

Richmond
June 6/19
107-1

The New Evangel

Edited and Compiled by

ROBERT H. COLEMAN

AND

J. F. SCHOLFIELD

SONGS PEOPLE SING
IN ALL RELIGIOUS SERVICES

RLC

Published in Round and Shape Notes

PRICES:

Full Cloth Board: 35 cents each, postpaid
$3.50 per Dozen, postage extra
$25.00 per Hundred, postage extra
Embossed Limp: 25 cents each, postpaid
$2.25 per Dozen, postage extra
$15.00 per Hundred, postage extra

Baptist Book Concern
Louisville, Ky.

Published by
Robert H. Coleman
Dallas, Texas

Copyright, 1911, by Robert H. Coleman, Dallas, Texas.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Preface

In sending "The New Evangel" forth on its mission of cheer and comfort, of prayer and praise, we wish to make grateful acknowledgement of the valuable advice and assistance rendered by numbers of the able pastors, successful evangelists, and singing specialists.

It will be seen that this book contains an unusually large number of songs for the price asked; and it furnishes, not only the best copyrights that money could buy, but also furnishes a variety for all services. This large number of songs in one book was made possible, first by increasing the number of pages from 224, to the unusual size of 256; and second, by going to the heavy expense of putting the familiar Hymns and Gospel Songs into special type, thus enabling you to get the music with the words of two or more songs on each page.

The book contains a number of very choice new songs, which are here published for the first time. But the majority of the selections are the very pick of "Songland" "songs people sing;" they are being sung around the world to-day, and have won their places in christian hearts, because they give such beautiful and faithful expression to the Gospel Story. Then too, there is an exceptionally large number of familiar "Invitation and Decision" songs, as well as practically all of the standard hymns used to any great extent to-day.

But why say more? Friends will examine the book before buying anyway, and that is all we ask.

We trust this book will prove a worthy successor to "The Evangel," which has had so cordial a reception and such an enormous sale.

May the Master use "The New Evangel" to His glory.

R. H. C.

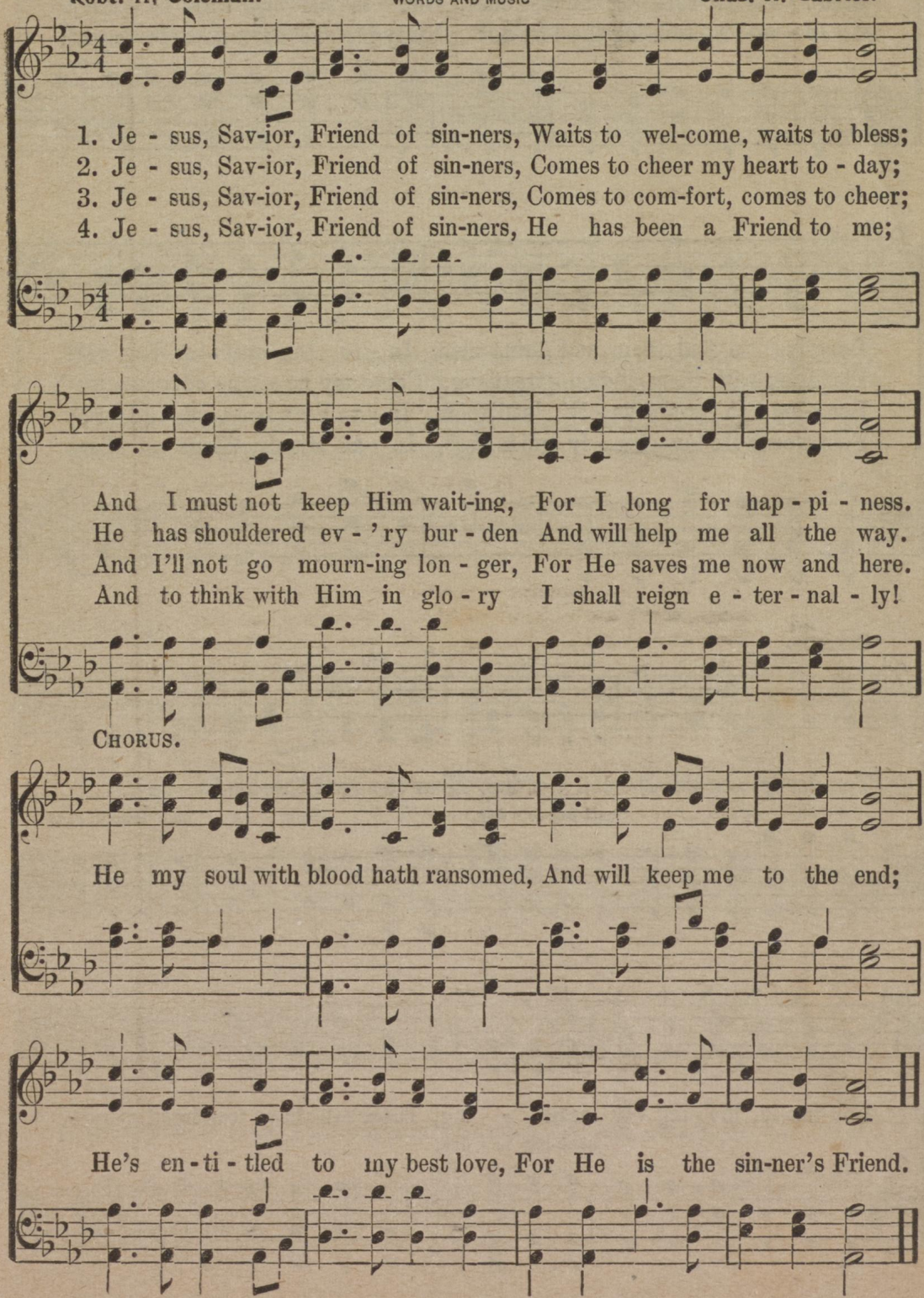
Dallas. Texas, March, 1911.

The New Evangel.

No. 1. Jesus, Savior, Friend of Sinners.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

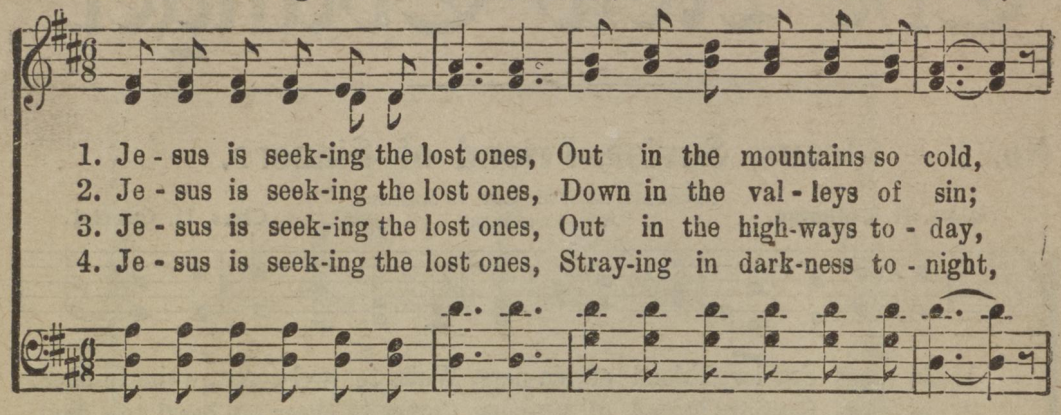
Robt. H. Coleman. WORDS AND MUSIC Chas. H. Gabriel.



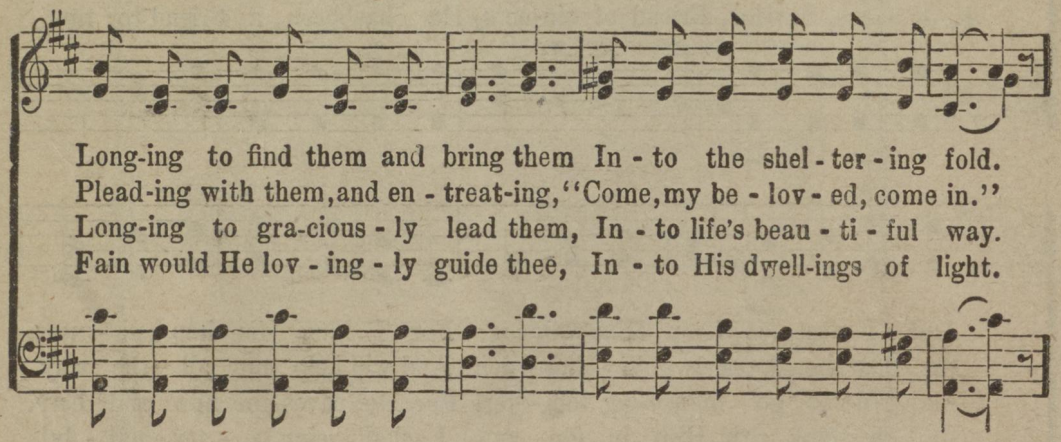
No. 2. Jesus is Seeking.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

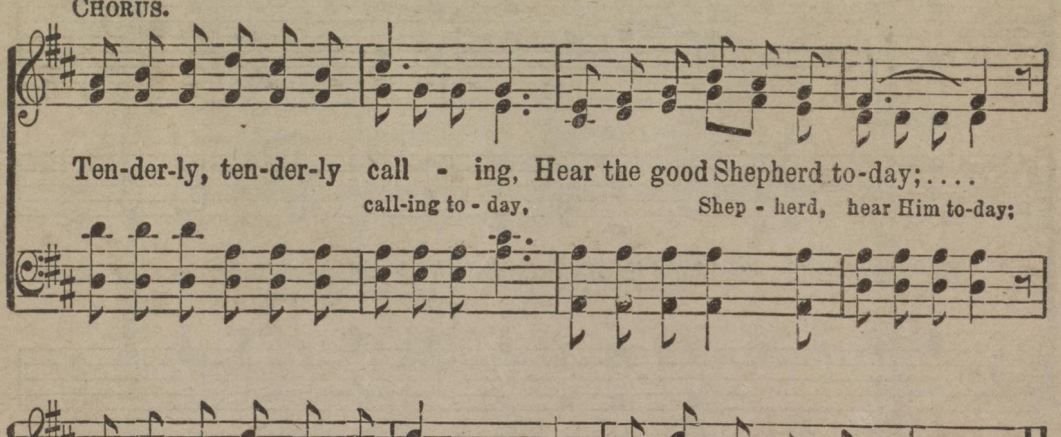
Minnie A. G. Edington. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Je - sus is seek-ing the lost ones, Out in the mountains so cold,
2. Je - sus is seek-ing the lost ones, Down in the val - leys of sin;
3. Je - sus is seek-ing the lost ones, Out in the high-ways to - day,
4. Je - sus is seek-ing the lost ones, Stray-ing in dark-ness to - night,

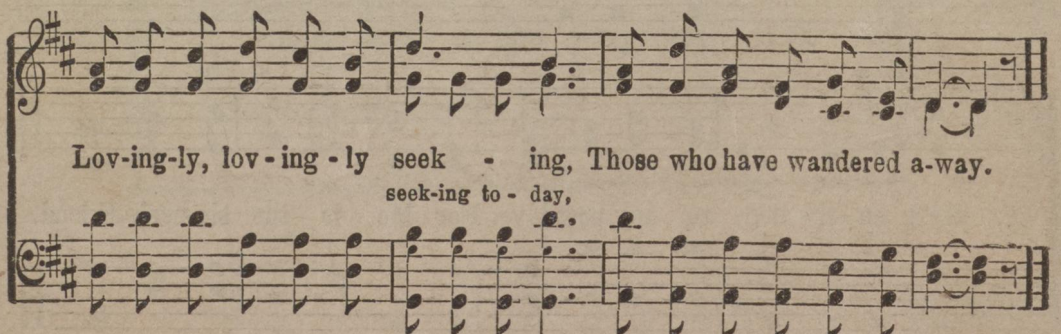


Long-ing to find them and bring them In - to the shel - ter - ing fold.
Plead-ing with them, and en - treat-ing, "Come, my be - lov - ed, come in."
Long-ing to gra-cious - ly lead them, In - to life's beau - ti - ful way.
Fain would He lov - ing - ly guide thee, In - to His dwell-ings of light.

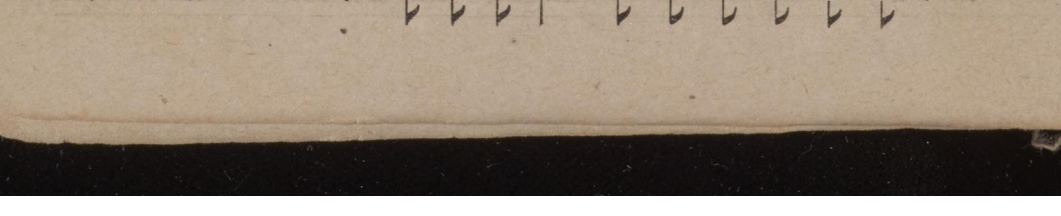


CHORUS.

Ten-der-ly, ten-der-ly call - ing, Hear the good Shepherd to-day; . . . .
call-ing to - day, Shep - herd, hear Him to-day;

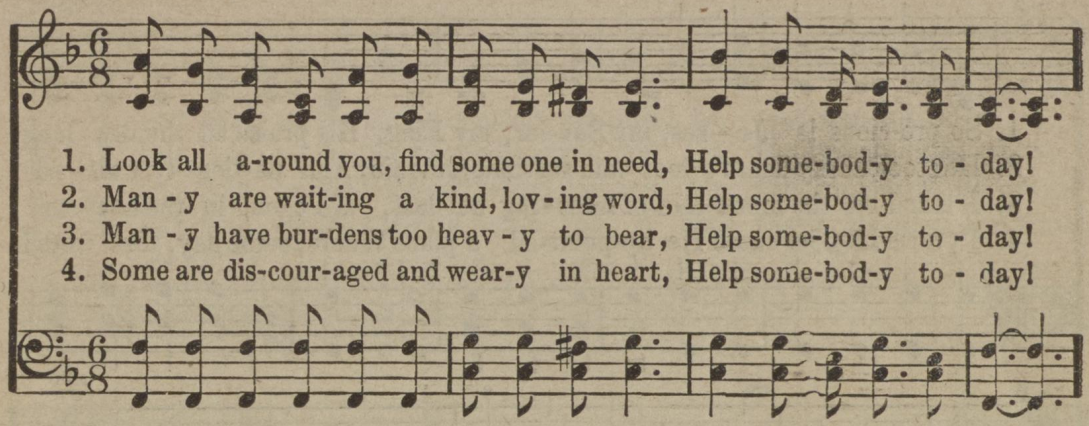


Lov-ing-ly, lov - ing - ly seek - ing, Those who have wandered a-way.
seek-ing to - day,

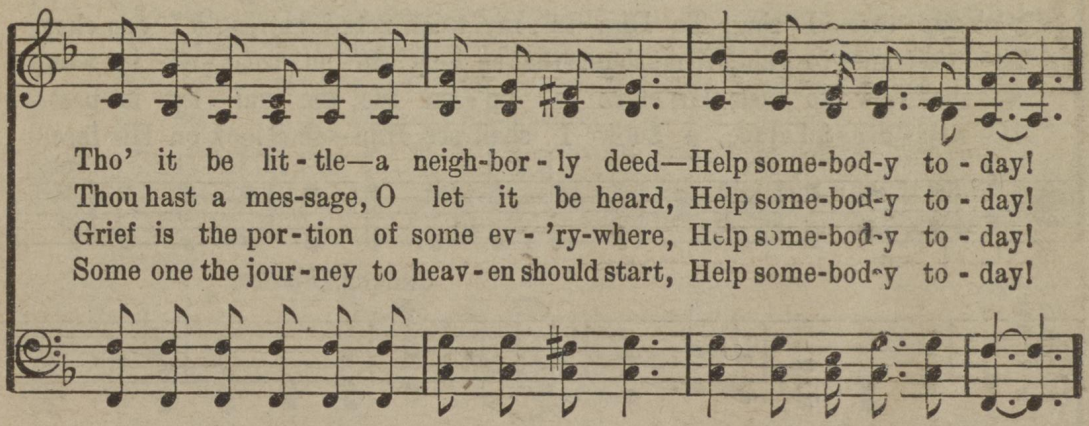


No. 3. Help Somebody To-day.

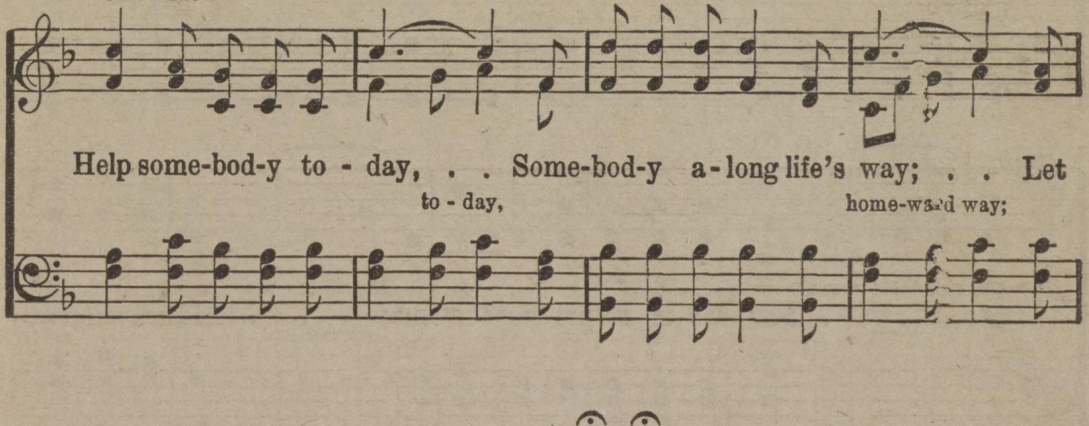
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Look all a-round you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Man - y are wait-ing a kind, lov - ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Man - y have bur-dens too heav - y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are dis-cour-aged and wear-y in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!

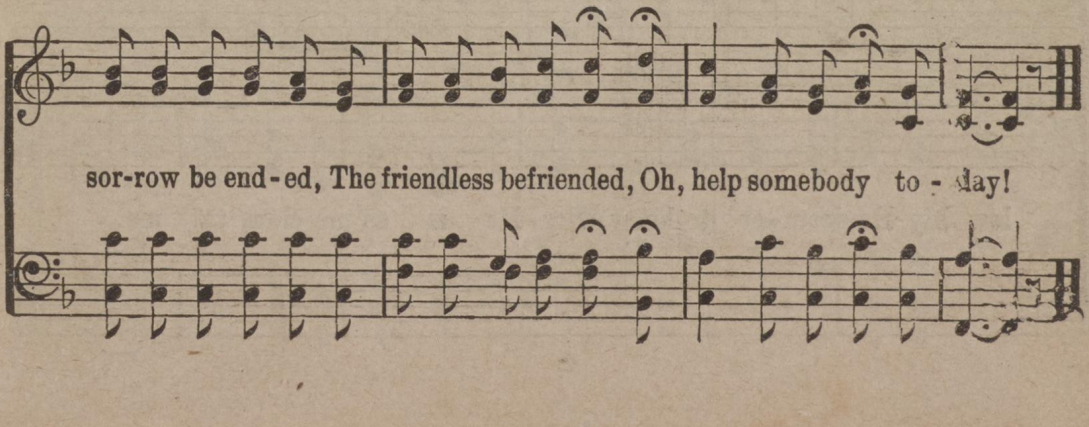


Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor - ly deed—Help some-bod-y to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Grief is the por - tion of some ev - 'ry-where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Some one the jour - ney to heav - en should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!



CHORUS.

Help some-bod-y to - day, . . Some-bod-y a - long life's way; . . Let
to - day, home-ward way;



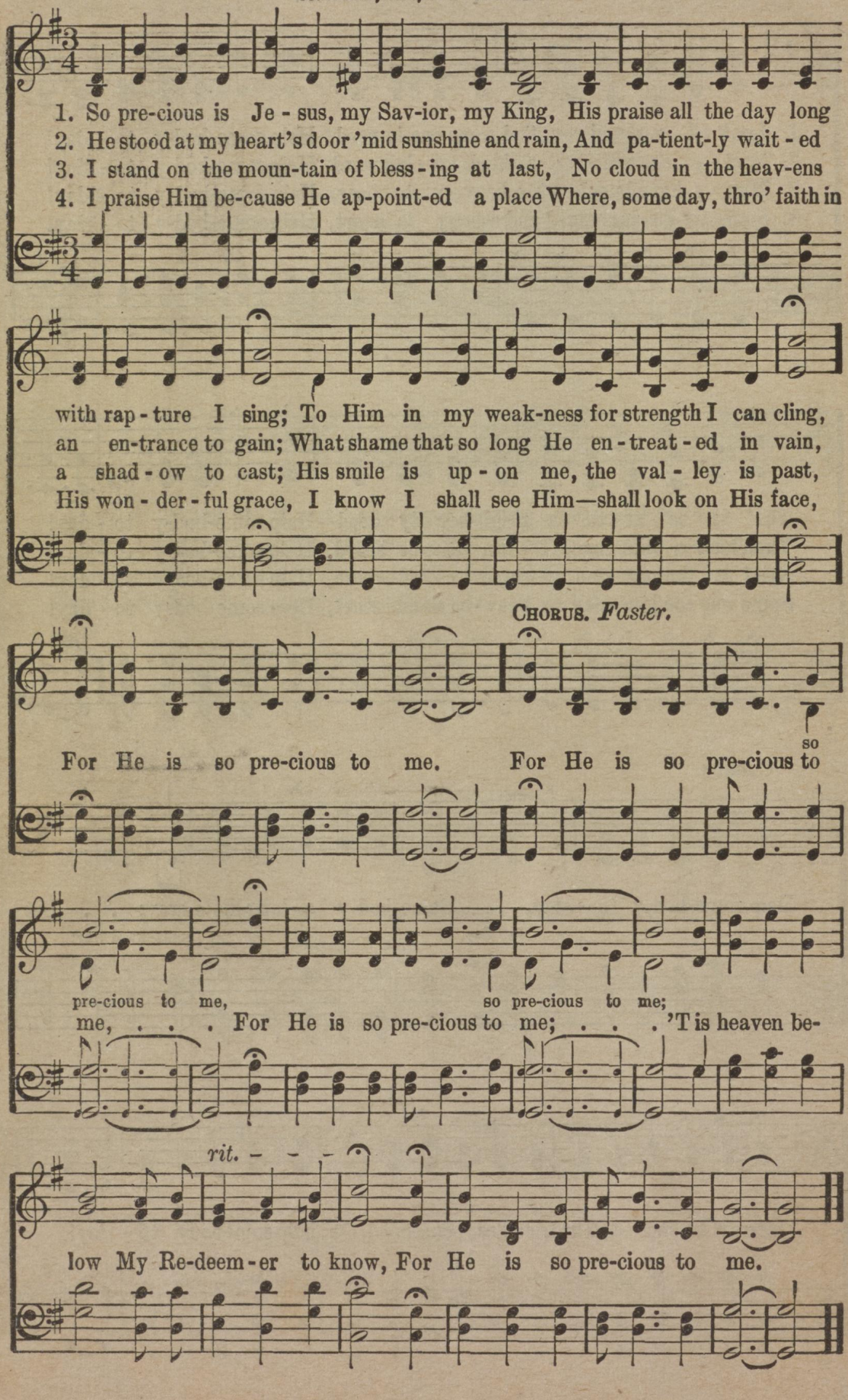
sor-row be end - ed, The friendless befriended, Oh, help somebody to - day!

No. 4. He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

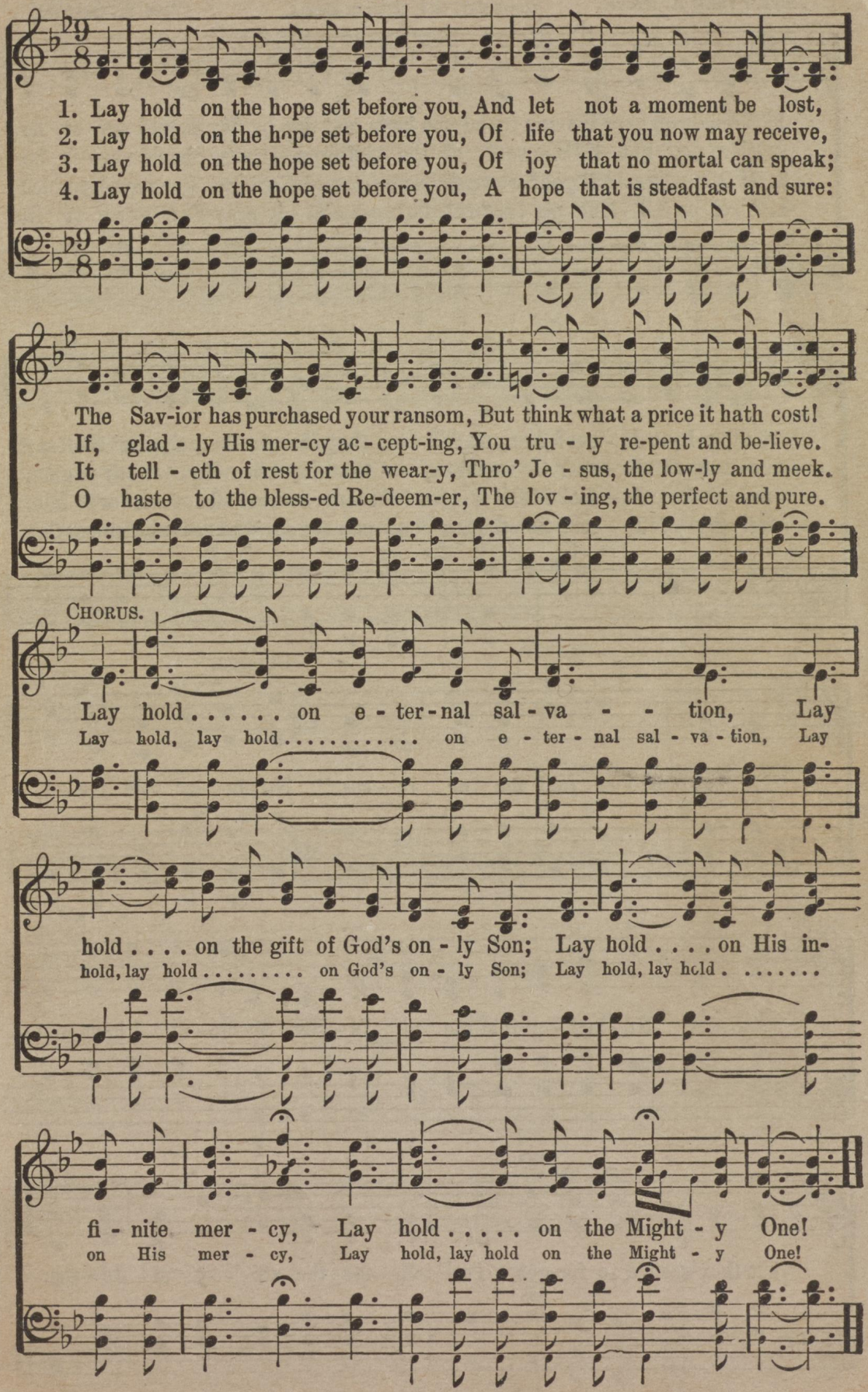
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 5. The Hope Set Before You.

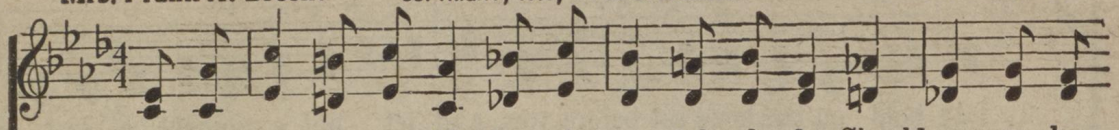
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.


1. Lay hold on the hope set before you, And let not a moment be lost,
2. Lay hold on the hope set before you, Of life that you now may receive,
3. Lay hold on the hope set before you, Of joy that no mortal can speak;
4. Lay hold on the hope set before you, A hope that is steadfast and sure:
The Sav-ior has purchased your ransom, But think what a price it hath cost!
If, glad - ly His mer-cy ac - cept-ing, You tru - ly re-pent and be-lieve.
It tell - eth of rest for the wear-y, Thro' Je - sus, the low-ly and meek.
O haste to the bless-ed Re-deem-er, The lov - ing, the perfect and pure.
CHORUS.
Lay hold . . . . . on e - ter - nal sal - va - - tion, Lay
Lay hold, lay hold . . . . . on e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Lay
hold . . . . on the gift of God's on - ly Son; Lay hold . . . . on His in-
hold, lay hold . . . . . on God's on - ly Son; Lay hold, lay hold . . . . . .
fi - nite mer - cy, Lay hold . . . . . on the Might - y One!
on His mer - cy, Lay hold, lay hold on the Might - y One!

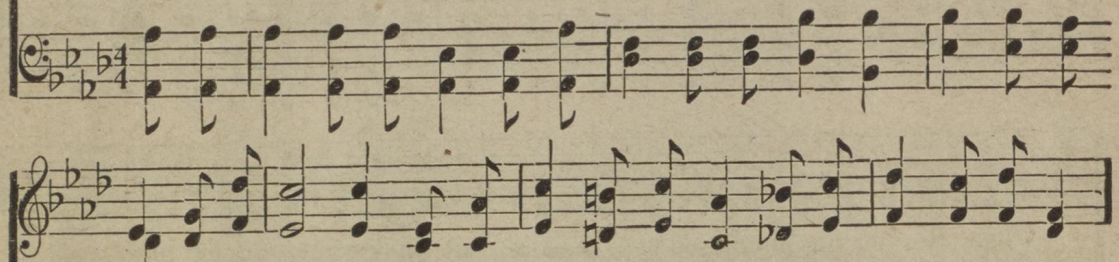
No. 6. Nobody Told Me of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

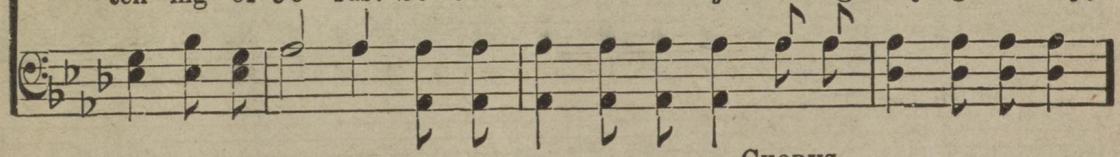
Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.



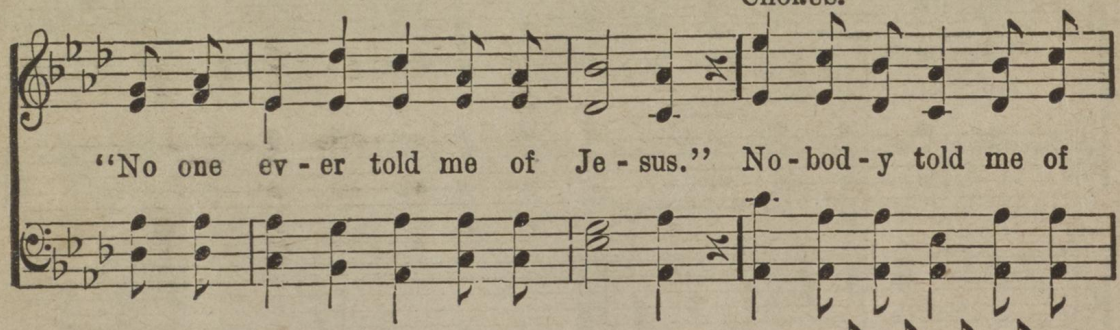
1. Would you care if some friend you have met day by day Should nev-er be
2. Care you not if one soul of the chil-dren of men Should nev-er be
3. Would you care if your crown should be star-less-ly dim, Be-cause you led
4. Then be si-lent no long-er! but ear-nest-ly pray For grace to the



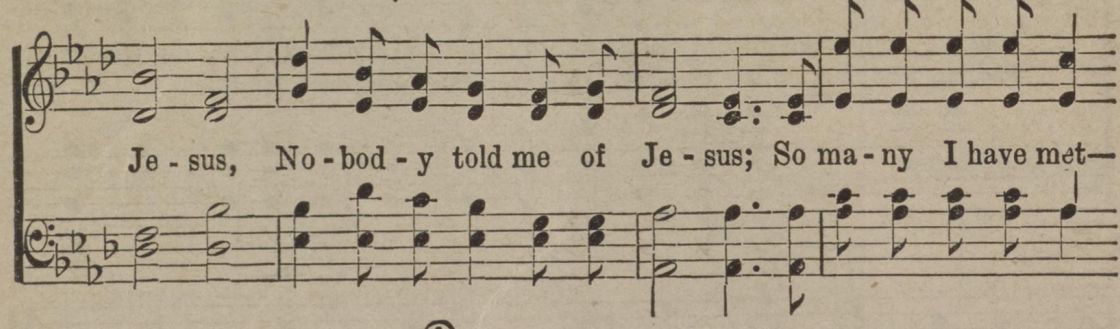
told a-bout Je-sus? Are you will-ing that He in the judgment shall say;
bro't un-to Je-sus? Or would say in that day when He com-eth a-gain,
no one to Je-sus? Make it true that some heart shall not answer to Him:
tell-ing of Je-sus? So that no one can say on that great judgment day,



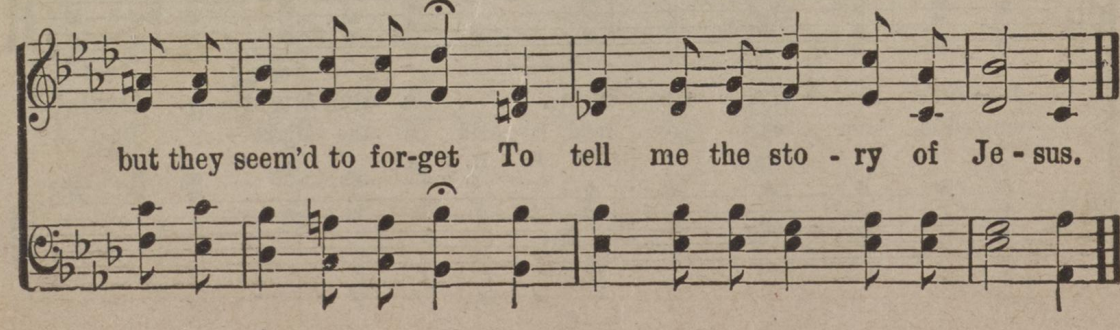
CHORUS.



"No one ev-er told me of Je-sus." No-bod-y told me of



Je-sus, No-bod-y told me of Je-sus; So ma-ny I have met—



but they seem'd to for-get To tell me the sto-ry of Je-sus.

H. Gabriel.

nev - er be
nev - er be
ause you led
race to the

nent shall say;
-eth a-gain,
nswer to Him:
udgment day,

told me of

I have met—

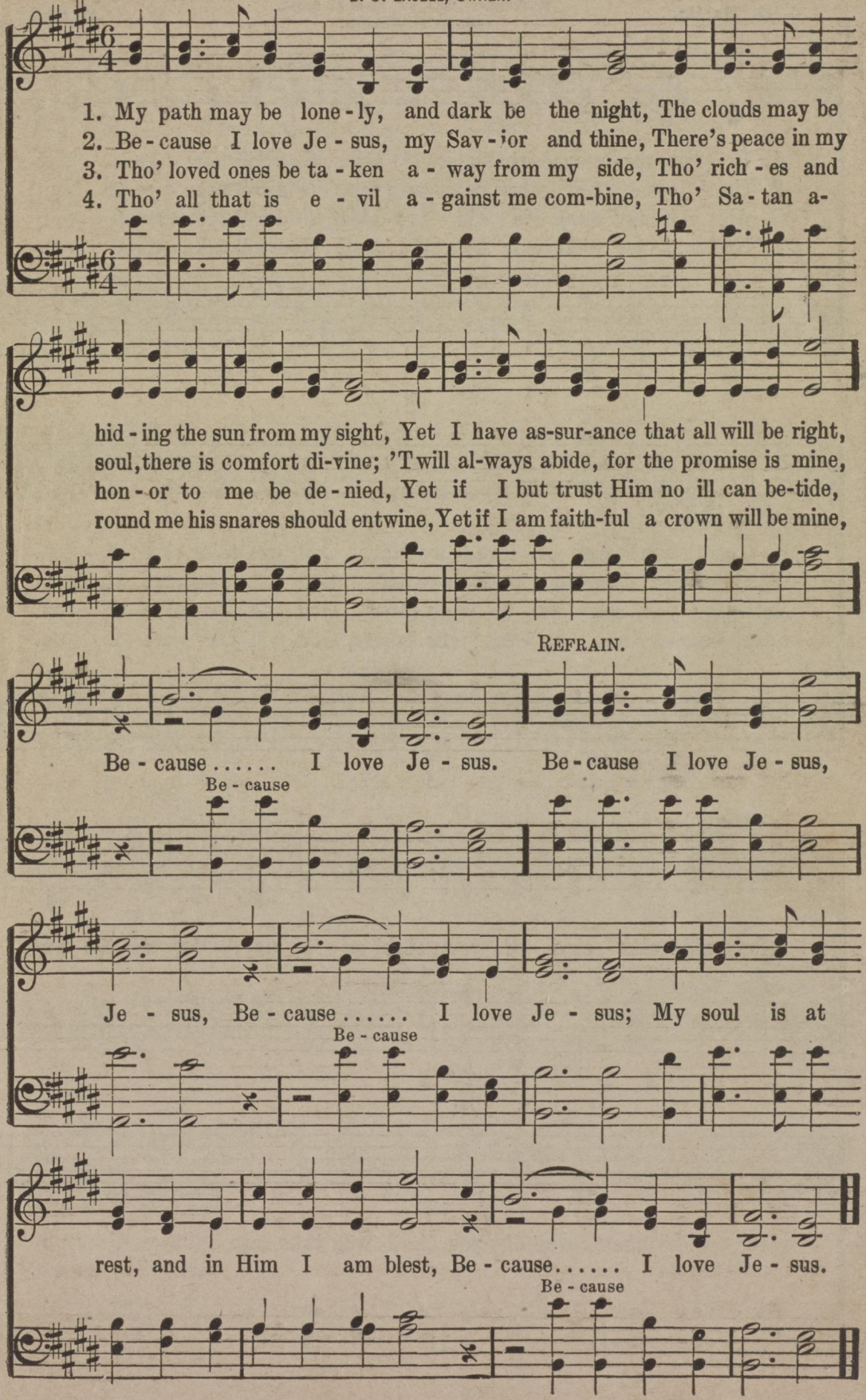
of Je - sus.

No. 7. Because I Love Jesus.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



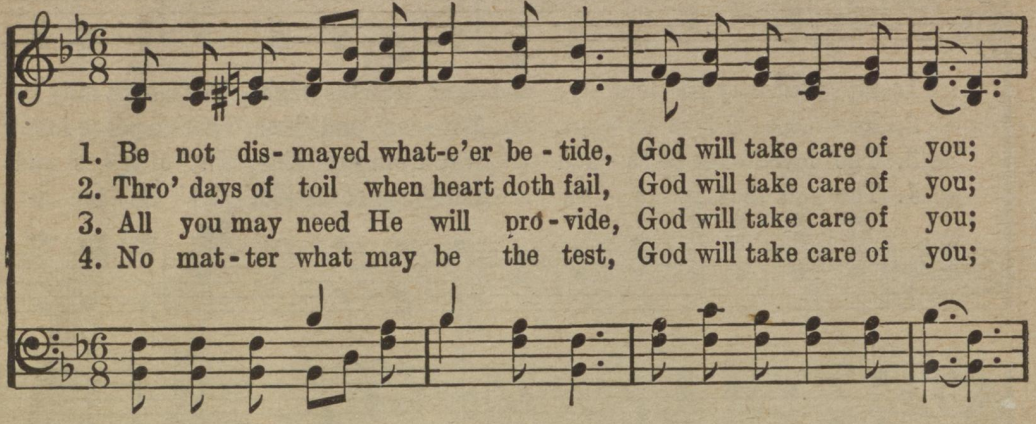
No. 8. God Will Take Gare of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

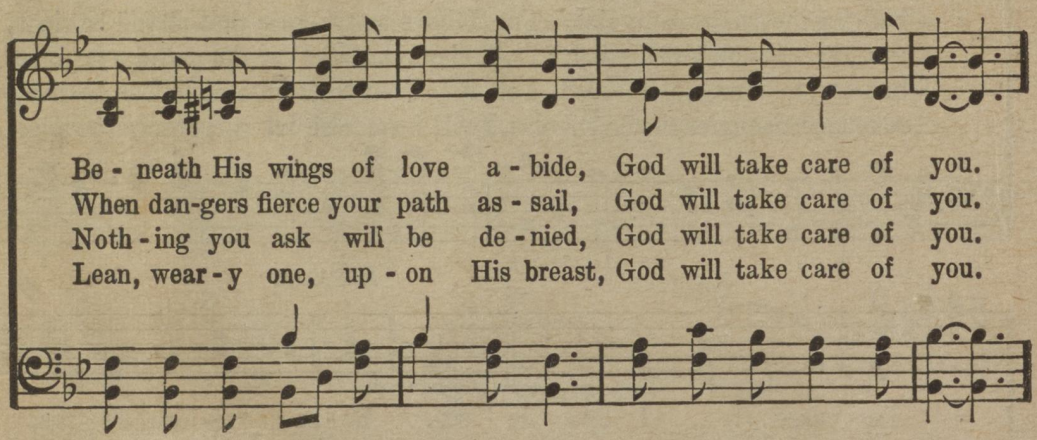
C. D. Martin.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

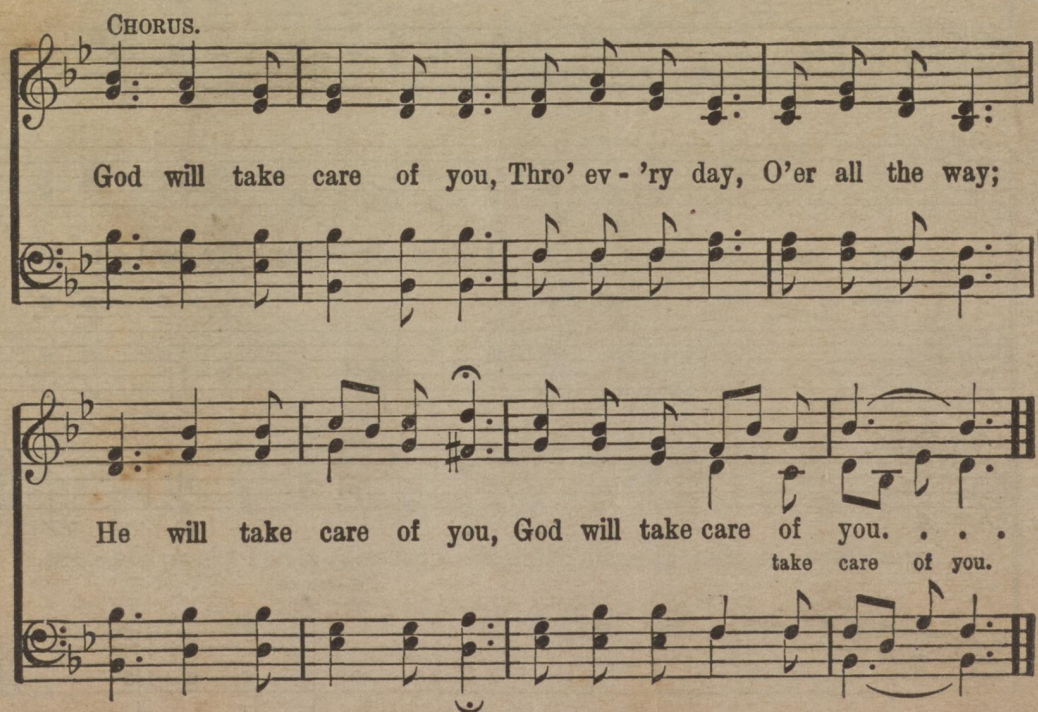
W. S. Martin.



