'Tis Je-sus calls me on To per-fect faith and love,
4. 'Tis Je-sus who con-firms The bless-ed work with-in,
5. And He the wit-ness gives To loy-al hearts and free,
6. All hail, a-ton-ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace!

1. For cleans-ing in Thy pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.
2. Thou dost my vile-ness ful-ly cleanse, Till spot-less all and pure.
3. To per-fect hope, and peace, and trust, For earth and hea-ven a-bove.
4. By add-ing grace to wel-come grace, Where reigned the power of sin.
5. That ev-ery promise is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
6. All hail, the Gift of Christ our Lord, Our Strength and Right-eous-ness.

CHORUS.

I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing now to Thee!

Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry.

No. 134.

Fear Thou Not.

ISAIAH xli, 10.

H. A. CÆSAR MALAN, tr. by J. E. A.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. O Chris-tian traveller, fear no more The storms which round thee spread ;
 2. Thy Sa-viour, who up - on the cross Thy full re - demp-tion paid,
 3. A safe re-treat and hi-ding-place Thy Sa - viour will pro - vide;
 4. No; in thy dark-est days on earth, When ev - 'ry joy seems flown,

Nor yet the noontide's sul - try beams On thy de - fence-less head.
 Will not from thee, His ransomed one, With-hold His pro - mised aid.
 And sor - row can - not fill thy heart, While sheltered at His side.
 Be - liev - er, thou shalt nev - er tread The toilsome way a - lone!

CHORUS. (Isaiah xli. 10.)

"Fear . . thou not, for I . . . am with thee: Be not dis -

- mayed, for I am thy God! Fear . . thou not, for

I . . . am with thee: Be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God!"

Be not afraid, . . . I am with thee. JEREMIAH i. 8.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

M. L. STOCKS.

1. When you long for Christ to bless, Count on Him! In your time of
 2. When you need His strong right hand, Count on Him! When in slip-pery
 3. If you would His heart re-joice, Count on Him! Let Him oft-en
 4. Is it wis-dom that you lack? Count on Him! Does the en-e-

1. sore dis-tress, Count on Him! When no o-ther help is near,
 2. paths you stand, Count on Him! Need-ed grace He will be-stow,
 3. hear your voice: Count on Him! Be not si-lent in your need,
 4. -my at-tack? Count on Him! He is al-ways just the same,

1. If your way be dark and drear, When your heart is full of fear,
 2. Give you vic-t'ry o'er the foe, Tell you just where you should go:
 3. 'Tis the ve-ry thing to plead, And He lives to in-ter-cede:
 4. Ev-ery pro-mise that you claim Mag-ni-fies His ho-ly name:

CHORUS.

Count on Him! Count on Him, count on Him, Ev-ery hour of

ad lib.

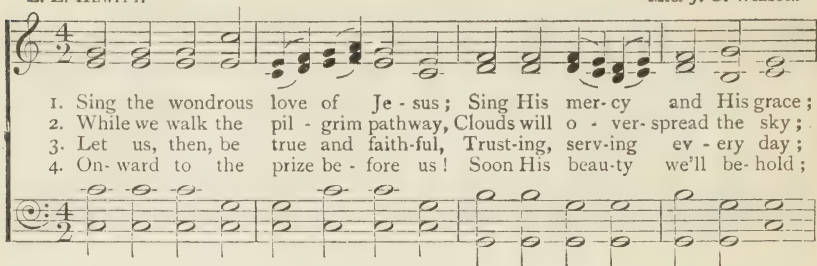
ev-ery day: Count on Him, count on Him! He says you may.

No. 136. When We All Get to Heaven.

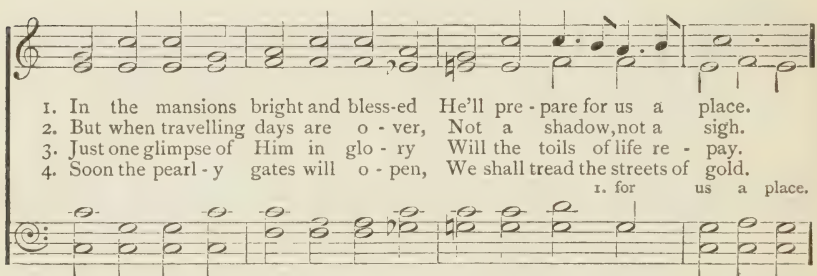
The redeemed of the Lord shall come with singing unto Zion. ISA. li. 11.

E. E. HEWITT.

Mrs. J. G. WILSON.

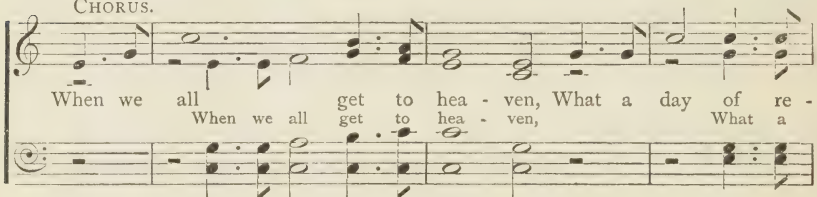


1. Sing the wondrous love of Je - sus; Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
 2. While we walk the pil - grim pathway, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
 3. Let us, then, be true and faith - ful, Trust - ing, serv - ing ev - ery day;
 4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

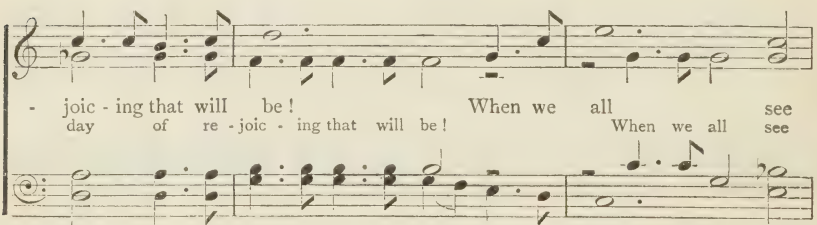


1. In the mansions bright and bless - ed He'll pre - pare for us a place.
 2. But when travelling days are o - ver, Not a shadow, not a sigh.
 3. Just one glimpse of Him in glo - ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
 4. Soon the pearl - y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.
 1. for us a place.

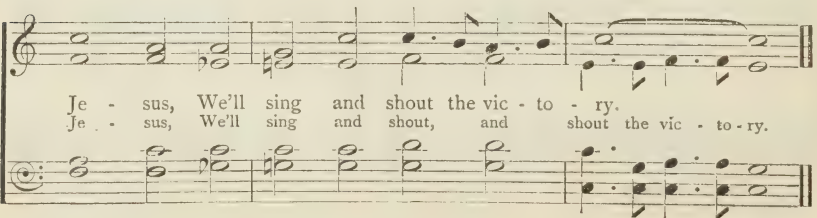
CHORUS.



When we all get to hea - ven, What a day of re -
 When we all get to hea - ven, What a



- joic - ing that will be! When we all see
 day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all see



Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
 Je - sus, We'll sing and shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.

No. 137. Sometime we'll Understand.

Now we see through a glass darkly ; but then face to face. 1 COR. xiii. 12.

EL NATHAN.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be
 2. We'll catch the bro-ken threads a-gain, And fin-ish
 3. We'll know why clouds in-stead of sun Were o-ver
 4. Why what we long for most of all E-ludes so
 5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us

1. in the bet-ter land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And
 2. what we here be-gan ; Heaven will the mys-te-ries ex-plain, And
 3. many a cherished plan ; Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun : 'Tis
 4. oft our ea-ger hand ; Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall— Up
 5. with un-err-ing hand ; Some-time, with tear-less eyes we'll see : Yes,

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

1. there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 2. then, ah, then we'll un-der-stand.
 3. there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 4. there, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.
 5. there, up there, we'll un-der-stand. } Then trust in God through all thy

a tempo primo.

days ; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand ; Though dark thy
 doth hold, doth hold thy hand ;

way, still sing and praise : Sometime, sometime, we'll un-der-stand.

No. 138.

He was not Willing.

L. R. M.

JOHN iii. 16.

L. R. M.

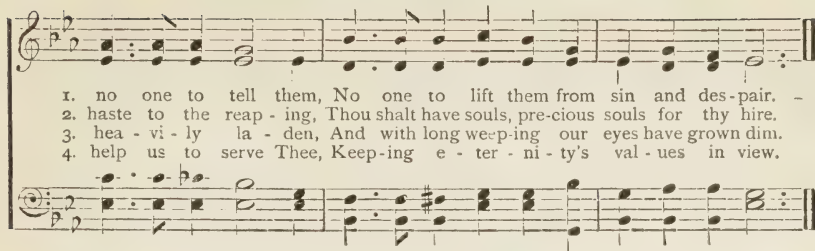
1. He was not will-ing that a - ny should per - ish; Je - sus, en-throned in the
 2. He was not will-ing that a - ny should per - ish; Cloth-ed in our flesh with its
 3. Plen - ty for plea-sure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world with its
 4. He is not will-ing that a - ny should per - ish; Am I His ser-vant—then

1. glo-ry a-bove, Look'd on us ten-der-ly, pit - ied our sor - rows, Pour'd out His
 2. sor-row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn - er, Heal the heart
 3. glit-ter-ing toys: None for the Mas-ter's work, feed ing the hun - gry, Lift - ing lost
 4. how can I live Long - er at ease with a soul go-ing down-ward, Lost for the

1. life for us—won-der ful love! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Throng-ing our path-way
 2. bro-ken by sor-row and shame. Per-ish ing, per-ish-ing! Har-vest is pass-ing,
 3. souls to e - ter - ni ty's joys. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Hark, how they call us;
 4. lack of the help I might give? Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing! Thou art not will-ing;

1. Hearts break with bur-dens too hea - vy to bear; Je-sus would save, but there's
 2. Reap - ers are few and the night draw-eth near; Je - sus is call-ing thee,
 3. Bring us your Sa-viour, oh, tell us of Him! We are so wea-ry, so
 4. Mas - ter, for-give, and in - spire us a - new; Ban - ish our world li - ness,

He was not Willing.



1. no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and des-pair, -
 2. haste to the reap - ing, Thou shalt have souls, pre-cious souls for thy hire.
 3. hea - vi - ly la - den, And with long we-p-ing our eyes have grown dim.
 4. help us to serve Thee, Keep-ing e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.

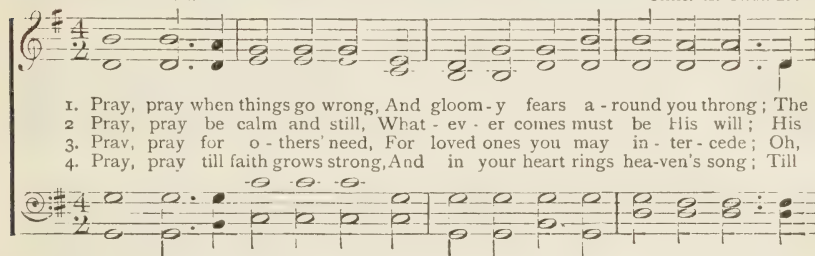
No. 139.

Pray, Pray.

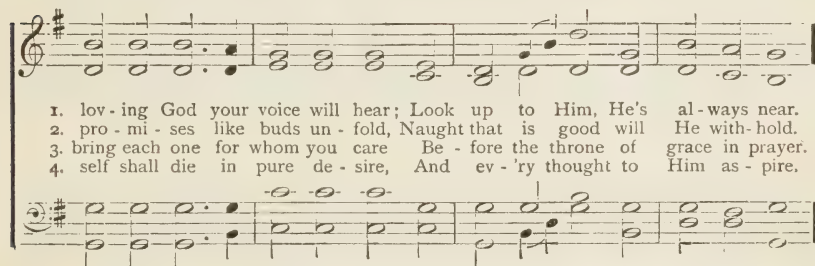
LIZZIE DEARMOND.
 ADA R. HABERSON.

Continue in prayer. COLOSSIANS iv. 7.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

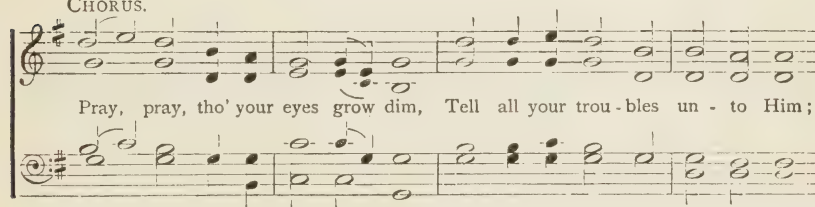


1. Pray, pray when things go wrong, And gloom-y fears a-round you throng; The
 2. Pray, pray be calm and still, What - ev - er comes must be His will; His
 3. Pray, pray for o - thers' need, For loved ones you may in - ter - cede; Oh,
 4. Pray, pray till faith grows strong, And in your heart rings hea-ven's song; Till

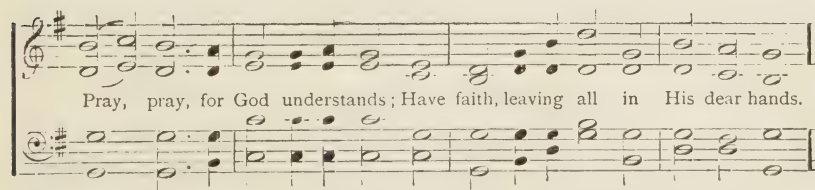


1. lov - ing God your voice will hear; Look up to Him, He's al-ways near.
 2. pro - mi - ses like buds un - fold, Naught that is good will He with-hold.
 3. bring each one for whom you care Be - fore the throne of grace in prayer.
 4. self shall die in pure de - sire, And ev - 'ry thought to Him as - pire.

CHORUS.



Pray, pray, tho' your eyes grow dim, Tell all your trou-bles un - to Him;



Pray, pray, for God understands; Have faith, leaving all in His dear hands.

No. 140.

I will Pass over You.

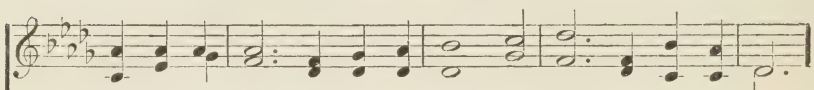
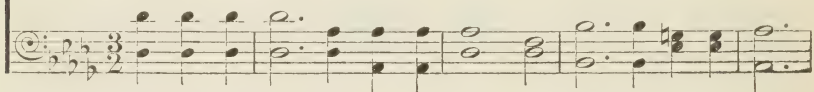
EL NATHAN.

When I see the blood, I will pass over you. EXODUS xii. 13.

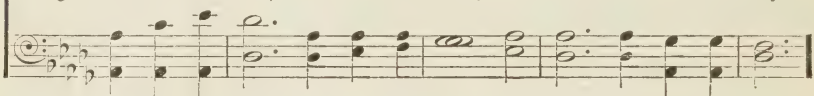
J. McGRANAHAN.



1. When God of old the way of life Would teach to all His own,
2. By Christ, the sin - less Lamb of God, The pre-cious blood was shed,
3. O soul, for thee sal - va - tion thus By God is free - ly given ;
4. The wrath of God that was our due, Up - on the Lamb was laid ;
5. How calm the judg - ment hour shall pass To all who do o - bey



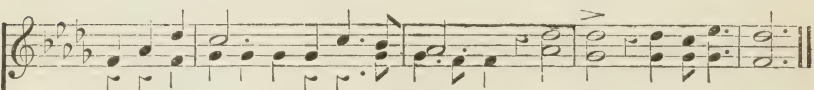
1. He placed them safe be - yond the reach Of death, by blood a - lone.
2. When He ful - fill'd God's ho - ly word, And suf - fered in our stead.
3. The blood of Christ a - tones for sin, And makes us meet for heaven.
4. And by the shed - ding of His blood The debt for us was paid.
5. The word of God, and trust the blood, And make that word their stay !



CHORUS.



It is His word, God's pre-cious word, It stands for ev - er true ;
It is His word, God's pre-cious word,



'When I the Lord shall see the blood, I will pass o-ver you.'
'When I the Lord shall see the blood,

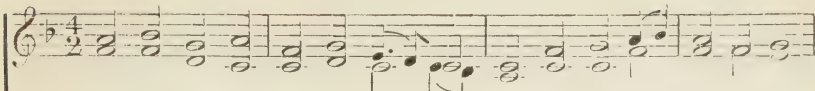


No. 141. I am Waiting, Thou art Willing.

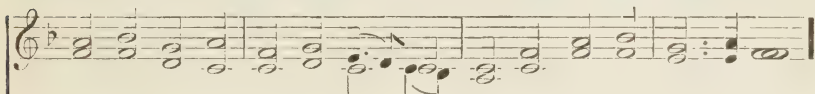
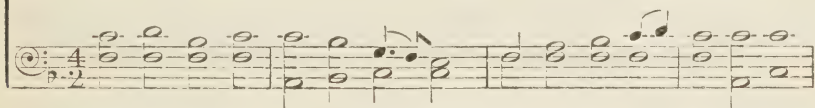
My soul waiteth upon God. PSALM lxii. 1.

Arr. by JAMES M. GRAY.

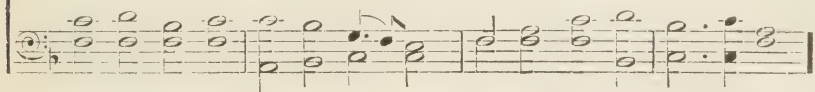
D. B. TOWNER.



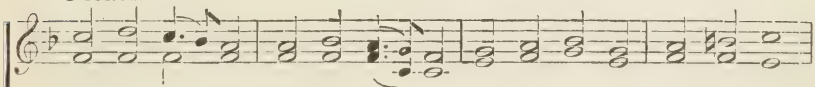
1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, bend - ing low - ly, Bring I Thee my heart and will;
2. Lord, I ask it, hard - ly know - ing What this wondrous gift may be;
3. Make me in Thy roy - al pal - ace Ves - sel wor - thy for my King;
4. Pro - mise and command com - bin - ing, Doubt to chase and faith to lift;



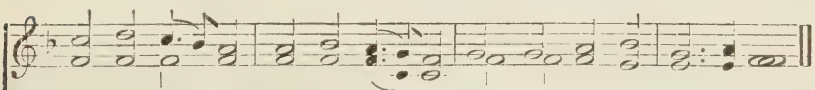
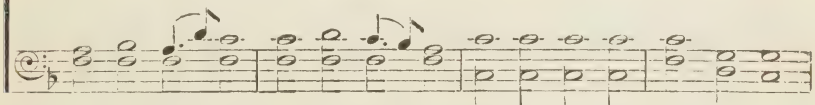
1. Cleanse Thou me and make me ho - ly, And with Thine own ful - ness fill.
2. But Thy mer - cy, ev - er flow - ing, Will its mean - ing let me see.
3. With Thy good - ness fill my chal - ice From Thy nev - er - fail - ing spring.
4. Self re - noun - cing, all re - sign - ing, I would seek this migh - ty gift.



CHORUS.



Ho - ly Spi - rit, Thy in - fill - ing Is the gift for which I pray;



I am wait - ing, Thou art will - ing, Fill me with Thy - self to - day.



No. 142.

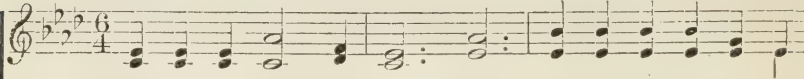
Carry your Bible.

HEB. iv. 12.

(Dedicated to Mrs. CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, the Originator of The Pocket Testament League.)

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you, Let all its bless - ing out -
 2. Car - ry the word of par - don, Sweet - er each day it will
 3. Car - ry the won - drous sto - ry, Tell it to hearts plung'd in
 4. Car - ry the word of pro - mise; Sin - ners un - par - don'd may



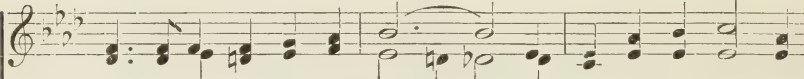
1. - flow; It will sup - ply you each mo - ment—Take it wher -
 2. grow; Somewhere some heart will be wait - ing—Take it wher -
 3. woe; This word of gra - cious re - demp - tion—Take it wher -
 4. know God's path from sin un - to safe - ty—Take it wher -

CHORUS.




1. - ev - er you go!
 2. - ev - er you go!
 3. - ev - er you go!
 4. - ev - er you go!

Take it wher - ev - er you go, you go,



Take it wher - ev - er you go; God's mes - sage of love Sent
 you go;




down from a - bove, Oh, take it wher - ev - er you go! (you go!)

No. 143. Jesus is a Friend of Mine.

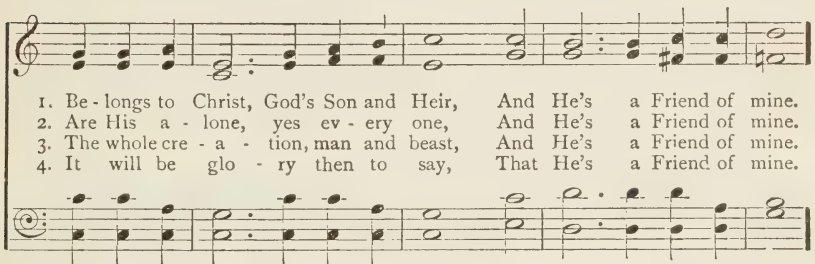
J. H. SAMMIS.

And ye are Christ's; and Christ is God's. 1 COR. iii. 23.

D. B. TOWNER.

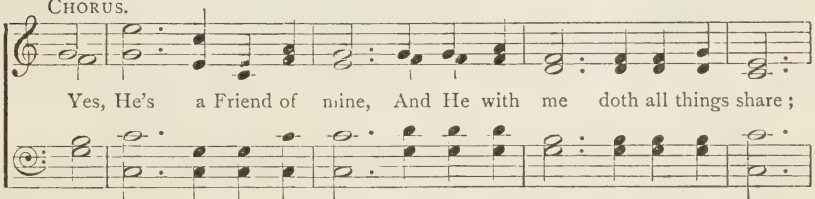


1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev - ery mine
 2. The sil - ver moon, the gold - en sun, And all the stars that shine,
 3. He dai - ly spreads a glo - rious feast, And at His ta - ble dine,
 4. And when He comes in bright ar - ray, And leads the conquering line,

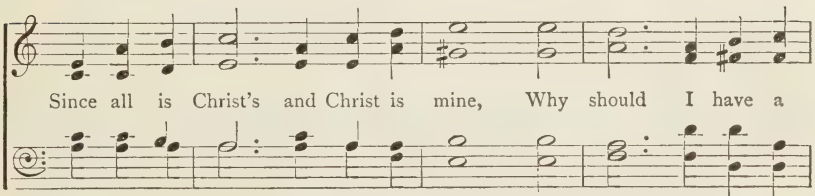


1. Be - longs to Christ, God's Son and Heir, And He's a Friend of mine.
 2. Are His a - lone, yes ev - ery one, And He's a Friend of mine.
 3. The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
 4. It will be glo - ry then to say, That He's a Friend of mine.

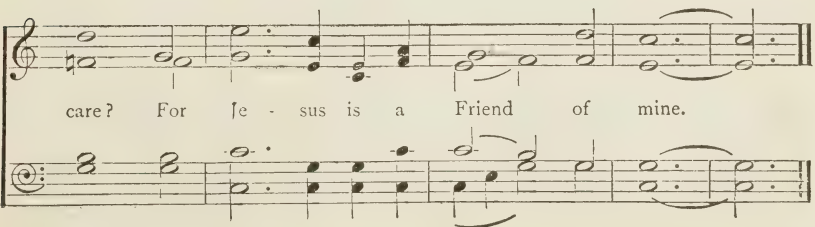
CHORUS.



Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;



Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a



care? For Je - sus is a Friend of mine.

No. 144. How they Crucified my Lord.

MATTHEW xxvii. 29; xxviii. 8.

Att. F. S. TURNER.

1. When I think how they cru - ci - fied my Lord, (my Lord,) When I think how they
 2. When I think how they struck Him in the face, When I think how they
 3. When I think how they crowned Him with the thorns, When I think how they
 4. When I think how they nailed Him to the tree, When I think how they
 5. When I think how they pierced His blessed side, (His side.) When I think how they
 6. When I think how they laid Him in the tomb, When I think how they
 7. When I think how He rose up from the dead, When I think how He
 8. When I think how He washed a - way my sins, When I think how He

cru - ci - fied my Lord, Oh! sometimes it cau-ses me to
 struck Him in the face, Oh! sometimes it cau-ses me to
 (Repeat the words of each verse as above.)

trem - ble,
 tremble, tremble, causes me to tremble, When I think how they cru - ci - fied my Lord.
 tremble, tremble, causes me to tremble, When I think how they struck Him in the face.

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 CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 145. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

He was known of them in breaking of bread. LUKE xxiv. 35.

MARY ANN LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the Bread of Life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho - ly

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
 Word the truth That sa - veth me; Give me to eat and live

Break Thou the Bread of Life.

I seek Thee, Lord ; My spi-rit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word !
With Thee a - bove ; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art Love !

3 O send Thy Spirit, Lord,
Now unto me,
That He may touch my eyes
And make me see :
Show me the truth concealed
Within Thy Word,
And in Thy Book revealed
I see the Lord.

4 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me, to me ;
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee ;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace,
My All in All.

No. 146. Thine Own Way, Lord !

He will teach us of His ways and we will walk in His paths. ISAIAH ii, 3.

A. A. POLLARD.
Slowly.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord ! Have Thine own way ! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord ! Have Thine own way ! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord ! Have Thine own way ! Wound-ed and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord ! Have Thine own way ! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter ; I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me Mas - ter, to - day ! Whi - ter than snow, Lord,
wea - ry Help me, I pray ! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway ! Fill with Thy Spi - rit

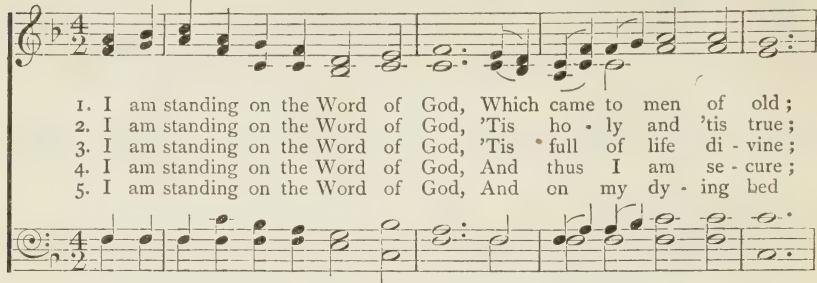
Af - ter Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Sure - ly is Thine ! Touch me and heal me, Sa - viour Di - vine !
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Li - ving in me !

No. 147. I Am Standing on the Word of God.

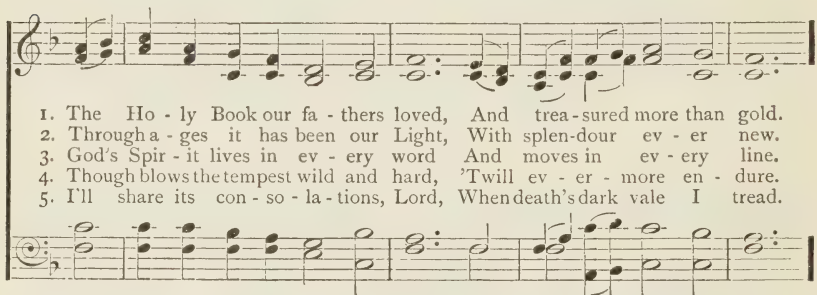
The Word of God abideth for ever. 1 PETER i. 25.

E. M. WADSWORTH.

D. B. TOWNER.

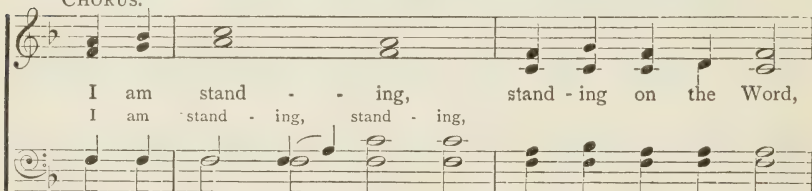


1. I am standing on the Word of God, Which came to men of old;
 2. I am standing on the Word of God, 'Tis ho - ly and 'tis true;
 3. I am standing on the Word of God, 'Tis full of life di - vine;
 4. I am standing on the Word of God, And thus I am se - cure;
 5. I am standing on the Word of God, And on my dy - ing bed

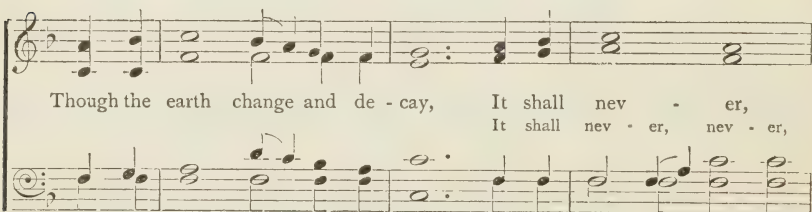


1. The Ho - ly Book our fa - thers loved, And trea - sured more than gold.
 2. Thro' a - ges it has been our Light, With splen - dour ev - er new.
 3. God's Spir - it lives in ev - ery word And moves in ev - ery line.
 4. Though blows the tempest wild and hard, 'Twill ev - er - more en - dure.
 5. I'll share its con - so - la - tions, Lord, When death's dark vale I tread.

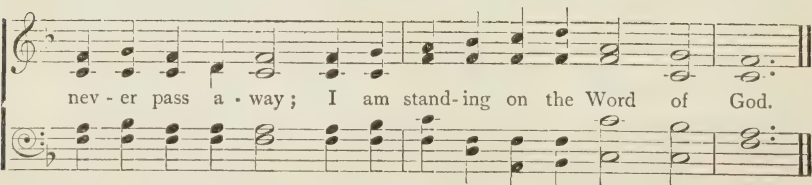
CHORUS.



I am stand - - ing, stand - ing on the Word,
 I am stand - ing, stand - ing,



Though the earth change and de - cay, It shall nev - er,
 It shall nev - er, nev - er,



nev - er pass a - way; I am stand - ing on the Word of God.

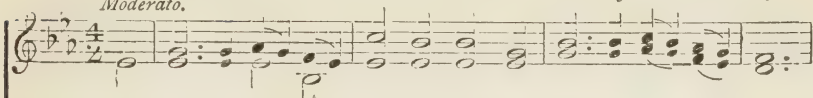
No. 148. I Know Whom I have Believed.

EL NATHAN.

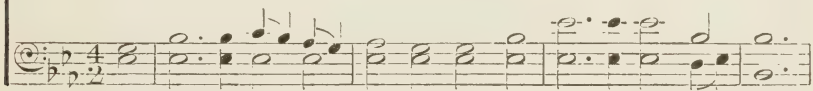
2 TIMOTHY i. 12.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

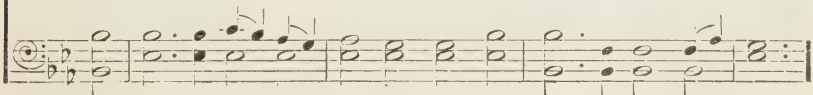
Moderato.



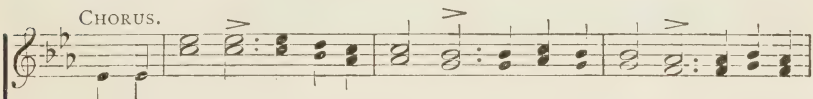
1. I know not why God's won-drous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav-ing faith To me He did im-part,
3. I know not how the Spi-rit moves, Con-vin-cing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



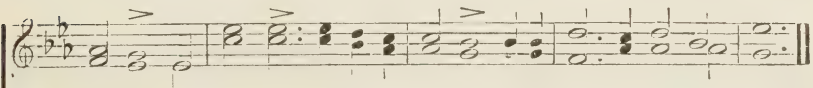
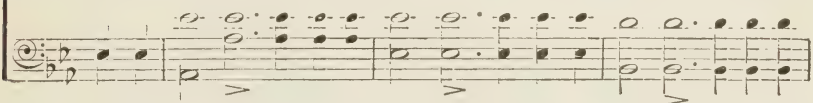
1. Nor why un-wor-thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
2. Nor how be-liev-ing in His Word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
3. Re-veal-ing Je-sus through the Word, Cre-at-ing faith in Him.
4. Of wea-ry ways or gold-en days, Be-fore His face I see.
5. Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or 'meet Him in the air.'



CHORUS.



But 'I know whom I have be-liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is



a-ble To keep that which I've com-mit-ted Un-to Him a-gainst that day.'



No. 149.

Trusting in the Lord.

They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion. PSALM CXXV. 1.

Arr. by ADA R. HABERSHON.

T. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Though the storm of life be ra-ging high, Fraught with dan-gers,
 2. Pain may rack this earth-ly house of clay, O-ther hopes may
 3. Sure-ly I can trust my bless-ed Guide; I can rest when
 4. On the cross He suf-fered for my sake, All my fu-ture

1. per-ils ev-er nigh; I am safe for all e-ter-ni-ty,
 2. swift-ly pass a-way; Still by faith I'll tread the nar-row way,
 3. He is at my side; With His good-ness I am sat-is-fied,
 4. He doth un-der-take; In His like-ness I shall soon a-wake,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing in the Lord. Oh, trust-ing, trust-ing in the Lord!
 trust-ing, trust-ing,

I be-lieve the pro-mi-ses He gave: Trust-ing,
 Trust-ing, trust-ing,

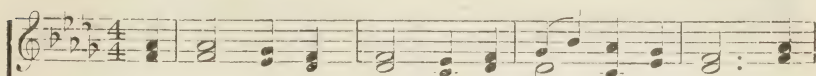
trust-ing in the Lord—He a-lone can save.

No. 150. It is Well with my Soul!


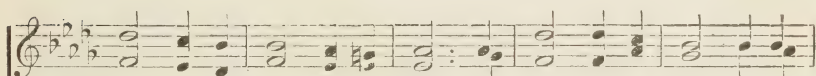
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord. PSALM xxxiv. 2.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

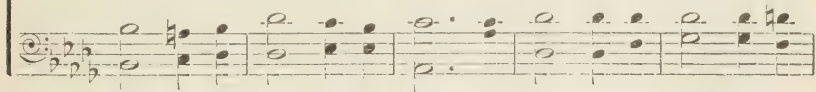
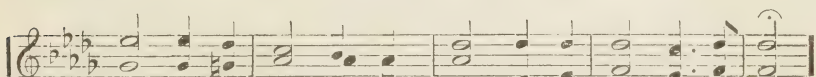
P. P. BLISS.



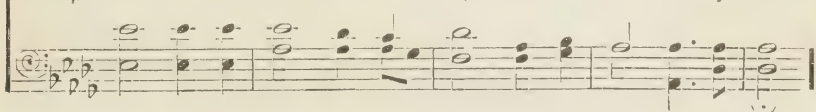
1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let
 3. My sin— oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought!—My
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when my faith shall be sight, The

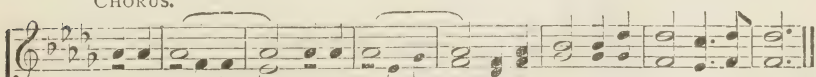
1. sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
 2. this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
 3. sin, not in part, but the whole, Is nail'd to His cross, and I
 4. clouds be rolled back as a scroll; The trump shall re - sound, and the


1. taught me to say: "It is well, it is well with my soul!"
 2. help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 3. bear it no more: Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 4. Lord shall de - scend: "E - ven so," it is well with my soul.



CHORUS.



It is well,..... with my soul!..... It is well, it is well with my soul!
 It is well with my soul!



No. 151.

Step by Step.

I am the Lord . . . which leadeth thee by the way that thou shouldest go.

JENNIE WILSON.

ISAIAH xlviii. 17.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I need not ask what time will bring While to my Sa-viour's
 2. I need not fear, though dark the way, For Je-sus close to
 3. Oft on my path falls gold-en light, And bloom-ing flow-ers
 4. I shall not have to go a-lone From earth in-to the

1. hand I cling; A song of trust my soul can sing, For
 2. me doth stay; Un-til the dawn of per-fect day, Still
 3. greet my sight; My Sa-viour's love makes all scenes bright, And
 4. realms un-known; My Lord doth ne'er for-sake His own, And

CHORUS.

1. step by step He will lead me.
 2. step by step He will lead me.
 3. step by step He will lead me.
 4. step by step He will lead me. } Step by step to the

glo-ry-land My Sa-viour guides with a lov-ing hand; I

go to dwell with the blood-wash'd band, And step by step He will lead me.

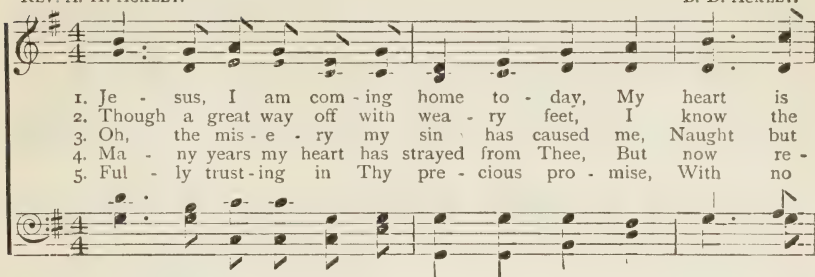
No. 152.

I am Coming Home.

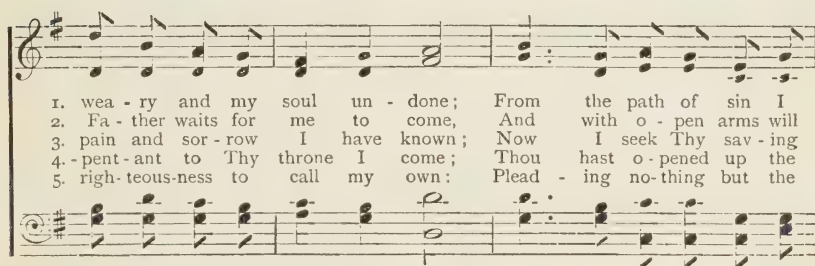
REV. A. H. ACKLEY.

He arose and came to his father. LUKE XV. 20.

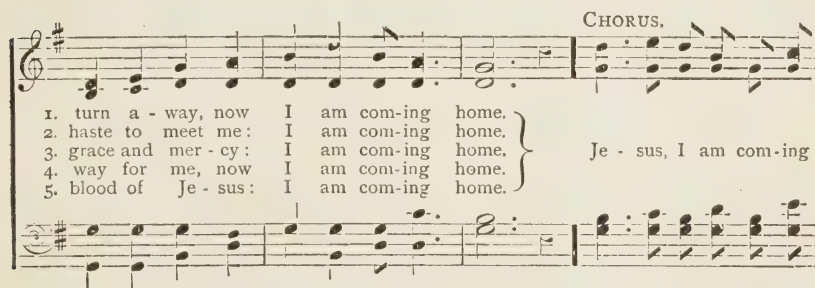
B. D. ACKLEY.



1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, My heart is
 2. Though a great way off with wea - ry feet, I know the
 3. Oh, the mis - e - ry my sin has caused me, Naught but
 4. Ma - ny years my heart has strayed from Thee, But now re -
 5. Ful - ly trust - ing in Thy pre - cious pro - mise, With no



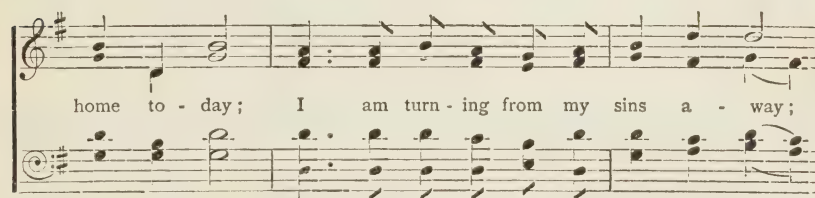
1. wea - ry and my soul un - done; From the path of sin I
 2. Fa - ther waits for me to come, And with o - pen arms will
 3. pain and sor - row I have known; Now I seek Thy sav - ing
 4. - pent - ant to Thy throne I come; Thou hast o - pened up the
 5. righ - teous - ness to call my own: Plead - ing no - thing but the



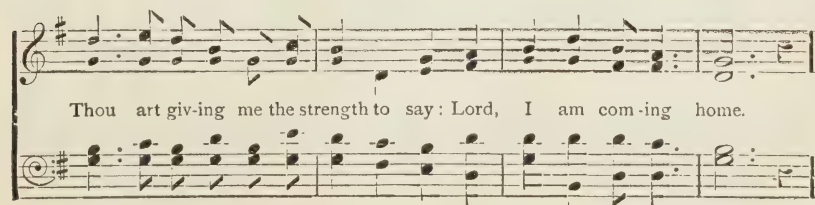
CHORUS.

1. turn a - way, now I am com - ing home.
 2. haste to meet me: I am com - ing home.
 3. grace and mer - cy: I am com - ing home.
 4. way for me, now I am com - ing home.
 5. blood of Je - sus: I am com - ing home.

Je - sus, I am com - ing



home to - day; I am turn - ing from my sins a - way;



Thou art giv - ing me the strength to say: Lord, I am com - ing home.

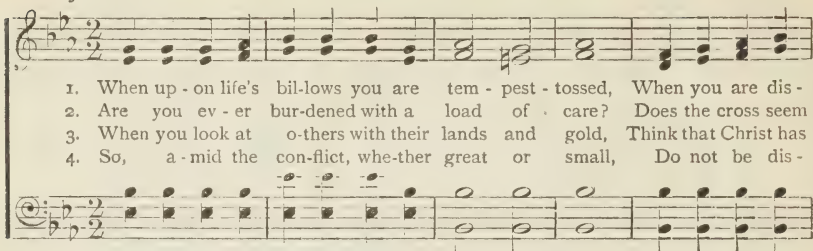
No. 153.

Count your Blessings.

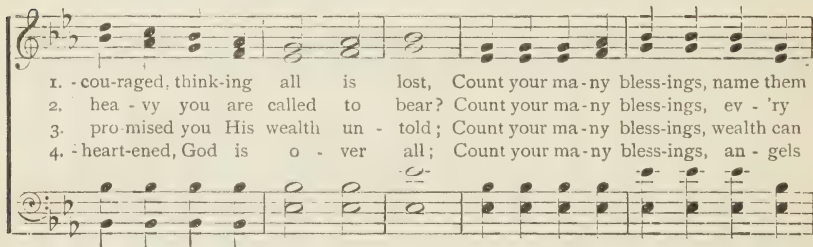
REV. J. OATMAN.

Who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessing. EPH. i. 3.

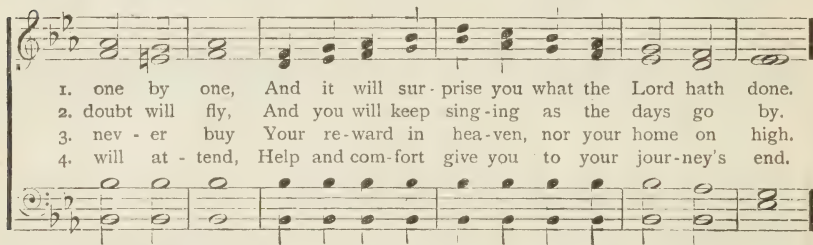
E. O. EXCELL.



1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest - tossed, When you are dis -
 2. Are you ev - er bur-dened with a load of - care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at o - thers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a - mid the con - flict, whe - ther great or small, Do not be dis -

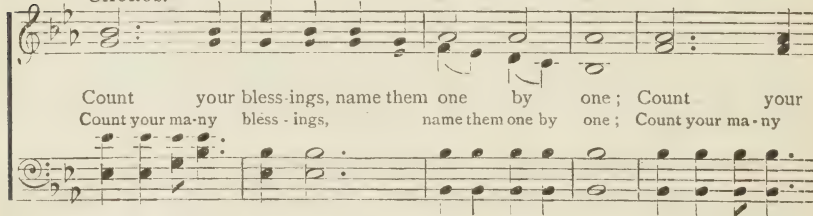


1. - cou - raged, think - ing all is lost, Count your ma - ny bless - ings, name them
 2. hea - vy you are called to bear? Count your ma - ny bless - ings, ev - 'ry
 3. pro - mised you His wealth un - told; Count your ma - ny bless - ings, wealth can
 4. - heart - ened, God is o - ver all; Count your ma - ny bless - ings, an - gels

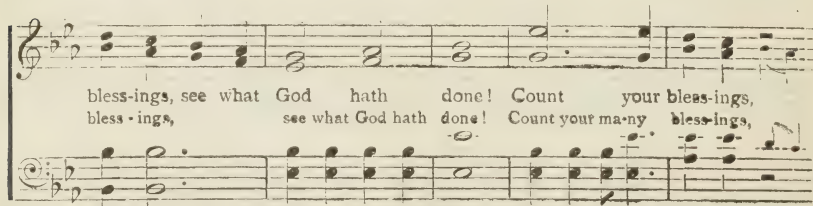


1. one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
 2. doubt will fly, And you will keep sing - ing as the days go by.
 3. nev - er buy Your re - ward in hea - ven, nor your home on high.
 4. will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.



Count your bless - ings, name them one by one; Count your
 Count your ma - ny bless - ings, name them one by one; Count your ma - ny



bless - ings, see what God hath done! Count your bless - ings,
 bless - ings, see what God hath done! Count your ma - ny bless - ings,

Count your Blessings.

name them one by one; And it will sur-prise you what the Lord hath done.
Lord our God hath done.

No. 154. Speak Just a Word !

My mouth shall shew forth Thy righteousness. PSALM lxxi. 15.

KATHERINE O. BARKER.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He died for you,
2. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell how He helps you live,
3. Speak just a word for Je - sus— Do not for o - thers wait;
4. Speak just a word for Je - sus— Why should you doubt or fear?
5. Speak just a word for Je - sus, Tell or His love for men!

1. Oft - en re - peat the sto - ry, Won - der - ful, glad, and true!
2. Tell of the strength and com - fort Which He will free - ly give!
3. Glad - ly pro - claim the mes - sage Ere it shall be too late!
4. Sure - ly His love will bless it; Some one will glad - ly hear.
5. Some one dis - tressed may list - en, Will - ing to trust Him then.

CHORUS.

Speak..... just a word..... Ev er to Him be true;
Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus.

Speak..... just a word..... Tell what He's do-ing for you!
Speak just a word, just a word for Je - sus.

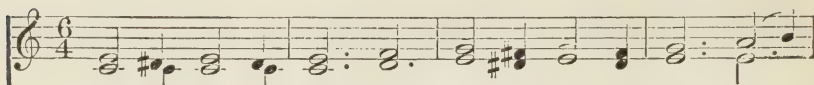
No. 155.

Sing the Gospel Story.

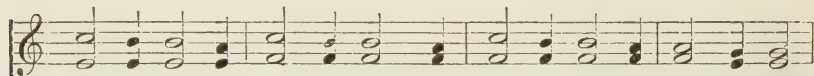
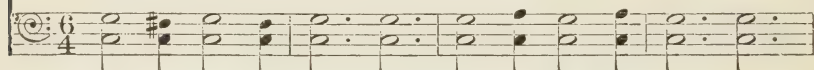
S. D. S.

His great love wherewith He loved us. EPH. ii. 4.

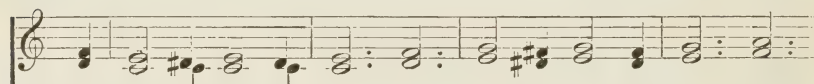
SAMUEL D. SMITH.



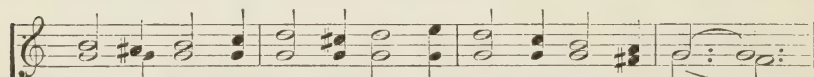
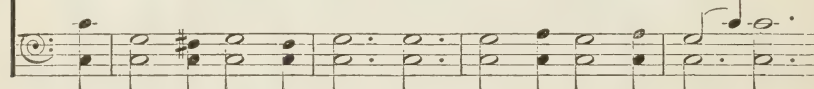
1. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry,
2. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry,
3. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry,
4. Sing the Gos - pel sto - ry, how the Lord from Glo - ry,



1. Came to earth and dwelt with men, To win them back to Him a - gain.
2. Claimed His own and was de - nied, Was led a - way and cru - ci - fied !
3. From the my - ste - ry of death, Tri - um - phant came with liv - ing breath,
4. From the earth went up to heaven, And made a place for men for - giv'n



1. To seek the vile and low - ly, make them pure and ho - ly,
2. His life He free - ly gave, that He might an - y save Who
3. That men should see His face, and through His might - y grace, Have
4. He now is in - ter - ced - ing, pa - tient - ly is plead - ing,



1. Bring them in - to joy with Him, be - cause He loved them so !
2. would re - pent and trust in Him, be - cause He loved them so !
3. life that is, and ev - er - more, be - cause He loved them so !
4. Bid - ding them re - turn to Him, be - cause He loved them so !

be - cause He loved them so !



CHORUS.



Swell the cho - rus ! Ec - ho the glad Re - demp - tion song !



Sing the Gospel Story.



Let ev - ery tongue con-fess Him, Un - to Him prais - es sing!

God is for us! Sweet - ly the joy - ful strains pro - long,

rit. till ev - ery knee, bend - ed shall be, *a tempo.* Un - to our Lord and King!

No. 156. The Love of the Spirit.

M. CROFT.
Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Ho - ly Spi - rit, heavenly dove, Lift my heart to things a - bove;
 2. Ho - ly Spi - rit, love div - ine, O'er life's path Thy radiance shine;
 3. Ho - ly Spi - rit, heavenly light, Ban - ish from my mind the night;
 4. Ho - ly Spi - rit, gift of power, I will love Thee more and more;

Teach me how to do God's will, In my life His plan ful - fil.
 Pu - ri - fy my ev - ery thought, Help me love Thee as I ought.
 To my soul best com - fort give, In Thy love I long to live.
 Be my nev - er - fail - ing Friend, I will love Thee to the end.

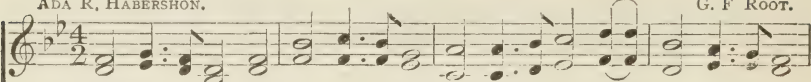
No. 157.

Come to the Saviour.

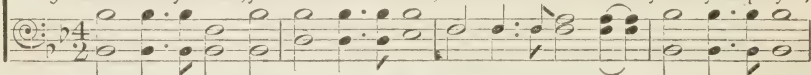
G. F. R.
ADA R. HABERSHON.

With gladness shall they enter into the King's palace. PSA. xlv. 15.

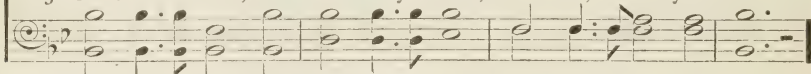
G. F. ROOT.



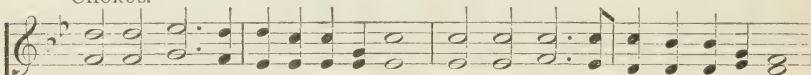
1. Come to the Sa-viour, make no de-lay; Here in His word He has shown us the way;
2. "Suffer the children!" Oh, hear His voice! Let ev-ery heart leap forth and rejoice;
3. Think once a-gain, He's with us to-day; Heed now His blest com-mand, and o-bey;
4. Look in His face, a smile you will meet, With o-pen arms His love doth entreat,
5. Come with your sin, your sor-row and care, He will not turn a-way from your prayer,



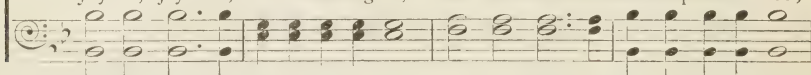
1. Here in our midst He's stand-ing to-day, Ten-der-ly say-ing, "Come!"
2. And let us free-ly make Him our choice: Do not de-lay, but come.
3. Hear now His ac-cents ten-der-ly say, "Will you, my chil-dren, come?"
4. Lay all your bur-dens down at His feet, Come as you are, but come.
5. Come to the Cross, He died for you there, Sin-ner, He bids you come.



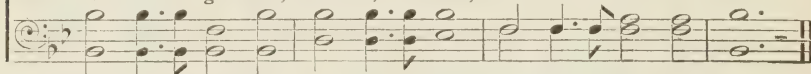
CHORUS.



Joy-ful, joy-ful, will the meeting be, When from sin our hearts are pure and free;



And we shall ga-ther, Saviour, with Thee, In our e-ter-nal home.



Arrangement Copyright by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 158.

Christian Endeavour.

(Sung to above Tune.)

- 1 WORK for the Saviour, go forth and sow,
Scatter the seed wherever you go,
Tell of His love, pass on what you know,
Bid all you meet to come.
- 2 Come to the Saviour, come every day,
Would you be strong, then pray, always pray,
Come as at first, there's no other way,
He is not weary, come!
- 3 Follow the Saviour, run in the race,
Walk in His footsteps, gaze on His face,
He went before to furnish a place,
Soon He will bid you come.

ADA R. HABERSHON.
(Copyright.)

No. 159. Will you Take Jesus To-day?

He will abundantly pardon. Isa. lv. 7.

WILLIAM W. ROCK.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Will you take Je - sus to be your Guide? His love will
 2. For you the Sa - viour was cru - ci - fied, Ac - cept His
 3. He longs to en - ter your heart of sin— How can you
 4. I will take Je - sus, my Lord and King, His word I

1. bright-en the way; Safe in His keep - ing you may a -
 2. love while you may; The door of mer - cy stands o - pen
 3. turn Him a - way? Throw wide the por - tal and let Him
 4. glad - ly o - bey; My sins for - giv - en, His praise I'll

CHORUS.

1. -bide: Will you take Je - sus to - day?
 2. wide: Will you take Je - sus to - day?
 3. in: Will you take Je - sus to - day?
 4. sing: I will take Je - sus to - day?

Will you take
 I will take

After 4th Verse.

Je - sus to - day? Will you take Je - sus to - day? He
 Je - sus to - day! I will take Je - sus to - day! He

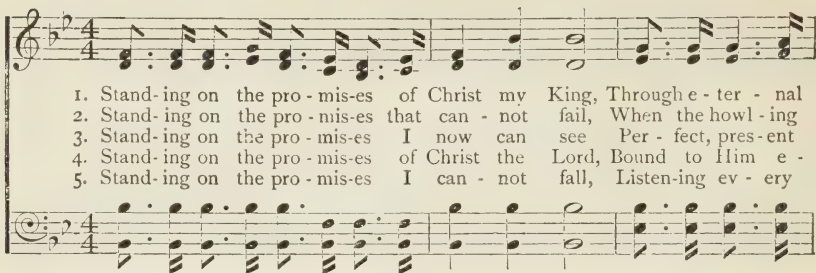
of - fers par-don and peace to all: Will you take Je - sus to - day?
 of - fers par-don and peace to all: I will take Je - sus to - day!

No. 160. Standing on the Promises.

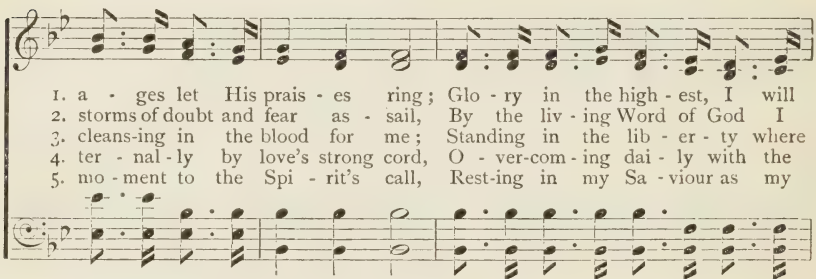
All the promises of God in Him are yea and . . . Amen. 2 COR. i. 20.

R. K. C.

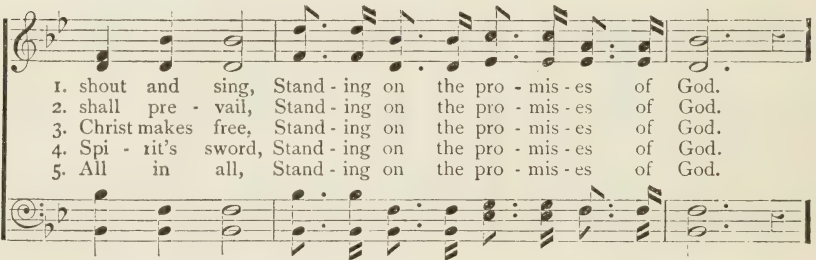
R. KELSO CARTER.



1. Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of Christ my King, Through e-ter-nal
 2. Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing
 3. Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es I now can see Per-fect, pres-ent
 4. Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-
 5. Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es I can-not fall, Listen-ing ev-ery

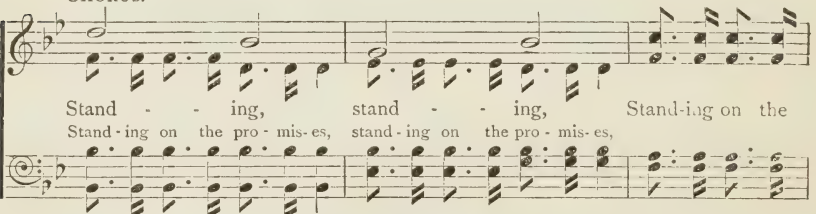


1. a-ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est, I will
 2. storms of doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing Word of God I
 3. cleans-ing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib-er-ty where
 4. ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the
 5. mo-ment to the Spi-rit's call, Rest-ing in my Sa-viour as my



1. shout and sing, Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of God.
 2. shall pre-vail, Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of God.
 3. Christ makes free, Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of God.
 4. Spi-rit's sword, Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of God.
 5. All in all, Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of God.

CHORUS.



Stand-ing, stand-ing, Stand-ing on the
 Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es, stand-ing on the pro-mis-es,



pro-mis-es of God my Sa-viour; Stand-ing,
 Stand-ing on the pro-mis-es,

Standing on the Promises.

stand - - ing I'm stand-ing on the pro-mis-es of God.
stand-ing on the pro-mis-es,

No. 161.

Trust in Jesus.

Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he. PROVERBS xvi. 20.

Mrs. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word ;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood ;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease ;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee—Precious Je - sus, Saviour, Friend !

1. Just to rest up - on His pro-mise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord"
2. Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood !
3. Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
4. And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him ; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er !

p
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus ! Oh for grace to trust Him more !

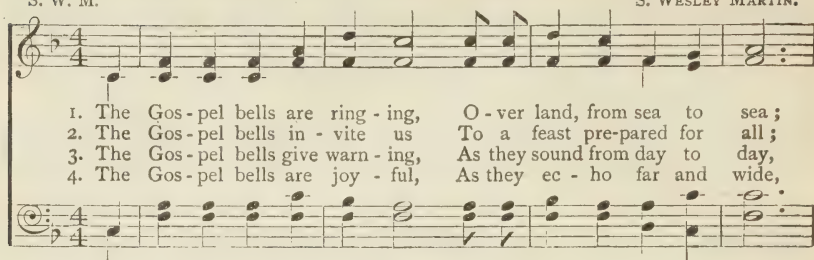
No. 162.

The Gospel Bells.

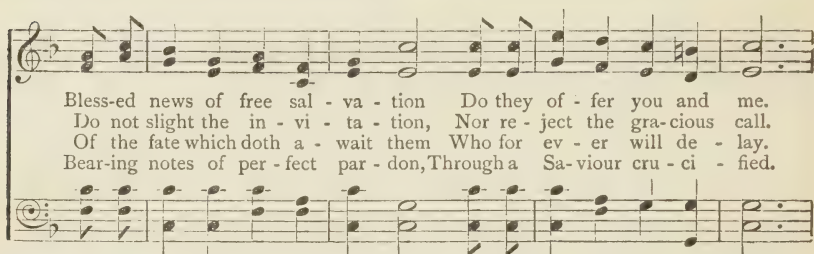
God so loved the world, that He gave His only-begotten Son. JOHN iii. 16.

S. W. M.

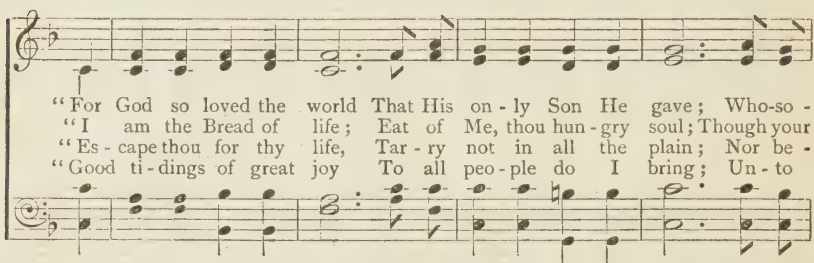
S. WESLEY MARTIN.



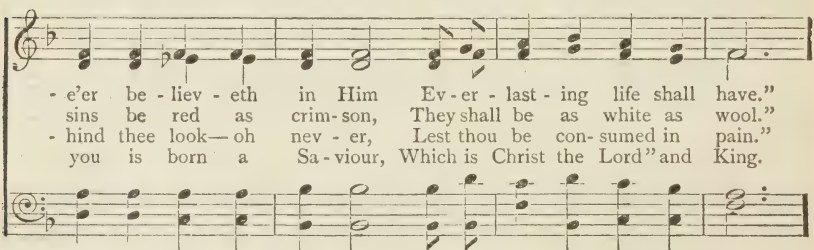
1. The Gos-pel bells are ring - ing, O - ver land, from sea to sea ;
 2. The Gos-pel bells in - vite us To a feast pre-pared for all ;
 3. The Gos-pel bells give warn - ing, As they sound from day to day,
 4. The Gos-pel bells are joy - ful, As they ec - ho far and wide,



Bless-ed news of free sal - va - tion Do they of - fer you and me.
 Do not slight the in - vi - ta - tion, Nor re - ject the gra - cious call.
 Of the fate which doth a - wait them Who for ev - er will de - lay.
 Bear-ing notes of per - fect par - don, Through a Sa - viour cru - ci - fied.



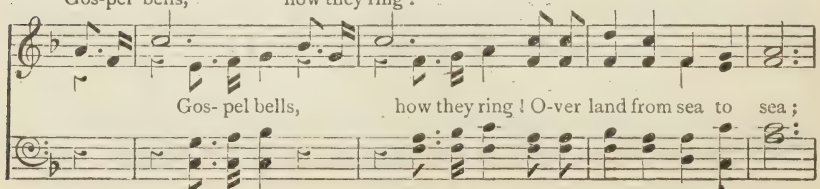
"For God so loved the world That His on - ly Son He gave ; Who - so -
 "I am the Bread of life ; Eat of Me, thou hun - gry soul ; Though your
 "Es - cape thou for thy life, Tar - ry not in all the plain ; Nor be -
 "Good ti - dings of great joy To all peo - ple do I bring ; Un - to



- e'er be - liev - eth in Him Ev - er - last - ing life shall have."
 - sins be red as crim - son, They shall be as white as wool."
 - hind thee look - oh nev - er, Lest thou be con - sumed in pain."
 you is born a Sa - viour, Which is Christ the Lord" and King.

CHORUS.

Gos-pel bells, how they ring !



Gos-pel bells, how they ring ! O - ver land from sea to sea ;

The Gospel Bells.

Gos-pel bells, free-ly bring

Gos-pel bells free - ly bring Blessed news to you and me.

No. 163.

In Touch with Thee.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

So walk ye in Him. COL. ii. 6.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Bless-ed Mas - ter, I am yearn - ing For Thy ser - vice to be free,
2. Sin be - set am I and tempt - ed, Yet I would the vic - tor be,
3. Lord, my feet have grown so wea - ry, And my way I can - not see,
4. When the day of toil is end - ed, As the dark - ness falls on me,

1. Now I claim com-plete re - demp-tion, Keep me close in touch with Thee.
2. When my faith would sure-ly fal - ter Keep me close in touch with Thee.
3. Lead me, for I trust Thee whol - ly, Keep me close in touch with Thee.
4. In the val - ley of the sha - dow, Keep me close in touch with Thee.

CHORUS.

Keep me close in touch with Thee, Keep me close in touch with Thee,

Bless-ed Mas - ter, Won-drous Sa - viour, Keep me close in touch with Thee.

No. 164. Jesus! I am resting, resting.

The brightness of His glory . . . upholding all things. **HEB. i. 3.**

JEAN SOPHIA PIGOTT.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN.

joyfully.

1. Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;
 2. Oh, how great Thy lov - ing-kind-ness, Vast - er, broad - er than the sea!
 3. Sim - ply trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, I be - hold Thee as Thou art,
 4. Ev - er lift Thy face up - on me, As I work and wait for Thee;

CHO.—Je - sus! I am rest - ing, rest - ing In the joy of what Thou art;

FINE.

1. I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing Heart.
 2. Oh, how mar - vel - lous Thy good - ness, La - vished all on me!
 3. And Thy love, so pure, so change - less, Sat - is - fies my heart;
 4. Rest - ing 'neath Thy smile, Lord Je - sus, Earth's dark sha - dows flee.

I am find - ing out the great - ness Of Thy lov - ing Heart.

1. Thou hast bid me gaze up - on Thee, And Thy beau - ty fills my soul,
 2. Yes, I rest in Thee, Be - lov - ed, Know what wealth of grace is Thine,
 3. Sat - is - fies its deep - est long - ings, Meets, sup - plies its ev - ery need,
 4. Brightness of my Fa - ther's glo - ry, Sun - shine of my Fa - ther's face,

1. For, by Thy trans - form - ing pow - er, Thou hast made me whole.
 2. Know Thy cer - tain - ty of pro - mise, And have made it mine.
 3. Com - pass - eth me round with bless - ings: Thine is love in - deed!
 4. Keep me ev - er trust - ing, rest - ing, Fill me with Thy grace.

No. 165.

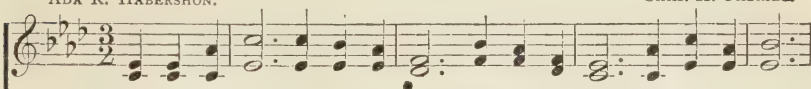
Higher Ground.

For Thy Name's sake lead me and guide me. **PSA. xxxi. 3.**

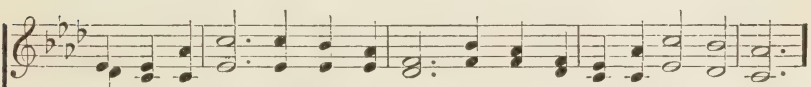
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

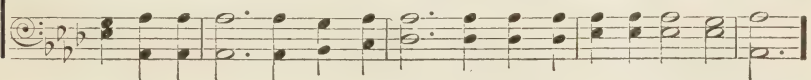
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I'm press-ing on the upward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev-ery day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise, and fears dis-may;
3. Be-yond the mist I fain would, rise, To rest be-neath un-cloud-ed skies,
4. I long to scale the ut-most height, Tho' rough the way, and hard the fight,
5. Lord, lead me up the mountain side, I dare not climb with-out my Guide;



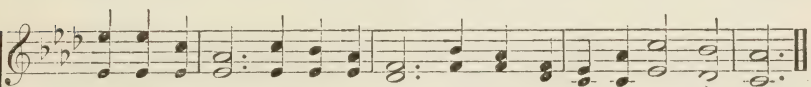
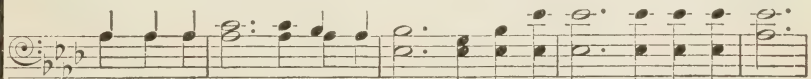
1. Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
2. Though some may dwell where thesea-bound, My con-stant aim is high-er ground.
3. A - bove earth's tur-moil peace is found By those who dwell on high-er ground.
4. My song, while climbing, shall resound, Lord, lead me on to high-er ground.
5. And, hea-ven-gained, I'll gaze a-round, With grateful heart from high-er ground.



CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on hea-ven's ta-ble-land;



Where love, and joy, and light a-bound, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.



No. 166.

Once For All.

P. P. B.
FRED. P. MORRIS.

By grace are ye saved, through faith. EPHESIANS ii. 8.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Free from the law, oh, hap-py con-di-tion! Je-sus hath bled, and
 2. There on the Cross your bur-den up-bear-ing, Thorns on His brow your
 3. Now are we free—there's no con-dem-na-tion; Je-sus pro-vides a
 4. "Children of God," oh, glo-ri-ous call-ing, Sure-ly His grace will

1. there is re-mis-sion; Cursed by the law and bruised by the Fall,
 2. Sa-viour is wear-ing; Nev-er a-gain your sin need ap-pal,
 3. per-fect sal-va-tion: "Come un-to Me," oh, hear His sweet call,
 4. keep us from fall-ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His call,

CHORUS.

1. Grace, hath re-deemed us once for all.
 2. You have been par-doned once for all.
 3. Come, and He saves us once for all.
 4. Bless-ed sal-va-tion once for all. } Once for all, oh, sin-ner, re -

- ceive it Once for all, oh, doubt-er be-lieve it; Cling to the

Cross, the bur-den will fall, Christ hath re-deemed us once for all.

No. 167

The Broken Heart.

T. D.

Thy rebuke hath broken my heart. PSALM lxi. 20 (Prayer Book ver.)