1. Be not dis- mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' 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. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;



Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

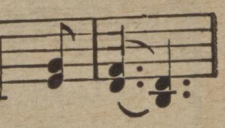


CHORUS.

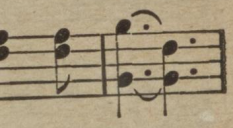
God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

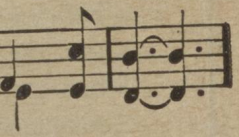
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . .
take care of you.

W. S. Martin.

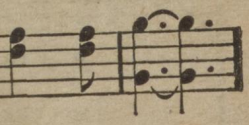


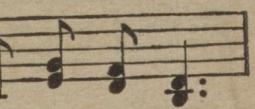
are of you;
are of you;
are of you;
are of you;



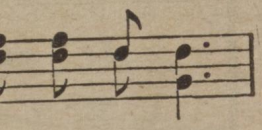


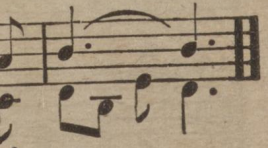
care of you.
care of you.
care of you.
care of you.



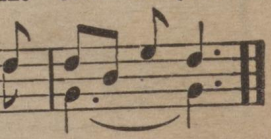


er all the way;





of you. . . .
ake care of you.

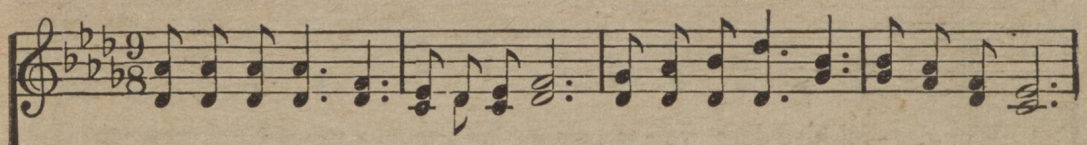


No. 9. Just When I Need Him Most.

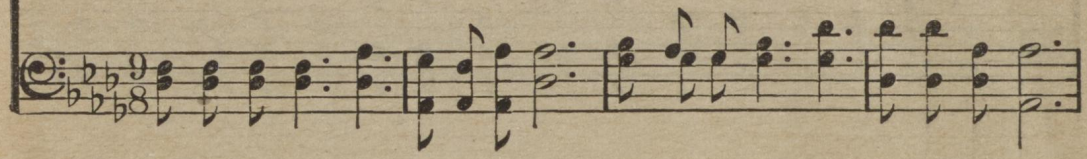
Rev. Wm. Pool.

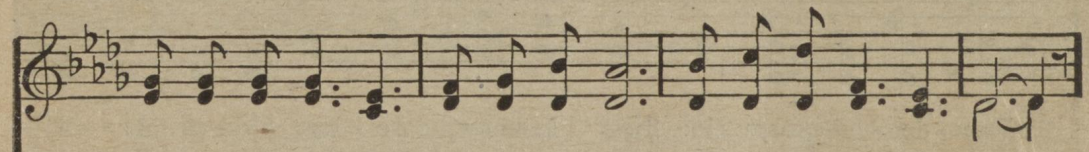
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

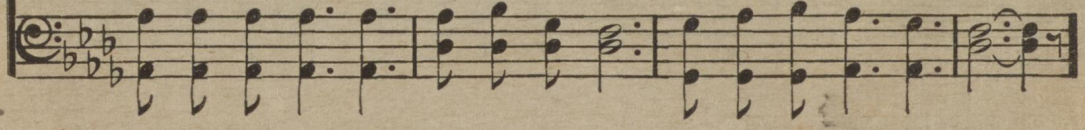


1. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is near, Just when I fal-ter, just when I fear;
2. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is true, Nev-er for-sak-ing all the way thro';
3. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is strong, Bearing my bur-dens all the day long;
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up-on Him I call;

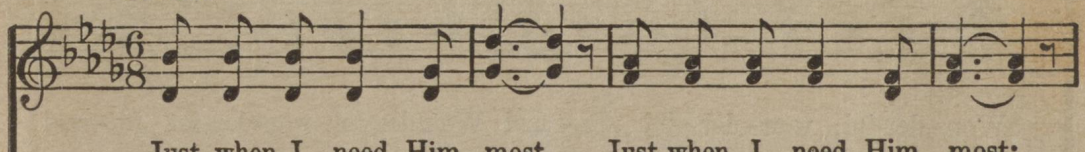




Read-y to help me, read-y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.
Giv-ing for bur-dens pleasures a-new, Just when I need Him most.
For all my sor-row giv-ing a song, Just when I need Him most.
Ten-der-ly watch-ing lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most.

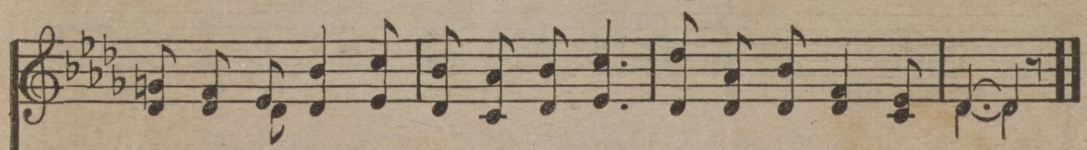


CHORUS.

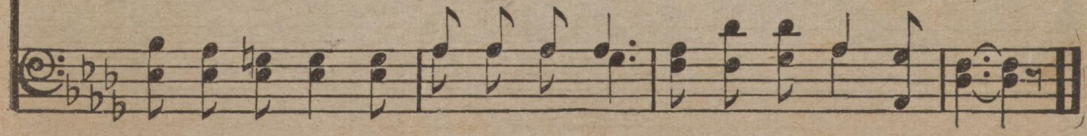


Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;





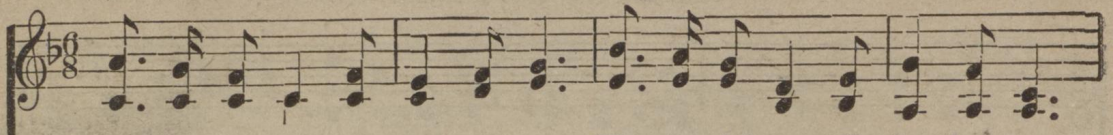
Je-sus is near to com-fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.



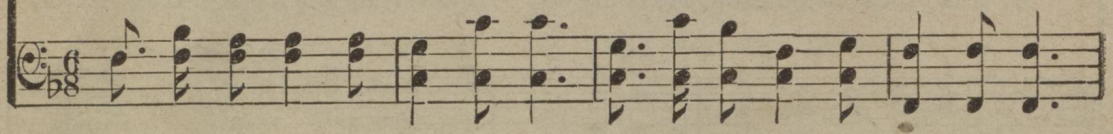
No. 10. Wonderful Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

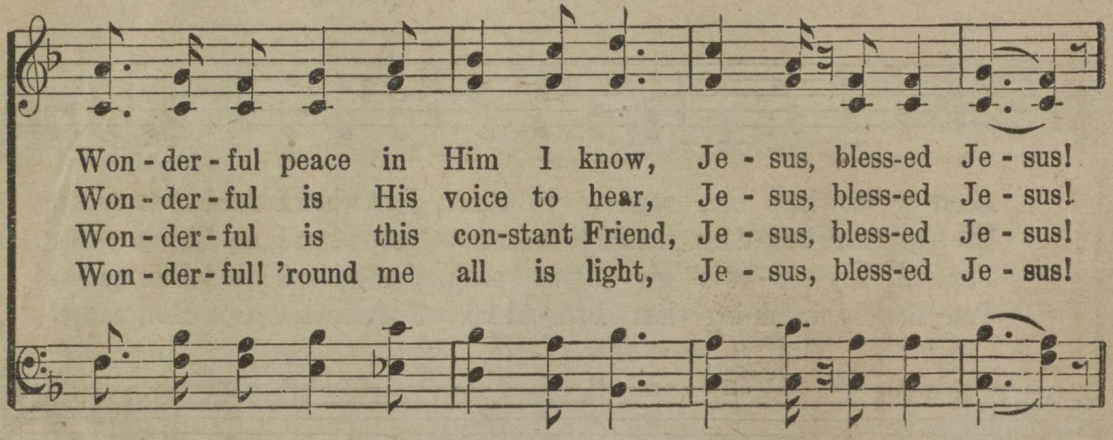
Rev. W. J. Stuart. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



1. Won-der-ful love does Je-sus show, Won-der-ful grace He does be-stow;
2. Won-der-ful! He is al-ways near, Won-der-ful! I have naught to fear;
3. Won-der-ful help does Je-sus send, Won-der-ful keep-ing to the end;
4. Won-der-ful day, so pure, so bright, Won-der-ful liv-ing in His sight;



Won-der-ful peace in Him I know, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus!
Won-der-ful is His voice to hear, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus!
Won-der-ful is this con-stant Friend, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus!
Won-der-ful! 'round me all is light, Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus!



CHORUS.

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je-sus! Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je-sus!

He is a won-der-ful Sav-ior! Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus!

Jno. R. Sweney.

He does be-stow;
e naught to fear;
ng to the end;
g in His sight;

bless-ed Je - sus!
bless-ed Je - sus!
bless-ed Je - sus!
bless-ed Je - sus!

n-der-ful Je - sus!

ss-ed Je - sus!

No. 11. Higher Ground.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground.

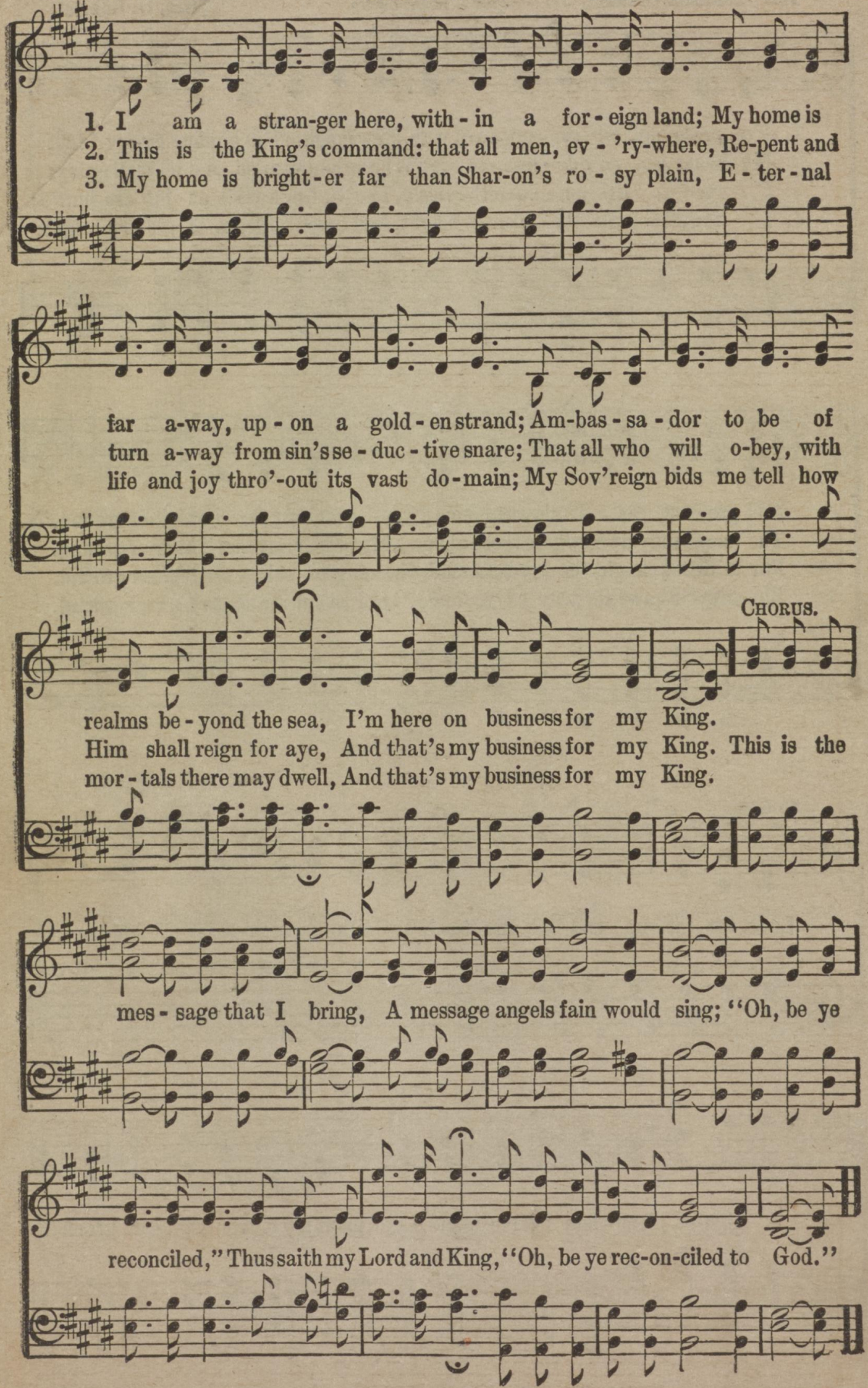
CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav-en's ta - ble-land;

A high-er plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.

No. 12. The King's Business.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL. Flora H. Cassel.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

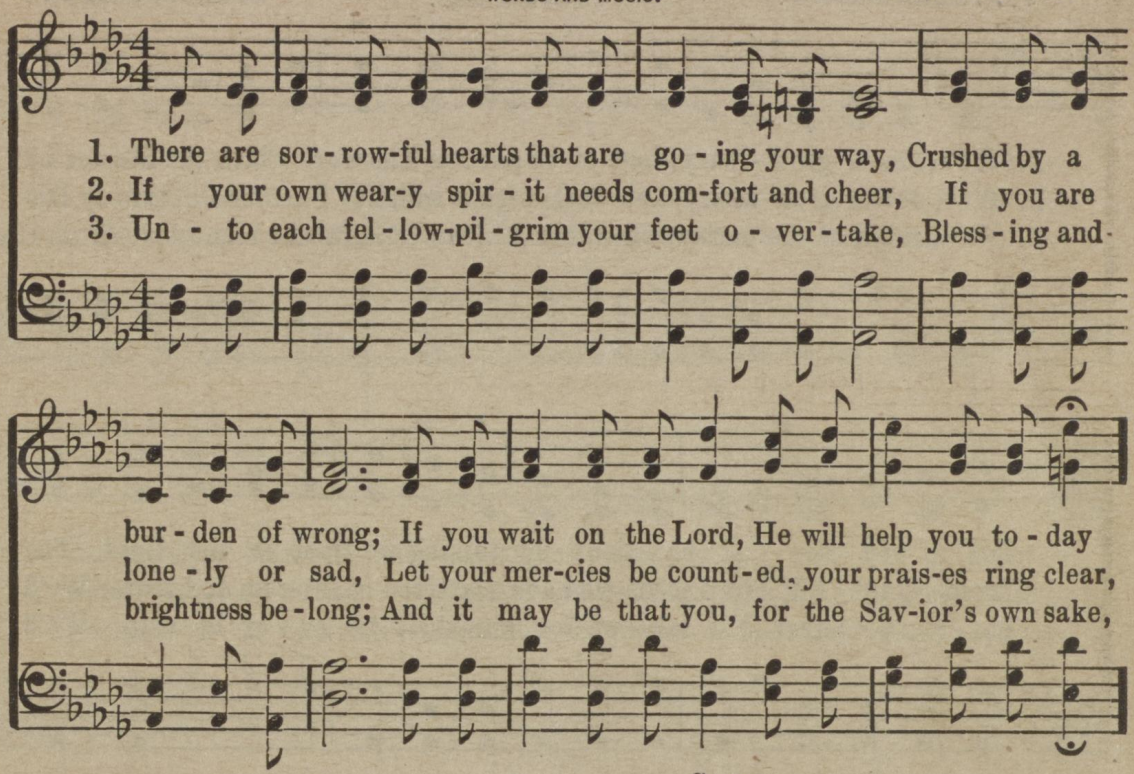


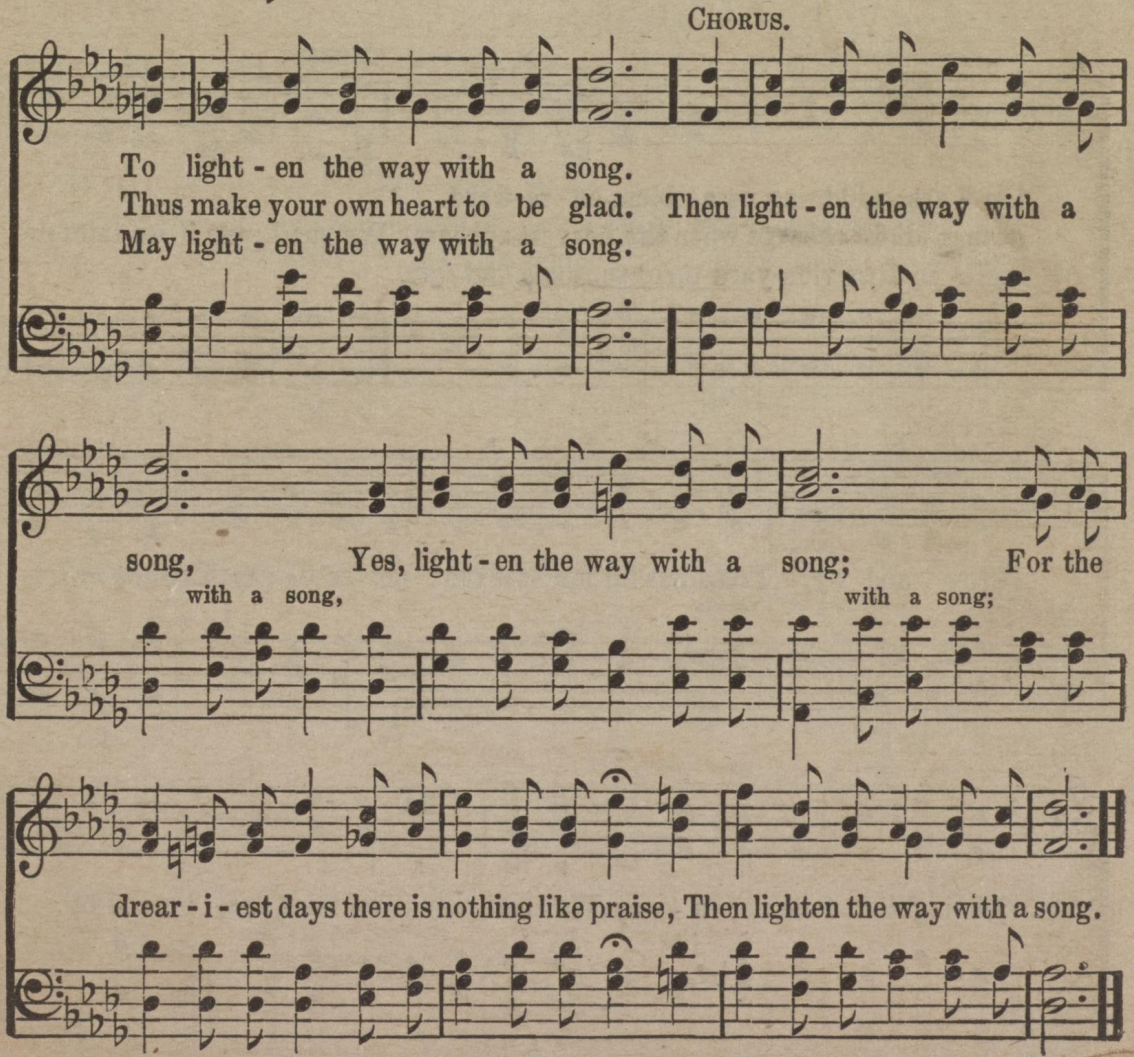
No. 13. Lighten the Way With a Song.

Julia H. Johnston.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Joshua H. Roberts.

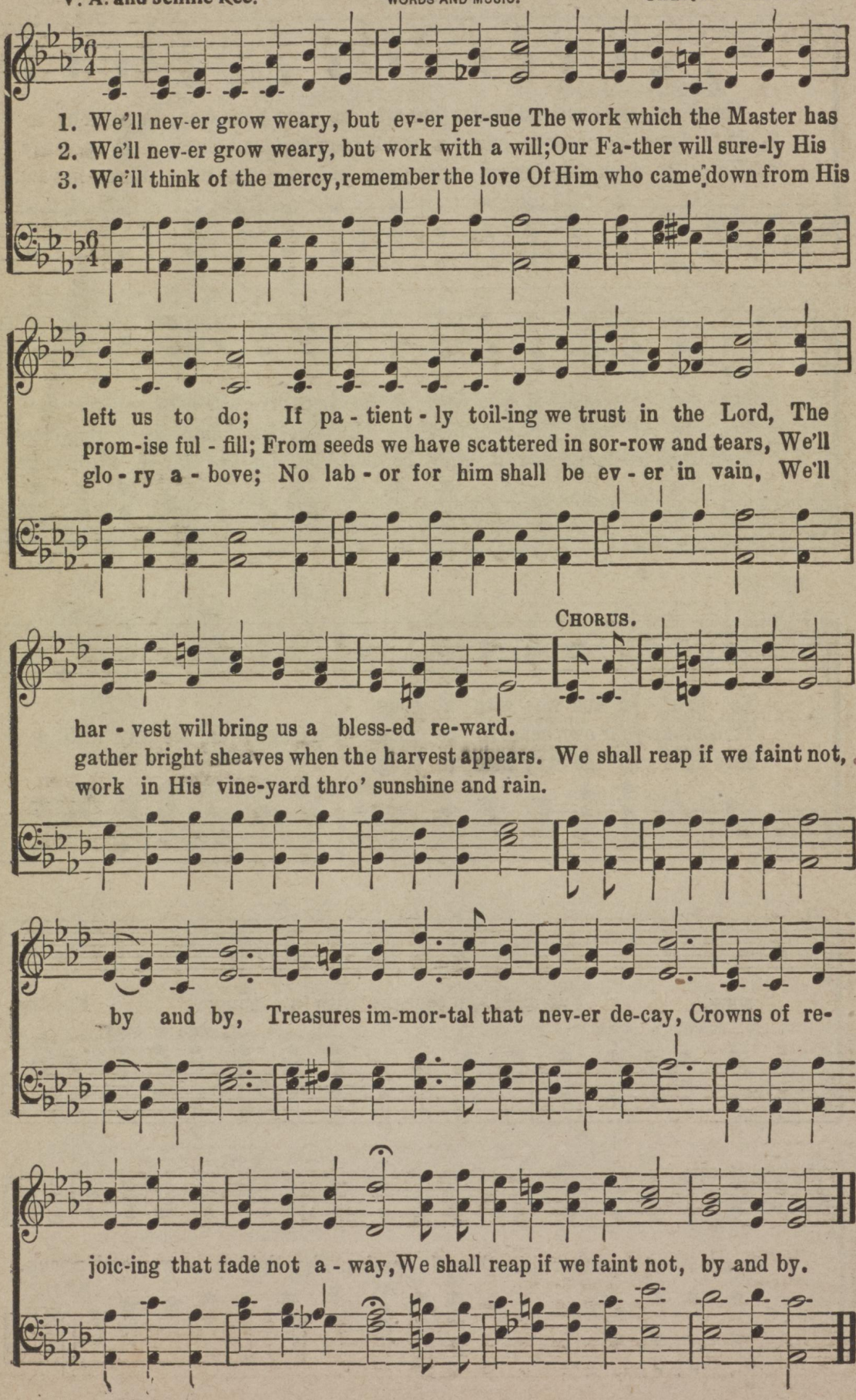




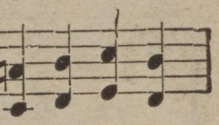
No. 14. We'll Never Grow Weary.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

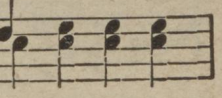
V. A. and Jennie Ree. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

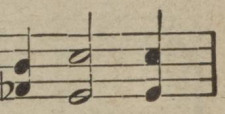


s. H. Gabriel.

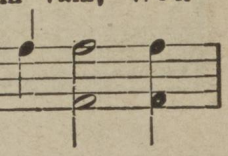


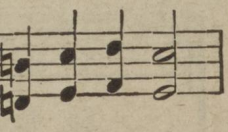
the Master has
will sure-ly His
ne down from His



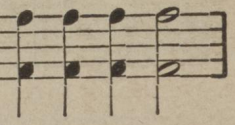


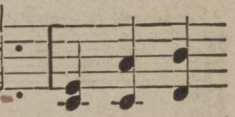
the Lord, The
and tears, We'll
in vain, We'll



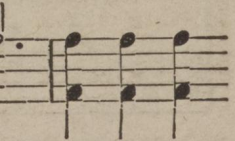


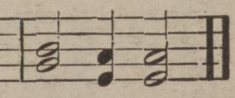
ap if we faint not,



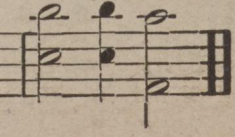


, Crowns of re-





t, by and by.

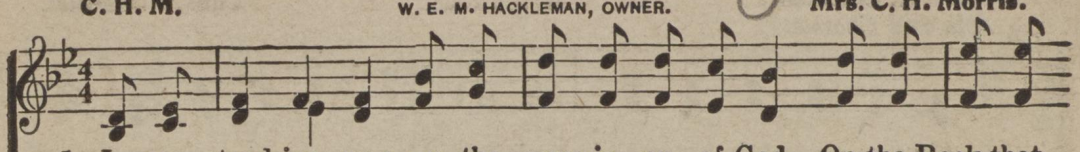


No. 15. Make Him Yours.

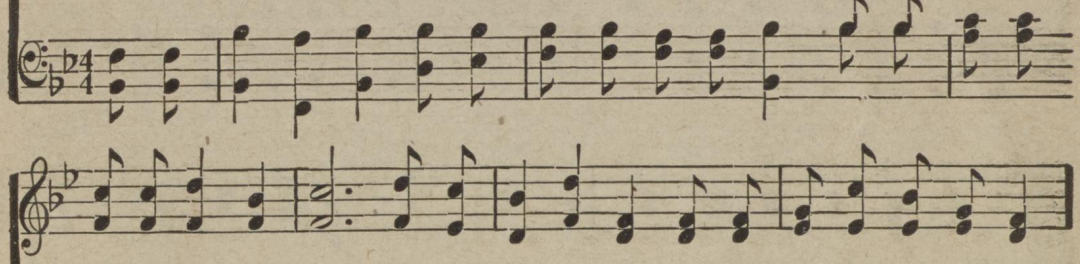
You Can

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

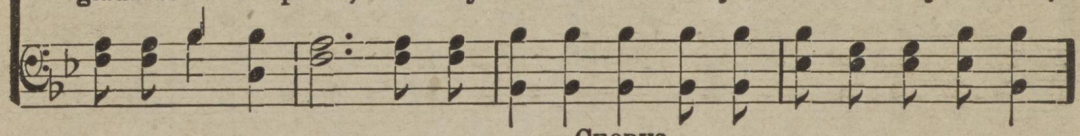
C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



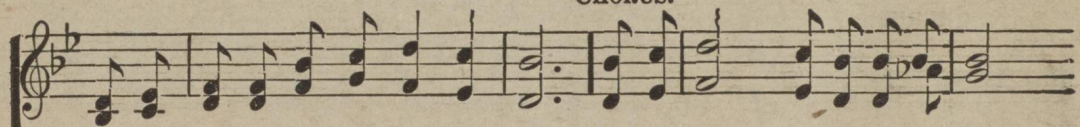
1. I am stand-ing now on the prom-is - es of God, On the Rock that
2. All my sins are lost in the fount-ain of His blood; Of my cleansing
3. When earth's cares press hard, Jesus knows and understands, And the oil of



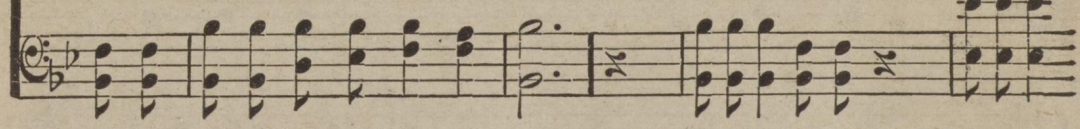
ev - er-more en-dures; And this song I sing as I jour-ney on my way,
He my soul as - sures; I want all the world of His sav-ing grace to know;
gladness on us pours; You may have Him now as your Savior and your Lord;



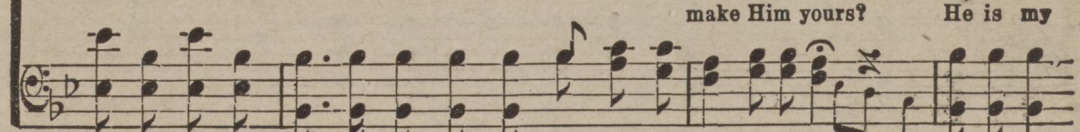
CHORUS.



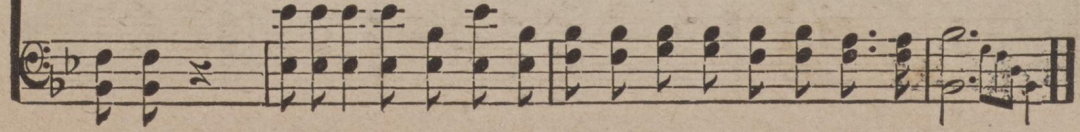
Claim the prom-is-es, and make Him yours.
Trust the Savior now, and make Him yours. He is my Savior, He is my
He is my Redeemer; make Him yours. He is my Savior, He is my



Savior, Christ, the friend of sinners, will you make Him yours? He is my
make Him yours? He is my



Savior, He is my Savior, While He's waiting to be gracious, make Him yours.
Sav-ior, He is my Sav-ior,

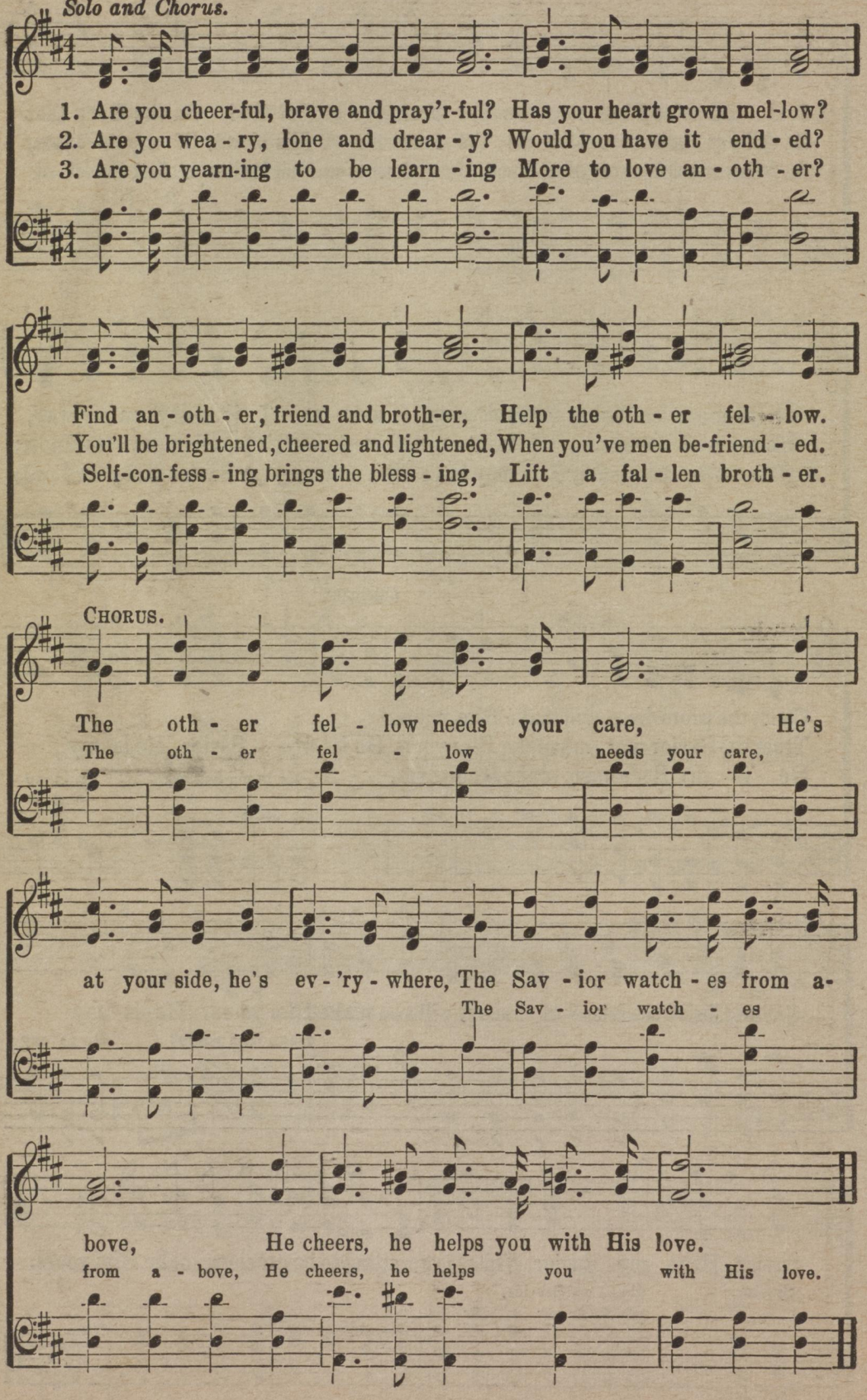


No. 16. The Other Fellow.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Robt. H. Coleman. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Solo and Chorus.



No. 17. With Me All the Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. OWNED BY R. H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEX.

Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. Nellie Place Chandler.

1. There's a song with-in my heart to-day (to-day), And re-joic-ing go I on my
2. Oh, this song shall be a song of trust (of trust), For His ways are always right and
3. Thro' His grace I'll sing the vic-tor's song, In His strength, for right be firm and

vic-tor's song,

way (my way); For I've found a Friend and Guide, and, what-ev-er may be-tide,
just (and just); And I do not walk a-lone, since He's called me for His own,
strong (and strong); Tho' temptations may assail, in His name I shall pre-vail,

FINE. CHORUS.

He has promised to be with me all the way. For my Sav-ior will be

For my Sav - ior

with me all the way! . . . . Is the song my heart is sing-ing all the

will be with me all the way! Is the song my heart is

D. S.

day; . . . Then what e-vil shall I fear, with my Friend and Guide so near?

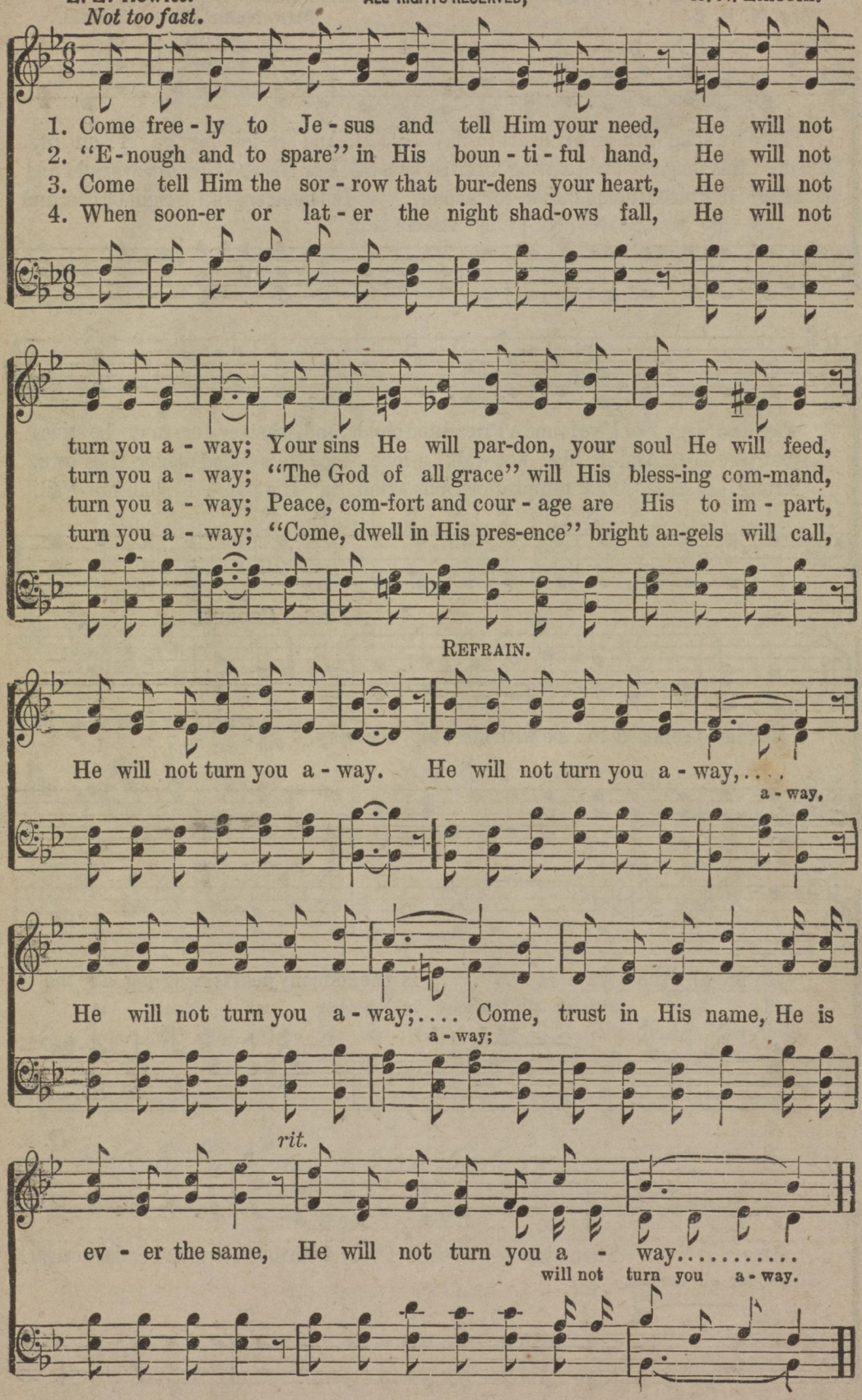
sing-ing all the day;

No. 18. He Will not Turn You Away.

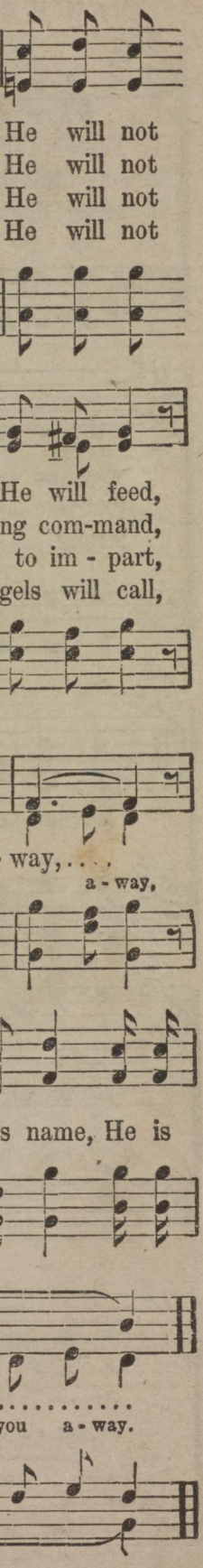
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY H. N. LINCOLN.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED,

E. E. Hewitt. H. N. Lincoln.

Not too fast.



H. N. Lincoln.



No. 19. Somebody Loves You: 'Tis Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY S. W. BEAZLEY.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

Laurene Highfield. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Though you are h lp - less and lone - ly and poor, Some - bod - y
2. Though you are wea - ry and tri - als come fast, Some - bod - y
3. Though you have grieved him and sad - dened his heart, Some - bod - y
4. Though you are friend - less and dark seems the way, Some - bod - y

loves you: 'tis Je - sus; Tho' bit - ter sor - rows you have to en - dure,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus; His strength will com-fort you un - to the last,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus; You in his ten - der - ness still have a part,
loves you: 'tis Je - sus; There is one friend who for - ev - er will stay,

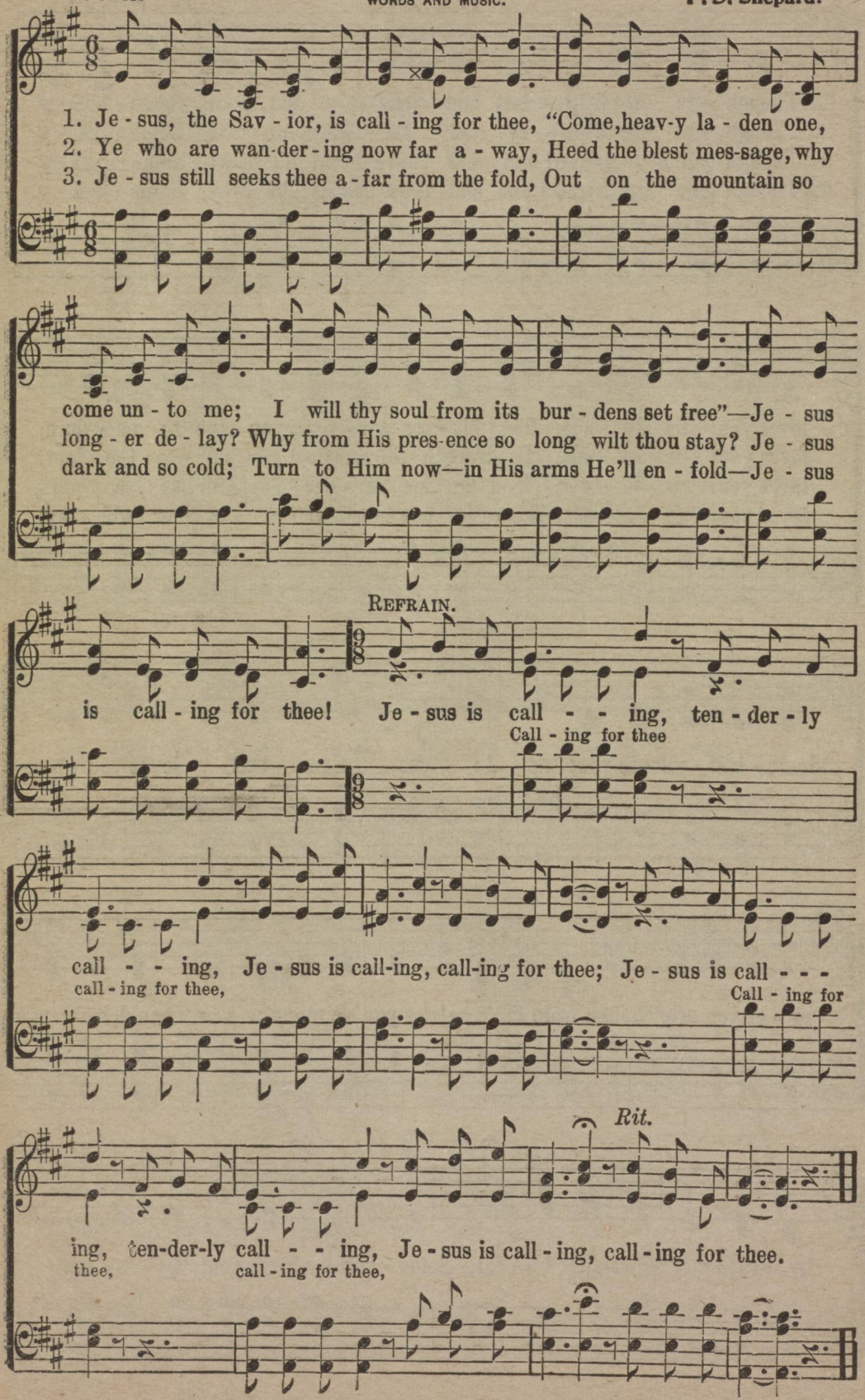
CHORUS.

Some - bod - y loves you: 'tis Je - sus. Some - bod - y loves you where-
ev - er you are, Though from life's battles you've many a scar, Though in strange
by - ways you've wandered a - far, Some - bod - y loves you: 'tis Je - sus.

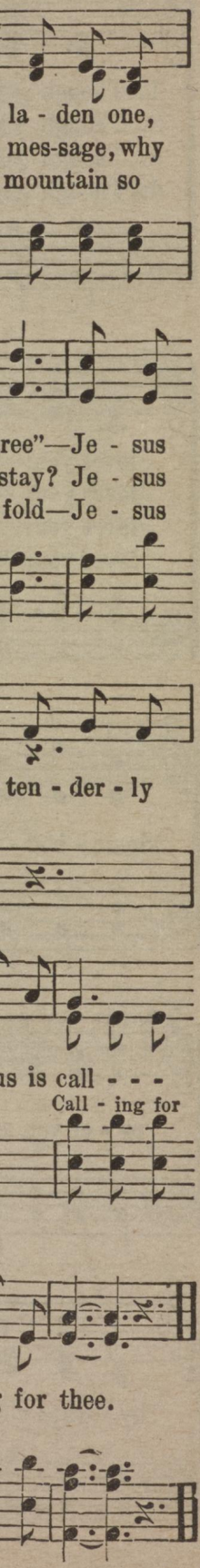
No. 20. Jesus is Calling.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL,

F. S. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. F. S. Shepard.



F. S. Shepard.



No. 21. My Father Leads Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

L. G. P. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. My Fa-ther leads me, and con-tent, I trust in Him to choose my way;
2. My Fa-ther leads, and oft - en-times, Thro' thorny paths, my wea-ry feet,
3. And when I reach the riv - er wide Whose stormy wa-ters dark - ly flow,

I know that walk-ing by His side My feet may nev - er go a-- stray,
But by His side I need not fear Tho' blind-ing storms a- round me beat,
He'll hold my hand and guide me safe In - to the ha - ven I would go,

I know my Fa-ther lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me.
For as my days my strength shall be– I know my Fa - ther lead-eth me.
And there my song shall ev - er be I know my Fa - ther lead-eth me.

REFRAIN.

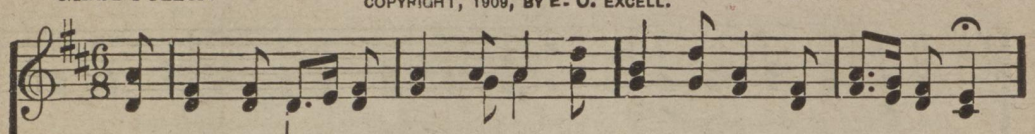
He lead - - eth me,..... I know my Fa-ther lead-eth me.
He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me,

No. 22. Whom, Having Not Seen, I Love.

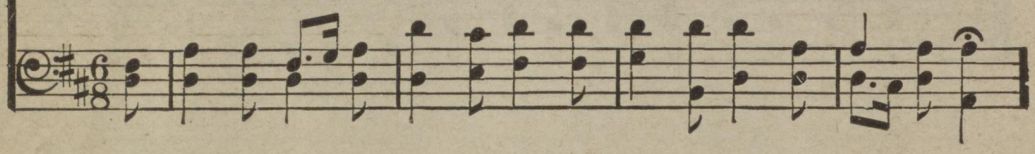
Maud Frazer.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

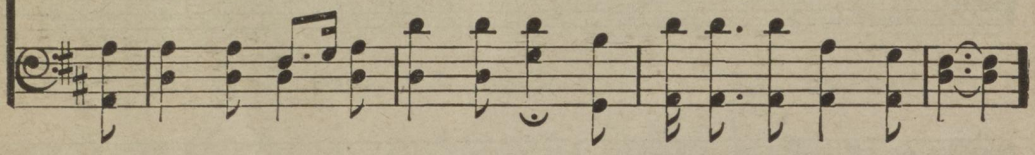
Chas. H. Gabriel.



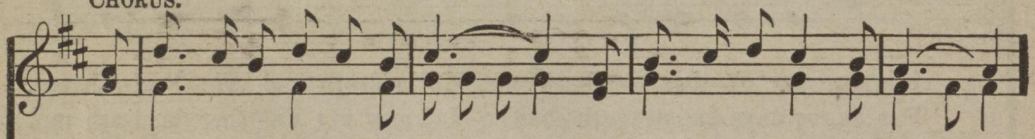
1. A Friend have I who standeth near, To com-fort me and still each fear;
2. In vain may fan - cy strive to trace My Sav-ior's beauty and His grace;
3. The pre-cious hope I have each day Il - lu-mines all my earth-ly way,
4. With that fair man-sion e'er in view, My pil-grim jour-ney I pur-sue,



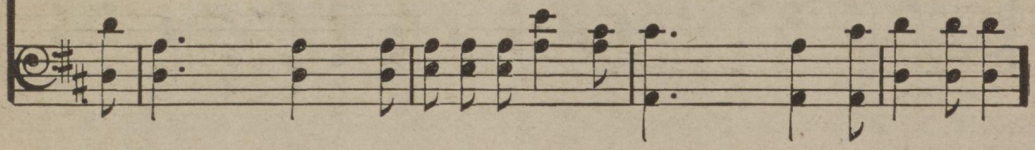
It is my Lord and Sav - ior dear, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
More fair than I can dream, His face, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
That He will take me home to stay, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
And try my Sav - ior's will to do, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.

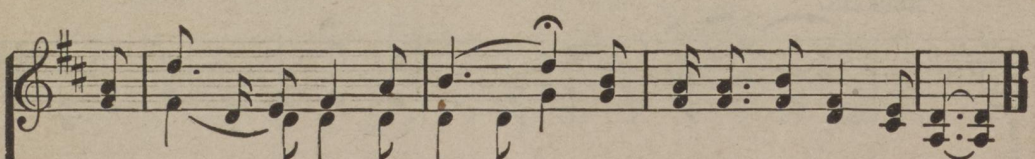


CHORUS.

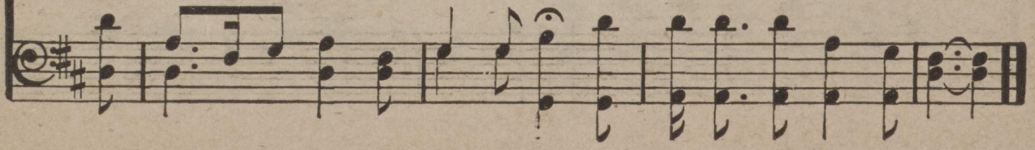


And He is pre-par-ing a place . . . . For me in His home a - bove, . . .
And He is pre - par-ing a place For me in His home a-bove,





Where I shall be-hold His face, ... Whom, having not seen, I love.
Where I . . . . . shall be - hold His face,



d still each fear;
and His grace;
earth-ly way,
y I pur-sue,

seen, I love.
seen, I love.
seen, I love.
seen, I love.

ne a - bove, . . .
His home a-bove,

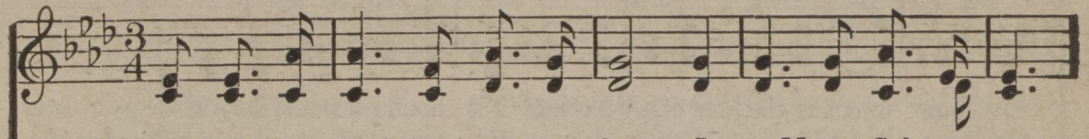
seen, I love.

No. 23. Grace, Enough for Me.

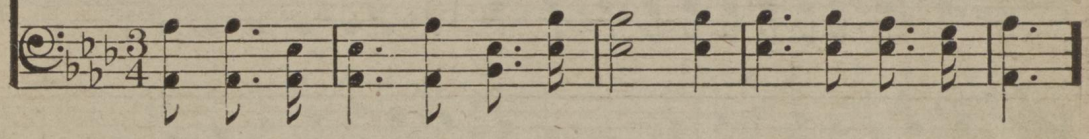
E. O. E.

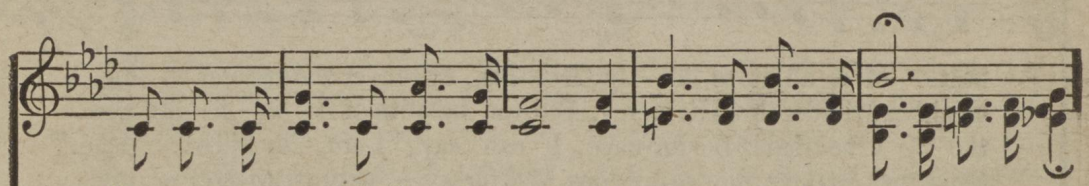
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. O. Excell.

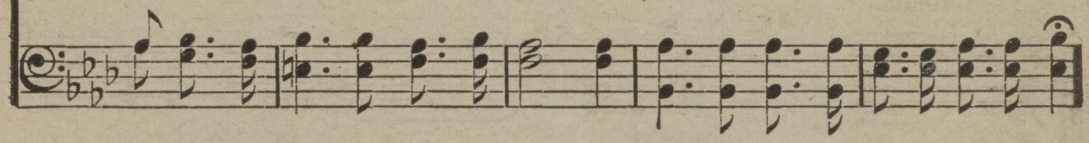


1. In look - ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va - ry;
2. While standing there, my trembling heart, Once full of ag - o - ny,
3. When I be - held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el tree,
4. When I am safe with - in the veil, My por - tion there will be,

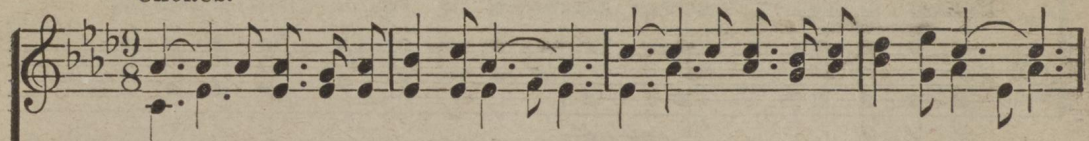




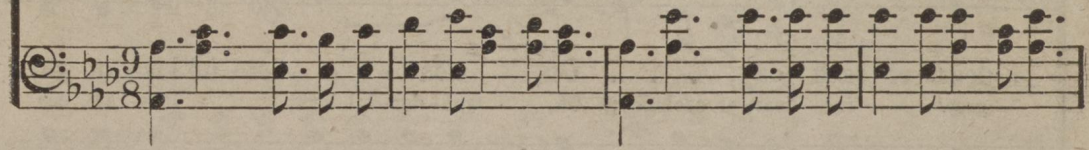
Beneath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, e-nough for me.
Could scarce believe the sight I saw Of grace, e-nough for me. (enough for me.)
I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, e-nough for me.
To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, e-nough for me.

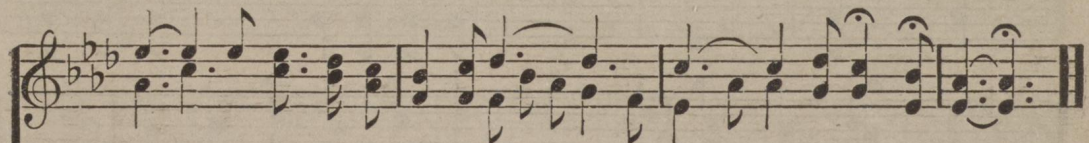


CHORUS.

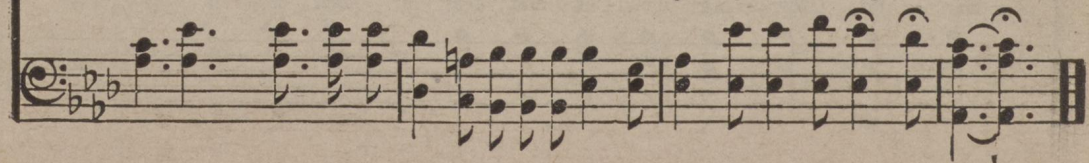


Grace is flowing from Calvary, . . Grace as fathomless as the sea, . .
Grace is flow-ing from Cal - va - ry for me, Grace as fath - om-less as the roll-ing sea,





Grace for time and e - ter-ni - ty, . . . Grace, . . enough for me.
Grace for time and e - ter - ni - ty, His a-bun-dant grace I see, e-nough for me.

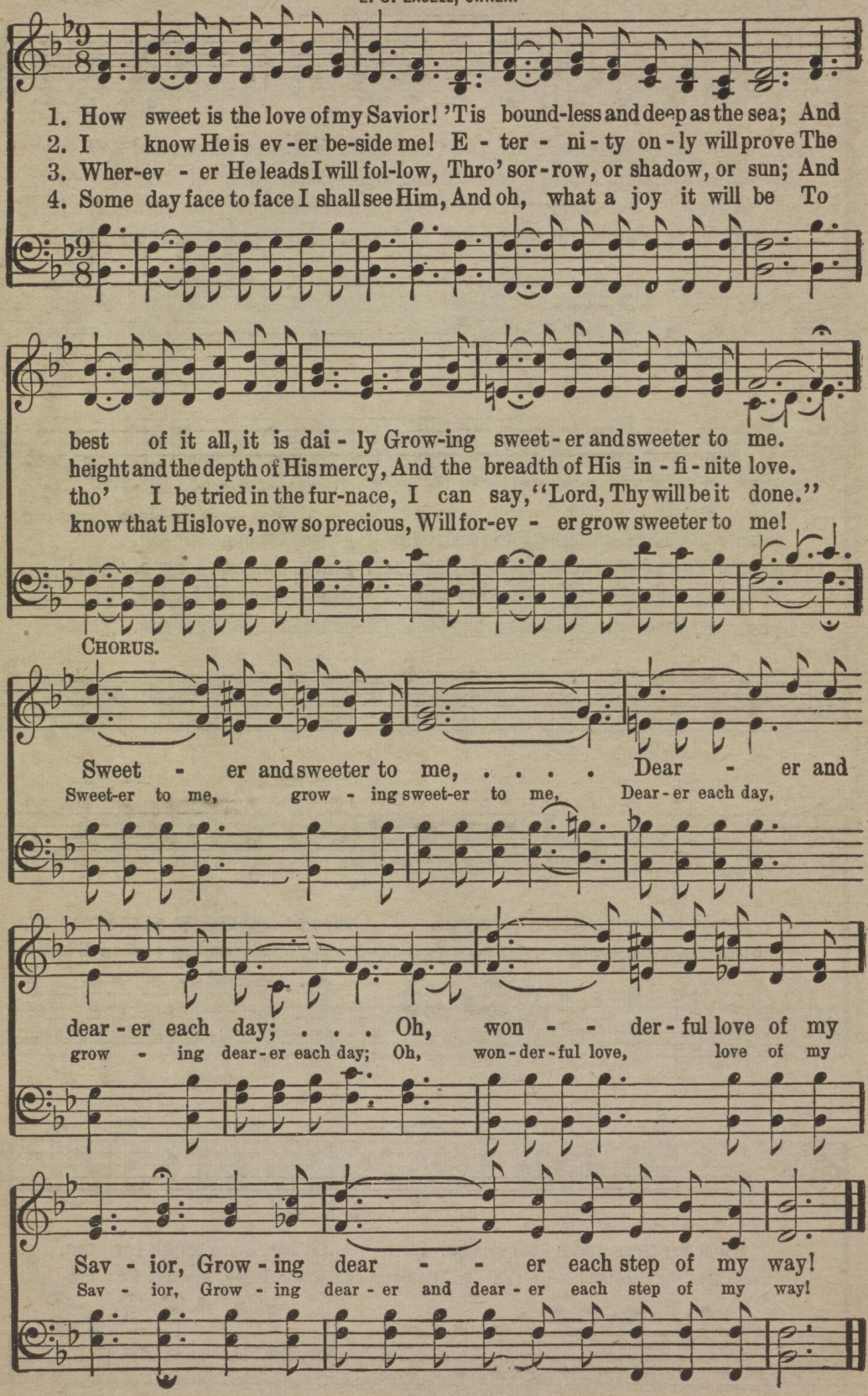


No. 24. Growing Dearer Each Day.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



Chas. H. Gabriel.

deep as the sea; And
on - ly will prove The
hadow, or sun; And
oy it will be To

weeter to me.
n - fi - nite love.
y will be it done."
weeter to me!

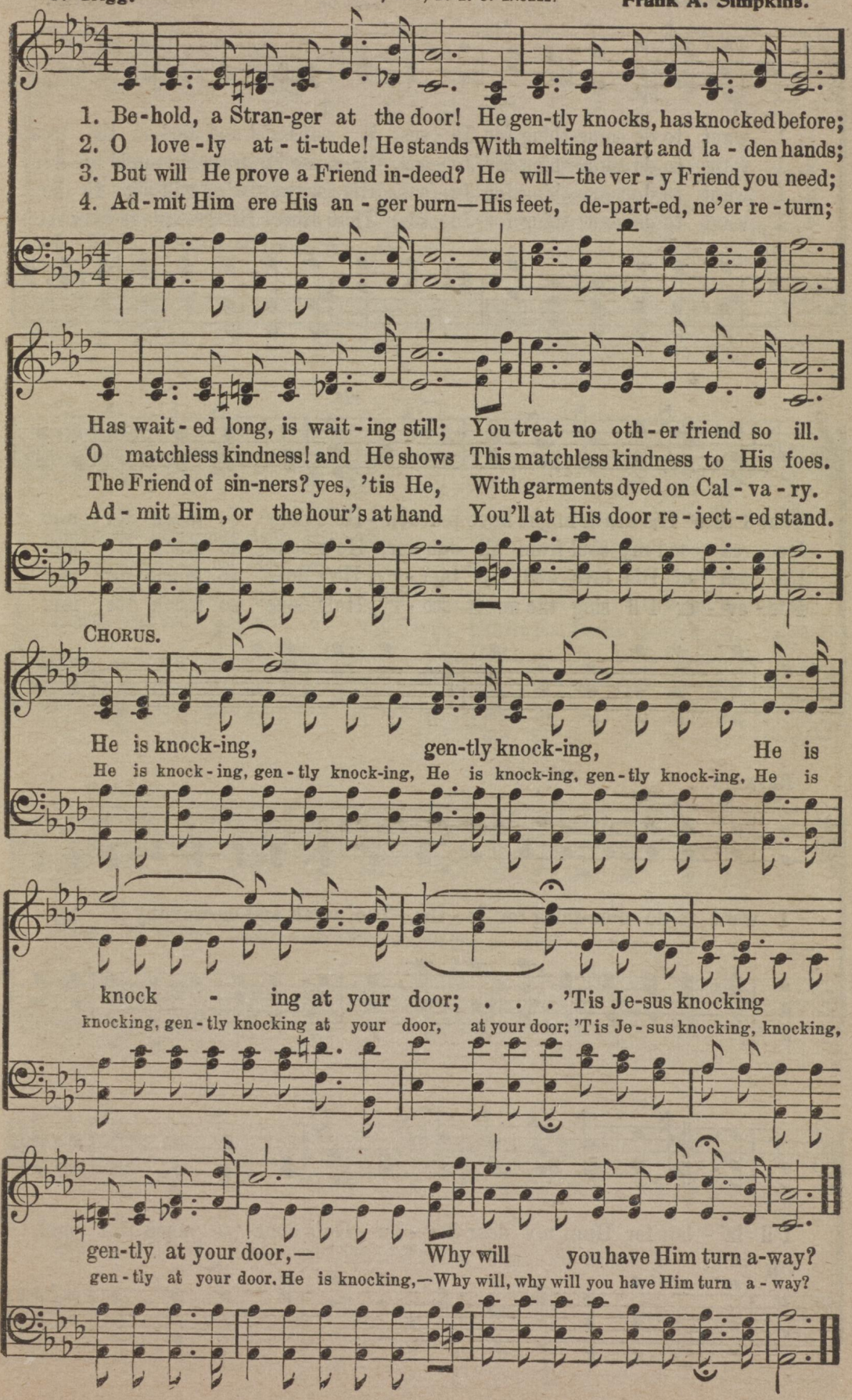
Dear - er and
ar - er each day,

er - ful love of my
love of my

ep of my way!
ep of my way!

No. 25. Christ at the Door.

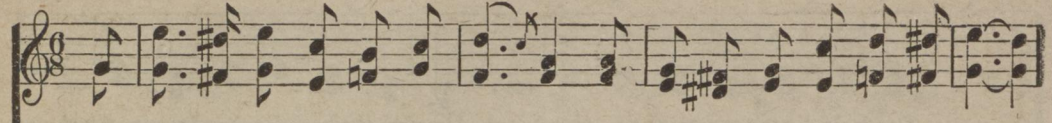
J. Grigg. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. Frank A. Simpkins.



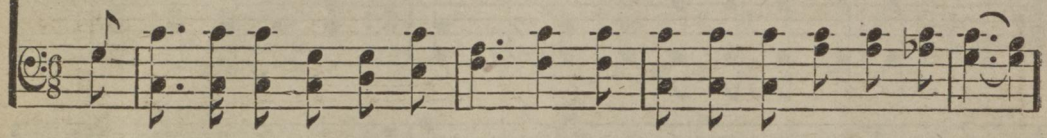
No. 26. I Want to Do Something for Jesus.

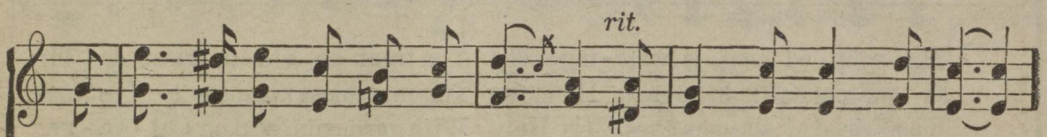
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY WOODIE W. SMITH.

S. W. Jones. Woodie W. Smith.

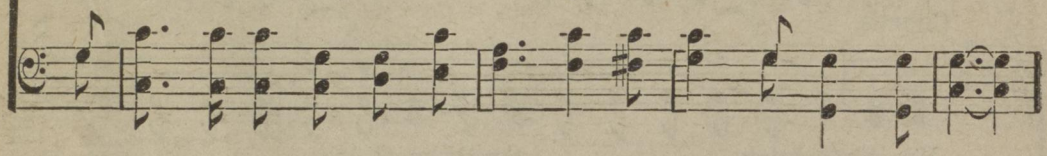


1. I want to do some-thing for Je - sus, H suf-fer'd and died on the tree;
2. I want to do some-thing for Je - sus, Be-cause He from sin made me free;
3. I want to do some-thing for Je - sus, His servant I'm will-ing to be;
4. I want to do some-thing for Je - sus, That others His great love may see;

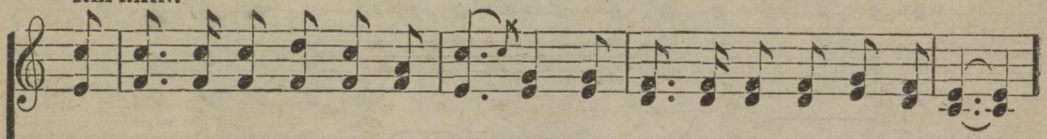




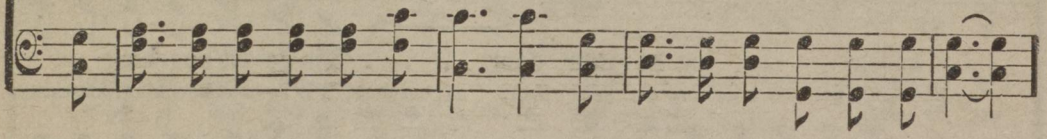
That I thro' His death might have par-don—He's done so much for me!
He res - cued my soul from all dan-ger, He's done so much for me!
I'll tell of His love and His mer - cy, He's done so much for me!
For - ev - er I'll sing the sweet sto - ry, He's done so much for me!

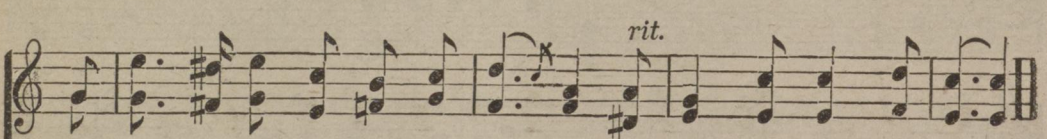


REFRAIN.

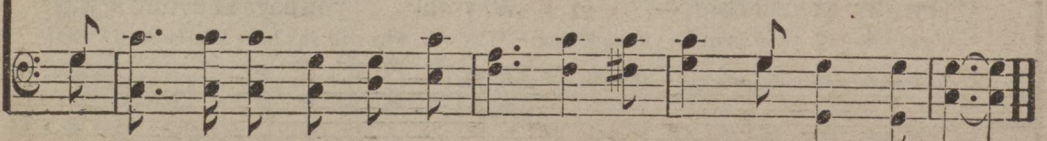


I want to do some-thing for Je - sus, Tho' weak and un-wor-thy I be;



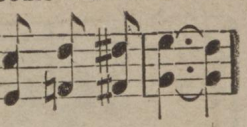


I'll la - bor for Him, my dear Sav - ior—He's done so much for me!

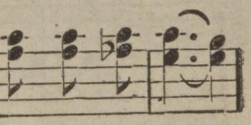


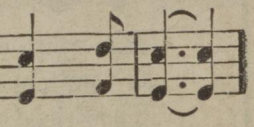
esus.

oodie W. Smith.

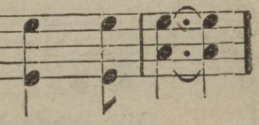


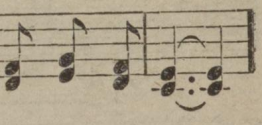
died on the tree;
sin made me free;
will-ing to be;
reat love may see;



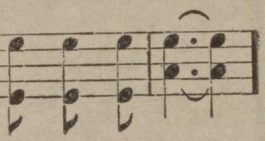


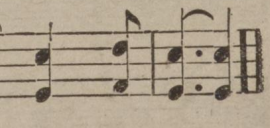
much for me!
much for me!
much for me!
much for me!



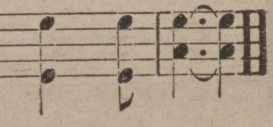


wor-thy I be;





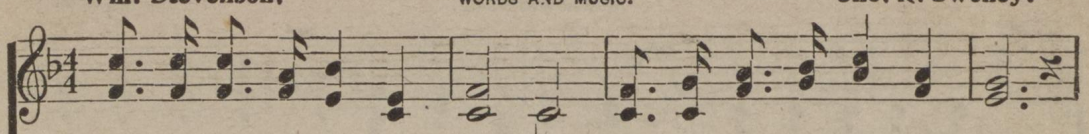
much for me!



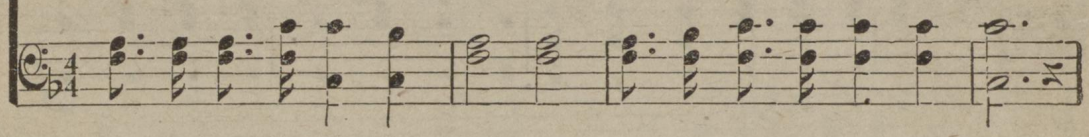
No. 27. Blessed Friend.

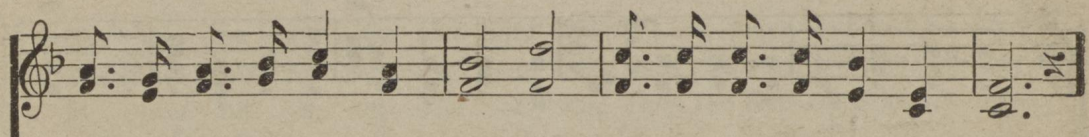
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Wm. Stevenson. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.

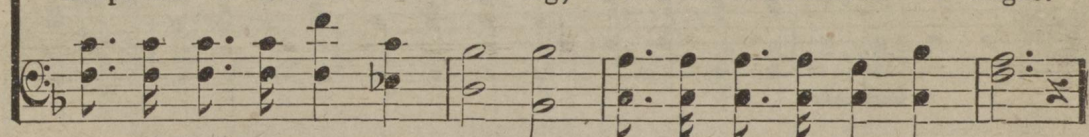


1. What a bless-ed friend is Je - sus! When I come to Him in need;
2. What a bless-ed friend is Je - sus! How He calms my guilt - y fears,
3. What a bless-ed friend is Je - sus! How He fills my soul with joy;
4. What a bless-ed friend is Je - sus! Saints and ser - aphs join your strains;

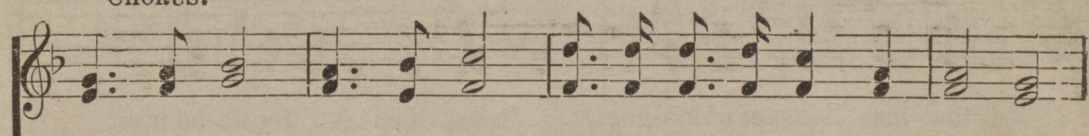




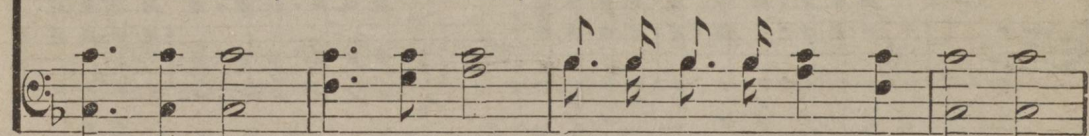
Choic-est bless-ings doth He show - er When His prom-is - es I plead.
When my eyes to Him up - lift - ed, Show my sad, re - pent-ant tears.
O ye ransomed, sing His prais - es, And your sweetest notes em - ploy.
Harps and voi - ces all u - nit - ing, Praise the Lamb that ev - er reigns.

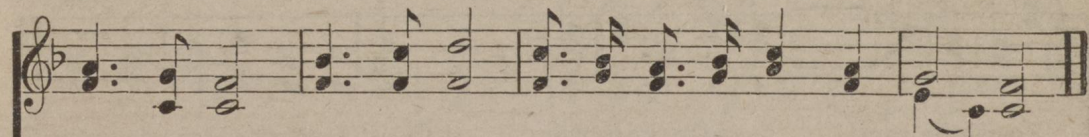


CHORUS.

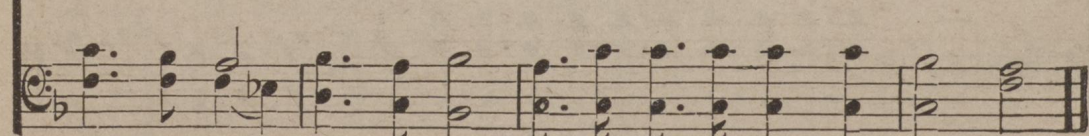


Bless - ed friend, dear - est friend, What a bless - ed friend is Je - sus!



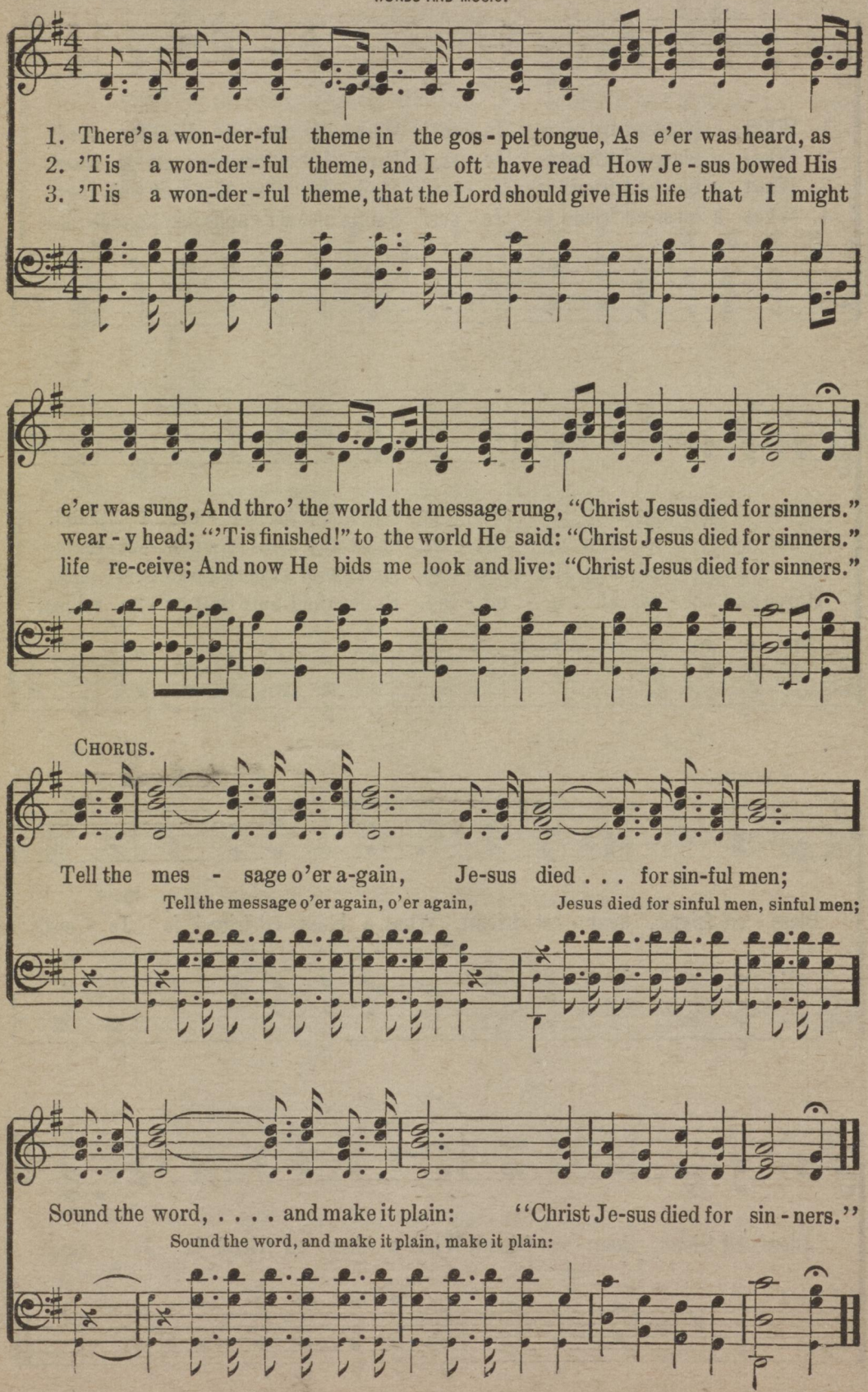


Bless - ed friend, dear - est friend, What a bless - ed friend is Je - sus.



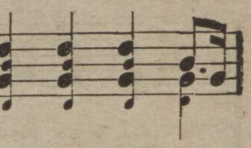
No. 28. "Christ Jesus Died for Sinners."

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A Ogden.

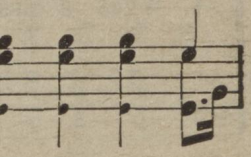


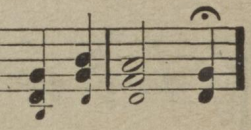
s."

W. A Ogden.

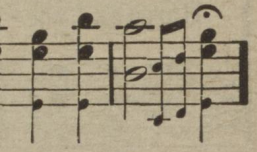


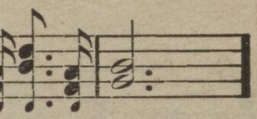
'er was heard, as
Je - sus bowed His
ife that I might



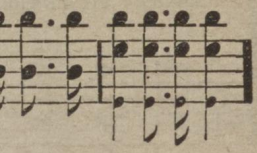


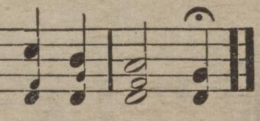
esus died for sinners."
esus died for sinners."
sus died for sinners."



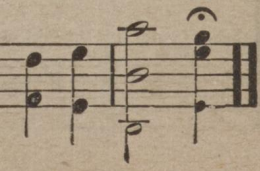


r sin-ful men;
or sinful men, sinful men;





died for sin - ners."

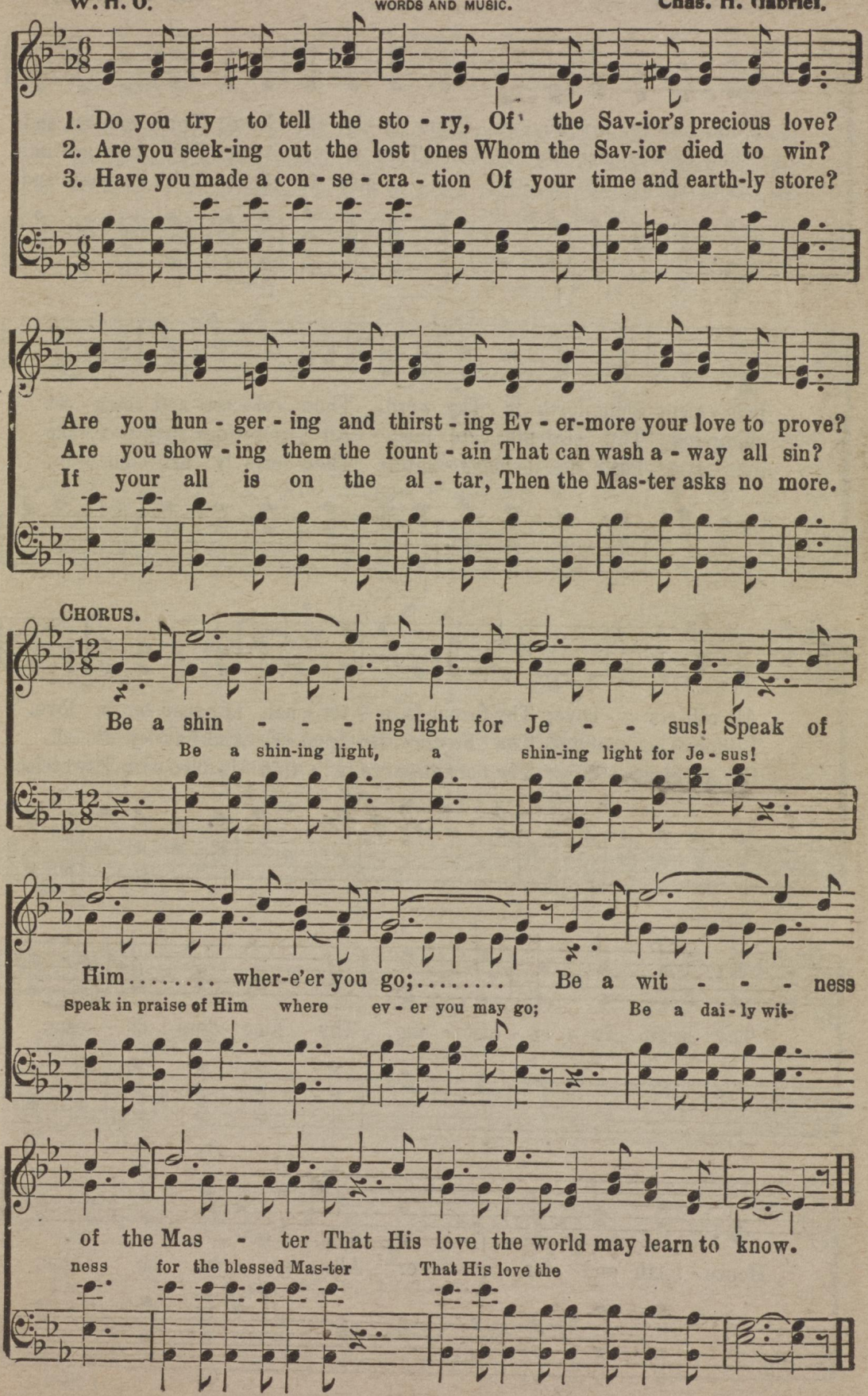


No. 29. Be A Shining Light.