Tenderly.

THOMAS DENNIS.

1. Have you read the sto - ry of the Cross, Where Je - sus
 2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on His
 3. Have you read how the dy - ing thief was saved While hang - ing
 4. Have you read how in an - guish He cried a - loud And died on

1. bled and died, Where your debt was paid by the pre - cious
 2. king - ly brow, How He cried, "They know not what they
 3. on the tree, When he looked with plead - ing eyes and
 4. Cal - va - ry? Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee,

CHORUS.

1. blood That flowed from His wound - ed side?
 2. do; O Fa - ther, for - give them now?" } He died of a bro - ken
 3. said, "O Lord, re - mem - ber me?" }
 4. Lord, For giv - ing Thy life for me?" }

heart for you, He died of a bro - ken heart; Oh, won - drous


love! for you, for me, He died of a bro - ken heart.

No. 168. Work, for the Night is Coming.

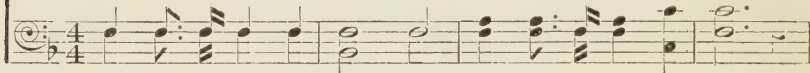

The night cometh, when no man can work. JOHN ix. 4.

A. L. WALKER.
Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.


Dr. L. MASON.



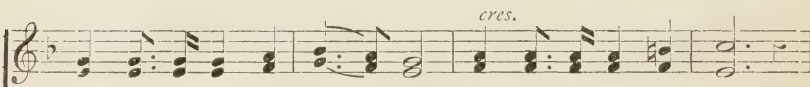
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morning hours ;
2. Work for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon ;
3. Work for the bless - ed Mas - ter, Long as He lends you breath ;
4. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies ;

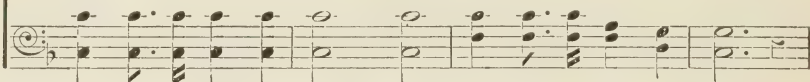

1. Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers ;
2. Fill bright - est hours with la - bour, Rest comes sure and soon.
3. His pre - cious blood re - deemed you, Saved your soul from death.
4. While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.



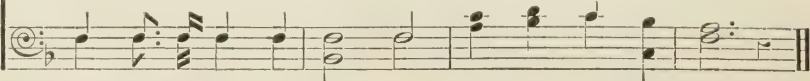
cres.



1. Work, when the days grow bright - er, Work, in the glow - ing sun ;
2. Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store ;
3. Work, for the world is ly - ing Un - der the curse of sin :
4. Work, till the last beam fa - deth, Fa - deth to shine no more ;

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
3. Work, for the Sa - viour calls you, O - ther souls to win.
4. Work, while the night is darken - ing, When man's work is o'er.

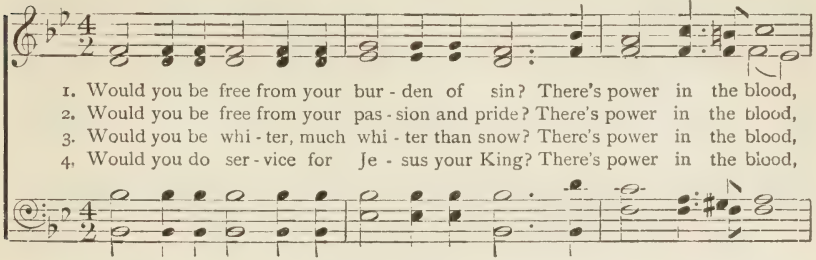


No. 169. There is Power in the Blood.

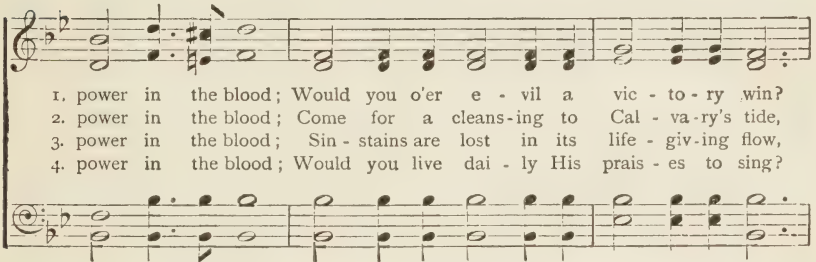
The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin. x JOHN i. 7.

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

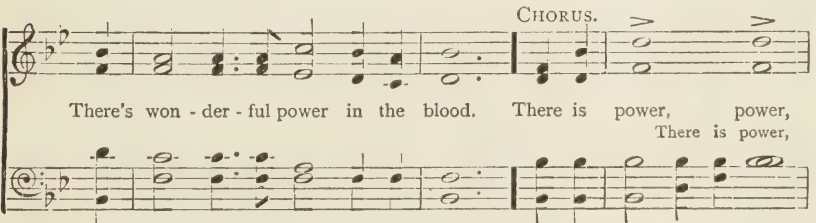


1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's power in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your pas - sion and pride? There's power in the blood,
 3. Would you be whi - ter, much whi - ter than snow? There's power in the blood,
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Je - sus your King? There's power in the blood,

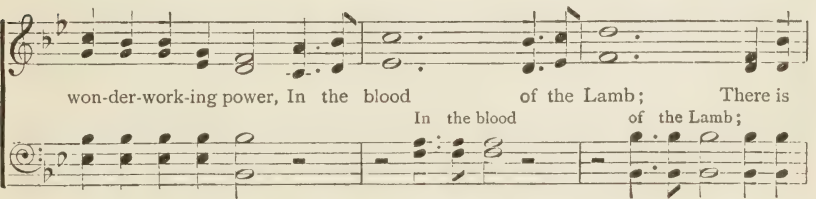


1. power in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 2. power in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 3. power in the blood; Sin - stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 4. power in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

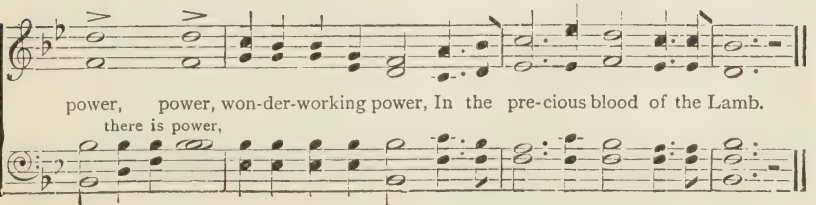
CHORUS.



There's won - der - ful power in the blood. There is power, power,
 There is power,



won - der - work - ing power, In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;



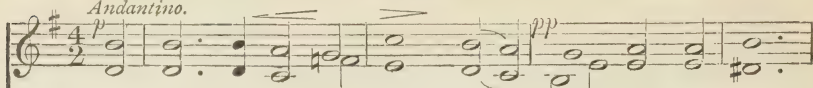
power, power, won - der - work - ing power, In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb.
 there is power,

No. 170. He is Not Here, but is Risen!

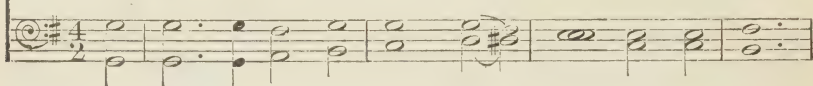
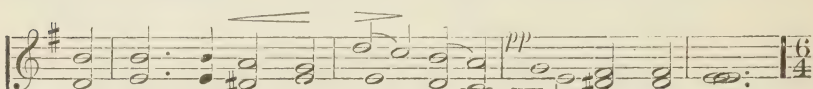
D. W. WHITTLE,
Andantino.

LUKE xxiv. 6.

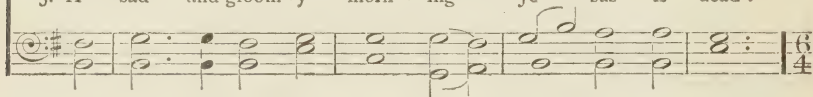
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



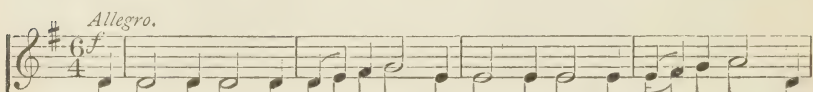
1. Oh, day of aw - ful sto - ry— Je - sus is dead!
2. A wea ry night of weep - ing— Je - sus is dead!
3. A day in sor - row dawn - ing— Je - sus is dead!

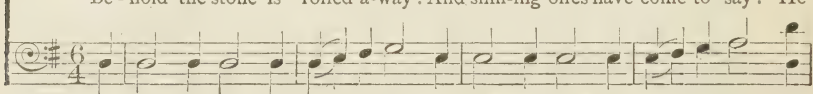
1. Sad end to hope of glo - ry— Je - sus is dead!
2. A night that knew no sleep - ing— Je - sus is dead!
3. A sad and gloom - y morn - ing— Je - sus is dead!



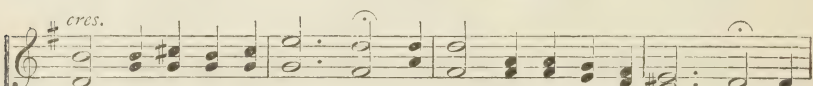
Allegro.



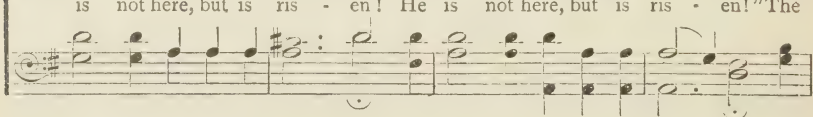
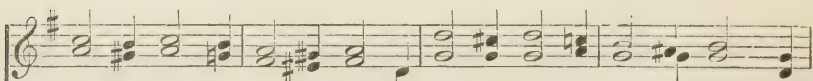
Be - hold the stone is rolled a-way! And shin - ing ones have come to say: "He



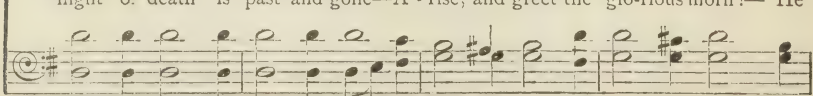
cres.



is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!" The

night of death is past and gone—A - rise, and greet the glo - rious morn!—"He



He is Not Here, but is Risen!

is not here, but is ris - en! He is not here, but is ris - en!"

No. 171. Nothing but the Blood of Jesus!

R. L.

Without shedding of blood is no remission. HEB. ix. 22.

R. LOWRY.

1. What can wash a - way my stain? No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
2. For my cleans-ing this I see— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
3. No - thing can for sin a - tone— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
4. This is all my hope and peace— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
5. Glo - ry! glo - ry! thus I sing— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!

1. What can make me whole a - gain? No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
2. For my par-don this my plea— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
3. Naught of good that I have done— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
4. This is all my right-eous-ness— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!
5. All my praise for this I bring— No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!

CHORUS.

Oh, pre - cious is the flow That makes me white as snow!

No oth - er fount I know: No-thing but the blood of Je - sus!

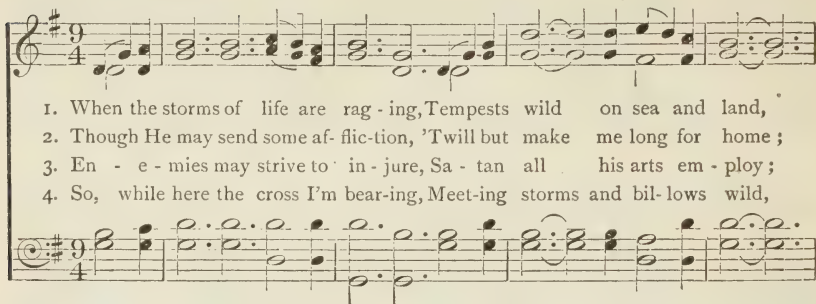
No. 172.

He Will Hide Me.

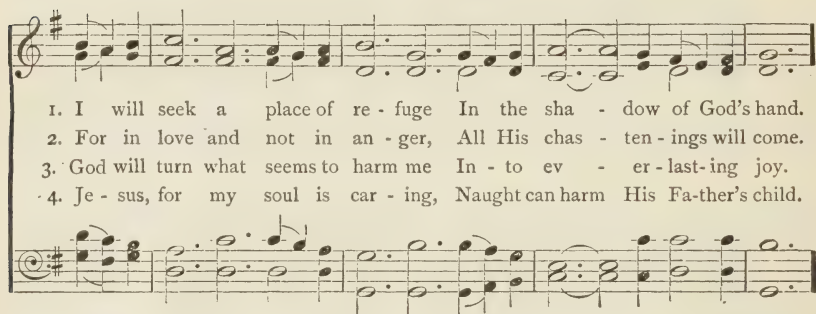
In the shadow of His hand hath He hid me. Isa. xlix. 2.

Miss M. E. SEVROSS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

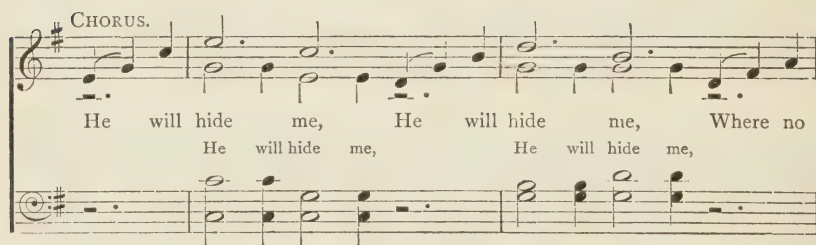


1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Tempests wild on sea and land,
 2. Though He may send some af - flic - tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
 3. En - e - mies may strive to in - jure, Sa - tan all his arts em - ploy;
 4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing, Meet - ing storms and bil - lows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

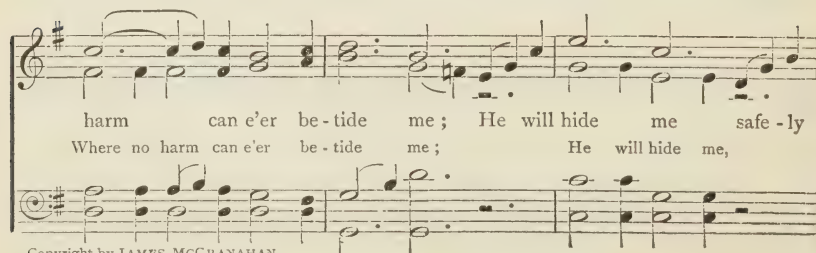


1. I will seek a place of re - fuge In the sha - dow of God's hand.
 2. For in love and not in an - ger, All His chas - ten - ings will come.
 3. God will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last - ing joy.
 4. Je - sus, for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Fa - ther's child.

CHORUS.

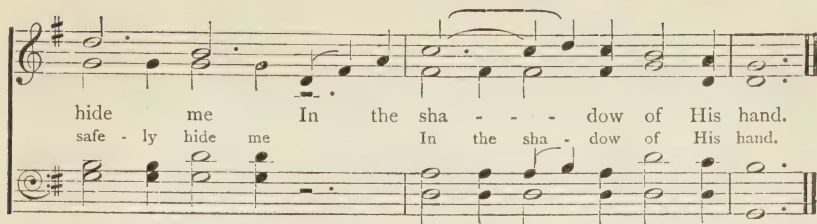


He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no
 He will hide me, He will hide me,



harm can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me safe - ly
 Where no harm can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,

He Will Hide Me.



hide me In the sha - - - dow of His hand.
safe - ly hide me In the sha - dow of His hand.

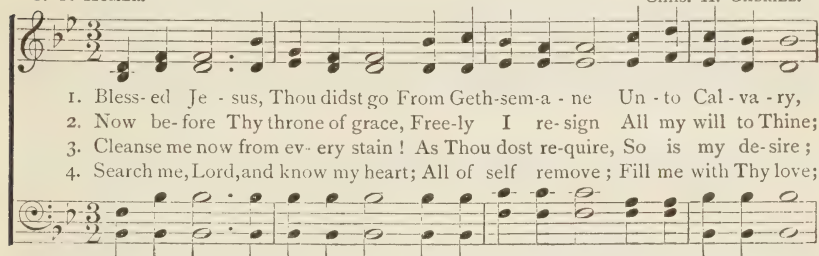
No. 173.

All My Plea.

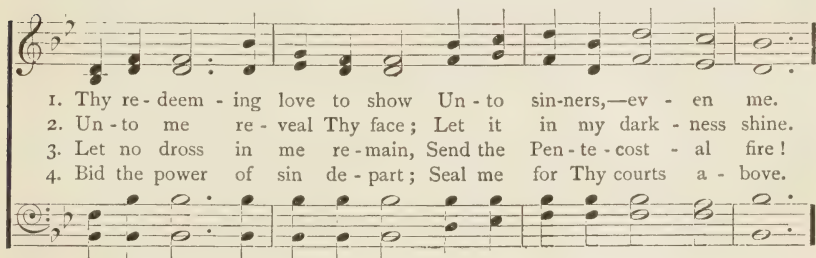
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. PSA. li. 2.

C. G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

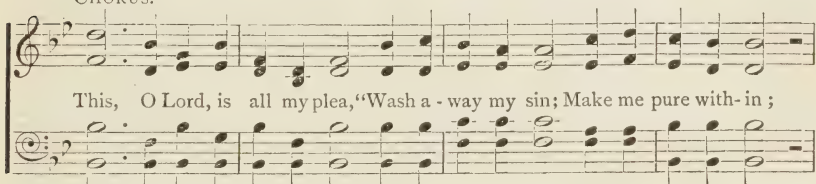


1. Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou didst go From Geth-sem-a - ne Un - to Cal - va - ry,
2. Now be - fore Thy throne of grace, Free-ly I re - sign All my will to Thine;
3. Cleanse me now from ev - ery stain ! As Thou dost re - quire, So is my de - sire ;
4. Search me, Lord, and know my heart; All of self remove ; Fill me with Thy love;

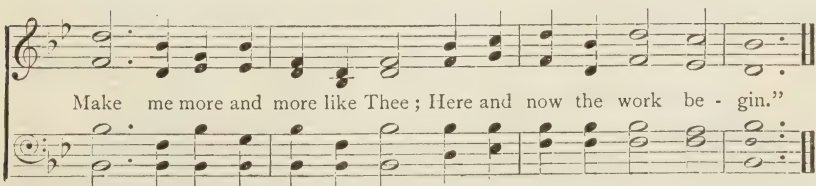


1. Thy re - deem - ing love to show Un - to sin - ners, — ev - en me.
2. Un - to me re - veal Thy face ; Let it in my dark - ness shine.
3. Let no dross in me re - main, Send the Pen - te - cost - al fire !
4. Bid the power of sin de - part ; Seal me for Thy courts a - bove.

CHORUS.



This, O Lord, is all my plea, "Wash a - way my sin; Make me pure with - in ;



Make me more and more like Thee ; Here and now the work be - gin."

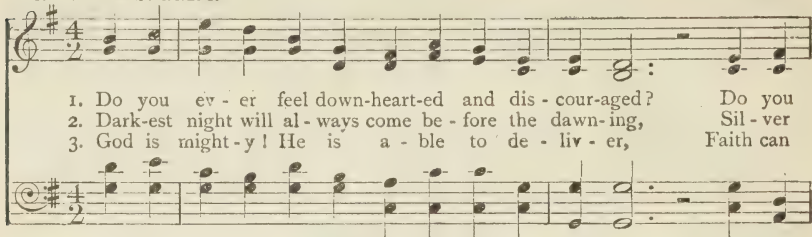
No. 174.

Have Faith in God.

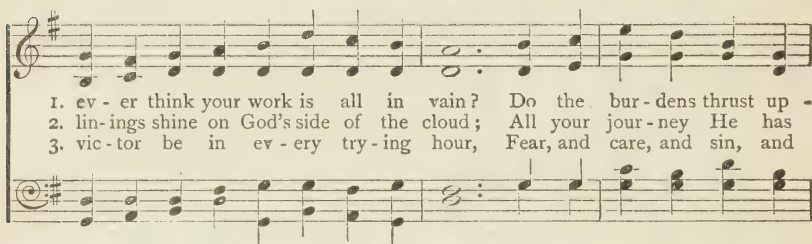
That your faith and hope may be in God. 1 PETER i. 21.

MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.

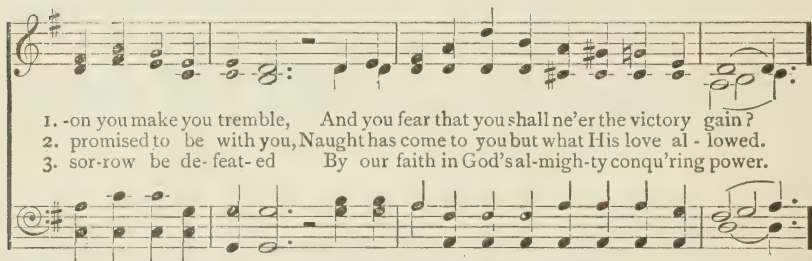
MAY AGNEW STEPHENS.



1. Do you ev - er feel down-heart-ed and dis - cour-aged? Do you
 2. Dark-est night will al - ways come be - fore the dawn-ing, Sil - ver
 3. God is might - y! He is a - ble to de - liv - er, Faith can

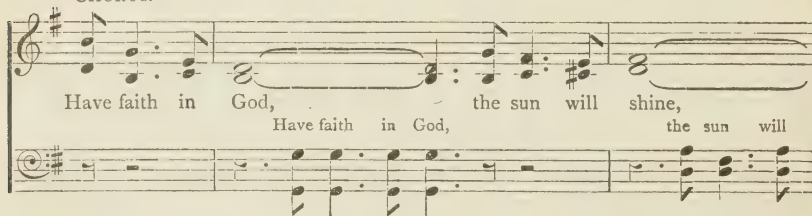


1. ev - er think your work is all in vain? Do the bur - dens thrust up -
 2. lin - ings shine on God's side of the cloud; All your jour - ney He has
 3. vic - tor be in ev - ery try - ing hour, Fear, and care, and sin, and

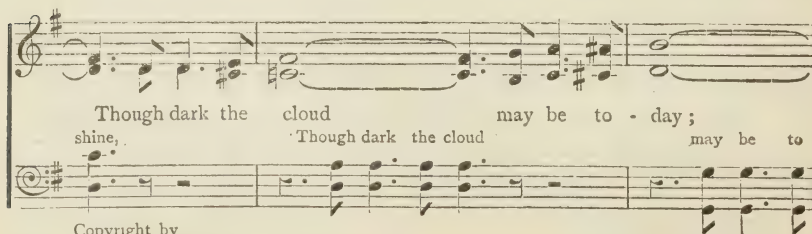


1. -on you make you tremble, And you fear that you shall ne'er the victory gain?
 2. promised to be with you, Naught has come to you but what His love al - lowed.
 3. sor - row be de - feat - ed By our faith in God's al - migh - ty con - qu'ring power.

CHORUS.



Have faith in God, the sun will shine,
 Have faith in God, the sun will



Though dark the cloud may be to - day;
 shine, Though dark the cloud may be to

Have Faith in God.

His heart hath planned your path and mine,
day; His heart hath planned your path and

Have faith in God, have faith al - way.
mine, Have faith in God, have faith al - way.

rit.

No. 175.

Help Me to be Holy.

A. J. GORDON, D.D.

Unto Thee will I pray. PSA. v. 2.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Help me to be ho - ly, O Fa-ther of light ; Guilt-burdened and
2. Help me to be ho - ly, O Sav-iour di - vine ; Why con-quer so
3. Help me to be ho - ly, O Spir-it di - vine ; Come, sanc - ti - fy

1. low - ly, I bow in Thy sight ; How shall a stained conscience Dare gaze on Thy
2. slow-ly This na-ture of mine ? Stamp deep-ly Thy like-ness Where Satan's hath
3. whol-ly This temple of Thine ; Now cast out each i - dol, Here set up Thy

1. face, E'en though in Thy pres - ence Thou grant me a place ?
2. been, Ex - pel with Thy bright-ness My dark-ness and sin !
3. throne, Reign, reign with-out ri - val, Su - preme and a - lone !

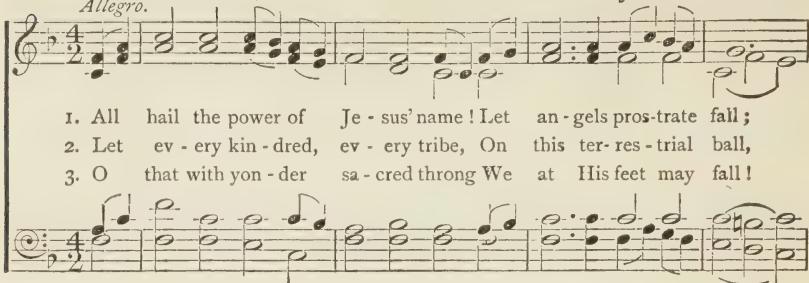
No. 176.

Let us Crown Him.

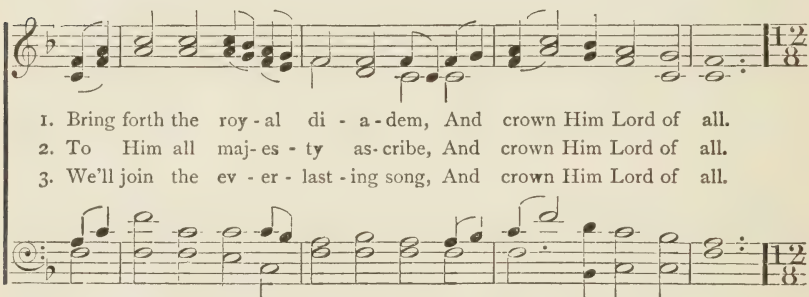
Rev. E. PERRONET. O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy Name, Psal. viii. 9.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Allegro.

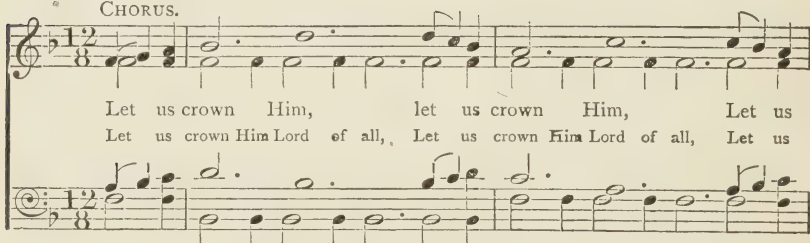


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name ! Let an - gels pros - trate fall ;
 2. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 3. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall !

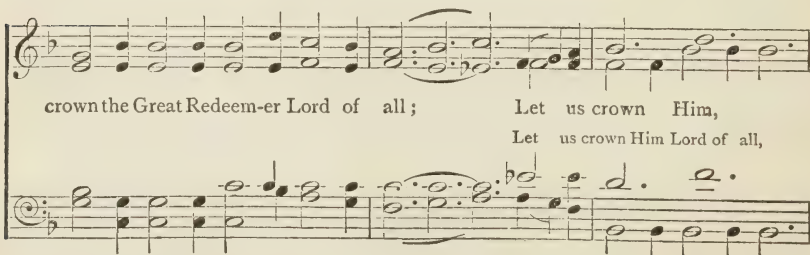


1. Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 2. To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
 3. We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

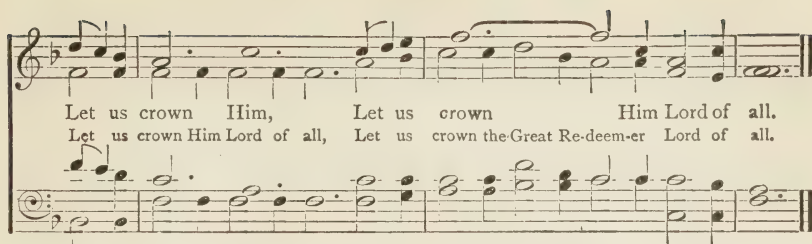


Let us crown Him, let us crown Him, Let us
 Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us



crown the Great Redeem - er Lord of all ; Let us crown Him,
 Let us crown Him Lord of all,

Let us Crown Him.



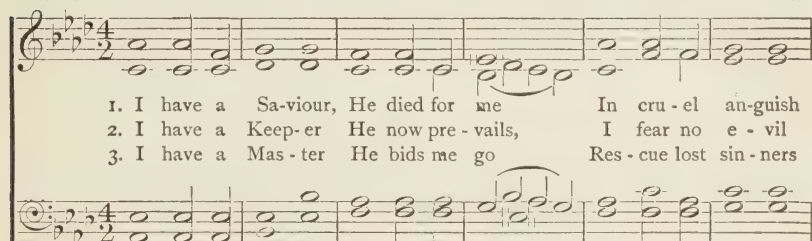
Let us crown Him, Let us crown Him Lord of all.
Let us crown Him Lord of all, Let us crown the Great Re-deem-er Lord of all.

No. 177. I Have a Saviour.

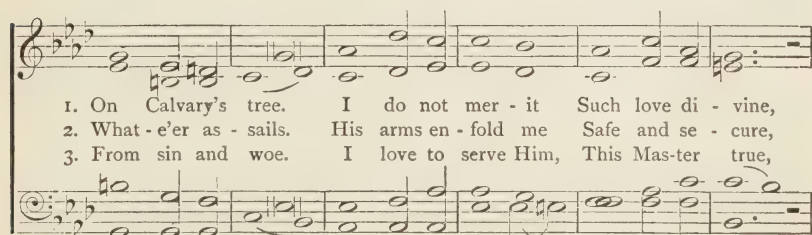
Thou shalt call His Name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins. MATT. i. 21.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

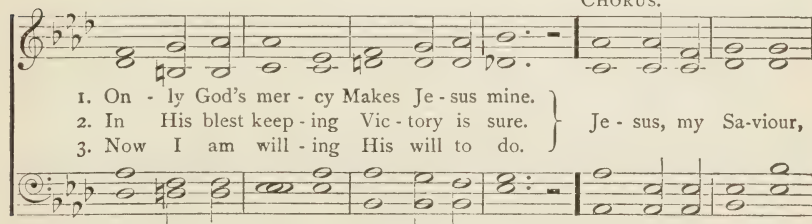


1. I have a Sa-viour, He died for me In cru-el an-guish
2. I have a Keep-er He now pre-vails, I fear no e-vil
3. I have a Mas-ter He bids me go Res-cue lost sin-ners

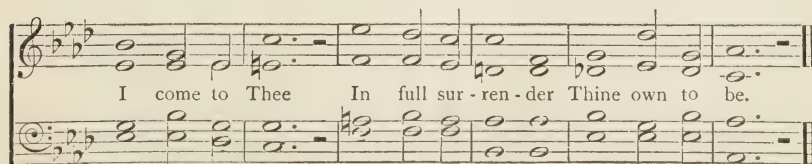


1. On Calvary's tree. I do not mer-it Such love di-vine,
2. What-e'er as-sails. His arms en-fold me Safe and se-cure,
3. From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

CHORUS.



1. On-ly God's mer-cy Makes Je-sus mine.
2. In His blest keep-ing Vic-tory is sure. } Je-sus, my Sa-viour,
3. Now I am will-ing His will to do.



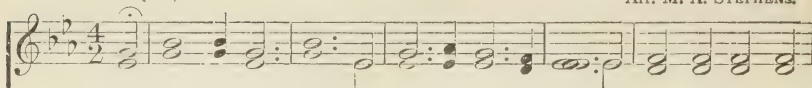
I come to Thee In full sur-ren-der Thine own to be.

No. 178. It may be the Last Time.

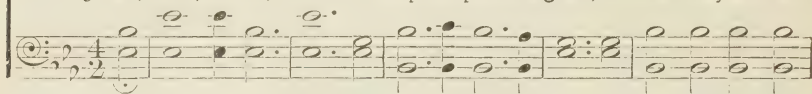
A. N. CURTIS (arr.)

Now is the accepted time. 2 COR. vi. 2.

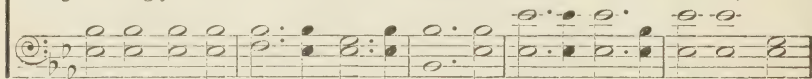
E. F. MILLER.
Arr. M. A. STEPHENS.



1. Oh, come, sin-ner, come! Oh, why do you de-lay? The press-ing in - vi -
2. Oh, come, sin-ner, come! The Bride, the Spi - rit call, Thus say - ing now to
3. Oh, come, sin-ner, come! Ac - cept the proffered grace, For death may soon be



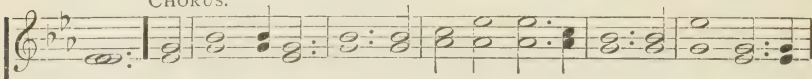
1. -ta - tion is That you should come to - day, To - mor - row has no pro - mise That
2. you and me That Je - sus died for all. Oh, grieve not then the Spi - rit, Ac -
3. call - ing you In - to his cold em - brace. The sum - mer will be end - ed, The



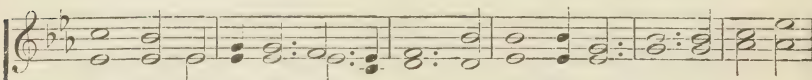
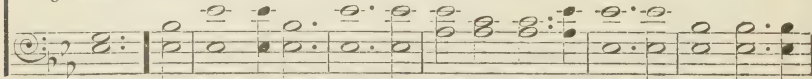
1. it can give to you, To - mor - row is e - ter - ni - ty, Just hid - den from your
2. - cept Him while you can, For God has said, "My Spi - rit shall Not al - ways strive with
3. har - vest will be past, Your la - men - ta - tion then will be, My soul is lost at



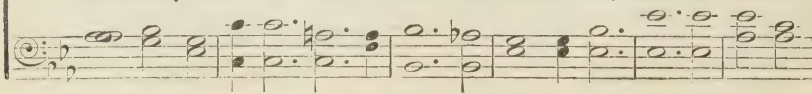
CHORUS.



1. view.
 2. man."
 3. last.
- } Then come, sinner, come! Sal - va - tion's free for all: It may be the

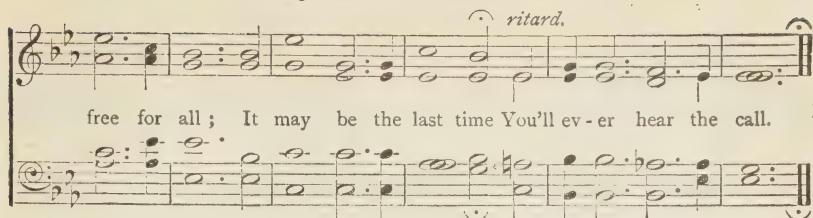


last time you'll ev - er hear the call; Then come, sin-ner, Come! Sal - va - tion's



It may be the Last Time.

ritard.



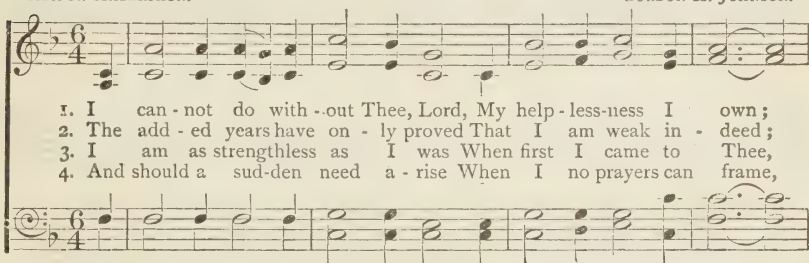
free for all; It may be the last time You'll ev-er hear the call.

No. 179. O Leave Me Not Alone.

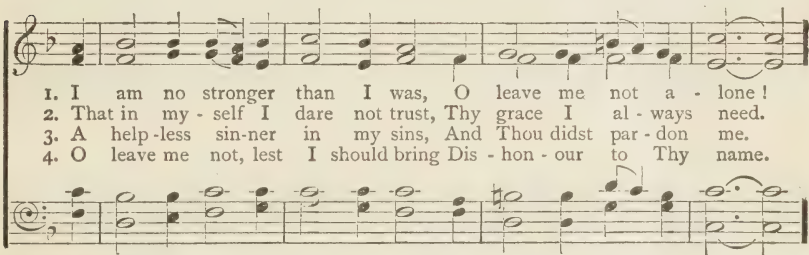
I, the Lord God, will hold thy right hand. ISA. xli. 13.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

GORDON H. JOHNSON.

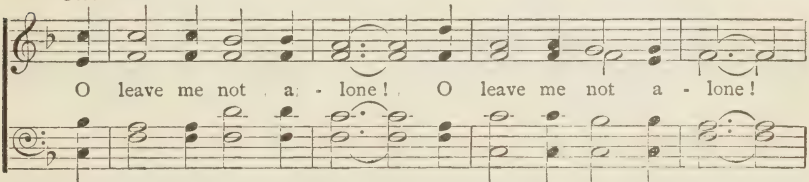


1. I can-not do with-out Thee, Lord, My help-less-ness I own;
 2. The add-ed years have on-ly proved That I am weak in-deed;
 3. I am as strengthless as I was When first I came to Thee,
 4. And should a sud-den need a-rise When I no prayers can frame,

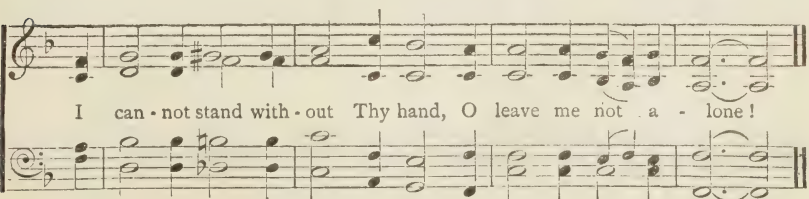


1. I am no stronger than I was, O leave me not a-lone!
 2. That in my-self I dare not trust, Thy grace I al-ways need.
 3. A help-less sin-ner in my sins, And Thou didst par-don me.
 4. O leave me not, lest I should bring Dis-hon-our to Thy name.

CHORUS.



O leave me not a-lone! O leave me not a-lone!



I can-not stand with-out Thy hand, O leave me not a-lone!

No. 180.

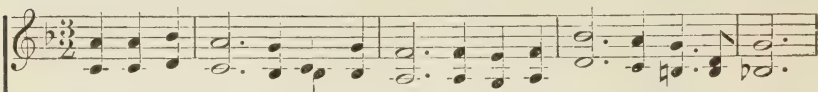
Saved by Grace.

By grace ye are saved. EPHESIANS ii. 5.

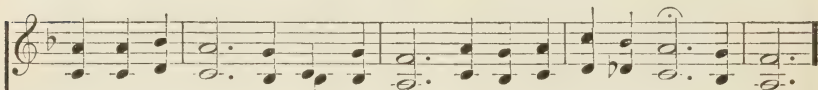
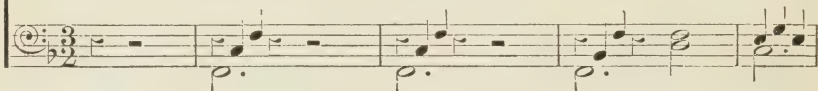
FANNY J. CROSBY.

SOLO OR DUET.

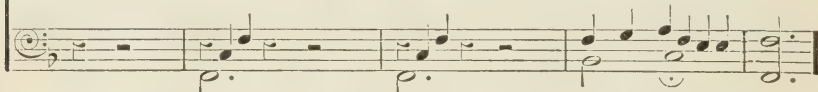
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



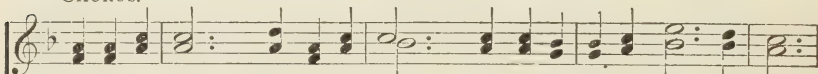
1. Some day the sil - ver cord will break, And I no more as now shall sing ;
2. Some day my earth - ly house will fall, I can-not tell how soon 'twill be ;
3. Some day, when fades the gold - en sun Be-neath the ro - sy-tint-ed west,
4. Some day ; till then I'll watch and wait—My lamp all trimm'd and burning bright—



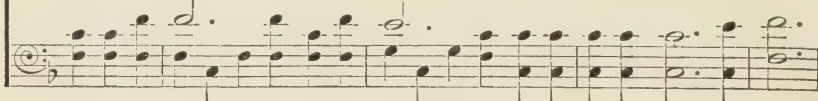
1. But oh, the joy when I shall wake With-in the pal-ace of the King.
2. But this I know—my All in All Has now a place in heaven for me.
3. My bless-ed Lord shall say, "Well done!" And I shall en-ter in - to rest.
4. That when my Sa - viour opes the gate, My soul to Him may take its flight.



CHORUS.



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace ;



shall see

to face,



And I shall see Him face to face, And tell the sto-ry—Saved by grace.



shall see

to face,

(By permission of Messrs. Morgan and Scott, Ltd.)

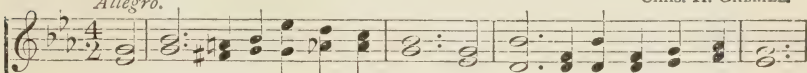
No. 181.

Sail Home!

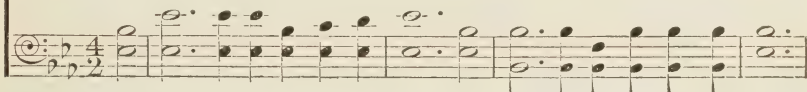
He bringeth them unto their desired haven. PsA. cvii. 30.

Arr. ADA R. HABERSHON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Allegro.

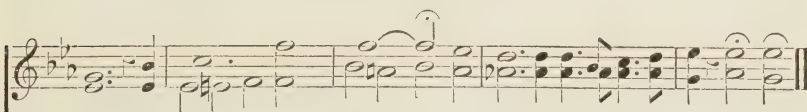
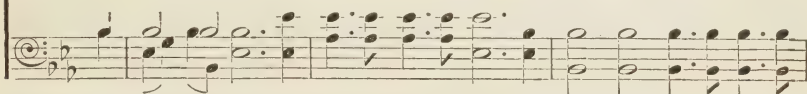
1. Up - on a wide and stormy sea, Thou'rt sail - ing to e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Un - err - ing - ly Hesteers thee home, And if a few more storms should come
3. Storm-tossed and beaten more and more, Each morn - ing thou art near - er shore,
4. The ha - ven is not far a - way, Sail on in hope, thy flag dis - play;
5. Do hun - gry waves thy craft as - sail? Be wild the wind and fierce the gale?

*ad lib.*

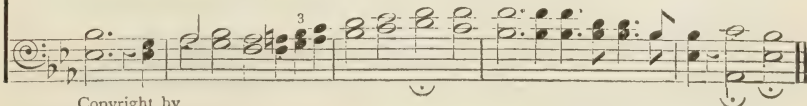
1. But if thy Cap - tain sails with thee, Sail on! sail on! sail Home!
2. In spite of waves and an - gry foam, Sail on! sail on! sail Home!
3. Each eve - ning clos - er than be - fore, Sail on! sail on! sail Home!
4. Con - sult the Chart and day by day, Sail on! sail on! sail Home!
5. Take heart! God's word shall never fail, Sail on! sail on! sail Home!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Sail on! sail on! the storms will soon be past, The dark - ness will not al - ways



last! Sail on! sail on! God lives! He sets the course, Sail on! sail Home!
 sail on! sail on!



No. 182.

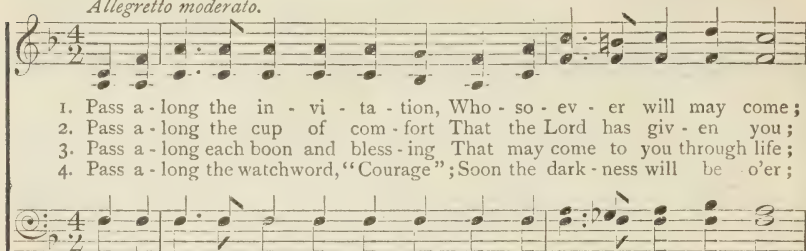
Pass it On.

Preach the Word ; be instant in season, out of season. 2 TIM. iv. 2.

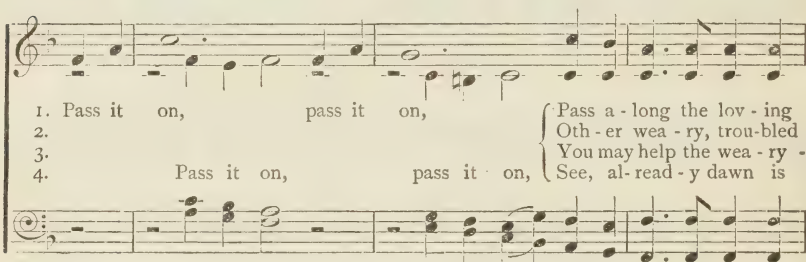
M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

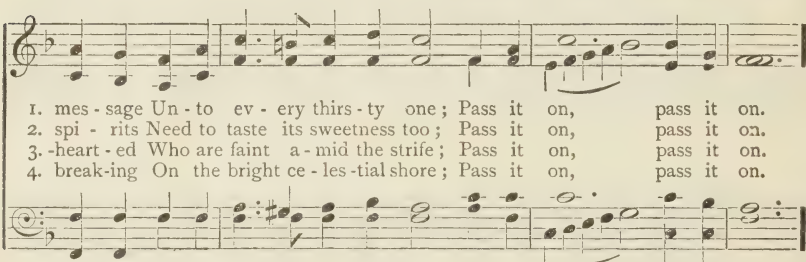
Allegretto moderato.



1. Pass a-long the in - vi - ta - tion, Who - so - ev - er will may come ;
 2. Pass a-long the cup of com - fort That the Lord has giv - en you ;
 3. Pass a-long each boon and bless - ing That may come to you through life ;
 4. Pass a-long the watchword, "Courage" ; Soon the dark - ness will be o'er ;

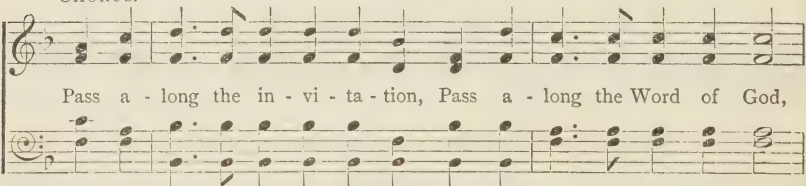


1. Pass it on, pass it on, { Pass a-long the lov - ing
 2. { Oth - er wea - ry, trou - bled
 3. { You may help the wea - ry -
 4. Pass it on, pass it on, { See, al - read - y dawn is

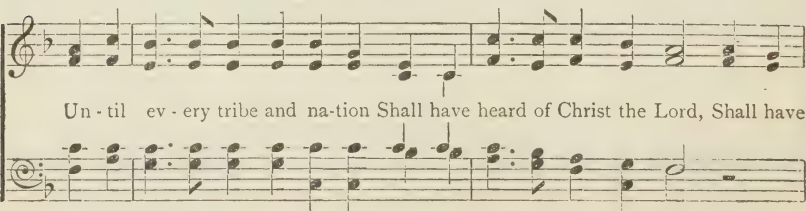


1. mes - sage Un - to ev - ery thirs - ty one ; Pass it on, pass it on.
 2. spi - rits Need to taste its sweetness too ; Pass it on, pass it on.
 3. - heart - ed Who are faint a - mid the strife ; Pass it on, pass it on.
 4. break - ing On the bright ce - les - tial shore ; Pass it on, pass it on.

CHORUS.



Pass a - long the in - vi - ta - tion, Pass a - long the Word of God,



Un - til ev - ery tribe and na - tion Shall have heard of Christ the Lord, Shall have

Pass it On.



heard, Shall have heard, Shall have heard of Christ the Lord.
of Christ the Lord, of Christ the Lord,

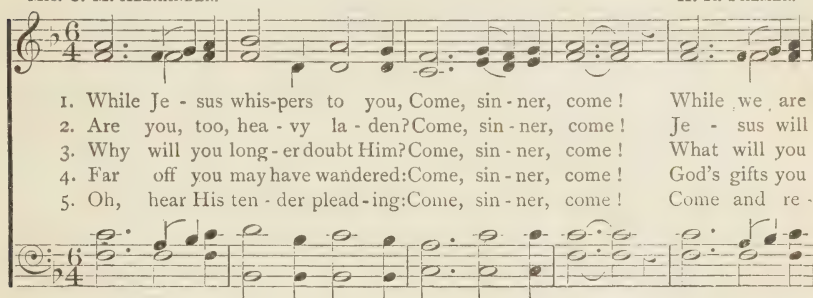
No. 183. Come, Sinner, Come !

Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden. MATT. xi. 28.

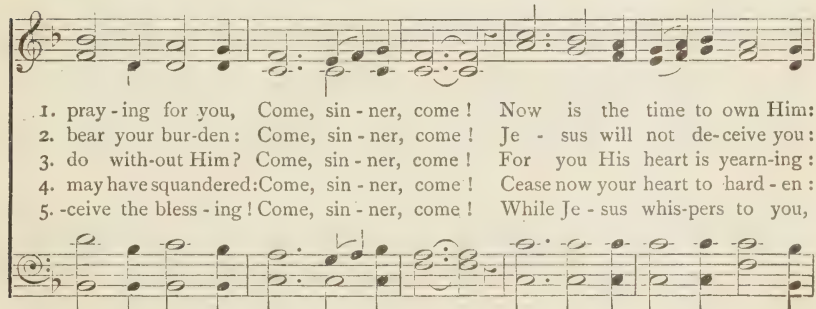
W. E. WITTER.

Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

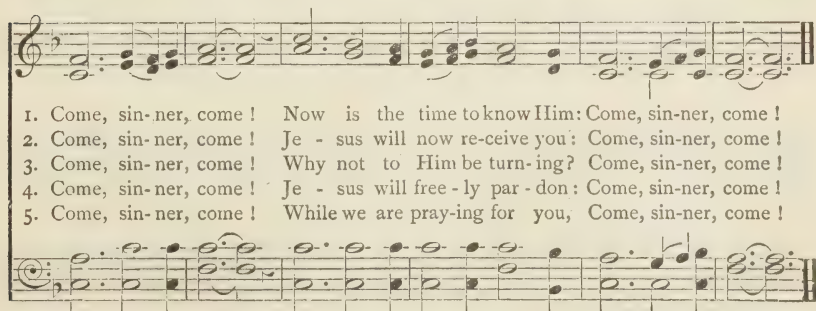
H. R. PALMER.



1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come ! While we are
2. Are you, too, hea - vy la - den? Come, sin - ner, come ! Je - sus will
3. Why will you long - er doubt Him? Come, sin - ner, come ! What will you
4. Far off you may have wandered: Come, sin - ner, come ! God's gifts you
5. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing: Come, sin - ner, come ! Come and re -



1. pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come ! Now is the time to own Him:
2. bear your bur - den: Come, sin - ner, come ! Je - sus will not de - ceive you:
3. do with - out Him? Come, sin - ner, come ! For you His heart is yearn - ing:
4. may have squandered: Come, sin - ner, come ! Cease now your heart to hard - en:
5. - ceive the bless - ing ! Come, sin - ner, come ! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,



1. Come, sin - ner, come ! Now is the time to know Him: Come, sin - ner, come !
2. Come, sin - ner, come ! Je - sus will now re - ceive you: Come, sin - ner, come !
3. Come, sin - ner, come ! Why not to Him be turn - ing? Come, sin - ner, come !
4. Come, sin - ner, come ! Je - sus will free - ly par - don: Come, sin - ner, come !
5. Come, sin - ner, come ! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come !

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 184.

Going Home.

The good way . . . walk therein and find rest. JER. vi. 16.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. The downward path of sin I trod, And day by day I strayed from
 2. It was a joy - ous day for me, He touched my eyes and made me
 3. I could not find the path a - lone, he Lord my hand took in His
 4. I'm go - ing home where loved ones wait, Whom I shall greet at, heaven's

1. God; From Je - sus' love my steps did stray, I'm go - ing
 2. see; He taught me how to live and pray, I'm go - ing
 3. own; His grace up - holds me day by day, I'm go - ing
 4. gate; With Christ I shall for - ev - er stay, I'm go - ing

CHORUS.

home in the good old way. I'm go - ing home in the good old

way; I'm go - ing home in the good old way; Dear sin - ner,

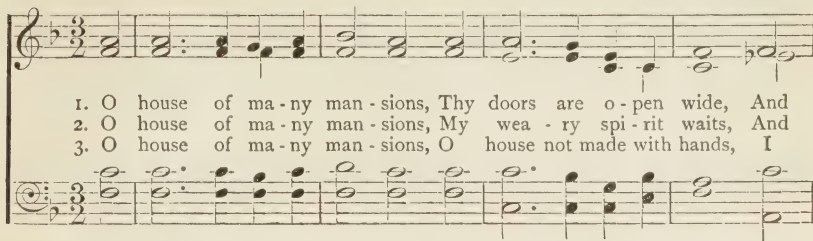
come with me, I pray, For I'm go - ing home in the good old way.

No. 185. O House of Many Mansions.

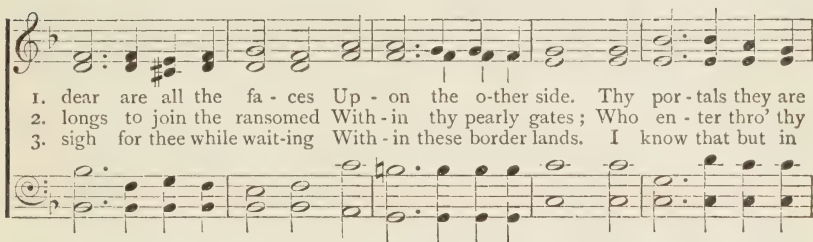
E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

JOHN xiv. 1.

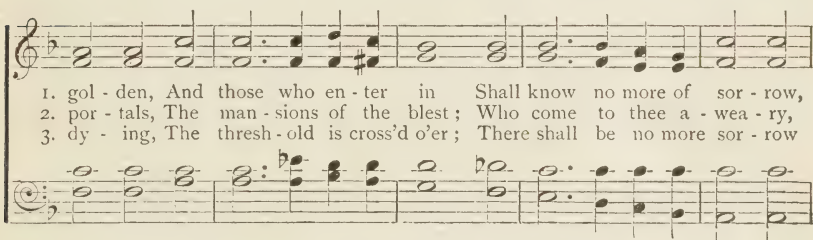
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



1. O house of ma - ny man - sions, Thy doors are o - pen wide, And
 2. O house of ma - ny man - sions, My wea - ry spi - rit waits, And
 3. O house of ma - ny man - sions, O house not made with hands, I

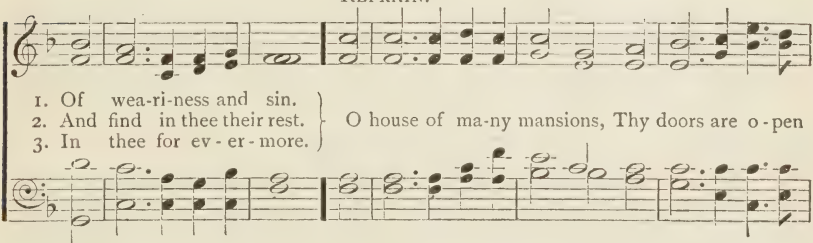


1. dear are all the fa - ces Up - on the o - ther side. Thy por - tals they are
 2. longs to join the ransomed With - in thy pearly gates; Who en - ter thro' thy
 3. sigh for thee while wait - ing With - in these border lands. I know that but in

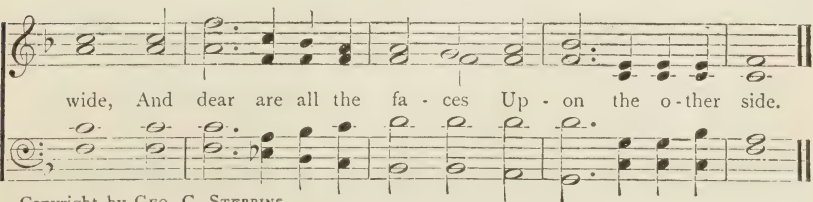


1. gol - den, And those who en - ter in Shall know no more of sor - row,
 2. por - tals, The man - sions of the blest; Who come to thee a - wea - ry,
 3. dy - ing, The thresh - old is cross'd o'er; There shall be no more sor - row

REFRAIN.



1. Of wea - ri - ness and sin.
 2. And find in thee their rest.
 3. In thee for ev - er - more. } O house of ma - ny mansions, Thy doors are o - pen



wide, And dear are all the fa - ces Up - on the o - ther side.

No. 186. The Hem of His Garment!

If I may but touch His garment, I shall be whole. MATTHEW ix. 21.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. She on - ly touched the hem of His gar - ment As to His side she stole,
2. She came in fear and trembling be - fore Him, She knew her Lord had come,
3. He turned with "Daughter, be of good comfort, Thy faith hath made thee whole!"

A - mid the crowd that gathered a - round Him, And straightway she was whole.
She felt that from Him vir - tue had healed her; The might - y deed was done.
And peace that pass - eth all un - der - stand - ing, With glad - ness filled her soul.

CHORUS.

Oh, touch the hem of His gar - ment! And thou, too, shalt be free!

His sav - ing power this ve - ry hour Shall give new life to thee!

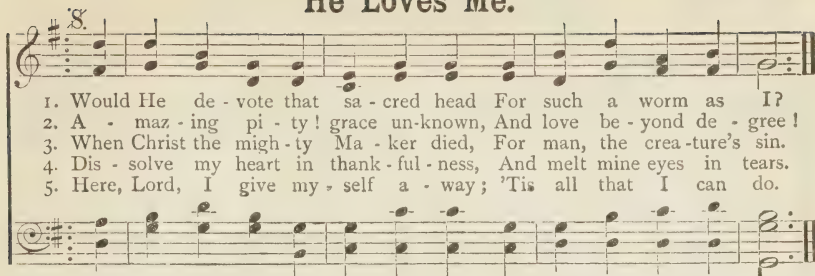
No. 187. He Loves Me.

The love of Christ which passeth knowledge. EPH. iii. 19.

Arr.

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

He Loves Me.



1. Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 2. A - maz - ing pi - ty! grace un-known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 3. When Christ the migh - ty Ma - ker died, For man, the crea - ture's sin.
 4. Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes in tears.
 5. Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

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

CHORUS.



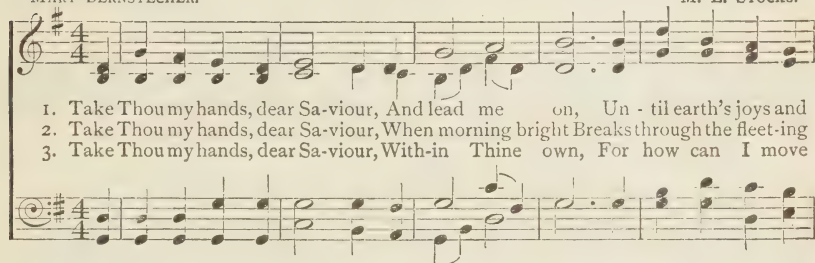
He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)

No. 188. Take Thou my Hands.

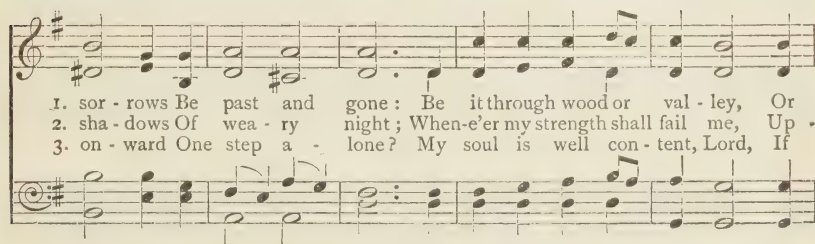
MARY BERNSTECHER.

Lead me, O Lord. PSA. v. 8.

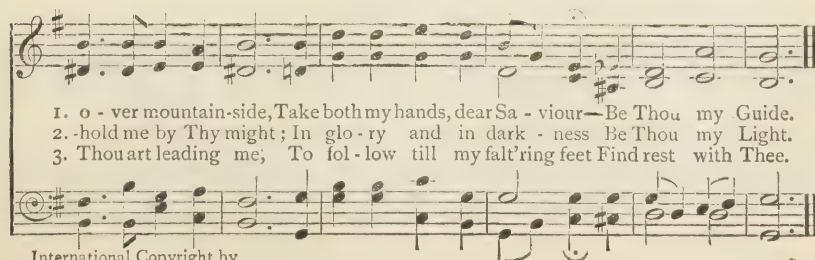
M. L. STOCKS.



1. Take Thou my hands, dear Sa - viour, And lead me on, Un - til earth's joys and
 2. Take Thou my hands, dear Sa - viour, When morning bright Breaks through the fleet - ing
 3. Take Thou my hands, dear Sa - viour, With - in Thine own, For how can I move



1. sor - rows Be past and gone: Be it through wood or val - ley, Or
 2. sha - dows Of wea - ry night; When - e'er my strength shall fail me, Up -
 3. on - ward One step a - lone? My soul is well con - tent, Lord, If



1. o - ver mountain - side, Take both my hands, dear Sa - viour—Be Thou my Guide.
 2. -hold me by Thy might; In glo - ry and in dark - ness Be Thou my Light.
 3. Thou art leading me, To fol - low till my falt'ring feet Find rest with Thee.

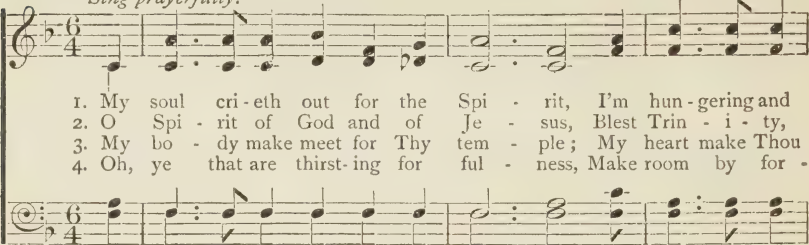
No. 189.

Holy Spirit, Come in!

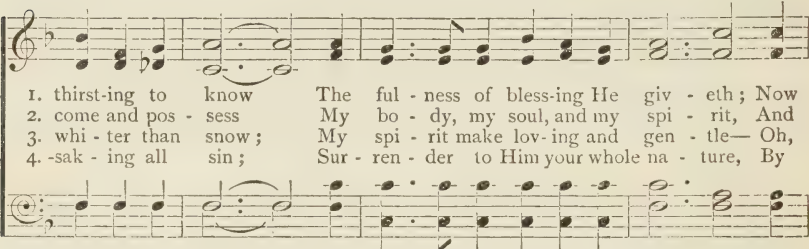
How much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him? LUKE xi. 13.

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

P. BILHORN.

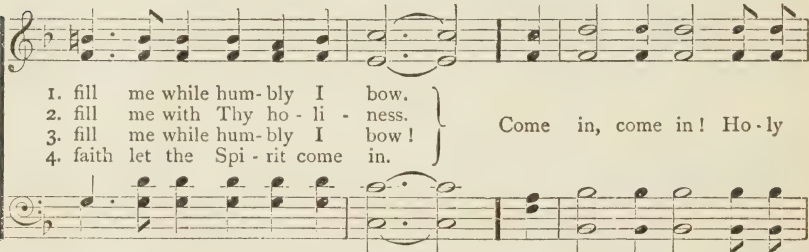
Sing prayerfully.


1. My soul cri-eth out for the Spi - rit, I'm hun-gering and
 2. O Spi - rit of God and of Je - sus, Blest Trin - i - ty,
 3. My bo - dy make meet for Thy tem - ple; My heart make Thou
 4. Oh, ye that are thirst-ing for ful - ness, Make room by for -

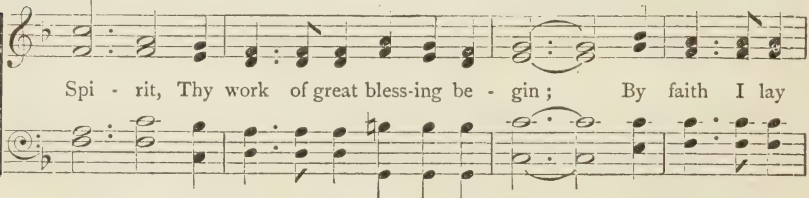


1. thirst-ing to know The ful - ness of bless-ing He giv - eth; Now
 2. come and pos - sess My bo - dy, my soul, and my spi - rit, And
 3. whi - ter than snow; My spi - rit make lov-ing and gen - tle— Oh,
 4. -sak - ing all sin; Sur - ren - der to Him your whole na - ture, By

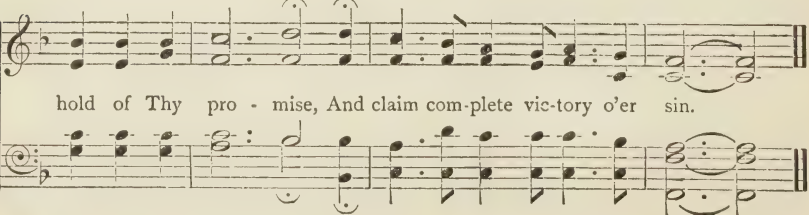
CHORUS.



1. fill me while hum-bly I bow.
 2. fill me with Thy ho - li - ness.
 3. fill me while hum-bly I bow!
 4. faith let the Spi - rit come in. } Come in, come in! Ho - ly



Spi - rit, Thy work of great bless-ing be - gin; By faith I lay

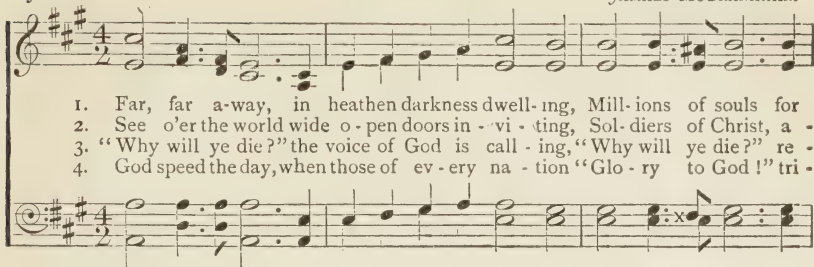


hold of Thy pro - mise, And claim com-plete vic-tory o'er sin.

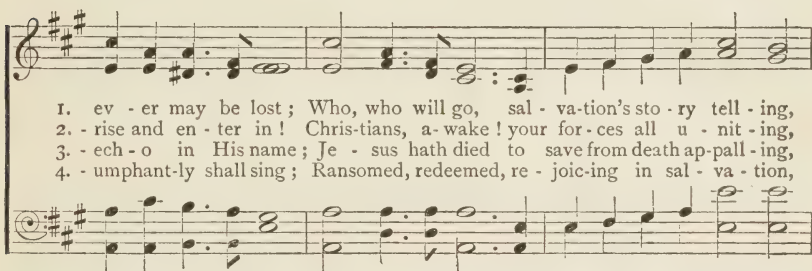
J. McG.

MATTHEW xxviii. 18, 20.

JAMAEs McGRANAHAN.

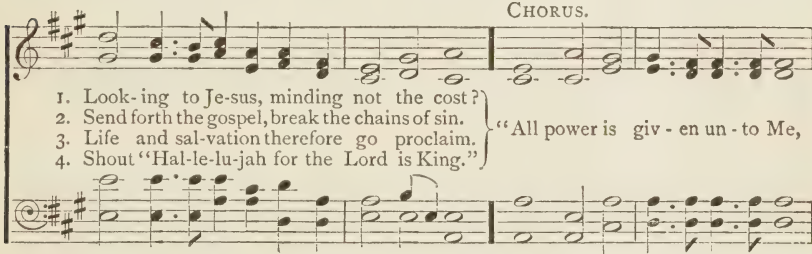


1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwell-ing, Mill-ions of souls for
 2. See o'er the world wide o - pen doors in - vi - ting, Sol-diers of Christ, a -
 3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call - ing, "Why will ye die?" re -
 4. God speed the day, when those of ev - ery na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri -



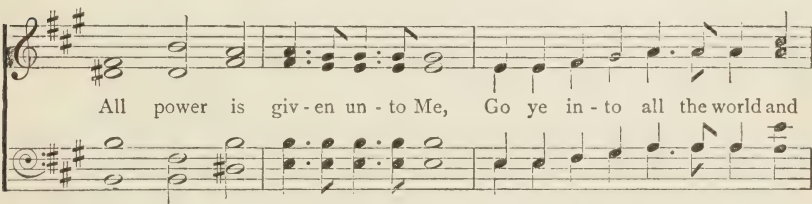
1. ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va-tion's sto - ry tell - ing,
 2. - rise and en - ter in! Chris-tians, a - wake! your for - ces all u - nit - ing,
 3. - ech - o in His name; Je - sus hath died to save from death ap-pall - ing,
 4. - umphant-ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, re - joic-ing in sal - va - tion,

CHORUS.

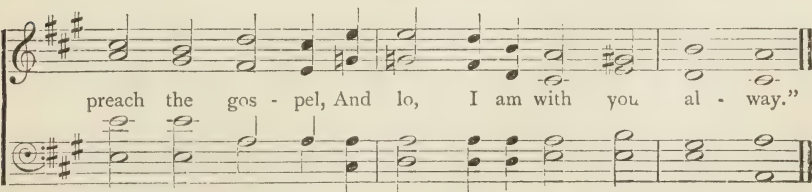


1. Look-ing to Je-sus, minding not the cost?
 2. Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
 3. Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.
 4. Shout "Hal-le-lu-jah for the Lord is King."