W. H. O.

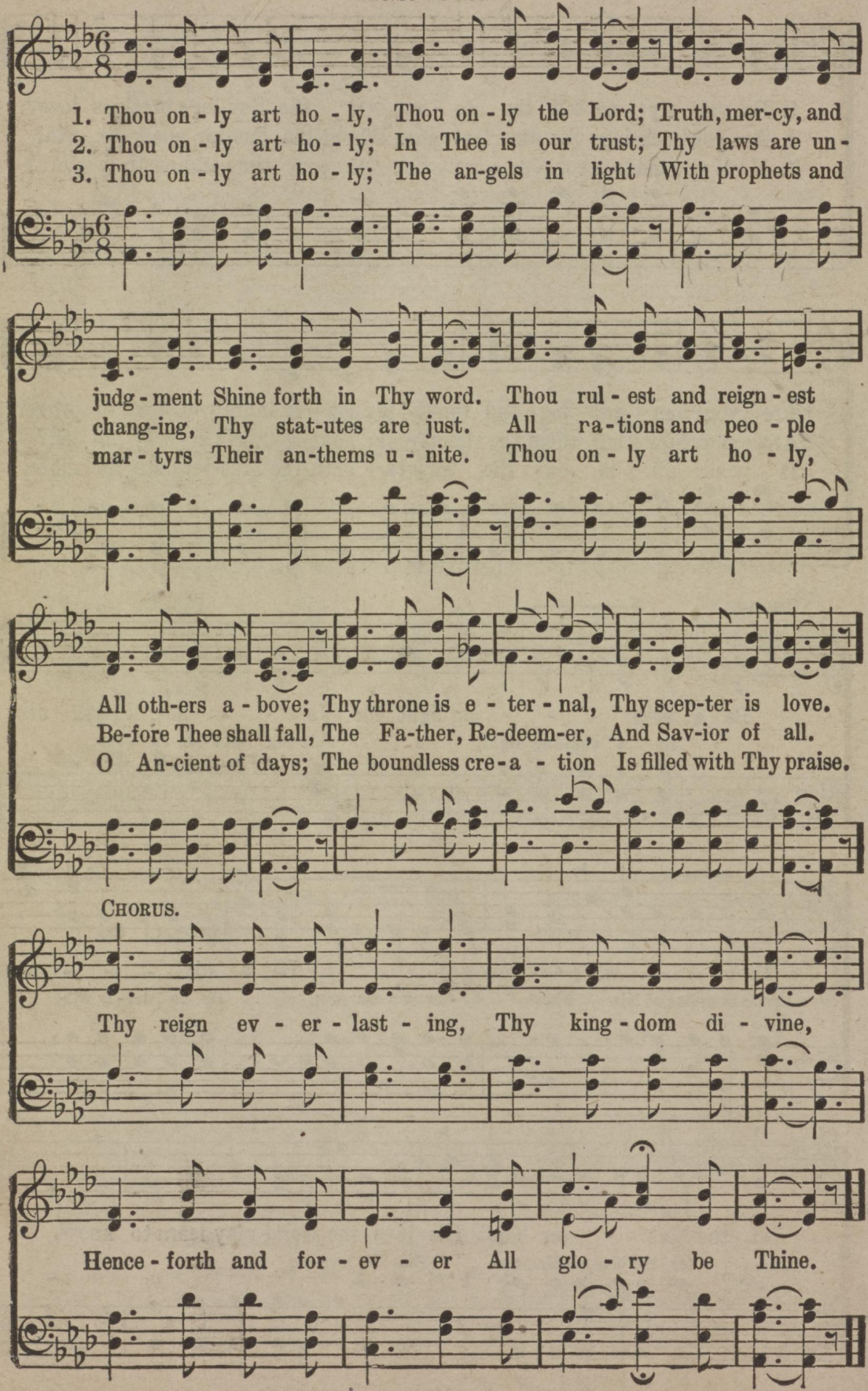
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 30. All Glory Be Thine.

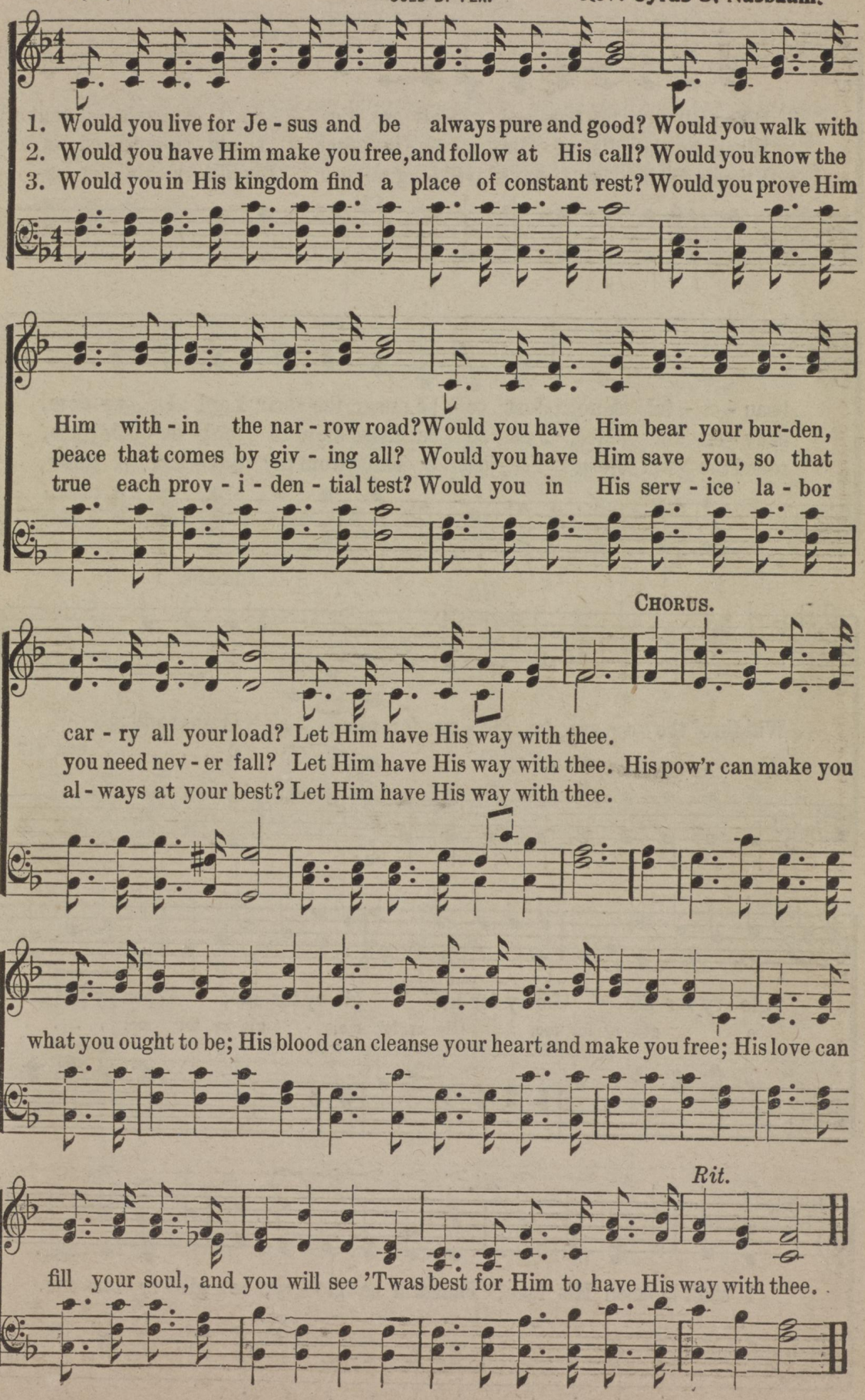
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 31. His Way With Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.

C. S. N. USED BY PER. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

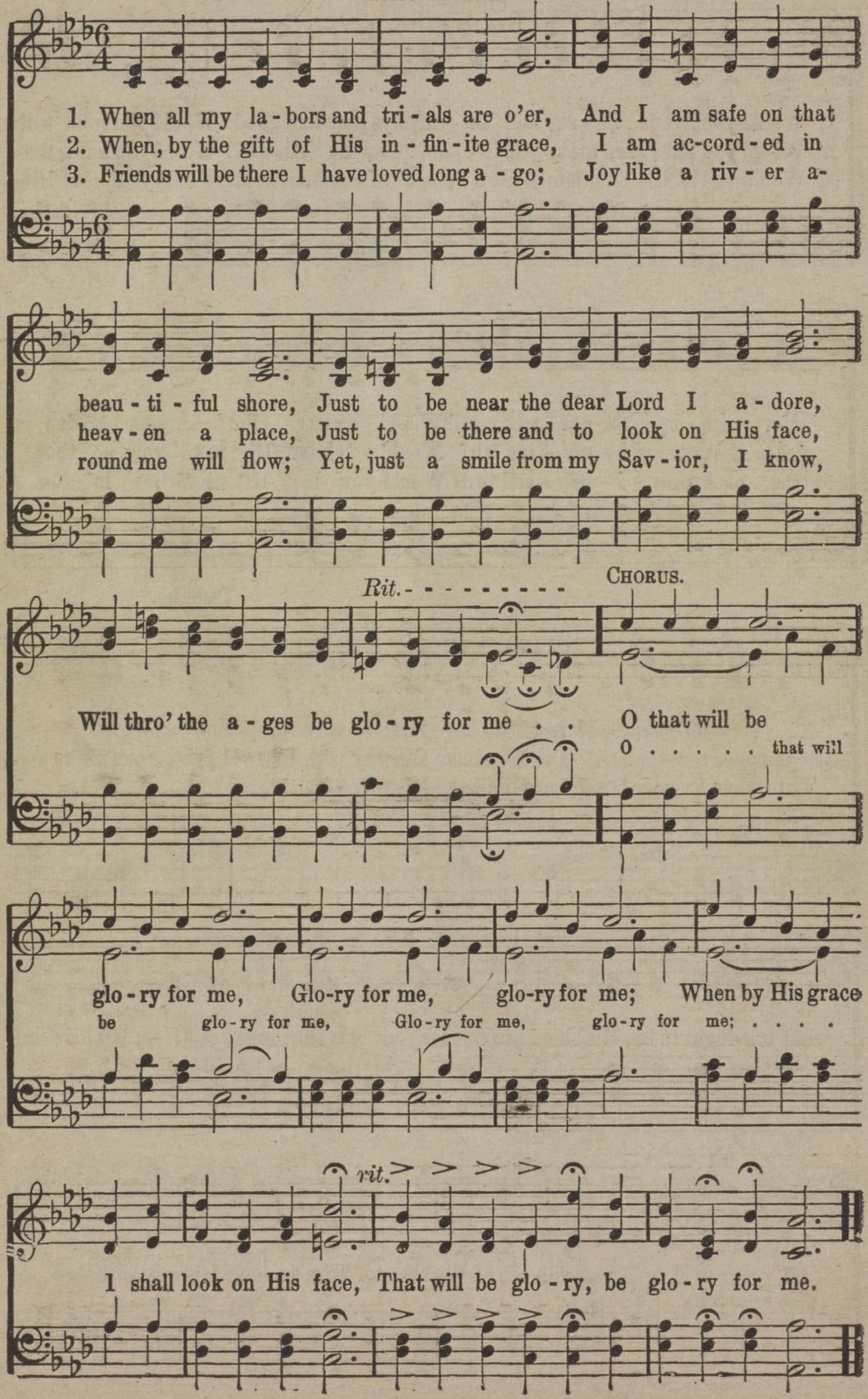


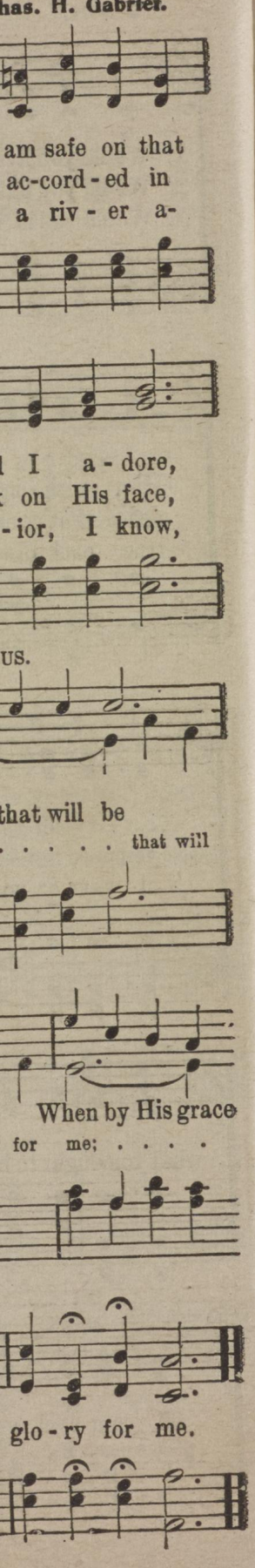
No. 32. O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.





No. 33. Satisfied.

A. H. Ackley.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

B. D. Ackley.

1. When I have fin-ished my pil-grim-age here, When shall have vanished temp-
2. When I am troub-led by grief and de-spair, Grace nev-er fail-ing a-
3. When I have trav-eled the way with my Lord, Count-ing the mile-posts by

ta-tion and fear, As in the arms of His love I a-bide,
waits me up there; Will-ing to trust Him what-ev-er be-tide,
faith in His word, Liv-ing and dy-ing with Him at my side,

CHORUS.

I shall be sat-is-fied. I..... shall be sat-is-
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be
fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied;
sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied;

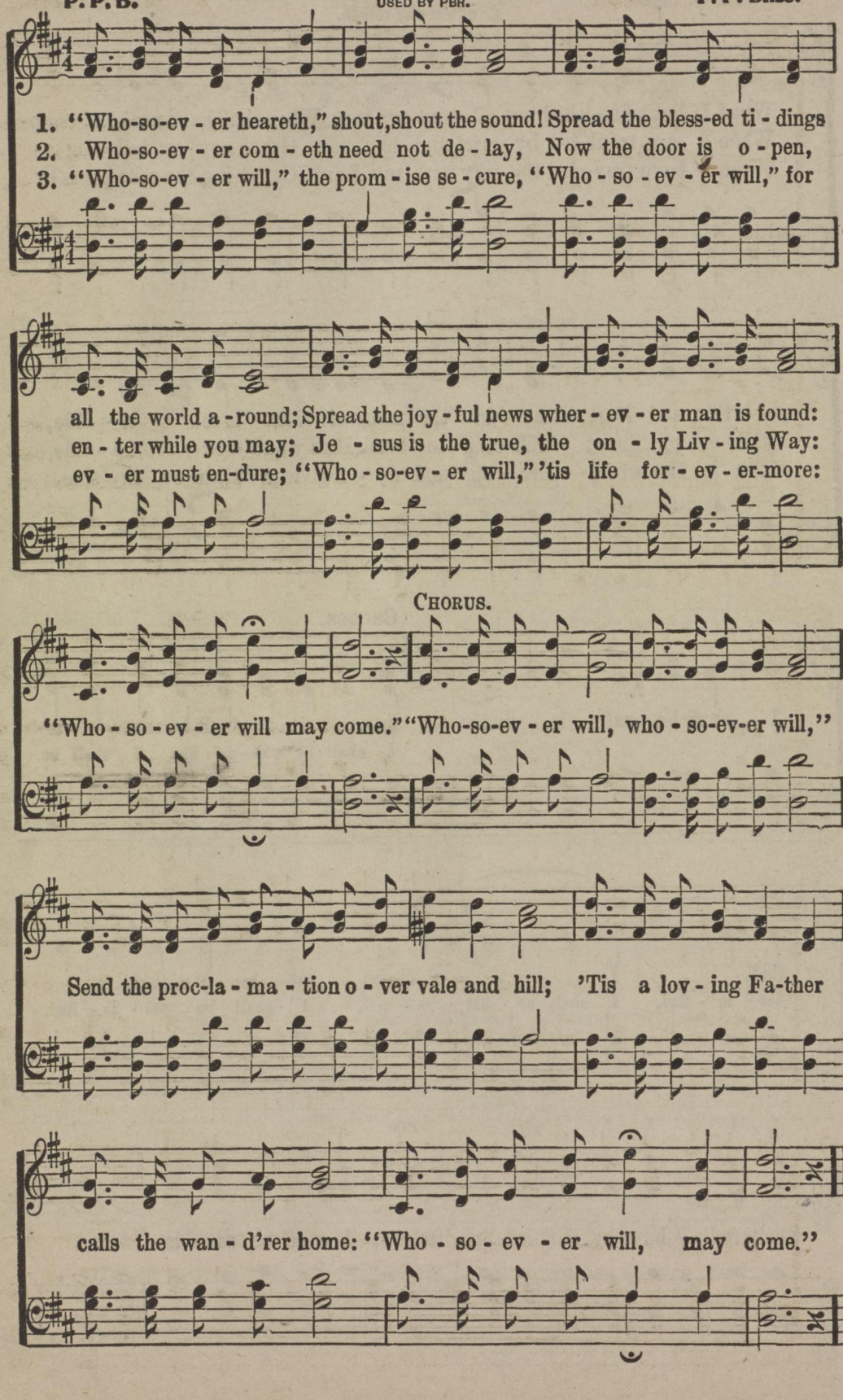
rit.

Sheltered a-bove by His in-fin-ite love, I shall be sat-is-fied.

No. 34. "Whosoever Will."

THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PBR.

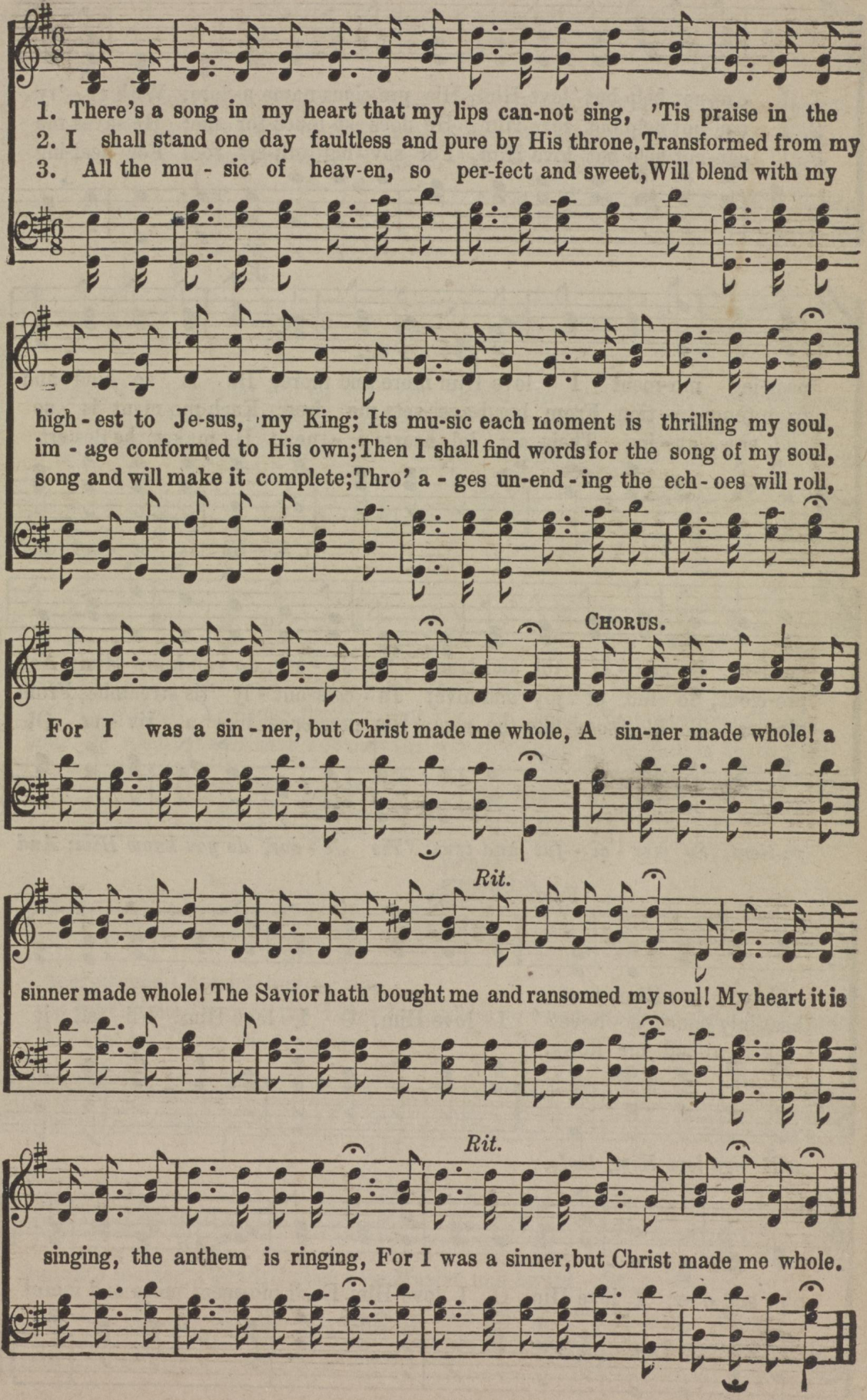
P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



No. 35. A Sinner Made Whole.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL

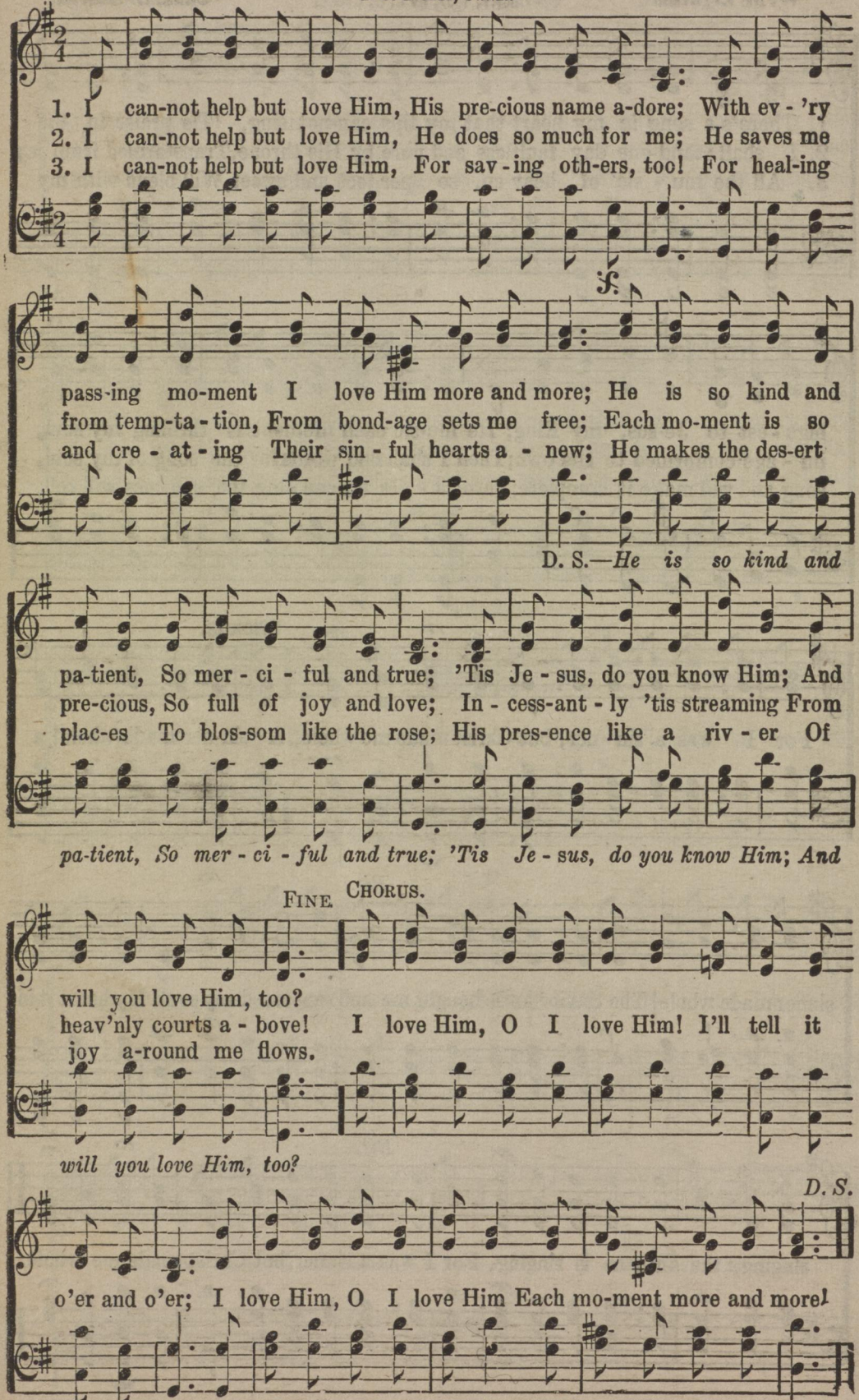
W. M. Lighthall. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 36. I Cannot Help but Love Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Julia A. Williams. Chas. H. Gabriel.



With ev - 'ry
He saves me
For heal-ing

s so kind and
no-ment is so
kes the des-ert

s so kind and

know Him; And
s streaming From
a riv - er Of

u know Him; And

m! I'll tell it

D. S.

t more and more!

No. 37. On to Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

F. D. M. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Soldiers for whom the Sav-ior bled, On in your Captain's foot-steps tread!
2. Sol - dier be loy - al! on with me! Soon all the hosts of sin will flee,
3. Now by the ran-som which He gave, And by His tri-umph o'er the grave,

Fol-low your Master and be led On to vic - to - ry! See how thy foe-men
Your great reward before you see Shining from on high! Come, bold-ly take the
Trust in His mighty pow'r to save Firm and faithful be; And when the last dark

take the ground! Hark! how the sig-nal trum - pets sound! List! how the ac-cents
glo - rious field! You may be slain, but nev - er yield You shall inscribe up-
hour is nigh, Tears shall not dim the war-rior's eye; You shall in death with

CHORUS.

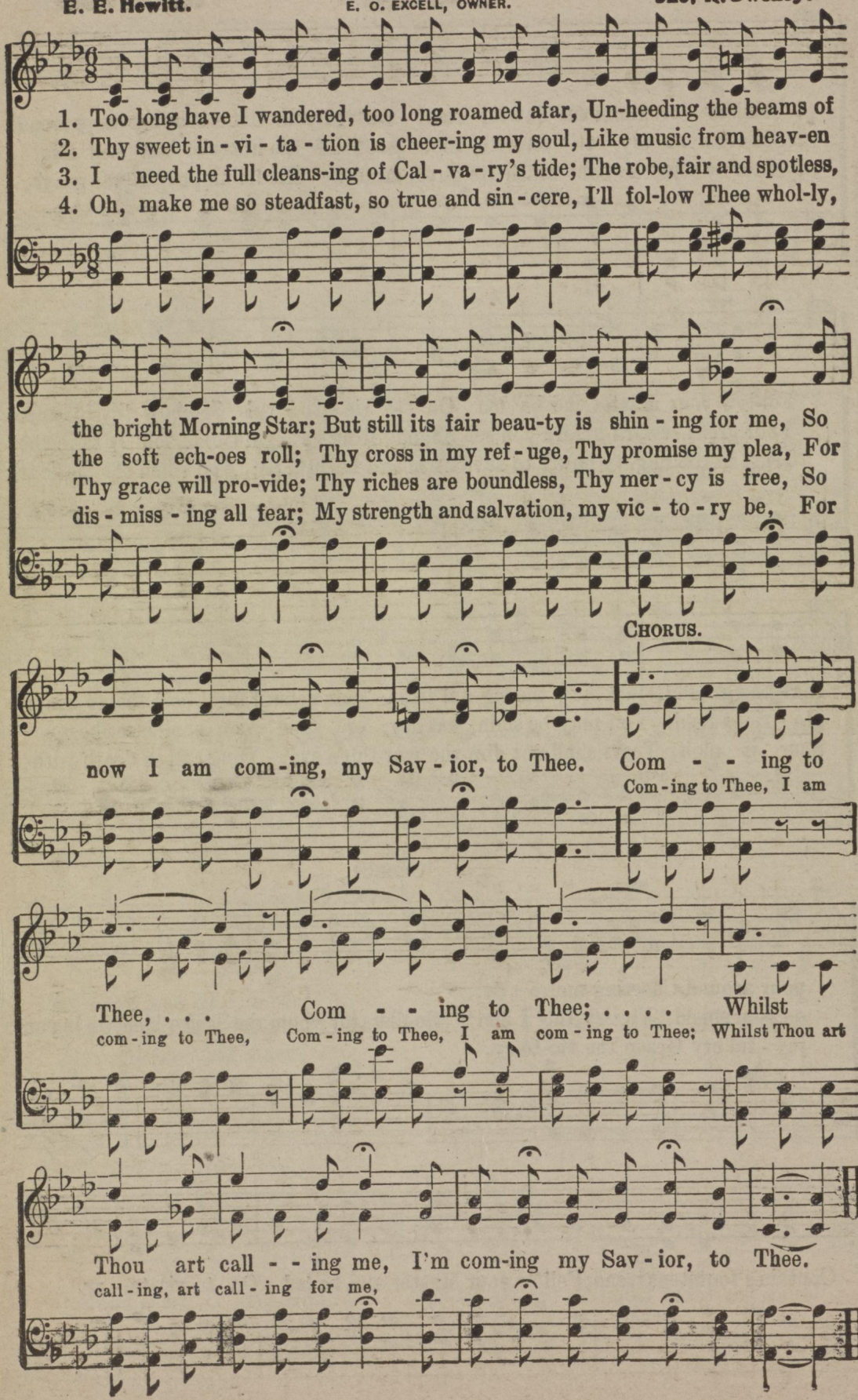
pour around Cheering mel-o - dy.
on your shield, "Vict'ry, tho' I die!" Soldiers for whom the Savior bled, On in your
joy - ful cry Grasp the vic-to-ry.

Captain's footsteps tread; Follow your Master and be led On to vic-to - ry.

No. 38. Coming to Thee,

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



Jno. R. Sweney.

ding the beams of
usic from heav-en
e, fair and spotless,
low Thee whol-ly,

- ing for me, So
mise my plea, For
- cy is free, So
- to - ry be, For

ORUS.

m - - ing to
n - ing to Thee, I am

. . Whilst
Thee; Whilst Thou art

- ior, to Thee.

No. 39. May I be Faithful.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The Mas-ter has gone to a dis-tant country And left me a charge to keep,
2. There's labor for me that no oth - er can do, A place I a - lone can fill;
3. Shall oth-ers go forth to the field of harvest While I with the i-dlers stand?
4. The day that shall break for my Lord's appearing, He hath not revealed to me,

A work in His vineyard, a field for reaping, A shepherd to guard His sheep.
Then why should I not be among the chosen, Re - joic-ing to do His will?
The tal - ent He gave me, shall I not use it, In fol-low-ing His com-mand?
Yet if He but find me a faith-ful serv-ant A glo - ri - ous day 'twill be,

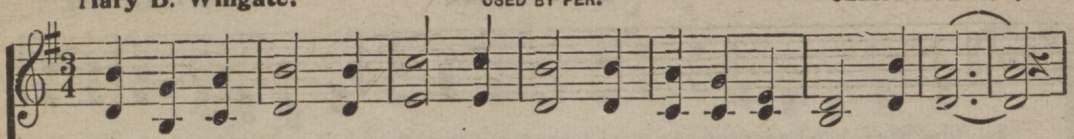
CHORUS.

May I be faith-ful un - to the trust He as-signed me; Con - stant in
Con-stant in heart and in
service, Earnest in all that I do; May I be faith-ful! Out in the
field may He find me, When He re - turn-eth, pa-tient and loy-al and true!

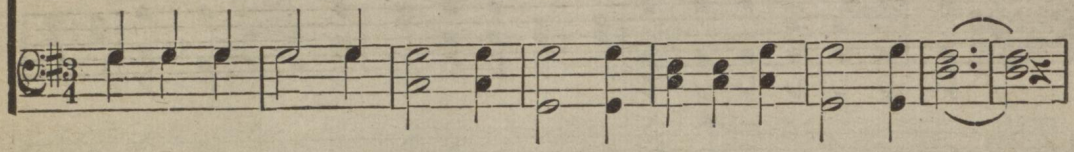
No. 40. The Answering Time Will Come.

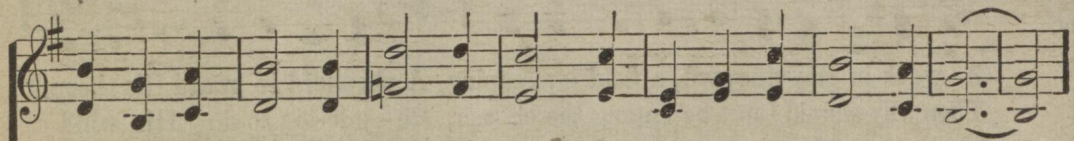
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JAMES M. BLACK.
USED BY PER.

Mary B. Wingate. James M. Black.

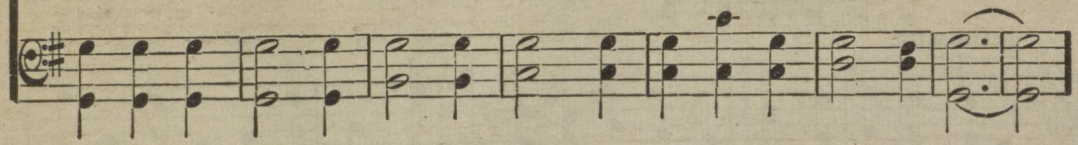


1. Ask what thou wilt, be - liev-ing heart, The an-swer-ing time will come;
2. Ask in the name of Christ thy Lord, The an-swer-ing time will come;
3. God's Word is sure, it can - not fail, The an-swer-ing time will come;
4. God will not mock be - liev-ing pray'r, The an-swer-ing time will come;

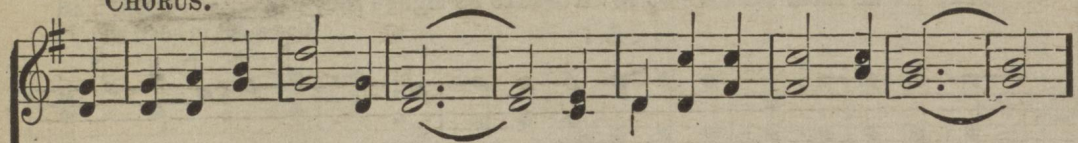




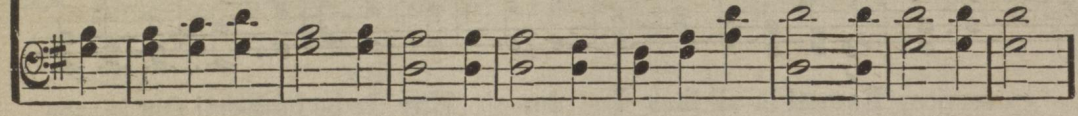
Pray and be-lieve— that is thy part, The an-swer-ing time will come.
Rest on the prom - ise of His word, The an-swer-ing time will come.
The pray'r of faith shall yet pre - vail, The an-swer-ing time will come.
He knows the bur-den thou dost bear, The an-swer-ing time will come.

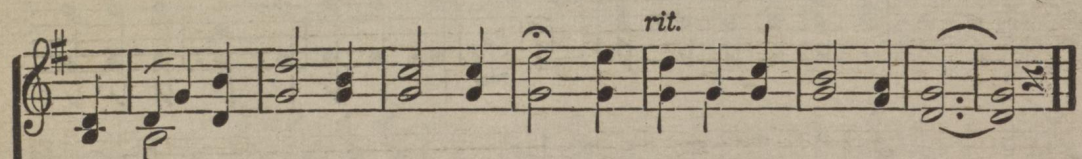


CHORUS.



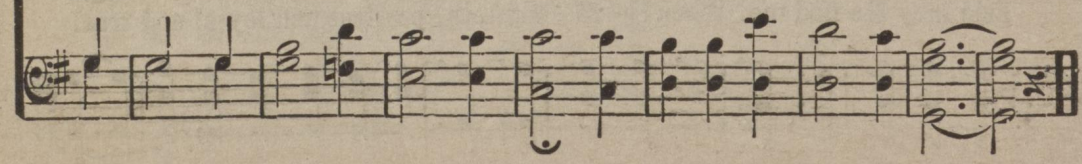
The an-swering time will come, The an - swer-ing time will come,
will come, will come,





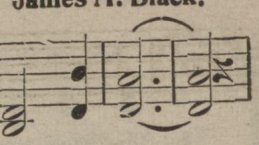
rit.

Tho' dark the way, still trust and pray, The an-swer-ing time will come.

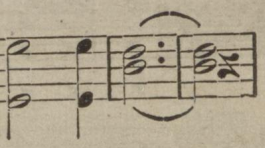


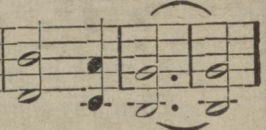
ne.

James M. Black.

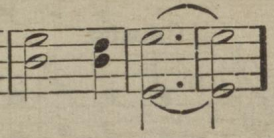


time will come;
time will come;
time will come;
time will come;



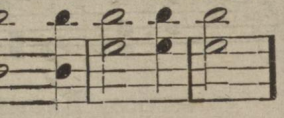


time will come.
time will come.
time will come.
time will come.



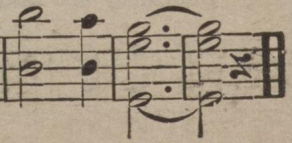


me will come,
will come,





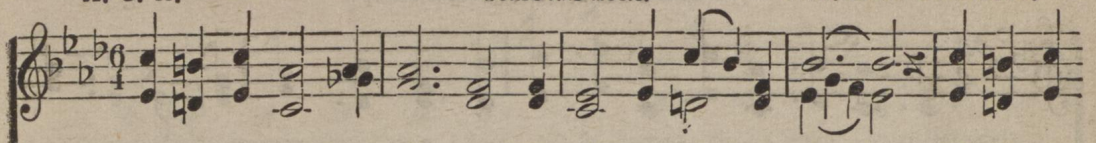
time will come.



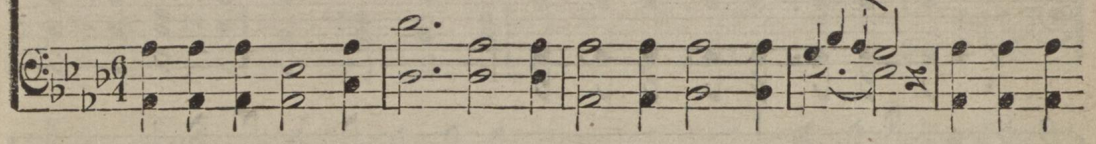
No. 41. What Have You Done for Jesus?

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

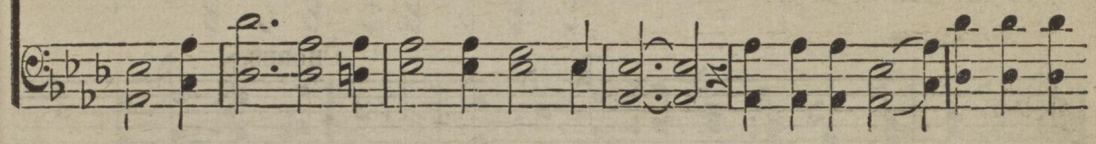
K. C. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Mrs. Kate C. Hinkle.



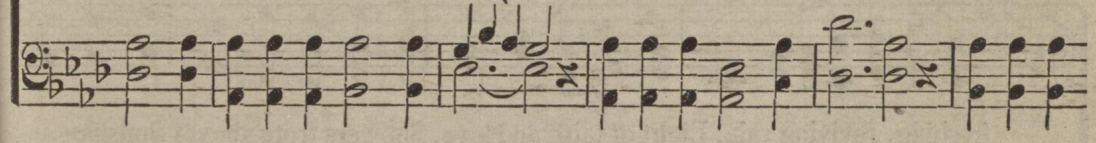
1. Have you done aught for Je - sus Who did so much for thee? He left a
2. What have you giv-en, broth-er? God gave His on - ly Son, His whole life-
3. Have you left aught for Je - sus Loved ones, houses, or lands? Great is the



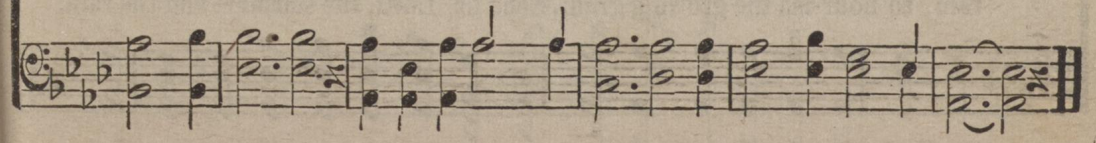
roy-al palace And died for you and me; What have you done? What have you
time to suf - fer For sin, by death, a-tone; What have you giv'n? What have you
promise to us An hundred-fold re-turn; What have you left? What have you



done? Oh, measure your life by His; He tramped this world a stranger, And day by
giv'n? Your children, your talents, all? Give Him each golden moment, As with bright
left? The world and its van-i-ties? He left a heaven's glories And joys, un-



day in danger; Would you do that, my hearer For Him or one of His?
gems you've sown it, Your money, tho 'ts and deeds all, For His use ev-er-more.
dreamed of by us, Leave all, take your cross daily, Follow Him ev-er-more.

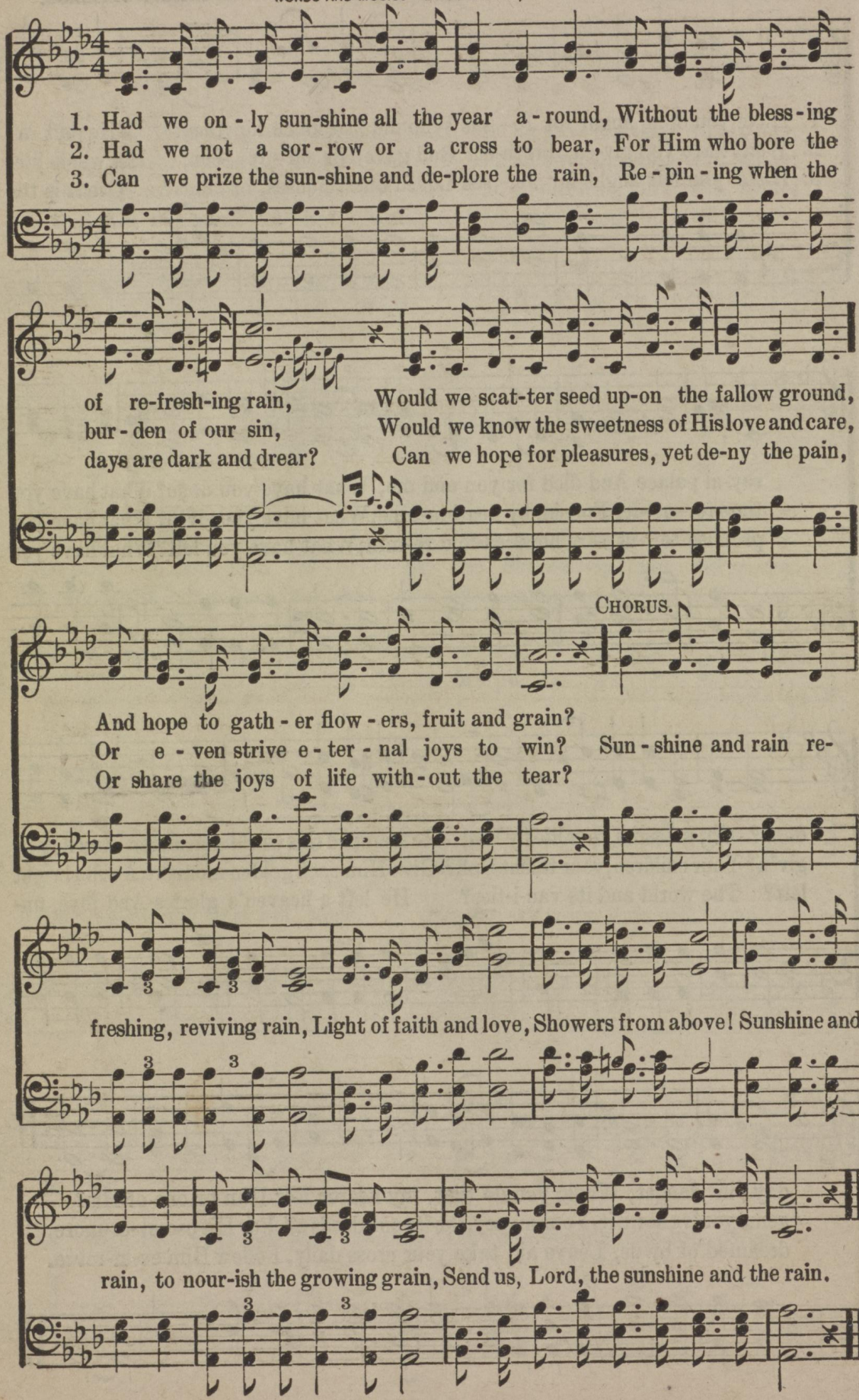


No. 42. Sunshine and Rain.

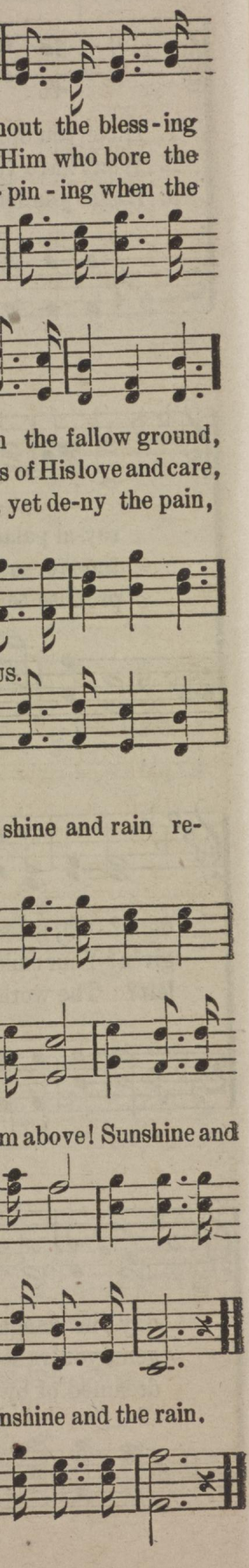
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



Chas. H. Gabriel.



hout the bless-ing
Him who bore the
pin-ing when the

n the fallow ground,
s of His love and care,
yet de-ny the pain,

JS.

shine and rain re-

m above! Sunshine and

nshine and the rain.

No. 43. There's a Great Day Coming.

W L. T. USED BY PER W. L. THOMPSON & CO. EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND CHICAGO. Will L. Thompson

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by; When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by; But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by; When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "de-

part-ed right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

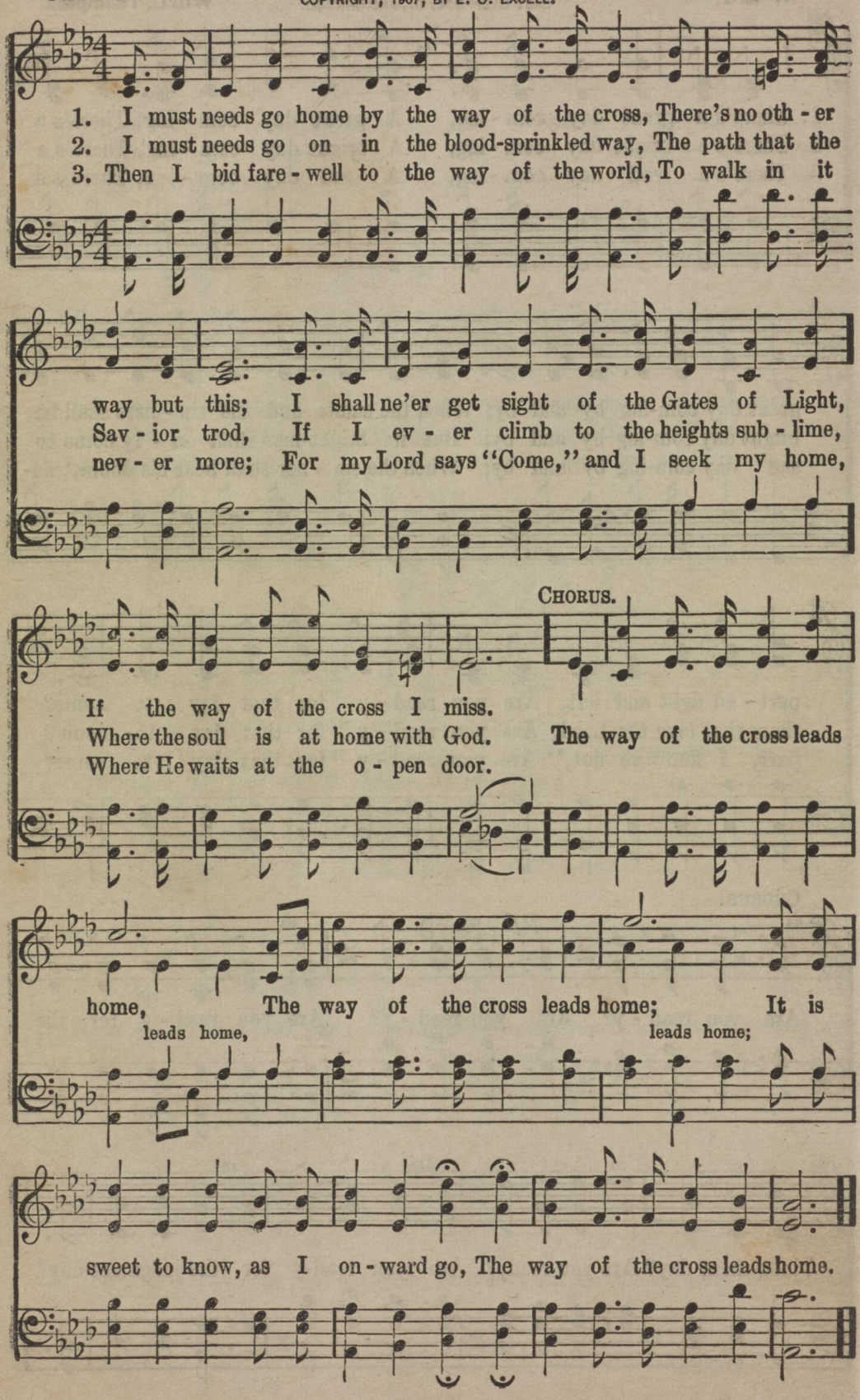
CHORUS.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

judg-ment day? Are you ready? Are you read-y for the judgment day?

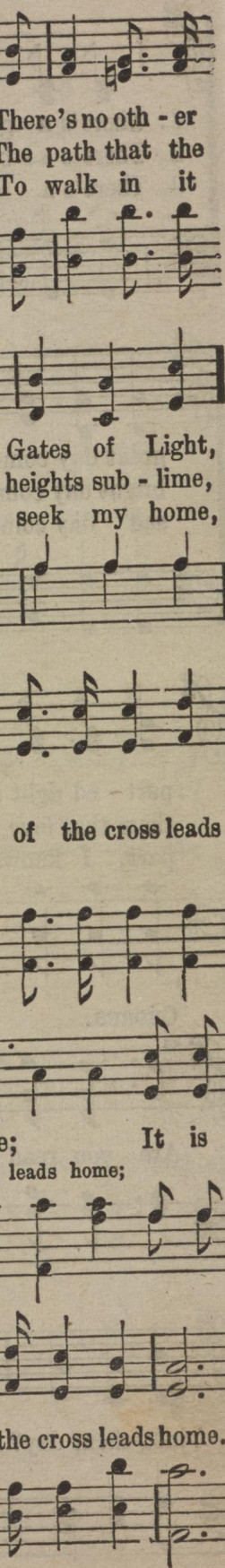
No. 44. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

Jessie Brown Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



ome.

has. H. Gabriel.



No. 45. I Want to Live Closer to Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I want to live clos - er to Je - sus,—My vis - ion so oft - en is dim; To look on His face and be filled with His grace,
2. I want to live clos - er to Je - sus, For oft - en I fol - low a - far; His voice I would hear sounding close to my ear
3. I want to live clos - er to Je - sus, Still clos - er and clos - er each day; Till clasp - ing His hand I shall en - ter the land

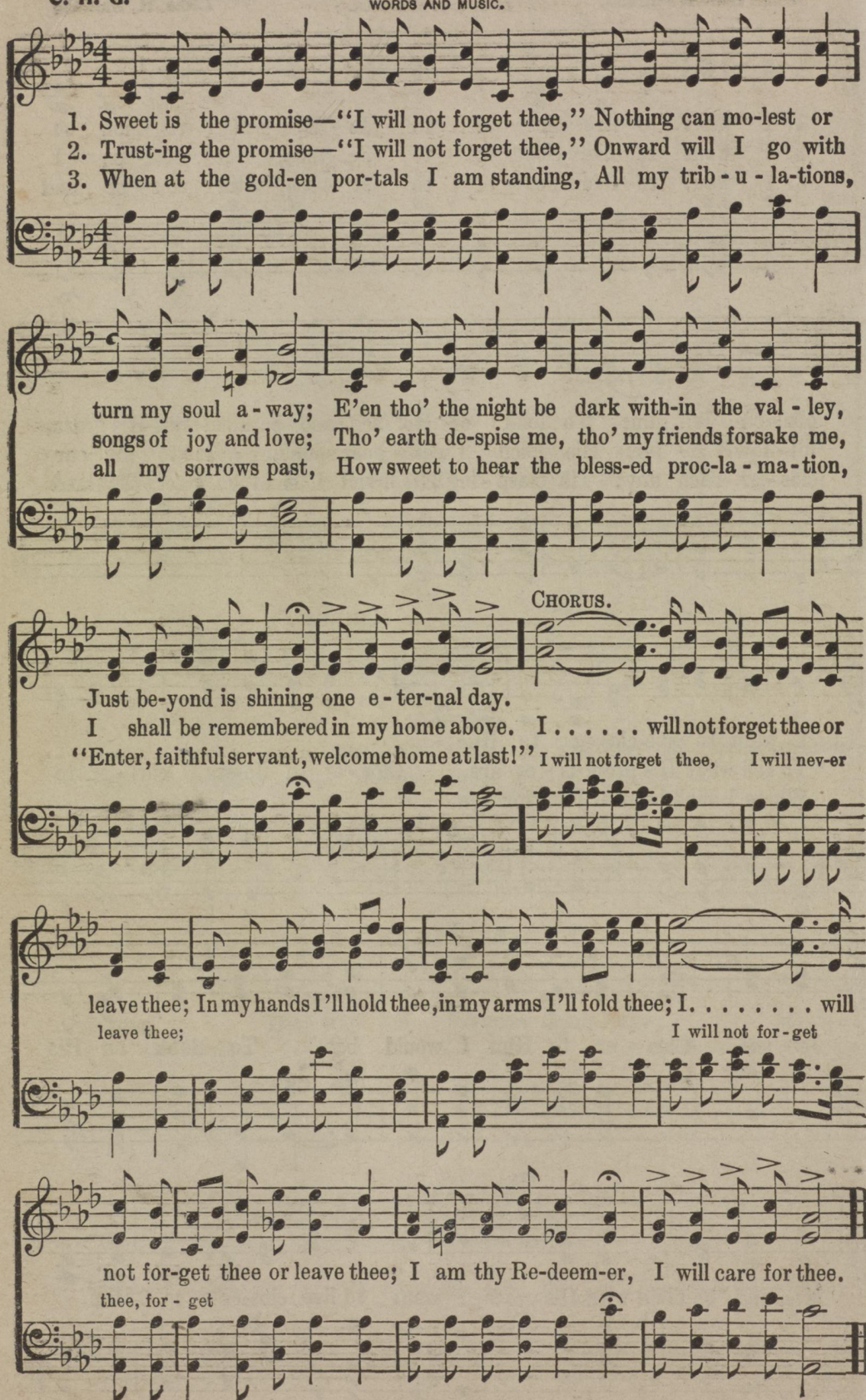
CHORUS.

I want to live clos-er to Him.
To tell what His prom-is - es are. Clos - er to Je-sus, clos - er to
Where I shall be near Him for aye.

Je - sus, Clos - er to Him I would be: To look on His face and be filled with His grace, I want to live clos-er to Him.

No. 46. I Will Not Forget Thee.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.
WORDS AND MUSIC.



Chas. H. Gabriel.

hing can mo-lest or
ard will I go with
my trib - u - la-tions,

with-in the val - ley,
ny friends forsake me,
ed proc-la - ma-tion,

. will not forget thee or
rget thee, I will nev-er

thee; I. . . . . will
I will not for-get

, I will care for thee.

No. 47. Will There be any Stars?

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JNO R. SWENEY
USED BY PER OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti - ful land I shall reach when the sun go - eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav - ior I stand,
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day,
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit - y of gold,

CHORUS.

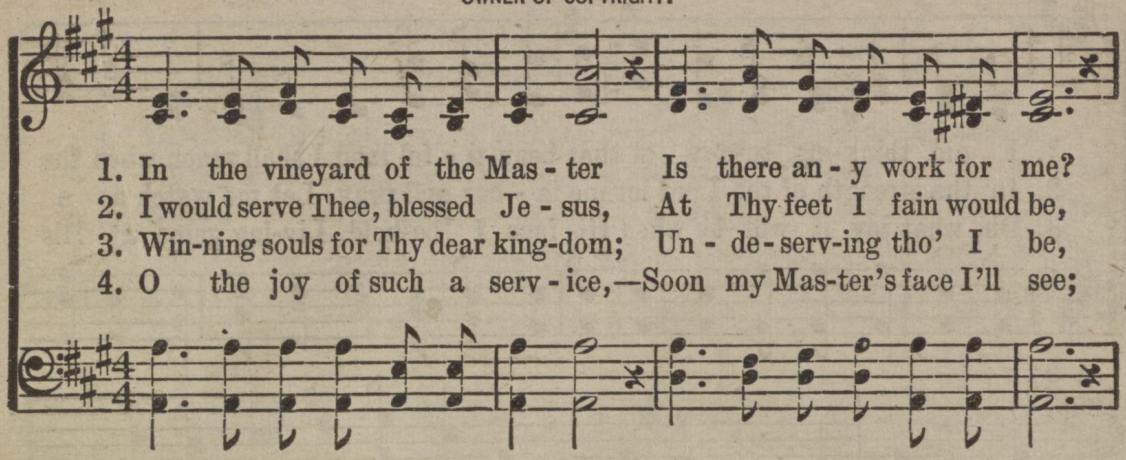
Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y
Should there be an - y stars in my crown.

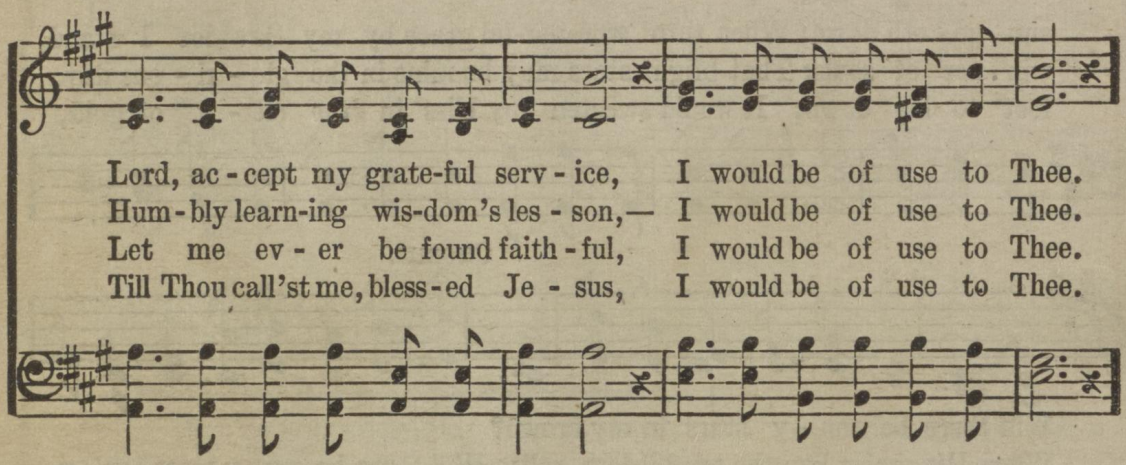
stars in my crown When at ev-'ning the sun go-eth down?..... When I
go-eth down?

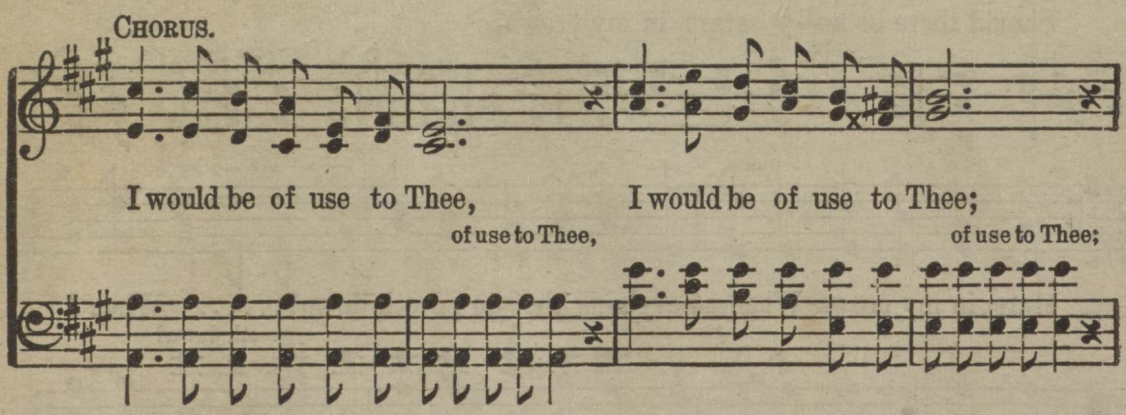
wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
an-y stars in my crown?

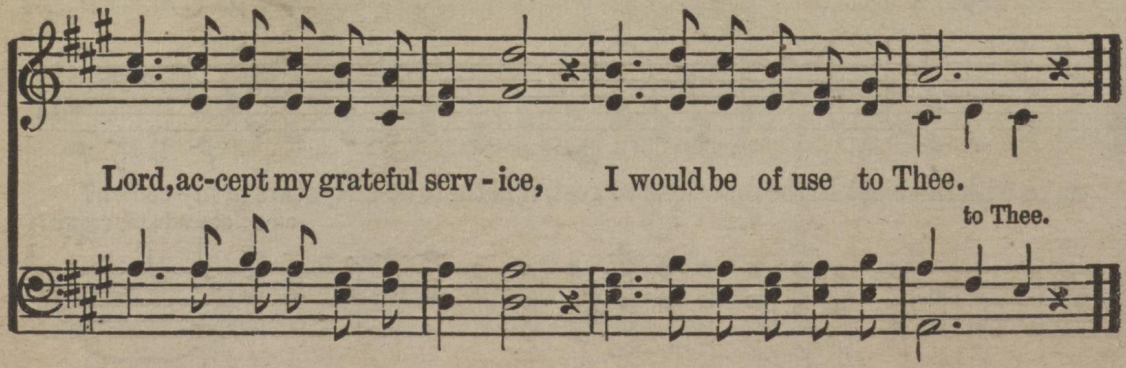
No. 48. I Would be of Use to Thee.

H. N. Lincoln. USED BY PERMISSION OF H. N. LINCOLN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. F. A. Blackmer.

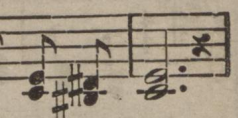




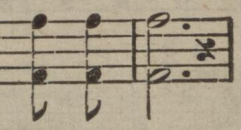


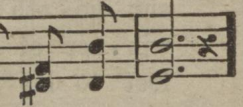


. A. Blackmer.

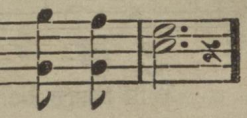


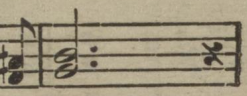
work for me?
fain would be,
; tho' I be,
's face I'll see;



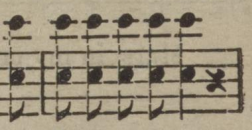


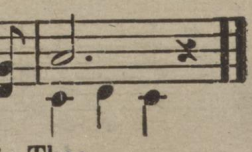
use to Thee.
use to Thee.
use to Thee.
use to Thee.



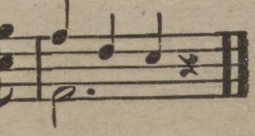


to Thee;
of use to Thee;





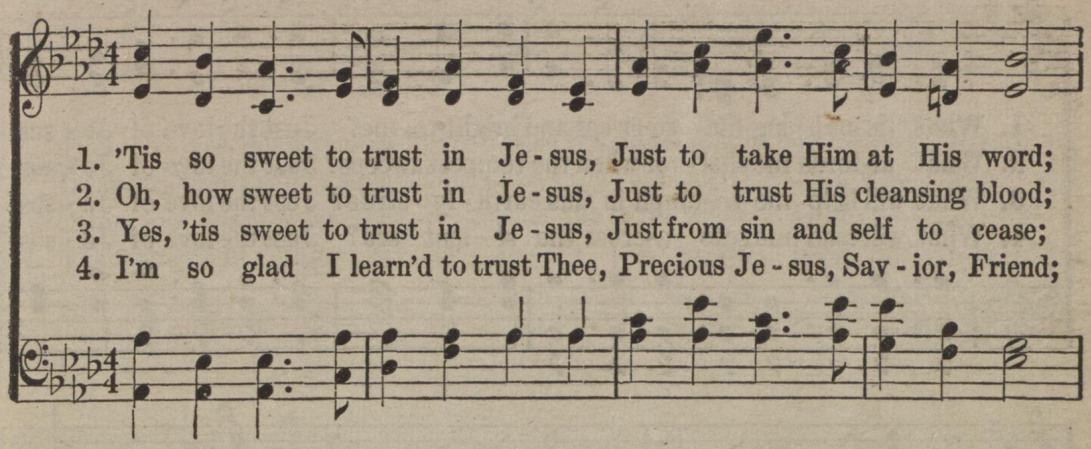
to Thee.
to Thee.

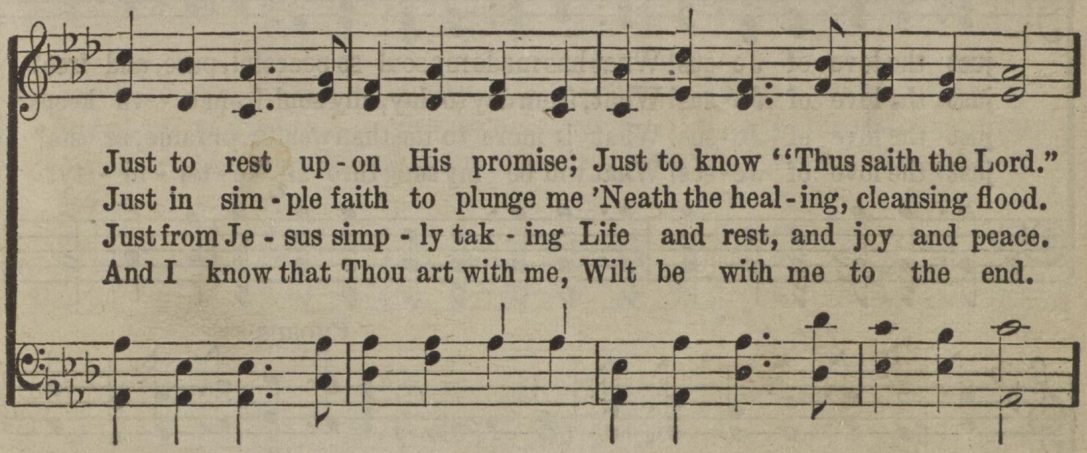


No. 49. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

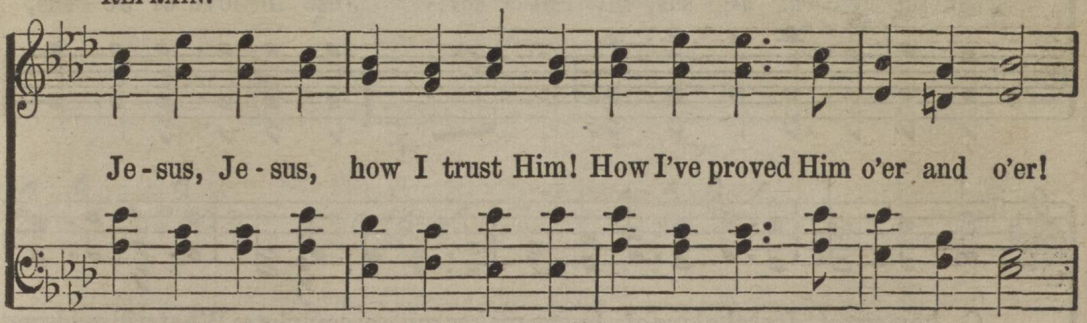
COPYRIGHT 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

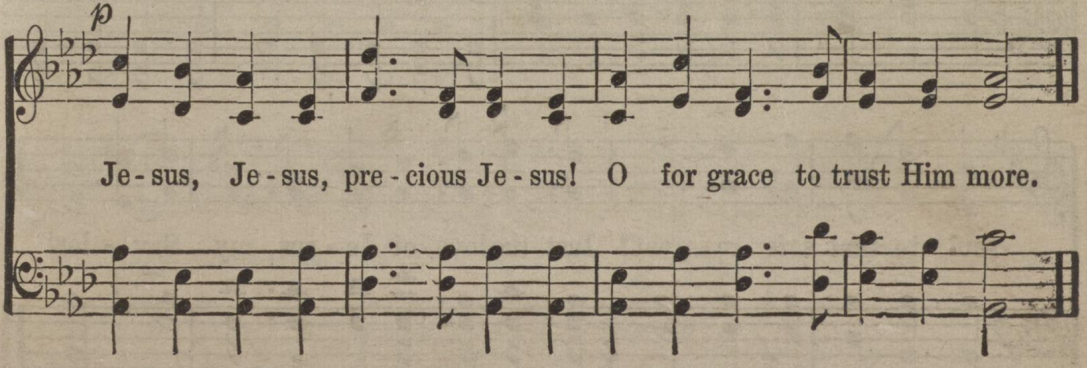
Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.





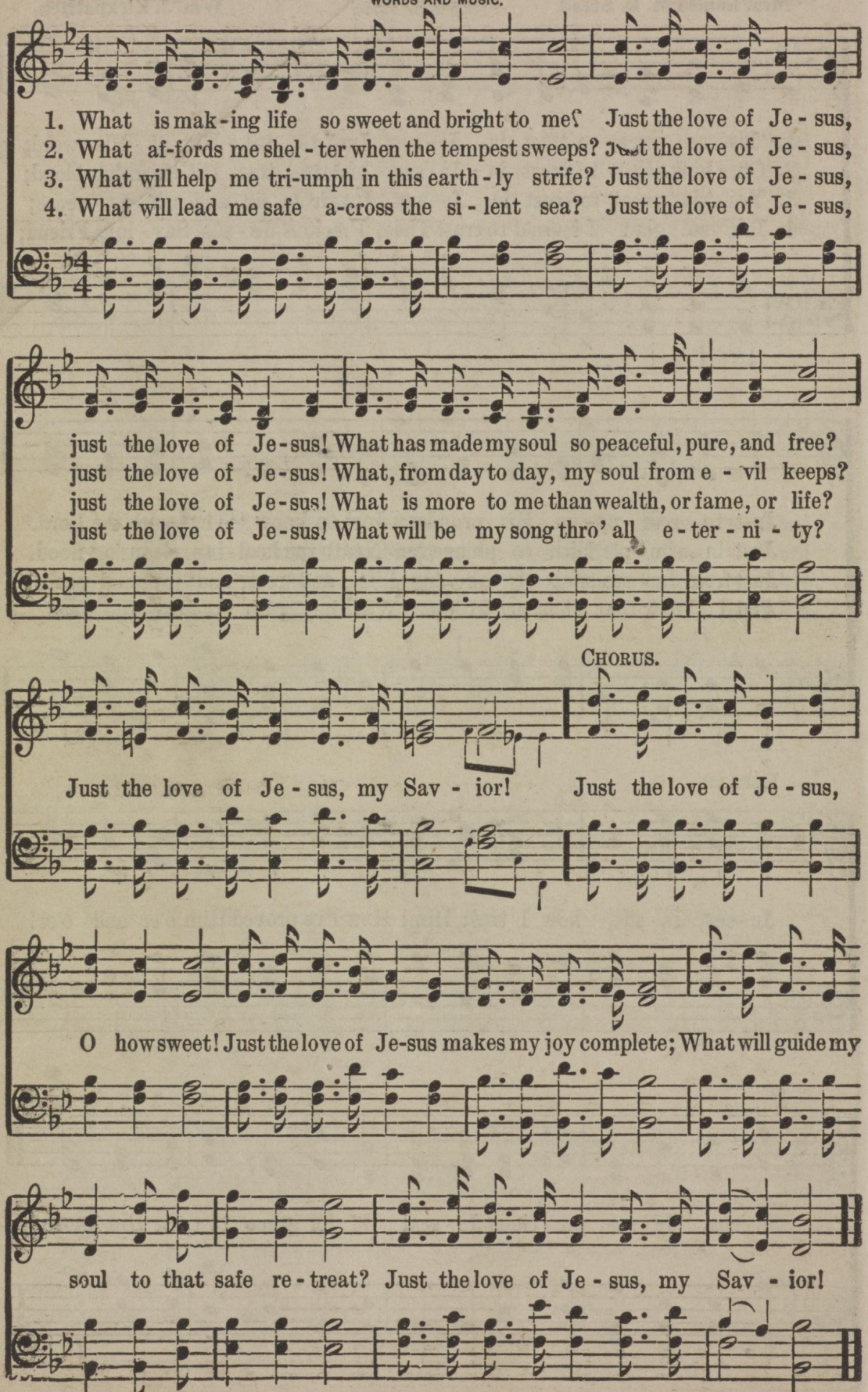
REFRAIN.



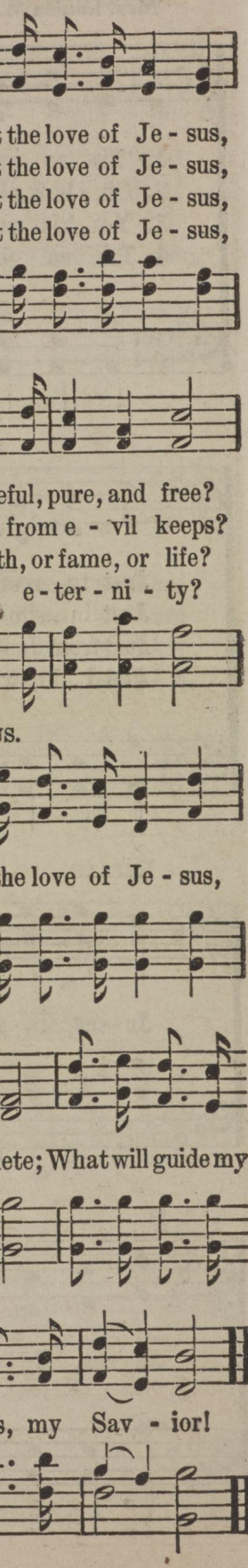


No. 50. Just the Love of Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Wm. Edie Marks.



Wm. Edie Marks.



No. 51. Loyalty to Christ.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watchword true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Sa-tan's banners float We'll send the bu - gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll proclaim Thro'-out the world's do-main,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to

victory!" Cries our great Commander; "On!".... We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"

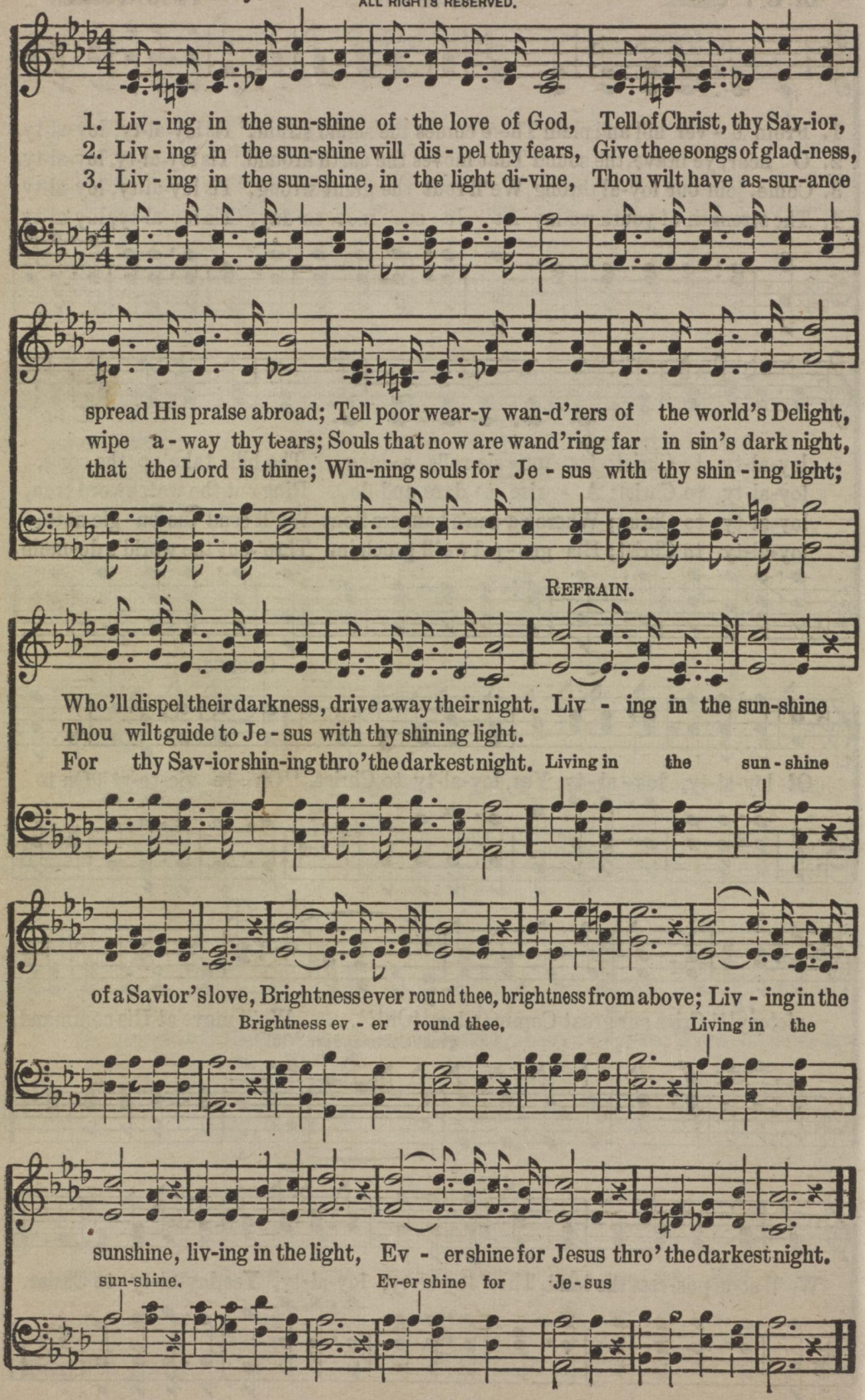
We'll soon pos-sess the land, Thro' loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

No. 52. Living in the Sunshine.

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY H. N. LINCOLN.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

J. F. Connell.



J. F. Connell.

of Christ, thy Sav-ior,
thee songs of glad-ness,
wilt have as-sur-ance

the world's Delight,
in sin's dark night,
thy shin-ing light;

ing in the sun-shine

the sun-shine

n above; Liv-ing in the
Living in the

thro' the darkest night.

No. 53. Keep the Heart Singing.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We may light-en toil and care, Or a heav-y bur-den share, With a
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con-trol, Sweetest
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban-ish fear, Soothe a

word, a kind-ly deed, or sun-ny smile; We may gir-dle day and night
mu-sic will the lone-ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds a-way,
pain, or take a-way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,

FINE.

With a ha-lo of de-light, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
In the world we trav-el thro', If we keep the heart singing all the while.

CHORUS.