"All power is giv - en un - to Me,



All power is giv - en un - to Me, Go ye in - to all the world and



preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

No. 191.

Sowing and Reaping.

ELLA LAUDER.

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

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sow flow - ers, and flow - ers will blos - som A - round you wher -
2. Sow bless - ings, and bless - ings will ri - pen; Sow ha - tred, and
3. Sow love, and its sweet - ness up - ris - ing Shall fill all your
4. In faith sow the word of the Mas - ter, A bless - ing He'll
5. Preach Christ in His won - der - ful ful - - ness, That all His sal -

1. -ev - er you go ; Sow weeds, and of weeds reap the har - vest :
2. ha - tred will grow ; Sow mer - cy, and reap sweet com - pas - sion :
3. heart with its glow ; Sow hope, and re - ceive its fru - i - tion :
4. sure - ly be - stow ; And souls shine like stars from your crown - ing :
5. -va - tion may know ; Reap life through the a - ges e - ter - nal :

CHORUS.

CHORUS:

You'll reap what-so - ev - er you sow. You'll reap what-so - ev - er you
You'll reap, sure - ly reap what - so -

sow, You'll reap what-so-ev-er you sow; The
- ev-er you sow, You'll reap, sure-ly reap what-so-'ev-er you' sow;

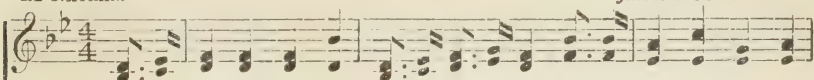
har-vest is cer-tain-ly com-ing: You'll reap what-so-ev-er you sow.

No. 192. The Banner of the Cross.

Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because
of the truth. PSALM lx. 4.

EL NATHAN.

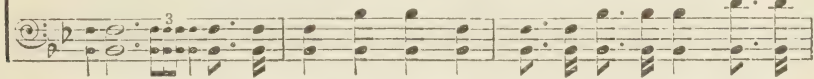
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



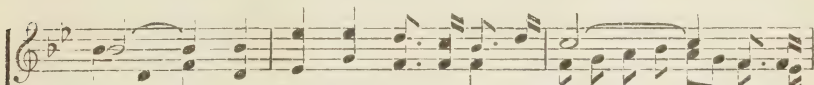
1. There's a roy-al ban-ner giv-en for dis-play To the sol-diers of the
2. Tho' the foe may rage and ga-ther as the flood, Let the stan-dard be dis-
3. O-ver land and sea, wher-ev-er man may dwell, Make the glo-rious tid-ings
4. When the glo-ry dawns—'tis draw-ing ve-ry near, It is hast'ning day by



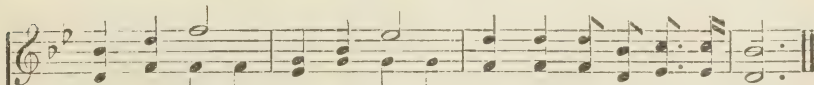
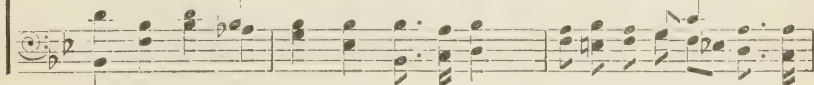
1. King; As an en-sign fair we lift it up to-day, While as
2. - play'd; And be-neath its folds as sol-diers of the Lord, For the
3. known; Of the crim-son ban-ner now the sto-ry tell, While the
4. day— Then be-fore our King the foe shall dis-ap-pear, And the



- | | |
|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 1. ran-som'd ones we sing. | } March-ing on,..... march-ing |
| 2. truth be not dis-may'd. | |
| 3. Lord shall claim His own. | |
| 4. cross the world shall sway. | |



on!..... For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss;..... And to
on, on, on! For Christ count ev-'ry-thing, ev-'ry-thing but loss; And to



crown Him King toil and sing 'Neath the ban-ner of the cross.
crown Him King, we'll toil and sing Be-neath the ban-ner of the cross.



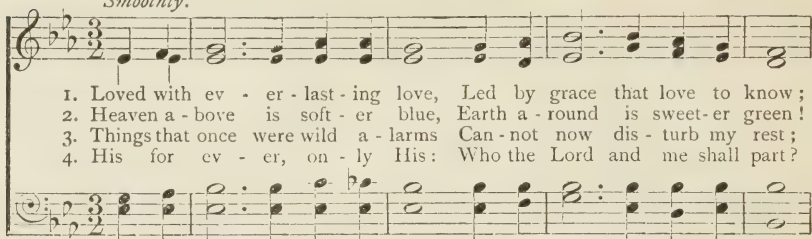
No. 193. I am His, and He is mine.

My Beloved is mine and I am His. SONG OF SOL. II. 16.

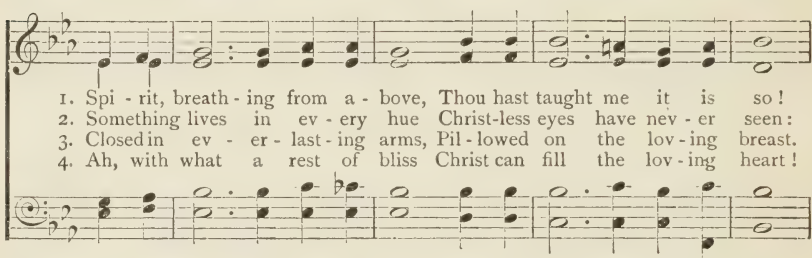
Rev. WADE ROBINSON.

Rev. J. MOUNTAIN

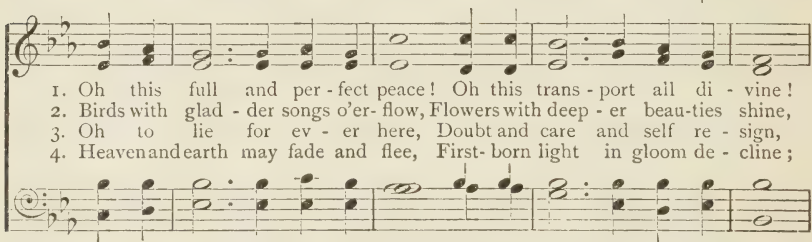
Smoothly.



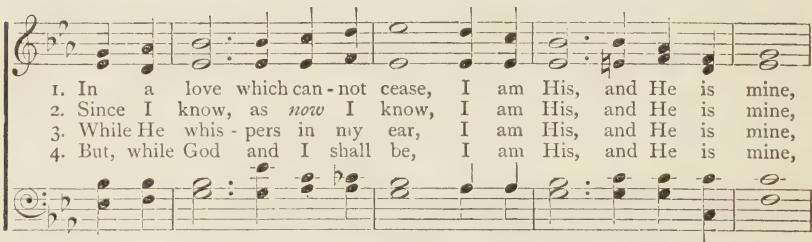
1. Loved with ev - er - last - ing love, Led by grace that love to know;
2. Heaven a - bove is soft - er blue, Earth a - round is sweet - er green!
3. Things that once were wild a - larms Can - not now dis - turb my rest;
4. His for ev - er, on - ly His: Who the Lord and me shall part?



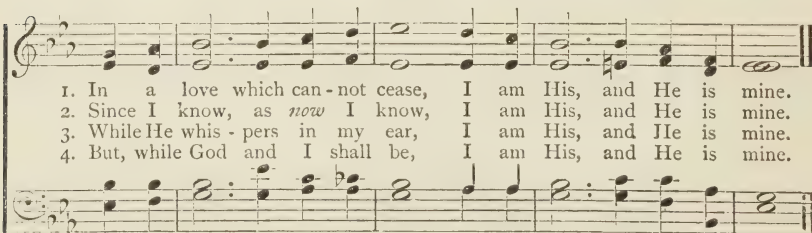
1. Spi - rit, breath - ing from a - bove, Thou hast taught me it is so!
2. Something lives in ev - ery hue Christ-less eyes have nev - er seen:
3. Closed in ev - er - last - ing arms, Pil - lowed on the lov - ing breast.
4. Ah, with what a rest of bliss Christ can fill the lov - ing heart!



1. Oh this full and per - fect peace! Oh this trans - port all di - vine!
2. Birds with glad - der songs o'er - flow, Flowers with deep - er beau - ties shine,
3. Oh to lie for ev - er here, Doubt and care and self re - sign,
4. Heaven and earth may fade and flee, First - born light in gloom de - cline;



1. In a love which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine,
2. Since I know, as *now* I know, I am His, and He is mine,
3. While He whis - pers in my ear, I am His, and He is mine,
4. But, while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine,



1. In a love which can - not cease, I am His, and He is mine.
2. Since I know, as *now* I know, I am His, and He is mine.
3. While He whis - pers in my ear, I am His, and He is mine.
4. But, while God and I shall be, I am His, and He is mine.

No. 194.

Fishers of Men.

JAMES M. GRAY.

MARK i. 17. LUKE v. 8-10.

N. B. SARGENT.

1. I hear the words that Je - sus spake To them of
 2. I long to make Thy words my own ! O, Je - sus
 3. I'll fol - low on with all my heart, I'll walk with
 4. Within my heart Thy love be - get A fish - er -

r. I hear the words that Je - sus spake

1. Gal - i - lee ; To fish - er - men be - side the
 2. may it be ; Thouspake not to them a -
 3. Thee to - day ; Though vile I am, do not de -
 4. -man to be ; And teach me where to cast the

To them of Gal - i - lee ; To fish - er - men

REFRAIN.

1. lake He said : "Come fol - low Me." } "Follow Me,
 2. - lone, But e - ven now to me? }
 3. - part, For - give and cleanse I pray!
 4. net As when in Gal - i - lee.

be - side the lake "Fol - low Me,

Fol - low Me ! Fish - ers of men al - ways to be," Ech - o the
 Fol - low Me !

words from Gal - i - lee ; Je - sus ! I fol - low Thee !
 Ech - o the words from Gal - i - lee ;

No. 195. What a Friend we have in Jesus!

"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." PROVERBS xviii. 24.

J. SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and hea - vy - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?

1. What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in prayer!
 2. We should nev - er be dis - cou - raged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 3. Pre - cious Sa - viour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer!

1. Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 2. Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 3. Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

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

This hymn may also be sung to HYFRYDOL, No. 46.

No. 196. Pass me Not.

Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

ACTS ii. 21; ROM. x. 13; JOEL ii. 32.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

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

Pass me Not!

CHORUS.

1. o - thers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.
 2. there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 3. wounded, broken spi - rit, Save me by Thy grace.
 4. I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

Sa - viour, Sa - viour,

hear my humble cry; And while others Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 197.

Oh, be Saved!

The Lord . . . ready to save. ISAIAH xxxviii. 20.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL.

1. Sin - ner, how thy heart is troubled! God is com - ing ve - ry near;
 2. Je - sus now is bend - ing o'er thee Je - sus low - ly, meek, and mild;
 3. Art thou wait - ing till the morrow? Thou may'st nev - er see its light;
 4. With a low - ly, con - trite spi - rit, Kneel - ing at the Sa - viour's feet,
 5. Let the an - gels bear the tid - ings Up - ward to the courts of heaven!

CHORUS.

1. Do not hide thy deep e - mo - tion, Do not check that fall - ing tear.
 2. To the Friend who died to save thee, Wilt thou not be re - con - ciled?
 3. Come at once! ac - cept His mer - cy: He is wait - ing—come to - night.
 4. Thou canst know, this ve - ry mo - ment, Par - don—precious, pure, and sweet!
 5. Let them sing, with ho - ly rap - ture O'er an - o - ther soul for - given!

Oh, be

rit.

saved, His grace is free! Oh, be saved, He died for thee! Oh, be saved, He died for thee!

No. 198.

The Crowning Day.

They shall see the Son of Man coming in the clouds of heaven with power and great glory.

EL NATHAN.

MATT. xxiv. 30.

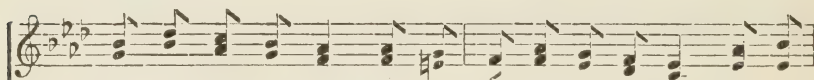
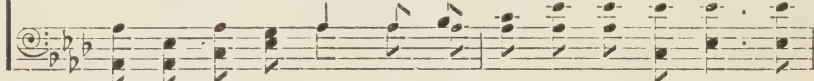
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Our Lord is now re-ject-ed, And by the world dis-own'd; By the
 2. The heavens shall glow with splen-dour; But bright-er far than they, The
 3. Our pain shall then be o-ver; We'll sin and sigh no more; Be-
 4. Let all that look for, hast-en The com-ing joy-ful day, By



1. ma-ny still neg-lect-ed, And by the few en-throned; But
 2. saints shall shine in glo-ry, As Christ shall them ar-ray: The
 3. hind us all of sor-row, And naught but joy be-fore—A
 4. earn-est con-se-cra-tion, To walk the nar-row way; By



1. soon He'll come in glo-ry! The hour is draw-ing nigh, For the
 2. beau-ty of the Sa-viour Shall daz-zle ev-'ry eye, In the
 3. joy in our Re-deem-er, As we to Him are nigh, In the
 4. gath'-ring in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the



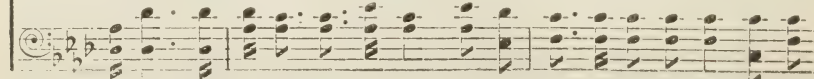
CHORUS.



1. crown-ing day is com-ing by-and-by.
 2. crown-ing day that's com-ing by-and-by.
 3. crown-ing day that's com-ing by-and-by.
 4. crown-ing day that's com-ing by-and-by. } Oh, the crown-ing day is



com-ing! Is com-ing by-and-by! When our Lord shall come in "pow-er" And



The Crowning Day.

“glo - ry” from on high! Oh, the glo - rious sight will glad - den Each
wait - ing, watchful eye, In the crown - ing day that's com - ing by - and - by.

No. 199. Where He Leads me.

E. W. BLANDLY.

MATT. xvi. 24.

P. P. BLISS, arr.

1. I can hear my Sa - viour calling, I can hear my Sa - viour calling,
2. I'll go with Him through the garden, I'll go with Him through the garden,
3. Though He lead through fie - ry tri - als, Though He lead through fie - ry tri - als,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

8. *ad lib.* FINE.
1. I can hear my Sa - viour calling: “Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me!”
2. I'll go with Him through the garden: I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
3. Though He lead through fie - ry tri - als, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

CHO. Where He leads me I will follow, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

CHORUS. D.S.
Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

No. 200. Saved by His Grace Alone.

P. DODDIDGE.

By grace are ye saved through faith. EPH. ii. 8.

L. H. BAKER.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har-mo-nious to the ear;
 2. Grace first con-trived a way To save re-bel-lious man;
 3. Grace taught my rov-ing feet To tread the heav'nly road;
 4. Grace all the work shall crown, Through ev-er-last-ing days;

1. Heav'n with the e-cho shall re-sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 2. And all the steps that grace dis-play Which drew the won-drous plan.
 3. And new sup-plies each hour I meet, While press-ing on to God.
 4. It lays in heav'n the top-most stone, And well de-serves our praise.

CHORUS.

Saved by His grace a-lone!..... Saved by His grace a-lone!.....
 Saved by His grace a-lone! Saved by His grace, His grace a-lone!

And we shall sing a-round His throne: Saved by His grace a-lone!

Arrangement Copyright by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 201. Nearer, my God, to Thee.

The favourite Hymn of the late President McKinley.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

6.4.6.4.6.5.4.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

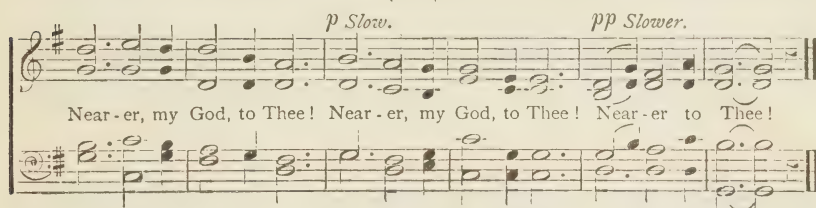
1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en though it
 2. Though like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
 3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heaven; All that Thou
 4. Then with my wak-ing thoughts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

Nearer, my God, to Thee.



1. be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be—
 2. o - ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be
 3. send - est me In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me
 4. sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 5. stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be—

p Slow. *pp Slower.*



Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee!

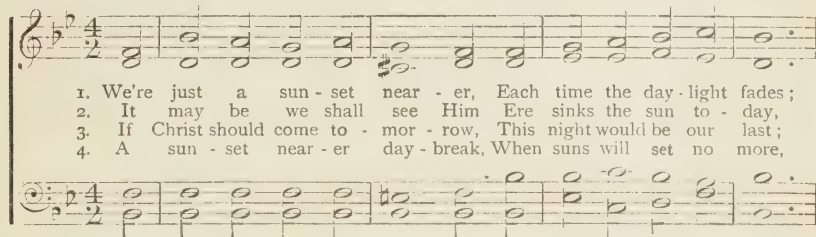
No. 202.

A Sunset Nearer.

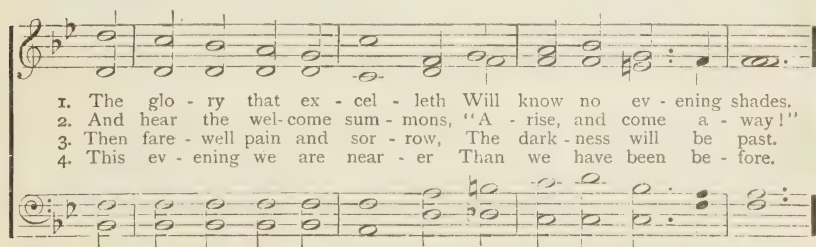
There shall be no night there. REVELATION xxi. 25.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

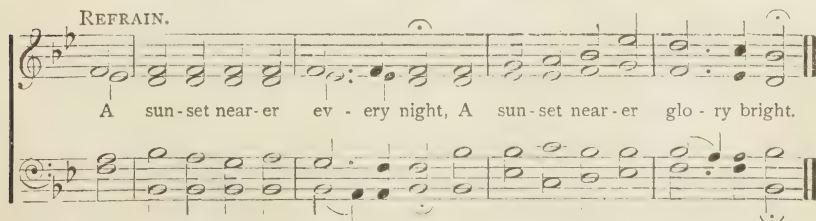


1. We're just a sun - set near - er, Each time the day - light fades;
 2. It may be we shall see Him Ere sinks the sun to - day,
 3. If Christ should come to - mor - row, This night would be our last;
 4. A sun - set near - er day - break, When suns will set no more,



1. The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth Will know no ev - ening shades.
 2. And hear the wel - come sum - mons, "A - rise, and come a - way!"
 3. Then fare - well pain and sor - row, The dark - ness will be past.
 4. This ev - ening we are near - er Than we have been be - fore.

REFRAIN.



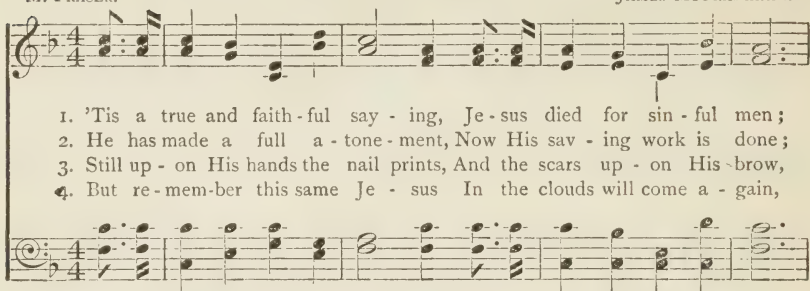
A sun - set near - er ev - ery night, A sun - set near - er glo - ry bright.

No. 203. O Glad and Glorious Gospel.

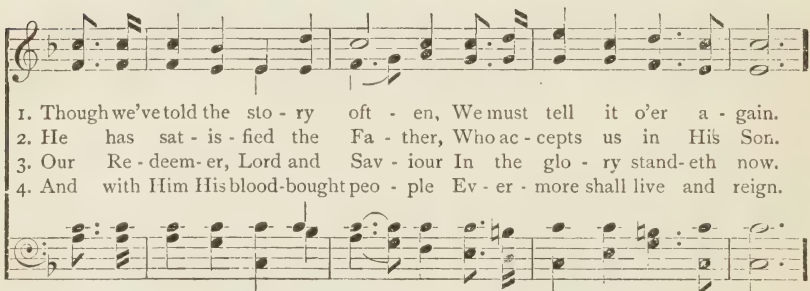
God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son. JOHN. iii. 16.

M. FRASER.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

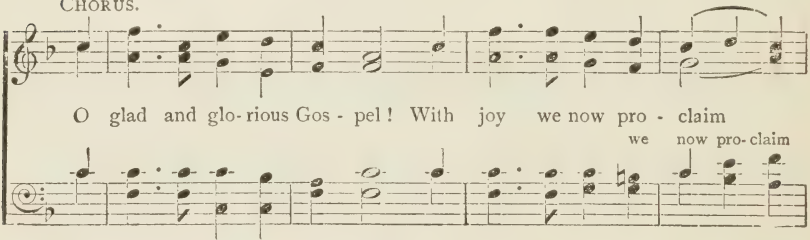


1. 'Tis a true and faith-ful say - ing, Je - sus died for sin - ful men ;
 2. He has made a full a - tone - ment, Now His sav - ing work is done ;
 3. Still up - on His hands the nail prints, And the scars up - on His - brow,
 4. But re - mem - ber this same Je - sus In the clouds will come a - gain,

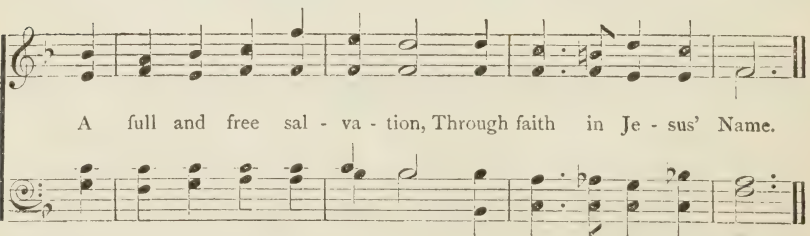


1. Though we've told the sto - ry oft - en, We must tell it o'er a - gain.
 2. He has sat - is - fied the Fa - ther, Who ac - cepts us in His Son.
 3. Our Re - deem - er, Lord and Sav - iour In the glo - ry stand - eth now.
 4. And with Him His blood - bought peo - ple Ev - er - more shall live and reign.

CHORUS.



O glad and glo - rious Gos - pel ! With joy we now pro - claim
 we now pro - claim



A full and free sal - va - tion, Through faith in Je - sus' Name.

No. 204.

God's Loving Plan.

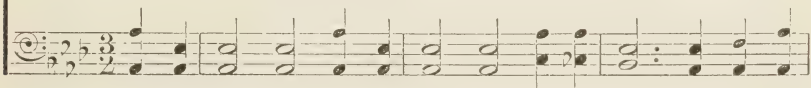
Thou hast loved them as Thou hast loved me. JOHN xvii. 23.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

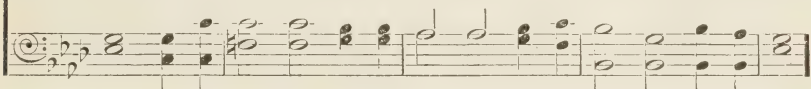
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Here I need not be dis-cou-raged, At the tri - als that be -
2. Fret and wor - ry, Rush and hur - ry, Must dis-turb my peace of
3. Faith can calm me, Naught can harm me, For my Sa - viour cares so
4. Naught can sev - er, He will nev - er, Let an - oth - er take my
5. What a won - der! As I pon - der, On His love I am a -



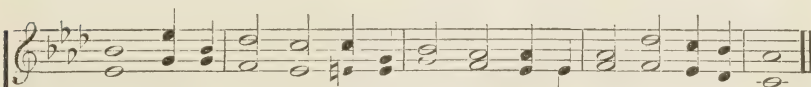
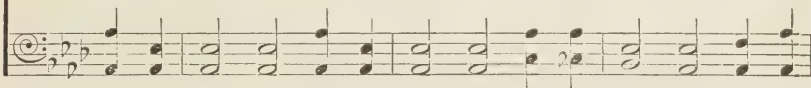
1. -fal; God does real - ly love me dear - ly, And He plans and or - ders all.
2. soul, He can keep me sweet-ly rest - ing, Sat-is-fied with His con-trol.
3. much; In His hand He safe-ly holds me, And no oth - er hand can touch.
4. place, For He has en-gaged to save me, Ev-en I must share His grace.
5. -mazed, That a sin - ner such as I am, To such glo - ry should be raised.



CHORUS.



Does He real - ly, Love me dear - ly? Yes, I will not doubt His



love, He has bought me, He has sought me, And in Christ His love I prove.



No. 205.

One Day!

The day of Christ. PHILIPPIANS i. 6.

REV. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN, D.D.

CHAS. H. MARSH.

1. One day when hea - ven was filled with His prai - ses,
 2. One day they led Him up Cal - va - ry's moun - tain,
 3. One day they left Him a - lone in the gar - den,
 4. One day the grave could con - ceal Him no long - er,
 5. One day the trum - pet will sound for His com - ing,

1. One day when sin was as black as could be, Je - sus came forth to be
 2. One day they nailed Him to die on the tree; Suf - fer - ing an - guish, de -
 3. One day He rest - ed, from suf - fer - ing free; An - gels came down o'er His
 4. One day the stone rolled a - way from the door; Then He a - rose, o - ver
 5. One day the skies with His glo - ry will shine; Won - der - ful day, my be -

1. born of a vir - gin— Dwelt a-mongst men, my ex - am - ple is Hel.....
 2. - spised and re - ject - ed; Bear - ing our sins, my Re - deem - er is Hel.....
 3. tomb to keep vi - gil; Hope of the hope - less, my Sa - viour is Hel.....
 4. death He had con - quered; Now is as - cend - ed, my Lord ev - er - more!.....
 5. - lov - ed ones bring - ing; Glo - ri - ous Sa - viour, this Je - sus is mine!.....

CHORUS.

Liv - ing, He loved me; dy - ing, He saved me;

Bur - ied, He car - ried my sins far a - way; Ris - ing, He jus - ti - fied

One Day!

free-ly for ev - er: One day He's com - ing— O glo - ri - ous day!

cres. *rit.*

No. 206.

No, not One!

Christ hath loved us, and hath given Himself for us. EPHESIANS v. 2.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jun.

GEO. C. HUGG, arr.

With feeling.

1. There's not a Friend like the low - ly Je sus: No, not one! No, not one!
 2. No Friend like Him is so high and ho - ly: No, not one! No, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us: No, not one! No, not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! No, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift like the Sa - viour giv - en? No, not one! No, not one!

1. None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es: No, not one! No, not one!
 2. And yet no Friend is so meek and low - ly: No, not one! No, not one!
 3. No night so dark but His love can cheer us: No, not one! No, not one!
 4. Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! No, not one!
 5. Will He re - fuse us a home in hea - ven? No, not one! No, not one!

CHORUS.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug - gles; He will guide till the day is done:

There's not a Friend like the low - ly Je - sus: No, not one! No, not one!

No. 207. Five Minutes after I Die.

It is appointed unto man once to die, but, after this, the judgment. HEB. ix. 27.

Arr. H. C. A.

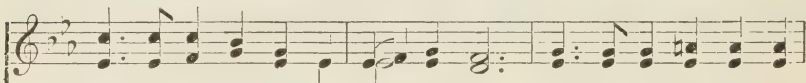
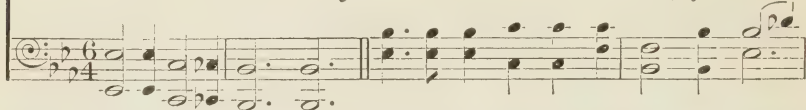
W. J. TUNLEY.

Slow and sustained.

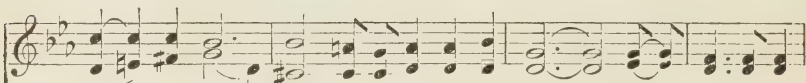
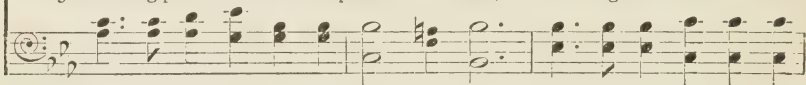


ORGAN.

1. Dear ones will give me their last em-brace,
2. Quick-ly the years of my life have flown,
3. Now I can sti-ple con-vic-tions stirred,
4. What if I turn from my sin and pride,
5. Fool that I am—a hard word, yet true,



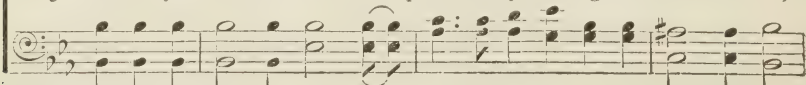
1. Fa-ces will bend o'er my still cold face, Shad-ows of mourn-ing will
2. Ga-ther-ing trea-sure I thought my own, There I must reap from the
3. Now I can si-lence the Voice oft heard, But I must face His neg-
4. O-pen to Je-sus my heart's door wide, Trust-ing Him now, and to
5. Pass-ing pure chance of a prize in view, Do-ing a deed I can



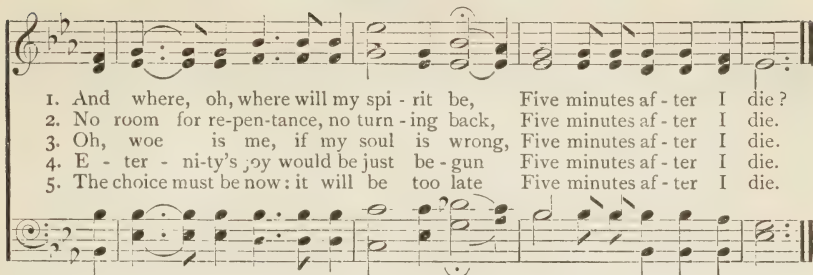
1. fill the place, Five min-utes af-ter I die. But the sor-row-ing
2. seed I have sown Five min-utes af-ter I die. The chance of sal-
3. -lect-ed Word, Five min-utes af-ter I die. And ma-ted at
4. be my Guide, Five min-utes af-ter I die. All hea-ven to
5. ne'er un-do Five min-utes af-ter I die. God help me to



1. fa-ces I shall not see, The mur-mur-ing voic-es will not reach me,
2. -va-tion I did not lack, But then I must stay on my cho-sen track,
3. last with my cho-sen throng, I must en-ter e-ter-ni-ty, end-less long,
4. gain when the race is run, My loved ones to meet when my work is done,
5. choose! My e-ter-nal state De-pends on my choosing—I dare not wait,



Five Minutes after I Die.



1. And where, oh, where will my spi - rit be, Five minutes af - ter I die ?
 2. No room for re-pen-tance, no turn - ing back, Five minutes af - ter I die.
 3. Oh, woe is me, if my soul is wrong, Five minutes af - ter I die.
 4. E - ter - ni - ty's joy would be just be - gun Five minutes af - ter I die.
 5. The choice must be now : it will be too late Five minutes af - ter I die.

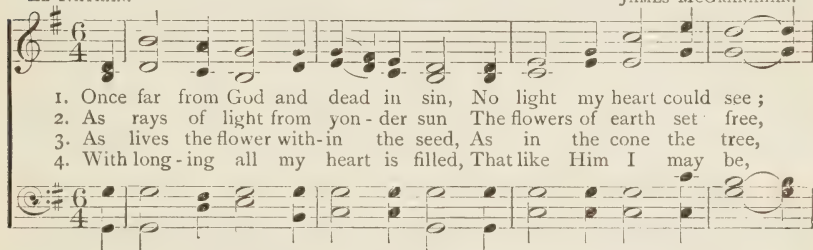
No. 208.

Christ Liveth in Me.

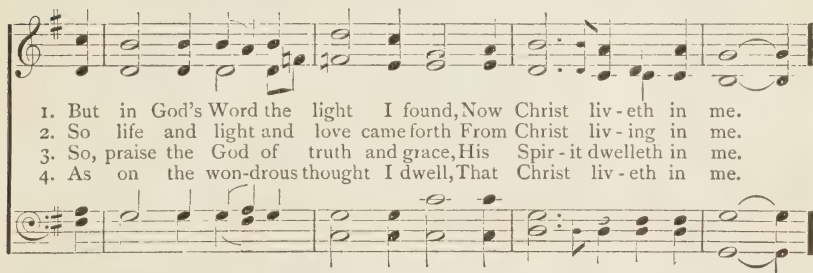
EL NATHAN.

Yet not I, but Christ liveth in me. GAL. ii. 20.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

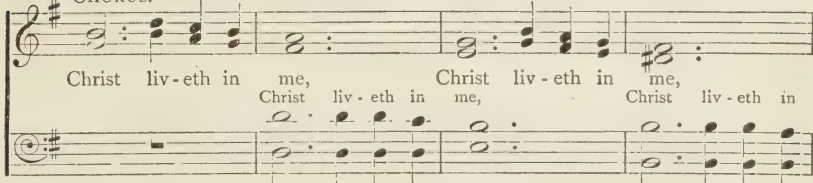


1. Once far from God and dead in sin, No light my heart could see ;
 2. As rays of light from yon - der sun The flowers of earth set free,
 3. As lives the flower with - in the seed, As in the cone the tree,
 4. With long - ing all my heart is filled, That like Him I may be,

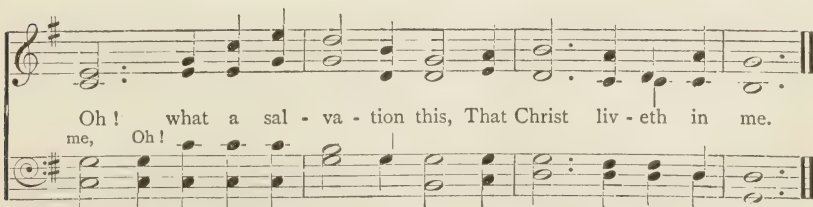


1. But in God's Word the light I found, Now Christ liv - eth in me.
 2. So life and light and love came forth From Christ liv - ing in me.
 3. So, praise the God of truth and grace, His Spir - it dwelleth in me.
 4. As on the won - drous thought I dwell, That Christ liv - eth in me.

CHORUS.



Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me, Christ liv - eth in me,



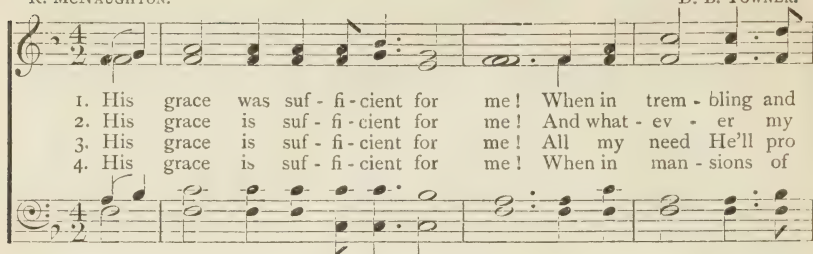
Oh ! what a sal - va - tion this, That Christ liv - eth in me.
 me, Oh !

No. 209. His Grace is Sufficient for me!

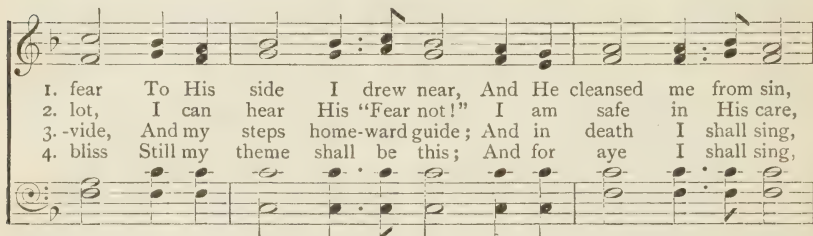
R. McNAUGHTON.

Grace . . . sufficient. 2 COR. xii. 9.

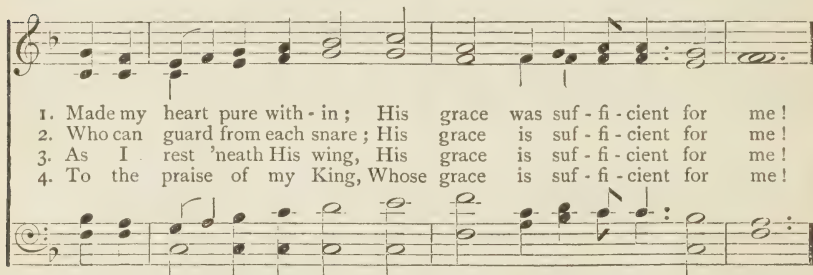
D. B. TOWNER.



1. His grace was suf - fi - cient for me! When in trem - bling and
 2. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! And what - ev - er my
 3. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! All my need He'll pro
 4. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! When in man - sions of

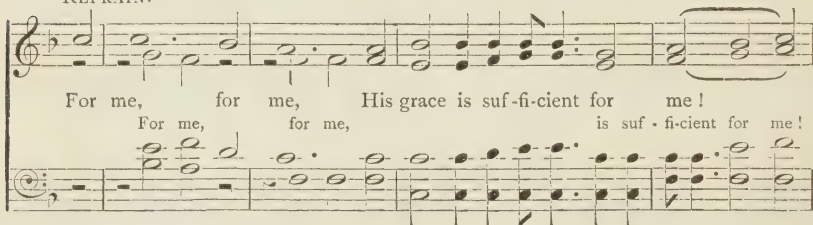


1. fear To His side I drew near, And He cleansed me from sin,
 2. lot, I can hear His "Fear not!" I am safe in His care,
 3. -vide, And my steps home-ward guide; And in death I shall sing,
 4. bliss Still my theme shall be this; And for aye I shall sing,

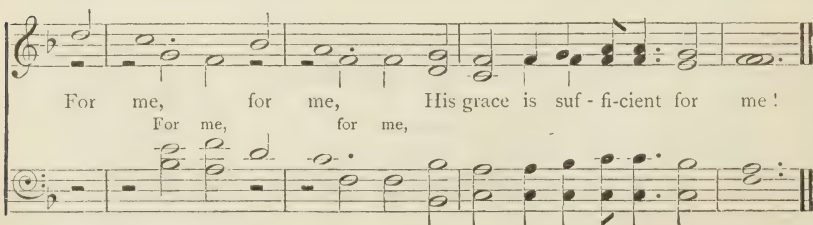


1. Made my heart pure with - in; His grace was suf - fi - cient for me!
 2. Who can guard from each snare; His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 3. As I rest 'neath His wing, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 4. To the praise of my King, Whose grace is suf - fi - cient for me!

REFRAIN.



For me, for me, His grace is suf-fi-cient for me!
 For me, for me, is suf - fi - cient for me!



For me, for me, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
 For me, for me,

No. 210.

In Thy Love.

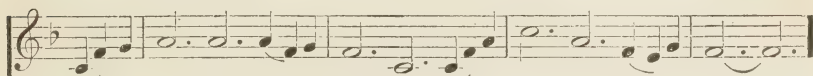
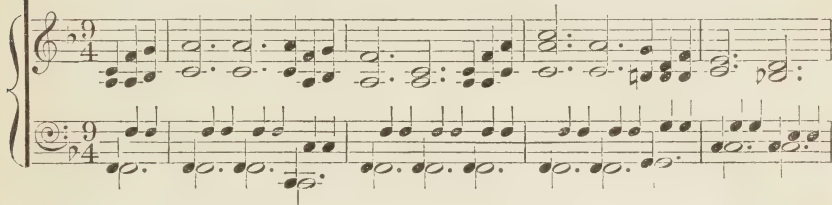
NEAL A. MCAULAY. Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee. JOHN xxi. 15.

E. O. EXCELL.

UNISON.



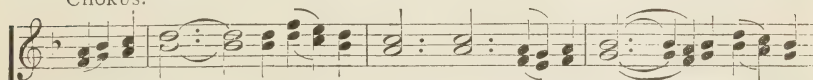
1. Father, I am weak and sin - ful, Ev - er prone to go a - stray ;
2. In the bil - lows of temp - ta - tion, When its waves are run - ning high,
3. Father, when the shades are fall - ing, And the night of death is near ;
4. O - pen, then, the pearl - y por - tals, That un - wor - thy though I be,



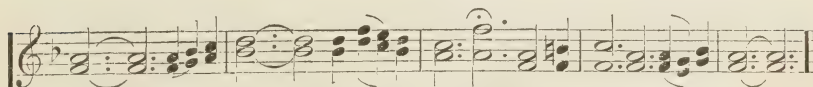
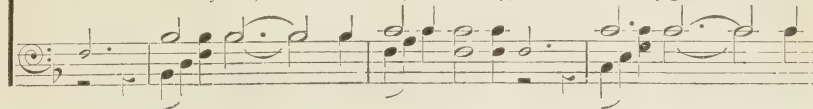
1. Like a way - ward child of er - ror, I so oft - en lose my way.
2. Bear me o'er life's sea of trou - ble, Leave me not to sink and die.
3. Guide me through the gloom - y val - ley, With Thy light my jour - ney cheer.
4. I may join the ran - somed le - gions, There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly.



CHORUS.



In Thy love, O God, have mer - cy ; In Thy grace re - deem my
In Thy love, O God, have mer - cy, In Thy grace re



soul, Bring me back, O gen - tle Shepherd, Keep me safe with - in Thy fold.
- deem my soul, Bring me back,

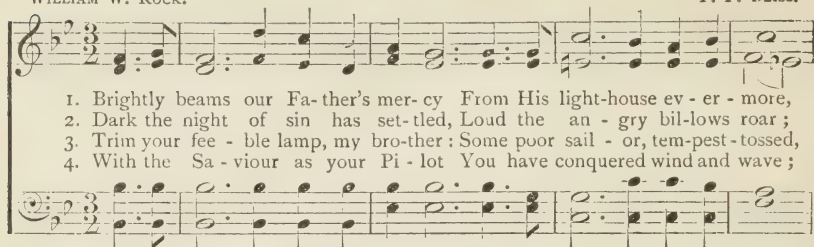


No. 211. Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

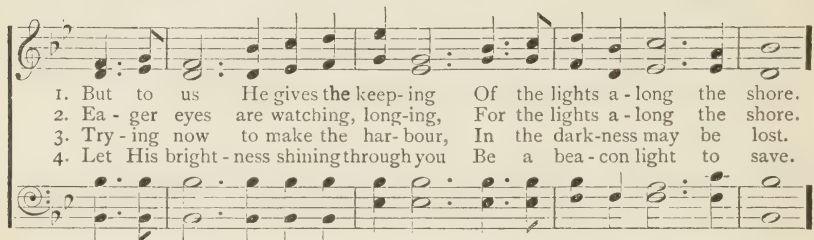
P. P. B.
WILLIAM W. ROCK.

Ye are the Light of the world. MATT. v. 14.

P. P. BLISS.

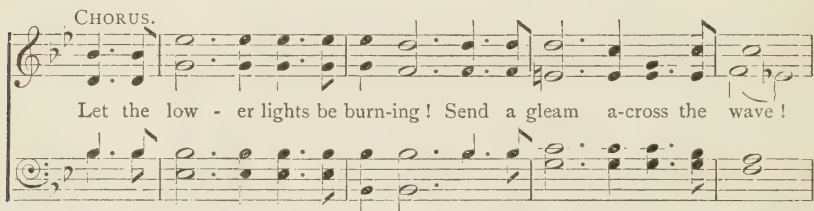


1. Brightly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar ;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my bro-ther : Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tossed,
4. With the Sa - viour as your Pi - lot You have conquered wind and wave ;

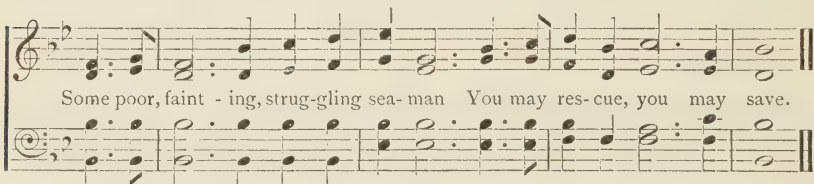


1. But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
2. Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
3. Try - ing now to make the har-bour, In the dark-ness may be lost.
4. Let His bright - ness shining through you Be a bea-con light to save.

CHORUS.



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



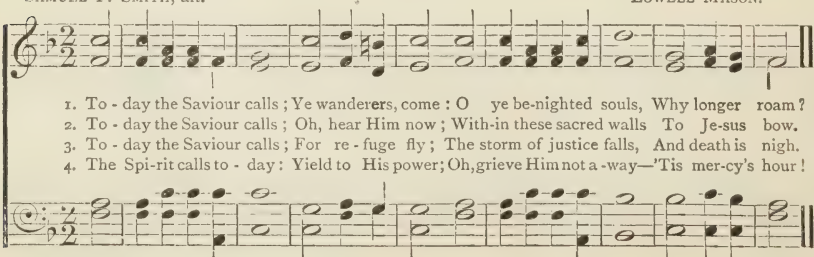
Some poor, faint - ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

Arrangement Copyright by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 212. To-day the Saviour calls.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, alt.

LOWELL MASON.



1. To - day the Saviour calls ; Ye wanderers, come : O ye be-nighted souls, Why longer roam ?
2. To - day the Saviour calls ; Oh, hear Him now ; With-in these sacred walls To Je-sus bow.
3. To - day the Saviour calls ; For re - fuge fly ; The storm of justice falls, And death is nigh.
4. The Spi-rit calls to - day : Yield to His power ; Oh, grieve Him not a-way—"Tis mer-cy's hour !

No. 213.

Somebody !

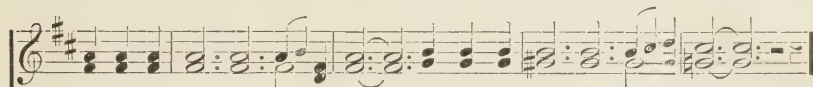
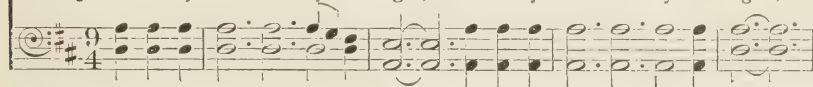
Let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing. GAL. vi. 4.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

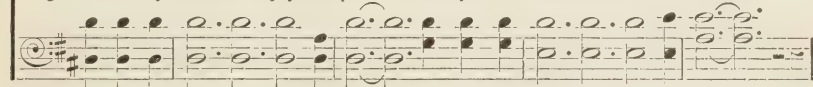
W. S. WEEDEN.



1. Somebody made a lov - ing gift, Cheerfully tried a load to lift ;
2. Somebody did a gold - en deed, Proving him - self a friend in need ;
3. Somebody thought 't is sweet to live, Will - ing - ly said, "I'm glad to give" ;
4. Somebody i - dled all the hours, Carelessly crushed life's fair - est flowers ;
5. Somebody filled the days with light, Constantly chased a - way the night ;



1. Somebody told the love of Christ, Told how His will was sac - ri - ficed.
2. Somebody sang a cheer - ful song, Brightening the skies the whole day long.
3. Somebody fought a va - liant fight, Brave - ly he lived to shield the right.
4. Somebody made life loss, not gain, Thoughtlessly seemed to live in vain.
5. Somebody's work bore joy and peace, Sure - ly his life shall nev - er cease.



CHORUS.



Was that some - bo - dy you? Was that some - bo - dy you?

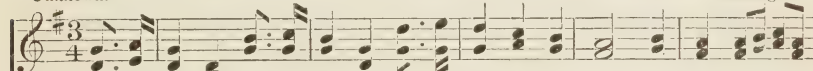


No. 214.

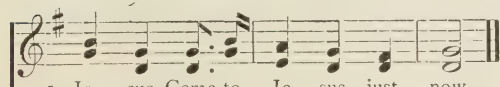
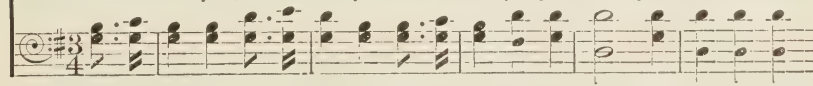
Come to Jesus.

Unknown.

Arranged.



1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now ; Just now come to
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now ; Just now He will



1. Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
2. save you, He will save you just now.



- 3 He is able.
- 4 He is willing.
- 5 Call upon Him.
- 6 He will hear you.
- 7 He'll forgive you.
- 8 He will cleanse you.
- 9 He'll renew you.
- 10 Jesus loves you.
- 11 Only trust Him.

No. 215.

It's Just Like Him.

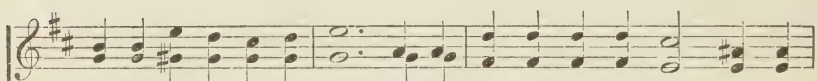
Him that loved us and washed us from our sins. REV. i. 5.

W. L. S.

Rev. W. L. STONE.



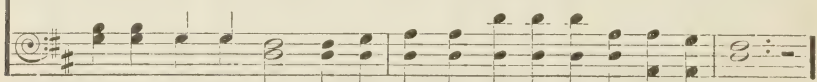
1. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and His love, How He left His
2. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus as He went Ev - ery - where, to
3. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how
4. Oh, my dear and pre - cious Sa - viour, at Thy feet Here I give my -



1. Father's mansion far a - bove ; How He came on earth to live, How He
2. do His Father's will in - tent ; How He gave the blind their sight, How He
3. great the love that died for me ; And the blood that from His side Flowed, when
4. - self, and all I have com - plete ; I will serve Thee all my days With a



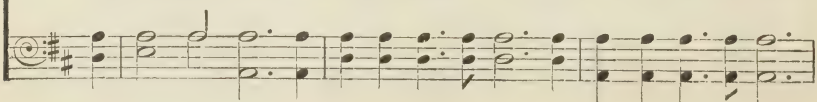
1. came His life to give : Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and His love !
2. gave the wronged ones right, How He swift de - liverance to the cap - tive sent !
3. on the Cross He died, Paid my debt and ev - er - more doth make me free !
4. heart all filled with praise, And I'll thank Thee face to face when we shall meet !



CHORUS.



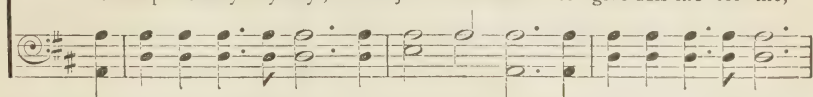
"It's just like Him," to take my sins a - way, To make me glad and free,



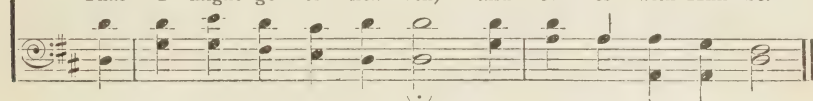
It's Just Like Him.



To keep me day by day; "It's just like Him" to give His life for me,



That I might go to hea - ven, and ev - er with Him be.



No. 216.

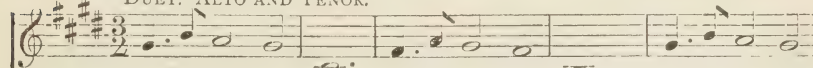
Wondrous Love!

Who loved me and gave Himself for me. GALATIANS ii. 20.

MARY BERNSTECHER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

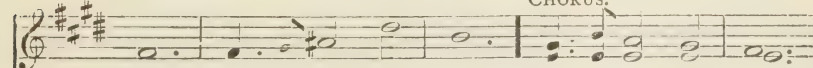
DUET. ALTO AND TENOR.



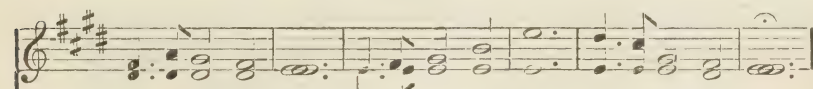
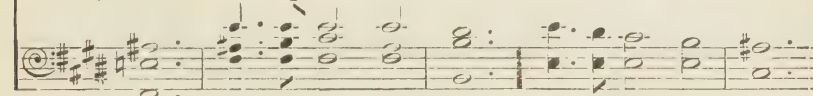
- | | | |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Oh, the won-drous love, | Com-ing from a - bove; | In the sa - cri - |
| 2. From the gloom of night | In - to glo - rious light | Je - sus lift - ed |
| 3. I had gone a - stray | From the nar - row way; | But He loved me |
| 4. Now I'm cleansed from sin, | And my heart with - in | O - ver-flows with |



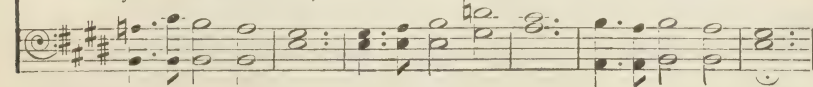
CHORUS.



- | | | | |
|-----------|----------------|------------|---------------------|
| 1. - fice | Je - sus paid | the price. | } Of a truth I know |
| 2. me, | When He set | me free. | |
| 3. so— | Would not let | me go. | |
| 4. love, | Com - ing from | a - bove. | |



Je - sus loves me so; For He died for me On the cru - el tree.



No. 217.

All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. VAN SICKLE.

Worthy is the Lamb. REV. v. 12.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, We cast our crowns be -
 2. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, The ran - somed hosts sur -
 3. All hail to Thee, Im - man - u - el, Our ris - en King and
 1. We cast our crowns be -

1. -fore Thee; Let ev - ery heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - - - - every voice a -
 2. -round Thee; And earth - ly mon - archs clam - our forth Their Sov - 'reign King to
 3. Sa - viour! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - ni - - - - po - tent for
 1. And ev - - - - - every voice a -

1. -dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sa - viour King, The vi - brant chords of
 2. crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As - sem - bled round the
 3. ev - - - - - er. Death, sin, and hell no long - er reign, And Sa - tan's power is

1. hea - ven ring, And e - - - - - cho back the might - y strain: All
 2. great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
 3. burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy name: All

hail, all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!
 All hail, all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail, Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail,

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well, Hail!

Im - man - u - el, Im-man - u - el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el! Glo-ry and hon-our and ma - jes - ty, Glo - ry and ma - jes - ty,

Wisdom and pow-er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!

Wis - dom be un - to Thee,

Hail, Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail,

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u - el! Hail to the King we love so well, Hail!

Im-man-u-el, Immanu-el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el! King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u - el!

No. 218.

The Saviour with Me.

He goeth before, . . . the sheep follow Him: for they know His voice. JOHN x. 4.

LIZZIE EDWARDS.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

DUET.

1. I must have the Saviour with me, For I dare not walk a - lone ;
 2. I must have the Saviour with me, For my faith, at best, is weak ;
 3. I must have the Saviour with me, In the on-ward march of life,
 4. I must have the Saviour with me, And His eye the way must guide ;

1. I must feel His pre-sence near me, And His arm around me thrown.
 2. He can whis-per words of com-fort, That no o-ther voice can speak.
 3. Through the tem-pest and the sun-shine, Through the bat-tle and the strife.
 4. Till I reach the vale of Jor-dan, Till I cross the roll-ing tide.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

Then my soul shall fear no ill ! Let Him
 Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill !

lead me where He will, I will
 Let Him lead me where He will, where He will,

go with-out a mur-mur, And His foot-steps fol-low still.
 I will go

No. 219.

There is a Happy Land.

The good land that is beyond Jordan. DEUT. iii. 25.

ANDREW YOUNG.

BARITONE SOLO.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way ;
 2. Come to this hap - py land, Come, come a - way ;
 3. Bright in that hap - py land Beams ev - ery eye ;

1. Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day ;
 2. Why will ye doubt - ing stand? Why still de - lay ?
 3. Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die ;

1. Oh, how they sweet - ly sing, Wor - thy is our Sa - viour King,
 2. Oh, we shall hap - py be, When from sin and sor - row free,
 3. On then to glo - ry run, Be a crown and king - dom won ;

1. Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye !
 2. Lord, we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye !
 3. And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye !

No. 220. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

F. J. CROSBY.
ADA R. HABERSHON.

ISA. i. 18.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET OR TRIO.

1. 'Though your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow ;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God !
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more ;
4. He can save to the ut-most Them that come to God by Him,
5. Un-to Him who hath loved us, And hath washed us from our sins,

1. Though your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow ;
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Oh, re-turn ye un-to God !
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, And re-mem-ber them no more ;
4. He can save to the ut-most Them that come to God by Him,
5. Un-to Him who hath loved us, And hath washed us from our sins,

QUARTET.

1. Though they be red like crim-son, They shall be as wool ;
2. He is of great com-pas-sion, And of won-drous love ;
3. 'Look un-to Me, ye peo-ple,' Saith the Lord your God ;
4. See-ing He lives for ev-er, And He pleads for us ;
5. Glo-ry to Him and hon-our Through e-ter-ni-ty ;

3 3 3

Though they be red

DUET. QUARTET.

1. 'Though your sins be as scar-let, Though your sins be as scar-let,
2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, Hear the voice that en-treats you,
3. He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions, He'll for-give your trans-gres-sions,
4. He can save to the ut-most, He can save to the ut-most
5. Un-to Him who hath loved us, Un-to Him who hath loved us,

3 3 3

Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

p ritard.

1. They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.
 2. Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
 3. And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.
 4. Them that come to God by Him, Them that come to God by Him.
 5. And hath washed us from our sins, And hath washed us from our sins.

No. 221.

Revive Thy Work.

ALBERT MIDLANE.

O Lord, revive Thy work. HEB. iii. 2.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Thy might - y arm make bare;
 2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Dis - turb this sleep of death;
 3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Cre - ate soul - thirst for Thee;
 4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name;

1. Speak with the Voice that wakes the dead, And make Thy peo - ple hear.
 2. Quick - en the smouldering em - bers now By Thine Al - might - y breath.
 3. And hungering for the bread of life, Oh, may our spir - its be!
 4. And by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in - flame.

CHORUS.

Re - vive! re - vive! And give re - fresh - ing showers;
 Re - vive Thy work! re - vive Thy work! And give, oh give, re - fresh - ing showers;

The glo - ry shall be all Thine own; The bless - ing shall be ours.

No. 222.

A Clean Heart.

Create in me a clean heart, O God. PSALM ii. 10.

REV. WALTER G. SMITH.

FEED. H. EYSHE.

Andante con espressione.

1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mi-ry been;
 2. I watch to shun the mi-ry way, And staunch the springs of guil-ty thought;
 3. If clear-er vi-sion Thou im-part Grate-ful and glad my soul shall be;
 4. Yea, on-ly as this heart is clean May lar-ger vis-ion yet be mine,

1. Be it by wa-ter or by fire, Oh make me clean, oh make me clean!
 2. But, watch and strug-gle as I may, Pure I am not, pure I am not.
 3. But yet to have a pu-rer heart Is more to me, is more to me.
 4. For mir-ror'd in the depths are seen The things Di-vine, the things Di-vine.

REFRAIN.

So wash me, Thou, without, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;
 Wash me Thou, with-out, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be;

A Clean Heart.

No matter how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out in me.
 A-ny-how, if on-ly sin Die out in me, die out, die out in me.

Die in me,

rit.

No. 223.

Trust.

J. H. B.

Trust in the Lord. PSA. xxxvii. 3.

EDWARD M. FULLER, arr.

1. Some-times a-long our jour-ney here Our Fa-ther's voice we scarce can hear ;
 2. When gloom in-creas-eth day by day, Our souls un-lit by heavenly ray ;
 3. Yes, trust in ev-ery hour of need ; In bond-age trust, we shall be freed ;

1. It seems that clouds His face do mask : "What shall we do?" we trembling ask :
 2. When sweet communion with the Lord Has ceased, we can - not love His Word,
 3. He makes the crook-ed pla-ces straight, And o - pens ev - ery hea-vy gate,

1. Just sim - ply trust, Just sim - ply trust.
 sim - ply trust, sim - ply trust.
 2. Then we should trust, Then we should trust.
 we should trust, we should trust.
 3. If we will trust, If we will trust.
 we will trust, we will trust.

No. 224.

At Rest With Him.

R. H.

With Me in Paradise. LUKE xxiii. 43.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Soon I shall leave all the bur - dens of life,
 2. Soon I shall be where my tears can - not flow,
 3. Loved ones have gone with their Sa - viour to be,

1. At rest with Him, At rest with Him.
 2. At rest with Him, At rest with Him.
 3. At rest with Him, At rest with Him.

1. Mine eyes shall close to earth's care and its strife,
 2. In that blest Home - land no grief can I know,
 3. When I shall join them what joy it will be,

1. At rest with Him, At rest with Him.
 2. At rest with Him, At rest with Him.
 3. At rest with Him, At rest with Him.

At Rest With Him.

CHORUS.

With my blest Lord in the ha - ven of peace, Rest will be
mine, with Him di - vine, Anchored at last where all sor-row shall
cease, At rest with Him, At rest with Him,
with Him.

No. 225.

Thy Will Be Done.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

Thy kingdom come. MATT. vi. 10.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Thy love, our Fa-ther day by day, Has strewn new joys up - on our way,
2. How bright our path with heaven's sown light! It grow-eth ev - er still more bright,
3. What wondrous gifts Thou dost be-stow, As more of Thee we learn to know,
4. Up - on the cross our Sa-viour bled, That joy might ev-er crown our head,
5. Thy will is far be-yond our thought, And is with per-fect blessing fraught,

rit.

1. Thy goodness makes it sweet to say Thy will, Thy will be done.
2. The joy Thou send-est must be right, Thy will, Thy will be done.
3. And ev - er - more it will be so, Thy will, Thy will be done.
4. It was in ag - o - ny He said, "Thy will, Thy will be done."
5. The ech - o of heaven's song we've caught, Thy will, Thy will be done.

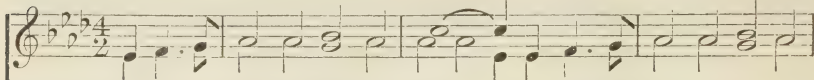
No. 226.

The Promise of Pardon.

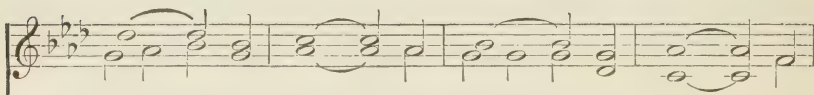
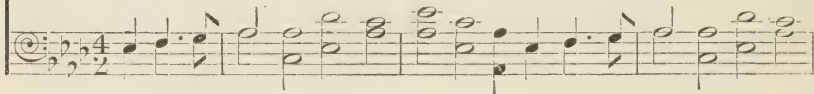
Let the wicked forsake his way, . . . and return unto the Lord, and . . . He will abundantly pardon. ISA. lv. 7.

J. H. SAMMIS.

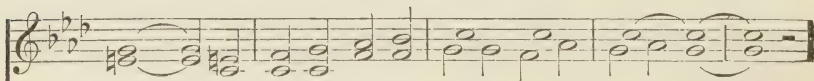
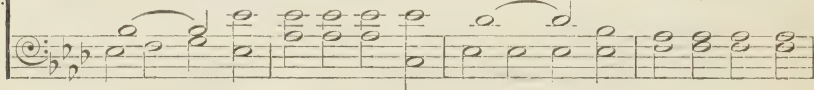
D. B. TOWNER.



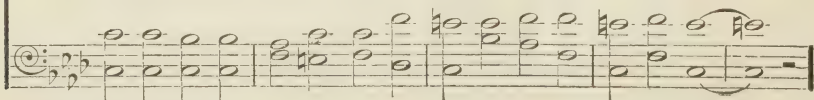
1. We all like sheep have gone a - stray, We've returned each to his own
have gone a - stray, to
2. O hear and heed the pro-phet's cry, "Ye sons of men, why will ye
O heed the pro-phet's cry, "Ye sons, why
3. "In - cline your ear and come to Me, And take sal - va-tion's wa-ters
and come to Me,
4. Proclaim this gos - pel grace to all The thoughtless throng in pleasure's
this grace to all the throng in



1. way; In sin - - ful thought and word and
his own way; In sin - ful thought and word and deed, In sin - ful thought and
2. die? Why do ye spend your strength for
will ye die? Why do ye spend your strength for naught, Why do ye spend your
3. free; Here all your sins and sor - rows
wa - ters free; Here all your sins and sor - rows cure, Here all your sins and
4. thrall; The bu - - sy world, re - fined or
pleasure's thrall; The bu - sy world, re - fined or rude, The bu - sy world, re -



1. deed, And on God's Lamb our guilt was laid.
word and deed, guilt was laid, our guilt was laid.
2. naught, For bread which sat - is - fi - eth not?
strength for naught, sat - is - fi - eth, sat - is - fi - eth not?
3. cure, In Da-vid's mer-cies sweet and sure."
sor - rows cure, Da-vid's mer-cies sweet and sure."
4. rude, And all the sin-stained bro - ther - hood.
-fined or rude, all the sin-stained bro-ther-hood.



The Promise of Pardon.

CHORUS.

Let the wick-ed for-sake his way, And the un-righteous man his thoughts ;

And let him re - turn un - to the Lord,

Let him re - turn un - to the Lord,

And He will a - bun-dant - ly par - don ; Let him re - turn

un-to the Lord And He will a - bun-dant - ly par - don.

No. 227.

I am Praying for You.

1 I HAVE a Saviour, He's pleading in glory,
A dear, loving Saviour, though earth-
And now He is watching in tenderness
o'er me,
And oh, that my Saviour were your
For you I am praying,
I'm praying for you.

2 I have a Father : to me He has given
A hope for eternity, blessed and true ;
And soon He will call me to meet Him
in heaven,
But oh, may He lead you to go with

3 I have a robe—'tis resplendent in
whiteness—
Awaiting in glory my wondering view ;

Oh, when I receive it all shining in
brightness,
Dear friend, could I see you receiving

4 I have a peace : it is calm as a river—
A peace that the friends of this world
never knew ;
My Saviour alone is its Author and
And oh, could I know it was given to
you !

5 When Jesus has found you, tell others
the story,
That my loving Saviour is your
Then pray that your Saviour may bring
them to glory,
And prayer will be answered—'twas
answered for you !

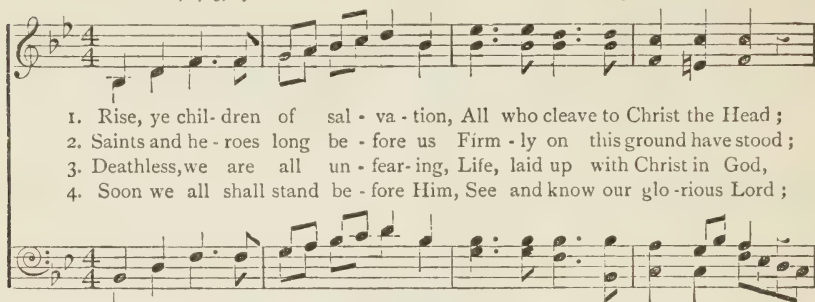
S. O'M. CLUFF.

No. 228. The Song of the Soldier.

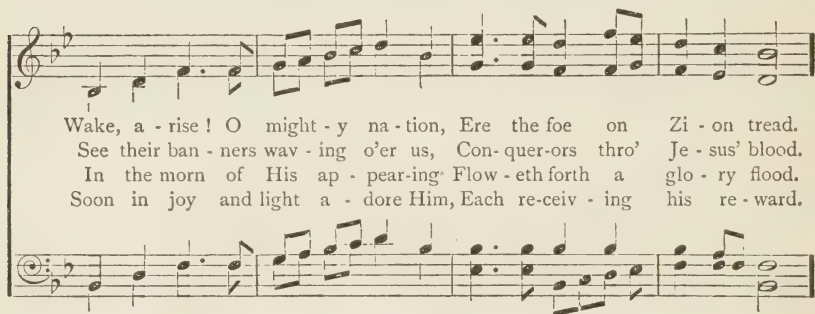
Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. 2 TIMOTHY ii. 3.

Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N.

JAMES McGRANAHAN,

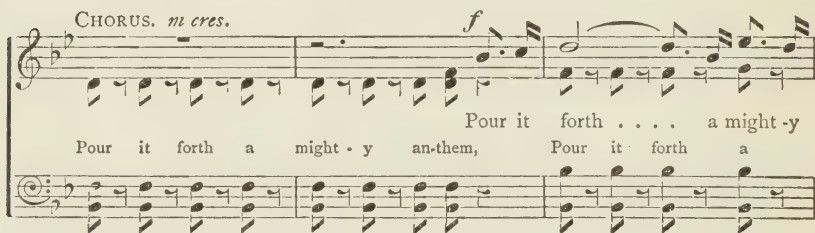


1. Rise, ye chil - dren of sal - va - tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head ;
 2. Saints and he - roes long be - fore us Firm - ly on this ground have stood ;
 3. Deathless, we are all un - fear - ing, Life, laid up with Christ in God,
 4. Soon we all shall stand be - fore Him, See and know our glo - rious Lord ;

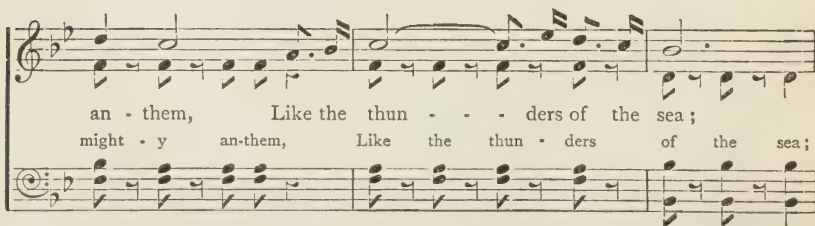


Wake, a - rise ! O might - y na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.
 See their ban - ners wav - ing o'er us, Con - quer - ors thro' Je - sus' blood.
 In the morn of His ap - pear - ing Flow - eth forth a glo - ry flood.
 Soon in joy and light a - dore Him, Each re - ceiv - ing his re - ward.

CHORUS. *in crescendo*



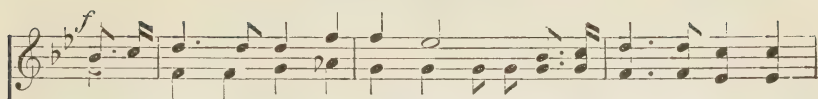
Pour it forth a might - y an - them, Pour it forth a might - y



an - them, Like the thun - - - ders of the sea ;
 might - y an - them, Like the thun - ders of the sea ;

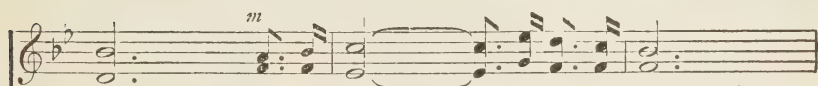
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The Song of the Soldier.

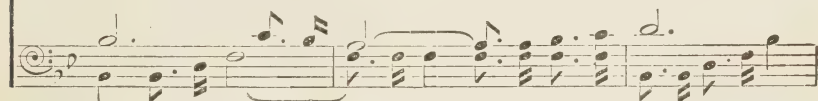


Through the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than con - quer - ors are

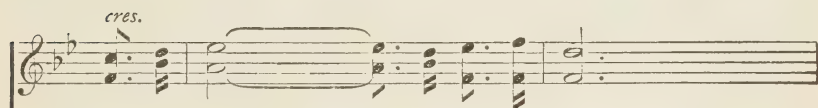
Through the blood of Christ our ran - som,



we, More than con - - - quer-ors are we,



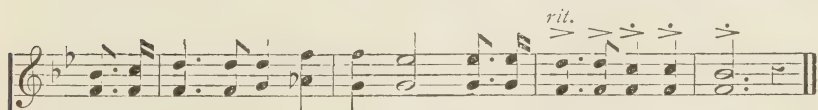
More than con - - - - quer-ors, con - querors, than con-querors are we,



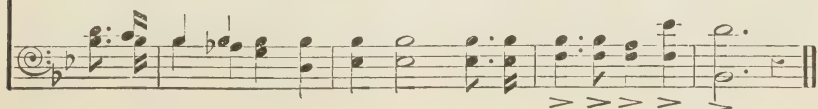
More than con - - - - quer-ors are we;



More than con - quer-ors, con - quer-ors, than con - quer-ors are we -



Thro' the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than conquer-ors are we.



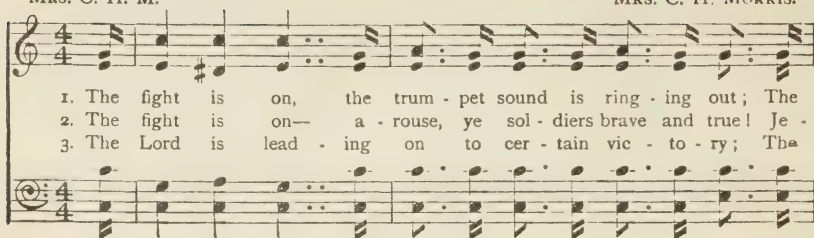
No. 229.

The Fight is on.

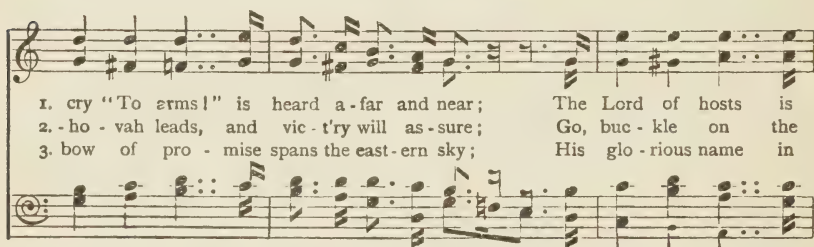
Fight the good fight of faith. 1 TIMOTHY VI

MRS. C. H. M.

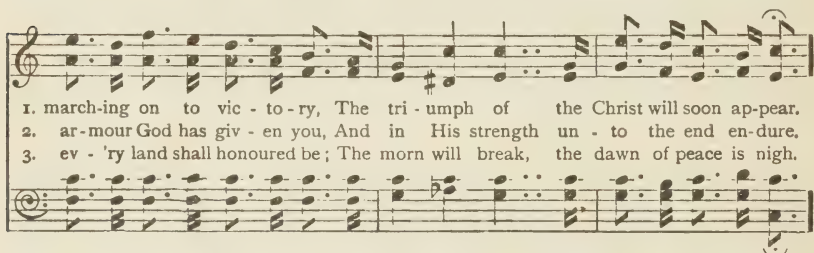
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. The fight is on, the trum - pet sound is ring - ing out; The
 2. The fight is on— a - rouse, ye sol - diers brave and true! Je -
 3. The Lord is lead - ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry; The

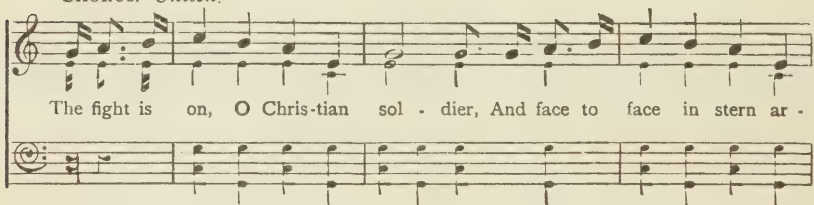


1. cry "To arms!" is heard a - far and near; The Lord of hosts is
 2. - ho - vah leads, and vic - t'ry will as - sure; Go, buc - kle on the
 3. bow of pro - mise spans the east - ern sky; His glo - rious name in

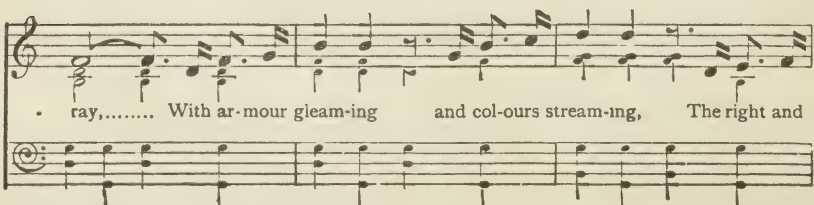


1. march - ing on to vic - to - ry, The tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap - pear.
 2. ar - mour God has giv - en you, And in His strength un - to the end en - dure,
 3. ev - 'ry land shall honoured be; The morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

CHORUS. Unison.



The fight is on, O Chris - tian sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar -



ray,..... With ar - mour gleam - ing and col - ours stream - ing, The right and

The Fight is on.

Harmony.

wrong en - gage to - day! The fight is on, but be not
wea - ry; Be strong, and in His might hold fast; If God be
for us, His ban - ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic - tor's song at last!
Vic - t'ry! vic - t'ry!

230. The Ninety and Nine.

- 1 **T**HERE were ninety and nine that
In the shelter of the fold, [safely lay
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.
- 2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and
Are they not enough for Thee?" [nine;
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of
Has wandered away from Me; [Mine
And although the road be rough and
steep.
I go to the desert to find My sheep."
- 3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord
passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
- 4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all
the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone
astray [back."
Ere the Shepherd could bring him
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent
and torn?" [thorn."
"They are pierced to-night by many a

- 5 But all through the mountains, thunder-
And up from the rocky steep, [riven,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found My sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back
His own!"

231. Ho, my Comrades!

- 1 **H**O, my comrades! see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh!
"Hold the fort, for I am coming!"
Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
"By Thy grace we will!"
- 2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone!
- 3 See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe!
- 4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander:
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

No. 232.

I'm a Pilgrim.

We are strangers and sojourners. 1 CHRON. xxix. 15.

MARY DANA SHINDLER.

GEORGE S. SCHULER.

1. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry but a
 2. Of that ci-ty to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er is the
 3. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin-ing; O my long-ing heart is
 SOLO.

1. night; Do not de-tain me, for I am go-ing To where the
 2. light; There is no sor-row, nor an-y sigh-ing, Nor an-y
 3. there; Here in this coun-try, so dark and drear-y, I long have

CHORUS.

1. stream-lets are ev-er flow-ing.
 2. tears there; nor an-y dy-ing. } I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger,
 3. wan-dered, for-lorn and wea-ry.

I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night; I'm a
 I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night;

ad lib.

pil-grim, and I'm a stran-ger, I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.

No. 233.

The Better Land.

Until the day break, and the shadows flee away. SONG OF SOL. II 17.

GURDON ROBINS (arr.).

D. B. TOWNER.

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen In vis-ions of en-rap-tured thought,
 2. A land up-on whose bliss-ful shore There rests no sha-dow, falls no stain;
 3. Its skies are not like earth-ly skies, With vary-ing hues of shade and light;
 4. There sweeps no de-so-la-ting wind A-cross its calm, se-rene a-bode;

1. So bright, that all which spreads be-tween Is with its ra-diant glo-ries fraught.
 2. There those who meet shall part no more, And those long part-ed meet a-gain.
 3. It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis-si-pate the gloom of night.
 4. The wand'rer there a home may find With-in the pa-ra-dise of God.

CHORUS.

O land of love,..... of joy and light,..... Thy glo-ries
 O land of love, of joy and light,

gild..... earth's darkest night;..... Thy tran-quil shore.....
 Thy glo-ries gild earth's dark-est night; Thy tranquil shore

we, too, shall see,..... When day shall break and sha-dows flee.
 we, too, shall see, When day shall break and sha-dows flee.

No. 234. Hallelujah for the Cross!

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

HERATIUS BONAR, arr.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it standeth fast: Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! De - fy-ing ev - 'ry
 2. It is the old cross still: Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! Its triumph let us
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid: Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! Our sins on Je - sus

1. blast: Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
 2. tell: Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! The grace of God here shone Thro'
 3. laid: Hal-le - lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah! So round the cross we sing Of

cres.

1. world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown: Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!
 2. Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone: Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!
 3. Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv - ing King: Hal-le - lu - jah for the cross!

SOLO—Soprano or Tenor (or DUET).

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le -

SOPRANO AND ALTO.*

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

TENOR AND BASS.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper Staff, *omitting* the middle Staff

Hallelujah for the Cross!

lu - - iah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,

- lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah,

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss!

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The middle staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staves.

f FULL CHORUS.

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross!

This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staves.

cres. *ff*

Hal - le - lu jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev - er suf - fer loss!

This system consists of two staves. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are written below the staves.

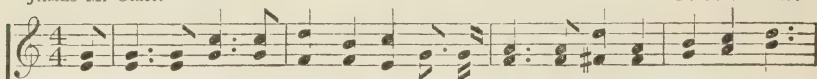
* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

No. 235. Who is the King of Glory ?


Even as I also overcame and am set down with my Father upon His throne. REV. iii, 21.

JAMES M. GRAY.

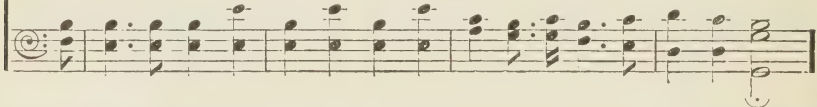
D. B. TOWNER.



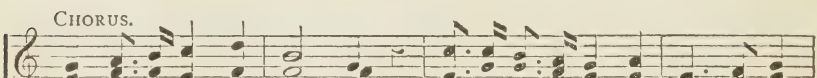
1. Lift up your heads ye gates e - ter - nal, The King of Glo - ry en - ters in,
 2. 'Tis He who this round world hath founded, And 'stablished it up - on the flood ;
 3. Who shall approach His ho - ly mountain, Or stand with - in His ho - ly place ?
 4. The eye of faith e'en now dis - cern - eth The King up - on His Father's throne,





As - cend - ing to the Throne su - per - nal, The Conqueror of death and sin ?
 And Sa - tan's hosts He hath con - found - ed When on the Cross He shed His blood.
 E'en he who, bathed in Cal - vary's foun - tain, Hath been redeemed by heavenly grace.
 And waits the hour when He re - turn - eth To take the kingdom for His own.




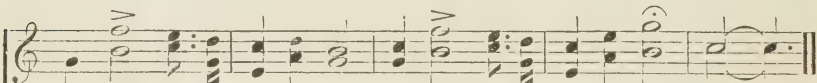
CHORUS.



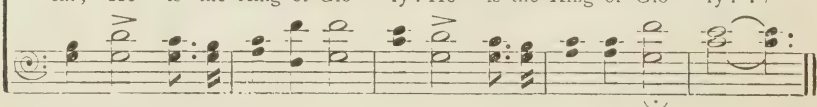
Who is the King of Glo - ry ? He who o - vercame our en - e - my ;

Who took our place at judg - ment bar, And made His cross the Vic - tor's

car ; — He is the King of Glo - ry ! He is the King of Glo - ry ! . .



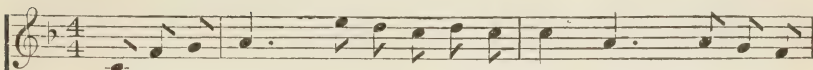
No. 236.

Still, still with Thee.

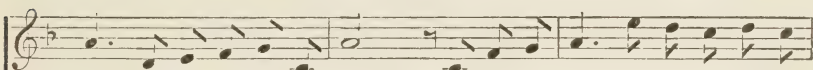
HARRIET B. STOWE.

We dwell in Him, and He in us. 1 JOHN iv, 13.

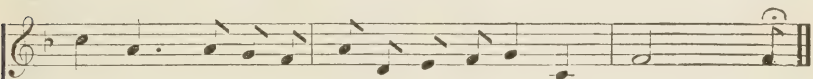
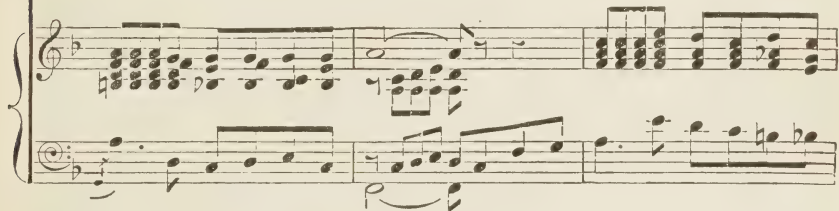
ROBERT HARKNESS.



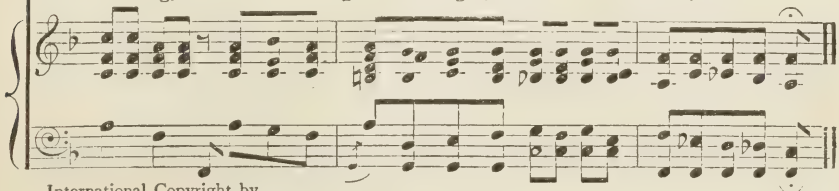
- | | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------------|---------------|
| 1. Still, still with Thee, | when pur-ple morning break - eth, | When the bird |
| 2. A-lone with Thee, | a - mid the mys-tic sha - dows, | The sol-emn |
| 3. As in the dawn | ing, o'er the wave-less o - cean, | The im-age |
| 4. Still, still with Thee ! | as to each new-born morn - ing, | A fresh and |
| 5. When sinks the soul, | subdued by toil, to slum - ber, | Its clos-ing |
| 6. So shall it be | at last, in that bright morn - ing | When the soul |



wa - keth, and the sha-dows flee ;	Fair-er than morn - ing, love-li - er than
hush of na-ture new-ly born ;	A-lone with Thee in breathless a - dor-
of the morning star doth rest ;	So in this still - ness Thou be-hold-est
sol - emn splendour still is given ;	So does this bles - sed consciousness a -
eye looks up to Thee in prayer :	Sweet the re - pose beneath Thy wings o'er-
wa - keth, and life's shadows flee	Oh, in that hour, fair-er than day-light



day - light,	Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.
- a - tion,	In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
on - ly	Thine im-age in the wa - ters of my breast.
- wak - ing	Breathe each day near-ness un - to Thee and heav'n.
- shad - ing,	But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.
dawn - ing,	Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee ;



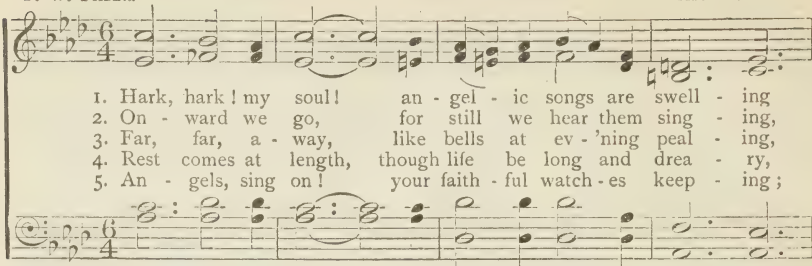
No. 237.

Hark, Hark! my Soul!

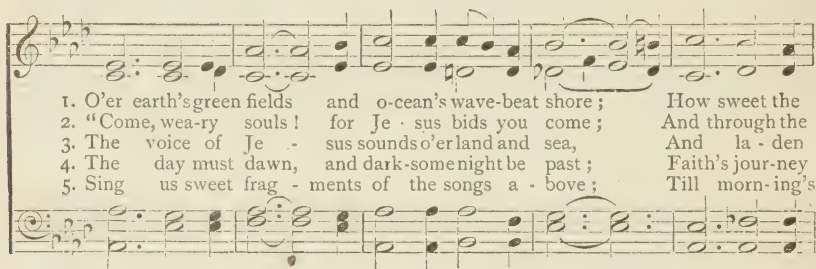
F. W. FABER.

An innumerable company of angels.—HEBREWS xii. 22.

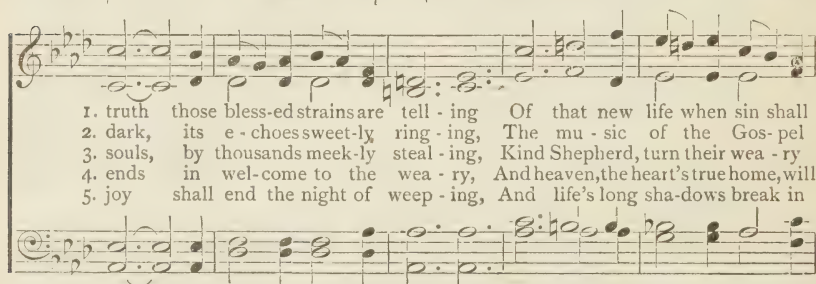
ADAM GEIBEL.



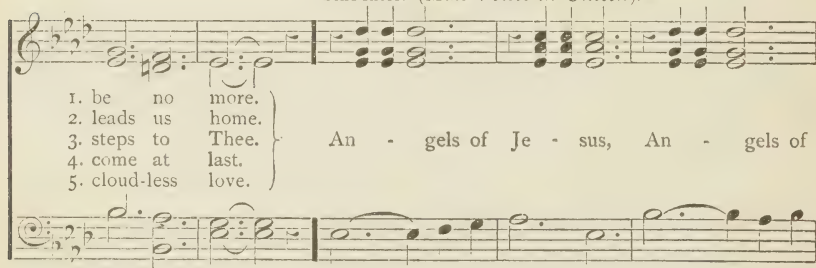
1. Hark, hark! my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,
 3. Far, far, a - way, like bells at ev - 'ning peal - ing,
 4. Rest comes at length, though life be long and drea - ry,
 5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing;



1. O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the
 2. "Come, wea - ry souls! for Je - sus bids you come; And through the
 3. The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den
 4. The day must dawn, and dark - some night be past; Faith's jour - ney
 5. Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove; Till morn - ing's

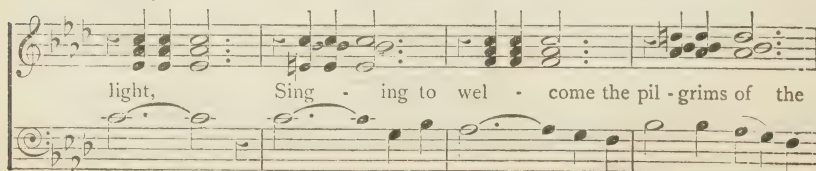


1. truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall
 2. dark, its e - choes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel
 3. souls, by thousands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry
 4. ends in wel - come to the wea - ry, And heaven, the heart's true home, will
 5. joy shall end the night of weep - ing, And life's long sha - dows break in

REFRAIN (*Male Voices in Unison*).*


1. be no more.
 2. leads us home.
 3. steps to Thee.
 4. come at last.
 5. cloud-less love.

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of



light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the

* *Altos to join Male Voices to last two verses.*

Hark, Hark! my Soul!

ALL—UNISON.

night! An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light,

II HARMONY.

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!

No. 237. (2nd Tune.) Hark, Hark! my Soul!

F. W. FABER.

PILGRIMS. 10.10.11.10.9.11.

H. SMART.

$\text{♩} = 108.$

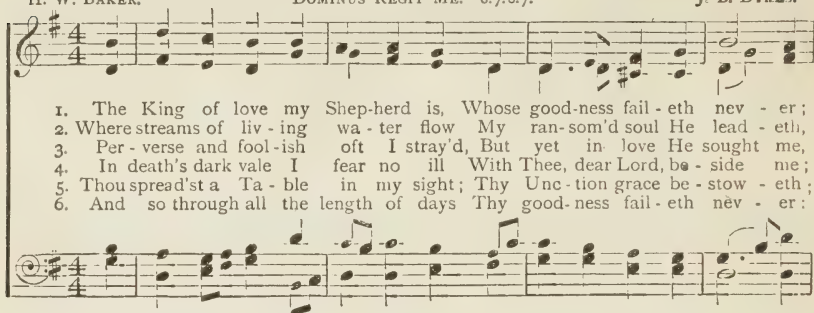
No. 238. The King of Love my Shepherd is.

The Lord is my Shepherd. PSALM xxiii. 1.

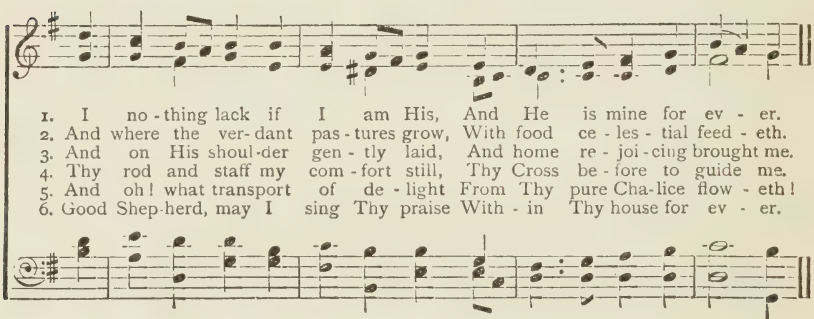
H. W. BAKER.

DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8.7.8.7.

J. B. DYKES.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er;
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow My ran-som'd soul He lead - eth,
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I stray'd, But yet in love He sought me,
 4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me;
 5. Thouspread'st a Ta - ble in my sight; Thy Unc - tion grace be - stow - eth;
 6. And so through all the length of days Thy good-ness fail - eth nev - er;



1. I no - thing lack if I am His, And He is mine for ev - er.
 2. And where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 3. And on His shoul-der gen - tly laid, And home re - joi-cing brought me.
 4. Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy Cross be - fore to guide me.
 5. And oh! what transport of de - light From Thy pure Cha-lice flow - eth!
 6. Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for ev - er.

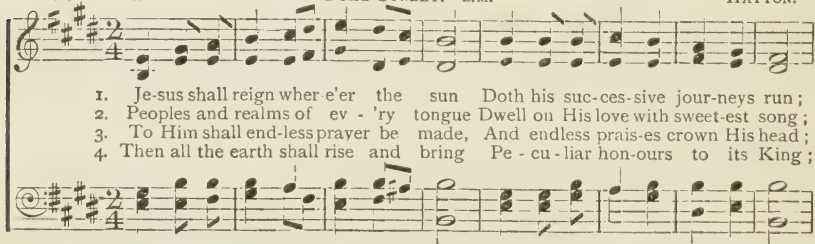
No. 239. Jesus shall Reign.

He shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth. PSA. lxxii. 8.

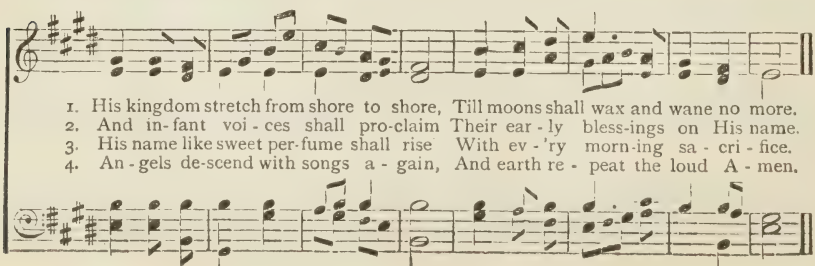
ISAAC WATTS.

DUKE STREET. L.M.

HATTON.



1. Je-sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
 2. Peoples and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est song;
 3. To Him shall end-less prayer be made, And endless prais-es crown His head;
 4. Then all the earth shall rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon-ours to its King;



1. His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 2. And in-fant voi - ces shall pro-claim Their ear - ly bless-ings on His name.
 3. His name like sweet per-fume shall rise With ev - 'ry morn-ing sa - cri - fice.
 4. An - gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men.

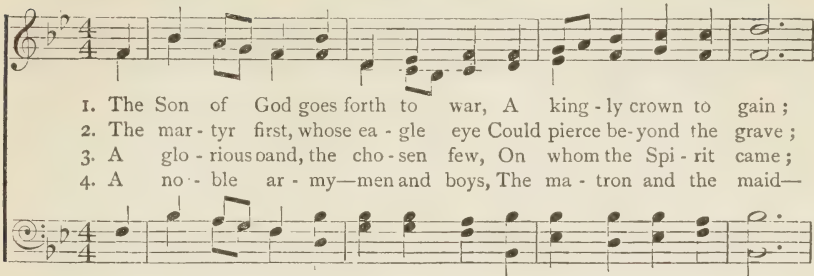
No. 240. The Son of God goes Forth !

Fight the good fight of faith. 1 TIMOTHY vi. 12.

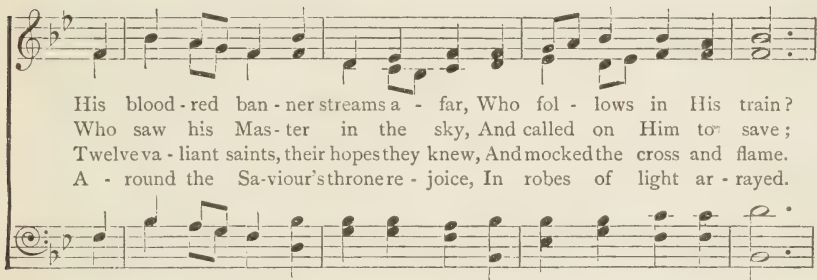
R. HEBER, D.D.

ELLACOMBE. C.M. D.

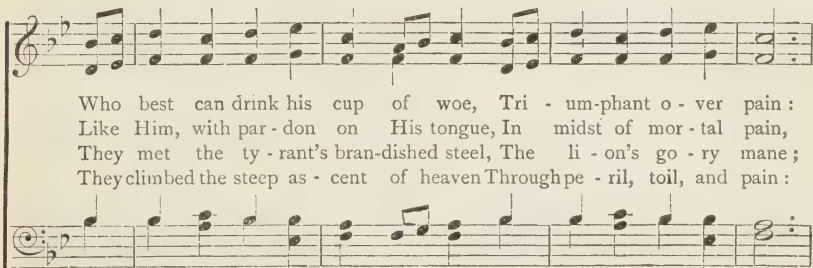
Anon.



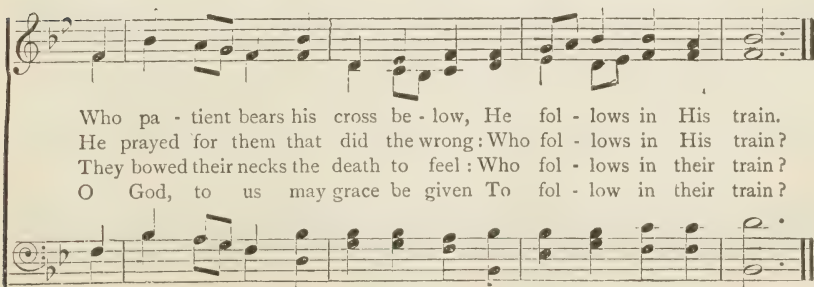
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain ;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave ;
 3. A glo - rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spi - rit came ;
 4. A no - ble ar - my—men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid—



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save ;
 Twelve va - liant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame.
 A - round the Sa - viour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed.



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain :
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane ;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Through pe - ril, toil, and pain :



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong : Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel : Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train?

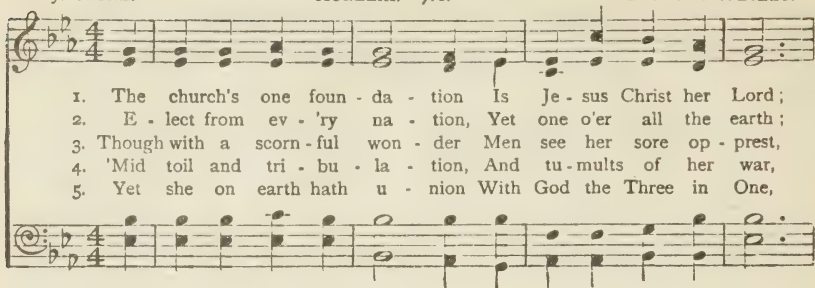
No. 241. The Church's One Foundation.

Christ is the head of the church. EPH. v. 25.

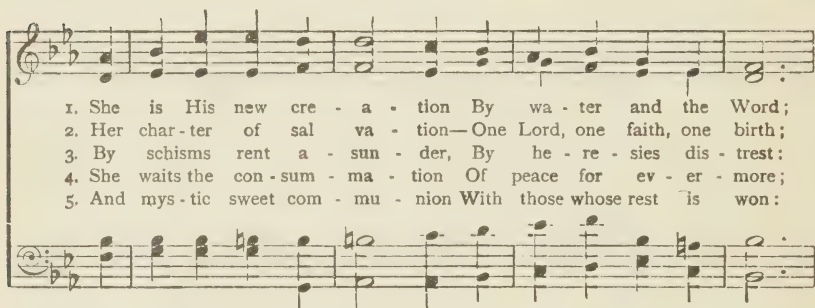
S. J. STONE.

AURELIA. 7.6.

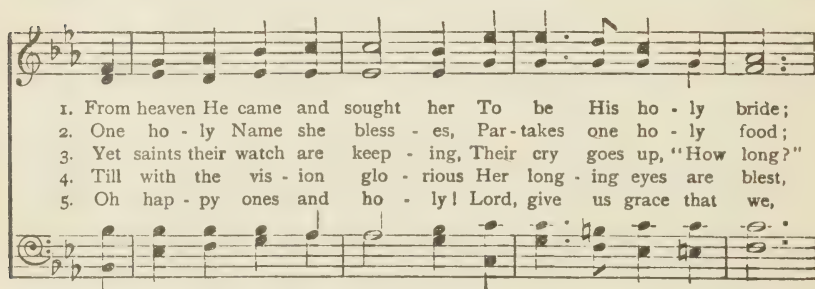
DR. S. S. WESLEY.



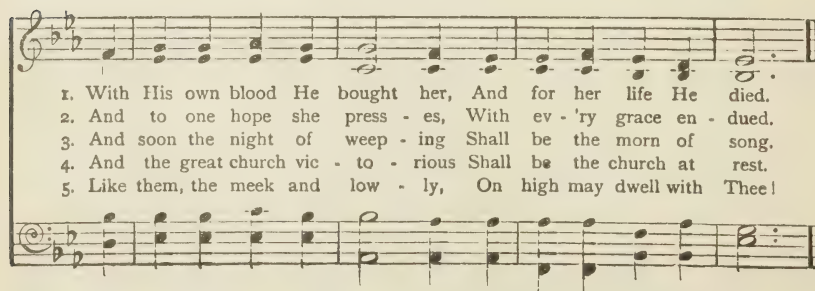
1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest,
 4. 'Mid toil and tri - bu - la - tion, And tu - mults of her war,
 5. Yet she on earth hath u - nion With God the Three in One,



1. She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
 2. Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 3. By schisms rent a - sun - der, By he - re - sies dis - trest;
 4. She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
 5. And mys - tic sweet com - mu - nion With those whose rest is won:



1. From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 2. One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
 3. Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 4. Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
 5. Oh hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,



1. With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 2. And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 3. And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
 4. And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
 5. Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee!

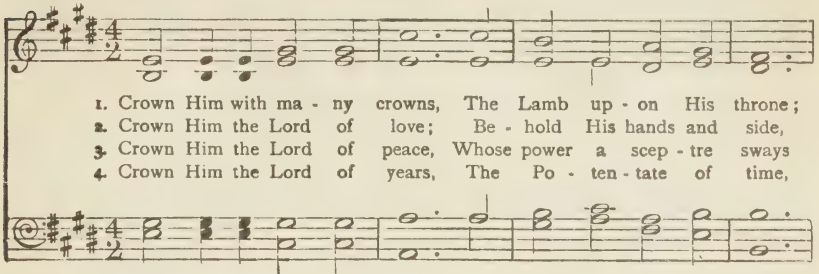
No. 242. Crown Him with many Crowns.

And on His head were many crowns.—REV. xix. 12.

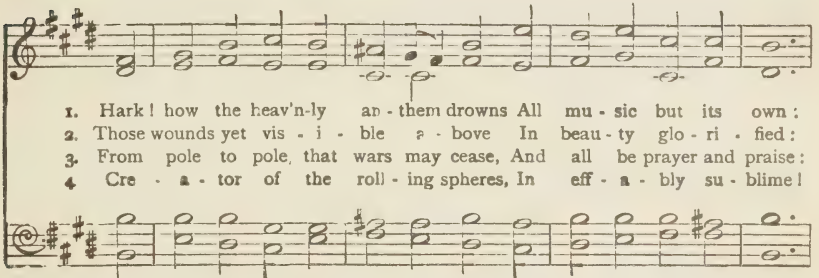
MATTHEW BRIDGES.

(DIADEMATA, D.S.M.)

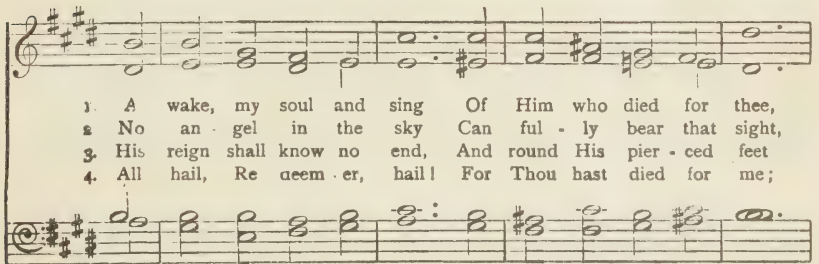
SIR GEORGE ELVEY.



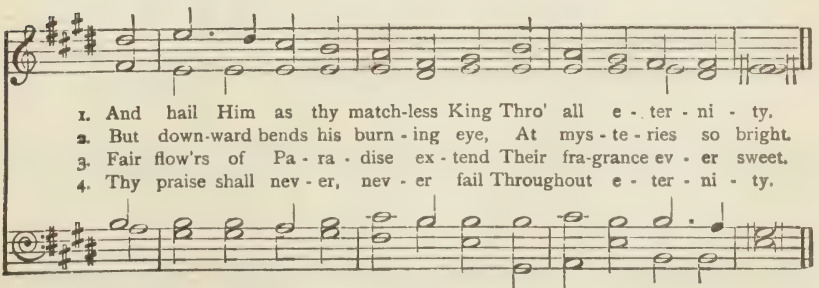
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - tre sways
 4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,



1. Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 2. Those wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 3. From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise:
 4. Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In eff - a - bly su - blime!



1. A wake, my soul and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 2. No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 3. His reign shall know no end, And round His pier - ced feet
 4. All hail, Re deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;



1. And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 2. But down-ward bends his burn - ing eye, At mys - te - ries so bright.
 3. Fair flow'rs of Pa - ra - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.
 4. Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 243.

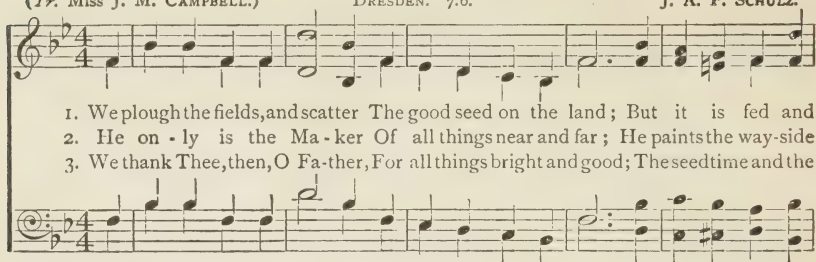
We Plough the Fields.

Seed-time and harvest shall not cease. GENESIS viii. 8.

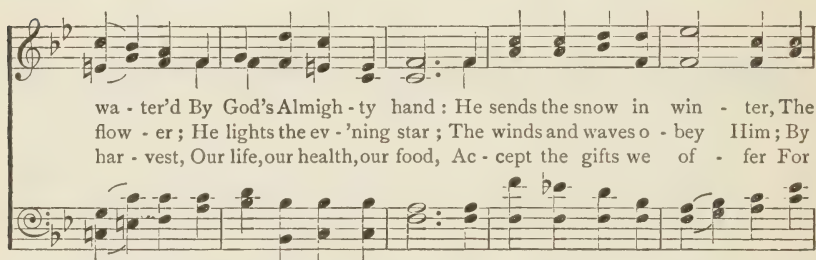
M. CLAUDIUS.
(Tr. Miss J. M. CAMPBELL.)

DRESDEN. 7.6.

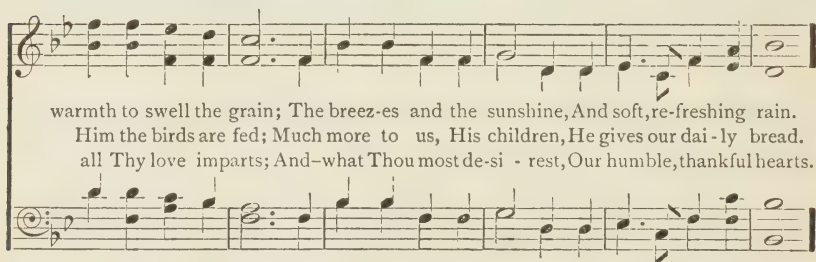
J. A. P. SCHULZ.



1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land; But it is fed and
2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He paints the way-side
3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; Theseedtime and the

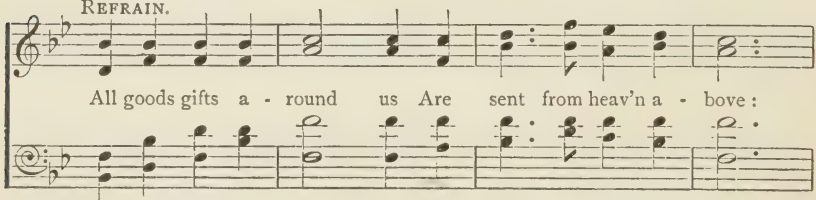


wa - ter'd By God's Almigh - ty hand : He sends the snow in win - ter, The
flow - er; He lights the ev - 'ning star; The winds and waves o - bey Him; By
har - vest, Our life, our health, our food, Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer For

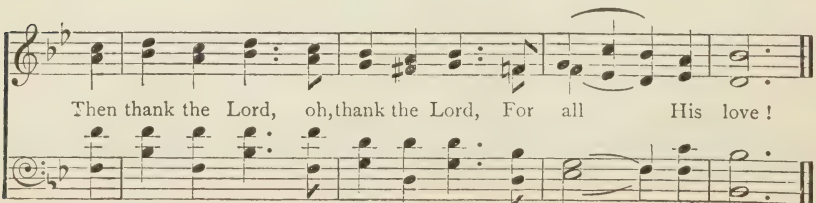


warmth to swell the grain; The breez-es and the sunshine, And soft, re-freshing rain.
Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His children, He gives our dai - ly bread.
all Thy love imparts; And - what Thou most de - si - rest, Our humble, thankful hearts.

REFRAIN.



All goods gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a - bove :



Then thank the Lord, oh, thank the Lord, For all His love !

No. 244. From every Stormy Wind.

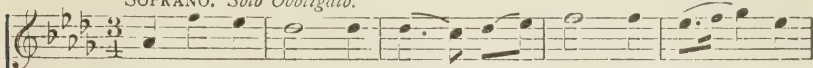
There I will meet with thee, and I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat.

HUGH STOWELL.

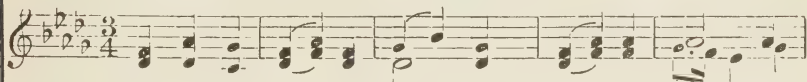
EXODUS xxv. 22.

SOLON WILDER.

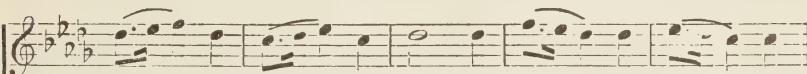
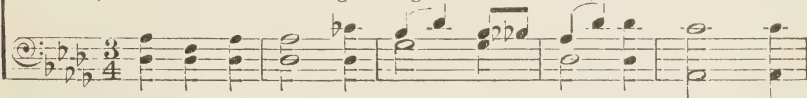
SOPRANO. *Solo Obligato.*



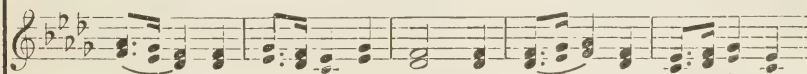
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of
3. There is a scene where spi - rits blend, Where friend holds
4. There, there, on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and



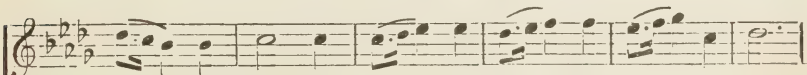
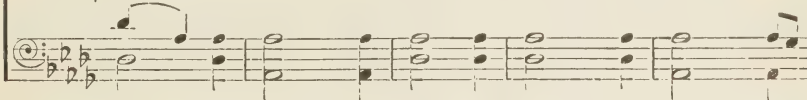
1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - - 'ry
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of
3. There is a scene where spi - rits blend, Where friend holds
4. There, there, on ea - gle wings we soar, And sense and



1. swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
2. glad - ness on our heads— A place than all be -
3. fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - der'd far, by
4. sin mo - lest no more; And heav'n comes down our



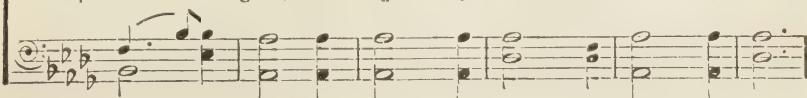
1. swell - ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
2. glad - ness on our heads— A place than all be -
3. fel - low - ship with friend; Tho' sun - der'd far, by
4. sin mo - lest no more; And heav'n comes down our



1. sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
2. - sides more sweet; It is the blood bought mer - cy - seat.
3. faith they meet A - round one com - mon mer - cy - seat.
4. souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat!



1. sure re - treat; 'Tis found be - neath the mer - cy - seat.
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4. souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy - seat!

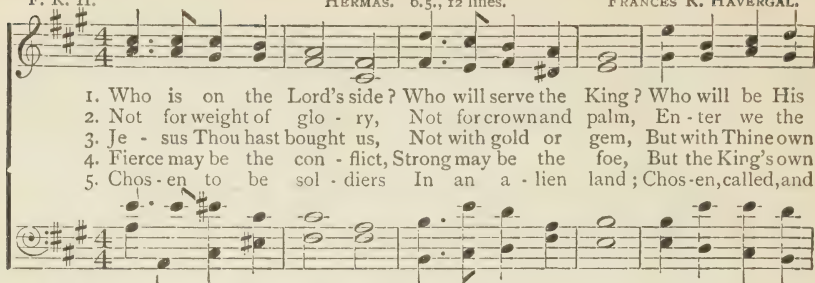


No. 245. Who is on the Lord's Side ?

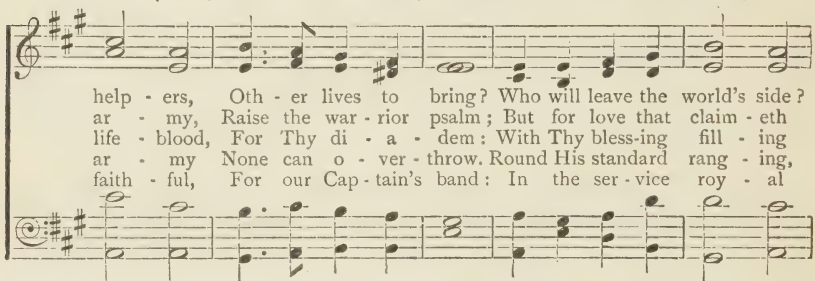
F. R. H.

HERMAS. 6, 5., 12 lines.

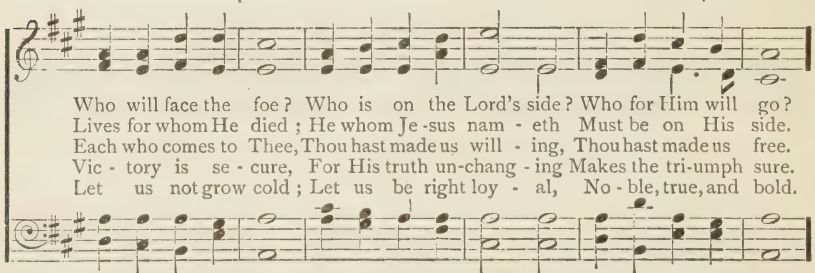
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.



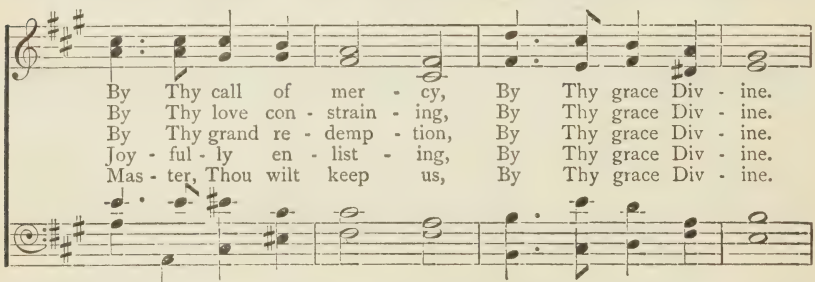
1. Who is on the Lord's side ? Who will serve the King ? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
 5. Chos - en to be sol - diers In an a - lien land ; Chos - en, called, and



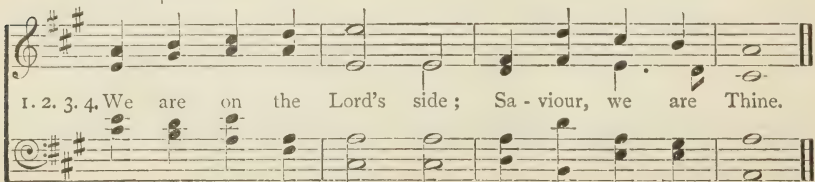
help - ers, Oth - er lives to bring ? Who will leave the world's side ?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm ; But for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem : With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my None can o - ver - throw. Round His standard rang - ing,
 faith - ful, For our Cap - tain's band : In the ser - vice roy - al



Who will face the foe ? Who is on the Lord's side ? Who for Him will go ?
 Lives for whom He died ; He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side.
 Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free.
 Vic - tory is se - cure, For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the triumph sure.
 Let us not grow cold ; Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true, and bold.



By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace Div - ine.
 By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace Div - ine.
 By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace Div - ine.
 Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing, By Thy grace Div - ine.
 Mas - ter, Thou wilt keep us, By Thy grace Div - ine.



1. 2. 3. 4. We are on the Lord's side ; Sa - viour, we are Thine.

5. Al - ways on the Lord's side ; Sa - viour, al - ways Thine.

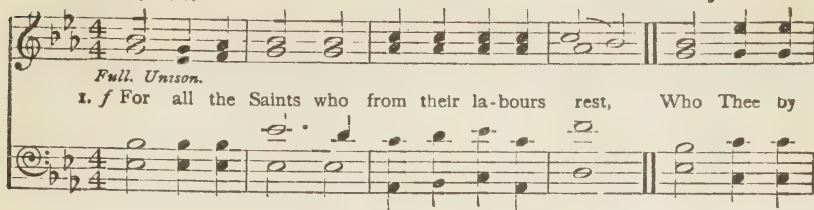
No. 246.

For all the Saints.

Compass'd about with so great a cloud of witnesses. HEBREWS xii. 1.

BISHOP W. W. HOW.

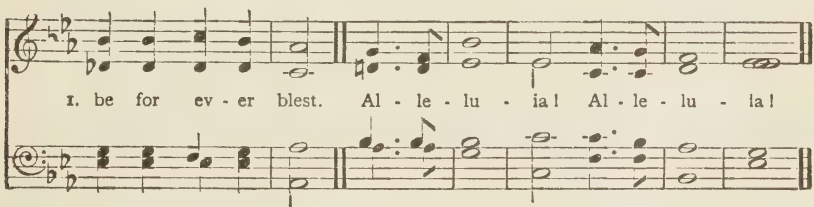
SIR J. BARNEY.



Full. Unison.
1. *f* For all the Saints who from their la-bours rest, Who Thee by



1. faith be-fore the world con-fessed, Thy name, O Je-su,



1. be for ev-er blest. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Full. Harmony. 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia!

Men in Unison. 3. Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

Harmony. mf 4. O blest communion! fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia!

Men in Unison. p 5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

Trebles in Unison. mf 6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

Full. Harmony. f 7. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

Full. Harmony. ff 8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

No. 247.

Lead, Kindly Light.

The pillar of the cloud. EXODUS xiii. 22.

SANDON.*

JOHN HY. NEWMAN.

C. H. PURDAY.

1. { Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead
The night is dark, and I am far from home: Lead

2. { I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Should'st
I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead

3. { So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The

1. Thou me on! } Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
Thou me on! }

2. lead me on! } I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of
Thou me on! }

3. lead me on! } And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces
night is gone, }

1. see The dis - tant scene: one step e - nough for me.
2. fears, Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
3. smile, Which I have loved long since and lost a - while.

* This Tune (SANDON) has become immortalised by its association with the great Welsh Revival of 1904-5, where it was sung at almost every meeting.

No. 248.

Consecration.

Consecrated . . . unto the Lord. 2 CHRON. xxix. 31.

F. R. HAVERGAL.

(NOTTINGHAM. 7-7-7-7.)

From MOZART.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
4. Take my sil - ver and my gold— Not a mite would I with - hold;

Consecration.

1. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sa - ges from Thee.
 4. Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry power as Thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it Thine—
 It shall be no longer mine:
 Take my heart—it is Thine own;
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure-store;
 Take myself, and I will be
 Ever, only, ALL for Thee.

No. 249. Holy, Holy, Holy!

They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. REVELATION iv. 8.

R. HEBER.

(NICÆA. 11. 12. 12. 10.)

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty, All Thy works shall

1. morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 2. gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Che - ru - bin and se - ra - phim,
 3. sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
 4. praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

1. mer - ci - ful and migh - ty, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 2. fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 3. there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
 4. mer - ci - ful and migh - ty, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

No. 250.

Even Me!

Bless me, even me also, O my Father. GENESIS xxvii. 38.

Mrs. CODNER.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless - ing Thou art scat - tering full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be.

Showers, the thirs - ty land re - fresh - ing, Let some drop - pings fall on me—
Thou might'st leave me, but the ra - ther Let Thy mer - cy fall on me—

E - ven me! e - ven me! Let some drop - pings fall on me!
E - ven me! e - ven me! Let Thy mer - cy fall on me!

- 3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee.
I am longing for Thy favour:
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh, call me.
- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.

- 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless:
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless:
Magnify them all in me.
- 6 Pass me not; Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee:
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, oh, bless me.

No. 251.

Search Me, O God.

(Tune, No. 256.)

- 1 **S** EARCH me, O God! my actions
And let my life appear [try,
As seen by Thine all-searching eye—
To mine my ways make clear.
- 2 Search all my sense, and know my heart,
Who only canst make known,
And let the deep, the hidden part
To me be fully shown.
- 3 Throw light into the darkened cells,
Where passion reigns within;
Quicken my conscience till it feels
The loathsomeness of sin.

- 4 Search all my thoughts, the secret
The motives that control; [springs
The chambers where polluted things
Hold empire o'er the soul.
- 5 Search, till Thy fiery glance has cast
Its holy light through all,
And I by grace am brought at last
Before Thy face to fall.
- 6 Thus prostrate I shall learn of Thee,
What now I feebly prove,
That God alone in Christ can be
Unutterable love!

F. BOTTOME.

No. 252.

Abide with me!

Abide with us, for it is toward evening and the day is far spent. LUKE xxiv. 29.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
 5. Be Thou Thy - self be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the

1. deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When o - ther help - ers
 2. dim, - its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
 3. grace can foil the temp - ter's power? Who like Thy - self my
 4. weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where,
 5. gloom, and point me to the skies; Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and

1. fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bide with me!
 2. all a round I see; O Thou, who chan - gest not, a - bide with me!
 3. guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bide with me!
 4. grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me!
 5. earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 253. Come Ye Yourselves Apart.

Come ye yourselves apart into a desert place, and rest awhile. MARK vi. 31.

May be sung to above Tune.

1.
 COME ye yourselves apart and rest awhile,
 Weary, I know it, of the press and throng;
 Wipe from your brow the sweat and dust of
 toil,
 And in My quiet strength again be strong.

2.
 Come ye aside from all the world holds dear,
 For converse which the world has never
 known;
 Alone with Me and with My Father here,
 With Me and with My Father not alone.

3.
 Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done,
 Your victories and failures, hopes and fears;

I know how hardly souls are wooed and won;
 My choicest wreaths are always wet with
 tears.

4.
 Come ye and rest: the journey is too great,
 And ye will faint beside the way, and sink;
 The bread of life is here for you to eat,
 And here for you the wine of love to drink.

5.
 Then, fresh from converse with your Lord,
 return,
 And work till daylight softens into even;
 The brief hours are not lost in which ye learn
 More of your Master and His rest in heaven.

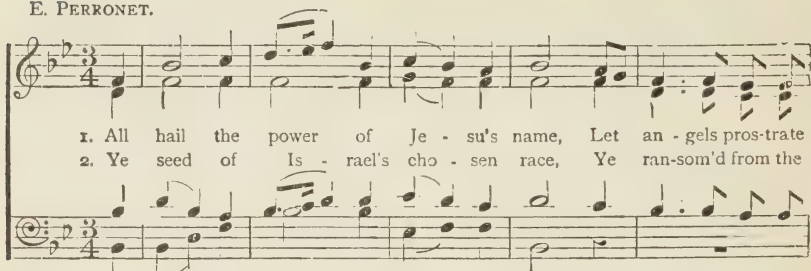
Rt. Rev. E. H. Bickersteth, D.D.

No. 254. All Hail the Power of Jesu's Name.

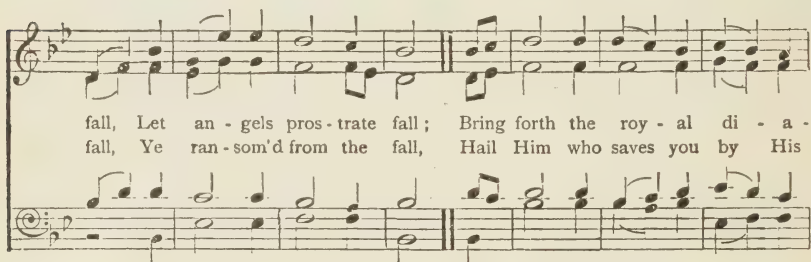
"King of kings, and Lord of lords. REV. xix. 16.

(Diadem. C.M. See also MILES' LANE on opposite page.)

E. PERRONET.



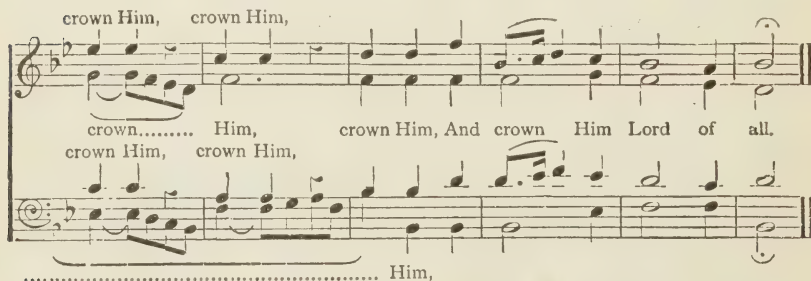
1. All hail the power of Je - su's name, Let an - gels pros - trate
2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - som'd from the



fall, Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a -
fall, Ye ran - som'd from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His



And crown..... Him,
- - - - - dem, } And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him,
grace, } And crown..... Him,
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....



crown Him, crown Him,
crown..... Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all.
crown Him, crown Him,
..... Him,

3. Let every kindred, every tribe,
Or this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

4. Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

No. 254. (2nd Tune.) All Hail the Power!

King of Kings, and Lord of lords. REVELATION xix. 16.

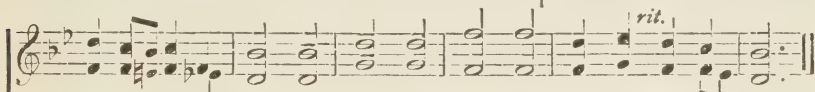
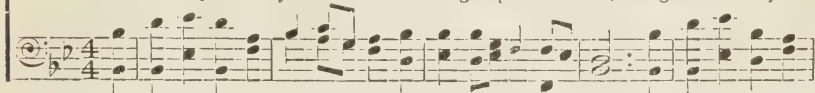
EDWARD PERRONET.

MILES' LANE. C.M.P.

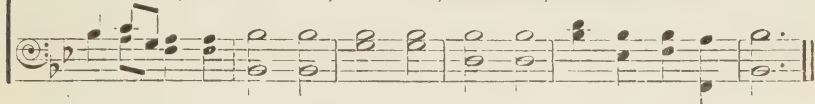
W. SHRUBSOLE.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-su's name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al



1. di - a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all!

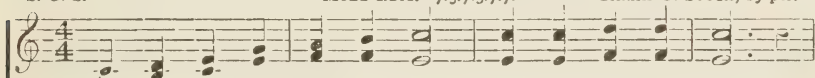


No. 255. Let the Song go Round the Earth!

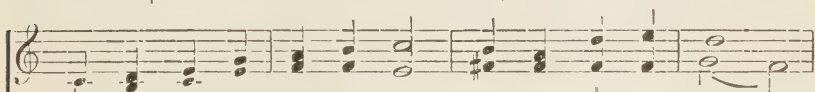
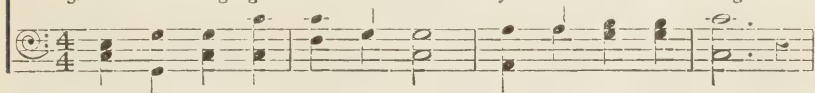
S. G. S.

MOEL LLYS. 7.5.7.5.7.7.

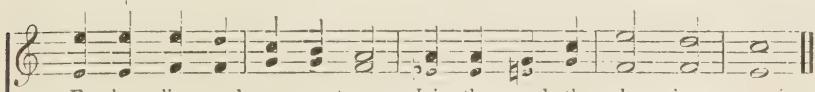
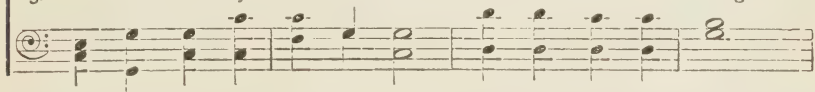
SARAH G. STOCK, by per.



1. Let the song go round the earth— Je - sus Christ is Lord!
 2. Let the song go round the earth! From the Eas - tern sea,
 3. Let the song go round the earth! Lands where Is - lam's sway
 4. Let the song go round the earth! Where the sum - mer smiles;
 5. Let the song go round the earth! Je - sus Christ is King!



1. Sound His prais - es, tell His worth, Be His name a - dored;
 2. Where the day - light has its birth, Glad, and bright, and free;
 3. Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, Cast their bonds a - way!
 4. Let the notes of ho - ly, mirth Break from dis - tant isles!
 5. With the sto - ry of His worth Let the whole world ring!



1. Ev - 'ry clime and ev - ry tongue Join the grand, the glo - rious song!
 2. Chi - na's mil - lions join the strains, Waft them on to In - dia's plains.
 3. Let His praise from Af - ric's shore Rise and swell her wide lands o'er!
 4. In - land for - ests dark and dim, Snow-bound coasts give back the hymn.
 5. Him cre - a - tion all a - dore Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!



No. 256.

How Sweet the Name!

A Name which is above every name. PHILIPPIANS ii. 9.

JOHN NEWTON.

ST. PETER. C.M.

A. R. REINAGLE.

1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear;
 2. It makes the wound-ed spi - rit whole, And calms the trou-bled breast;
 3. Dear Name, the Rock on which I build, My Shield and Hid - ing - place,
 4. Je - sus, my Shep-herd, Saviour, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King,
 5. I would Thy bound-less love pro-claim With ev - ery fleet - ing breath;

It soothes his sor - rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
 My nev - er fail - ing Trea - sury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
 My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.
 So shall the mu - sic of Thy Name Re - fresh my soul in death.

No. 257. New Every Morning is The Love.

J. KEBLE.

MELCOMBE. L.M.

S. WEBBE.

1. New ev - ery morning is the love Our wakening and up - ris - ing prove;
 2. New mer - cies, each re - turn - ing day, Hov - er a - round us while we pray;
 3. The tri - vial round, the common task, Will fur - nish all we ought to ask:
 4. On - ly, O Lord, in Thy dear love Fit us for per - fect rest a - bove,

Through sleep and darkness safe - ly brought, Restored to life, and power, and thought.
 New per - ils past, new sins forgiven, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
 Room to de - ny ourselves; a road To bring us dai - ly near - er God.
 And help us, this and ev - ery day, To live more near - ly as we pray.

No. 258.

Awake, my Soul!

"I will praise the Lord with my whole heart." PSALM cxl. 1.

BISHOP T. KEN.

(MORNING HYMN. L.M.)

F. H. BARTHELEMON.

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
 2. All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept, And hast re - freshed me while I slept;
 3. Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new: Dis - perse my sins as morn - ing dew;

1. Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
 2. Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of end - less life par - take.
 3. Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with Thy - self my spi - rit fill.

4. Direct, control, suggest this day
 All I design, or do, or say;
 That all my powers, with all their might,
 In Thy sole glory may unite.

5. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

No. 259. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go.

C. WESLEY.

MAINZER. L.M

J. MAINZER.

1. Forth in Thy name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bour to pur - sue;
 2. The task Thy wis - dom has as - signed, Oh, let me cheer - ful - ly ful - fil;
 3. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my in - most substance see;
 4. Give me to bear Thy ea - sy yoke, And ev - ery mo - ment watch and pray;
 5. Fain would I still for Thee em - ploy, What - e'er Thy bounteous grace has given,

Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
 In all my works Thy pres - ence find, And prove Thy good and per - fect will.
 And la - bour on at Thy com - mand, And of - fer all my works to Thee.
 And still to things e - ter - nal look, And haz - ten to Thy glo - rious day.
 Would run my course with ev - en joy, And close - ly walk with Thee to heaven.

No. 260. Oh for a Heart to Praise.

C. WESLEY,

SAWLEY. C.M.

J. WALCH.

1. Oh for a heart to praise my God,
 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek,
 3. A hum-ble, low-ly, con-trite heart,
 4. A heart in ev-ery thought re-newed,
 5. Thy na-ture, gra-cious Lord, im-part,

A heart from sin set free;
 My dear Re-deem-er's throne;
 Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,
 And filled with love di-vine;
 Come quick-ly from a-bove;

Org.

A heart that's sprin-kled with the blood So free-ly shed for me.
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.
 Which neither death nor life can part, From Him that dwells with-in.
 Per-fect and right, and pure and good—A co-py, Lord, of Thine.
 Write Thy new name up-on my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

Org.

No. 261. Come, my Soul, thy Suit Prepare.

J. NEWTON.

VIENNA. 7s.

J. H. KNECHT.

1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-prepare, Je-sus loves to an-swer prayer;
 2. Thou art com-ing to a King, Large pe-ti-tions with thee bring;
 3. With my bur-den I be-gin, Lord, re-move this load of sin;
 4. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos-ses-sion of my breast;
 5. While I am a pil-grim here, Let Thy love my spi-rit cheer;

Org.

He Him-self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay.
 For His grace and power are such, None can ev-er ask too much.
 Let Thy blood for sin-ners spilt, Set my con-science free from guilt.
 There Thy blood-bought right maintain, And with-out a ri-val reign.
 As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend, Lead me to my jour-ney's end!

Org.

No. 262.

Come, Gracious Spirit.

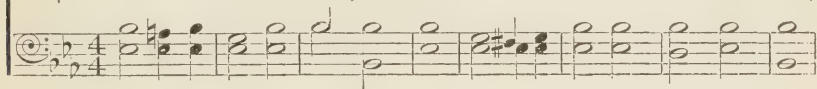
S. BROWNE.

HOLLEY. L.M.

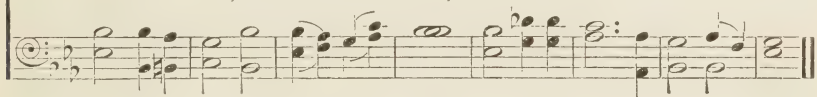
GEORGE HEWS.



1. Come, gracious, Spi - rit, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from a - bove.
2. The light of truth to us dis - play, That we may know and choose Thy way ;
3. Con - duct us safe, con - duct us far From every sin and hurt - ful snare :
4. Lead us to hol - i - ness, the road That we must take to dwell with God ;



Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide, O'er every thought and step pre - side.
 Plant ho - ly fear in ev - ery heart, That we from God may ne'er de - part.
 Lead us to Christ, the liv - ing Way, Nor let us from His pas - tures stray.
 Lead us to God, our fi - nal rest, To be with Him for ev - er blessed !



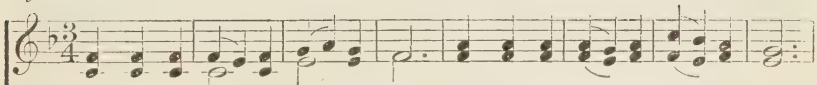
No. 263.

Sun of my Soul.

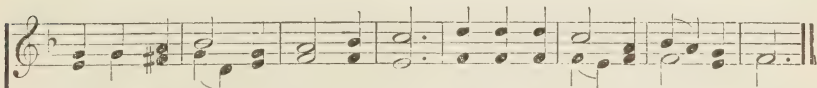
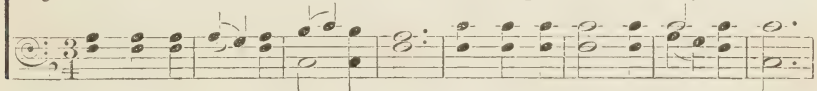
JOHN KEBLE.

HURSLEY. L.M.

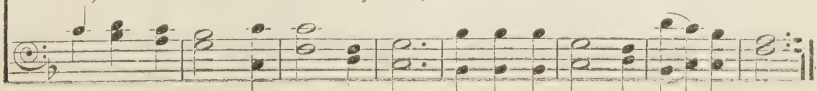
PAUL RITTER.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sa - viour dear, It is not night if Thou be near :
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bid with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live !
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to - day the voice Di - vine,
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take ;



Oh, may no earth - born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes :
 Be my last thought—how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Sa - viour's breast !
 A - bid with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gra - cious work be - gin ; Let Him no more lie down in sin.
 Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heaven a - bove.



No. 264.

Rock of Ages.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages. ISAIAH xxvi. 4, *margin*.

A. M. TOPLADY.

REDHEAD, 76. 7-7-7-7-7.