Keep the heart singing all the while; . . . . Make the world brighter with a
sing-ing, singing all the while; bright-er,

D. S.

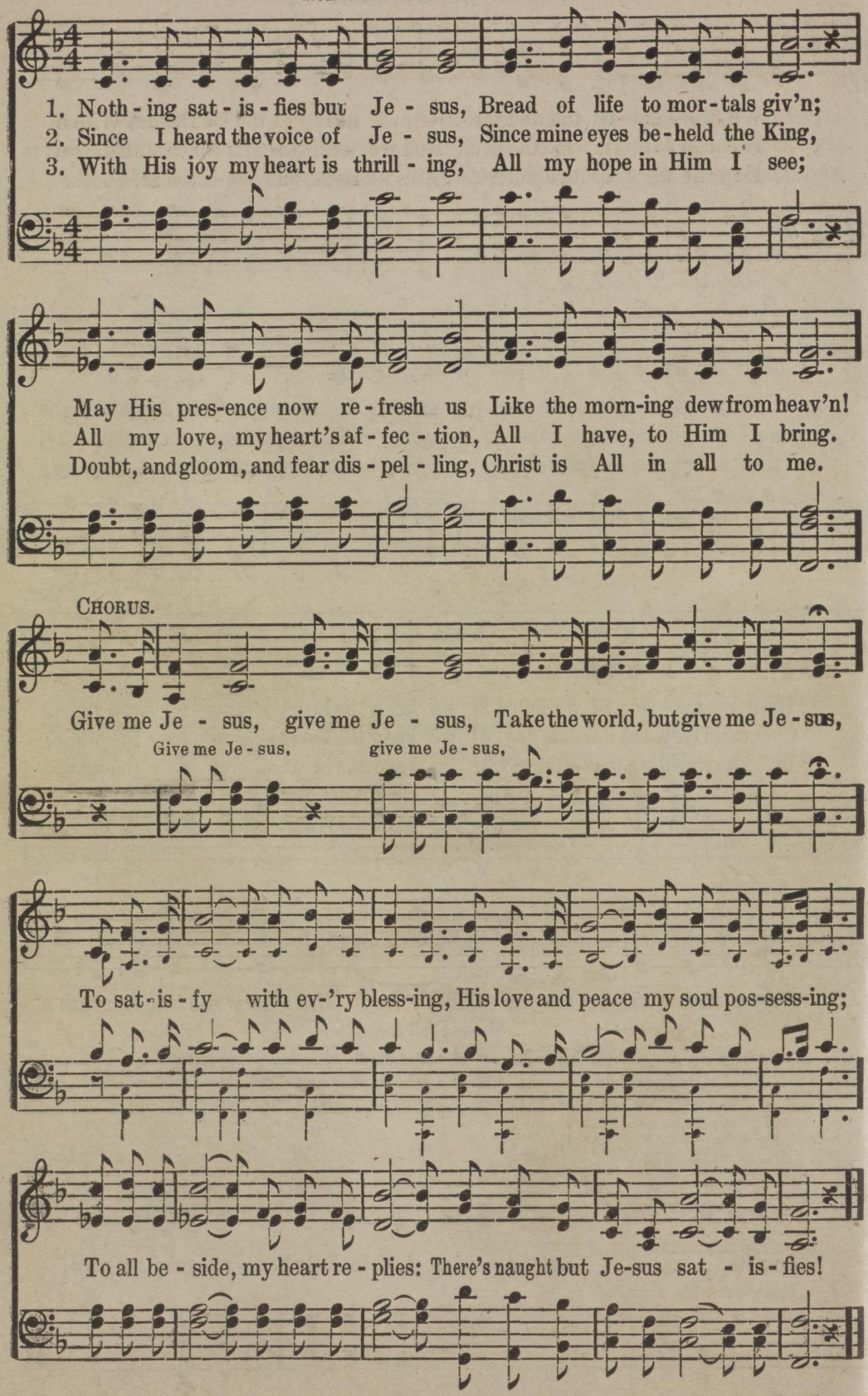
smile; . . . . . Keep the song ringing! lone-ly hours we may be-guile,
bright-er with a smile;

No. 54. Nothing Satisfies but Jesus.

C. H. M.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

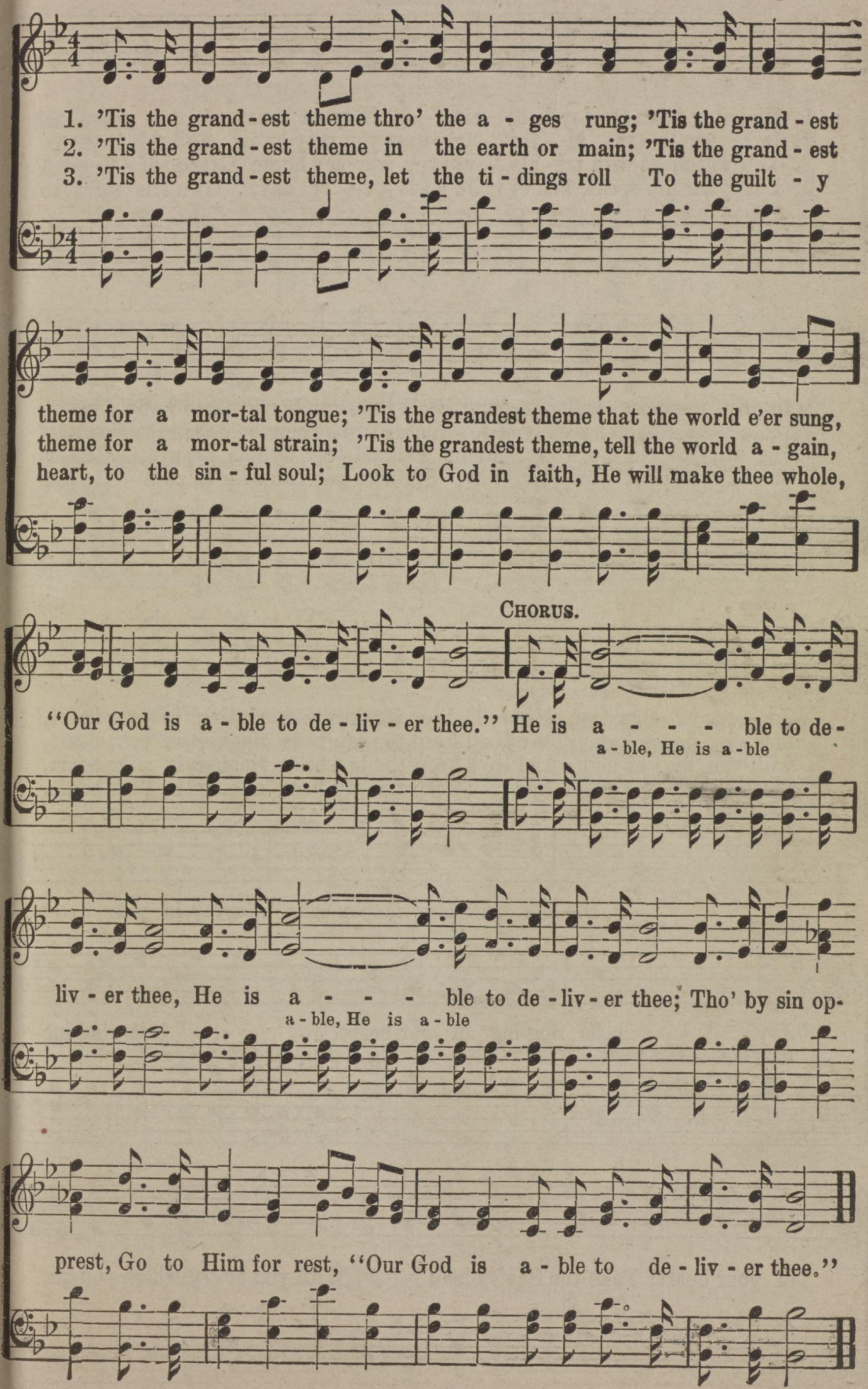
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



No. 55. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

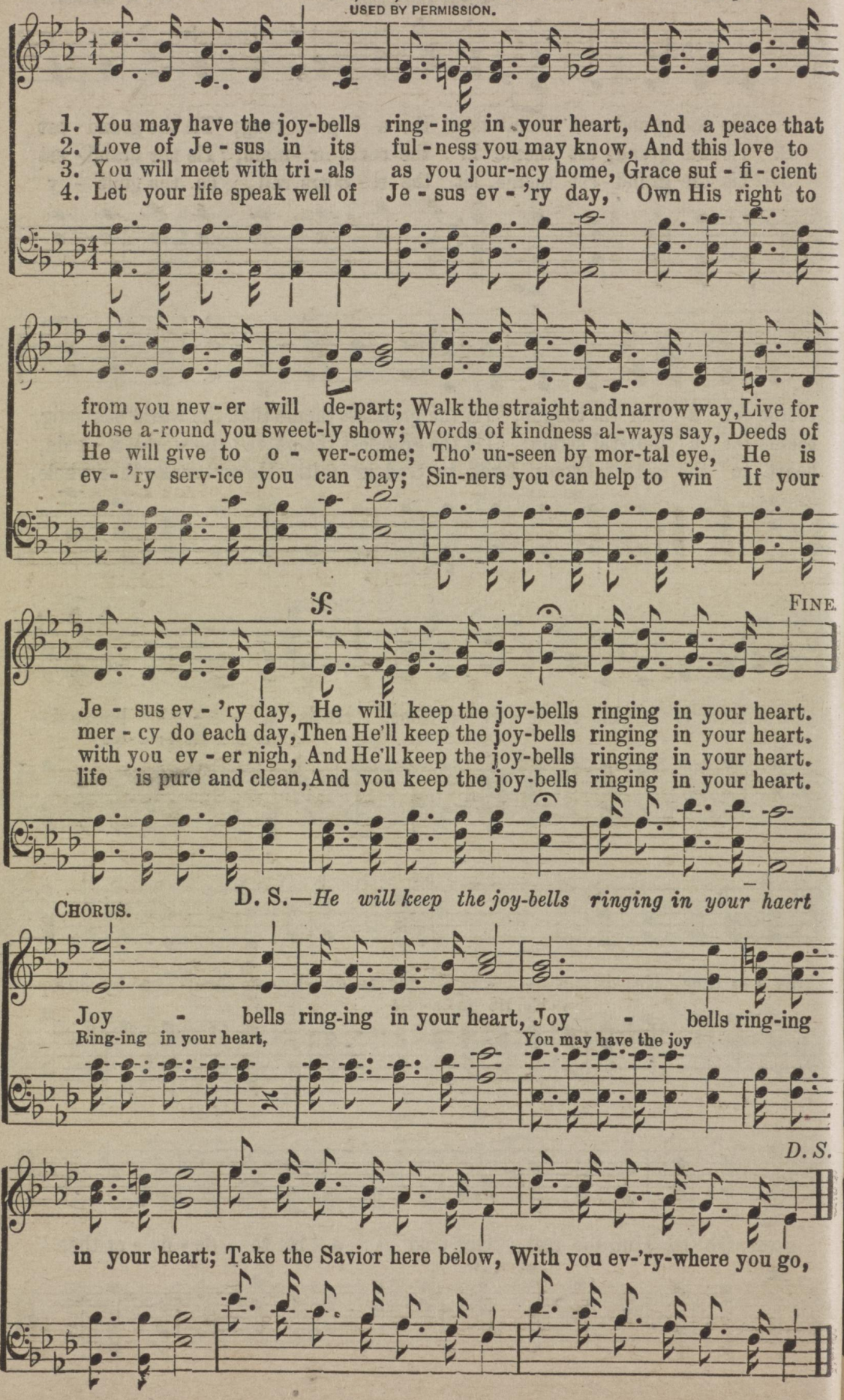
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O EXCELL.

W. A, O. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. Ogden.



No. 56. You May Have the Joybells.

J. Edw. Ruark. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

t, And a peace that
w, And this love to
Grace suf - fi - cient
Own His right to

d narrow way, Live for
l-ways say, Deeds of
nor-tal eye, He is
elp to win If your

FINE.

inging in your heart.
nging in your heart.
inging in your heart.
nging in your heart.

inging in your haert

- bells ring-ing
have the joy

D. S.

u ev-'ry-where you go,

No. 57. Behold the Bridegroom.

R. E. H. COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY R. E. HUDSON. R. E. Hudson.

1. Are you ready for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes? Are you read-y for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes, Behold! He cometh!
2. Have your lamps trimm'd and burning When He comes, when He comes; Have your lamps trimm'd and burning When He comes, when He comes, He quickly cometh!
3. We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes; We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes, He sure-ly cometh!
4. We will chant al - le - lu-ias When He comes, when He comes; We will chant al - le - lu-ias When He comes, wuen He comes; Lo! now He cometh!

S.

FINE.

be - hold! He com-eth! Be robed and read - y, for the Bridegroom comes.
He quick - ly com-eth, O soul be read - y when the Bridegroom comes.
He sure - ly com-eth! We'll go to meet Him when the Bridegroom comes.
lo! now He com-eth! Sing al - le - lu - ia! for the Bridegroom comes.

D. S.—Be robed and read - y for the Bridegroom comes.

CHORUS.

Be-hold the Bridegroom, for He comes, for He comes! Behold the Bridegroom,

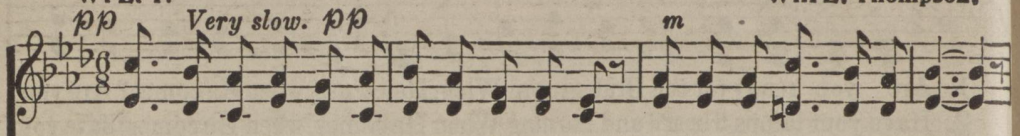
D. S.

for He comes, for He comes! Behold! He com-eth! be - hold! He com-eth!

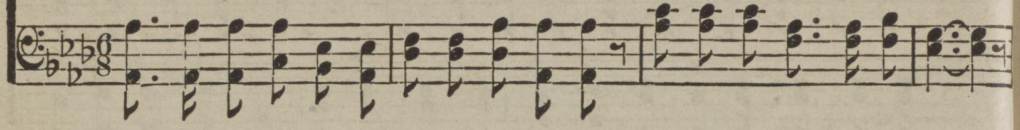
No. 58. Softly and Tenderly.

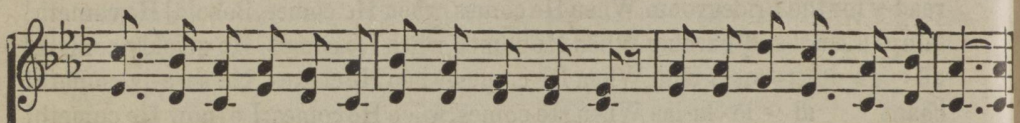
BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

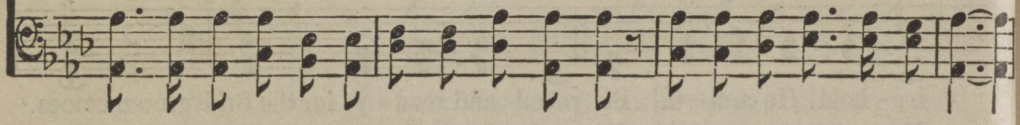


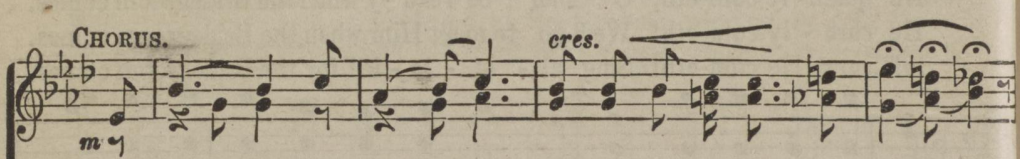
1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



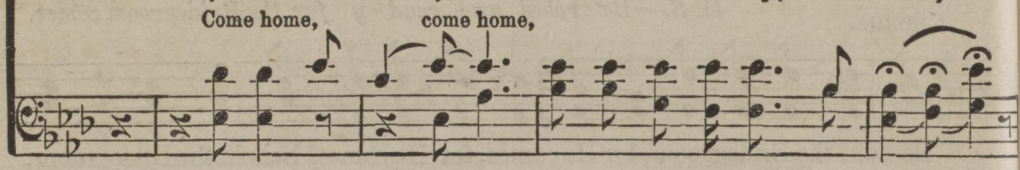


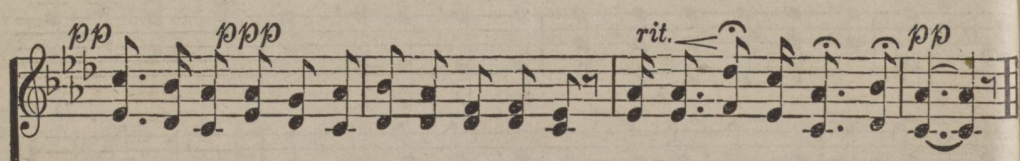
See on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death beds are com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.



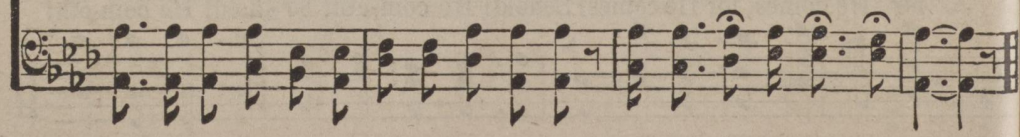


Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,



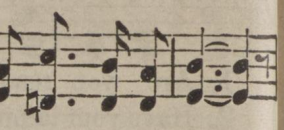


Ear-nest - ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin - ner, come home!

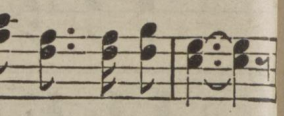


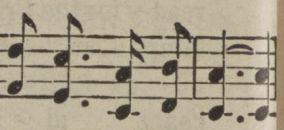
USIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.

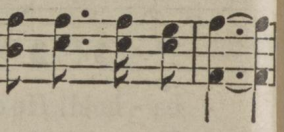


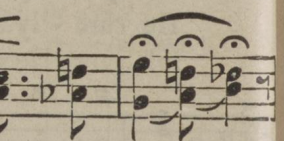
or you and for me;
for you and for me?
rom you and from me;
for you and for me;



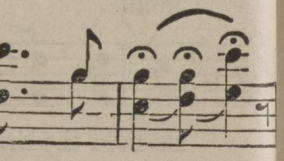


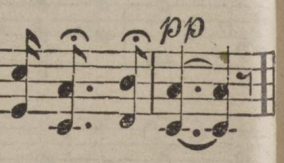
for you and for me.
for you and for me?
for you and for me.
for you and for me.



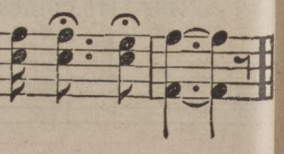


ry, come home,





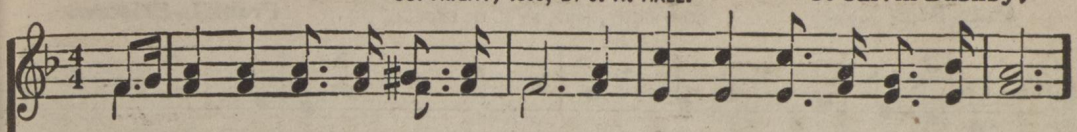
n-ner, come home!



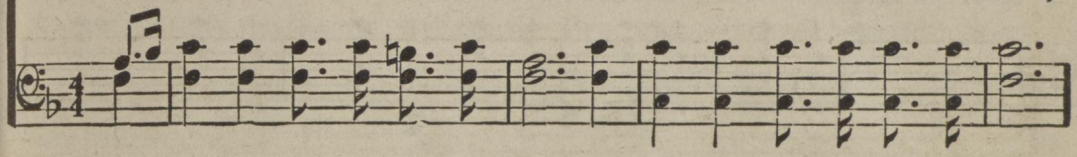
No. 59. O Why Not To-night?

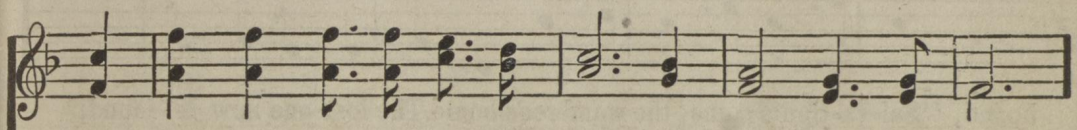
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY J. H. HALL.

J. Calvin Bushby.

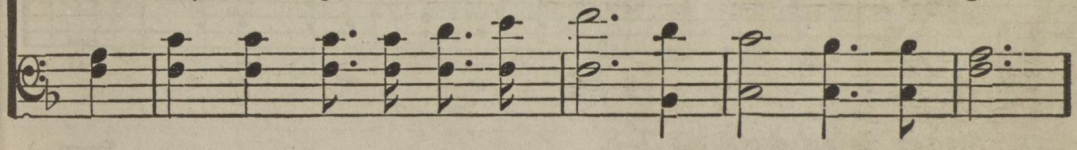


1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;

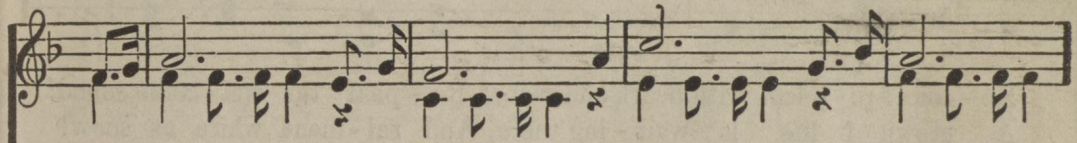




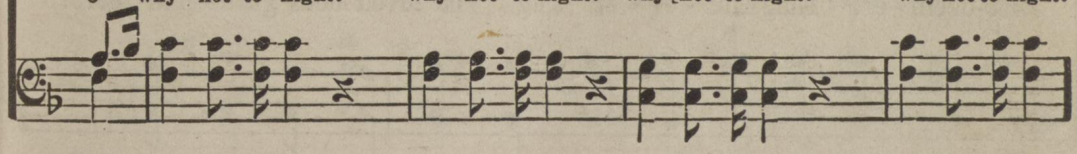
Poor sin-ner harden not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

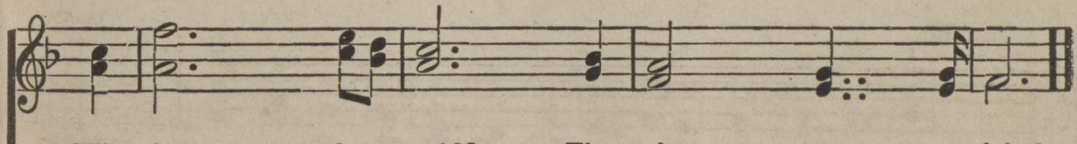


CHORUS.

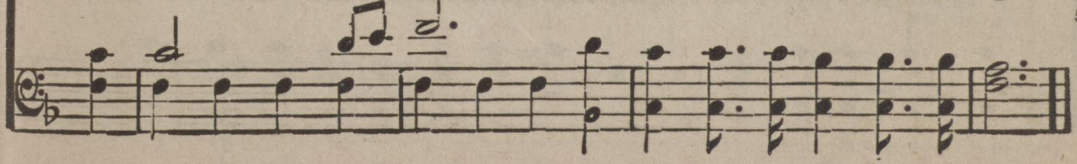


O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?





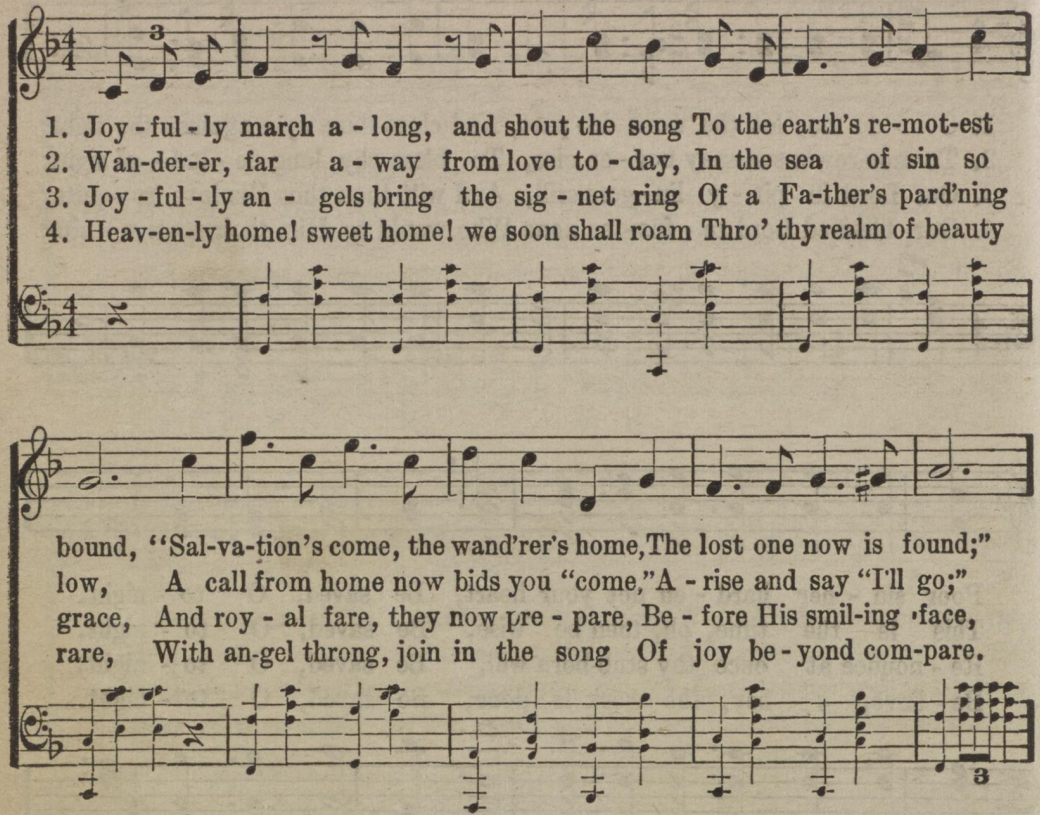
Wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be sav'd, wilt thou be sav'd? Then why not, O, why not to-night?



No. 60. Rejoice! Rejoice! the Lost is Found.

Written expressly for E. O. Excell.

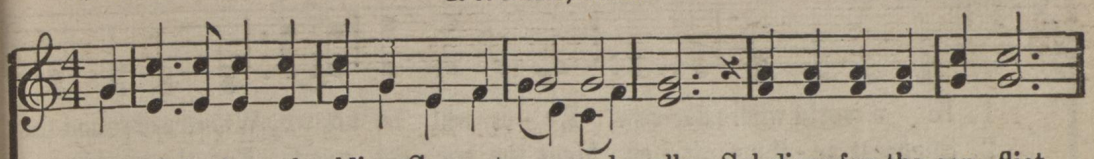
F. L. B. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. Frank L. Bristow.



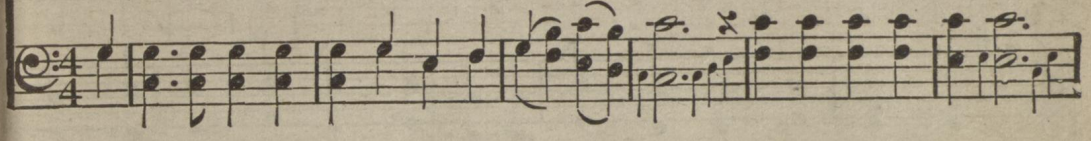
No. 61. As a Volunteer.

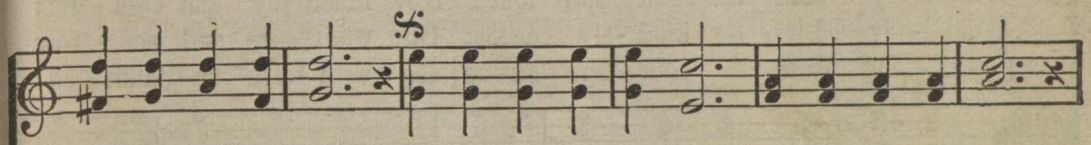
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

W. S. Brown. Chas. H. Gabriel.

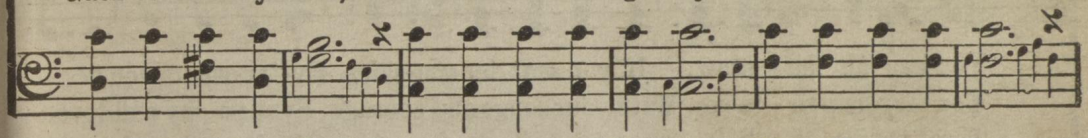


1. A call for loy - al soldiers Comes to one and all; Sol-diers for the con - flict,
2. Yes, Jesus calls for soldiers Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve Him
3. He calls you, for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was broken,
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic - t'ry won, When the true and faith-ful



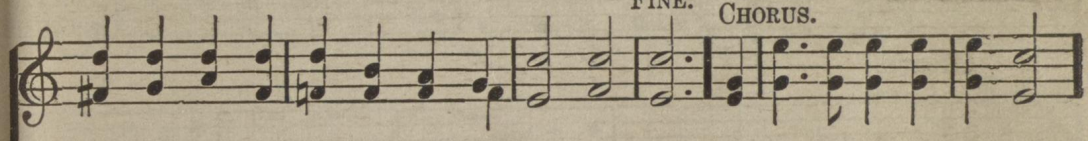


Will you heed the call? Will you an-swer quick-ly, With a read - y cheer,
Ev - 'ry day and hour; He will not for - sake you, He is ev - er near;
Bro-ken for man-kind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in ac-cents clear,
Gath-er one by one, He will crown with glo - ry All who there ap-pear;

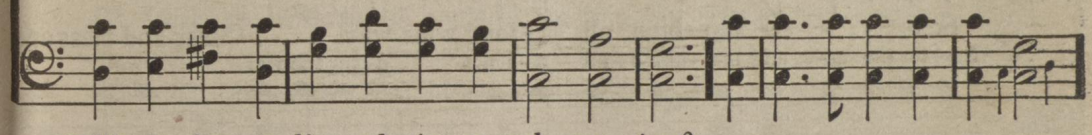


D. S.—*Je - sus is the Cap-tain, We will nev - er fear;*

FINE. CHORUS.

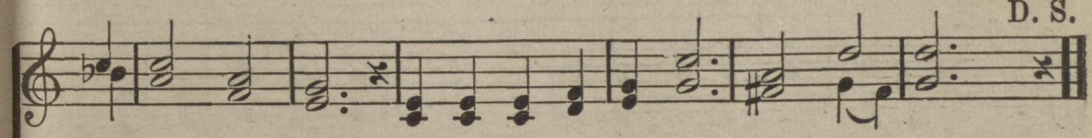


Will you be en - list - ed As a vol - un - teer? A vol - un-teer for Je - sus,



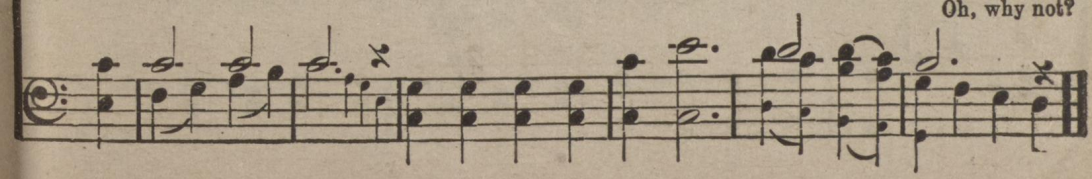
Will you be en - list - ed As a vol - un - teer?

D. S.



A sol - dier true! Oth - ers have en - list - ed, Why not you?

Oh, why not?



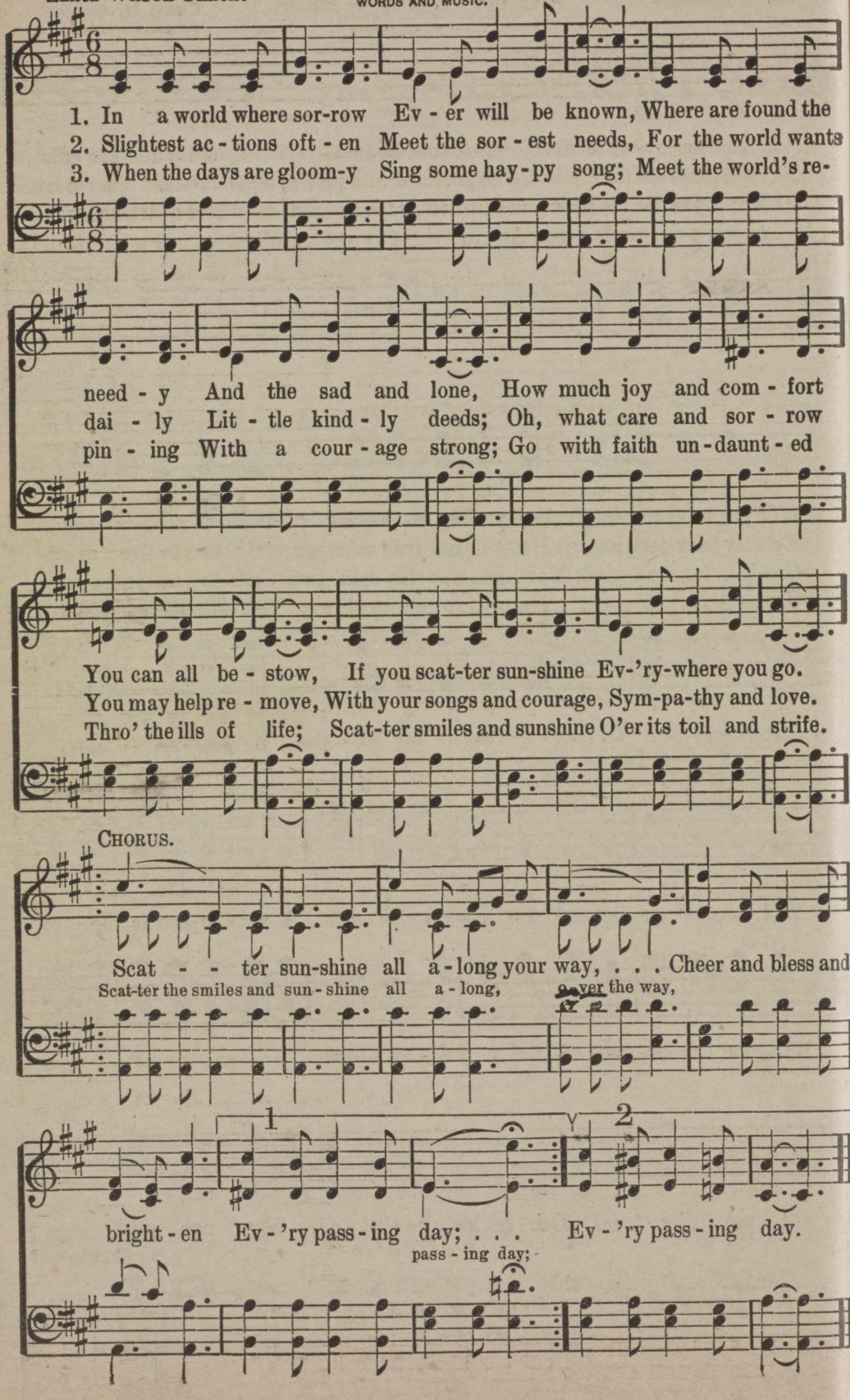
No. 62.

Scatter Sunshine.

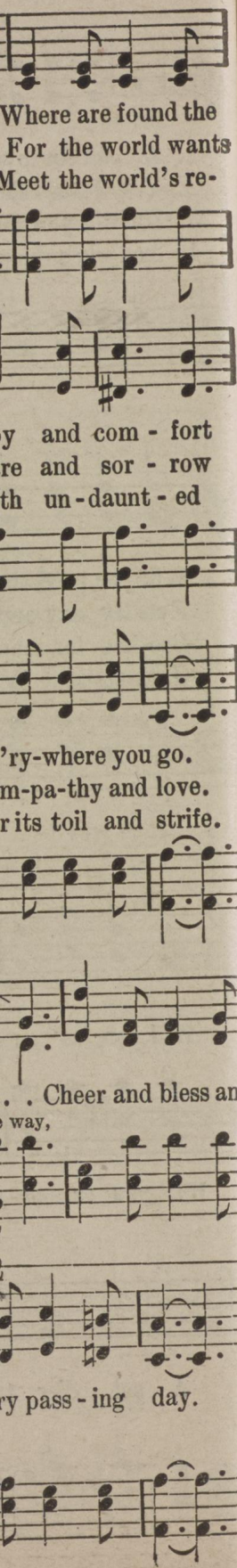
Lanta Wilson Smith.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.



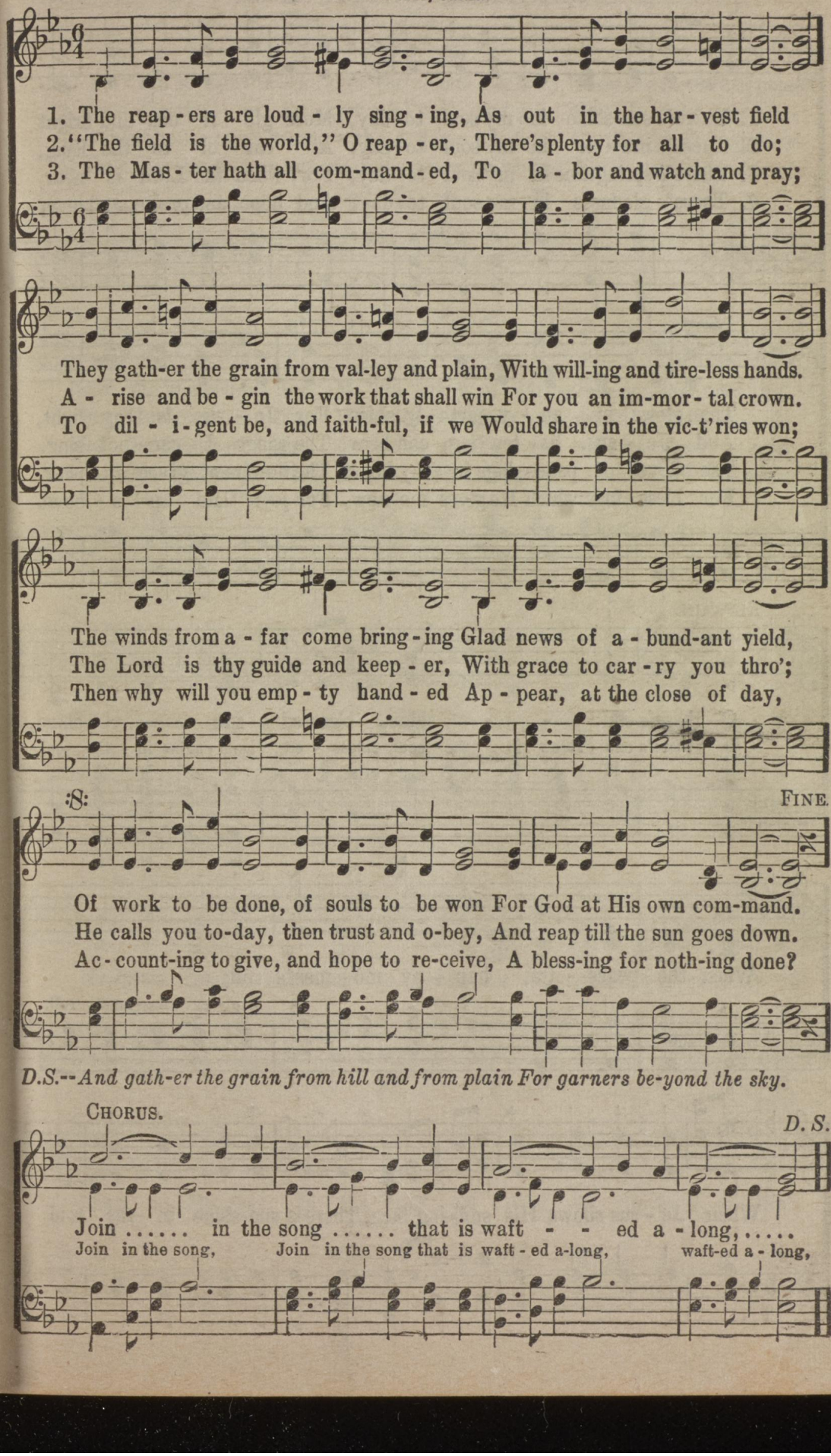
E. O. Excell.



No. 63. The Field is the World.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

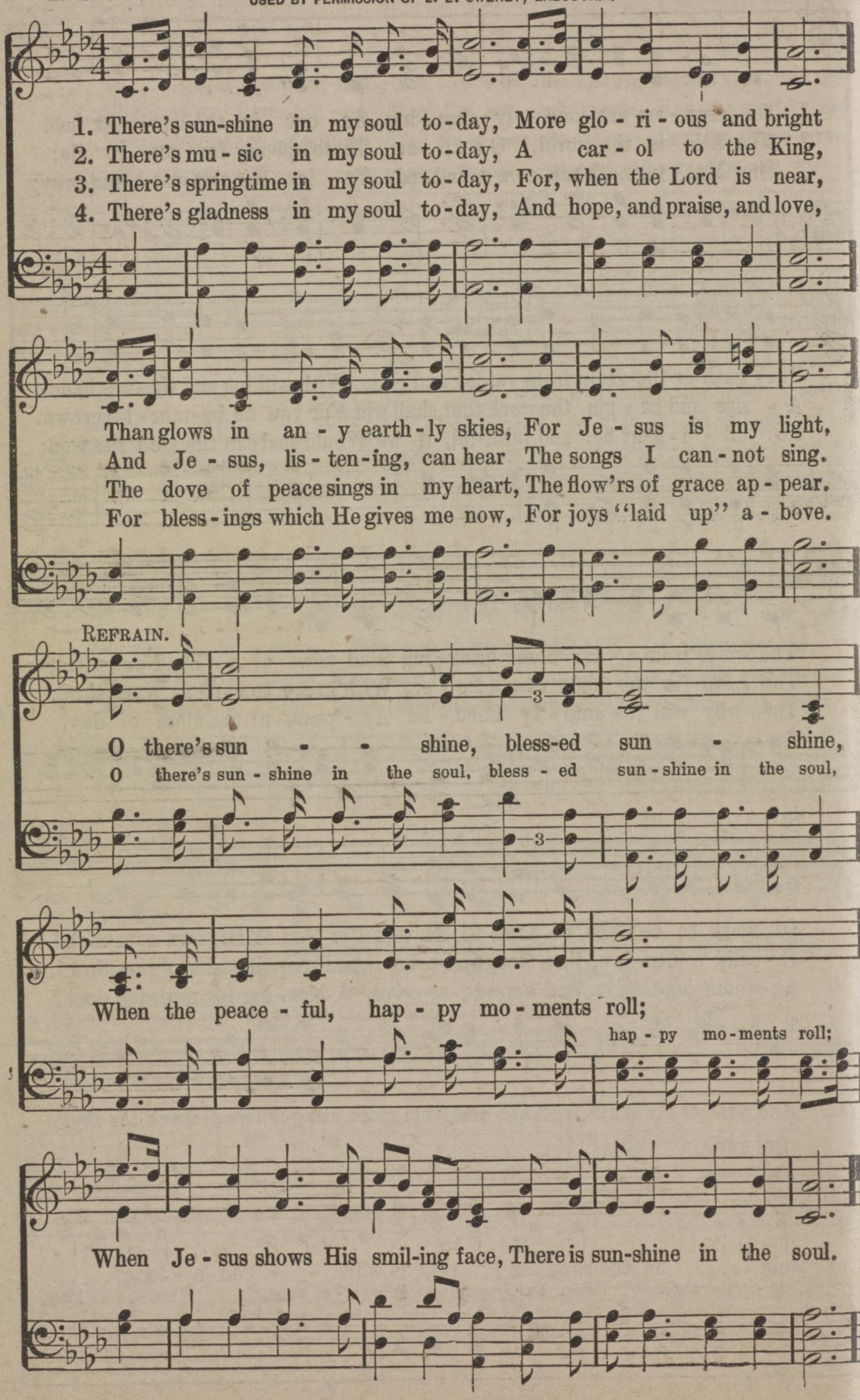


No. 64. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

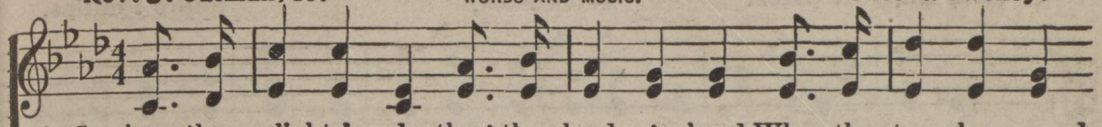
Jno. R. Sweney.