R. REDHEAD.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bour of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
 3. No - thing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling!
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment - throne;

rit.
 Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save me from its guilt and power.
 All for sin could not a - tone: Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sa - viour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 265.

Just as I am.

Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out. JOHN vi: 37.

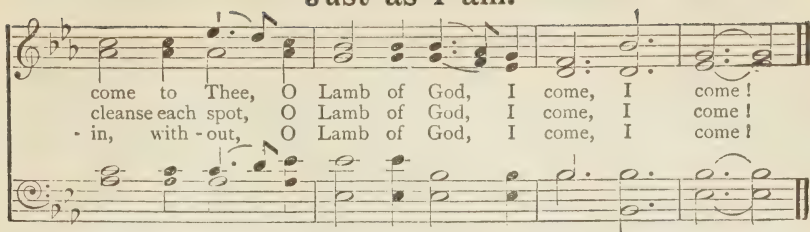
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To
 3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With

that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
 rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can
 many a con - flict, many a doubt, Fight - ing and fears with -

Just as I am.



come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown
 Has broken every barrier down,
 Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

7 Just as I am, of that free love,
 The breadth, length, depth, and
 height to prove,
 Here for a season, then above,
 O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

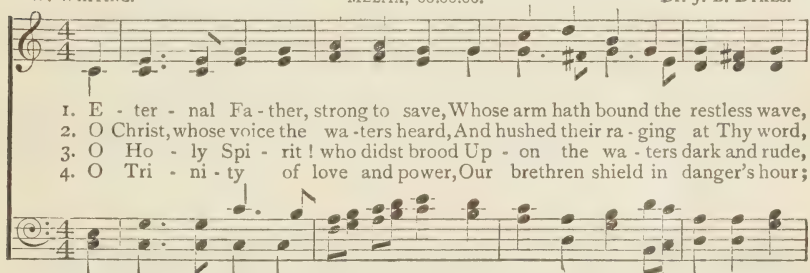
No. 266. Eternal Father, Strong to Save!

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. *PSA. cvii. 29.*

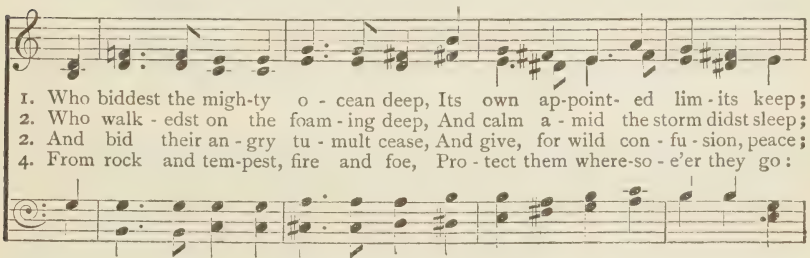
W. WHITING.

MELITA, 88.88.88.

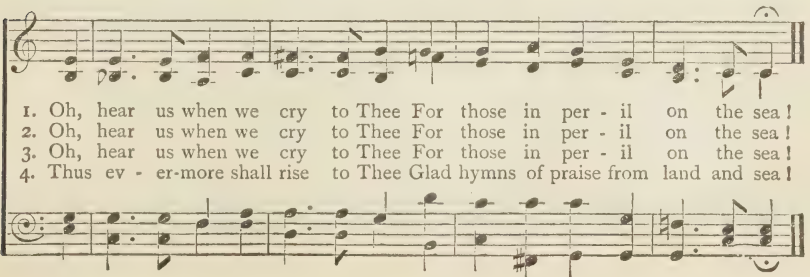
Dr. J. B. DYKES.



1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
 2. O Christ, whose voice the wa - ters heard, And hushed their ra - ging at Thy word,
 3. O Ho - ly Spi - rit! who didst brood Up - on the wa - ters dark and rude,
 4. O Tri - ni - ty of love and power, Our brethren shield in danger's hour;



1. Who biddest the migh-ty o - cean deep, Its own ap-point-ed lim-its keep;
 2. Who walk-edst on the foam-ing deep, And calm a-mid the storm didst sleep;
 2. And bid their an-gry tu-mult cease, And give, for wild con-fu-sion, peace;
 4. From rock and tem-pest, fire and foe, Pro-ject them where-so-e'er they go:



1. Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea!
 2. Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea!
 3. Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in per-il on the sea!
 4. Thus ev-er-more shall rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea!

No. 267. I Heard the Voice of Jesus say.

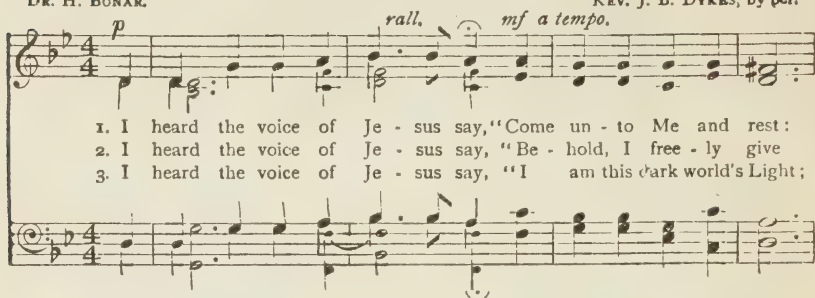
Ye shall find rest unto your souls. MATT. xi. 29.

DR. H. BONAR.

VOX DIRECTI. D.C.M.

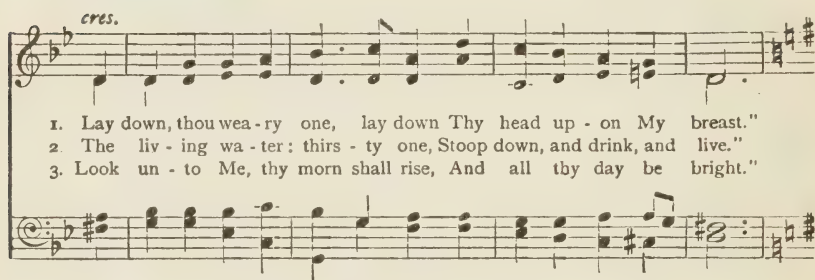
REV. J. B. DYKES, by per.

p *rall.* *mf a tempo.*



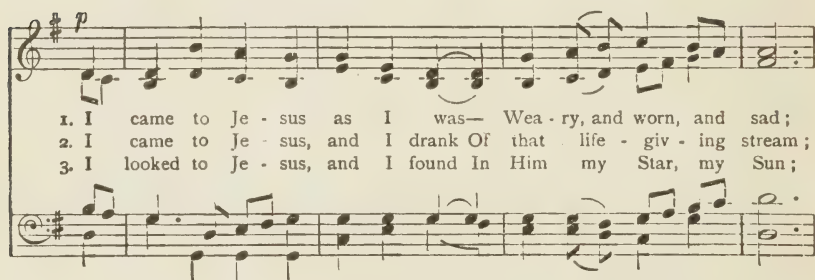
1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest :
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light ;

cres.



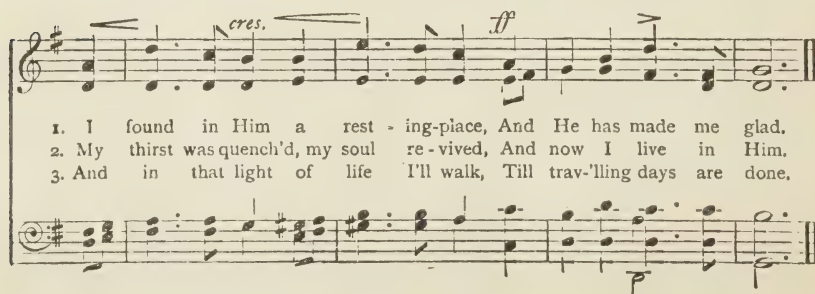
1. Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
2. The liv - ing wa - ter : thirs - ty one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
3. Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."

p



1. I came to Je - sus as I was— Wea - ry, and worn, and sad ;
2. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream ;
3. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun ;

cres. *f*



1. I found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
2. My thirst was quench'd, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
3. And in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav'ling days are done.

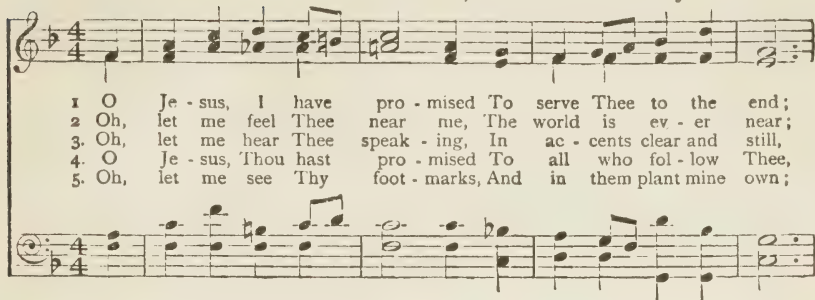
No. 268. O Jesus, I have Promised.

Jesus Himself drew near. LUKE xxiv. 15.

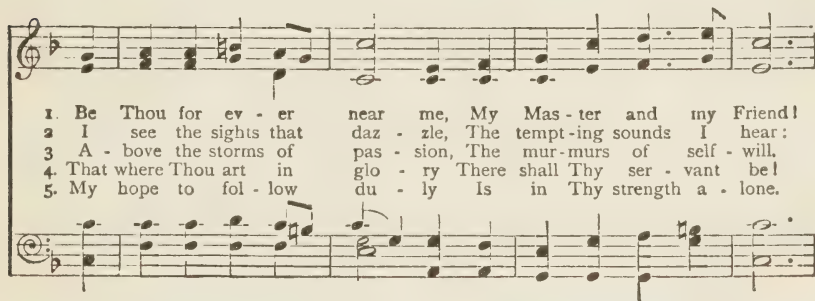
JOHN E. BODE.

DAY OF REST. 7.6.

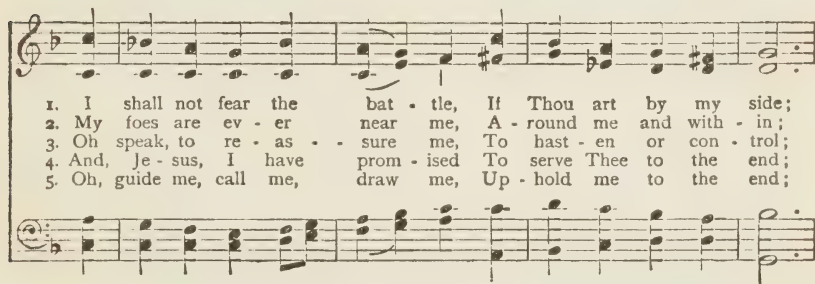
J. W. ELLIOTT.



1 O Je - sus, I have pro - mised To serve Thee to the end;
 2 Oh, let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. Oh, let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast pro - mised To all who fol - low Thee,
 5. Oh, let me see Thy foot - marks, And in them plant mine own;



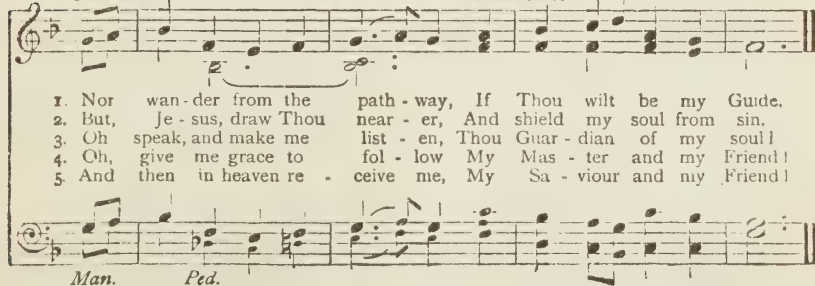
1. Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend!
 2 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 3 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will,
 4. That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy ser - vant be!
 5. My hope to fol - low du - ly is in Thy strength a - lone.



1. I shall not fear the bat - tle, If Thou art by my side;
 2. My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 3. Oh speak, to re - as - sure me, To hast - en or con - trol;
 4. And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 5. Oh, guide me, call me, draw me, Up - hold me to the end;

UNISON.

HARMONY.



1. Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 2. But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 3. Oh speak, and make me list - en, Thou Guar - dian of my soul!
 4. Oh, give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend!
 5. And then in heaven re - ceive me, My Sa - viour and my Friend!

Man. Ped.

No. 269.

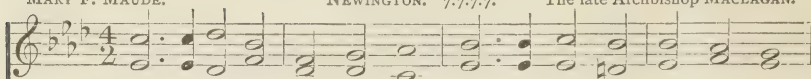
Thine for Ever.

I am His. SONG OF SOL. II. 16.

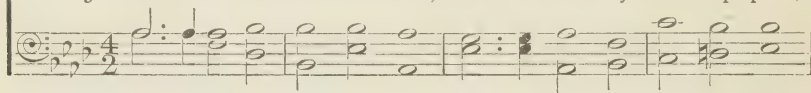
MARY F. MAUDE.

NEWINGTON. 7-7-7-7.

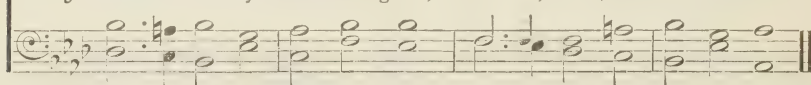
The late Archbishop MACLAGAN.



1. Thine for ev - er:—God of Love, Hear us from Thy Throne a - bove ;
2. Thine for ev - er:—God of Life, Shield us through our earth - ly strife ;
3. Thine for ev - er:—Oh, how blest They who find in Thee their rest !
4. Thine for ev - er:—Shep-herd keep These Thy frail and trem - bling sheep ;
5. Thine for ev - er:—Thou our Guide, All our wants by Thee sup - plied,



1. Thine for ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.
2. Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way, Guide us to the realms of day.
3. Sa - viour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend, Oh, de - fend us to the end !
4. Safe a - lone be - neath Thy care, Let us all Thy good-ness share.
5. All our sins by Thee for - given, Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.



No. 270. Marriage Hymn.

- 1 GOD be with them while they stand
Heart in heart, as hand in hand ;
Breathing, first to Heaven above
Holy vows of faith and love.
- 2 God be with them when they go,
By the path His love will show ;
Each to work with ready will,
What they must for Him fulfil.
- 3 God be with them while they share
All He gives of toil and care ;
Making glad whate'er they do,
With affection kind and true.
- 4 God be with them while they sing,
'Mid the blessings time may bring ;
Rising then on wings of praise,
To the light of all their days.
- 5 God be with them while they pray,
Through a dark and troubled day ;
Learning then, in pain and loss,
How to share their Master's Cross.
- 6 God be with them when at last
Earthly joy for them is past :
Looking then for deathless love,
In a better home above. Amen.

Rev. L. TUTTIETT, M.A.

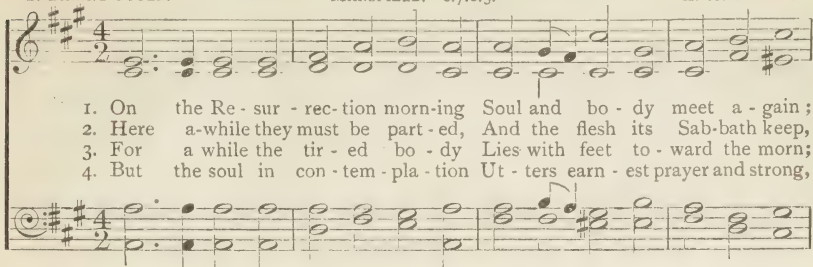
No. 271. The Old, Old Story.

- 1 TELL me the Old, Old Story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the Story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary,
And helpless and defiled.
Tell me the Old, Old Story,
Of Jesus and His love.
- 2 Tell me the Story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the Story often,
For I forget so soon ;
The 'early dew' of morning
Has passed away at noon.
- 3 Tell me the Story softly,
With earnest tones and grave ;
Remember ! I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save.
Tell me that Story always,
If you would really be
In any time of trouble
A comforter to me.
- 4 Tell me the same Old Story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear.
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the Old, Old Story,
'Christ Jesus makes thee whole.'

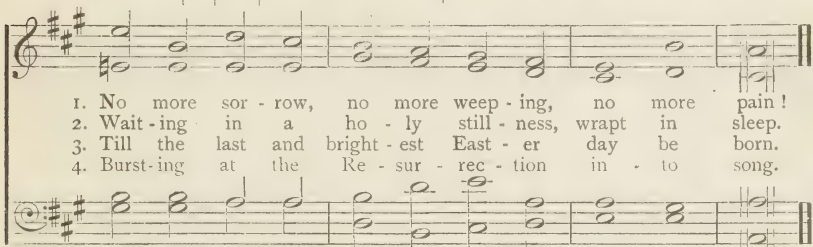
K. HANKEY.

No. 272. On the Resurrection Morning.

When I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it. PSA. xvii. 16, Prayer Book version.
S. BARING-GOULD. MANSFIELD. 8.7.8.3. E. H. TURPIN.



1. On the Re - sur - rec - tion morn - ing Soul and bo - dy meet a - gain ;
2. Here a - while they must be part - ed, And the flesh its Sab - bath keep,
3. For a while the tir - ed bo - dy Lies with feet to - ward the morn;
4. But the soul in con - tem - pla - tion Ut - ters earn - est prayer and strong,



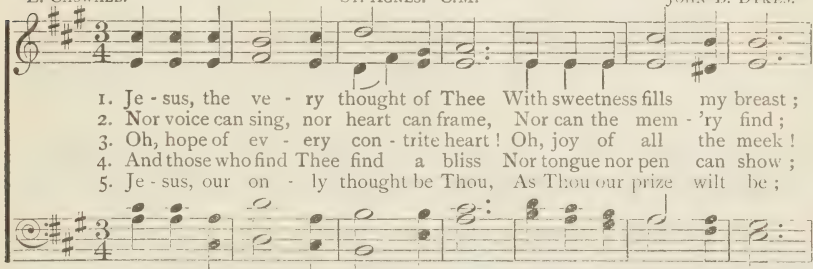
1. No more sor - row, no more weep - ing, no more pain !
2. Wait - ing in a ho - ly still - ness, wrapt in sleep.
3. Till the last and bright - est East - er day be born.
4. Burst - ing at the Re - sur - rec - tion in - to song.

- 5 Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
satisfied.
- 6 Oh ! the beauty, Oh ! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
pass away !

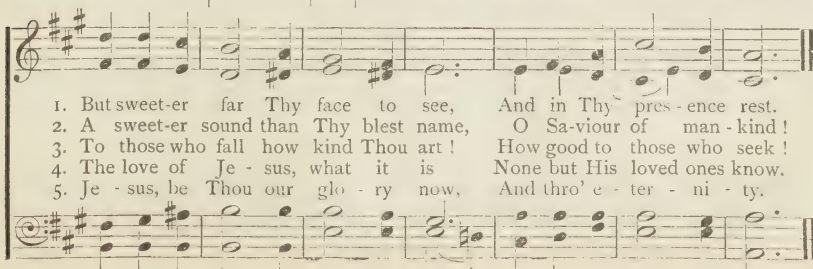
- 7 On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore ;
Father, sister, child, and mother.
meet once more.
- 8 To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesus Christ, at last ;
By Thy Cross, through death and
judgment holding fast.

No. 273. Jesus, the very Thought of Thee.

Thy name is an ointment poured forth. CANT. i. 3.
E. CASWALL. ST. AGNES. C.M. JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Je - sus, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast ;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find ;
3. Oh, hope of ev - ery con - trite heart ! Oh, joy of all the meek !
4. And those who find Thee find a bliss Nor tongue nor pen can show ;
5. Je - sus, our on - ly thought be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be ;



1. But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
2. A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sa - vour of man - kind !
3. To those who fall how kind Thou art ! How good to those who seek !
4. The love of Je - sus, what it is None but His loved ones know.
5. Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty.

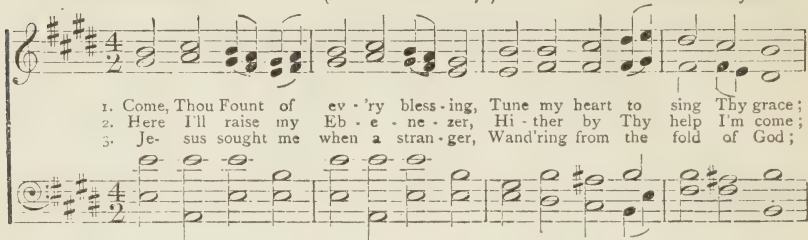
No. 274. Come, Thou Fount of every Blessing.

"Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." 1 SAMUEL vii. 12.

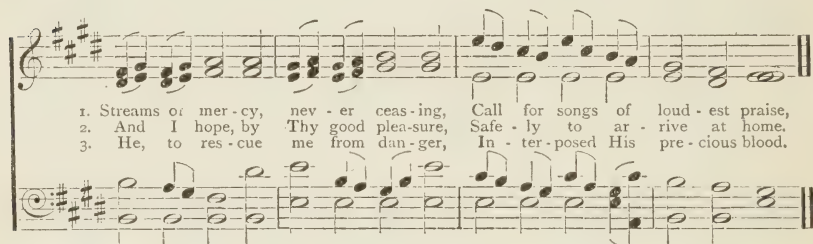
REV. R. ROBINSON.

(MARINERS. 8.7.)

Sicilian Hymn.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
 2. Here I'll raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hi - ther by Thy help I'm come;
 3. Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;



1. Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise,
 2. And I hope, by Thy good plea-sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
 3. He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.

4. Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
 Daily I'm constrained to be!
 Let Thy grace, Lord, like a fetter,
 Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

5. Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
 Prone to leave the God I love;
 Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
 Seal it for Thy courts above.

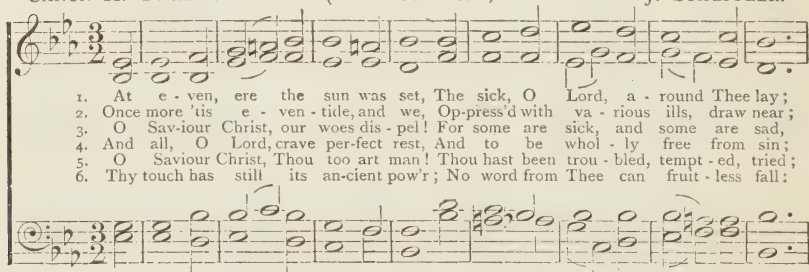
No. 275. At Even, ere the Sun was Set.

"He healed them that had need of healing." LUKE ix. 11.

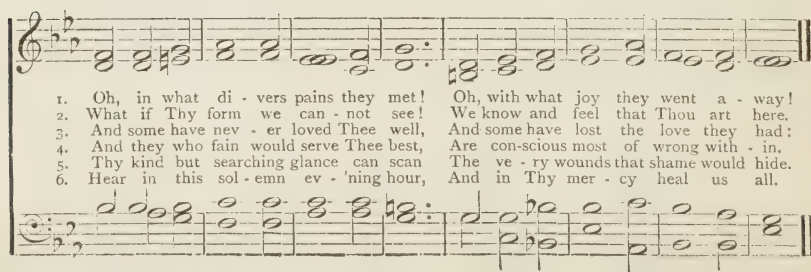
CANON H. TWELLS.

(ANGELUS. L.M.)

J. SCHEFFLER.



1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a - round Thee lay;
 2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we, Op-press'd with va - rious ills, draw near;
 3. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis - pel! For some are sick, and some are sad,
 4. And all, O Lord, crave per-fect rest, And to be whol - ly free from sin;
 5. O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man! Thou hast been trou - bled, tempt - ed, tried;
 6. Thy touch has still its an-cient pow'r; No word from Thee can fruit - less fall:

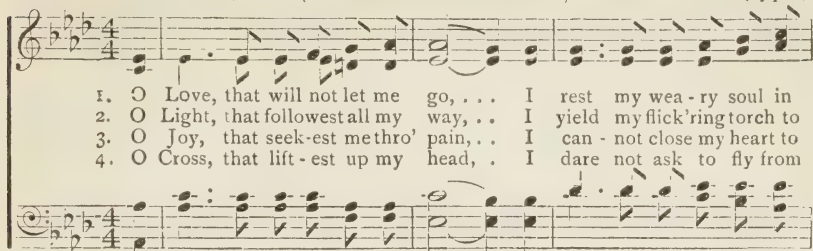


1. Oh, in what di - vers pains they met! Oh, with what joy they went a - way!
 2. What if Thy form we can - not see! We know and feel that Thou art here.
 3. And some have nev - er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had:
 4. And they who fain would serve Thee best, Are con-sci-ous most of wrong with - in.
 5. Thy kind but searching glance can scan The ve - ry wounds that shame would hide.
 6. Hear in this sol - emn ev - 'ning hour, And in Thy mer - cy heal us all.

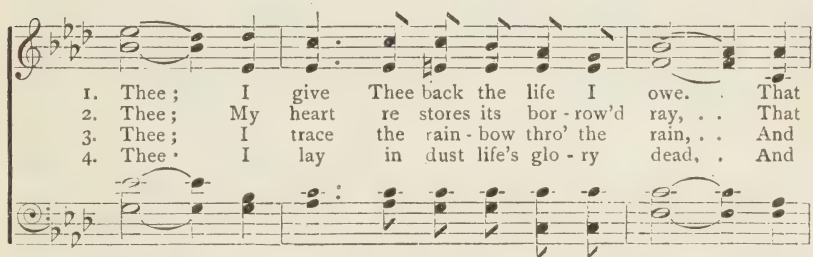
No. 276. O Love, that will not let me Go.

The love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord. —ROMANS viii. 39.

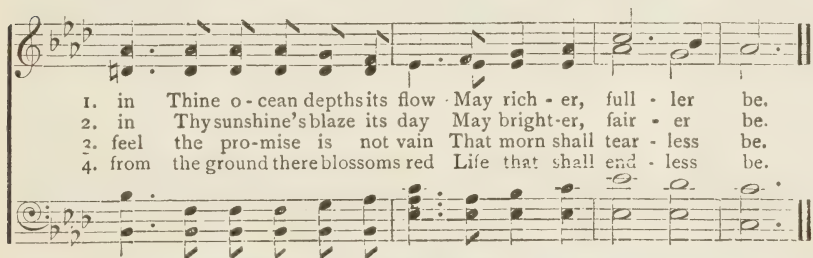
REV. GEO. MATHESON, D.D. (ST. MARGARET'S. 8.8.8.8.6.) DR. A. L. PEACE (by per.).



1. O Love, that will not let me go, . . . I rest my wea-ry soul in
 2. O Light, that followest all my way, . . I yield my flick'ring torch to
 3. O Joy, that seek-est me thro' pain, . . I can not close my heart to
 4. O Cross, that lift-est up my head, . I dare not ask to fly from



1. Thee ; I give Thee back the life I owe. . . That
 2. Thee ; My heart re stores its bor-row'd ray, . . That
 3. Thee ; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, . . And
 4. Thee . I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, . And



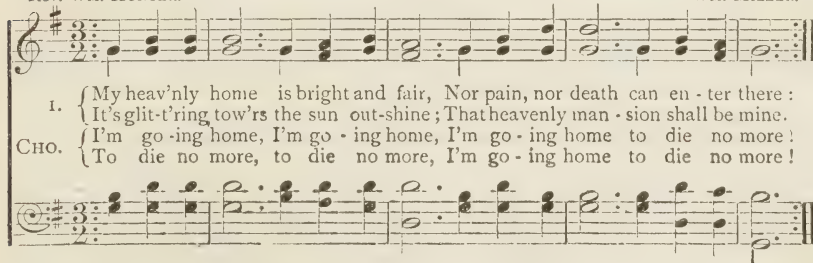
1. in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be.
 2. in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair-er be.
 3. feel the pro-mise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
 4. from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be.

No. 277. I'm Going Home.

In my Father's house are many mansions. JOHN xiv. 2.

Rev. WM. HUNTER.

WM. MILLER.



1. { My heav'nly home is bright and fair, Nor pain, nor death can en-ter there :
 { It's glit-tring tow'rs the sun out-shine ; That heavenly man-sion shall be mine.
 CHO. { I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more !
 { To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more !

2 My Father's house is built on high,
 Far, far above the starry sky ;
 When from this earthly prison free,
 That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
 Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow ;
 Be mine a happier lot to own
 A heavenly mansion near the throne.

No. 278. 1st Tune. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

The Lord also will be a refuge in times of trouble. PSA. ix. 9.

ABERYSTWYTH. 7s.

J. PARRY, Mus. Doc. (Cantab).

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee:
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

1. While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 2. Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me:
 3. Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind:
 4. Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in:

1. Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 2. All my trust on Thee is stayed: All my help from Thee I bring:
 3. Just and ho - ly is Thy name: I am all un - right - eous - ness:
 4. Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

1. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 2. Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the sha - dow of Thy wing.
 3. Vile and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.
 4. Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

By permission of Messrs. HUGHES & SON, Wrexham.

No. 278. 2nd Tune. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

C. WESLEY.

HOLLINGSIDE. 7s.

Dr. J. B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er

Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

waters roll, While the tempest still is high : Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the

storm of life is past ; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, receive my soul at last !

No. 279. Saviour, again to Thy Dear Name.

JOHN ELLERTON (by per.)

Go in peace. LUKE viii. 48.

ELLERS. 105.

E. J. HOPKINS (by per.)

1. Sa - viour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way ; With Thee be -
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night ; Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life. Our balm in

1. -cord our part - ing hymn of praise : We stand to bless Thee
2. -gan, with Thee shall end the day ; Guard Thou the lips from
3. us its dark - ness in - to light ; From harm and dan - ger
4. sor - row, and our stay in strife ; Then, when Thy voice shall

rit.
1. ere our wor - ship cease ; Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
2. sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
3. keep Thy children free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
4. bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

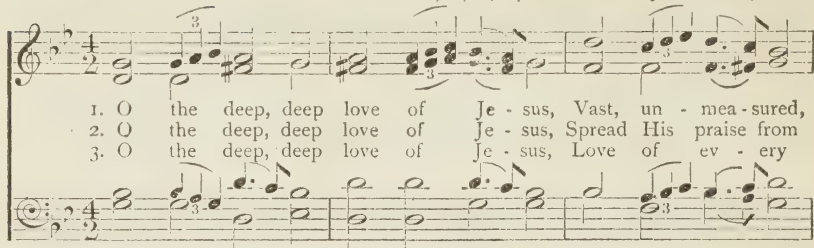
No. 280. O the Deep, Deep Love of Jesus.

Which passeth knowledge. EPH. iii. 19.

S. TREVOR FRANCIS.

EBENEZER. 8.7.8.7.8.7.8.7.

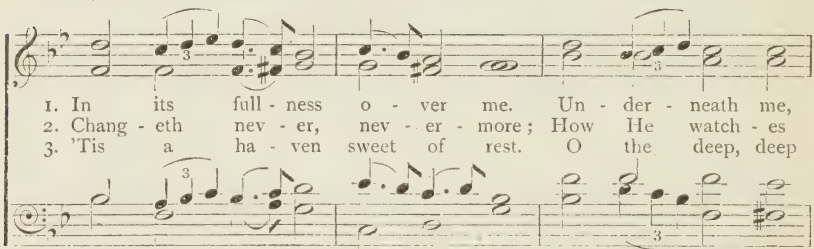
T. J. WILLIAMS, A.C.




1. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Vast, un - mea - sured,
2. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Spread His praise from
3. O the deep, deep love of Je - sus, Love of ev - ery



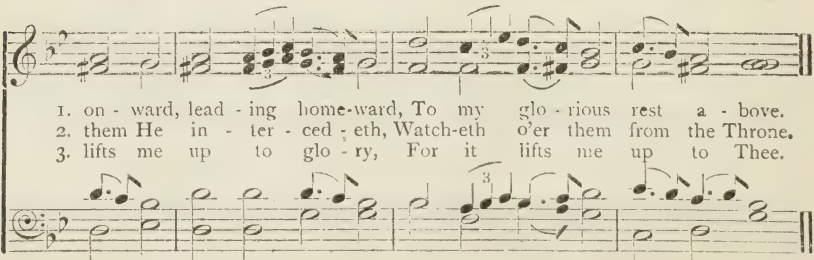
1. bound-less, free; Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean
2. shore to shore; How He lov - eth, ev - er lov - eth,
3. love the best: 'Tis an o - cean vast of bless - ing,



1. In its full - ness o - ver me. Un - der - neath me,
2. Chang - eth nev - er, nev - er more; How He watch - es
3. 'Tis a ha - ven sweet of rest. O the deep, deep



1. all a - round me, Is the cur - rent of Thy love; Lead - ing
2. o'er His loved ones, Died to call them all His own; How for
3. love of Je - sus, 'Tis a Heaven of heavens to me; And it



1. on - ward, lead - ing home - ward, To my glo - rious rest a - bove.
2. them He in - ter - ced - eth, Watch - eth o'er them from the Throne.
3. lifts me up to glo - ry, For it lifts me up to Thee.

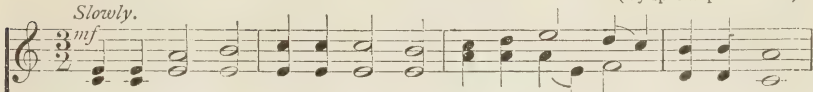
No. 281. Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

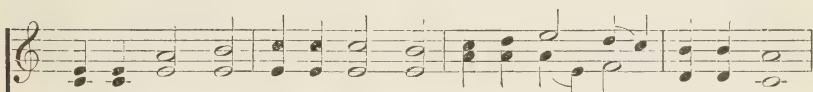
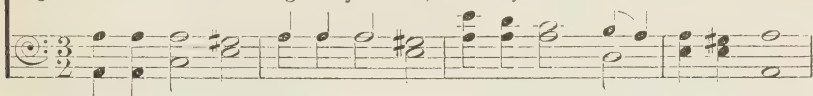
BRYN CALFARIA. 8.7.8.7.4-7.

W. OWEN.
(By special permission.)

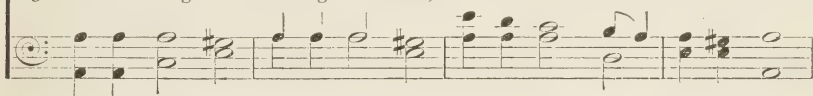
Slowly.



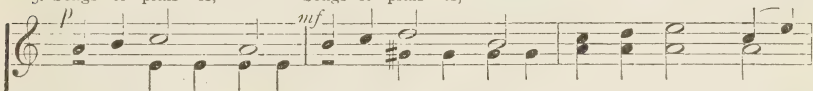
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this bar-ren land :
2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain Whence the heal - ing wa-ters flow,
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my an - xious fears sub-side :



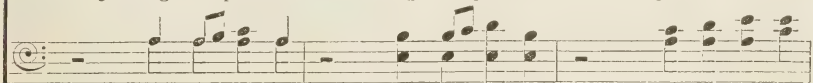
1. I am weak, But Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy power-ful hand.
2. Let the fier - y, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my journey through.
3. Bear me through the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side.



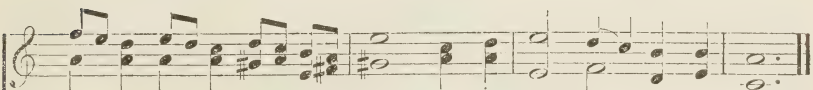
1. Bread of hea - ven, Bread of hea - ven,
2. Strong De - liv - erer, Strong De - liv - erer,
3. Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es,



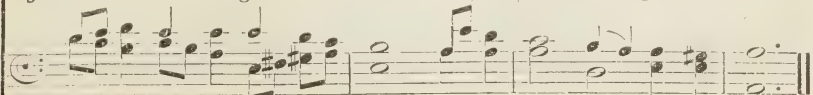
1. Bread of hea-ven, Bread of hea-ven, Bread of hea - ven,
2. Strong De - liv-er, Strong De - liv-er, Strong De - liv - erer,
3. Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais-es, Songs of prais - es



1. Bread of hea - ven,
2. Strong De - liv - erer,
3. Songs of prais - es



1. Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.
2. Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
3. I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee.



No. 282.

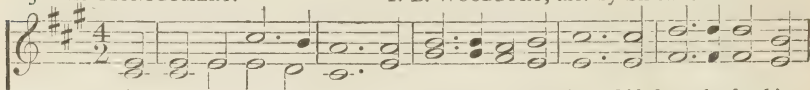
"For ever with the Lord!"

And so shall we ever be with the Lord. 1 THESS. iv. 17.

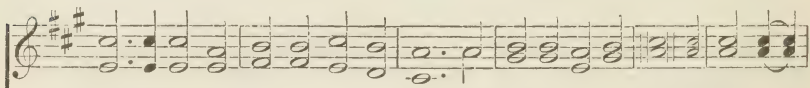
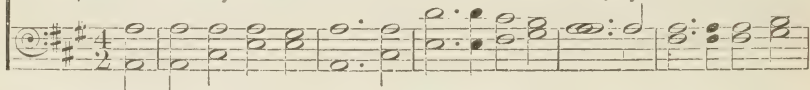
NEARER HOME. D.S.M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

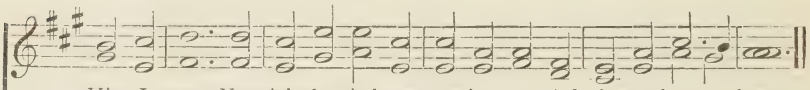
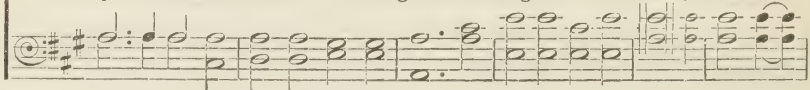
I. B. WOODBURY, arr. by Sir A. SULLIVAN.



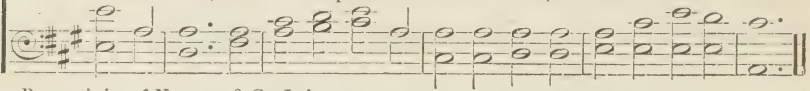
1. "For ev - er with the Lord!" A - men, so let it be! Life from the dead is
2. My Father's house on high, Home of my soul, how near At times to faith's fore-
3. "For ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, if 'tis Thy will, The pro-mise of that
4. So when my la - test breath Shall rend the veil in twain, By death I shall es-



1. in that word, 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty. Here in the bo - dy pent, Absent from
2. - see - ing eye Thy gold - en gates ap - pear! Ah! then my spi - rit faints To reach the
3. faith - ful word E'en here to me ful - fil. Be Thou at my right hand, Then can I
4. - cape from death And life e - ter - nal gain. Know - ing as I am known, How shall I



1. Him I roam, Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A day's march nearer home.
2. land I love, The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.
3. nev - er fail; Up - hold Thou me, and I shall stand; Fight, and I must pre - vail.
4. love that word, And oft re - peat be - fore the throne, "For ev - er with the Lord!"



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No. 283.

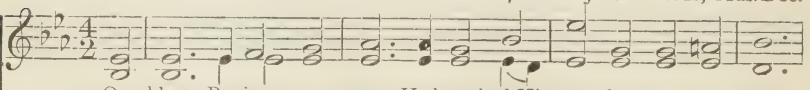
Our Blest Redeemer.

The Comforter . . . shall teach you . . . and bring all things to your remembrance.

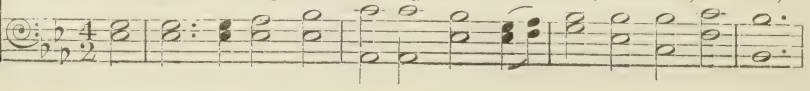
JOHN xiv. 26.

HARRIET AUBER.

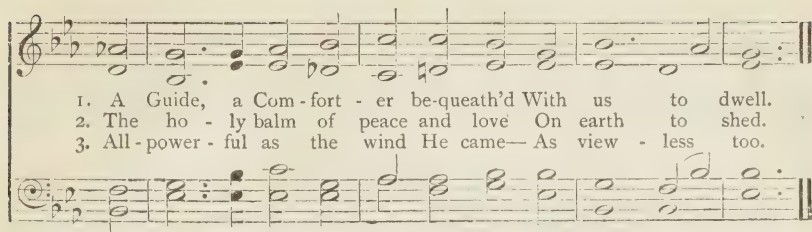
ST. CUTHBERT. 8.6.8.4. Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.



1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
2. He came in sem - blance of a dove, With shel - t'ring wings out - spread.
3. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con - vince, sub - due;



Our Blest Redeemer.



1. A Guide, a Com-fort - er be-queath'd With us to dwell.
 2. The ho - ly balm of peace and love On earth to shed.
 3. All-power - ful as the wind He came— As view - less too.

4. He came sweet influence to impart,
 A gracious, willing guest,
 While He can find one humble heart
 Wherein to rest.
5. And His that gentle voice we hear,
 Soft as the breath of even,
 That checks each fault, that calms
 each fear,
 And speaks of heaven,

6. And every virtue we possess,
 And every victory won,
 And every thought of holiness,
 Are His alone.
7. Spirit of purity and grace,
 Our weakness pitying see ;
 Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-
 place,
 And worthier Thee,

No. 284. Peace! Perfect Peace!

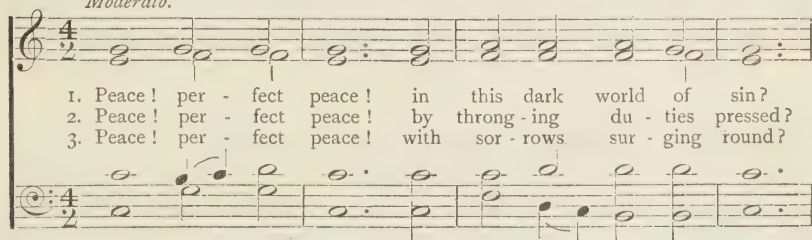
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee. Isa. xxvi. 3.

PAX TECUM. 10. 10.

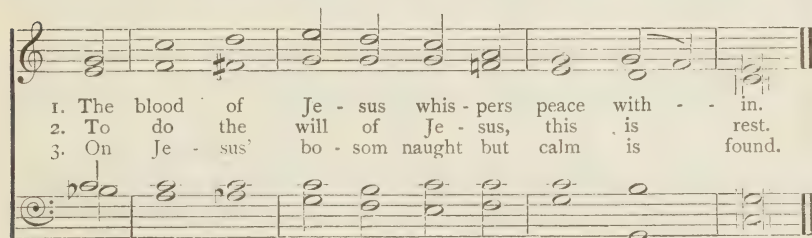
RT. REV. E. H. BICKERSTETH, D.D.

G. T. CALDBECK, by per.

Moderato.



1. Peace! per - fect peace! in this dark world of sin?
 2. Peace! per - fect peace! by thron - ing du - ties pressed?
 3. Peace! per - fect peace! with sor - rows sur - ging round?



1. The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - - in.
 2. To do the will of Je - sus, this is rest.
 3. On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.

4. Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
 In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
5. Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
6. Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
7. It is enough ; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

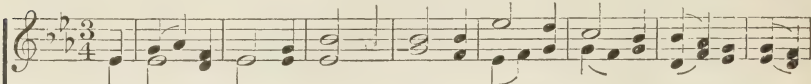
No. 285. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

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

ISAAC WATTS.

ROCKINGHAM, L.M.

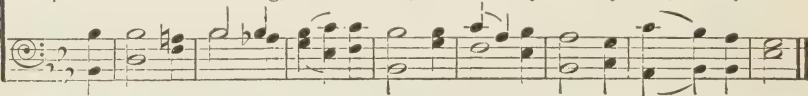
E. MILLER, MUS. DOC.



1. When I sur-vey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God;
3. See! from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were an off-'ring far too small:



1. My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
2. All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
3. Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Love so a-maz-ing, so div-ine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

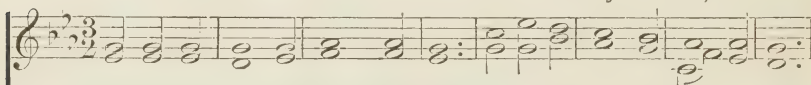


No. 286. Fierce Raged the Tempest.

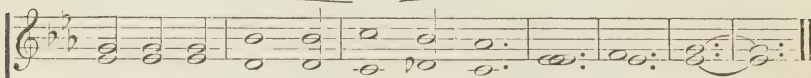
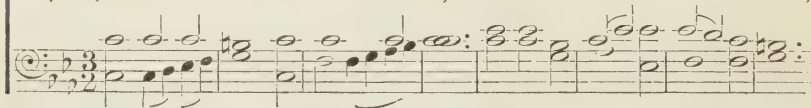
Rev. C. THRING.

Peace, be still. MARK iv. 39.

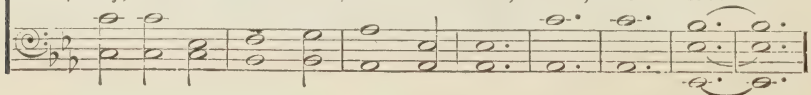
Rev. J. B. DYKES, MUS. DOC.



1. Fierce raged the tem-pest o'er the deep, Watch did Thine an-xious ser-vants keep,
2. "Save, Lord, we per-ish," was their cry, "O save us in our ag-o-ny!"
3. The wild wind hushed; the an-gry deep Sank, like a lit-tle child, to sleep;
4. So, when our life is cloud-ed o'er, And storm-winds drift us from the shore,



1. But Thou wast wrapped in guile-less sleep, Calm and still.
2. Thy word a-bove the storm rose high, "Peace, be still."
3. The sul-len bil-lows ceased to leap, At Thy will.
4. Say, lest we sink to rise no more, "Peace, be still."



No. 287

Hark, my Soul!

Lovest thou Me? JOHN xxi. 15.

W. COWPER.

ST. BEES. 7.7.7.7.

Rev. J. B. DYKES, Mus. Doc.

1. Hark, my soul! it is the Lord; 'Tis thy Sa-viour, hear His word;
 2. "I de - liv - er'd thee when bound, And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
 3. "Can a wo - man's ten - der care Cease to - wards the child she bare?
 4. "Mine is an un - chan - ging love, High - er than the heights a - bove;
 5. "Thou shalt see My glo - ry soon, When the work of grace is done;
 6. Lord, it is my chief com - plaint That my love is weak and faint;

1. Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee—" Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?
 2. Sought thee wan - d'ring, set thee right; Turn'd thy dark - ness in - to light.
 3. Yes! she may for - get - ful be; Yet will I re - mem - ber thee.
 4. Deep - er than the depths be - neath, Free and faith - ful, strong as death.
 5. Part - ner of My throne shalt be;—Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"
 6. Yet I love Thee, and a - dore; Oh, for grace to love Thee more!

No. 288.

Jesus Calls us.

Follow Me! MATTHEW iv. 19.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

GALILEE. 8.7.8.7.

W. H. JUDE, by per.

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea
 2. As of old, a - pos-tles heard it By the Ga - li - le - an lake;
 3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
 4. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
 5. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sa-viour, may we hear Thy call:

1. Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol-low Me!"
 2. Turn'd from home, and toil, and kin - dred, Leav-ing all for His dear sake.
 3. From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more!"
 4. Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these!"
 5. Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!

No.289. Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing.

At even, when the sun did set, . . . He healed many. MARK i. 32, 34.

J. EDMESTON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Sa-viour, breathe an ev-'ning bless-ing Ere re - pose our spi - rits seal;
 2. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly,
 3. Tho' the night be dark and drea - ry, Dark-ness can - not hide from Thee;
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

1. Sin and want we come con - fess - ing: Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
 2. An - gel - guards from Thee sur - round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 3. Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
 4. May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom.

Property of
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

No. 290. He Dies, the Friend of Sinners Dies.

A great company of . . . women . . . who lamented Him. LUKE xxiii. 27.

ISAAC WATTS.

WINDHAM. L.M.

DANIEL REED.

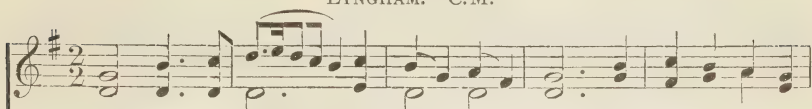
1. He dies! the Friend of Sin - ners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep a - round;
 2. Ye saints approach! the anguish view Of Him Who groans beneath your load;
 3. Here's love and grief be - yond de - gree, The Lord of Glo - ry dies for men!
 4. The ris - ing God for - sakes the tomb; Up to His Fa - ther's courts He hies;
 5. Break off your tears, ye saints, and tell How high your great De - liver - er reigns;
 6. Say, "Live for ev - er wondrous King! Born to re - deem, and strong to save!"

1. A so - lemn dark - ness veils the skies; A sud - den trembling shakes the ground.
 2. He gives His pre - cious life for you, For you He shed His precious blood.
 3. But lo! what sud - den joys we see! Je - sus, the dead, re - vives a - gain!
 4. An - gel - ic le - gions guard Him home, And shout Him welcome to the skies.
 5. Sing how He spoiled the hosts of hell, And led the ty - rant Death in chains!
 6. Then ask—"O Death, where is thy sting? Where is thy vic - to - ry, O grave?"

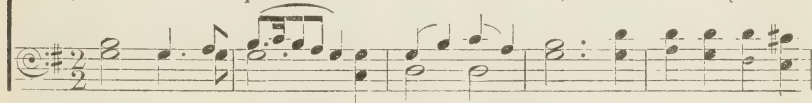
No. 291. Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart. PSA. ix. 1.

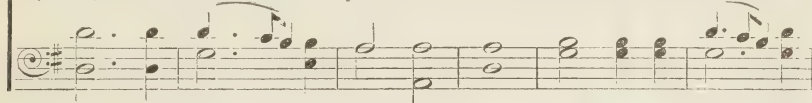
LYNGHAM. C.M.



1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro -
3. Je - sus! the Name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows
4. He breaks the power of can - celled sin, He sets the pris - oner



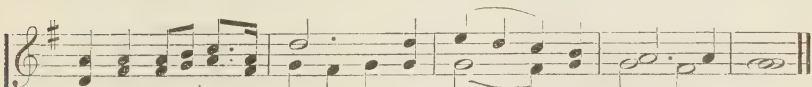
1. praise, My great Re - deem - er's praise, The glo - ries of my
2. -claim, As - sist me to pro - claim, To spread through all the
3. cease, That bids our sor - rows cease; 'Tis mu - sic in the
4. free, He sets the pris - oner free; His blood can make the



1. God and King, The triumphs of His grace, The
2. earth a - broad The hon - ours of Thy Name, The
3. sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace; 'Tis
4. foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me, His



1. The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His
2. The hon - ours of Thy Name. The hon - ours of Thy



1. tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace!
2. hon - ours of Thy Name, The hon - ours of Thy Name.
3. life, and health, and peace; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
4. blood a - vailed for me, His blood a - vailed for me.



1. grace, The tri - umphs of His grace, The tri - umphs of His grace.
2. Name, The hon - ours of Thy Name, The hon - our: of Thy Name.

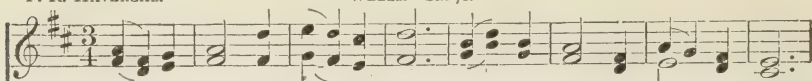
No. 292. Jesus, Master Whose I Am.

Ye are not your own, for ye are bought with a price. 1 COR. vi. 19, 20.

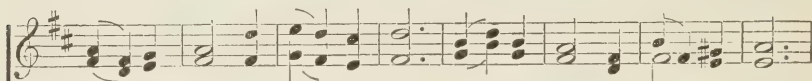
F. R. HAVERGAL.

WELLS. Six 7s.

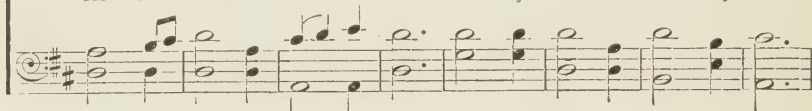
D. BORTNIANSKI.



1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Purchased Thine a - lone to be
 2. Oth - er lords have long held sway ; Now, Thy name a - lone to bear,
 3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, Whom I serve, Though so fee - bly and so ill,
 4. Je - sus, Mas - ter, wilt Thou use One who owes Thee more than all?



By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb, Shed so wil - ling - ly for me,
 Thy dear voice a - lone o - bey, Is my dai - ly, hour - ly prayer:
 Strengthen hand and heart and nerve All Thy bid - ding to ful - fil;
 As Thou wilt! I would not choose: On - ly let me hear Thy call.



Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.
 Whom have I in heaven but Thee? Noth - ing else my joy can be.
 O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.
 Je - sus, let me al - ways be, In Thy ser - vice, glad and free.



No. 293. A Few More Years Shall Roll.

Tune, LEOMINSTER, No. 294.

- 1 A FEW more years shall roll,
 A few more seasons come,
 And we shall be with those that rest
 Asleep within the tomb:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that great day;
 O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.
 2 A few more suns shall set
 O'er these dark hills of time,
 And we shall be where suns are not,
 A far serener clime:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that bright day;
 O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.
 3 A few more storms shall beat
 On this wild rocky shore,
 And we shall be where tempests cease,
 And surges swell no more;

- Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that calm day;
 O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.
 4 A few more struggles here,
 A few more partings o'er,
 A few more toils, a few more tears,
 And we shall weep no more:
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that blest day;
 O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.
 5 'Tis but a little while
 And He shall come again,
 Who died that we might live, Who lives
 That we with Him may reign;
 Then, O my Lord, prepare
 My soul for that glad day;
 O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
 And take my sins away.

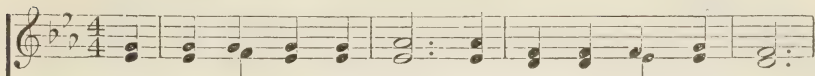
H. BONAR.

No. 294. Make me a Captive, Lord.

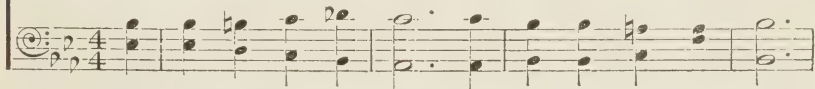

Rev. Dr. G. MATHESON, by per.

LEOMINSTER, D.S.M.


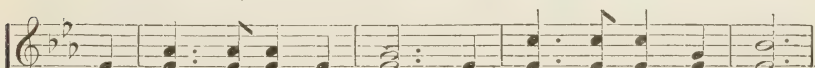
G. W. MARTIN.



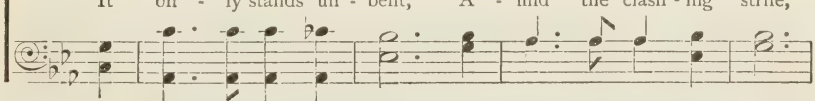

1. Make me a cap-tive, Lord, And then I shall be free ;
 2. My heart is weak and poor Un - til it mas - ter find ;
 3. My power is faint and low Till I have learned to serve :
 4. My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine ;


Force me to ren - der up my sword, And I shall con-queror be,
 It has no spring of ac - tion sure—It var - ies with the wind ;
 It wants the need - ed fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve ;
 If it would reach the mon-arch's throne It must its crown re - sign :

I sink in life's a - larms When by my - self I stand ;
 It can - not free - ly move Till Thou hast wrought its chain ;
 It can - not drive the world Un - til it - self be driven ;
 It on - ly stands un - bent, A - mid the clash - ing strife,

Im - pris - on me with - in Thine arms And strong shall be my hand.
 En - slave it with Thy match-less love, And death-less it shall reign.
 Its flag can on - ly be unfurled When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.
 When on Thy bo - som it has leant, And found in Thee its life.



No. 295. 'For My Sake and the Gospel's, Go.'

For My sake and the Gospel's. MARK viii. 35.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH.

BISHOPGARTH. 8.7.8.7. D.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Stately.

1. 'For My sake and the Gos-pel's, go And tell Re-demp-tion's sto-ry';
 2. Hark, hark! the trump of Ju-bi-lee Pro-claims to ev-ry na-tion,
 3. Still on and on the an-thems spread Of hal-le-lu-jah voi-ces,
 4. He comes, whose ad-vent trump-et drowns The last of Time's e-van-gels,

1. His her-alds an-swer, 'Be it so, And Thine, Lord, all the glo-ry!'
 2. From pole to pole, by land and sea, Glad tid-ings of sal-va-tion:
 3. In con-cert with the ho-ly dead The war-rior church re-joi-ces:
 4. Em-man-uel crowned with ma-n-y crowns, The Lord of saints and an-gels:

1. They preach His birth, His life, His cross, The love of His a-tone-ment,
 2. As near-er draws the day of doom, While still the bat-tle ra-ges,
 3. Their snow-white robes are washed in blood, Their gold-en harps are ring-ing;
 4. O Life, Light, Love, the great I AM, Tri-une, who chan-gest nev-er,

1. For whom they count the world but loss, His Eas-ter, His en-throne-ment.
 2. The heav-en-ly Dayspring through the gloom Breaks on the night of a-ges.
 3. Earth and the Par-a-dise of God One tri-umph-song are sing-ing.
 4. The throne of God and of the Lamb Is Thine, and Thine for ev-er!

(By permission of Novello and Company, Limited.)

No. 296. Lo, a Loving Friend is Waiting.

1. LO, a loving Friend is waiting,
 He is calling thee;
 Listen to His voice so tender:
 'Come to Me.
2. 'On the Cross for thee I suffered,
 Death I bore for thee;
 Canst thou still refuse My mercy?
 Trust to Me.
3. 'Long hast thou been Satan's captive,
 I will set thee free;
 Then, rejoicing in thy freedom,
 Follow Me.'

4. Many times has Jesus spoken,
 Now He speaks again;
 Shall thy Saviour's invitation
 Be in vain?
5. Soon that voice will cease its calling—
 Wilt thou still delay?
 Wait no longer, sin grows stronger—
 Yield to-day.
6. Saviour, I will wait no longer;
 Now to Thee I come;
 And when life's short voyage is over
 Take me home.

May be sung to Tunes on opposite page.

J. M. WIGNER.

No. 297.

Art thou Weary?

This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest. **ISA. xxviii. 12.**

M. NEALE (arr.).

STEPHANOS. 8.5.8.3.

REV. SIR H. W. BAKER.

1. Art thou wea - ry? art thou lan - guid? Art thou sore dis - tress?
 2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide?
 3. Is there di - a - dem as Mon - arch That His brow a - dorns?

1. 'Come to Me,' saith One, 'and com - ing, Be at rest!'
 2. 'In His feet and hands are wound - prints, And His side.'
 3. 'Yea, a crown in ve - ry sure - ty, But of thorns.'

4. If I find Him, if I follow,
 What His guerdon here?
 'Many a joy and many a blessing,
 Never a fear.'
5. If I still hold closely to Him,
 What hath He at last?
 'Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
 Jordan passed.'

6. If I ask Him to receive me,
 Will He say me nay?
 'Not till earth, and not till heaven,
 Pass away.'
7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
 Is He sure to bless?
 Saints, Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs,
 Answer—'Yes!'

It is suggested that verses 1-6 may be sung antiphonally.

No. 298. I am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

BULLINGER. 8.5.8.3.

REV. E. W. BULLINGER, D.D., by per.

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;

1. Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 2. For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.

3. I am trusting Thee for cleansing,
 In the crimson flood,
 Trusting Thee to make me holy,
 By Thy blood.
4. I am trusting Thee to guide me,
 Thou alone shalt lead,
 Every day and hour supplying
 All my need.

5. I am trusting Thee for power,
 Thine can never fail!
 Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
 Must prevail.
6. I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
 Never let me fall;
 I am trusting Thee for ever,
 And for all.

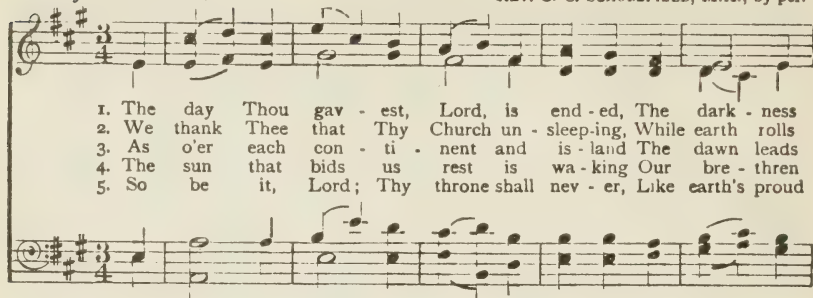
No. 299. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended.

The day is Thine, the night also is Thine. PSALM lxxiv. 16.

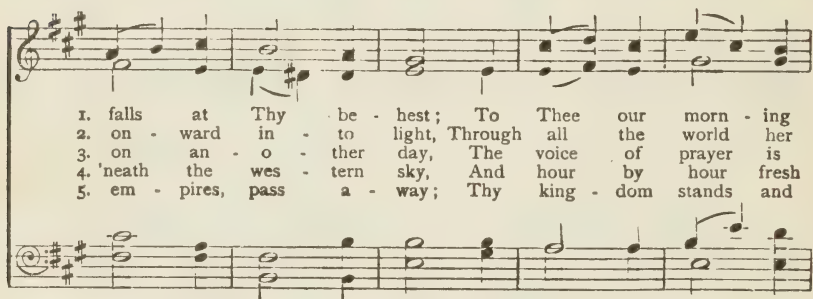
REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

ST. CLEMENT.

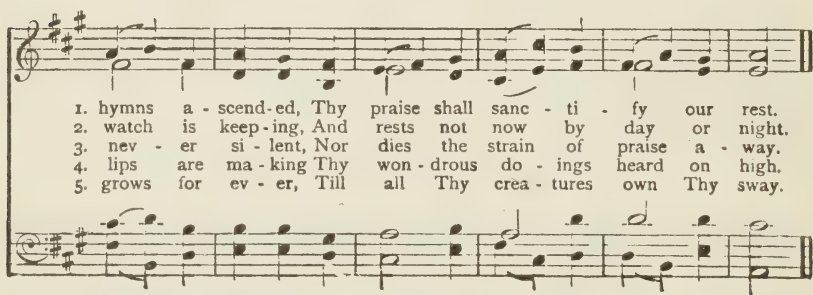
REV. C. C. SCHOLEFIELD, M.A., by per.



1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
 2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un - sleep - ing, While earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads
 4. The sun that bids us rest is wa - king Our bre - thren
 5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev - er, Like earth's proud



1. falls at Thy be - hest; To Thee our morn - ing
 2. on - ward in - to light, Through all the world her
 3. on an o - ther day, The voice of prayer is
 4. 'neath the wes - tern sky, And hour by hour fresh
 5. em - pires, pass a - way; Thy king - dom stands and



1. hymns a - scend - ed, Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
 2. watch is keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.
 3. nev - er si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 4. lips are ma - king Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 5. grows for ev - er, Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway.

No. 300. Yield Not to Temptation.

1 YIELD not to temptation

For yielding is sin,
 Each victory will help you
 Some other to win;
 Fight manfully onward,
 Dark passions subdue,
 Look ever to Jesus,
 He'll carry you through.

Ask the Saviour to help you,
 Comfort, strengthen and keep you,
 He is willing to aid you,
 He will carry you through.

2 Shun evil companions,
 Bad language disdain,
 God's Name hold in reverence,
 Nor take it in vain;

Be thoughtful, and earnest,
 Kind-hearted and true,
 Look ever to Jesus,
 He'll carry you through.

3 To him that overcometh
 God giveth a crown;
 Through faith we shall conquer,
 Though often cast down;
 He Who is our Saviour,
 Our strength will renew,
 Look ever to Jesus,
 He'll carry you through.

H. R. PALMER.

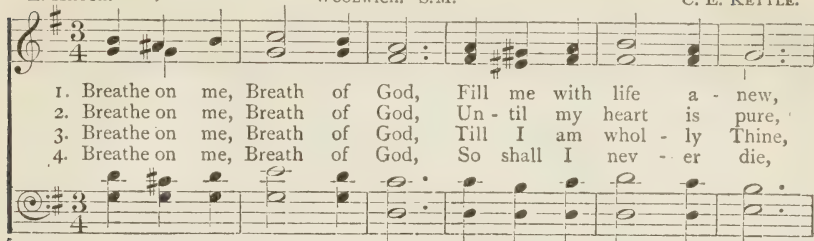
No. 301. Breathe on Me, Breath of God.

The breath of the Almighty hath given me life. JOB xxxiii. 4.

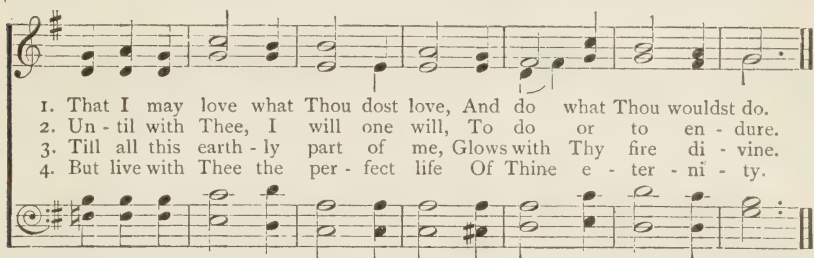
E. HATCH.

WOOLWICH, S.M.

C. E. KETTLE.



1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
 2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
 3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
 4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,



1. That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
 2. Un - til with Thee, I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
 3. Till all this earth - ly part of me, Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
 4. But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty.

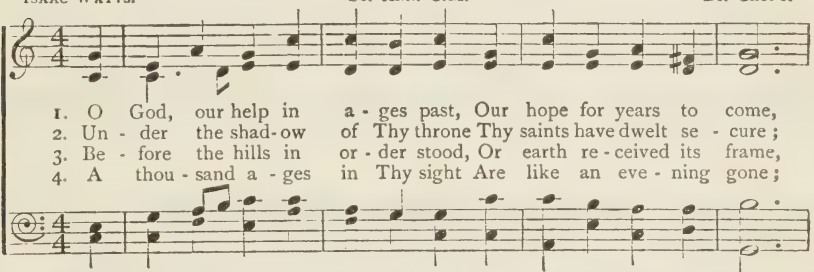
No. 302. O God, our Help in Ages Past.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations. PSALM xc. 1.

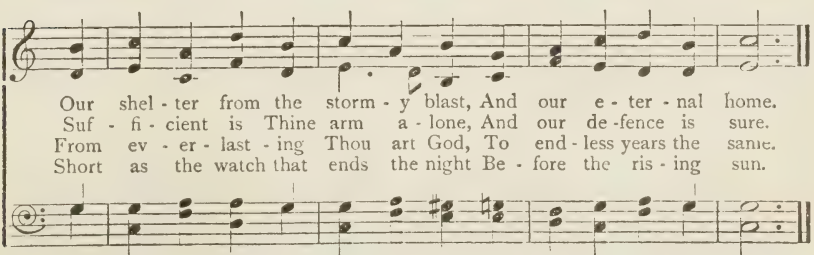
ISAAC WATTS.

ST. ANN. C.M.

Dr. CROFT.



1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure ;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived its frame,
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone ;



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away ;
 They fly forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
 And our eternal home.

No. 303. My Faith Looks up to Thee.

Unto Thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul. PSALM xxv. 1.

REV. RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET. 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.)

DR. L. MASON.

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

1. Sa - viour Di - vine; Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
 2. My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, Oh may my
 3. Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
 4. Shall o'er me roll—Blest Sa - viour, then in love, Fear and dis -

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

No. 304. There is a Green Hill far away.

They took Jesus and led him away. JOHN xix. 16.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

(HORSLEY. C.M.)

W. HORSLEY, Mus.Bac.

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a ci - ty wall,
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
 3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
 4. There was no o - ther good e - nough To pay the price of sin:
 5. Oh, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,

There is a Green Hill far away.

1. Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all
 2. But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fer'd there.
 3. That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
 4. He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
 5. And trust in His re - deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.

No. 305. Oh, Worship the King!

All Thy works shall praise Thee, O Lord! PSALM cxlv. 10.

SIR ROBERT GRANT.

HOUGHTON. 5.5.6.5.

DR. GAUNTLETT.

1. Oh, wor - ship the King, All - glo - rious a - bove! Oh, grate - ful - ly
 2. Oh, tell of His might! Oh, sing of His grace! Whose robe is the
 3. The earth with its store Of won - ders un - told, Al - migh - ty! Thy

1. sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, The
 2. light, Whose can - o - py space; His cha - riots of wrath The deep
 3. power Hath found - ed of old: Hath 'stab - lished it fast By a

1. An - cient of Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splendour, And gird - ed with praise.
 2. thun - der - clouds form, And dark is His path On the wings of the storm.
 3. change - less de - cree; And round it hath cast, Like a man - tle, the sea.

4.

Thy bountiful care,
 What tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air,
 It hines in the light;
 It streams from the hills,
 It descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distils in
 The dew and the rain.

5.

Frail children of dust,
 And feeble as frail—
 In Thee do we trust,
 Nor find Thee to fail:
 Thy mercies how tender,
 How firm to the end!
 Our Maker, Defender,
 Redeemer, and Friend!

6.

O measureless Might!
 Ineffable Love!
 While angels delight
 To hymn Thee above,
 The humbler creation,
 Though feeble their lays,
 With true adoration
 Shall sing to Thy praise.

No. 306.

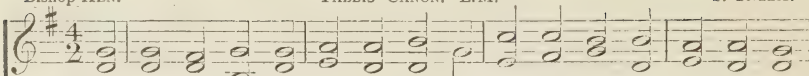
Glory to Thee.

He shall defend thee under His wings.

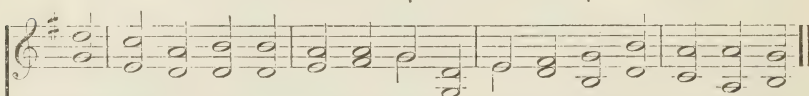
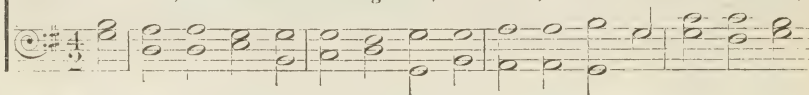
Bishop KEN.

TALLIS' CANON, L.M.

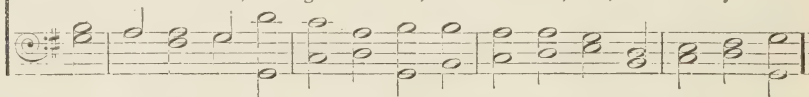
T. TALLIS.



1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night For all the bless-ings of the light ;
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done,
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as lit - tle as my bed ;
4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep mine eye - lids close.
5. When in the night I sleep - less lie, My soul with heavenly thoughts sup - ply ;
6. Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low,



1. Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be - neath Thine own Al - might - y wings.
2. That with the world, my - self and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
3. Teach me to die, that so I may Rise glo - rious at the aw - ful day.
4. Sleep that shall me more vig - orous make To serve my God when I a - wake.
5. Let no ill dreams dis - turb my rest, No powers of dark - ness me mo - lest.
6. Praise Him a - bove, An - gel - ic host, Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



No. 307. Holy Father, in Thy Keeping.

The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

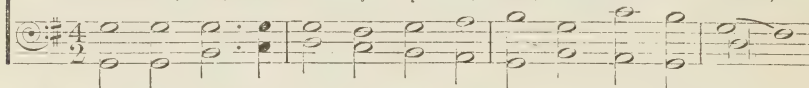
ISABEL S. STEVENSON.

CAIRNBROOK. 8.5.8.3.

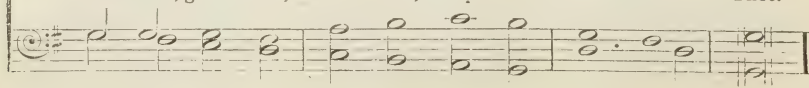
E. PROUT.



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy Hear our an - xious prayer,
2. Je - sus, Sa - viour, let Thy pre - sence Be their light and guide ;
3. When in sor - row, when in dan - ger, When in lone - li - ness,
4. May the joy of Thy sal - va - tion Be their strength and stay ;
5. Ho - ly Spi - rit, let Thy teach - ing Sanc - ti - fy their life ;
6. Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit, God, the One in Three,



1. Keep our loved ones, now far dis - tant, 'Neath Thy care.
2. Keep, oh, keep them, in their weak - ness, At Thy Side.
3. In Thy love look down and com - fort Their dis - tress.
4. May they love and may they praise Thee Day by day.
5. Send Thy grace, that they may con - quer In the strife.
6. Bless them, guide them, save them, keep them Near to Thee.



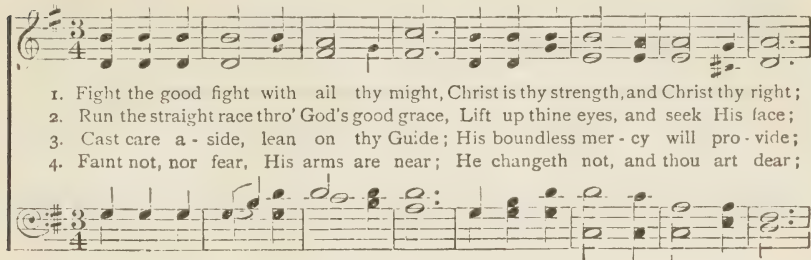
No. 308. Fight the Good Fight.

Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life. 1 TIM. VI. 12.

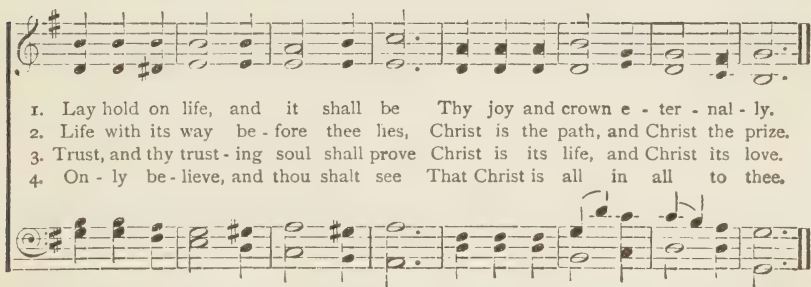
REV. J. S. B. MONSELL, D.D.

PENTECOST. L.M.

REV. W. BOVD, by per.



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer-cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not, nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;

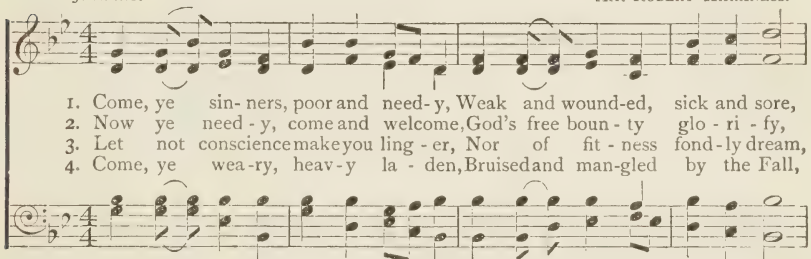


1. Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.
2. Life with its way be-fore thee lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
3. Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
4. On-ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

No. 309. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

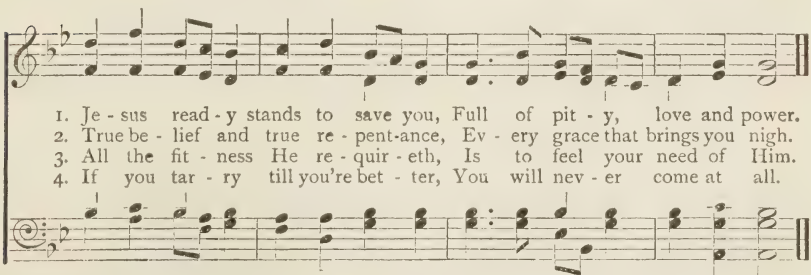
Rev. J. HART.

Arr. ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Come, ye sin-ners, poor and need-y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore,
2. Now ye need-y, come and welcome, God's free boun-ty glo-ri-fy,
3. Let not consciencemakeyou ling-er, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream,
4. Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y la-den, Bruisedand man-gled by the Fall,

CHO.—I will a-rise and go to Je-sus, He will embrace me in His arms;



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

In the arms of my dear Sa-viour, Oh, there are ten thousand charms.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

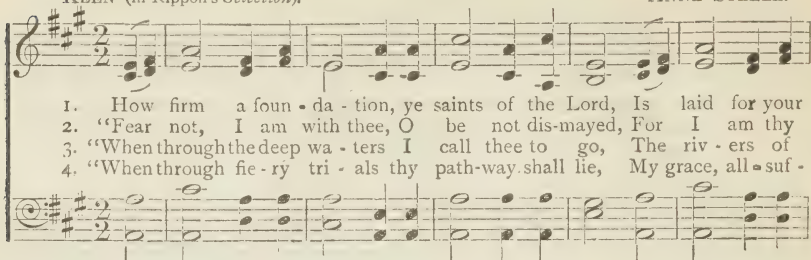
No. 310.

How Firm a Foundation.

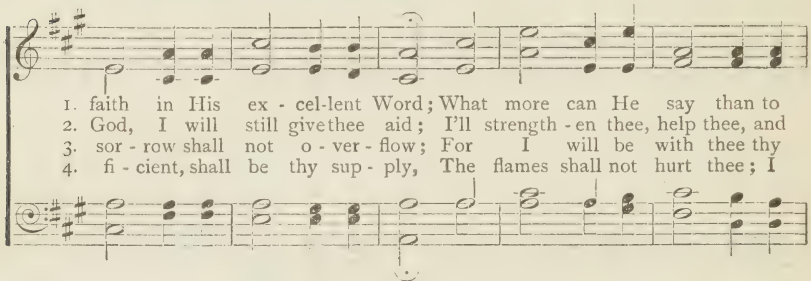
I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. HEB. xiii. 5.

— KEEN (in Rippon's *Selection*).

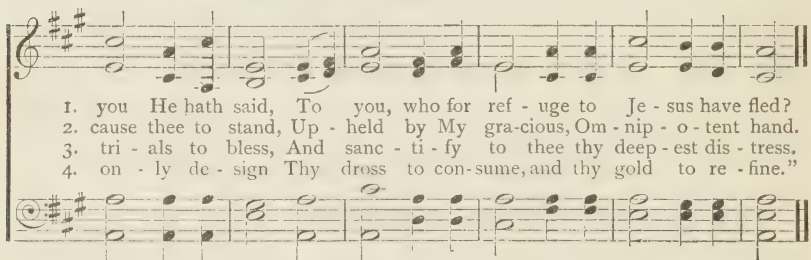
ANNE STEELE.



1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
 3. "When through the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
 4. "When through fie - ry tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf -



1. faith in His ex - cel-lent Word; What more can He say than to
 2. God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 3. sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
 4. fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply, The flames shall not hurt thee; I



1. you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
 2. cause thee to stand, Up - held by My gra - cious, Om - nip - o - tent hand.
 3. tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 4. on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."

May also be sung to Tune 312.

No. 311.

A Mighty Fortress.

PSALM xlv. 46.

1. A mighty fortress is our God,
 A bulwark never failing;
 Our Helper He, amid the flood
 Of mortal ills prevailing.
 For still our ancient foe
 Doth seek to work his woe;
 His craft and power are great,
 And armed with cruel hate—
 On earth is not his equal.
2. Did we in our own strength confide,
 Our striving would be losing;
 Were not the right Man on our side,
 The Man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be?
 Christ Jesus, it is He!
 Lord Sabaoth is His name,
 From age to age the same:
 And He must win the battle.

3. And though this world, with devils filled,
 Should threaten to undo us,
 We will not fear; for God hath willed
 His truth to triumph through us.
 Let goods and kindred go,
 This mortal life also;
 The body they may kill:
 God's truth abideth still,
 His kingdom is for ever.

LUTHER (*tr.* F. H. Hedge).

No. 312.

O Come, All Ye Faithful.

Let us now go even unto Bethlehem. LUKE ii. 15.

F. OAKELEY (tr.)

ADESTE FIDELES.

J. READING.

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
 2. True God of true God, Light of Light E - ter - nal.
 3. Sing, choirs of An - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing;

1. come ye, O come ye to Beth - - le - hem;
 2. Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - - gin's womb;
 3. Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heaven a - bove:
 4. Je - su, to Thee be glo - - ry given;

1. Come and be - hold Him Born the King of An - gels;
 2. Son of the Father, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted:
 3. "Glo - ry to God In the high - est";
 4. Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;

O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him,

O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

No. 313. Hark! the Herald Angels Sing.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Luke ii. 14.

C. WESLEY (arr.)

F. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King,
 2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the Ev - er - last - ing Lord,
 3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace! Hail, the Sun of right-eous-ness!

1. Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled.
 2. Late in time be - hold Him come, Off-spring of a Vir - gin's womb.
 3. Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.

1. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
 2. Veiled in flesh the God-head see! Hail th' In - car - nate De - i - ty!
 3. Mild He lays His 'glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,

1. With th'an - gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."
 2. Pleased as Man with man to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
 3. Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

HARMONY.

UNISON.

Hark! the he - rald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King.

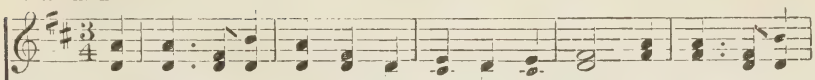
To be sung in Unison, except the 9th line.

No. 314. The Little Lord Jesus.

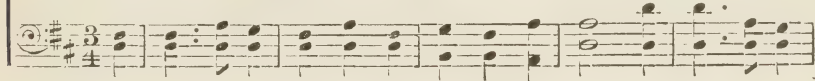
LUKE II. 16.

MARTIN LUTHER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. A - way in a man-ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor Ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for



1. Je - sus Lay down His sweet head; The stars in the hea - vens Looked
2. Je - sus No cry - ing He makes: I love Thee, Lord Je - sus; Look
3. ev - er, And love me, I pray: Bless all the dear chil - dren In



1. down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep in the hay.
2. down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.
3. Thy ten - der care, And take us to hea - ven To live with Thee there.



Arrangement Copyright by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 315. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

1. FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden strand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high—
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name!
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain—
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

R. HEBER.

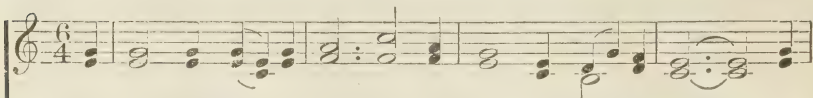
No. 316. The Children's Friend is Jesus.

Suffer the little children to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven.

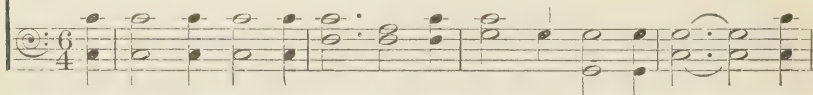
LUKE xviii. 16.

R. H.

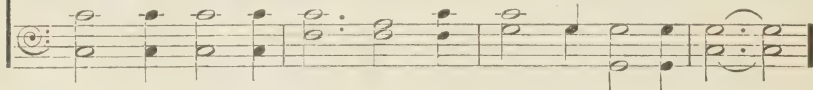
ROBERT HARKNESS.



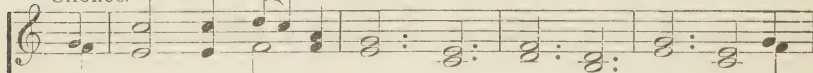
1. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He calls them to His side ; He
2. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He loves their joys to share, He
3. The children's Friend is Je - sus, There's no one else so true ; He
4. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He bids them work each day ; In
5. The children's Friend is Je - sus, And they His friends should be ; He



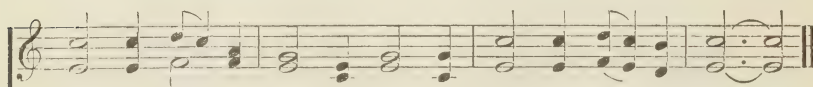
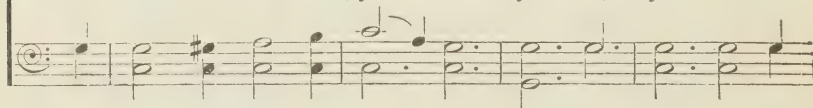
1. gave His life a ran - som, Heav'n's gate to o - pen wide.
2. knows their lit - tle sor - rows, He longs each one to bear.
3. keeps all those who trust Him, As no one else can do.
4. glad - some will - ing ser - vice, His ev - ery call o - bey.
5. nev - er will for - sake them, Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.



CHORUS.



The chil - dren's Friend is Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus ; His



life He gave their souls to save, The chil - dren's Friend is He.



No. 317.

Jesus Loves Me!

ANNA WARNER.

We love Him, because He first loved us. I JOHN iv. 19.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Hea - ven's gate to o - pen wide;
 3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;
 4. Je - sus, take this heart of mine, Make it pure and whol - ly thine;

Lit - tle ones to Him be - long; They are weak, but He is strong.
 He will wash a - way my sin: Let His lit - tle child come in.
 If I love Him, when I die He will take me home on high.
 Thou hast bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.

CHORUS.

Yes Je - sus loves me! Yes, Je - sus loves me!

Yes, Je - sus loves me! The Bi - ble tells me so.

No. 318. We are but Little Children Weak.

Tune, ALSTON.

- 1 WE are but little children weak,
 Nor born in any high estate;
 What can we do for Jesus' sake,
 Who is so high and good and great?
- 2 Oh, day by day, each Christian child
 Has much to do, without, within;
 A death to die, for Jesus' sake,
 A weary war to wage with sin.
- 3 When deep within our swelling hearts
 The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
 When bitter words are on our tongues,
 And tears of passion in our eyes;
- 4 Then we may stay the angry blow,
 Then we may check the hasty word,
 Give gentle answers back again,
 And fight a battle for our Lord.
- 5 With smiles of peace, and looks of love,
 Light in our dwellings we may make.
 Bid kind good-humour brighten there,
 And still do all for Jesus' sake.
- 6 There's not a child so small and weak
 But has his little cross to take,
 His little work of love and praise
 That he may do for Jesus' sake.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER.

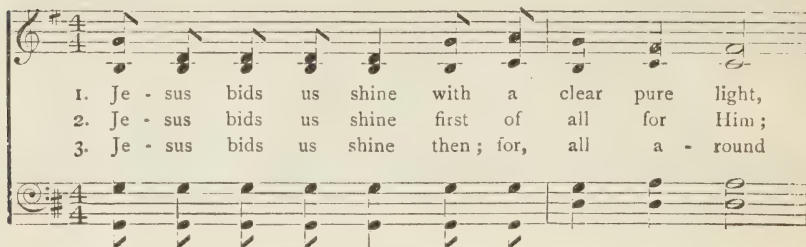
No. 319.

Jesus Bids us Shine.

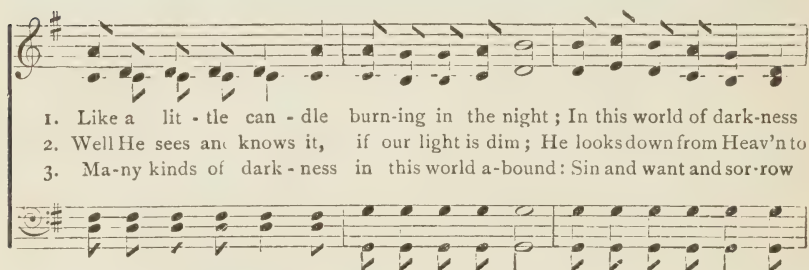
Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify
your Father which is in heaven. —MATT. V, 16.

EMILY H. MILLER.

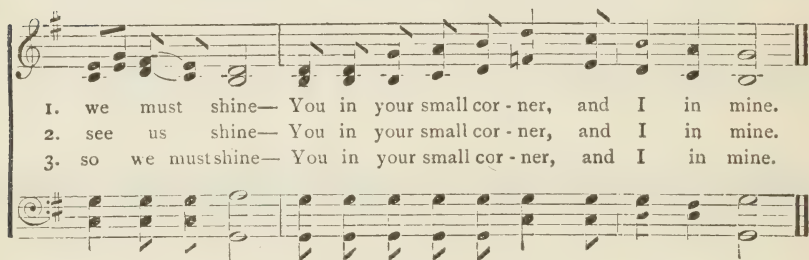
E. O. EXCELL.



1. Je - sus bids us shine with a clear pure light,
2. Je - sus bids us shine first of all for Him;
3. Je - sus bids us shine then; for, all a - round



1. Like a lit - tle can - dle burn - ing in the night; In this world of dark - ness
2. Well He sees and knows it, if our light is dim; He looks down from Heav'n to
3. Ma - ny kinds of dark - ness in this world a - bound: Sin and want and sor - row



1. we must shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
2. see us shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.
3. so we must shine— You in your small cor - ner, and I in mine.

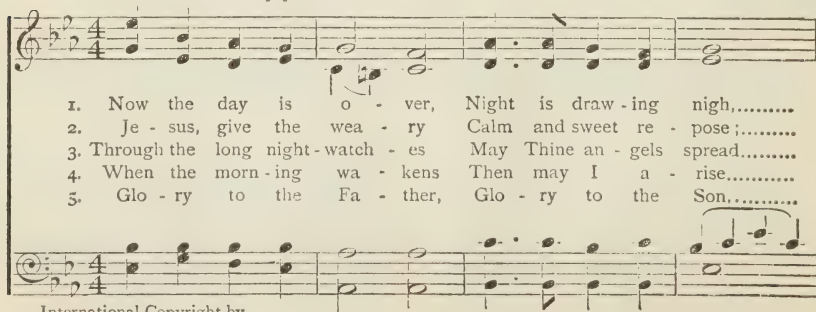
No. 320.

Now the Day is Over.

For the shadows of the evening are stretched out. —JER. vi. 4.

REV. S. BARING-GOULD, by per.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,.....
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;.....
3. Through the long night - watch - es May Thine an - gels spread.....
4. When the morn - ing wa - kens Then may I a - rise.....
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son,.....

Now the Day is Over.

1. Sha - dows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 2. With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 3. Their white wings a - bove us, Watch - ing round each bed.
 4. Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In Thy ho - ly eyes.
 5. And to Thee, blest Spi - rit, Whilst all a - ges run!

No. 321.

Jewels.

They shall be Mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up My jewels,

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

(MALACHI iii. 17.)

Moderato.

G. F. ROOT.

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth, To make up His
 2. He will ga - ther, He will ga - ther, The gems for His
 3. Lit - tle child - ren, lit - tle child - ren, Who love their Re -

1. jew - els, All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.
 2. king - dom; All the pure ones, all the bright ones. His loved and His own.
 3. deem - er, Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a -

dorn - ing, They shall shine in their beaut - y, Bright gems for His crown.

No. 322. Once in Royal David's City.

Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER.

IRBY. 8.7.8.7.7.7.

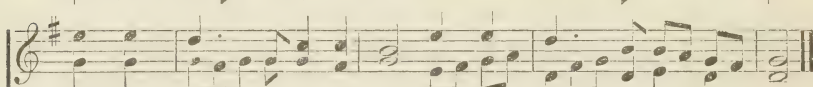
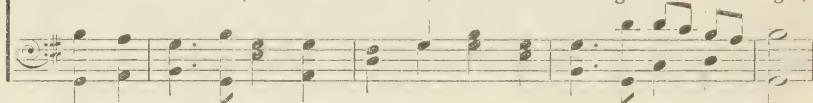
Dr. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and Lord of all,
3. And, through all His won - drous Childhood, He would hon - our and o - bey,
4. For He is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by day like us He grew,
5. And our eyes at last shall see Him, Through His own re - deem - ing love,
6. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en stand - ing by,



1. Where a Moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for His bed :
2. And His shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall ;
3. Love, and watch the low - ly Maid - en, In whose gen - tle arms He lay :
4. He was lit - tle, weak, and help - less, Tears and smiles like us He knew ;
5. For that Child, so dear and gen - tle, Is our Lord in heav - en a - bove ;
6. We shall see Him ; but in heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high ;



1. Ma - ry was that Mother mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
2. With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Sa - viour Holy.
3. Christian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
4. And He feel - eth for our sadness, And He shareth in our glad - ness.
5. And He leads His children on To the place where He is gone.
6. When like stars His children crowned All in white shall wait a - round.



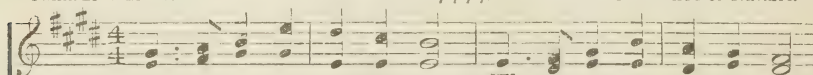
No. 323. Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

Suffer the little children to come unto Me. MARK x. 14.

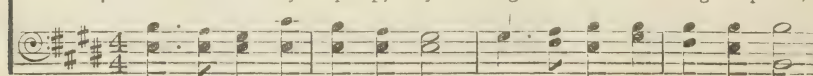
CHARLES WESLEY.

INNOCENTS. 7.7.7.7.

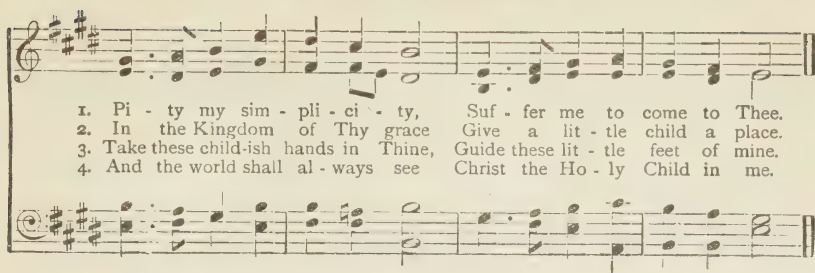
KING THIBAUT of Navarre.



1. Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child ;
2. Fain I would to Thee be brought ; Bless - ed Lord, for - bid it not ;
3. Make me gen - tle as Thou art, Come and dwell with - in my heart ;
4. So shall all my hap - py days Sing a cease - less song of praise,



Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.



1. Pi - ty my sim - pli - ci - ty, Suf - fer me to come to Thee.
 2. In the Kingdom of Thy grace Give a lit - tle child a place.
 3. Take these child-ish hands in Thine, Guide these lit - tle feet of mine.
 4. And the world shall al - ways see Christ the Ho - ly Child in me.

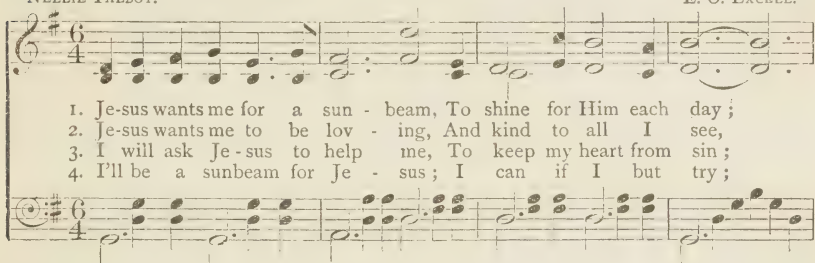
No. 324.

I'll be a Sunbeam.

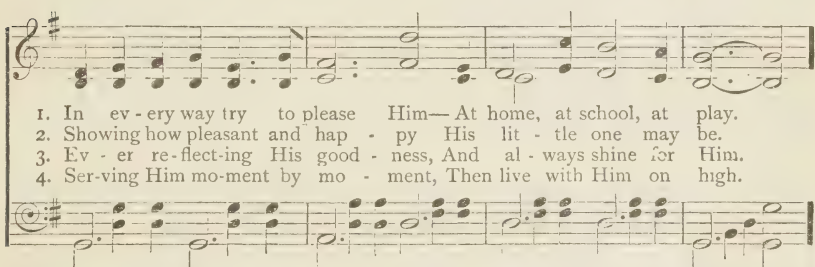
As the light of the morning when the sun riseth. 2 SAM. xxiii. 4.

NELLIE TALBOT.

E. O. EXCELL.

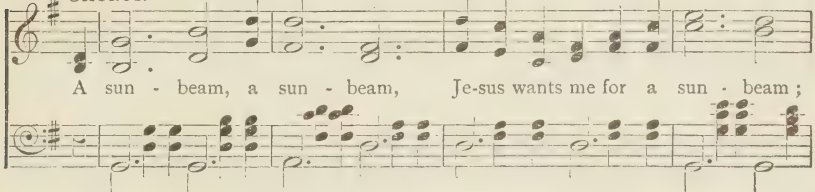


1. Je-sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day ;
 2. Je-sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see,
 3. I will ask Je - sus to help me, To keep my heart from sin ;
 4. I'll be a sunbeam for Je - sus ; I can if I but try ;

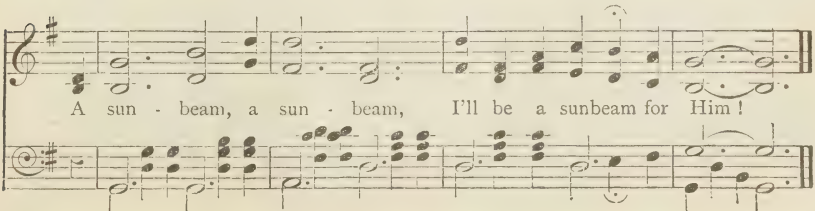


1. In ev - ery way try to please Him—At home, at school, at play.
 2. Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one may be.
 3. Ev - er re-lect-ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.
 4. Ser-ving Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

CHORUS.



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je-sus wants me for a sun - beam ;



A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sunbeam for Him !

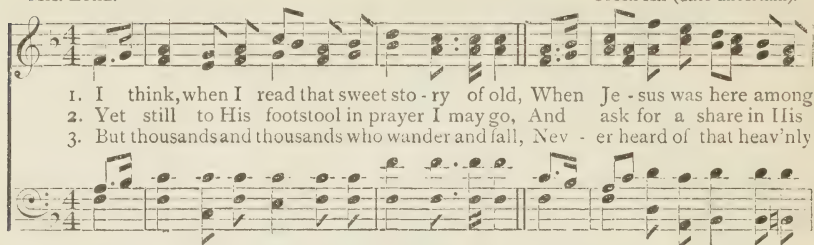
No. 325.

I Think when I Read.

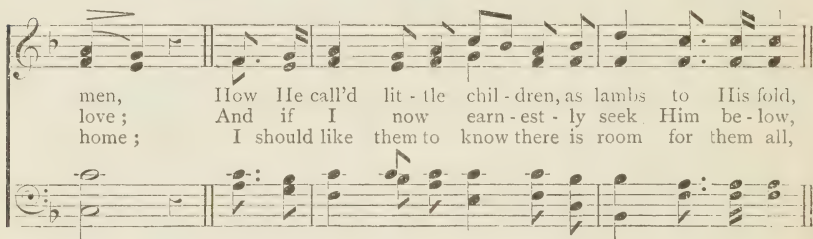
Then were brought unto Him little children. MATT. xix, 13.

Mrs. LUKE.

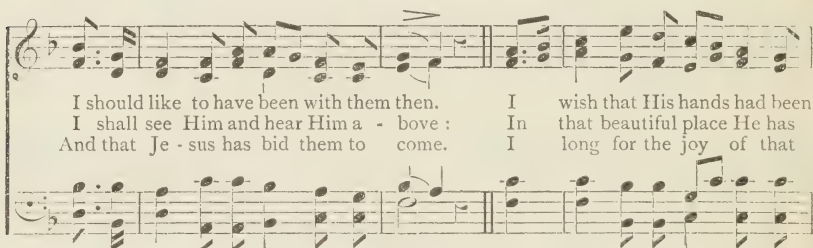
Greek Air (date uncertain).



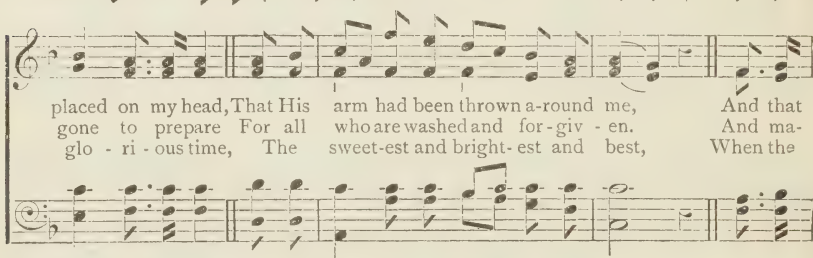
1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here among
 2. Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share in His
 3. But thousands and thousands who wander and fall, Nev - er heard of that heav'nly



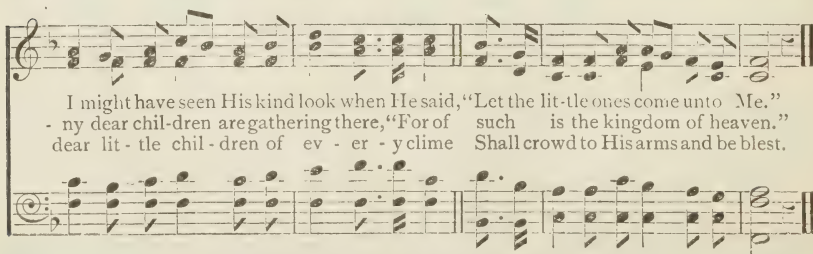
men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren, as lambs to His fold,
 love; And if I now earn - est - ly seek Him be - low,
 home; I should like them to know there is room for them all,



I should like to have been with them then. I wish that His hands had been
 I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove : In that beautiful place He has
 And that Je - sus has bid them to come. I long for the joy of that



placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a - round me, And that
 gone to prepare For all who are washed and for - giv - en. And ma -
 glo - ri - ous time, The sweet - est and bright - est and best, When the



I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come unto Me."
 ny dear chil - dren are gathering there, "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."
 dear lit - tle chil - dren of ev - er - y clime Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

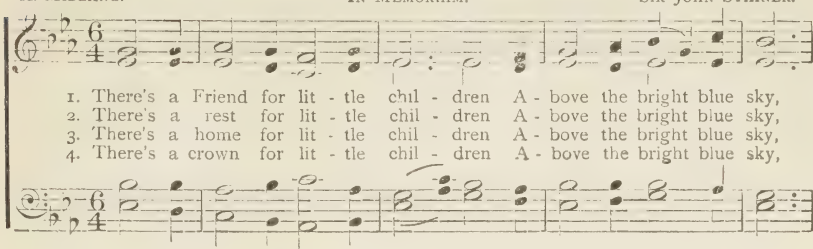
No. 326. There's a Friend for Little Children.

Jesus . . . took a child, and set him by Him. LUKE ix. 47.

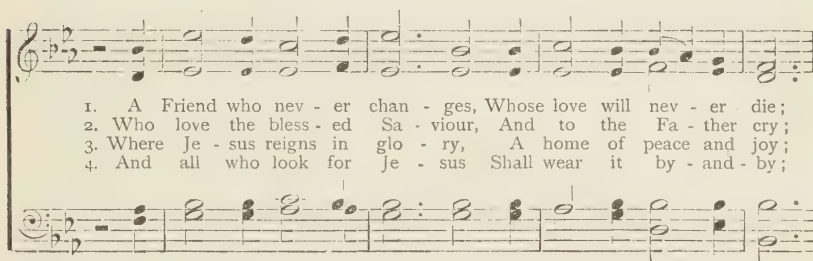
A. MIDLANE.

IN MEMORIAM.

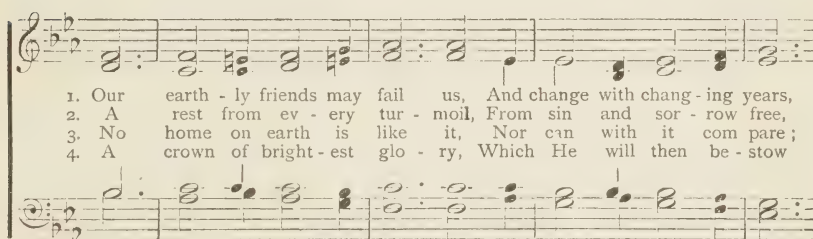
SIR JOHN STAINER.



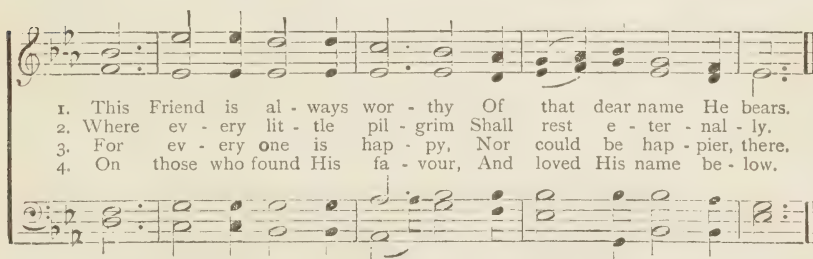
1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,



1. A Friend who nev - er chan - ges, Whose love will nev - er die;
 2. Who love the bless - ed Sa - viour, And to the Fa - ther cry;
 3. Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
 4. And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by - and - by;



1. Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang - ing years,
 2. A rest from ev - ery tur - moil, From sin and sor - row free,
 3. No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
 4. A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow



1. This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
 2. Where ev - ery lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 3. For ev - ery one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier, there.
 4. On those who found His fa - vour, And loved His name be - low.

5. There's a song for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 A song that will not weary,
 Though sung continually;
 A song which even angels
 Can never, never sing;
 They know not Christ as Saviour,
 But worship Him as King.

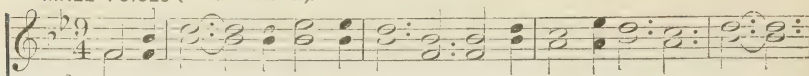
6. There's a robe for little children
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And a harp of sweetest music,
 And palms of victory:
 All, all above is treasured,
 And found in Christ alone;
 Lord, grant Thy little children
 To know Thee as their own.

No. 327. Glorious Things of Thee.

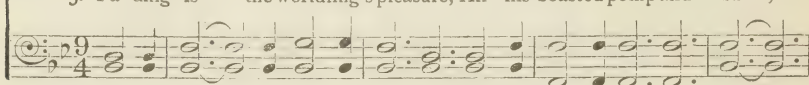
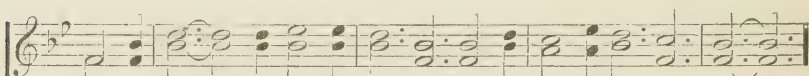
J. NEWTON.

MALE VOICES (Tenor 8va lower).

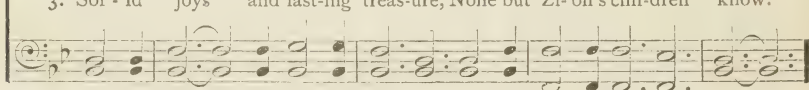
D. B. TOWNER.



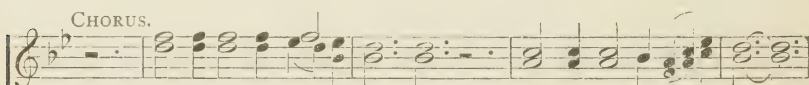
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God;
 2. Sa-viour, if of Zi-on's ci - ty, I through grace a mem-ber am,
 3. Fa-ding is the worldling's pleasure, All his boasted pomp and show,

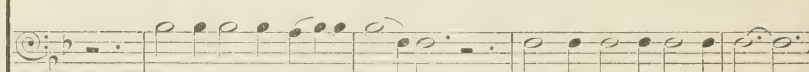
1. He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Form-ed thee for His own a - bode.
 2. Let the world de-ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name.
 3. Sol - id joys and last-ing treas-ure, None but Zi-on's chil-dren know.



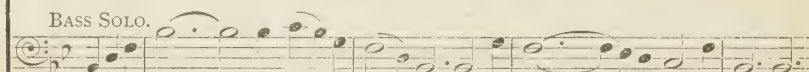
CHORUS.



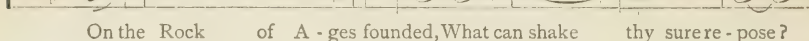
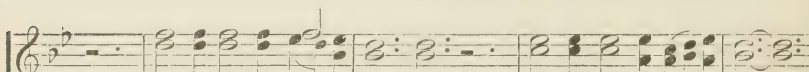
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?



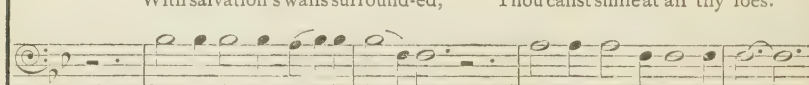

BASS SOLO.



On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake thy sure re - pose?

With salvation's walls surround-ed, Thou canst smile at all thy foes.

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - rounded, Thou canst smile at all thy foes.

From "Alexander's Male Choir."

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, owner.

Glorious Things of Thee.

With sal - va - tion's walls sur - rounded, Thou canst smile at all thy foes.

No. 328. Remember me, O Mighty One.

According to Thy mercy, remember Thou me. *PSA. xxv. 7.*

Anon.

MALE VOICES (Tenor 8ve lower).

JOANNA KINNKE (arr.)

1. When storms a-round are sweep-ing, When lone my watch I'm keep-ing,
 2. When walk-ing on life's o - cean, Con - trol its rag - ing mo - tion;
 3. When weight of sin op-press - es, When dark des - pair dis-tress - es,

Mid fires of ev - il fall - ing, Mid temp-ters' voi - ces call - ing,
 When from its dan - gers shrink-ing, When in its dread deeps sink-ing,
 All through the life that's mor - tal, And when I pass death's por - tal,

REFRAIN.

Re-mem-ber me, O Migh-ty One! Re-mem-ber me, O Migh-ty One!

From Alexander's Male Choir.

No. 329. While Shepherds Watched.

Tune, WINCHESTER, No. 369.

<p>1 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks All seated on the ground, [by night, The Angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone around.</p> <p>2 "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind; "Glad tidings of great joy I bring To you and all mankind.</p> <p>3 "To you in David's town this day Is born of David's line A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:</p>	<p>4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."</p> <p>5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng Of Angels praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:</p> <p>6 "All glory be to God on high, And on the earth be peace; Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men - Begin and never cease."</p>
--	--

N. TATE.

No. 330.

God be with you !

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you." ROMANS xvi. 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D.

W. G. TOMER, arr.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain ! By His counsels guide, up -
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain ! 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain ! When life's per - ils thick con -
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain ! Keep love's ban - ner float - ing

1. - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you ; God be
 2. hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you ; God be
 3. found you, Put His lov - ing arms a - round you ; God be
 4. o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you ; God be

CHORUS.
 1. with you till we meet a - gain !
 2. with you till we meet a - gain !
 3. with you till we meet a - gain !
 4. with you till we meet a - gain !

Till we meet ! Till we
 Till we meet ! Till we

meet ! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet ; Till we
 meet a - gain ! Till we meet !

meet ! Till we meet ! God be with you till we meet a - gain !
 Till we meet ! Till we meet a - gain !

No. 331. Good-bye! God bless You.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Good - bye ! God bless you one and all ; Good - bye ! God bless you one and all ;

Good - bye ! God bless you one and all ; Un - til we meet a - gain.

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No. 332. Give Your Heart to Jesus.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Give your heart to Je - sus, He is call - ing you ; Give your heart to Je - sus, He is call - ing

you, Give your heart to Je - sus, He is call - ing you ; Give Him your heart to - day.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 333. Praise Him!

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Praise Him ! Praise Him ! For His grace so rich and free ! Praise Him !

Praise Him ! Praise Him through e - ter - ni - ty !

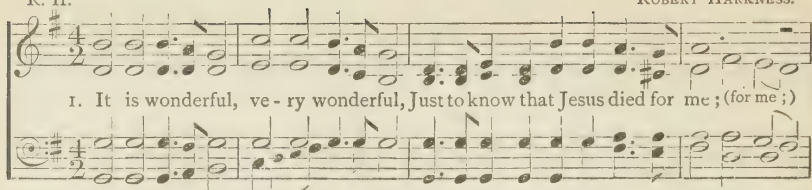
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No. 334.

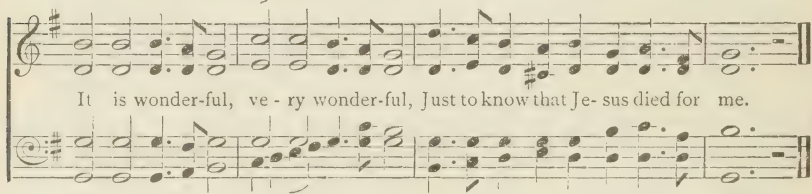
Wonderful.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. It is wonderful, ve - ry wonderful, Just to know that Jesus died for me; (for me;)



It is wonder-ful, ve - ry wonder-ful, Just to know that Je - sus died for me.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Just to know that I belong to Him. | 5. Just to know that I shall see His face. |
| 3. Just to know that God does answer prayer. | 6. Just to know that He will soon return. |
| 4. Just to know that I may work for Him. | 7. Just to know that I shall dwell with Him. |

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No. 335.

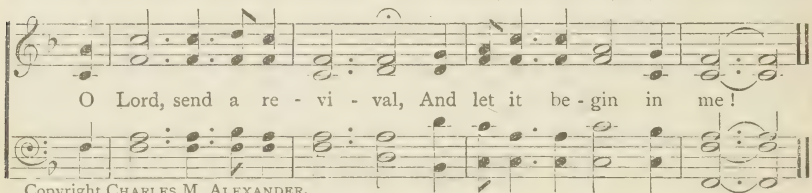
O Lord, send a Revival!

JAMES M. GRAY.

D. B. TOWNER.



O Lord, send a re - vi - val! Lord, send a re - vi . val!



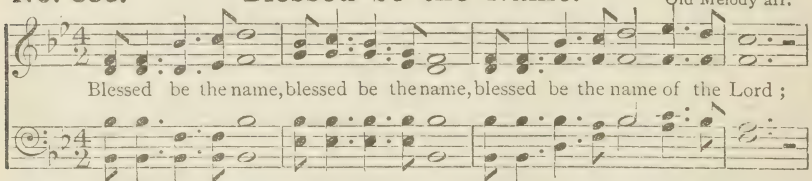
O Lord, send a re - vi - val, And let it be - gin in me!

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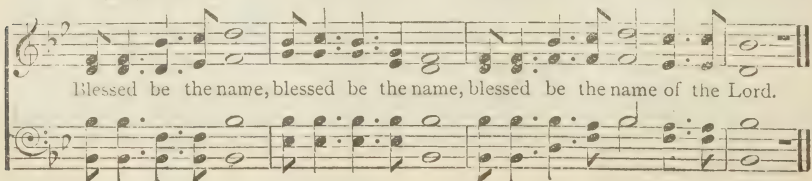
No. 336.

Blessed be the Name.

Old Melody arr.



Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, blessed be the name of the Lord;



blessed be the name, blessed be the name, blessed be the name of the Lord.

No. 337.

Lord, I Believe.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Lord, I be - lieve, Lord, I be - lieve, Lord, I be - lieve, By grace a - lone I am set free, Lord, I be - lieve.

International Copyright by CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

No. 338.

Everlasting Life is Free.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Ev - er-last-ing life is free ; Ev - er-last-ing life is free ; Sim-ple by be-liev-ing on the Son of God, Ev - er-last-ing life is free !

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No. 339.

Every Day will I Bless Thee.

PSA. cxlvi. 2.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Ev - ery day will I bless Thee ! Ev - ery day will I bless Thee ! And I will praise, will praise, Thy name, For - ev - er and ev - er !"

Copyright by JAMES McGRANAHAN.
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER, owner.

No. 340.

Travelling Home.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Travelling home, Travelling home, Led by Je-sus we are travelling home;

Travelling home, Travelling home, Led by Je-sus we are travelling home.

Words and Music Copyright by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

(Sing three times through,
softer each time.)

No. 341. When God Forgives, He Forgets.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

When God forgives, He for - gets, When God forgives, He for - gets;

No more He re-mem-bers our sins, When God forgives, He for - gets.

Words and Music Copyright by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 342. He will Keep you from Falling.

R. H.

Specially written for the Girls' Noonday Meeting, Belfast, 1911.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

He will keep you from fall - ing, He will keep to the end;

What a Sa - viour is Je - sus! What a won - der - ful Friend!

Words and Music Copyright by
CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 343.

I Am Included!

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

I am in-clud-ed! I am in-clud-ed! When the Lord said

"Who-so-ev-er," He in-cluded me: I am in-clud-ed! I am in-

-clud-ed! When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 344.

Benediction.

NUM. vi. 24-26.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: The Lord make His face shine up - on

thee, and be gra-cious un - to thee: The Lord lift up His coun-ten-ance up -

and give thee peace, And give thee peace.
- on thee, and give thee peace, and give thee peace.

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No. 345. O Lord, Send the Power.

C. D. T.

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

O Lord, send the power just new : O Lord, send the power just now ;

O Lord, send the power just now, And bap-tize ev - ery one.

No. 346. Can the Lord Depend on You?

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Can the Lord de-pend on you? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

Does He find you ev - er true? Can the Lord de-pend on you?

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No. 347. Fasten your Eyes upon Jesus.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

Fast - en your eyes up-on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied ;

Fast - en your eyes up-on Je - sus, It was for you He died.

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CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

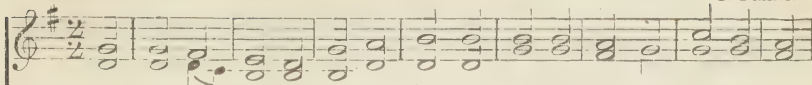
No. 348. All People that on Earth.

Whoso offereth praise, glorifieth Me. PSA. l. 23.

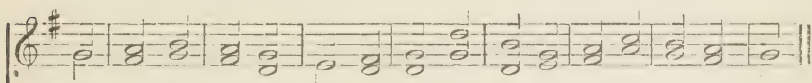
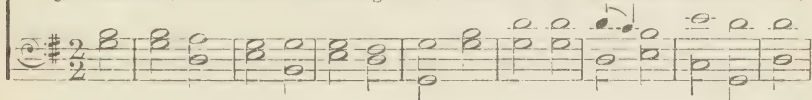
100th Psalm.

OLD HUNDRETH. L.M.

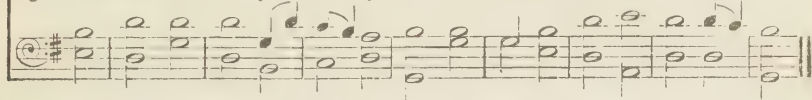
G. FRANC.



1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell Sing to the Lord with cheer-ful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed, With-out our aid He did us make;
3. Oh, en-ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts un-to;
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for ev-er sure;
5. Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;



1. Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
2. We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
3. Praise, laud, and bless His name al-ways, For it is seem-ly so to do.
4. His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en-dure.
5. Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.



No. 349. Grace Before Meat.

(To above Tune.)

BE present at our table, Lord,
Be here, and everywhere, adored;
These mercies bless, and grant that we
May feast in Paradise with Thee.

No. 350. Grace After Meat.

(To above Tune.)

WE thank Thee, Lord, for this our food,
For life, and health, and every good;
Let manna to our souls be given,
The Bread of Life sent down from heaven.

No. 351. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

- 1 **O**NWARD, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.
Christ, the Royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle
See His banners go!
Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
Looking unto Jesus,
Who is gone before.
- 2 At the Name of Jesus
Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise:
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise!
Onward, &c.

- 3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain:
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, &c.
- 4 Onward then, ye people,
Join our happy throng:
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song:
Glory, praise, and honour,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, &c.

S. BARING-GOULD,

No. 352.

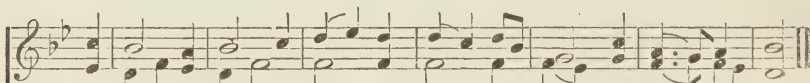
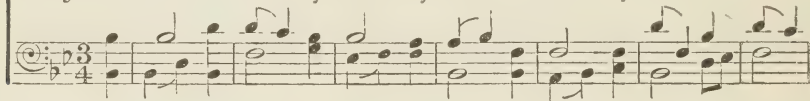
Psalm xxiii.

WILTSHIRE.

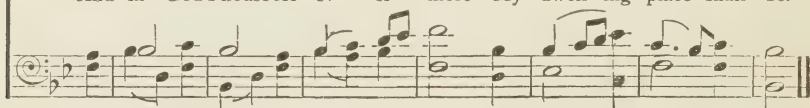
SIR GEORGE SMART.



1. The Lord's my shep-herd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie
2. My soul He doth re-store a-gain; And me to walk doth make
3. Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale, Yet will I fear none ill;
4. My ta-ble Thou hast fur-nish-ed In pres-ence of my foes;
5. Good-ness and mer-cy all my life Shall sure-ly fol-low me:



In pas-tures green: He lead-eth me The qui-et wa-ters by.
 With-in the paths of right-eous-ness, Ev-en for His own name's sake.
 For thou art with me; and thy rod And staff me com-fort still.
 My head thou dost with oil a-noint, And my cup o-ver-flows.
 And in God's house for ev-er more My dwell-ing-place shall be.

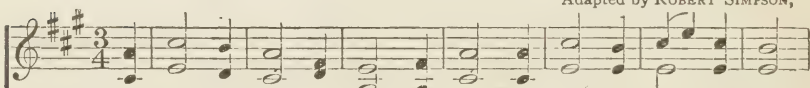


No. 353.

Psalm xl.

BALLERMA. C.M.

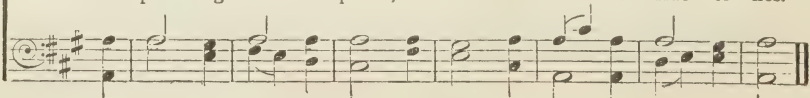
Adapted by ROBERT SIMPSON,



1. I wait-ed for the Lord my God, And pa-tient-ly did bear;
2. He took me from a fear-ful pit, And from the mi-ry clay;
3. He put a new song in my mouth, Our God to mag-ni-fy:
4. O bless-ed is the man whose trust Up-on the Lord re-lies;



At length to me He did in-cline My voice and cry to hear.
 And on a rock He set my feet, Es-tab-lish-ing my way.
 Man-y shall see it, and shall fear, And on the Lord re-ly.
 Res-pect-ing not the proud, nor such As turn a-side to lies.

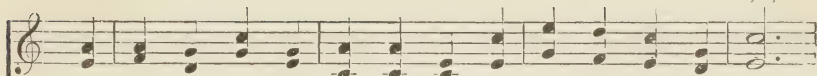


No. 354.

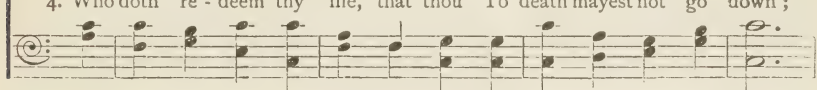

Psalm ciii.

COLESHILL. C.M.

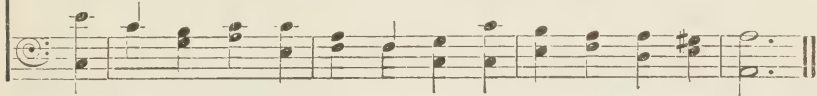
BARTON'S PSALMS, 1706.



1. O thou my soul, bless God the Lord; And all that in me is,
 2. Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God, And not for - get - ful be,
 3. All thine in - i - qui - ties who doth Most gra - cious - ly for - give :
 4. Who doth re - deem thy life, that thou To death mayest not go down ;

Be stir - red up His ho - ly name To mag - ni - fy and bless.
 Of all His gra - cious ben - e - fits He hath be - stowed on thee.
 Who thy dis - eas - es all and pains Doth heal, and thee re - lieve.
 Who thee with lov - ing - kind - ness doth And ten - der mer - cies crown :




No. 355.

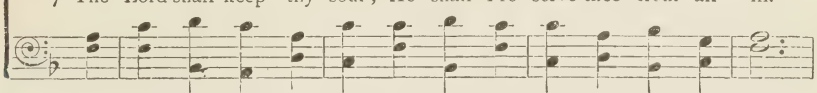

Psalm cxxi.

FRENCH. C.M.


SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615.

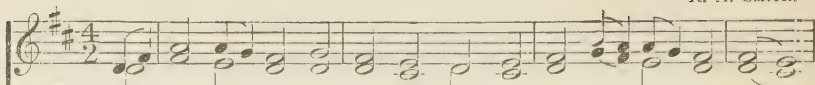


1. I to the hills will lift mine eyes From whence doth come mine aid.
 3. Thy foot he'll not let slide, nor will He slum - ber that thee keeps.
 5. The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade On thy right hand doth stay :
 7 The Lord shall keep thy soul ; He shall Pre - serve thee from all ill.

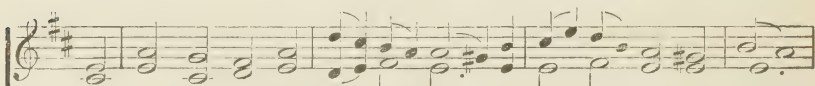



2. My safe - ty com - eth from the Lord, Who heaven and earth hath made.
 4. Be - hold, he that keeps Is - ra - el, He slum - bers not, nor sleeps.
 6. The moon by night thee shall not smite, Nor yet the sun by day.
 8. Henceforth thy go - ing out and in God keep for ev - er will.

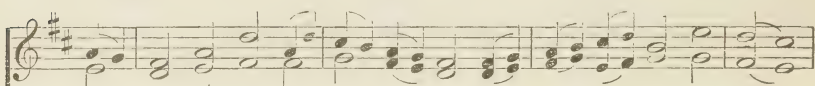




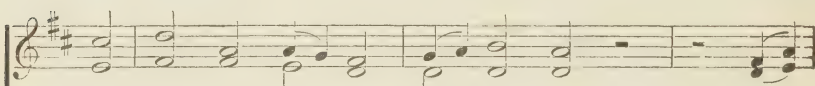
3. O send Thy light forth and Thy truth ; Let them be guides to me,
5. Why art thou then cast down, my soul ! What should dis - cou - rage thee ?



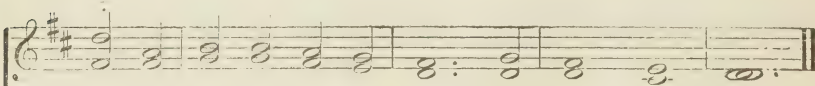
3. And bring me to Thine ho - ly hill, Even where Thy dwellings be.
5. And why with vex - ing thoughts art thou Dis - qui - et - ed in me ?



4. Then will I to God's al - tar go, To God my chief - est joy :
5. Still trust in God ; for Him to praise Good cause I yet shall have :



4. Yea, God, my God, Thy Name to praise My harp, my
5. He of my countenance is the health, My God, my



4. harp, my harp I will em - ploy, I will em - ploy.
5. God, my God that doth me save, that doth me save.

No. 357.

Psalm xxv. (1-7).

SERENITY. S.M.

CORNELIUS BRYAN.

1. To Thee I lift my soul; 2. O Lord, I trust in Thee:
 3. Let none that wait on Thee Be put to shame at all;
 4. Show me Thy ways, O Lord, Thy paths O teach Thou me:
 5. For Thou art God that dost To me sal - va - tion send,
 6. Thy ten - der mer - cies, Lord, To mind do Thou re - call,
 7. My sins and faults of youth Do Thou, O Lord, for - get:

2. My God, let me not be a-shamed, Nor foes ex - ult o'er me.
 3. But those that with - out cause trans-gress, Let shame up - on them fall.
 5. And do Thou lead me in Thy truth, There - in my Teach - er be:
 5. And I up - on Thee all the day Ex - pect - ing do at - tend.
 6. And lov - ing kind - ness - es, for they Have been through a - ges all.
 7. Af - ter Thy mer - cy think on me, And for Thy goodness grea -

No. 358.

Psalm lxxvii. (1-7).

FRANCONIA. S.M.

Muller's Choralbuch, 1754.

1. Lord, bless and pi - ty us, Shine on us with Thy face:
 3. Let peo - ple praise Thee, Lord; Let peo - ple all Thee praise.
 4. Thou'lt just - ly peo - ple judge, On earth rule na - tions all.
 6. The earth her fruit hath given; Our God shall bless - ing send.

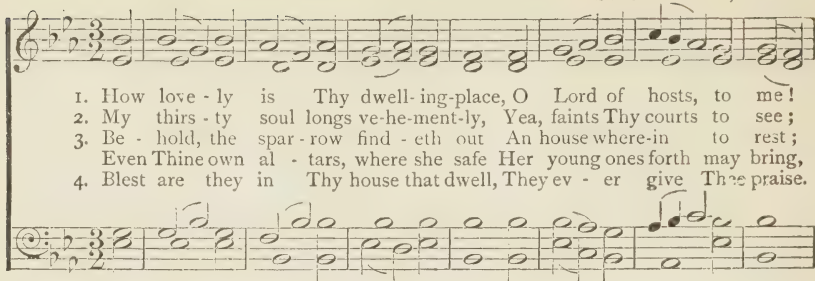
2. That th'earth Thy way, the na - tions all May know Thy sa - ving grace.
 4. O let the na - tions all be glad, In songs their voi - ces raise:
 5. Let peo - ple praise Thee, Lord; let them Praise Thee, both great and small.
 7. God shall us bless; men shall Him fear, Un - to earth's ut - most end.

No. 359.

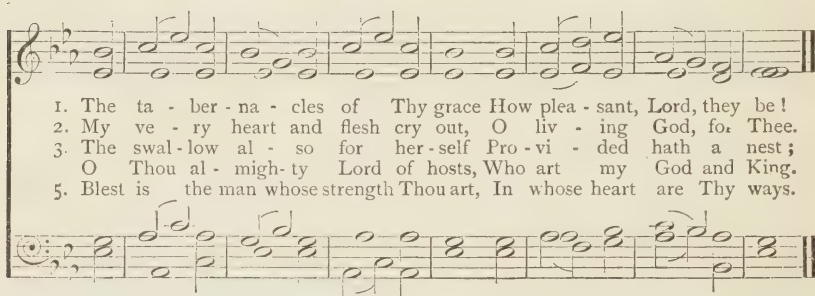
Psalm lxxxiv. (1-5).

ARNOLD. C.M.

SAMUEL ARNOLD, Mus.D.



1. How love - ly is Thy dwell - ing - place, O Lord of hosts, to me!
 2. My thirs - ty soul longs ve - he - ment - ly, Yea, fain - ts Thy courts to see;
 3. Be - hold, the spar - row find - eth out An house where - in to rest;
 Even Thine own al - tars, where she safe Her young ones forth may bring,
 4. Blest are they in Thy house that dwell, They ev - er give Thee praise.



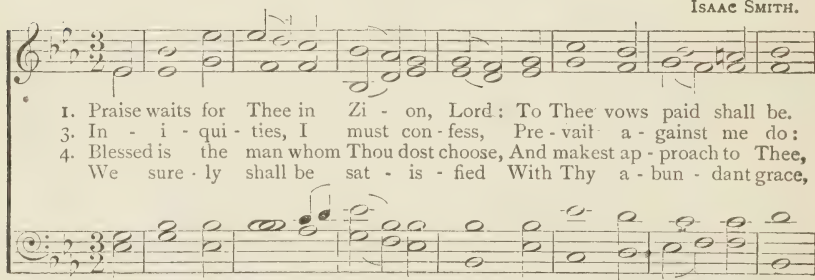
1. The ta - ber - na - cles of Thy grace How plea - sant, Lord, they be!
 2. My ve - ry heart and flesh cry out, O liv - ing God, for Thee.
 3. The swal - low al - so for her - self Pro - vi - ded hath a nest;
 O Thou al - migh - ty Lord of hosts, Who art my God and King.
 5. Blest is the man whose strength Thou art, In whose heart are Thy ways.

No. 360.

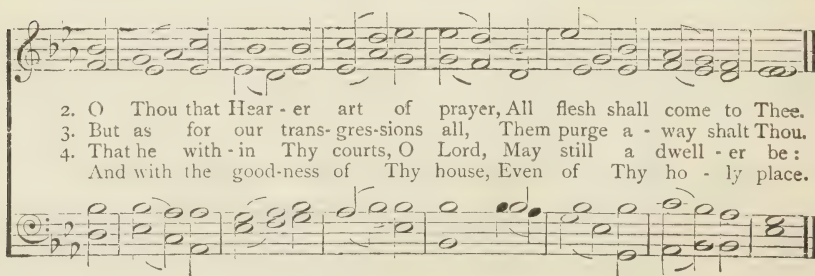
Psalm lxxv. (1-4).

ST. STEPHEN. C.M.

ISAAC SMITH.



1. Praise waits for Thee in Zi - on, Lord: To Thee vows paid shall be.
 3. In - i - qui - ties, I must con - fess, Pre - vail a - gainst me do:
 4. Blessed is the man whom Thou dost choose, And makest ap - proach to Thee,
 We sure - ly shall be sat - is - fied With Thy a - bun - dant grace,



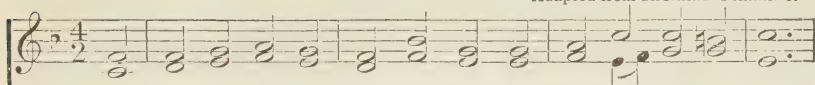
2. O Thou that Hear - er art of prayer, All flesh shall come to Thee.
 3. But as for our trans - gres - sions all, Them purge a - way shalt Thou.
 4. That he with - in Thy courts, O Lord, May still a dwell - er be:
 And with the good - ness of Thy house, Even of Thy ho - ly place.

No. 361.

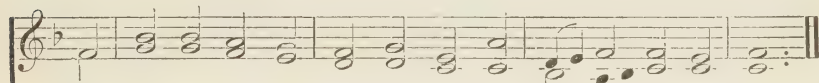
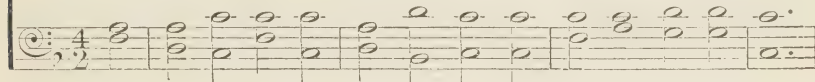
Psalm li. (1-3, 9-12).

FARRANT. C.M.

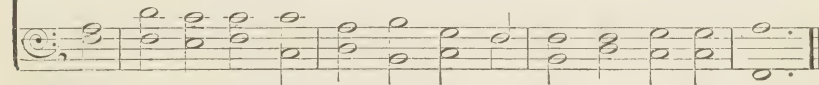
Adapted from RICHARD FARRANT.



1. Af - ter Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Lord, Have mer - cy up - on me;
 2. Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly wash From mine in - i - qui - ty;
 9. All mine in - i - qui - ties blot out, Thy face hide from my sin,
 11. Cast me not from Thy sight, nor take Thy Ho - ly Spirit a - way,



1. For Thy com - pas - sions great, blot out All mine in - i - qui - ty.
 3. For my trans - ges - sions I con - fess; My sin I ev - er see.
 10. Cre - ate a clean heart, Lord, re - new A right spirit me with - in.
 12. Re - store me Thy sal - va - tion's joy; With Thy free Spirit me stay.

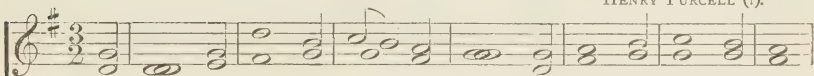


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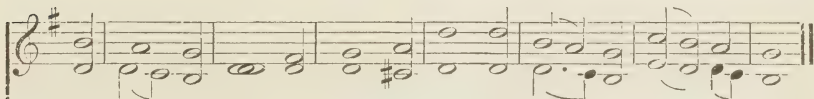
Psalm xlv. (1-5).

STROUDWATER. C.M.

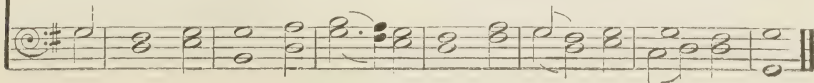
Wilkins's Psalmody, c. 1730.
 HENRY PURCELL (?).



1. God is our re - fuge and our strength; In straits a pre - sent aid;
 3. Though hills a - midst the seas be cast; Though wa - ters roar - ing make,
 4. A riv - er is, whose streams make glad The ci - ty of our God,
 5. God in the midst of her doth dwell; No - thing shall her re - move;



2. There - fore, al - though the earth re - move, We will not be a - fraid;
 3. And trou - bled be; yea, though the hills By swell - ing seas do shake.
 4. The ho - ly place, where - in the Lord Most High hath His a - bode.
 5. God un - to her an help - er will, And that right ear - ly, prove.

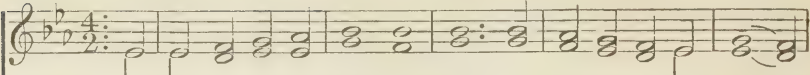


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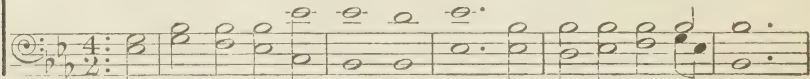
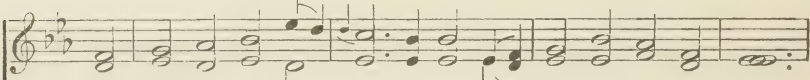
Psalm xxiv. (7-10).

ST. GEORGE'S, EDINBURGH.

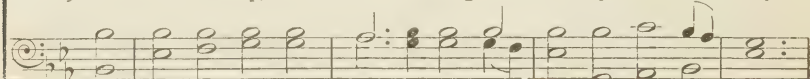
Rev. ANDREW THOMSON, D.D.



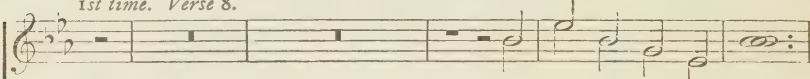
7. Ye gates, lift up your heads on high; ye doors that last for aye,
9. Ye gates, lift up your heads; ye doors, doors that do last for aye,

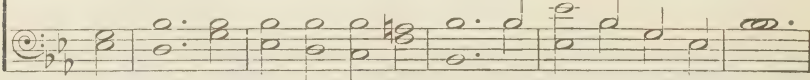
7. Be lift - ed up, that so the King of Glo - ry en - ter may.
9. Be lift - ed up, that so the King of Glo - ry en - ter may.



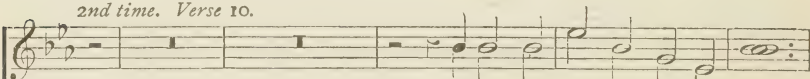
1st time. Verse 8.