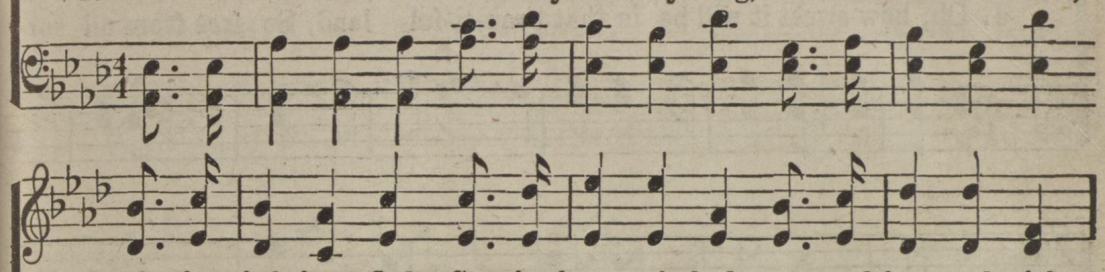
No. 65. The Savior's Smile.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

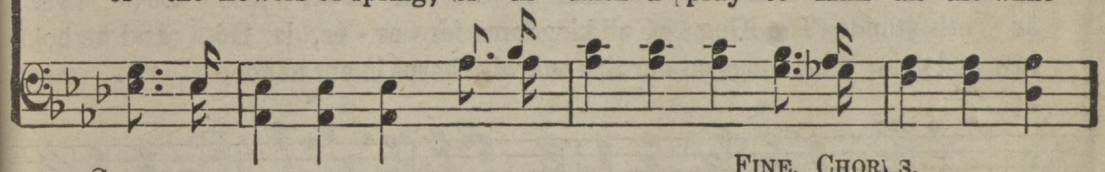
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Jno. R. Sweney.



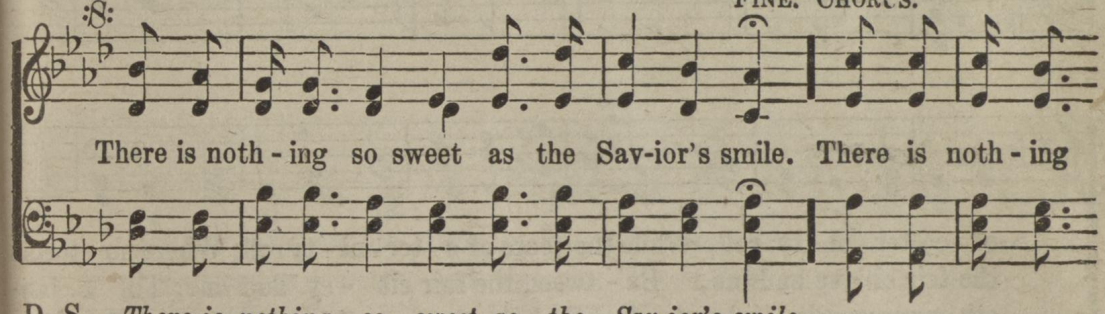
1. As the sunlight breaks thro' the clouds o'er head, When the storm has passed,
2. In the time of sor - row, and pain and grief, When I pray to Je -
3. When the morning beams with a joy - ful light, Or when dark and drear
4. So it mat - ters not what the years may bring, Whether win - ter's frosts,



and the winds have fled, So in hours of dark-ness, and fear and trial
sus, He sends re - lief, When temp-tations sore would my soul be-guile
fall the shades of night, As we're nearing home with each wea - ry mile
or the flowers of spring, If in faith I pray to Him all the while

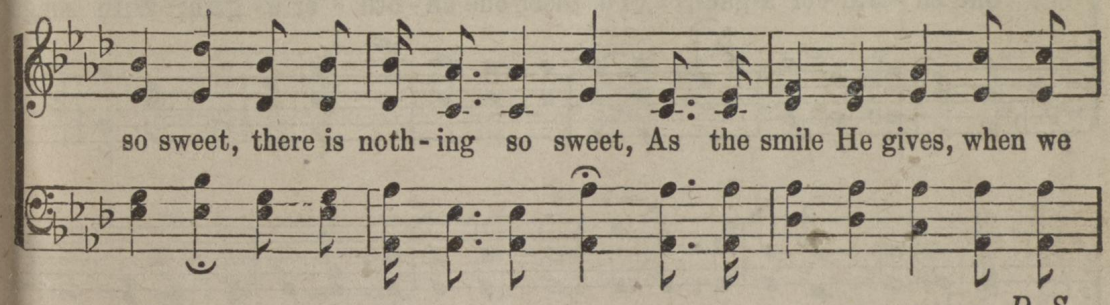


FINE. CHORUS.



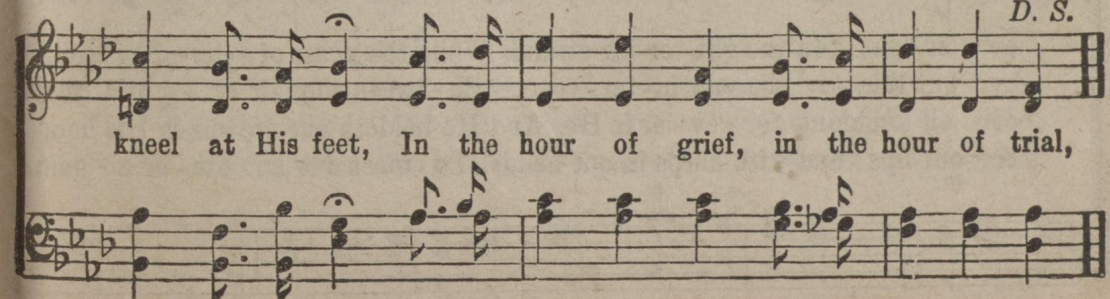
There is noth - ing so sweet as the Sav-ior's smile. There is noth - ing

D. S.—*There is nothing so sweet as the Sav-ior's smile.*



so sweet, there is noth - ing so sweet, As the smile He gives, when we

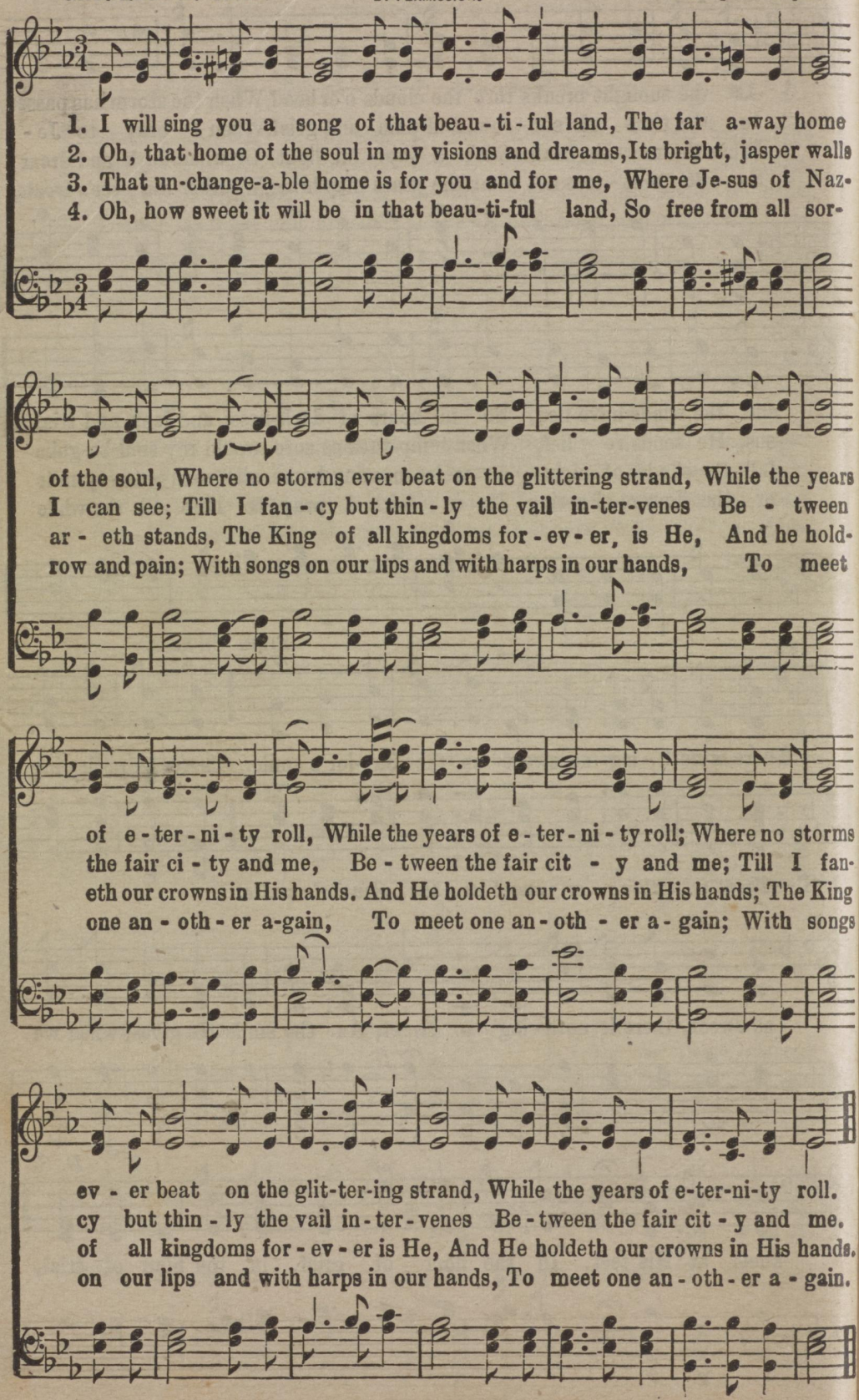
D. S.



kneel at His feet, In the hour of grief, in the hour of trial,

No. 66. Home of the Soul.

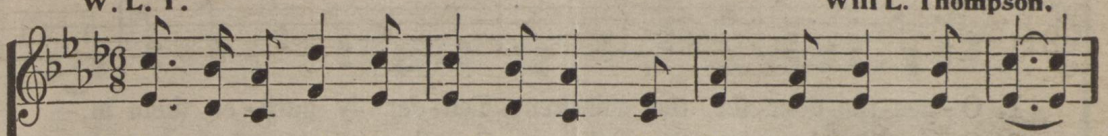
Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. BY PERMISSION. Philip Phillips.



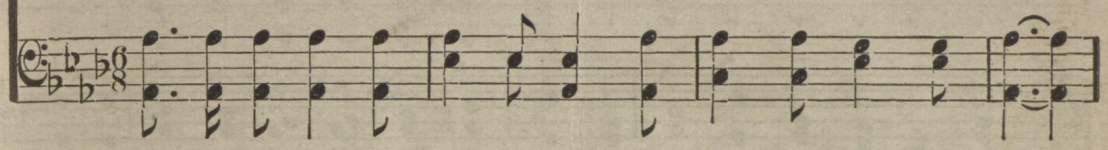
No. 67. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

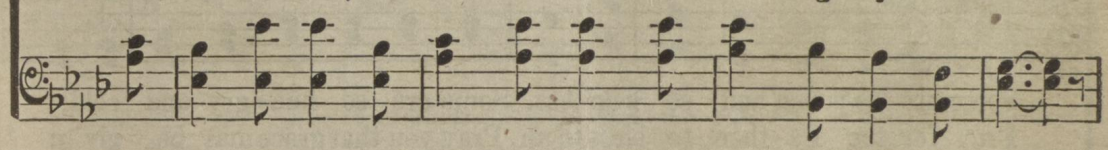
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



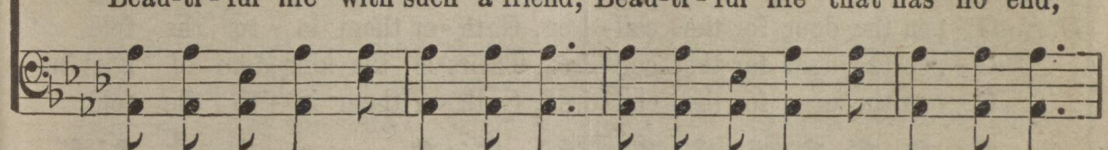
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



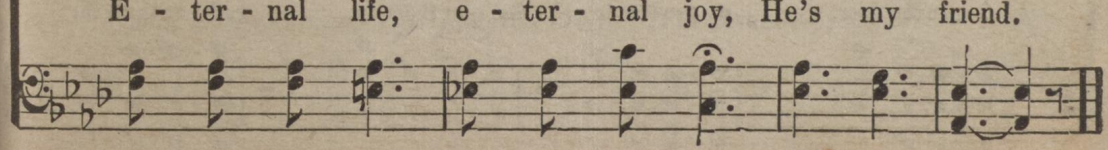
He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.



When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

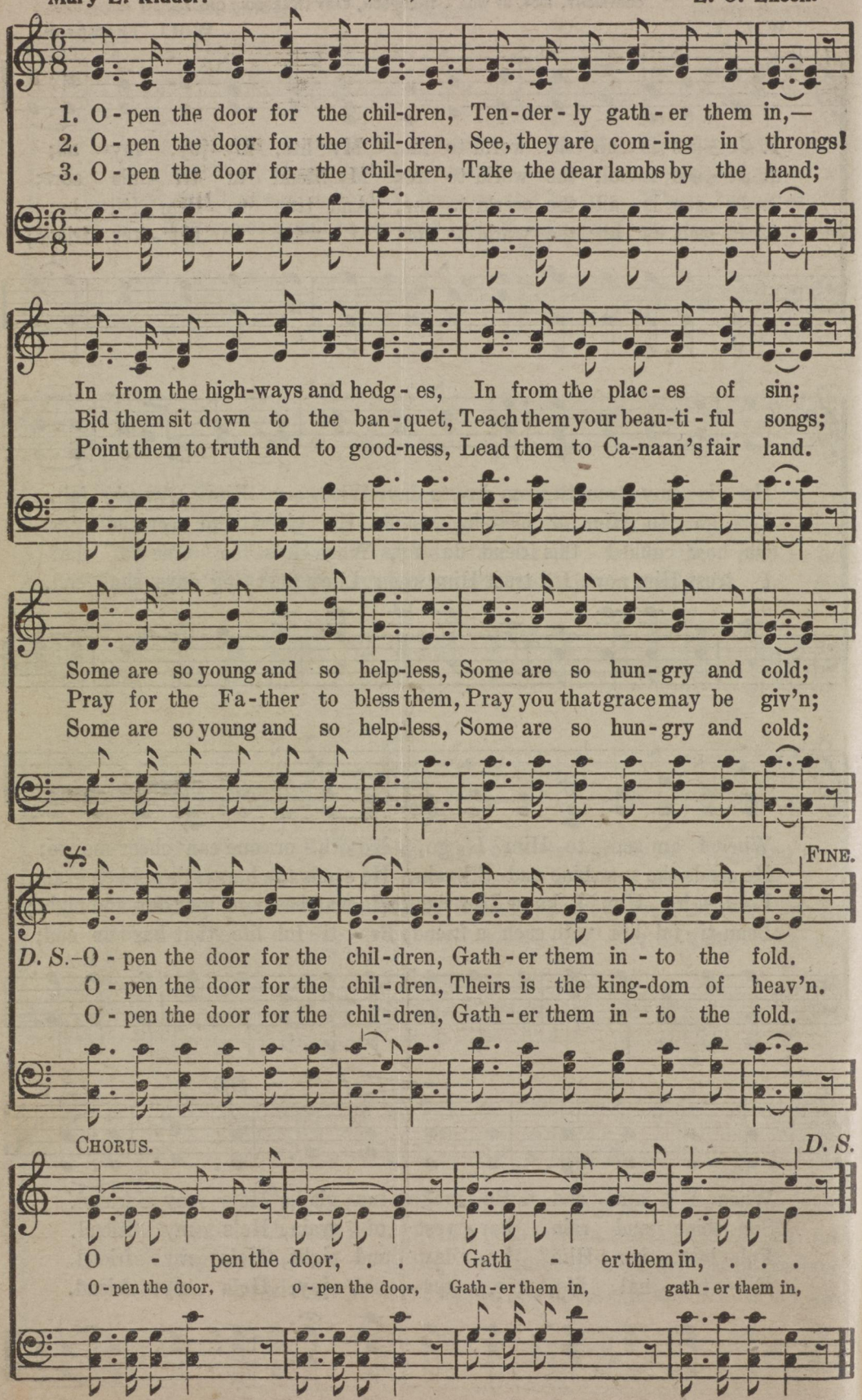


When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.



No. 68. Open the Door for the Children.

Mary E. Kidder. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.



E. O. Excell.

them in,—
in throngs!
the hand;

of sin;
i - ful songs;
n's fair land.

ry and cold;
nay be giv'n;
ry and cold;

FINE.

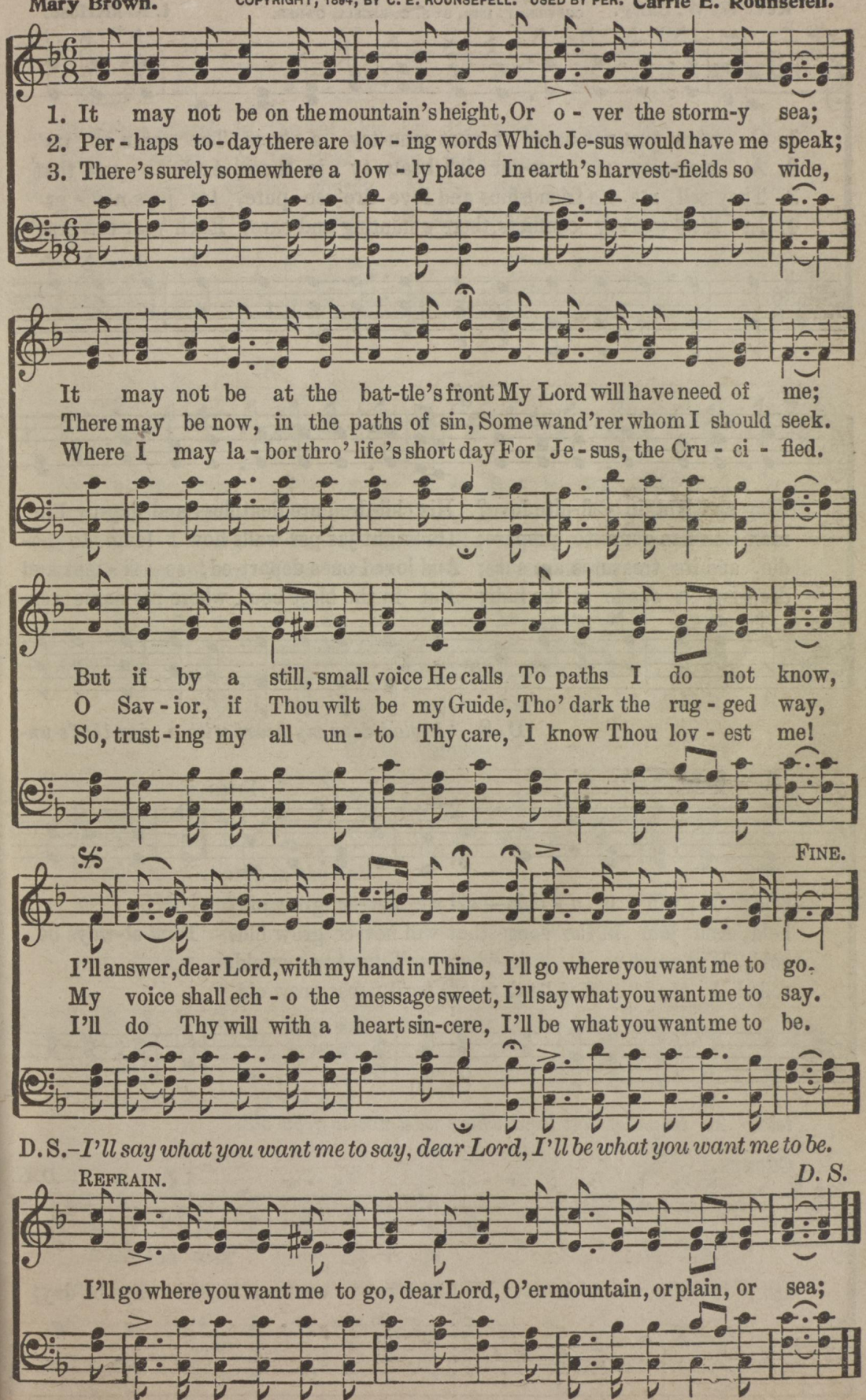
o the fold.
om of heav'n.
to the fold.

D. S.

em in, . . .
gath - er them in,

No. 69. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

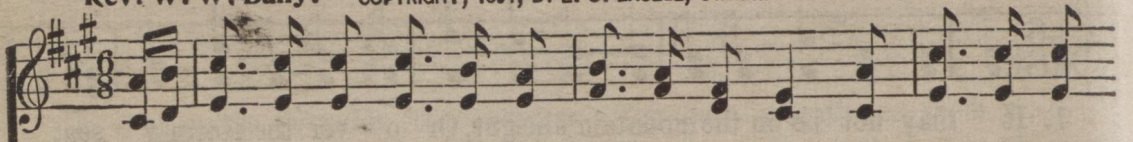
Mary Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. USED BY PER. Carrie E. Rounsefell.



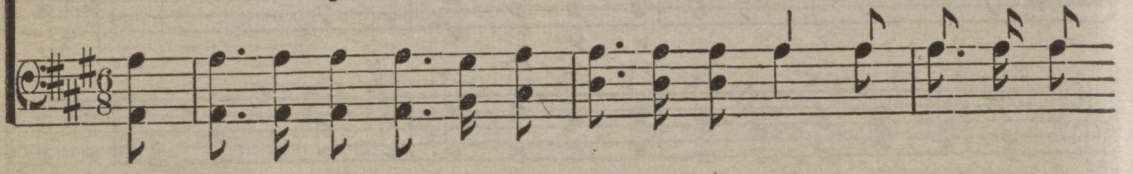
No. 70. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

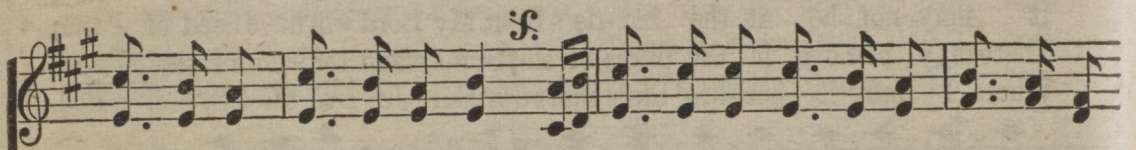
COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY I. N McHOSE.
COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. W. W. Baily. I. N. McHose.

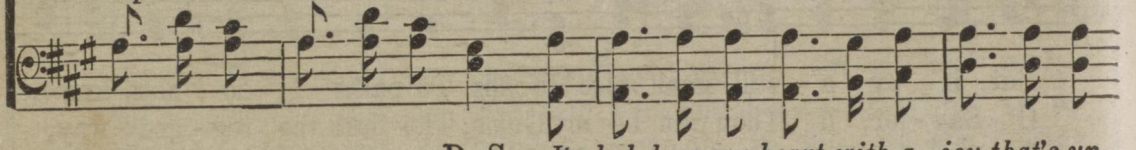


1. O have you not heard of that coun-try a - bove, The name of its
2. A man-sion of won-der - ful beau - ty is there, And Je - sus that
3. They tell me its friendships and love are so pure, Its joys nev - er
4. In life's wea - ry conflicts, there's fainting and care, Each year the gray



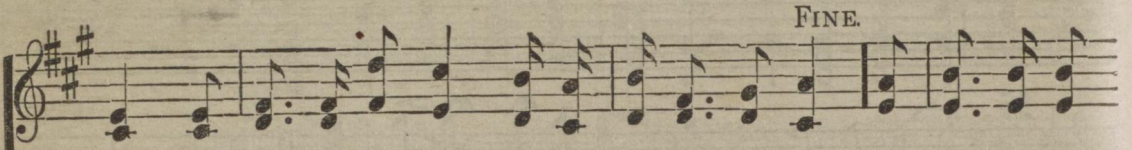


King and His in - fi-nite love? His chil-dren are deathless and hap-py I'm
man-sion has gone to prepare; Its bright jas-per walls how I long to be-
die, and its treasures are sure; And loved ones depart-ed, so si - lent and
deep-ens a shade in the hair; But in the blest book where my name is en-

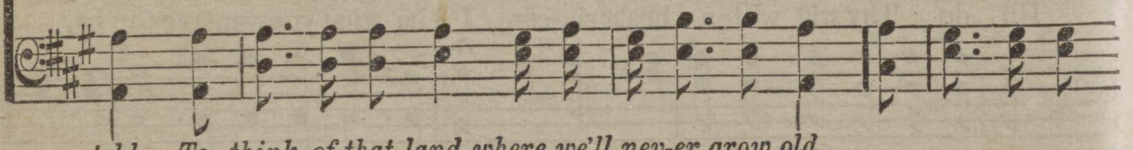


D. S.—*It glad-dens my heart with a joy that's un-*

FINE.

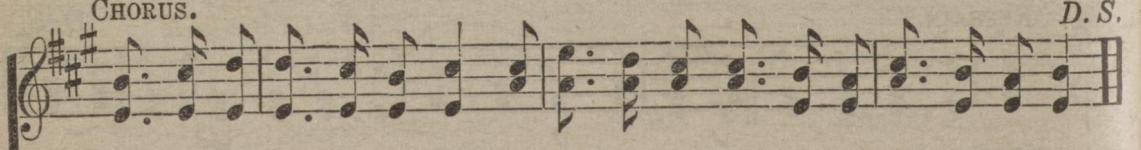


told; Oh, will it a - bide—will we nev-er grow old?
hold, And join in the song that will nev-er grow old. 'Twill al-ways be
cold, Will greet us a - gain where we'll never grow old.
rolled, I read of that land where we'll never grow old.

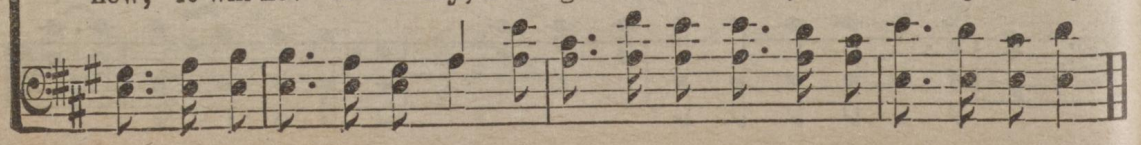


told, To think of that land where we'll nev-er grow old.

CHORUS. D. S.



new, it will nev - er de-cay; No night ev - er comes, it will al - ways be day;



I. N. McHose.

name of its
Je - sus that
joys nev - er
year the gray

and hap-py I'm
I long to be-
so si - lent and
re my name is en-

a joy that's un-

'Twill al-ways be

D. S.

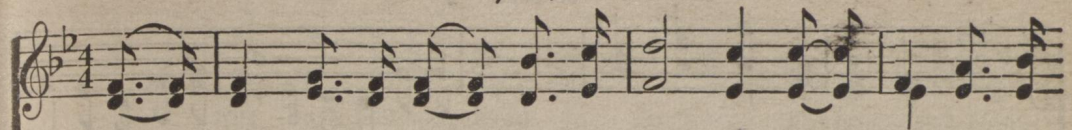
al - ways be day;

No. 71. The Church in the Wildwood.

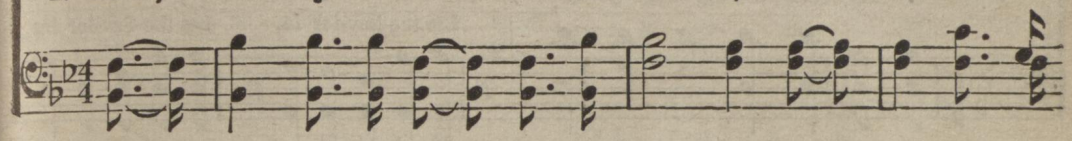
W. S. P.

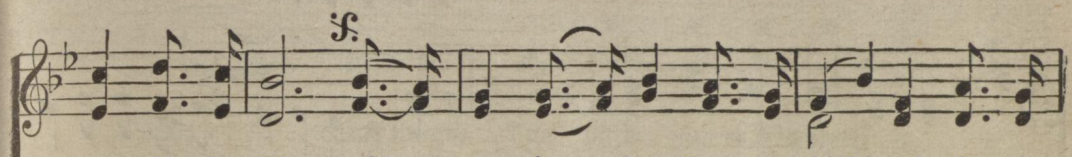
NEW ARRANGEMENT OF WORDS AND MUSIC.
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.

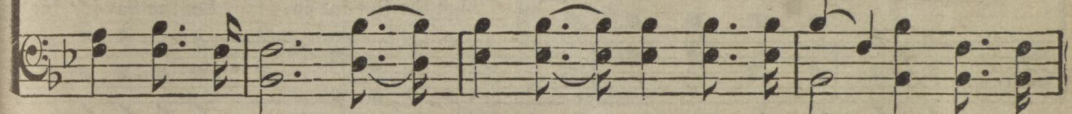


1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2. How sweet on a clear, Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the



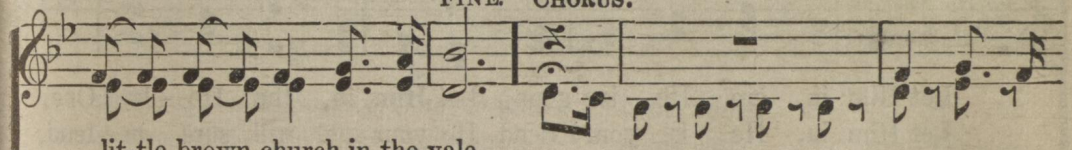


place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; It's tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh, come
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow; Dis - turb
wild flowers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall

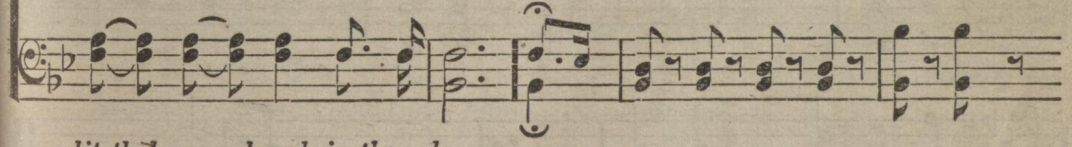


D. S.—*No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*

FINE. CHORUS.

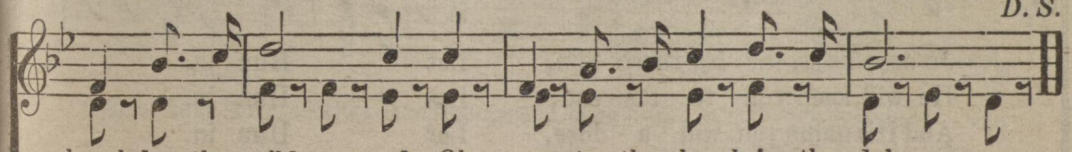


lit-tle brown church in the vale.
to the church in the vale. Come to the
not her rest in the vale. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
rest by her side in the tomb.

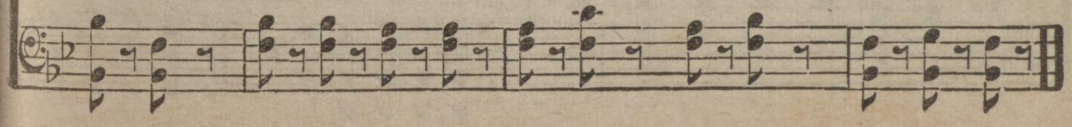


lit-tle brown church in the vale.

D. S.

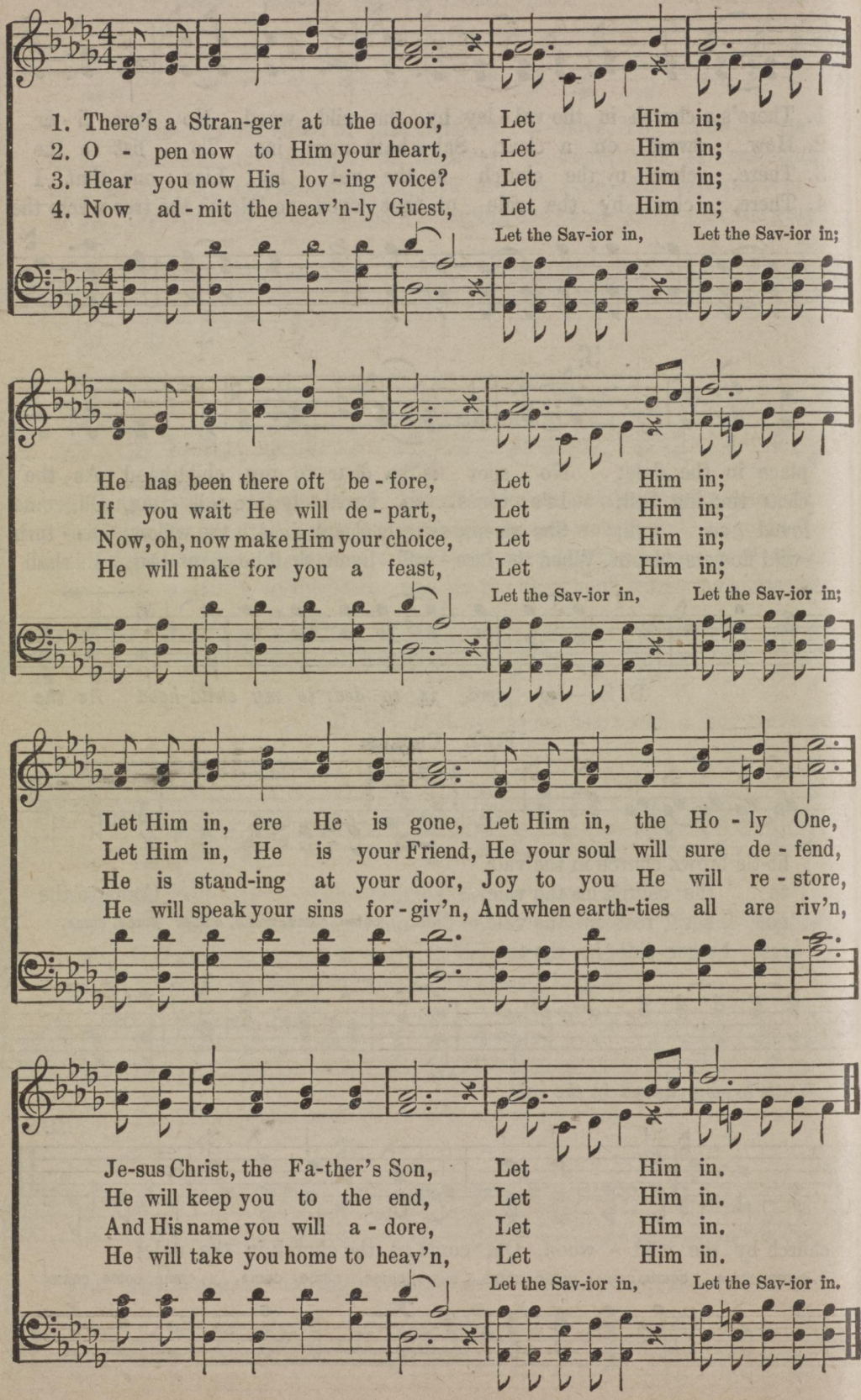


church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale;
come, come, come, come, come come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

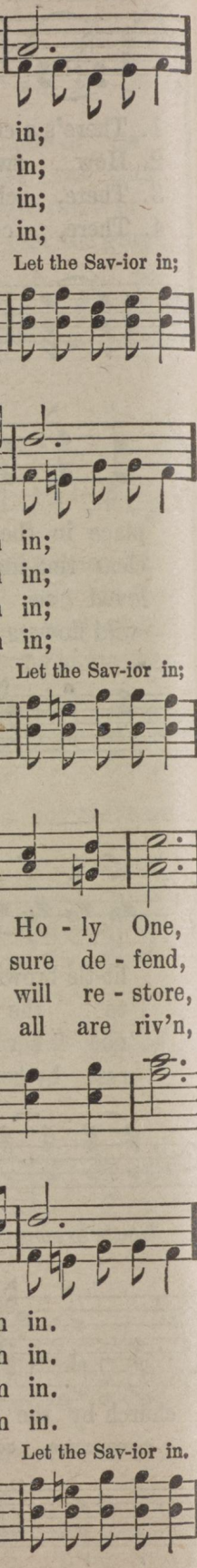


No. 72. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.



E. O. Excell.



No. 73. O Wanderer, Come Home.

Eben E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. Samuel W. Beazley.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

1. O why have you wan-dered so far from the right way? Come
2. O think of the love that for - ev - er is call - ing, Come
3. O grieve not the heart that for - ev - er is yearn-ing, Come
4. O turn from the path-way of doubt and of dan - ger, Come

home, ... come home; The path you should tread is a
home, ... come home; The road is so rough, and the
home, ... come home; God keeps in heav'n's win-dow a
home, ... come home; And be to thy Fa - ther no

Come home:

D. S.—*waits at the por - tals of*

FINE. CHORUS.

safe way, a bright way, Come home, . . come home.
dark-ness is fall-ing, Come home, . . come home. O wan - der - er,
light al - ways burning, Come home, . . come home.
lon - ger a stran-ger, Come home, . . come home.

Come home,

heav-en to greet you, Come home, ... come home.

D. S.

come, hear the Fa - ther en-treat you, Come home, . . . come home; He

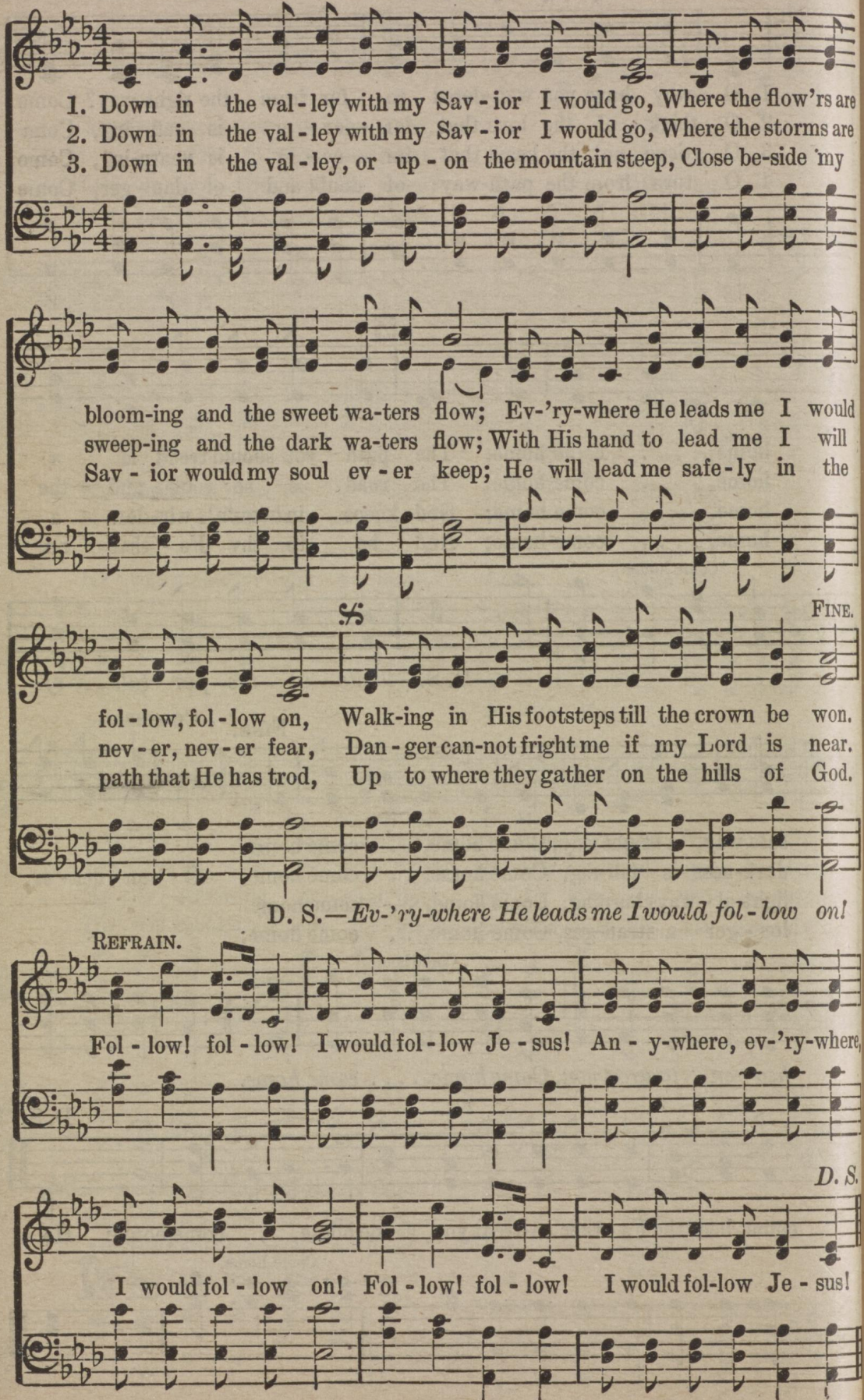
Come home.