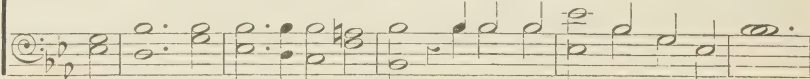

8. But who of glo - ry is the King? The Might-y Lord is this;



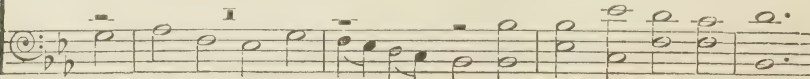
2nd time. Verse 10.



10. But who is He that is the King, the King of Glo - ry? who is this?

8. Even that same Lord, that great in might and strong in bat - tle is—
10. The Lord of Hosts, and none but He, the King of Glo - ry is—



Psalm xxiv.

8. Even that same Lord, that great in might and strong in bat-tle is.
10. The Lord of Hosts, and none but He, the King of Glo-ry is.

HALLELUJAH.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men, A-men, A-men.

No. 364.

Paraphrase xxx.

HOSEA vi. 1-4.

J. MORRISON.

ST. FULBERT. C.M.

H. J. GAUNTLETT. Mus. Doc.

1. Come, let us to the Lord our God With con-trite hearts re-turn;
2. His voice commands the tem-pest forth, And stills the storm-y wave;
3. Long hath the night of sor-row reigned; The dawn shall bring us light;
4. Our hearts, if God we seek to know, Shall know Him, and re-joice;
5. As dew up-on the ten-der herb, Dif-fus-ing frag-rance round;
6. So shall His pres-ence bless our souls, And shed a joy-ful light;

1. Our God is gra-cious, nor will leave The des-o-late to mourn.
2. And though His arm be strong to smite, 'Tis al-so strong to save.
3. God shall ap-pear, and we shall rise With glad-ness in His sight.
4. His com-ing like the morn shall be, Like morn-ing songs His voice.
5. As showers that ush-er in the spring, And cheer the thirs-ty ground:
6. That hallowed morn shall chase a-way The sor-rows of the night.

No. 365.

Psalm lxiii.

JACKSON. C.M.

THOMAS JACKSON.

1. Lord, Thee my God, I'll ear - ly seek : My soul doth thirst for Thee ;
 2. That I Thy pow - er may be - hold, And bright-ness of Thy face,
 3. Since bet - ter is Thy love than life, My lips Thee praise shall give.
 5. Even as with mar - row and with fat My soul shall fill - ed be ;

1. My flesh longs in a dry parched land, Where-in no wa - ters be :
 2. As I have seen Thee here - to - fore With - in Thy ho - ly place. :
 4. I in Thy name will lift my hands, And bless Thee while I live.
 5. Then shall my mouth with joy - ful lips, Sing prais - es un - to Thee.

No. 366. Psalm i.

- m* 1 **T**HAT man hath perfect blessed-
 ness
 Who walketh not astray
 In counsel of ungodly men,
 Nor stands in sinner's way,
 Nor sitteth in the scorner's chair :
2 But placeth his delight
 Upon God's law, and meditates
 On His law day and night.
mf 3 He shall be like a tree that hath
 Been planted by a river,
 Which in its season yields its fruit,
 And its leaf fadeth never :
 And all he doth shall prosper well.
mp 4 The wicked are not so ;
 But like they are unto the chaff,
 Which wind drives to and fro.
 5 In judgment therefore shall not
 stand
 Such as ungodly are ;
 Nor in the assembly of the just
 Shall wicked men appear.
m 6 Because the way of godly men
 Unto the Lord is known ;
dim Whereas the way of wicked men
 Shall quite be overthrown.

No. 367. Paraphrase liv.

2 TIM. i. 12.

- mf* 1 **I'**M not ashamed to own my Lord,
 Or to defend His cause,
 Maintain the glory of His Cross,
 And honour all His laws.
 2 Jesus, my Lord ! I know His name,
 His name is all my boast :
 Nor will He put my soul to shame,
 Nor let my hope be lost.
 3 I know that safe with Him remains,
 Protected by His power,
 What I've committed to His trust,
 Till the decisive hour.
 4 Then will He own His servant's name
 Before His Father's face,
 And in the New Jerusalem
 Appoint my soul a place.
 ISAAC WATTS.

No. 368. Paraphrase lxvii.

REV. xxi. 9.

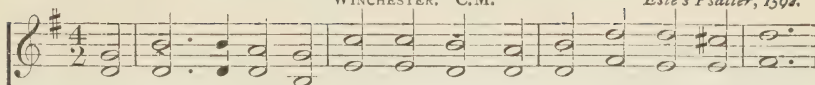
- mp* 12 **O** may we stand before the Lamb,
 When earth and seas are fled,
cr And hear the Judge pronounce our
 name,
 With* blessings on our head !

No. 369.

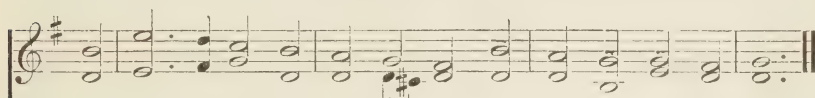
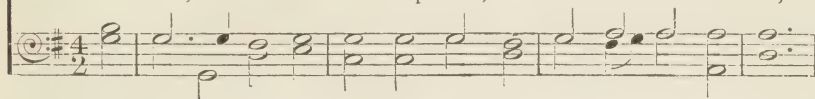
Psalm xcv.

WINCHESTER, C.M.

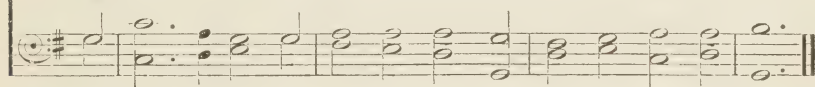
Esté's Psalter, 1592.



1. O come, and let us to the Lord In songs our voi - ces raise,
2. Let us be - fore His pre - sence come With praise and thank - ful voice ;
3. The Lord's a great God and great King, A - bove all gods He is.
5. To Him the spa - cious sea be - longs, For He the same did make ;
6. O come, and let us wor - ship Him, Let us bow down with - al,



1. With joy - ful noise let us the Rock Of our sal - va - tion praise.
2. Let us sing psalms to Him with grace, And make a joy - ful noise.
4. Depths of the earth are in His hand, The strength of hills is His.
5. The dry land al - so from His hands Its form at first did take.
6. And on our knees be - fore the Lord Our Ma - ker let us fall.



No. 370. Psalm viii.

mf 1 **H**OW excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is Thy Name !
Who hast Thy glory far advanced
Above the starry frame.

2 From infants' and from sucklings'
Thou power didst ordain, [mouth
Because of foes, that so Thou might'st
The vengeful foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto Thy heavens,
Which Thine own fingers framed,
Unto the moon and to the stars,
Which were by Thee ordained.

4 Then say I, What is man, that he
Remembered is by Thee ?
Or what the son of man, that Thou
So kind to him should'st be ?

m 5 For thou a little lower hast
Him than the angels made ;
cr With glory and with dignity
Thou crowned hast his head.

mf 6 Of Thy hands' works thou madest
lord ;
All 'neath his feet didst lay,

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
That in the field do stray ;

8 Fowl of the air, fish of the sea,
All that pass through the same.

f 9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is Thy Name !

No. 371. Paraphrase xxxix.

LUKE iv. 18, 19.

mf 1 **H**ARK, the glad sound, the Saviour
comes !

The Saviour promised long ;
Let every heart exult with joy,
And every voice be song !

2 On Him the Spirit, largely shed,
Exerts its sacred fire ;
Wisdom and might, and zeal and love,
His holy breast inspire.

3 He comes ! the prisoners to relieve,
In Satan's bondage held :
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes ! from darkening scales of
To clear the inward sight ; [vice
And on the eyeballs of the blind
To pour celestial light.

5 He comes ! the broken hearts to bind,
The bleeding souls to cure ;
And with the treasures of His grace
T' enrich the humble poor.

6 The sacred year has now revolved,
Accepted of the Lord,
When Heaven's high promise is
And Israel is restored. [fulfilled,

7 Our glad hosannahs, Prince of Peace !
Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
And Heaven's exalted arches ring
With Thy most honoured Name.

P. DODDRIDGE.

No. 372.

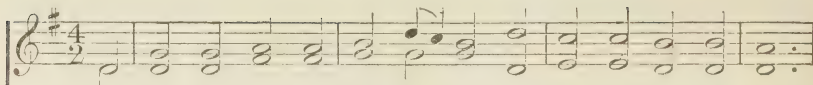
Paraphrase lxvi.

REV. vii. 13 to the end.

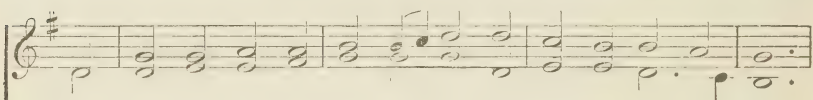
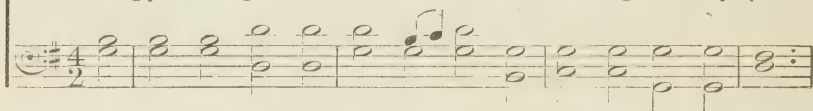
ISAAC WATTS.

ST. ASAPH. D.C.M.

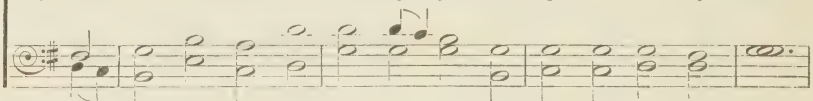
G. M. GIORNIVICHI.



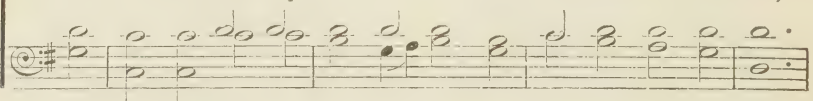
1. How bright those glo - rious spi - rits shine! Whence all their white ar - ray?
3. Now, with tri - um - phal palms, they stand Be - fore the throne on high,
5. Hun - ger and thirst are felt no more, Nor suns with scorch - ing ray;
7. 'Mong pas - tures green He'll lead His flock, Where liv - ing streams ap - pear;



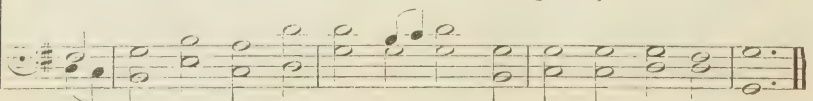
1. How came they to the bliss - ful seats Of ev - er - last - ing day?
3. And serve the God they love, a - midst The glo - ries of the sky.
5. God is their sun, whose cheer - ing beams Dif - fuse e - ter - nal day.
7. And God the Lord from ev - ery eye Shall wipe off ev - ery tear.



2. Lo! these are they from suf - ferings great, Who came to realms of light,
4. His pre - sence fills each heart with joy, Tunes ev - ery mouth to sing;
6. The Lamb which dwells a - midst the throne Shall o'er them still pre - side;
8. To Him who sits up - on the throne The God whom we a - dore,



2. And in the blood of Christ have washed Those robes which shine so bright.
4. By day, by night, the sa - cred courts With glad ho - san - nahs ring.
6. Feed them with nou - rish - ment di - vine And all their foot - steps guide.
8. And to the Lamb who once was slain, Be glo - ry ev - er - more.



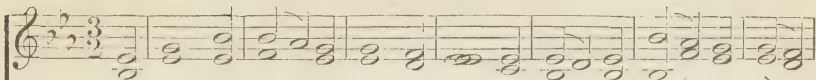
No. 373.

Paraphrase ii. GENESIS xxviii. 20-22.

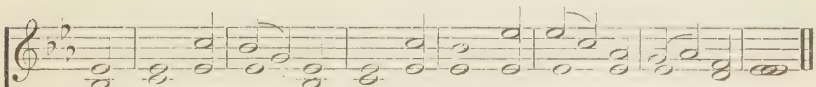
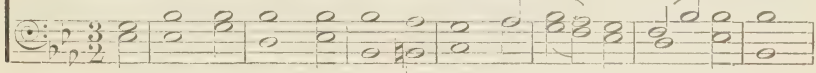
P. DODDRIDGE.

SALZBURG. C.M. See also FRENCH, No. 355.

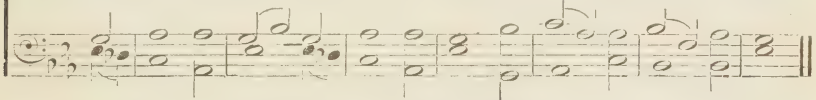
HAYDN.



1. O God of Beth - el! by whose hand Thy peo - ple still are fed;
2. Our vows, our prayers we now pre - sent Be - fore Thy throne of grace;
3. Through each per - plex - ing path of life Our wandering foot - steps guide;
4. O spread Thy cover - ing wings a - round, Till all our wanderings cease,
5. Such bless - ings from Thy gra - cious hand Our hum - ble prayers im - plore;



1. Who through this wea - ry pil - grim - age Hast all our fa - thers led:
2. God of our fa - thers! be the God Of their suc - ceed - ing race.
3. Give us each day our dai - ly bread, And rai - ment fit pro - vide.
4. And at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode Our souls ar - rive in peace.
5. And Thou shalt be our cho - sen God And por - tion ev - er - more.



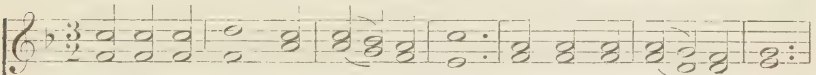
No. 374.

Paraphrase lx. HEB. xiii. 20, 21.

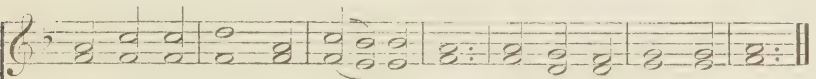
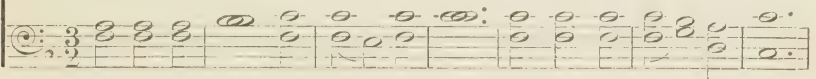
P. DODDRIDGE.

PALESTRINA. C.M.

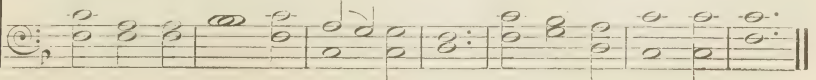
Adapted from PALESTRINA.



1. Fa - ther of peace, and God of love! We own Thy power to save,
2. Him from the dead Thou brought'st a - gain, When, by His sa - cred blood,
3. O may Thy Spi - rit seal our souls, And mould them to . . Thy will,
4. That to per - fec - tion's sa - cred height We near - er still may rise,



1. That power by which our Shep - herd rose Vic - to - rious o'er the grave.
2. Confirmed and sealed for ev - er - more, Th'e - ter - nal cove - nant stood.
3. That our weak hearts no more may stray, But keep Thy pre - cepts still.
4. And all we think, and all we do, Be pleas - ing in Thine eyes.



No. 375.

Psalm xxxii. (1, 2, 5-6)

MARTYRDOM. C.M. See also SALZBURG, No. 373.

H. WILSON.

1. O bless - ed is the man to whom Is free - ly par - don - ed
 2. Blest is the man to whom the Lord Im - pu - teth not his sin,
 5. I will con - fess un - to the Lord My tres - pass - es, said I;
 6. For this shall ev - 'ry god - ly one His pray - er make to Thee,

1. All the trans-gres-sion he hath done, Whose sin . . is cov - er - ed.
 2. And in whose spi - rit is no guile, Nor fraud is found there - in.
 5. And of my sin Thou free - ly didst For - give the in - i - qui - ty.
 6. In such a time he shall Thee seek, As found Thou may - est be.

No. 376.

Paraphrase xli. JOHN iii. 14-19.

ISAAC WATTS.

ST. FLAVIAN. C.M. See also ST. STEPHEN, No. 360.

DAY'S PSALTER.

1. As when the He-brew pro-phet raised The bra - zen ser - pent high,
 2. So from the Sa-viour on the Cross A heal - ing vir - tue flows;
 3. For God gave up His Son to death, So gener - ous was His love,
 4. Not to con-demn the sons of men, The Son of God ap - peared;
 5. He came to raise our fall - en state, And our lost hopes re - store;
 6. But vengeance just for - ev - er lies On all the re - bel race,

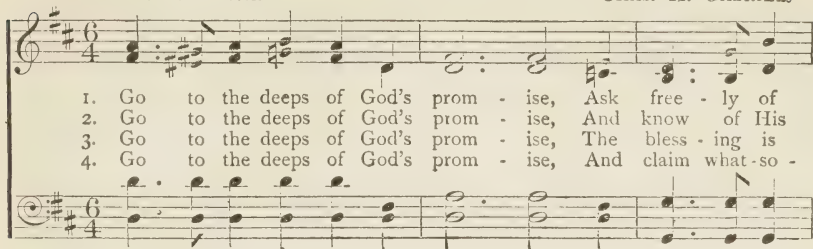
1. The wound-ed looked, and straight were cured, The peo - ple ceased to die:
 2. Who looks to Him with live - ly faith Is saved from end - less woes.
 3. That all the faith - ful might en - joy E - ter - nal life a - bove.
 4. No wea - pons in His hand are seen, Nor voice of ter - ror heard.
 5. Faith leads us to the mer - cy - seat, And bids us fear no more.
 6. Who God's e - ter - nal Son de - spise, And scorn His prof - er - ed grace.

No. 377. Go to the Deeps of God's Promise.

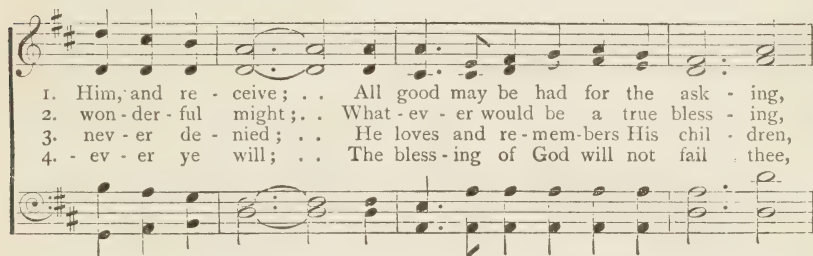
"He is faithful that promised."—HEB. x. 23.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

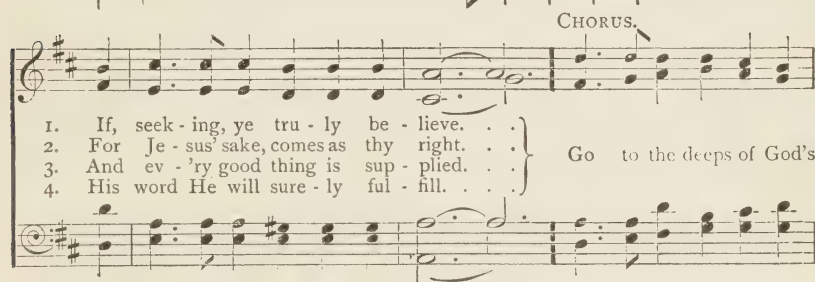


1. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, Ask free - ly of
 2. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And know of His
 3. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, The bless - ing is
 4. Go to the deeps of God's prom - ise, And claim what-so -

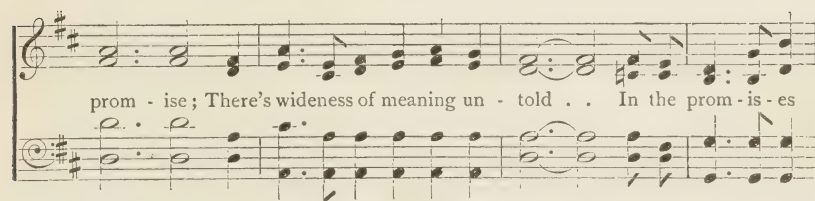


1. Him, and re - ceive; . . . All good may be had for the ask - ing,
 2. won - der - ful might; . . . What - ev - er would be a true bless - ing,
 3. nev - er de - nied; . . . He loves and re - mem - bers His chil - dren,
 4. - ev - er ye will; . . . The bless - ing of God will not fail thee,

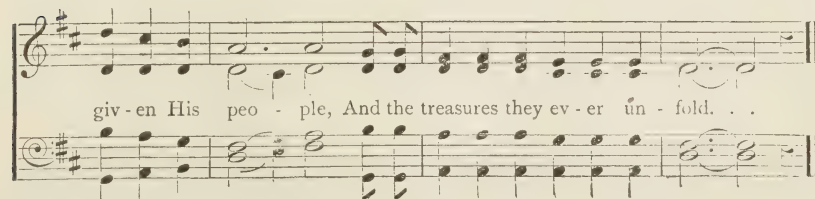
CHORUS.



1. If, seek - ing, ye tru - ly be - lieve. . . }
 2. For Je - sus' sake, comes as thy right. . . } Go to the deeps of God's
 3. And ev - 'ry good thing is sup - plied. . . }
 4. His word He will sure - ly ful - fill. . . }



prom - ise; There's wideness of meaning un - told . . . In the prom - is - es



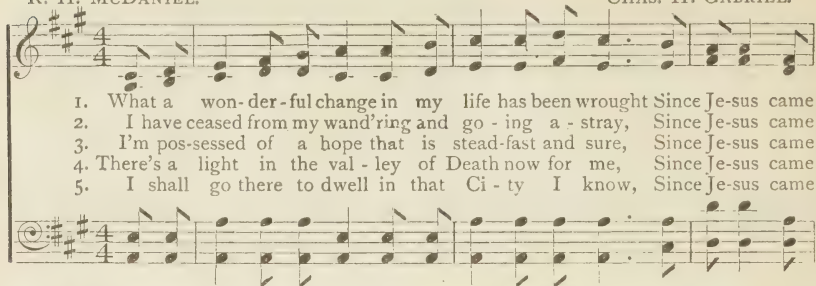
giv - en His peo - ple, And the treasures they ev - er un - fold. . .

No. 378. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

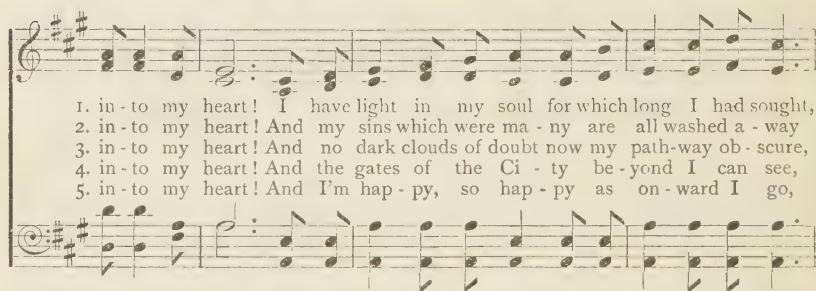
"Old things are passed away; behold all things are become new."—2 COR. v. 17.

R. H. MCDANIEL.

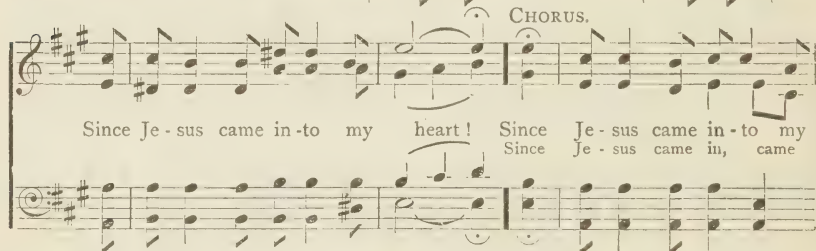
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.




1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
 2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go-ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
 3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
 4. There's a light in the val-ley of Death now for me, Since Je-sus came
 5. I shall go there to dwell in that Ci-ty I know, Since Je-sus came



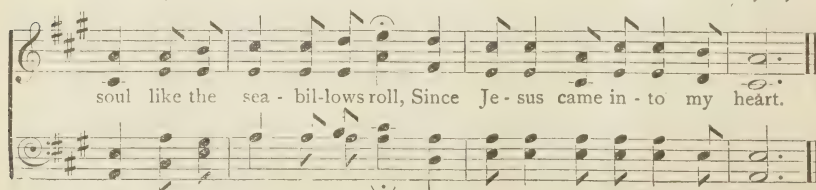
1. in-to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
 2. in-to my heart! And my sins which were ma-n-y are all washed a-way
 3. in-to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
 4. in-to my heart! And the gates of the Ci-ty be-yond I can see,
 5. in-to my heart! And I'm hap-py, so hap-py as on-ward I go,



CHORUS.
 Since Je-sus came in-to my heart! Since Je-sus came in-to my
 Since Je-sus came in, came



heart, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
 in-to my heart, Since Je-sus came in, came in-to my heart.



soul like the sea-bil-lows roll, Since Je-sus came in-to my heart.

No. 379.

Love Lifted Me.

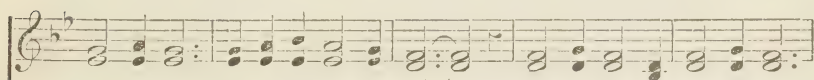
"And immediately Jesus stretched forth His hand and caught him."—MATT. xiv. 31.

JAMES ROWE and F. S. T.

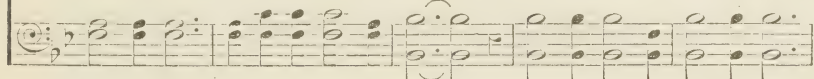
HOWARD E. SMITH.



1. I was sinking deep in sin, Sinking to rise no more, O-verwhelmed by
2. Souls in danger, look a-bove, Je-sus complete-ly saves; He will lift you
3. When the waves of sor-row roll, When I am in dis-tress, Je-sus takes my



1. guilt within, Mer-cy I did im-plore. Then the Mas-ter of the sea
2. by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,
3. hand in His, Ev-er He loves to bless. He will ev-ery fear dis-pel,



1. Heard my despairing cry, Christ my Saviour lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
2. Billows His will o-bey; He your Saviour wants to be, Be saved to-day!
3. Sat-is-iy ev-ery need; All who heed His loving call, Find rest in-deed.



CHORUS.

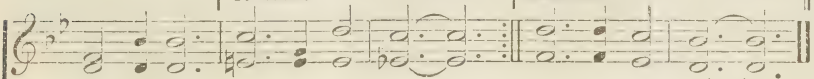


Love lift-ed me! . . . Love lift-ed me! . . . When no one but
e-ven me! e-ven me!

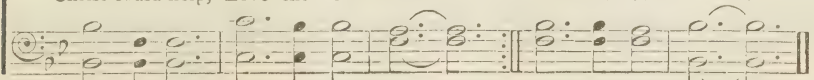


1st time.

2nd time.



Christ could help, Love lift-ed me! Love lift-ed me!



No. 380.

Ivory Palaces.

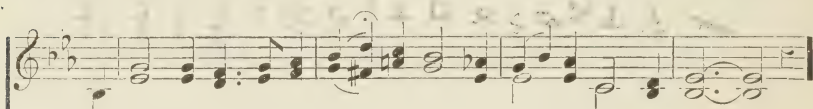
Suggested through a sermon by Dr. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN on Psalm xlv. 8—"All thy garments smell of myrrh and aloes and cassia, out of the ivory palaces." It is a prophetic vision of Christ leaving the glory of heaven to bring redemption to a sin-stained earth. His mighty work accomplished, He has returned to heaven for a while, but the fragrance of His garments still remains—myrrh for the beauty of His character, aloes for the bitterness of His earthly life, and cassia for His healing power.

H. B.

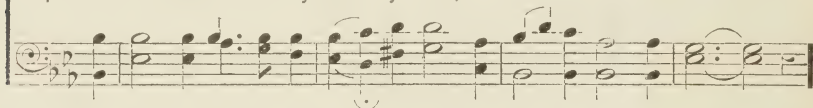
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



1. My Lord has garments so wondrous fine, And myrrh their tex-ture fills ; . .
2. His life had al - so its sor - row sore, For al - oes had a part ; . .
3. His garments too were in cas - sia dipped, With heal-ing in a touch ; . .
4. In garments glo - ri - ous He will come, To o - pen wide the door ; . .

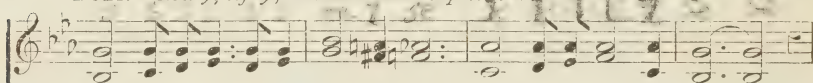


1. Its fragrance reach'd to this heart of mine, With joy my be - ing thrills.
2. And when I think of the cross He bore, My eyes with tear-drops start.
3. Each time my feet in some sin have slipp'd, He took me from its clutch.
4. And I shall en - ter my heav'n-ly home, To dwell for ev - er - more.



CHORUS.

DUET.—*Slowly, softly, and with much expression.*



Out of the i - vo - ry pal - a - ces In - to a world of woe,



FULL CHORUS.

DUET.—*Very softly*



On - ly His great e - ter - nal love Made my Sa-viour go.



No. 381. The King's Highway.

"And a highway shall be there, and . . . it shall be called the way of holiness."—ISA. xxxv. 8.

L. C. V.

L. C. VOKE.

1. Trav - 'ling on - ward to a ci - ty bright and fair, Tears and
 2. There are ma - ny who are per - ish - ing to - day, Tread - ing
 3. "Go ye in - to all the world," the Sa - viour said, Tell of

1. sor - rows nev - er en - ter there; Je - sus said He would a place pre - pare,
 2. not the strait and nar - row way; We must go to them with - out de - lay,
 3. Christ, the joy - ful mes - sage spread; Je - sus suf - ered in the sin - ner's stead,

CHORUS.

1. For those in the King's High - way.
 2. And tell of the King's High - way.
 3. Pre - par - ing the King's High - way. } Walk - ing with Je - sus, by His

side I'll stay, Walking with Je - sus in the nar - row way; Trav - el - ling a

long to - geth - er day by day, Walk - ing in the King's High - way.

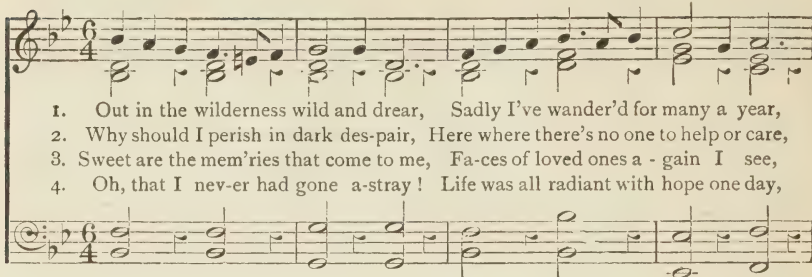
No. 382.

The Prodigal Son.

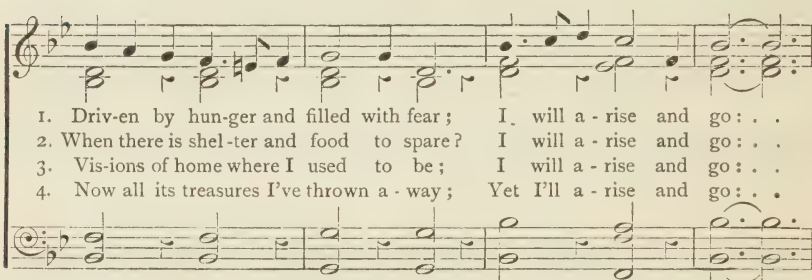
"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE xviii. 5.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

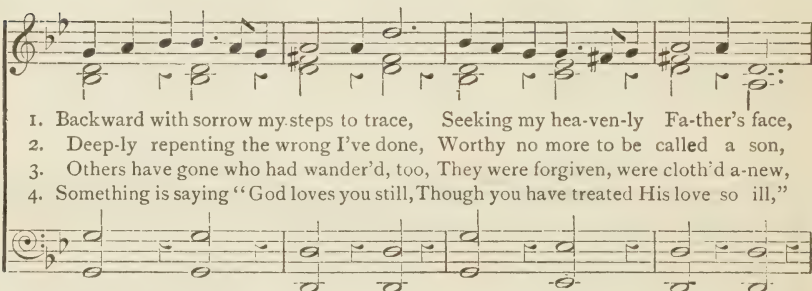
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



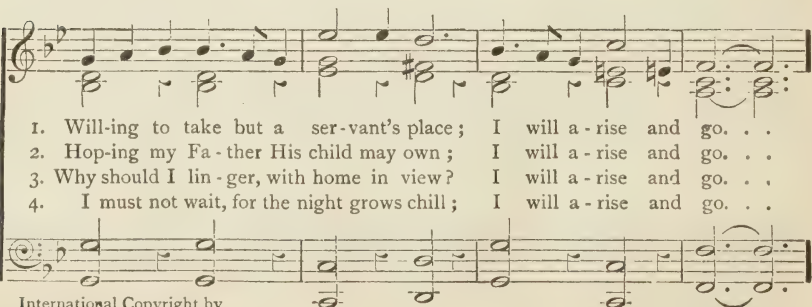
1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wander'd for many a year,
 2. Why should I perish in dark des-pair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
 3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Fa-ces of loved ones a - gain I see,
 4. Oh, that I nev-er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,



1. Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear; I will a - rise and go: . .
 2. When there is shel-ter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go: . .
 3. Vis-ions of home where I used to be; I will a - rise and go: . .
 4. Now all its treasures I've thrown a - way; Yet I'll a - rise and go: . .



1. Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my hea-ven-ly Fa-ther's face,
 2. Deep-ly repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
 3. Others have gone who had wander'd, too, They were forgiven, were cloth'd a-new,
 4. Something is saying "God loves you still, Though you have treated His love so ill,"



1. Will-ing to take but a ser-vant's place; I will a - rise and go: . .
 2. Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own; I will a - rise and go: . .
 3. Why should I lin-ger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go: . .
 4. I must not wait, for the night grows chill; I will a - rise and go: . .

The Prodigal Son.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, and home Back to my Fa-ther and home,

I will a-rise and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.
go, and go

No. 383. "Hidden With Christ in God."

L. C. V.

(COLOSSIANS ii. 3.)

L. C. VOKE.

1. "Hid-den with Christ in God," Dead to the world am I; . .
2. "Hid-den with Christ in God," Death can-not harm my soul; .

1. Treading the path that Je-sus trod, Lead-ing to heaven on high;
2. He died that I might live a-gain, His blood has made me whole;

1. Yet I know as I on-ward plod, My life is "Hidden with Christ in God."
2. E'en when resting be-neath the sod, My life is "Hidden with Christ in God."

No. 384. The Land where the Roses Never Fade.

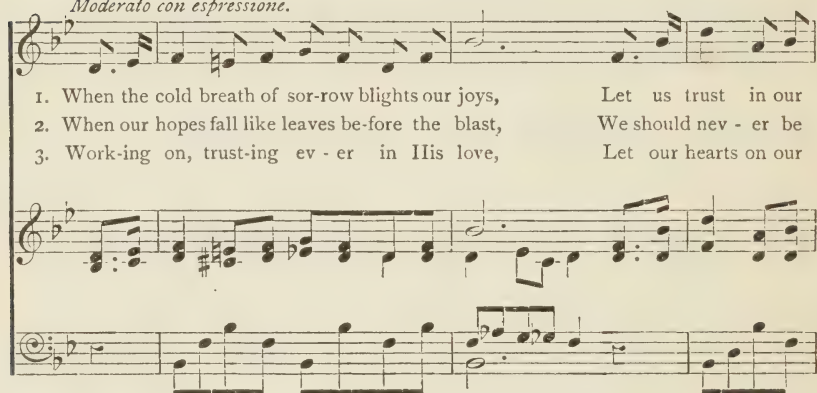
"The gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."—ROM. vi. 23.

E. E. HEWITT.

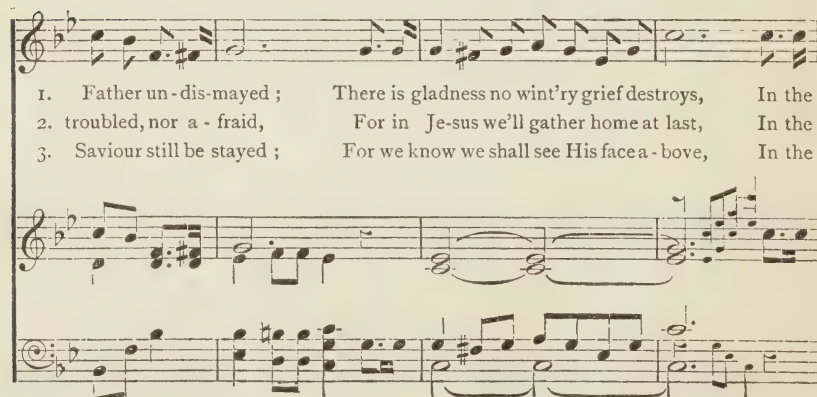
B. D. ACKLEY.



Moderato con espressione.



- | | |
|---|-----------------------|
| 1. When the cold breath of sor-row blights our joys, | Let us trust in our |
| 2. When our hopes fall like leaves be-fore the blast, | We should nev - er be |
| 3. Work-ing on, trust-ing ev - er in His love, | Let our hearts on our |



- | | | |
|------------------------------|--|--------|
| 1. Father un-dis-mayed ; | There is gladness no wint'ry grief destroys, | In the |
| 2. troubled, nor a - fraid, | For in Je-sus we'll gather home at last, | In the |
| 3. Saviour still be stayed ; | For we know we shall see His face a - bove, | In the |

The Land where the Roses Never Fade.

CHORUS.

1. Land where the roses nev-er fade.
 2. Land where the roses nev-er fade.
 3. Land where the roses nev-er fade.
- } In the land where the roses nev-er fade,

Where no sin, neither sorrow can in - vade, We shall meet our lov'd ones there,

And e - ter-nal glo-ries share, In the land where the ro-ses never fade.

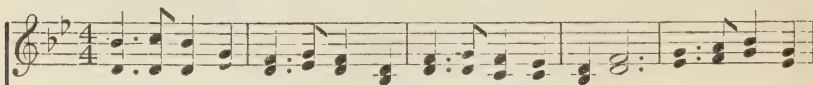
No. 385.

Dwelling in Beulah Land.

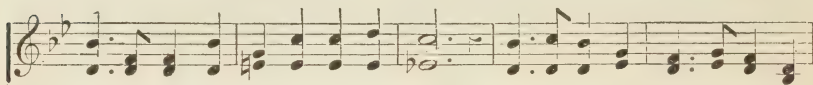
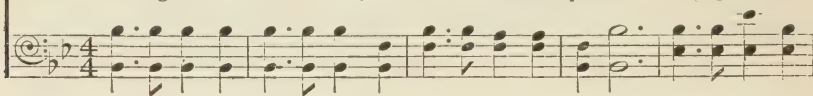
C. A. M.

(ISAIAH lxii. 12.)

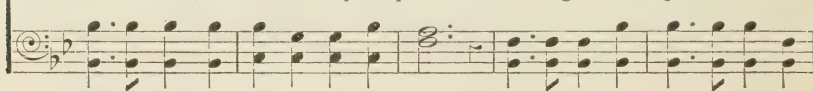
C. AUSTIN MILES.



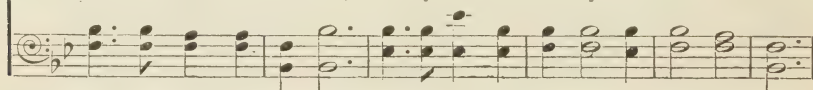
1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe - ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla-tion, Hearing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



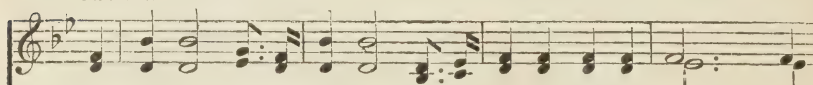
1. sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand ; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
2. bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand ; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
3. shelter'd here pro - tect - ed by God's hand ; Here the sun is al-ways shin-ing,
4. bless - ed voice, I see the way is plann'd ; Dwell-ing in the spir - it, here I



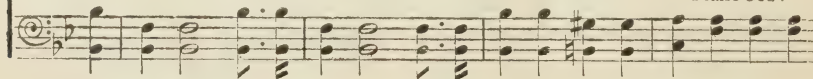
1. vain to me are call-ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
2. of God's word re - treat-ing, Nothing then can reach me, 'tis Beu - lah Land.
3. here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
4. learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad-ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.



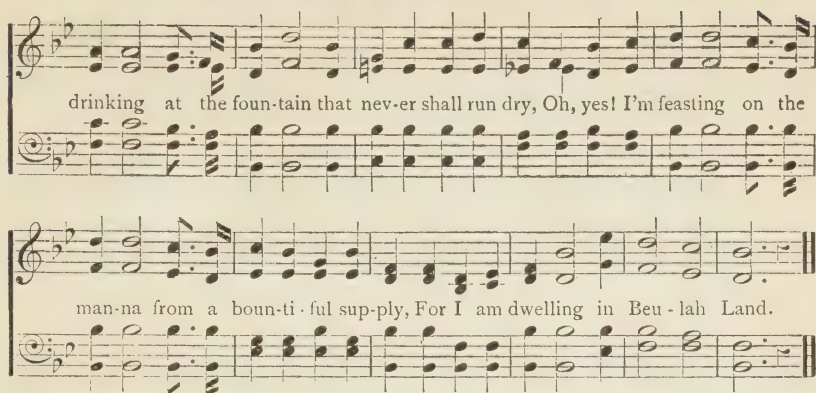
CHORUS.



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



Dwelling in Beulah Land.



drinking at the foun-tain that nev-er shall run dry, Oh, yes! I'm feasting on the

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

No. 386. Praise, My Soul, The King of Heaven!

"Praise the Lord, O my soul."—PSALM cxlvi. 1.

H. F. LYTE.

(REGENT SQUARE. 8.7.4.)

H. SMART.



1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea-ven, To His feet thy tri-bute bring;
 2. Praise Him for His grace and fa-vour To our fa-thers in dis-tress;
 3. Fa-ther-like He tends and spares us, Well our fee-ble frame He knows;
 4. An-gels, help us to a-dore Him, Ye be-hold him face to face!

1. Ransom'd, heal'd, re-stored, for-giv-en, Who like thee His praise shall sing?
 2. Praise Him, still the same as ev-er, Slow to chide, and swift to bless:
 3. In His hands He gen-tly bears us, Res-cues us from all our foes:
 4. Sun and moon, bow down be-fore Him! Dwellers all in time and space:

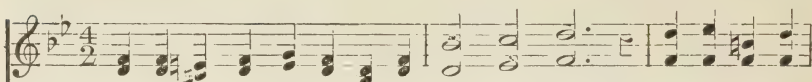
1. Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ev-er-last-ing King!
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Glo-rious in His faith-ful-ness!
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Wide-ly as His mer-cy flows.
 4. Praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace!

No. 387. The Bitter With the Sweet.

"In all their affliction, He was afflicted."—Isa. lxiii. 9.

HERBERT BUFFUM.


CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Do not be discouraged when the dark clouds come, When the pass-ing
2. When beneath some hea-vy load your heart is sad, When it seems you
3. He who sees the spar-row fall is watch-ing you, Do not be dis-




1. days are full of toil and pain; On-ly stop and think that He who
2. can-not ev-er smile a-gain, God who let the sor-row come will
3. -cour-aged, murmur, nor com-plain; Trust Him thro' the tri-als, to your

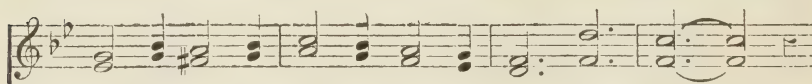


1. gives the sun, Makes the clouds and al-so sends the rain.
2. make you glad, He's the One who gives the sun and rain.
3. task be true, He who sends the sun-shine sends the rain.

CHORUS.



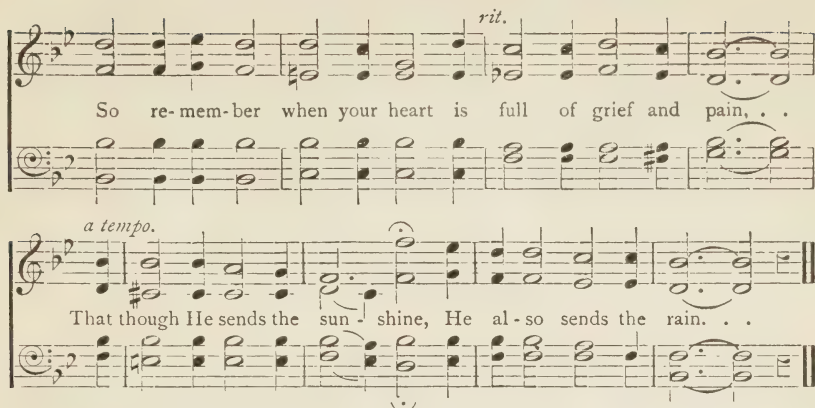
Take the bit-ter with the sweet, the care and sor-row with the joy,



E - ven gold in all its bright-ness has al-loy; . .

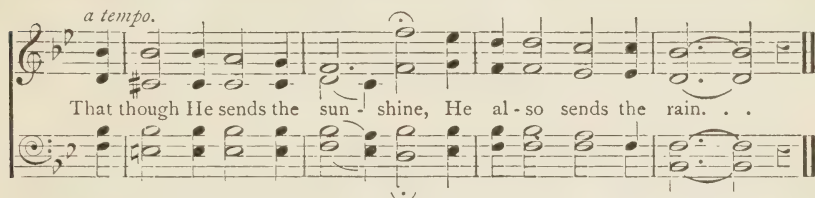
The Bitter With the Sweet.

rit.



So re-mem-ber when your heart is full of grief and pain, . .

a tempo.



That though He sends the sun - shine, He al - so sends the rain. . .

No. 388. Hold Thou my Hand!

"I the Lord have called thee . . . and will hold thine hand."—ISA. xliii. 6.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

Moderato.



1. Hold Thou my hand! so weak I am and help-less, I dare not
 2. Hold Thou my hand! and clo-ser, clo-ser draw me To Thy dear
 3. Hold Thou my hand! the way is dark be-fore me, With-out the
 4. Hold Thou my hand! that when I reach the mar-gin Of that lone

1. take one step with-out Thy aid; Hold Thou my hand! for
 2. self, my hope, my joy, my all; Hold Thou my hand! lest
 3. sun - light of Thy face di-vine; But when by faith I
 4. riv - er Thou didst cross for me, A heaven-ly light may

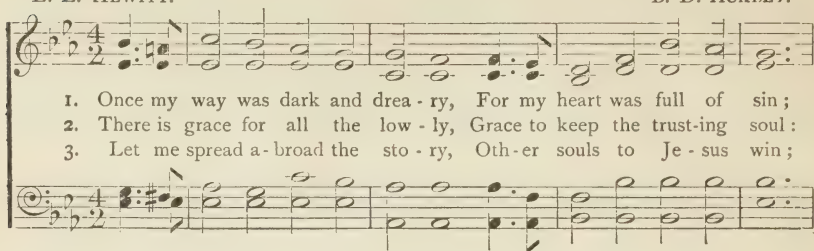
1. then, O lov-ing Sa-viour, No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.
 2. hap-ly I should wan-der, And, miss-ing Thee, my trembling feet should fall.
 3. catch its radiant glo-ry, What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine!
 4. flash a-long its wa-ters, And ev-ery wave like crys-tal bright shall be.

No. 389. Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.

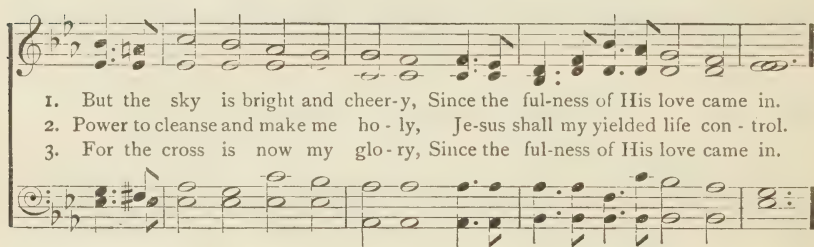
"To know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye might be filled with all the fulness of God."—EPH. iii. 19.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

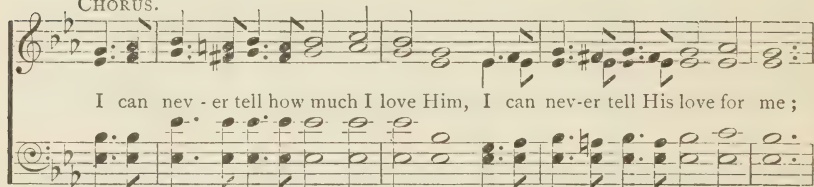


1. Once my way was dark and drea - ry, For my heart was full of sin ;
 2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul ;
 3. Let me spread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win ;

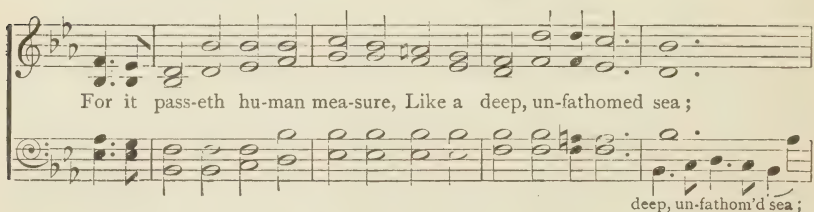


1. But the sky is bright and cheer - y, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.
 2. Power to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yielded life con - trol.
 3. For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.

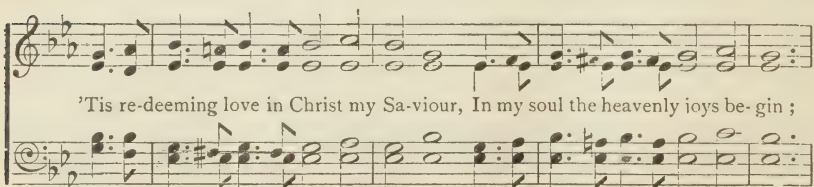
CHORUS.



I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for me ;



For it pass - eth hu - man mea - sure, Like a deep, un - fathomed sea ;
 deep, un - fathom'd sea ;



'Tis re - deem - ing love in Christ my Sa - viour, In my soul the heavenly joys be - gin ;

Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.

And I live for Je - sus on - ly, Since the full-ness of His love came in.

No. 390. Praise His Name.

"Oh, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt His name together."—PSALM xxxiv. 3.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. All the way my Lord is lead-ing me; Praise His name, praise His name!
 2. When I faint, His grace up-hold-eth me; Praise His name, praise His name!
 3. Cares of life have o - ver-ta-ken me; Praise His name, praise His name!

1. With His heav'n-ly man - na feed-ing me; Praise His ho - ly name.
 2. When I fear, His arm en-fold-eth me; Praise His ho - ly name.
 3. Yet He nev - er has for-sa-ken me; Praise His ho - ly name.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah; This is my song, Je - sus, Je - sus, the whole day long;

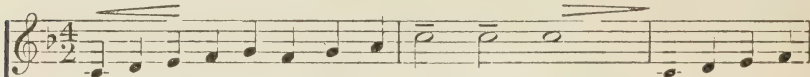
Swell the cho - rus, might - y and strong, Praise His ho - ly name.

No. 391. Three Meetings with the Saviour.

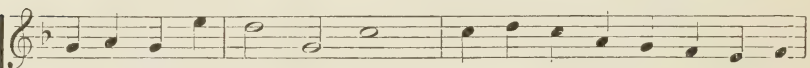
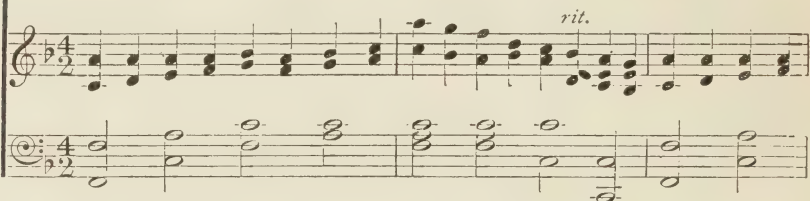
Suggested by a Sermon by Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman, on Psalm lv.—"Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray"

WILLIAM W. ROCK.

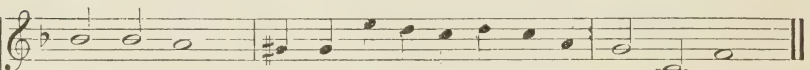
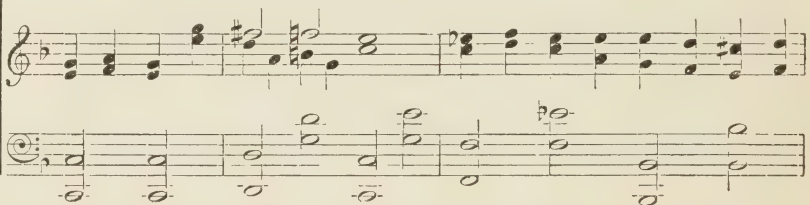
HENRY BARRACLOUGH.



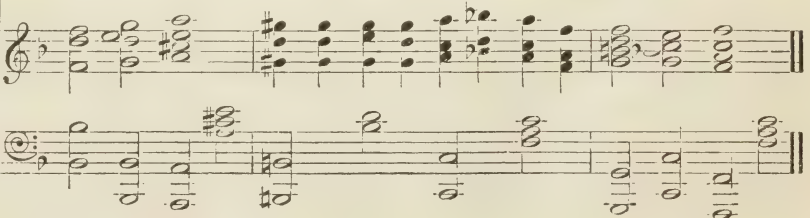
- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| 1. Meet Him in the morning each re - cur - ring day, | Let His ra - diant |
| 2. Meet Him at the noontide, when life's cares dis - tress, | Let Him bear the |
| 3. Meet Him in the even - ing, as the sha - dows fall, | Vic - to - ries and |
| 4. Won - der - ful Re - deem - er, Coun - sel - or and Friend, | Match - less in His |



- | | |
|---------------------------------------|---|
| 1. sunshine flood your mist - y way; | Let Him stand be - tween you and the |
| 2. bur - den of your wea - ri - ness; | When per - plex - ing problems press on |
| 3. failures—tell the Mas - ter all. | Life will o - ver - flow, if He takes |
| 4. mer - cy, lov - ing to the end! | With your joy and sor - row, meet Him |



- | | |
|-----------------------|--|
| 1. tempt - er's wile; | Meet Him in the morning, talk with Him a - while. |
| 2. ev - ery hand, | Meet Him at the noontide, He will un - der - stand. |
| 3. high - est place; | Meet Him in the eve - ning at the throne of grace. |
| 4. here to - day:— | Meet Him there to - mor - row, dwell with Him for aye. |



No. 392. Jesus Passed Through Jericho.

"Jesus said, Receive thy sight: thy faith hath saved thee."—LUKE xviii. 42.

E. E. HEWITT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus pass'd thro' Jer - i - cho, as to the Cross He went ; .
 2. Je - sus pass'd thro' Jer - i - cho, with joy the blind man heard ; .
 3. Je - sus pass'd thro' Jer - i - cho, and still He pass - eth by ; . .

1. To the sin - ful and the lost the Son of God was sent ; All the suff'ring
 2. Heeding not the world's reproach, he begg'd a healing word ; This his op - por -
 3. Would you from your sin be free? to Him lift up your cry ; Call to Him in

1. ones of earth, the blind, the halt and lame, Called His kind compas-sion forth, for
 2. - tu - ni - ty, for him sal - va - tion's day: "Lord, I would re - ceive my sight, have
 3. hum - ble faith, He com - eth now this way! Lo, the Christ of Jer - i - cho will

CHORUS.

1. un - to them He came.
 2. mer - cy, now, I pray."
 3. save your soul to day. } Sa - viour, I be - lieve, Let me now my

sight re - ceive ; Christ of Jer - i - cho, Let me Thy sal - va - tion know.

No. 393. The Blessed Lights of Home.

"The Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever."—REV. xxii. 5.

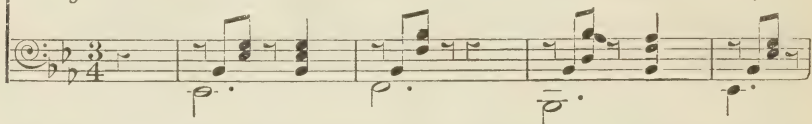
FANNY J. CROSBY.

CHAS. H. MARSH.

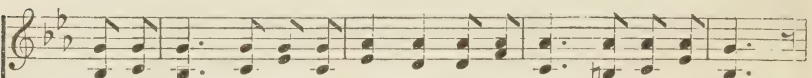
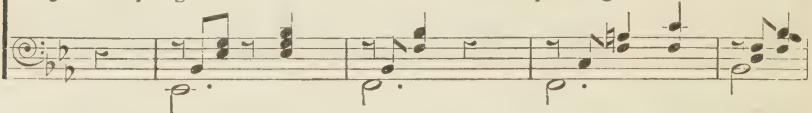
DUET.



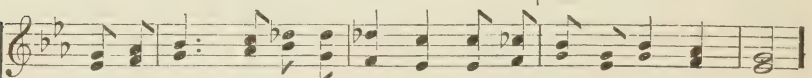
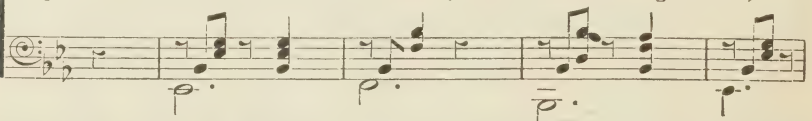
1. Oh, the friends that now are wait - ing, In the cloud - less realms of day,
2. They have laid a - side their ar - mour For a robe of spot - less white,
3. On those dear fa - mil - iar fa - ces There will be no trace of care,



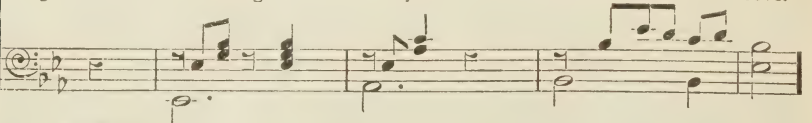
1. Who are call - ing me to fol - low Where their steps have led the way ;
2. And with Je - sus they are walk - ing Where the riv - er spar - kles bright.
3. Ev - 'ry sigh was hushed for ev - er At the pal - ace gates so fair.



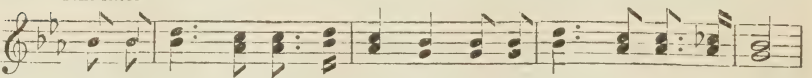
1. They have laid a - side their ar - mour, And their earth - ly course is run ;
2. We have la - boured here to - geth - er, We have la - boured side by side,
3. I shall see them, I shall know them, I shall hear their song of love,



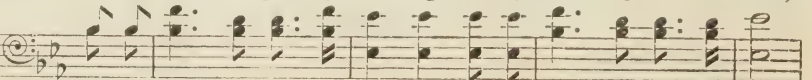
1. They have kept the faith with pa - tience, And their crown of life is won.
2. Just a lit - tle while be - fore me, They have cross'd the roll - ing tide.
3. And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah In our Father's house a - bove.



REFRAIN



They are call - ing, gent - ly call - ing, Sweet - ly call - ing me to come,



The Blessed Lights of Home.

rit.

And I'm look - ing through the sha - dows For the bless - ed lights of home.

No. 394. Just a Little Help from You.

"As we have opportunity, let us do good unto all men."—GAL. vi. 10.

MAUD FRAZER.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Do you ever stop, my friend, to think, The while this world you're passing through,
2. Just a lit - tle deed of kindness now, It may the faith of one re - store,
3. Just a lit - tle word of Je - sus' love, Some precious soul may help de - cide,
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our calling faith - ful be;

1. Someone may be saved from ru - in's brink, By just a lit - tle help from you?
2. Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is almost ready to give o'er.
3. To forsake the wrong and look a - bove, And let the Lord His footsteps guide.
4. For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.

CHORUS.

Just a little help from you, Just a lit - tle help from you,

Just a little help from you, Just a little help from you;

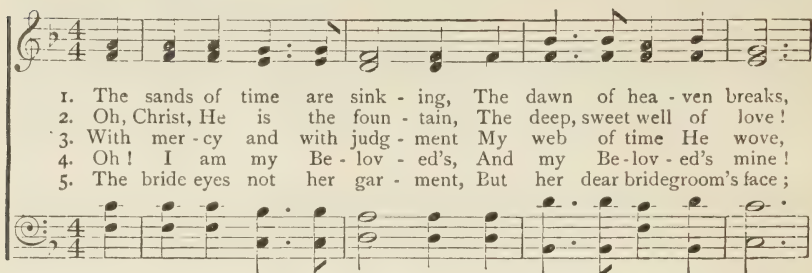
Wondrous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you.

No. 395. The Sands of Time are Sinking.

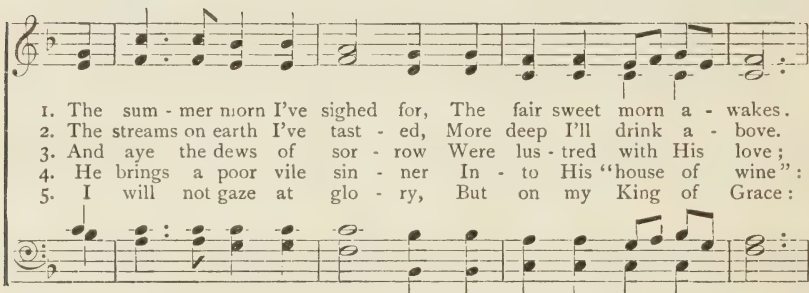
"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISA. xxxiii. 17.

Mrs. A. R. COUSIN.

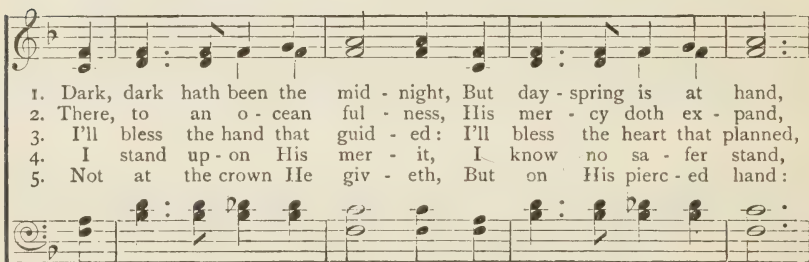
D'UHRAN.



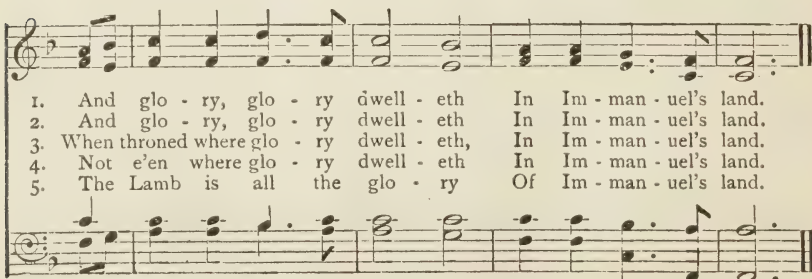
1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of hea - ven breaks,
 2. Oh, Christ, He is the foun - tain, The deep, sweet well of love!
 3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment My web of time He wove,
 4. Oh! I am my Be - lov - ed's, And my Be - lov - ed's mine!
 5. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bridegroom's face;



1. The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes.
 2. The streams on earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove.
 3. And aye the dews of sor - row Were lus - tred with His love;
 4. He brings a poor vile sin - ner In - to His "house of wine":
 5. I will not gaze at glo - ry, But on my King of Grace:



1. Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
 2. There, to an o - cean ful - ness, His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 3. I'll bless the hand that guid - ed: I'll bless the heart that planned,
 4. I stand up - on His mer - it, I know no sa - fer stand,
 5. Not at the crown He giv - eth, But on His pierc - ed hand:



1. And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 2. And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 3. When throned where glo - ry dwell - eth, In Im - man - uel's land.
 4. Not e'en where glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
 5. The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Im - man - uel's land.

No. 396.

Coming Home!

"I will arise and go!"—LUKE xv. 18.

Rev. A. H. ACKLEY.

B. D. ACKLEY.

Moderato.

1. Vile and sin-ful though my heart may be, Ful-ly trust-ing, Lord I
 2. Like a fa-ther seeks a way-ward child, Thou hast sought me o'er the
 3. Plead-ing ten-der-ly, Thy voice I hear, Why should I re-fuse a
 4. Pre-cious blood of Je-sus, may its flow Cleanse from e-vil, wash me

For Mens' Meetings.

5. Tell my moth-er what her boy has done, God has spo-ken to her

1. come to Thee; Thou hast power to cleanse and make me free:
 2. des-ert wild; Sick and help-less by my sin de-filed:
 3. friend so dear; Thou wilt take a-way my guilt and fear:
 4. white as snow; There is hope a-lone in Thee I know:
 5. way-ward son; To be faith-ful till my crown is won:

CHORUS.

I am com-ing home. Com-ing home, com-ing
 I'm com-ing home,
 home, No long-er in the path of sin to roam, I'm com-ing
 I'm com-ing home,
 home, com-ing home, Lord Je-sus, I am coming home.
 I'm com-ing home, I'm com-ing home,

No. 397.

Count Me!

"I press toward the mark of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus,"—PHIL. iii. 14.

W. C. POOLE.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. When you count the ones who love the Lord, Count me, count me;
 2. When you count up those who're saved by grace, Count me, count me;
 3. When you count up those who do the right, Count me, count me;
 4. When you count up those who for-ward press, Count me, count me;
 Count me, count me;

1. When you count up those who trust His Word, Count me, count me.
 2. Who have found in Christ a hid-ing-place, Count me, count me.
 3. Who are walk-ing in the Gos-pel light, Count me, count me.
 4. Who shall gain the crown of right-eous-ness, Count me, count me.
 Count me, count me.

CHORUS.

Count me with the chil-dren of the heaven-ly King, Count

me with the ser-vants who would ser-vice bring, Count me with the

ransomed who His prais-es sing, Count me! count me!
 Count me! count me!

No. 398.

Whenever I Think of Him.

"Filled with all the fulness of God."—Eph. iii. 19.

ETHEL A. BARLOW.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. The cross that He gave is heav - y, And the light on my
 2. I stand on the mount of Prom - ise, Ris - ing up from the
 3. Some day it will all be o - ver, Then with loved ones gone

1. path is dim, Yet I feel a bless - ed as - sur - ance, When -
 2. vale of prayer: For my soul is filled with His good - ness, And
 3. on be - fore, I will join the saints and the mar - tyrs, And

CHORUS.

1. ev - er I think of Him. } When - ev - er I
 2. thoughts of His love and care. } think of
 3. praise Him for ev - er - more.

think of Him.
 Him, When - ev - er I think of Him; . . . He sways my

soul with Di - vine con - trol, When - ev - er I think of Him . .

No. 399.

Saved.

"We believe that through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved."—ACTS xv. 11

J. P. S.

J. P. SCHOLFIELD.

1. I've found a Friend . . who is all to me. . . His
2. He saves me from . . ev'ry sin and harm, . . Se
3. When poor and need y and all . a lone, . . In

1. love is ev er true; . . . I
2. cures my soul each day; . . . I'm
3. love He said to me, . . . "Come

1. love to tell . . . how He lift ed me, . . And
2. lean ing strong . . on His might y arm; . . I
3. un to Me, . . I will lead you home, . . To

1. what His grace can do for you . . .
2. know He'll guide me all the way. . .
3. live with Me e ter nal ly." . . .

CHORUS.

Saved by His power. Saved to new life.
Saved . . by His power di-vine, Saved . . to new life sublime !

Saved.

Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, For I'm saved, saved, saved!

cres. rit.

No. 400. When His Face I See.

"I shall be satisfied when I awake, with Thy likeness."—PSALM xvii. 15.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Sat - is - fied my high - est long - ing, Earth - ly griefs as naught shall be,
 2. Hu man mind can - not con - ceive it, My Re - deem - er's face so fair;
 3. Though oft times the way He lead - eth, Is a way of mys - ter - y,
 4. Here my tongue can nev - er ut - ter All the praise with - in my heart;

1. When I wake with Christ in glo - ry, When His face I see.
 2. But I know they need no sun - shine, But His smile up there.
 3. There shall be no gloom or sad - ness, When His face I see.
 4. There in heav - en's song of tri - umph, I shall have a part.

CHORUS

When His face I see, When His face I see;

Oh, the joy for me a - wait - ing, When His face I see.

No. 401.

If Thou Shalt Confess!

If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. —ROMANS x. 9.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Oh, lost one, in the wilds of sin, So long from God a - way,
 2. So ma - ny roads a - cross the marsh But lead to vales of night;
 3. How ma - ny paths at first seem fair That lead to loss and pain;

1. Be - fore thee lies an o - pen path, Where thou canst walk to - day.
 2. This one, "the true and Liv - ing way," Ends in the fade-less light.
 3. This one yields com - fort all the way, The end e - ter - nal gain.

CHORUS.

For if thou shalt con - fess the Lord, . . . And in thine
 Lord, the Lord,

heart be - lieve, . . . His word is sure, it stands se -
 heart thine heart
 heart thine heart And in thine heart be - lieve.

cure, . . . "Thou shalt be saved, . . . thou shalt be saved."
 se - sure. "Thou shalt be saved."

No. 402.

Beautiful City of God.

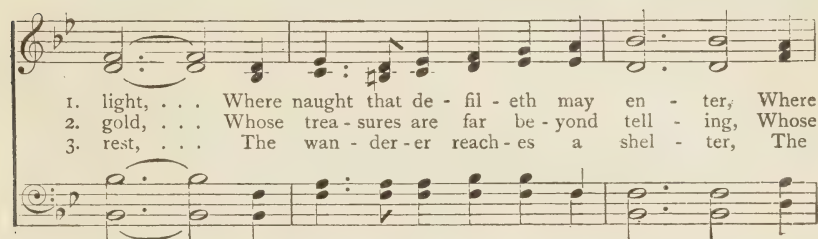
"That great city . . . descending out of heaven . . . having the glory of God."—Rev. xxi. 10, 11.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

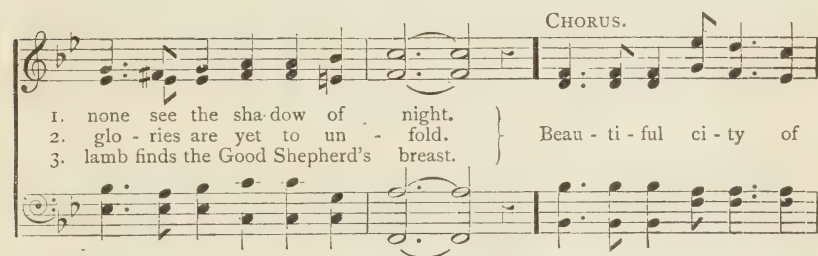


1. Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of God . . . Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of
 2. Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of God . . . Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of
 3. Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of God . . . Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of

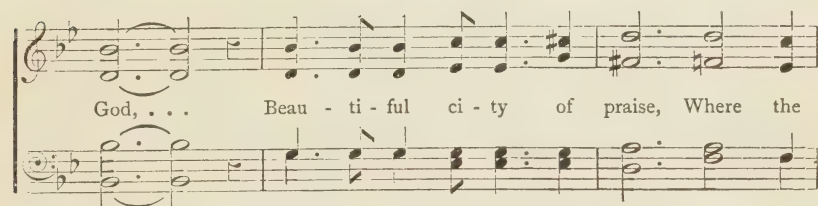


1. light, . . . Where naught that de - fil - eth may en - ter, Where
 2. gold, . . . Whose trea - sures are far be - yond tell - ing, Whose
 3. rest, . . . The wan - der - er reach - es a shel - ter, The

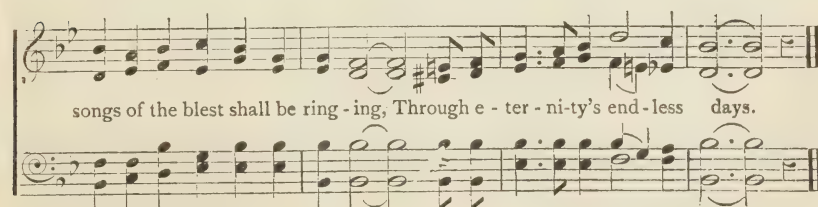
CHORUS.



1. none see the sha - dow of night.
 2. glo - ries are yet to un - fold.
 3. lamb finds the Good Shepherd's breast. } Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of



God, . . . Beau - ti - ful ci - ty of praise, Where the



songs of the blest shall be ring - ing, Through e - ter - ni - ty's end - less days.

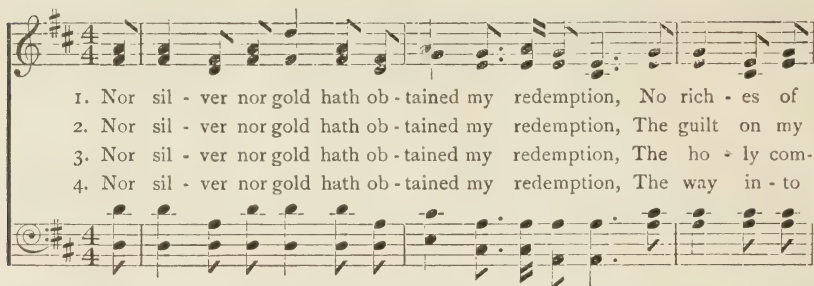
No. 403.

Nor Silver Nor Gold.

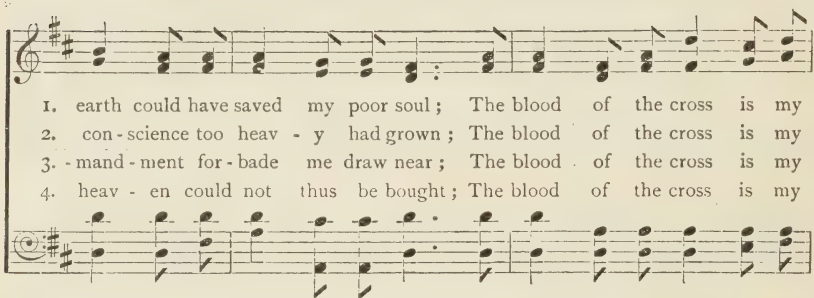
"Ye were not redeemed with . . . silver and gold, . . . but with the precious blood of Christ."
1 PETER i. 18.

JAMES M. GRAY.

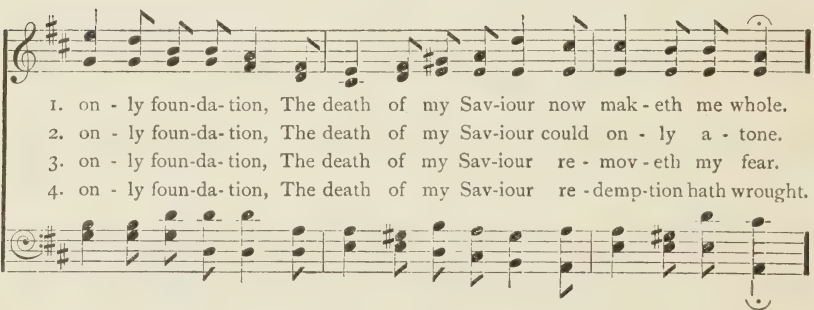
D. B. TOWNER.



1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my redemption, No rich - es of
2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my redemption, The guilt on my
3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my redemption, The ho - ly com -
4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob - tained my redemption, The way in - to

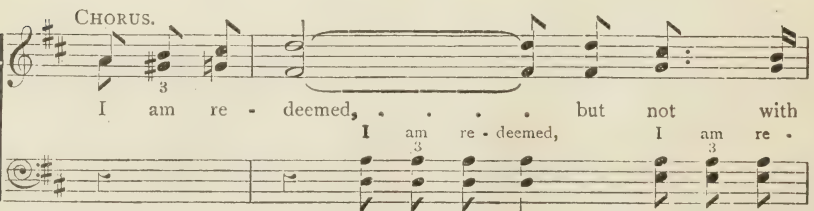


1. earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my
2. con - science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my
3. - mand - ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my
4. heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my



1. on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - iour now mak - eth me whole.
2. on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - iour could on - ly a - tone.
3. on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - iour re - mov - eth my fear.
4. on - ly foun - da - tion, The death of my Sav - iour re - demp - tion hath wrought.

CHORUS.



I am re - deemed, . . . but not with
I am re - deemed, I am re -

Nor Silver Nor Gold.

sil - ver, I am bought, . . . but not with
deemed, but not with sil - ver, I am bought, I am

gold ; Bought with a price, the blood of
bought, but not with gold ; Bought with a price, the

Je - sus,
pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Pre - cious price of love un - told !

No. 404. Lord, Increase our Faith !

"And the apostles said unto the Lord, Increase our faith !" — LUKE xvii. 5.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

L. C. VOKE.

1. Lord, in-crease our faith to - day, Teach us how we ought to pray,
2. Faith is cer - tain to be blest, Faith will lead to per - fect rest,
3. Faith to make our prayers di - rect, And from Thee great things ex - pect ;
4. Do not let the foe pre - vail When his fie - ry darts as - sail ;

1. Take all hin - dran - ces a . way ; Lord, in - crease our faith ! . .
2. Faith is sure that all is best ; Lord, in - crease our faith ! . .
3. Might - y things it can ef - fect ; Lord, in - crease our faith ! . .
4. Let the shield of faith a - vail ; Lord, in - crease our faith ! . .

No. 405.

Awakening Chorus.

"The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice!"—PSALM. xcvi. 1.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - wake! a - wake! and sing the bless - ed sto - ry;
 2. Ring out! ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness!
 Ring out! ring out!

1. A - wake! a - wake! and let your song of praise a - rise;
 2. Re - peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain,
 Re - peat re - peat,

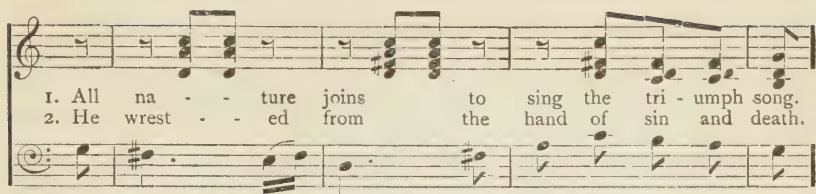
1. A - wake! a - wake! the earth is full of glo - ry,
 2. Till all the earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness,
 Till all' the earth

1. And light is beam - ing from the ra - diant skies;
 2. And shout a - new the glo - ri - ous re - frain;
 And shout a - new

MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

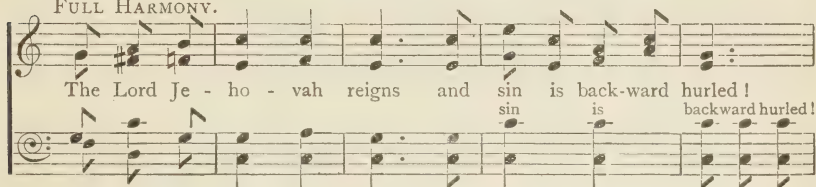
1. The rocks and rills, the vales and hills resound with glad - ness,
 2. With an - gels in the heights, sing of the great sal - va - tion

Awakening Chorus.



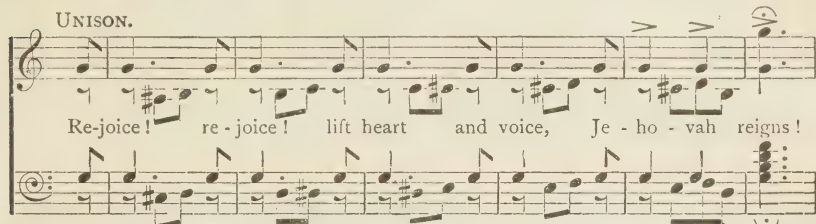
1. All na - - ture joins to sing the tri - umph song.
 2. He wrest - - ed from the hand of sin and death.

FULL HARMONY.



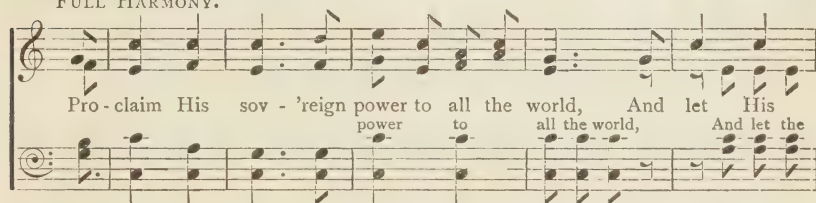
The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled!
 sin is backward hurled!

UNISON.

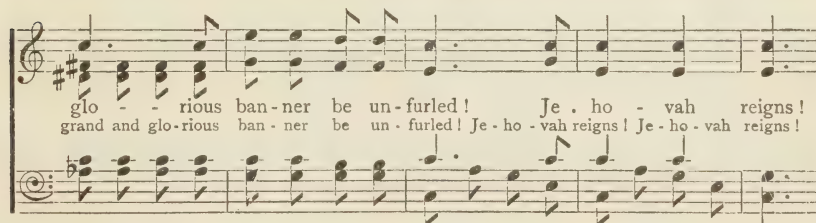


Re-joyce! re-joyce! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

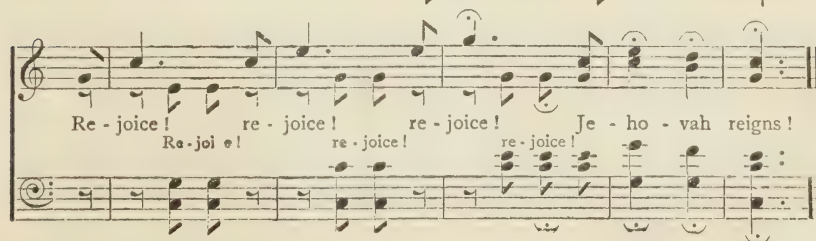
FULL HARMONY.



Pro-claim His sov - 'reign power to all the world, And let His
 power to all the world, And let the



glo - - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
 grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!



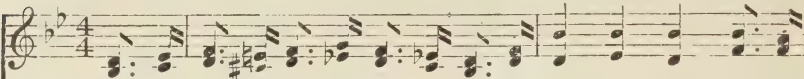
Re - joyce! re - joyce! re - joyce! re - joyce! Je - ho - vah reigns!
 Re-joyce! re-joyce! re-joyce! re-joyce!

No. 406. I am on the Road that Leads to Glory.


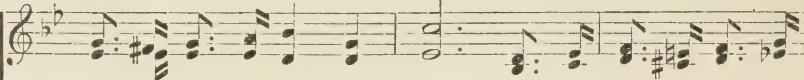
"And the city lieth foursquare . . . and them which are saved shall walk in the light of it."
REVELATION XXI. 16-24.

A. M. BURGESSON.

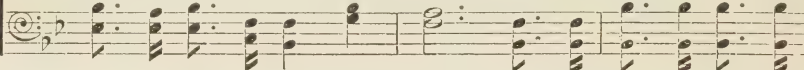

D. B. TOWNER.



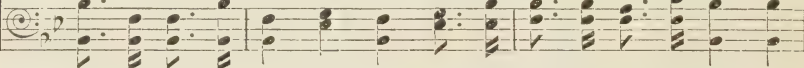
1. In the paths of sin and dark-ness I no lon - ger roam, This vile
2. Tho' the path may oft grow nar - row, He will lead me through, For He's
3. Just be - yond me lies that Glo - rious Cit - y, built four - square, And the

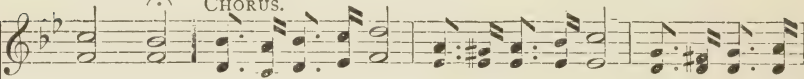
1. world has no de - lights for me ; I have joined the band of
2. Life and Light each day to me ; I will tread the way with
3. Home He has pre - pared for me ; When I reach my jour - ney's



1. pil - grims who are travel - ing Home, I am on the road that leads to
2. Je - sus' own de - spis - ed few, For I'm on the road that leads to
3. end, I'll find Him wait - ing there, For I'm on the road that leads to



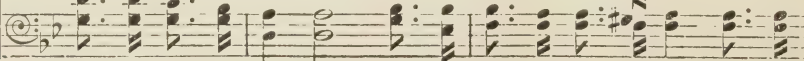
CHORUS.



Glo - ry. I am on the road, I am on the road, I am on the

road that leads to glo - ry ! Soon I'll see the pearl - y gates, Where my



I am on the Road that Leads to Glory.

Lord and Sa-viour waits, For I'm on the road that leads to Glo - ry !

This musical score is for the hymn 'I am on the Road that Leads to Glory.' It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 407. I Remember Calvary.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

J. M. BLACK.

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so ;
 2. Oh, I de-light in His com-mand, Love to be led by His dear hand ;
 3. On-ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap-py with Christ, my Sa-viour, near ;

This is the first system of the musical score for 'I Remember Calvary.' It is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

1. And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal-va-ry.
 2. His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Cal-va-ry.
 3. Trusting that I some day shall see Je-sus, my Friend, of Cal-va-ry.

This is the second system of the musical score for 'I Remember Calvary.' It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

CHORUS.

Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the way

This is the chorus of the hymn. It is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal-va-ry.

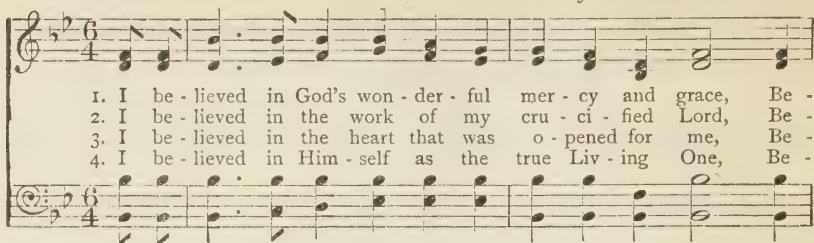
This is the final system of the musical score for 'I Remember Calvary.' It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 408. Believe, and Keep on Believing.

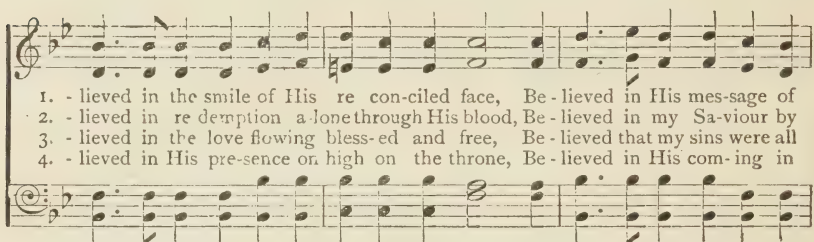
"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life."—JOHN iii. 36.

EL. NATHAN.

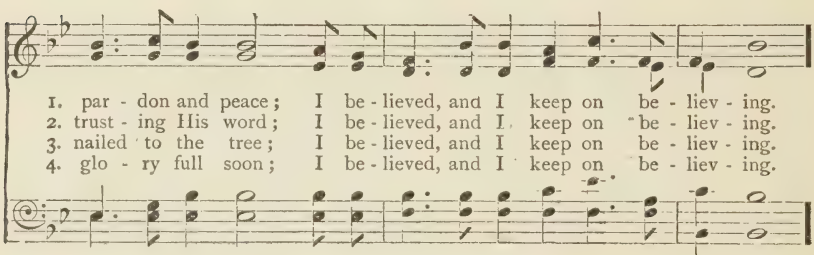
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. I be - lieved in God's won - der - ful mer - cy and grace, Be -
 2. I be - lieved in the work of my cru - ci - fied Lord, Be -
 3. I be - lieved in the heart that was o - pened for me, Be -
 4. I be - lieved in Him - self as the true Liv - ing One, Be -

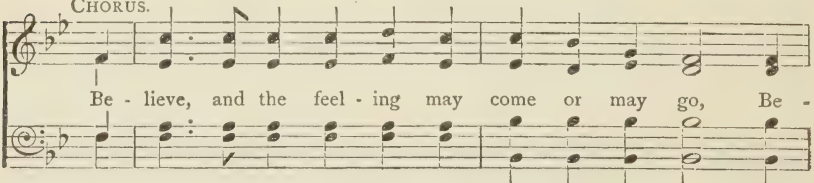


1. - lieved in the smile of His re - con-ciled face, Be - lieved in His mes - sage of
 2. - lieved in re - demption a - lone through His blood, Be - lieved in my Sa - viour by
 3. - lieved in the love flow - ing bless - ed and free, Be - lieved that my sins were all
 4. - lieved in His pre - sence on high on the throne, Be - lieved in His com - ing in

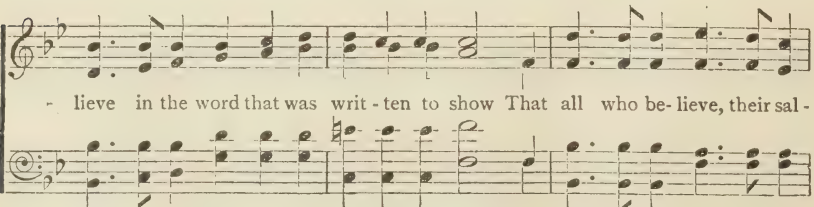


1. par - don and peace ; I be - lieved, and I keep on be - liev - ing.
 2. trust - ing His word ; I be - lieved, and I keep on be - liev - ing.
 3. nailed to the tree ; I be - lieved, and I keep on be - liev - ing.
 4. glo - ry full soon ; I be - lieved, and I keep on be - liev - ing.

CHORUS.



Be - lieve, and the feel - ing may come or may go, Be -



- lieve in the word that was writ - ten to show That all who be - lieve, their sal -

Believe, and Keep on Believing.

- va - tion may know ; Be - lieve, and keep right on be - liev - ing.

No. 409.

Jesus Saves!

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS xvi. 31.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 3. Sing a - bove the toil and strife : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 4. Give the winds a might y voice : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !

1. Tell the mes - sage all a - round : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 2. Say to sin - ners far and wide : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 3. By His death and end - less life : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 4. Let the na - tions now re - joice : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !

1. Bear the news to ev - 'ry land Climb the steepes and cross the waves ;
 2. Sing ye is - lands of the sea, E - cho back ye o - cean caves !
 3. Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves ;
 4. Shout sal - va - tion full and free To ev - 'ry strand that o - cean laves ;

1. On - ward !—'tis our Lord's com - mand : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 2. Earth shall keep her Ju - bi - lee : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 3. Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !
 4. This our song of vic - to - ry : Je - sus saves ! Je - sus saves !

No. 410.

Nothing Matters.

"For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, . . . nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord."—ROM. viii. 38, 39.

C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Clouds may hov - er o - ver me and hide my view, Sin may seek in
 2. There is naught that stands between my Lord and me, For my sins are
 3. Such a love as Je - sus gives shall con - quer fear, Such a hope as
 4. Though I try to love Him as I real - ly ought, All my love be -

1. me its e - vil work to do; E - ven try to con - quer me, but
 2. hid - den now in Love's great sea; While the bil - lows cov - er them from
 3. He be - stows shall dry each tear; Won - der - ful it is that such a
 4. - fore His cross must seem as naught; Through the tears I'm al - ways pray - ing

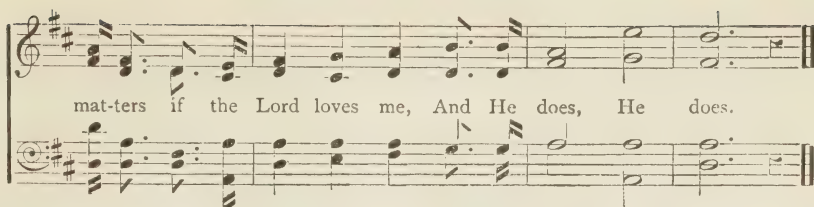
1. nev - er will, If I trust my Sa - viour still.
 2. mor - tal eyes, Hea - ven - ward my song shall rise.
 3. thing should be, But the King of heaven loves me.
 4. o'er and o'er, "Teach me, Lord, to love Thee more."

CHORUS.

For no - thing real - ly mat - ters if the Lord loves me, And He

does, O yes, He does! No! No - thing real - ly
 And He does, Yes, He does! No!

Nothing Matters.



mat-ters if the Lord loves me, And He does, He does.

No. 411.

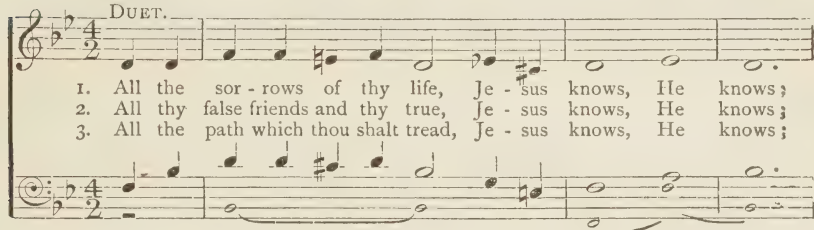
Jesus Knows.

G. T. SNEAD.

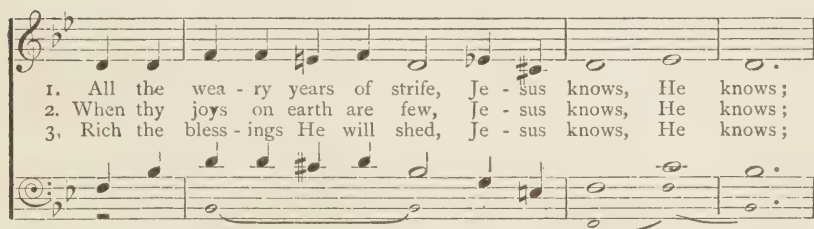
"I know My sheep and am known of Mine."—JOHN x. 14.

B. D. ACKLEY.

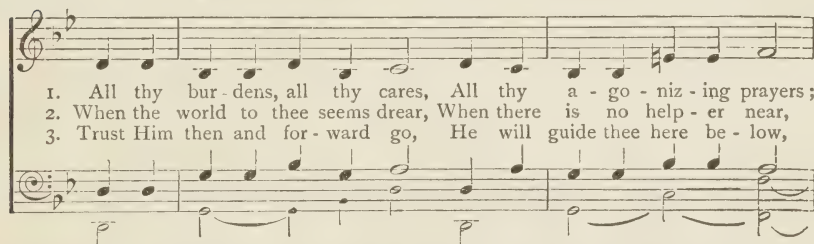
DUET.



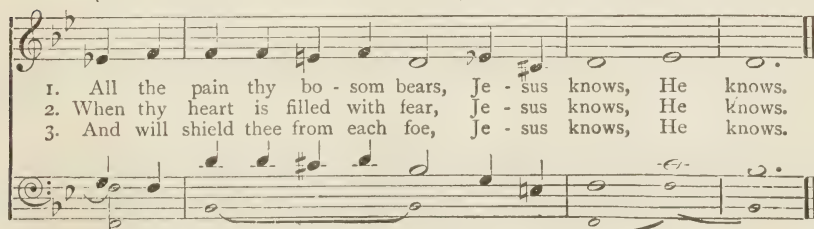
1. All the sor - rows of thy life, Je - sus knows, He knows;
2. All thy false friends and thy true, Je - sus knows, He knows;
3. All the path which thou shalt tread, Je - sus knows, He knows;



1. All the wea - ry years of strife, Je - sus knows, He knows;
2. When thy joys on earth are few, Je - sus knows, He knows;
3. Rich the bless - ings He will shed, Je - sus knows, He knows;



1. All thy bur - dens, all thy cares, All thy a - go - niz - ing prayers;
2. When the world to thee seems drear, When there is no help - er near,
3. Trust Him then and for - ward go, He will guide thee here be - low,



1. All the pain thy bo - som bears, Je - sus knows, He knows.
2. When thy heart is filled with fear, Je - sus knows, He knows.
3. And will shield thee from each foe, Je - sus knows, He knows.

No. 412.

Remember Thy Creator!

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—ECCLES. xii. 1.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

UNISON. *Don't hurry.*

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Re - mem - ber thy great Cre - a - tor, Think of His mighty love ! Think of His
 2. Re - mem - ber thy lov - ing Fa - ther, Ev - er He cares for thee, Patiently
 3. Re - mem - ber thy lov - ing Sa - viour, He will thy Pi - lot be, O - ver life's

1. home a - bove ! Re - mem - ber in life's bright morn - ing Ev - er to
 2. ten - der - ly, Re - mem - ber His gift of Je - sus, Out of His
 3. troubled sea, Re - mem - ber His love on Cal - v'ry, Out of e -

GIRLS, SEMI-CHORUS.

1. give your grateful love to Him. . . . All the sounds of life from creation are
 2. boundless love for thee, for me. . . . He is lov - ing thee, He is guiding and
 3. - ter - ni - ty He call - eth thee. . . . He is call - ing thee, He is whispering

1. call - ing thee, To wor - ship thy Cre - a - tor and King. . . . All His
 2. help - ing thee, Oh, think thou of that wonderful love ! . . . He will
 3. "come to Me ! " Oh, heed now, as He call - eth to - day ! . . . Turn ye

Remember Thy Creator!

rall.

1. si-lent works show His wonderful pow'r and thought, Oh, join thou, as His praises they
 2. com-fort thee, He will ever thy keep-er be, Oh, serve Him till He calls thee a
 3. not a - way from the One who is call-ing thee! But fol - low where He leadeth al-

The first system of the musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a vocal melody on a treble clef staff, a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs), and a basso continuo line on a single bass clef staff. The tempo marking 'rall.' is placed above the vocal staff. The lyrics are arranged in three parts, with the first part starting on the first measure and the others following in subsequent measures.

REFRAIN.

1. sing!
 2. - bove!
 3. way! } Ye chil - dren, oh, come to Je - sus! Give Him your

The second system of the musical score is the refrain. It begins with the word 'REFRAIN.' above the vocal staff. The lyrics are arranged in three parts, with the first part starting on the first measure and the others following in subsequent measures. The musical notation continues with the same vocal, piano, and basso continuo parts as the first system.

ear-ly years, Tell Him your hopes and fears, Ye chil - dren, oh, come to

The third system of the musical score continues the refrain. The lyrics are arranged in three parts, with the first part starting on the first measure and the others following in subsequent measures. The musical notation continues with the same vocal, piano, and basso continuo parts as the previous systems.

Je - sus! He will re - veal to you the Fa - ther's love. . . .

The fourth system of the musical score concludes the refrain. The lyrics are arranged in three parts, with the first part starting on the first measure and the others following in subsequent measures. The musical notation continues with the same vocal, piano, and basso continuo parts as the previous systems, ending with a double bar line.

No. 413.

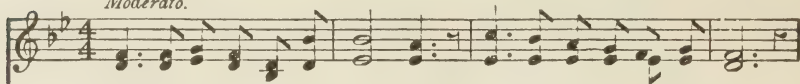
Face to Face.

"Now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face."—1 COR. xiii. 12.

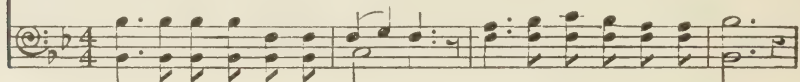
MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.



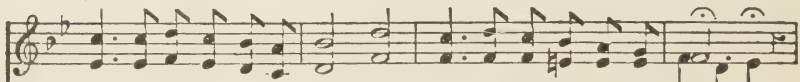
1. Face to face with Christ my Sa - viour, Face to face—what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, Thro' the veil that hangs be-tween;
3. What re - joi - cing in His pre - sence When are ban-ish'd grief and pain,
4. Face to face! O bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;



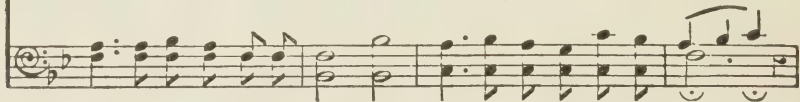
1. When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me?
2. But a bles-sed day is com - ing. When His glo - ry shall be seen.
3. When the crook-ed ways are straighten'd, And the dark things shall be plain!
4. Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ who loves me so.



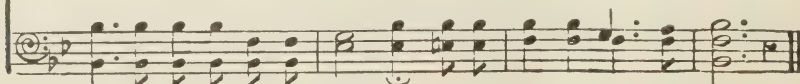
CHORUS.



Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be-yond the star - ry sky :.....



Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by - and - by!



No. 414.

Longings.

"Lord, Thou knowest all things; Thou knowest that I love Thee."—JOHN xxi. 17.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. I long to know Thee bet-ter Day by day, (day by day,)
 2. I long to serve Thee bet-ter Hour by hour, (hour by hour,)
 3. I long to keep more closely At Thy side, (at Thy side,)
 4. I long to find new beauties In Thy word, (in Thy word,)

1. I want to draw much clo-ser When I pray; (when I pray;)
 2. De-pend-ing more en-tire-ly On Thy power; (on Thy power;)
 3. To wor-ship in Thy pres-ence And a-bide; (and a-bide;)
 4. To fol-low in the foot-steps Of my Lord; (of my Lord;)

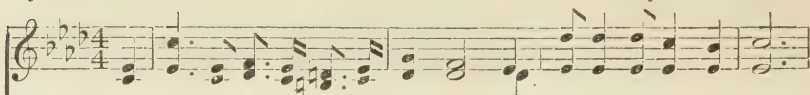
1. To list-en more in-tent-ly For Thy voice, (for Thy voice,)
 2. I want to know more ful-ly All Thy will, (all Thy will,)
 3. I want to rest more calm-ly In Thy care, (in Thy care,)
 4. And, oh, the great-est long-ing, Through Thy grace, (through Thy grace,)

1. To let the things Thou choosest Be my choice. (be my choice.)
 2. To count up-on each pro-mise, And be still. (and be still.)
 3. As-sured that Thou wilt keep me Safe-ly there. (safe-ly there.)
 4. Is that mine eyes may see Thee Face to face. (face to face.)

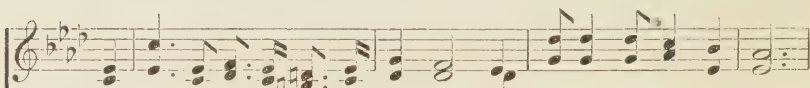
"To give beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness . . . that He might be glorified."—ISA. lxi. 3.

J. G. C.

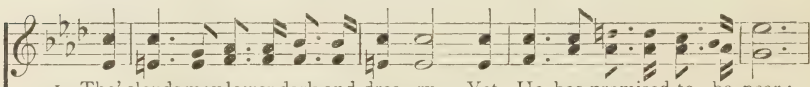
J. G. CRABBE.



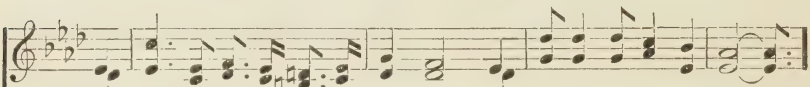
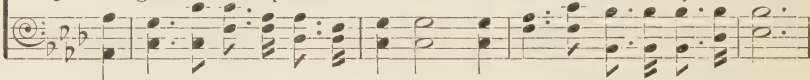
1. I sing the love of God, my Fa-ther, Whose Spi-rit abides with - in ;
2. I sing the love of Christ, my Sa-viour, Who suf-fered up-on the tree ;
3. I sing the beauty of the gos-pel That scatters not thorns but flow'rs ;



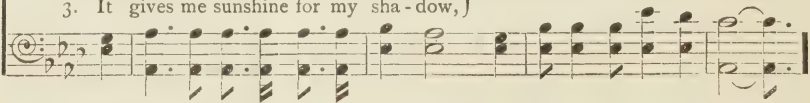
1. Who chan-ges all my grief to glad-ness, And pardons me all my sin.
2. That, in the se-cret of His pres-ence, My bond-age might freedom be.
3. That bids me scatter smiles and sun-beams Wher-ev-er are lone-ly hours.



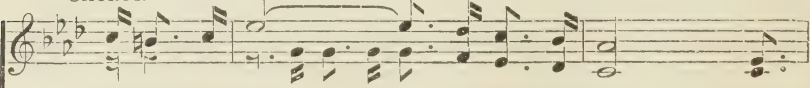
1. Tho' clouds may lower dark and drea-ry, Yet He has promised to be near ;
2. He com-es "to bind the brok-en-heart-ed"; He comes the fainting soul to cheer ;
3. The "gar-men. of His praise" it of-fers For "heav-i-ness of spi-rit" drea-ry ;



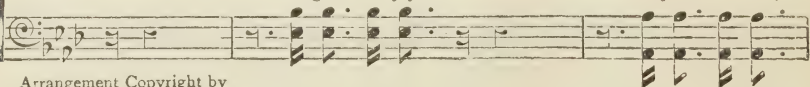
1. He gives me sunshine for my sha-dow, }
2. He gives me "oil of joy" for mourn-ing, } And "beauty for ash-es," here.
3. It gives me sunshine for my sha-dow, }



CHORUS.



He gives me joy in place of sor-row ;
He gives me joy in place of care ;



Beauty for Ashes.

He gives me love that casts out fear; He
 He gives me love that casts out fear;

gives me sun-shine for my sha-dow, And "beauty for ash-es," here.

No. 416.

Calling.

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

FRED P. MORRIS.
 DUET. *Quietly.*

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I heard the Sa-viour call-ing, In ac-cents sweet and low,
 2. I heard the Sa-viour call-ing, So clear a-bove the din,
 3. I heard the Sa-viour call-ing, With pi-ty so di-vine,

1. For-ev-er call-ing, call-ing, And yet I would not go.
 2. For-ev-er call-ing, call-ing, "Oh, say, may I come in?"
 3. For-ev-er call-ing, call-ing, It reached this heart of mine.

REFRAIN.

Oh, strange to say, I turned a-way From One who loved me so.
After last verse:—
 Oh, glad to say, I turned that day To Christ who loves me so.

No. 417.

The Love of God.

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

H. L. *Moderalto.*

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Far be-yond all hu-man com-pre-hen - - sion,
 2. Great e-nough to sa-cri-fice with plea - - sure,
 3. Great-er than my sin and con-dem-na - - tion,
 4. Deep e-nough for those in de-gra-da - - tion,

1. Far be - - - yond all hu-man com-pre-hen-sion,

1. Mea-sured by an in-fi-nite di-men - - sion,
 2. And to give a-way its rich-est trea - - sure,
 3. Great e-nough to give me full sal-va - - tion,
 4. High-er than the high-est el-e-va - - tion,

1. Mea - - - sured by an in-fi-nite di-men-sion,

1. Won-der-ful-ly broad in its in-ten - - tion,
 2. And to drink of pain in brim-ming mea - - sure,
 3. And to fill my soul with ju-bi-la - - tion,
 4. Broad e-nough to take in ev-ry na - - tion,

1. Won - - - der - - - ful-ly broad in its in-ten-tion,

1. Is the bound-less love of God, the love of God.
 2. Is the won-drous love of God. . . .
 3. Is the match-less love of God. . . .
 4. Is the bound-less love of God. . . .

1. Is the . . bound-less love of God.

The Love of God.

* CHORUS.

Love . . . di - vine, . . . so

Love di - vine sur - pass - es all that hu - man tongue can tell, is bound - less,

Love di - vine, yes, love di - vine is

full . . . and free, . . . Love . . .

While on earth or in e - ter - ni - ty; . . . High - er than the

broad - er than e - ter - ni - ty, . . . High - er

di - vine . . . that reach . . .

mountains where the soar - ing ea - gles dwell, Deep - er than the

high - est moun - tain,

than the high - est moun - tain, Deep - er

es me, . . . Love . . . of

might-y roll - ing sea, the surg - ing sea, Love suf - fi - cient to redeem and

than the roll - ing sea, And it is love suf - fi - cient

God, . . . *rit.*

set a cap - tive free, As shoreless and as end - less as e - ter - ni - ty.

to re - deem,

* Altos must be made very prominent. If necessary, have a number of the Sopranos sing the melody part with the Altos.

No. 418.

We Journey to a City.

"The things which are seen are temporal; the things which are not seen are eternal."—2 COR. iv. 18.

Rev. H. BURTON, M.A., D.D.

L. C. VOKE.

1. We jour - ney to a ci - ty Which eye hath nev - er seen ;
 2. No eye hath seen its glo - ries, Its joys have not been told ;
 3. They sing the name of Je - sus, Who washed them with His blood ;
 4. We jour - ney to a ci - ty, Its gates are o - pen wide,

1. We jour - ney to a coun - try Whose shores are ev - er green.
 1. No cloud of sor - row pass - es A - bove its streets of gold ;
 3. The Lamb who went be - fore them, Through des - ert, fire and flood.
 4. And an - gel - voi - ces greet us Be - yond the swell - ing tide.

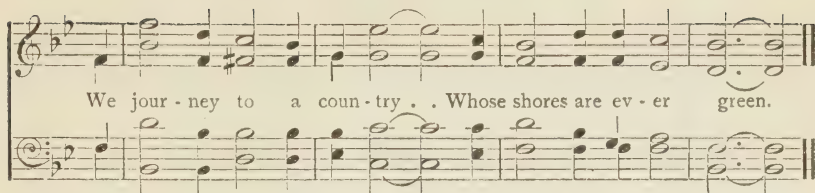
1. Far, far a - way it li - eth Be - yond the val - ley low,
 2. And strains of sweet - est mu - sic Float on its balm - y air,
 3. No more the far - off vis - ion, With o - pen face they see
 4. A lit - tle while of tem - pest, And then the end - less calm ;

1. Be - yond the chil - ly riv - er, Be - yond its waves of woe.
 2. The voi - ces of the harp - ers - Who sing their tri - umphs there.
 3. The King in all His beau - ty, Who died to set them free.
 4. A lit - tle while of bat - tle, And then the vic - tor's palm.

CHORUS.

We jour - ney to a ci - ty Which eye hath nev - er seen ;

We Journey to a City.



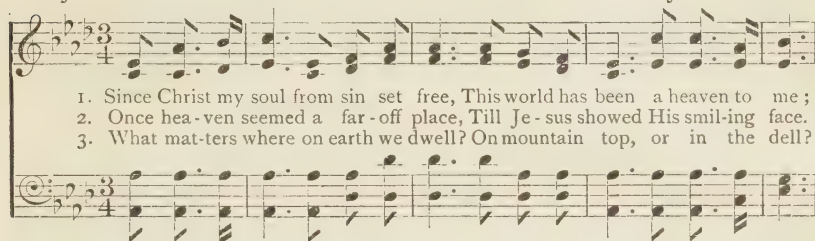
We jour - ney to a coun - try . . Whose shores are ev - er green.

No. 419. Where Jesus is, 'Tis Heaven.

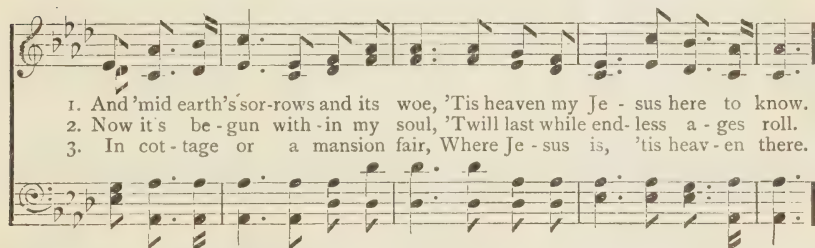
C. J. BUTLER.

"Where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN xiv. 3.

J. M. CLARK.

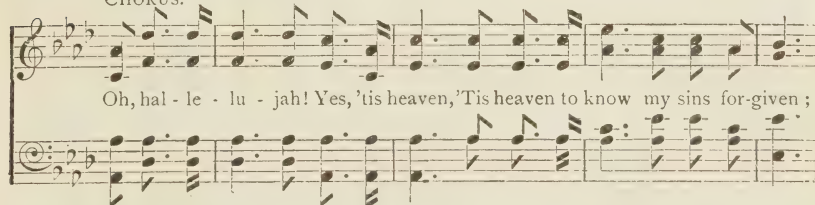


1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heaven to me ;
2. Once hea - ven seemed a far - off place, Till Je - sus showed His smil - ing face.
3. What mat - ters where on earth we dwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?

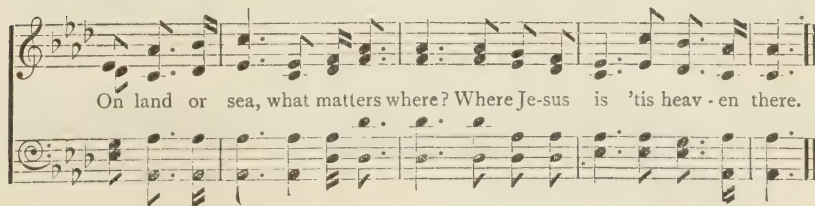


1. And 'mid earth's sor - rows and its woe, 'Tis heaven my Je - sus here to know.
2. Now it's be - gun with - in my soul, 'Twill last while end - less a - ges roll.
3. In cot - tage or a mansion fair, Where Je - sus is, 'tis heav - en there.

CHORUS.



Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! Yes, 'tis heaven, 'Tis heaven to know my sins for - given ;



On land or sea, what matters where? Where Je - sus is 'tis heav - en there.

No. 420.

Grace, Enough for Me.

"They which receive abundance of grace and of the gift of righteousness shall reign in life by . . . Jesus Christ."—ROMANS v. 17.

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. In look-ing through my tears one day I saw Mount Cal - va - ry ;
 2. While stand-ing there my trembling heart, Once full of ag - o - ny,
 3. When I be-held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el tree,
 4. When I am safe with - in the vail, My por - tion there will be

cres.
 1. Be-neath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, enough for me.
 2. Could scarce believe the sight I saw Of grace, enough for me.
 3. I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, enough for me.
 4. To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, enough for me.
e-nough for me.

CHORUS.

Grace, fa-thom-less as the sea, . . . Grace,
 His grace is fa - thom-less as the roll - ing sea, His grace is

flow-ing from Cal - va - ry. . . Grace, e-nough for e - ter - ni -
 flow - ing from Cal - va - ry for me, His grace, e - nough for e - ter - ni -

- ty, . . . Grace, . . e - nough for me.
 - ty: Oh, can it be there's grace e - nough for me?

No. 421. What Would I Do Without Jesus?

J. J. B.

"I would follow Thee wheresoever Thou goest."—LUKE ix. 57.

J. J. BELL.

1. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus? I have won - dered a -
 2. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus, When the dear - est of
 3. Oh, what would I do with-out Je - sus, On the day when the

1. - gain and a - gain, For I know that a life lived with-out Him. Is a
 2. friends pass a - way? And my soul gropes a - round in the dark - ness And it's
 3. trumpets have blown, If I've nev - er o - beyed His command - ments, Or the

CHORUS.

1. life full of sor - row and pain,
 2. long ere the light of the day?
 3. joy of His ser - vice have known? } Oh, what would I do without

Je - sus, When the days with their shadows grow dim; When the doubt billows

roll, sweeping o - ver my soul, Then what would I do without Him?

No. 422.

Nothing but Leaves.

"Walk in wisdom, redeeming the time."—COL. iv. 5.

FRED P. MORRIS.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

1. The time of the har-vest was end - ed, 'And the sum-mer of life was
 2. The years that He gave I had wast - ed, Nor thought I how soon they would
 3. Then soon from my dream I was wak - ened, And sad was my heart, for I

1. gone, When in from the fields came the rea-pers, Called home by the dip of the
 2. fly, While others toiled hard for the har-vest, I care-less-ly let them slip
 3. knew That though my life's day was not o - ver, Ere long I should bid it a -

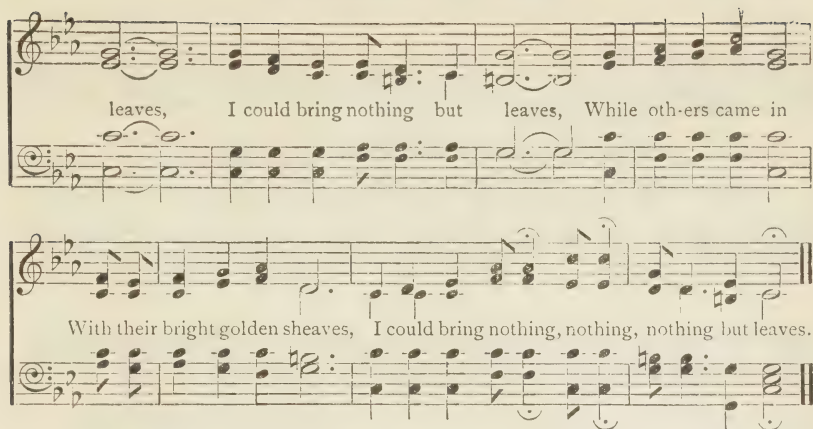
1. sun; . . I saw them each bearing a bur - den Of toil-some-ly
 2. by; . . I i-dled a - bout with-out pur - pose, Nor cared I, but
 3. - dieu. . . I start-ed in shame and in sor - row, I turned from the

1. in-gath-ered sheaves; They brought them in love to the Mas - ter, But
 2. now how it grieves; While oth-ers brought fruit to their Mas - ter, I
 3. sin that de - ceives; Hence-forth I must toil for the Sa - viour, Or

CHORUS.

1. I could bring nothing but leaves.
 2. found I had noth-ing but leaves.
 3. may - be bring noth-ing but leaves. } I could bring nothing but

Nothing but Leaves.



leaves, I could bring nothing but leaves, While others came in
With their bright golden sheaves, I could bring nothing, nothing, nothing but leaves.

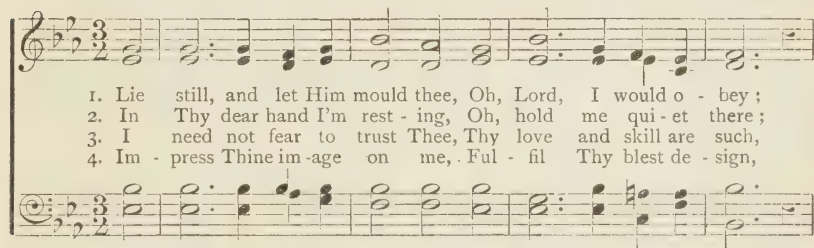
No. 423.

Let Him Mould Thee.

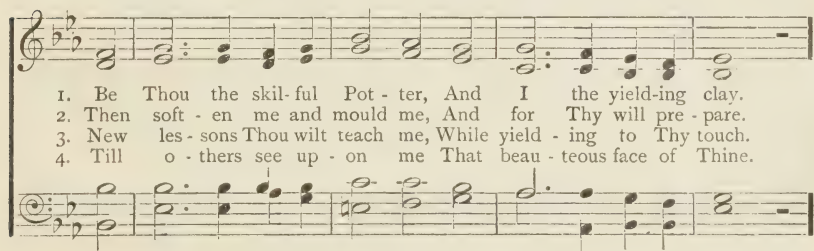
"Lie still, and let Him mould thee."—PSALM xxxvii. 7. (*Luther's version.*)

ADA R. HABERSHON.

F. S. TURNEY.

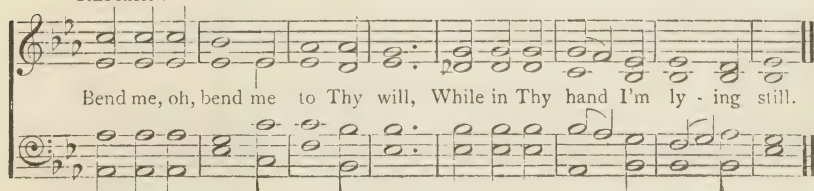


1. Lie still, and let Him mould thee, Oh, Lord, I would o - bey ;
2. In Thy dear hand I'm rest - ing, Oh, hold me qui - et there ;
3. I need not fear to trust Thee, Thy love and skill are such,
4. Im - press Thine im - age on me, Ful - fil Thy blest de - sign,



1. Be Thou the skil - ful Pot - ter, And I the yield - ing clay.
2. Then soft - en me and mould me, And for Thy will pre - pare.
3. New les - sons Thou wilt teach me, While yield - ing to Thy touch.
4. Till o - thers see up - on me That beau - teous face of Thine.

REFRAIN.



Bend me, oh, bend me to Thy will, While in Thy hand I'm ly - ing still.

No. 424.

His Promises Hold.

"All the promises of God in Him are yea, and Amen."—1 COR. i. 20.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I came un - to Je - sus con - fess - ing my sin, For - sak - ing the
 2. I sought for the Com - fort - er prom - ised to all, Who all on the
 3. He prom - ised to keep me so safe in His fold That no one should
 4. My con - stant Com - pan - ion, my Guide and my Friend, My Sa - viour, my

1. wrongs of the past; He prom - ised me par - don and cleans - ing with - in,
 2. al - tar would lay; I trust - ed the prom - ise and bless - ing did fall
 3. lead me a - stray; His arms ev - er - last - ing will ev - er up - hold,
 4. Keep - er is He; His love and com - pas - sion shall nev - er more end,

CHORUS.

1. His promise I trust - ed at last,
 2. Up - on me that glo - ri - ous day.
 3. And He will be with me al - way.
 4. In life or in death He keeps me.

His prom - is - es hold, hal - le -

- lu - jah! His prom - is - es hold, praise His name;..... His prom - is - es
 pre - cious name;

hold, hal - le - lu - jah! For He is for ev - er the same.

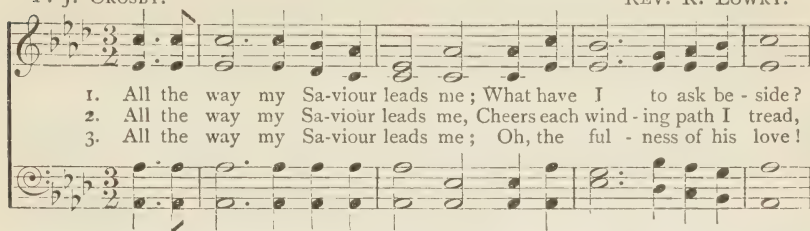
No. 425.

All the Way.

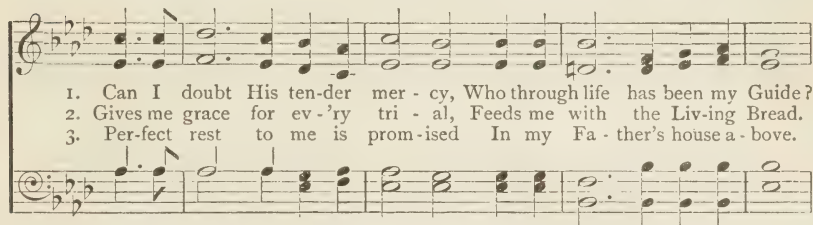
"Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee."—DEUT. viii. 2.

F. J. CROSBY.

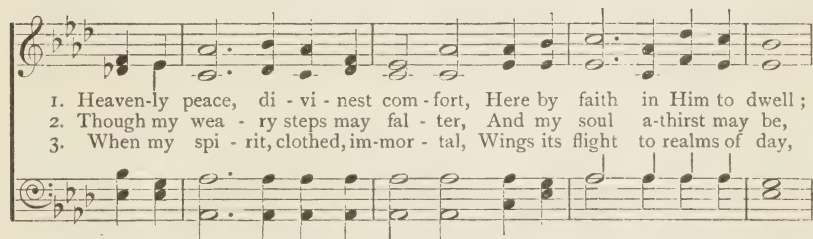
REV. R. LOWRY.



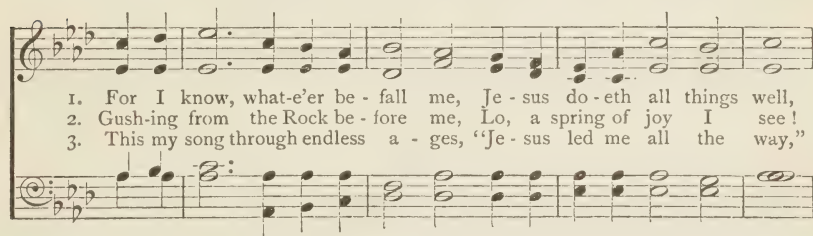
1. All the way my Sa-viour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
 2. All the way my Sa-viour leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread,
 3. All the way my Sa-viour leads me; Oh, the ful-ness of his love!



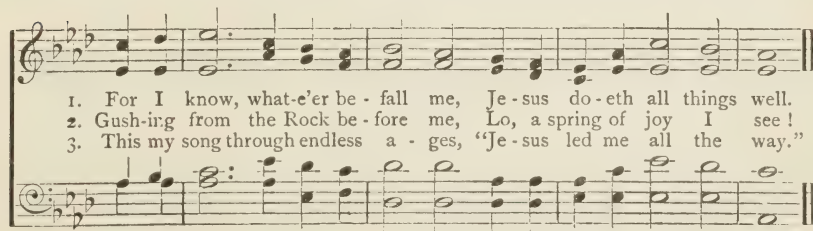
1. Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who through life has been my Guide?
 2. Gives me grace for ev'-ry tri-al, Feeds me with the Liv-ing Bread.
 3. Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove.



1. Heaven-ly peace, di-vi-nest com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell;
 2. Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
 3. When my spi-rit, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,



1. For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well,
 2. Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see!
 3. This my song through endless a-ges, "Je-sus led me all the way,"



1. For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
 2. Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see!
 3. This my song through endless a-ges, "Je-sus led me all the way."

No. 426.

My Redeemer.

"O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer."—PSALM xix. 14.

P. P. BLISS.

J. McGRANAHAN.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me,
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-umph-ant power I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav-en-ly love to me,

1. On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 2. In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-some free-ly gave.
 3. How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
 4. He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing . . . of my Re-deem-er, With His
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er, sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er!

blood He pur-chased me! He pur-chased me! On the
 blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me!

With His blood

cross . . . He sealed my par-don, Paid the
 cross He sealed my par-don, on the cross He sealed my par-don,

My Redeemer.

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

No. 427. Did you Think to Pray?

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

"Continue in prayer."—COL. iv. 2.

W. O. PERKINS-

1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?
 2. When you met with great temp - ta - tion, Did you think to pray?
 3. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
 4. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

1. In the name of Christ, our Sa - viour, Did you sue for lov - ing fa - vour,
 2. By His dy - ing love and mer - it Did you claim the Ho - ly Spi - rit
 3. Did you plead for grace, my bro - ther, That you might for-give an - oth - er
 4. When your soul was bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gi - lead did you bor - row

CHORUS.

1. As a shield to - day?
 2. As your guide and stay?
 3. Who had crossed your way?
 4. At the gates of day?

Oh, how praying rests the wea - ry! Prayer will

change the night to day; So when life seems dark and drea - ry, Don't for-get to pray.

No. 428.

Thou Art a Refuge.

"My God is the Rock of my refuge."—PSALM xciv. 22.

M. S. HORMEL.
SOLO.

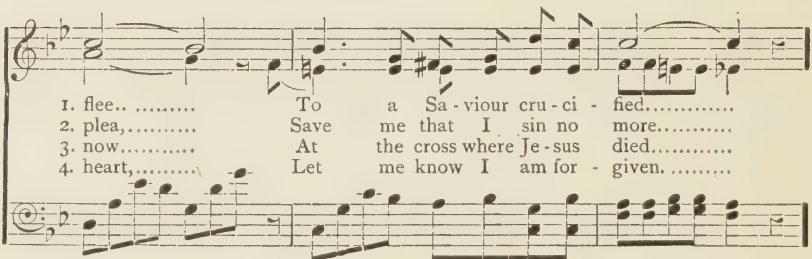
B. D. ACKLEY.



1. God be mer - ci - ful to me !..... Sin hath
2. God be mer - ci - ful to me !..... I am
3. Low in pen - i - tence I bow..... At a
4. Oh ! let not Thy grace de - part..... Though I've



1. sore - ly pressed and tried ;..... Swift for ref - uge would I
2. wound-ed, faint, and sore ;..... Je - sus is my on - ly
3. Sa-viour's sheltering side..... Fa - ther, grant me par-don
4. grieved the love of heaven ;..... Lord, I come with con-trite

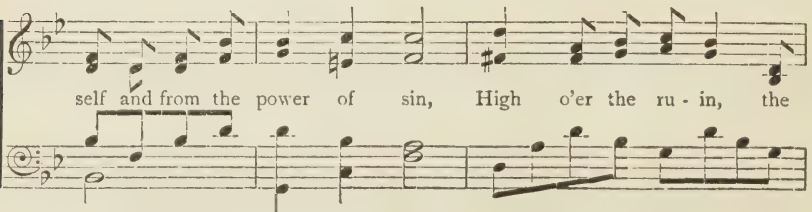


1. flee.. To a Sa-viour cru-ci - fied.....
2. plea..... Save me that I sin no more.....
3. now..... At the cross where Je-sus died.....
4. heart,..... Let me know I am for - given.....

CHORUS.



Thou art a Ref-uge, O take me in. Save me from



self and from the power of sin, High o'er the ru - in, the

Thou Art a Refuge.

musical score for 'Thou Art a Refuge.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: fear and the shock, Hum - bly I'll hide in the cleft of the Rock.

No. 429. More About Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

"Follow on to know the Lord."—HOSEA vi. 3.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

musical score for 'More About Jesus.' in G major, 6/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 1. More a-bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show ; 2. More a-bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern ; 3. More a-bout Je - sus ; in His Word, Holding com-mu-nion with my Lord ; 4. More a-bout Je - sus ; on His throne, Rich-es in glo - ry all His own ;

musical score for 'More About Jesus.' in G major, 6/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 1. More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me. 2. Spir - it of God, my Teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me. 3. Hearing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing nine. 4. More of His kingdom's sure increase ; More of His com - ing—Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN.

musical score for the Refrain of 'More About Jesus.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus ;

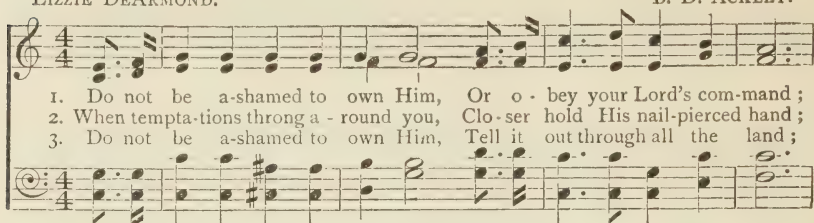
musical score for the Refrain of 'More About Jesus.' in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: More of His sav - ing ful - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

No. 430. Show the World just Where you Stand.

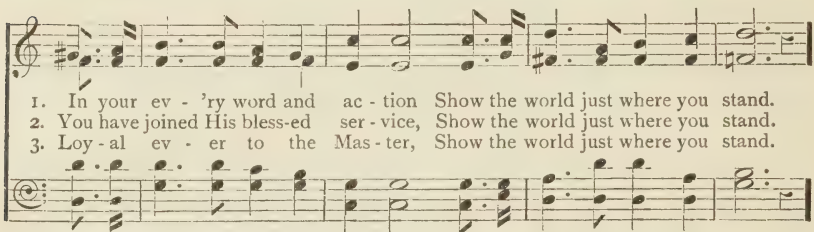
"I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ."—ROM. i. 16.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

B. D. ACKLEY.

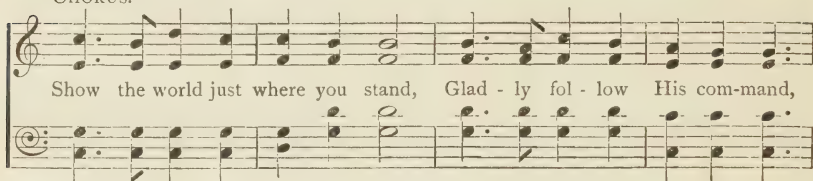


1. Do not be a-shamed to own Him, Or o - bey your Lord's com-mand ;
 2. When tempta-tions throng a - round you, Clo-ser hold His nail-pierced hand ;
 3. Do not be a-shamed to own Him, Tell it out through all the land ;

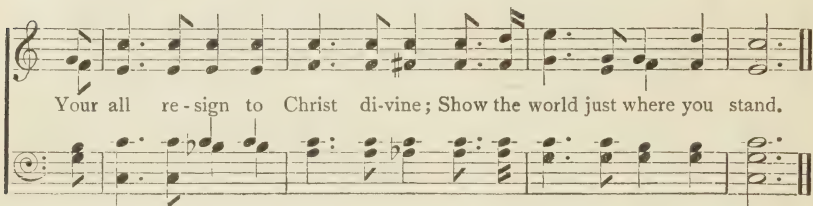


1. In your ev - 'ry word and ac - tion Show the world just where you stand.
 2. You have joined His bless-ed ser - vice, Show the world just where you stand.
 3. Loy - al ev - er to the Mas - ter, Show the world just where you stand.

CHORUS.



Show the world just where you stand, Glad - ly fol - low His com-mand,



Your all re - sign to Christ di-vine ; Show the world just where you stand.

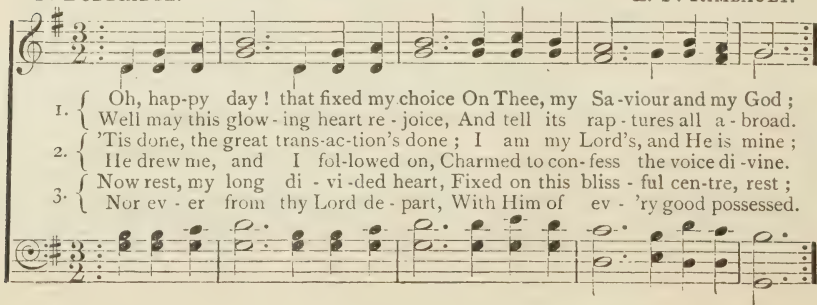
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No. 431. Happy Day.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—PROV. xvi. 20.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.



1. { Oh, hap-py day ! that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sa-viour and my God ;
 Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
 2. { 'Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done ; I am my Lord's, and He is mine ;
 He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine.
 3. { Now rest, my long di - vi-ded heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-tre, rest ;
 Nor ev - er from thy Lord de - part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed.

Happy Day.

8 FINE

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

Dal'z

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

No. 432.

In The Garden.

"Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the companions hearken to Thy voice: cause me to hear it."

C. A. M. *Slowly.*

SONGS OF SOLOMON viii. 12.

C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I come to the garden a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es;
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing;
 3. I'd stay in the garden with Him, Though the night a - round me be fall - ing;

1. And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear, The Son of God dis - clos - es.
 2. And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With - in my heart is ring - ing.
 3. But He bids me go: Through the voice of woe, His voice to me is call - ing.

CHORUS.

And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own,

And the joy we share As we tar - ry there, None other has ev - er known.

No. 433. Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

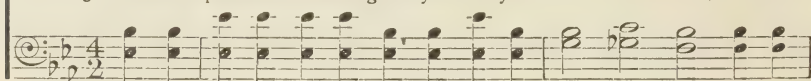
"Let your light so shine before men, that they may . . . glorify your Father which is in heaven."
MATTHEW V. 16.

INA DULEY OGDEN and F.S.T.

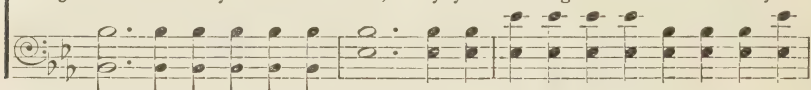
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



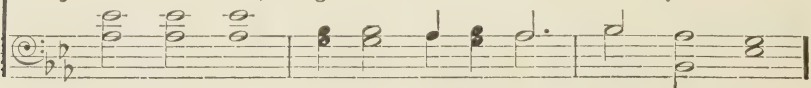
1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
3. God has promised He will guide you if you read His Word, Let not



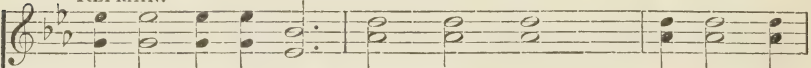
1. wait to shed your light a - far ; In the sim-ple paths of du - ty to your
2. self - ish aims your way de - bar ; Though but one sad heart you gladden with your
3. se - cret sin your ser-vice mar ; By your shi-ning face let o - thers see you



1. Lord be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
2. song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
3. know the Lord, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.



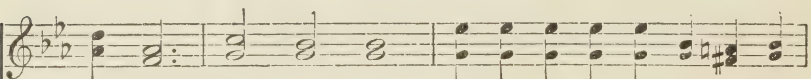
REFRAIN.



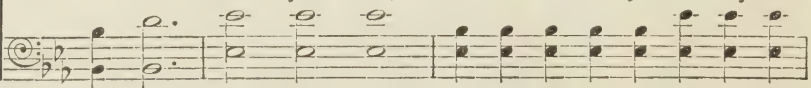
Bright-en the cor - ner where you are, Bright-en the



Shine for Je - sus where you are!



cor - ner where you are, Some one far from Je - sus may be -



Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

- hold your light a - far, Bright - en the cor - ner where you are.

No. 434. I Would Be Like Jesus !

JAMES ROWE.

"I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest."—LUKE ix. 57.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Earth - ly plea - sures vain - ly call me, I would be like Je - sus ;
 2. He has bro - ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus ;
 3. All the way from earth to glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus ;
 4. That in hea - ven He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus ;
 I would be, would be like Je - sus ;

1. Nothing world - ly shall en - thrall me, I would be like Je - sus.
 2. That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.
 3. Tell - ing o'er and o'er my sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.
 4. That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.
 I would be, would be like Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng ;

Be like Je - sus, all day long ! I would be like Je - sus.

CHORUSES.

No. 435. Shine Just Where You Are.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Shine, shine, just where you are, Shine, shine, just where you are,
Shine, bright-ly, Shine, bright-ly
Send forth the light In - to the night, Shine for the Lord where you are.
light Far

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No. 436. I'll Trust Where I Cannot See.

C. M. A.

L. C. VOKE.

I'll trust where I can - not see, Lord, I'll trust where I can - not see, . . .
No mat-ter how dark the way may be, I'll trust where I can-not see. . .

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No. 437. Saved and Kept.

L. C. V.

L. C. VOKE.

Saved by grace, kept by power, Ev - ery day and ev - ery hour;

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Saved and Kept.

Je - sus will keep me from fall - ing, He is my Sa - viour dear.

No. 438.

Casting All Your Care.

H. B.

HENRY BARRACLOUGH.

Cast - ing all your care, Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is

a - ble All your cares to bear; Cast - ing all your care.

Cast - ing all your care, For the Lord is a - ble all your cares to bear.

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No. 439.

Whosoever Will May Come.

L. C. V.

L. C. VOKE.

"Who - so - ev - er will may come, . . . Who - so - ev - er will may come";
may come,

Then bring all your sins to the Saviour, For "Who - so - ev - er will may come."
may come.

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