No. 74. Follow On.

W. O. Cushing.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry.



Robert Lowry.

Where the flow'rs are
Where the storms are
p, Close be-side my

Ie leads me I would
lead me I will
e safe-ly in the

FINE.

the crown be won.
my Lord is near.
the hills of God.

ould fol-low on!

-where, ev-'ry-where,

D. S.

ld fol-low Je-sus!

No. 75. Wonderful Love!

Mrs. C. D. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. In love He re-deemed me, the Sav-ior di-vine, I'm trust-ing in
2. In love He re-deemed me thro' shedding of blood, From "far a-way"
3. In love He re-deemed me and made me His own, An heir to His

Him, life e-ter-nal is mine; Un-wor-thy the least of His
plac-es He brought me to God; He found me a sin-ner with
glo-ry, His king-dom and throne; Now an-thems of joy to His

gifts to re-ceive—Sal-va-tion is mine as on Him I be-lieve.
no one to save, And gra-cious-ly, lov-ing-ly my sins for-gave.
name will I sing, A-dor-ing my Sav-ior, my Lord and my King.

CHORUS.

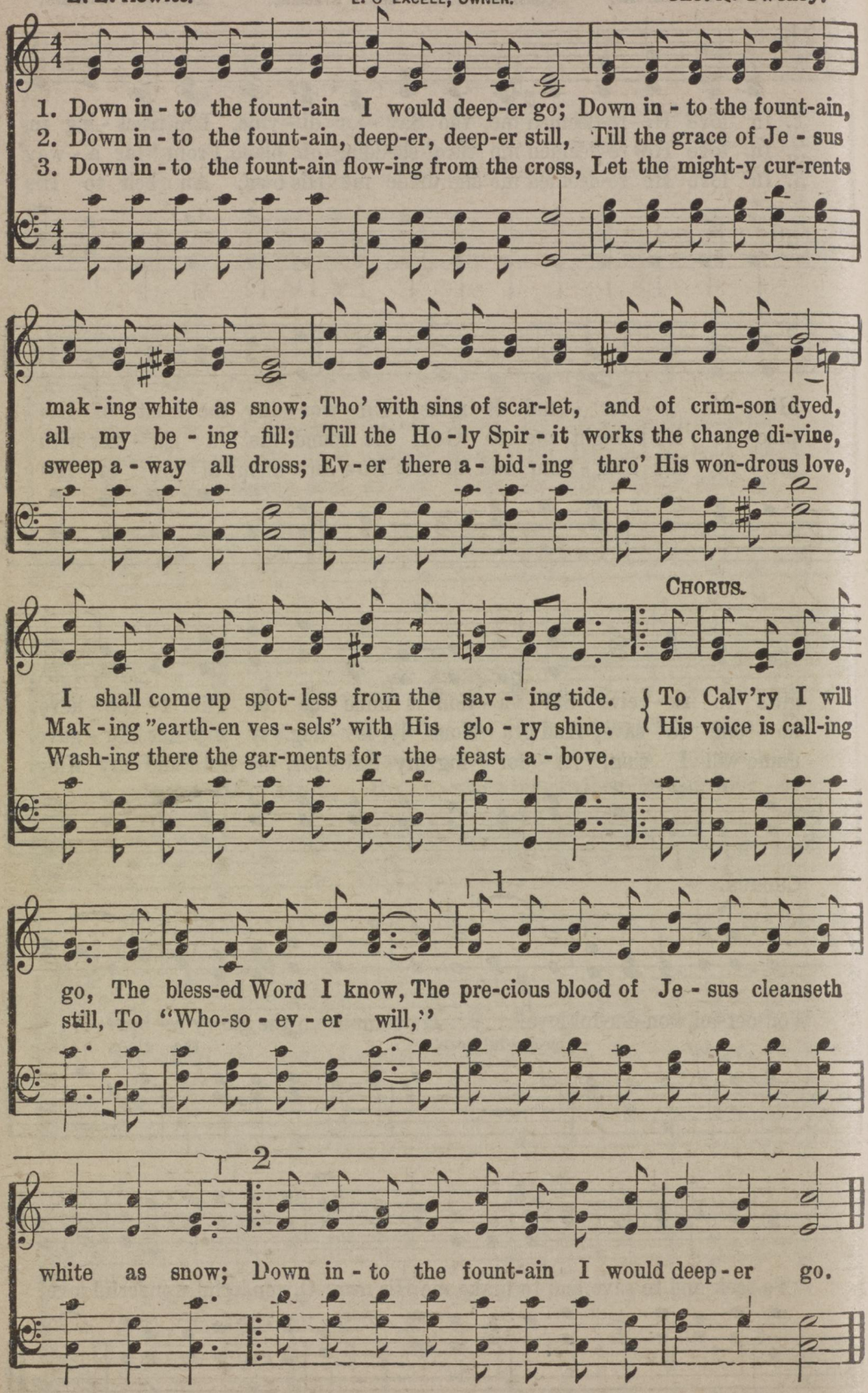
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful love!..... He came from the glo-ry a-bove.....
won-der-ful love! the glo-ry a-bove

To seek and to save, and to make me His own; O, wonderful, wonderful love!

No. 76. To Calv'ry I will Go.

COPYRIGHT, 1900 BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O EXCELL, OWNER.

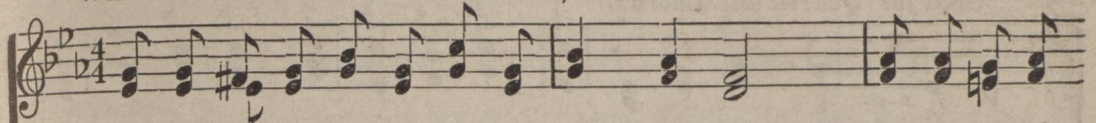
E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 77. The Savior's Invitation.

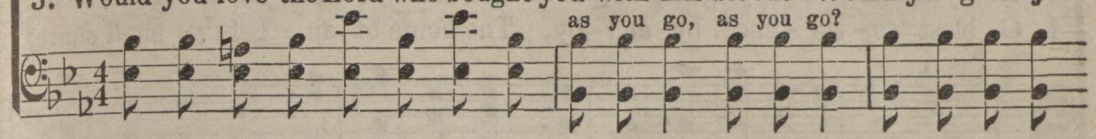
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Wm. C. Stokes. Chas. H. Gabriel.



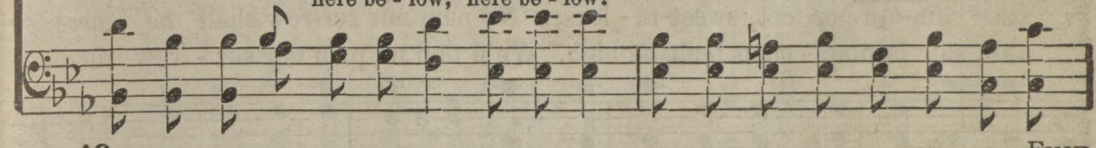
1. Would you have the Savior's presence as you go? Would you have the
2. Would you seek the Fount that cleanseth white as snow? Would you fol-low
3. Would you love the Lord who bought you with His blood? Would you glad-ly

as you go, as you go?



bless-ed fore-taste here be - low? Would you have the Father's bless-ing
your Re-deem-er here be - low? Would you have in you a - bid-ing,
fol - low Je - sus thro' the flood? Would you know your sins for-giv-en

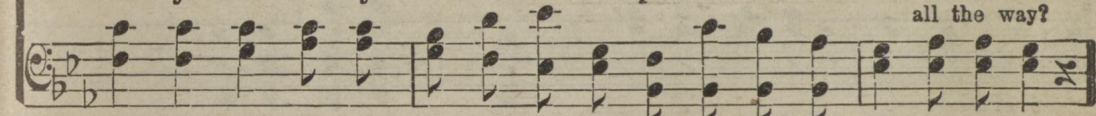
here be - low, here be - low?



FINE.

day by day? Would you have His spir-it with you all the way?.....
blessed peace? Would you have from sin's do-min-ion full re-lease?.....
ev - 'ry one? Would you have the Savior's plaudit "Welcome home?"....

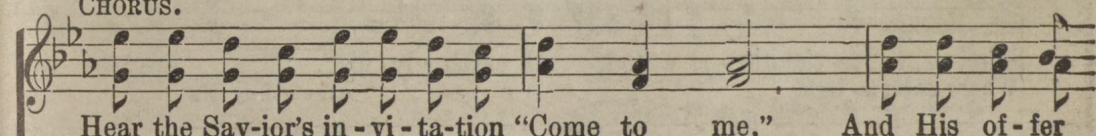
all the way?



D.S.–*and distress'd, Come, and in His love for - ev - er be at rest*.....

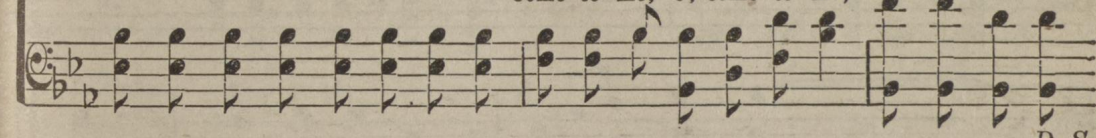
be at rest.

CHORUS.



Hear the Sav-ior's in - vi - ta-tion "Come to me," And His of - fer

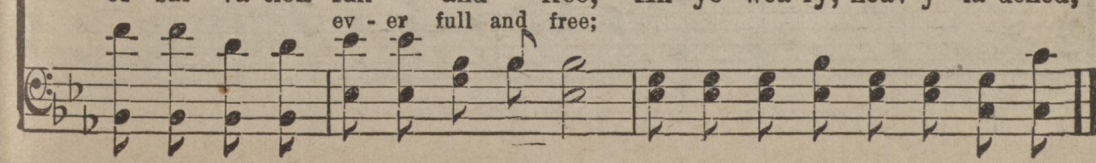
Come to me, O, come to me,



D. S.

of sal - va-tion full and free; All ye wea-ry, heav-y la-dened,

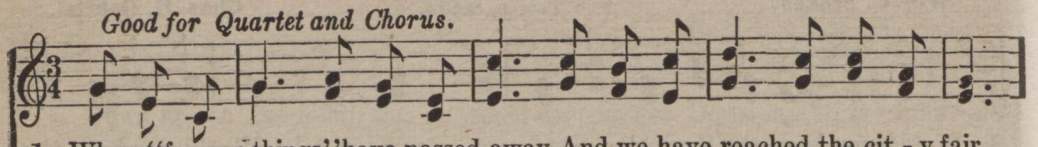
ev - er full and free;



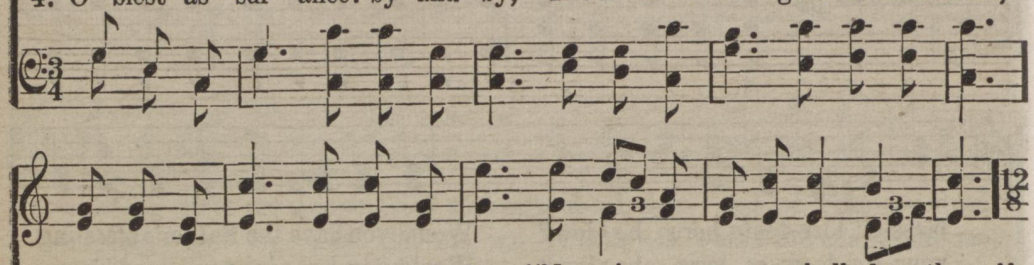
No. 78. No Pain Nor Sorrow.

Jennie Wilson. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY H. N. LINCOLN. **H. N. Lincoln:**

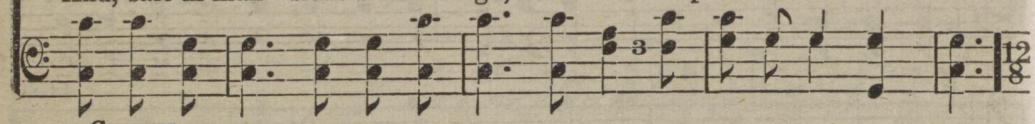
Good for Quartet and Chorus.



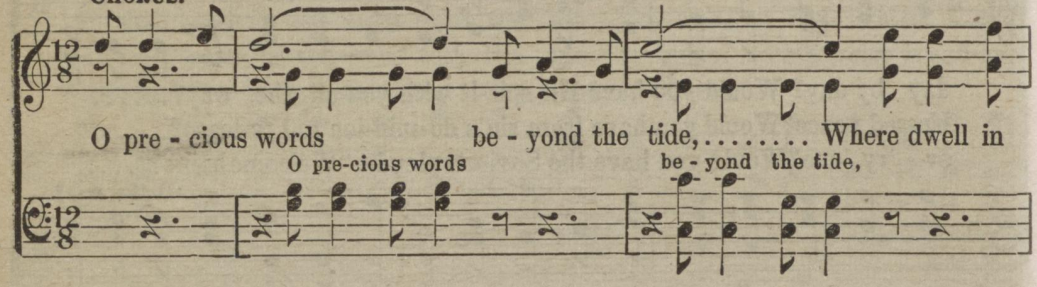
1. When "former things" have passed away, And we have reached the cit - y fair,
2. God's ten-der hand will dry our tears, And ban - ish wear - i - ness and care;
3. Be - yond the pearl - y gates of peace The cross of grief no soul shall bear,
4. O blest as - sur - ance! by and by, The home of an - gels we shall share,



Il - lum-ined by e - ter - nal day, "No pain nor sor-row shall be there."
Thro' all the glad ce - les - tial years, "No pain nor sor-row shall be there."
Then com-eth per-fect, sweet re - lease, "No pain nor sor-row shall be there."
And, safe in man - sions built on high, We'll find no pain nor sor - row there.



CHORUS.



O pre - cious words be - yond the tide,..... Where dwell in light..... the glo - ri - fied; All earth - ly ills..... are laid a- side,..... "No pain nor sor - row shall be there."

O pre-cious words
be - yond the tide,
Where dwell in light
All earth-ly ills
are laid a - side,

No. 79. The Victory Song.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Chris-tian warrior, sing the vic-t'ry song, Ye who to the win-ning side be-
2. In all lands the sto - ry must be told, Then our eyes His coming shall be-
3. Shine on, shine on, Sun of Righteousness, With Thy glo-ry beams the land to
4. Hon-or, pow'r and glo - ry ev - er be Un - to Him who gives the vic - to-

long; Soon from shore to shore, and sea to sea, Je-sus Christ shall conquer'r be.
hold; Prostrate at His feet all na-tions fall; We shall crown Him Lord of all.
bless, 'Su - perstition's night shall fade a-way, At the dawn of promis'd day.
ry, Je-sus Christ, whose triumph now we sing, Sav-ior, Lord, and coming King.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Vic - t'ry perch-es now on Is-rael's ban-ners, Lift your voic-es, sing your
Night is wan-ing, morn-ing light is break-ing, Heathen na-tions from their

Harmony.

1

loud ho - san - nas, Vic - to - ry is near, yes, vic - to - ry is near,
slum - ber wak-ing, Vic - to - ry is near, yes, (*Omit.*)

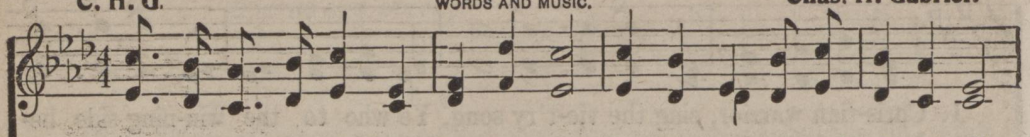
2

Christ shall conquer'r be; vic-to-ry is near, Christ shall conquer'r be.

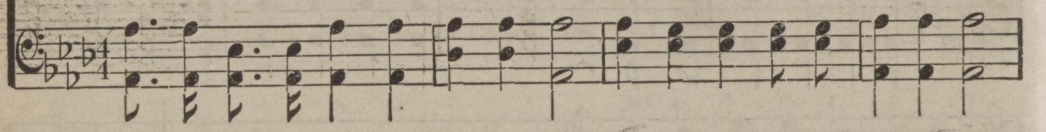
No. 80. Safe On the Rock.

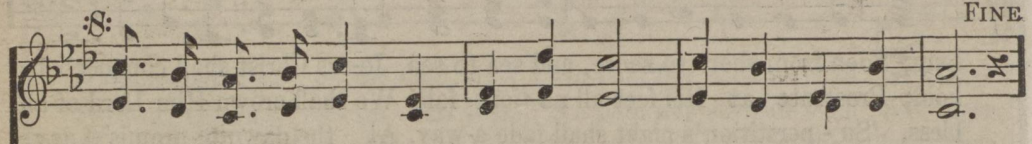
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



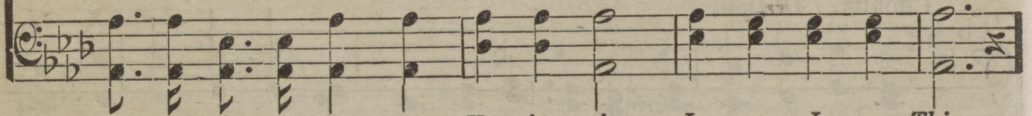
1. There is great re-joic-ing in my soul, O - ver me waves of glo-ry roll;
2. I am sing-ing now a glad new song, Praising Je-sus the whole day long;
3. Days of gloom and doubting now are past, I am safe on the Rock at last;
4. While I live on earth my song shall be, Of this Sav-ior who died for me;





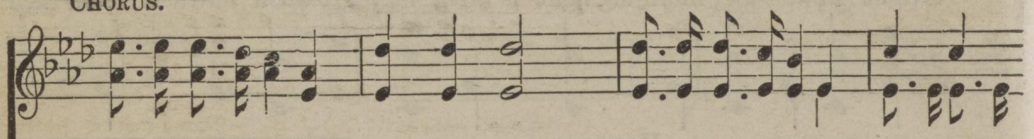
FINE

For I feel the joy of par-doned sin,— Je - sus dwells with - in.
For it was to save the lost He came, Glo - ry to His name.
Leaning on His ev - er - last-ing arm, Death no more can harm.
And at last on heav'n's e - ter - nal shore, Praise Him ev - er - more.

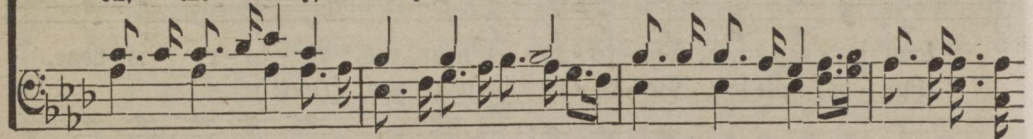


D. S.—*Praise His name for-ev - er, He is mine, Je - sus I am Thine.*

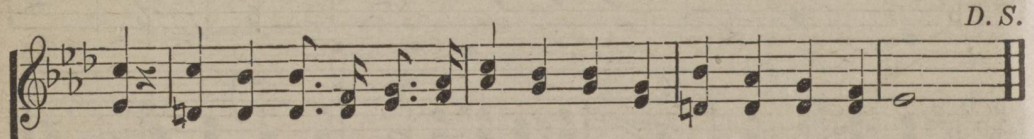
CHORUS.



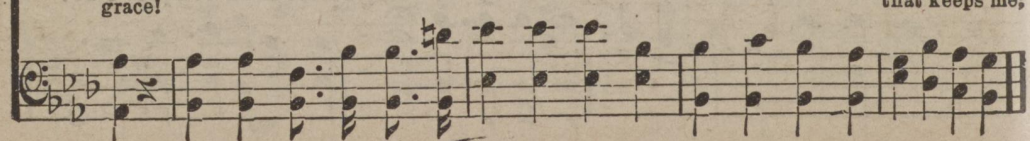
Oh, the beauty of His smil-ing face! Oh, the depths of His un-chang-ing
Oh, the beauty, the beauty of His smiling face! Oh, the depths of His unchanging



D. S.



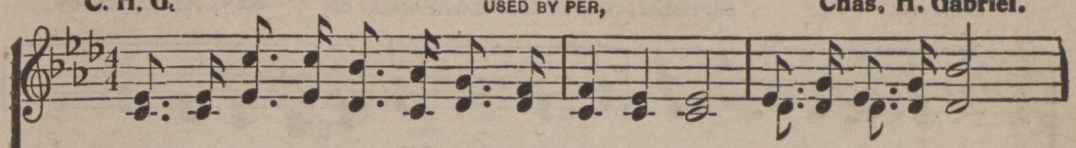
grace! Oh, the blessing of His love and pow'r, That keeps me ev'ry hour,
grace! that keeps me;



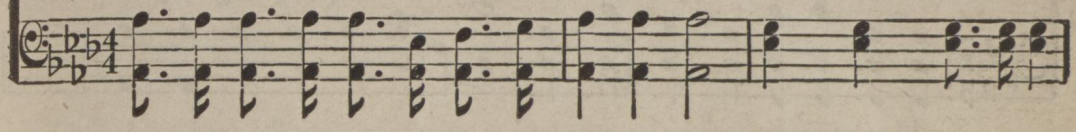
No. 81. Christ is All You Need.

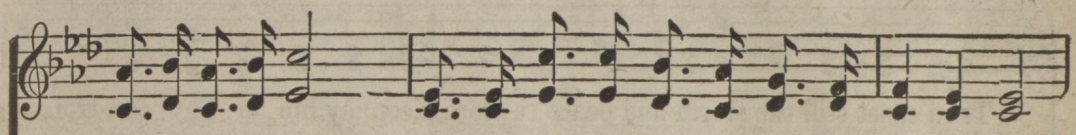
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY JOHN J. HOOD,
USED BY PER,

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

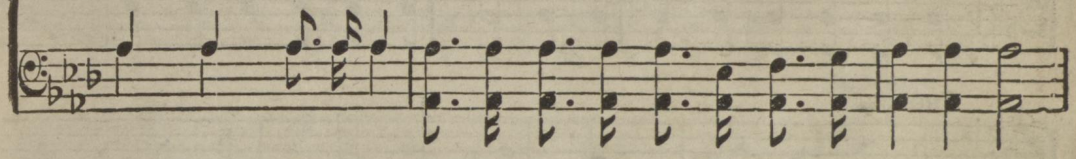


1. Are you heav-y heart-ed, are you sore distressed? Christ is all you need,
2. Have you brok-en vows and prom-is-es un-kept?
3. Have you been neglect-ed for the cause you love?
4. Let the world despise and scorn you as it may, Christ is all you need,

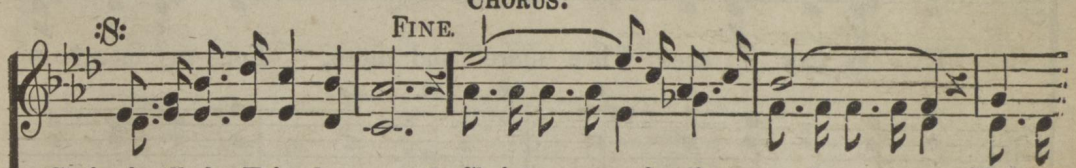




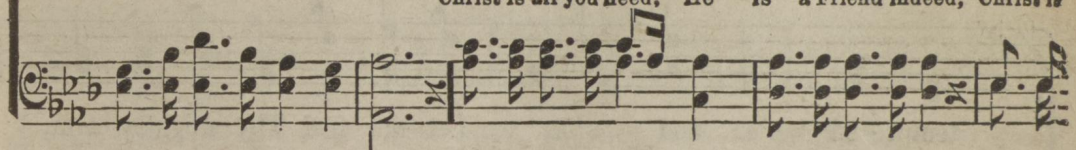
He's a Friend indeed; Are you o - ver burdened and with care distressed?
Once de - sert - ed and a - lone thy Sav - ior wept!
You shall be re - ward - ed in the home a - bove;
He's a Friend indeed; You will shout His prais-es in the judg-ment day;



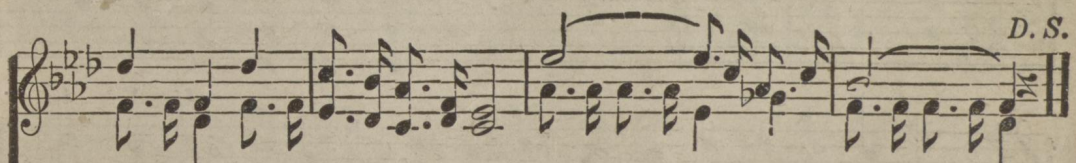
CHORUS.



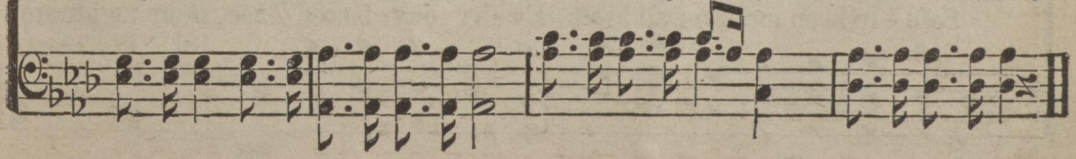
Christ is all the Friend you need. Christ..... is all you need,..... He's
Christ is all you need, He is a Friend indeed; Christ is



D.S.-*Christ is all the Friend you need.*

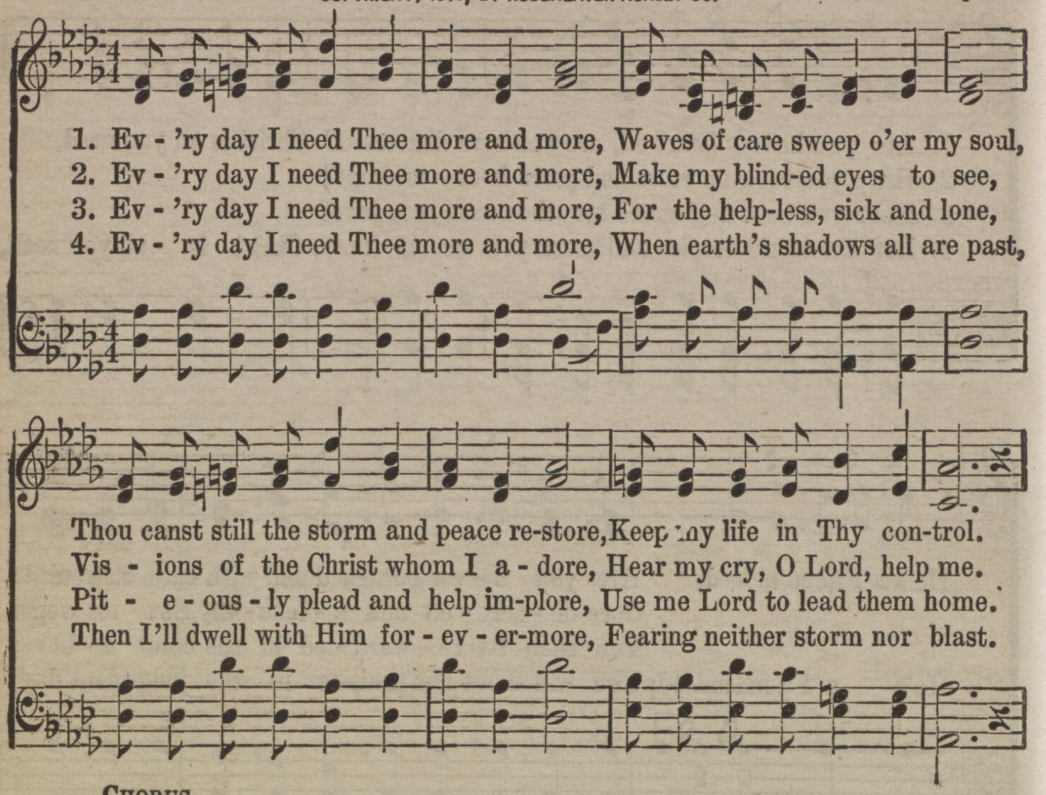


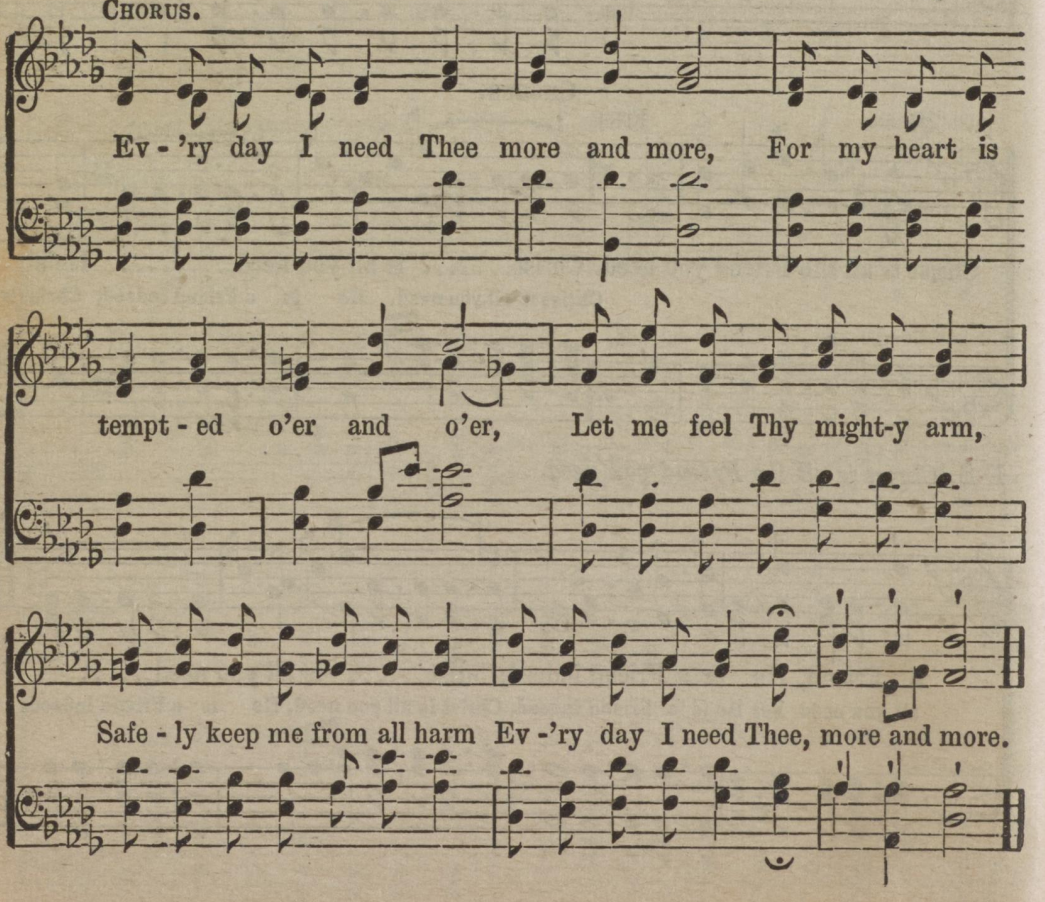
a Friend, He is a Friend indeed; Christ..... is all you need,.....
all you need, For He is a Friend indeed, Christ is all you need, He is a Friend indeed.



No. 82. Every Day I Need Thee More.

A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Rev. A. H. Ackley.





, A. H. Ackley.

weep o'er my soul,
d eyes to see,
s, sick and lone,
adows all are past,

Thy con-trol.
Lord, help me.
ead them home.
torm nor blast.

my heart is

might-y arm,

more and more.

No. 83. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans-ing are flow-ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your

doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw

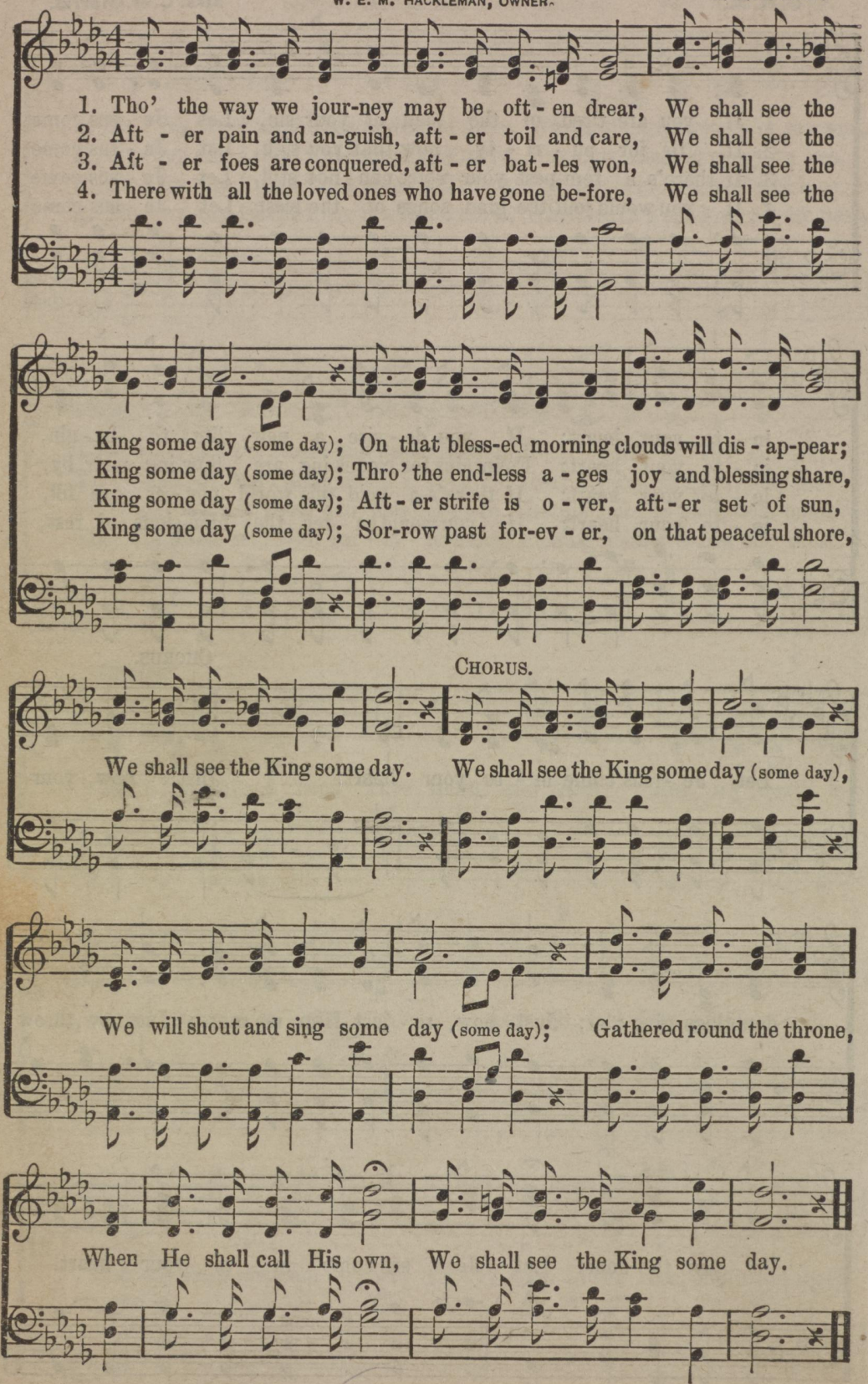
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

No. 84. We Shall See the King Some Day.

L. E. J.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

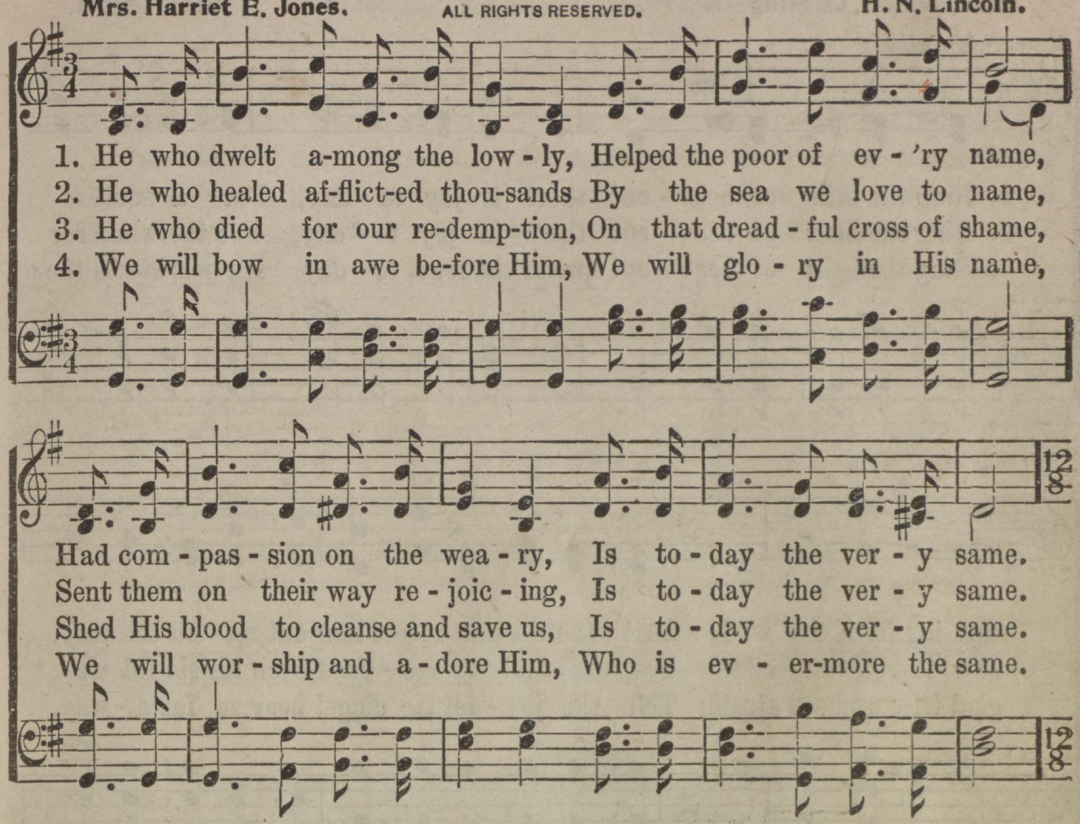
L. E. Jones.



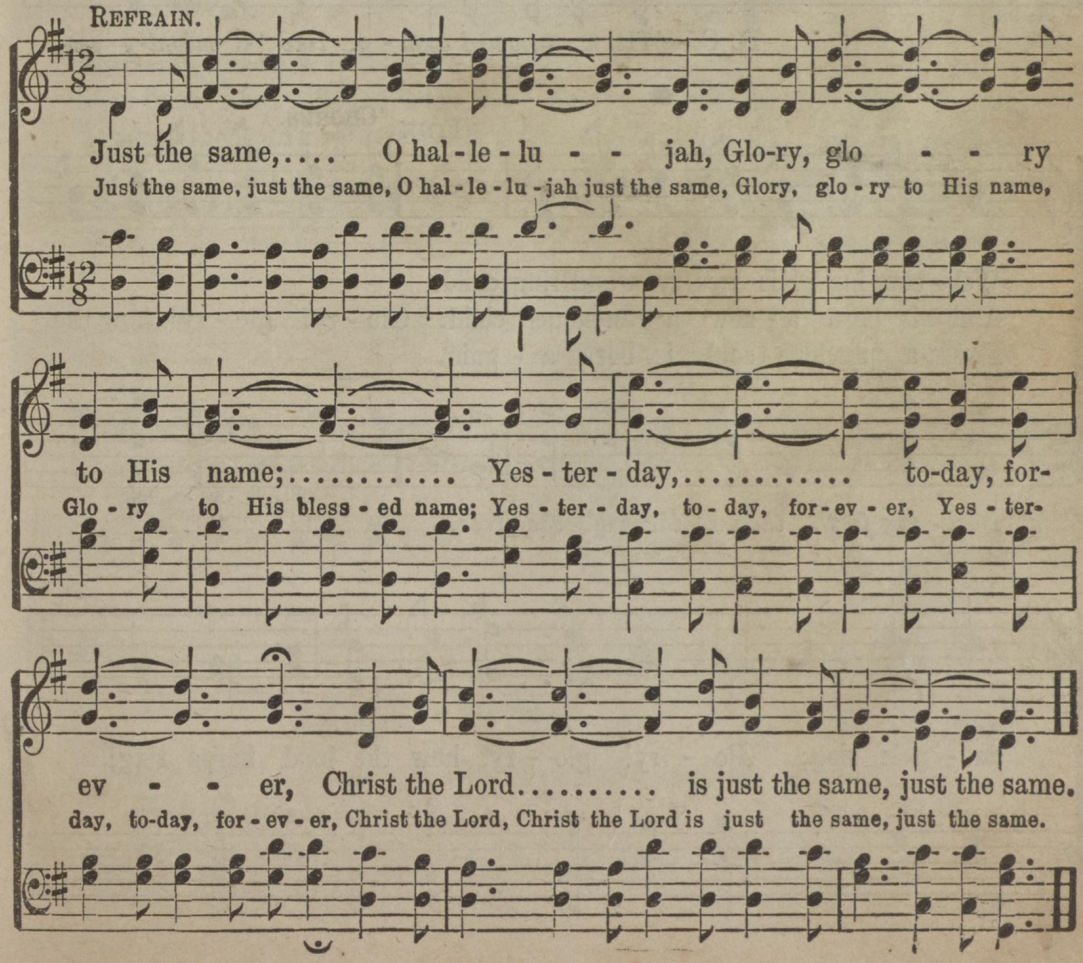
No. 85. Ever the Same.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, H. N. LINCOLN.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Mrs. Harriet E. Jones. H. N. Lincoln.



REFRAIN.

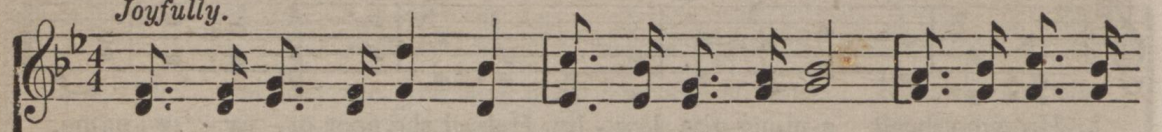


No. 86. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

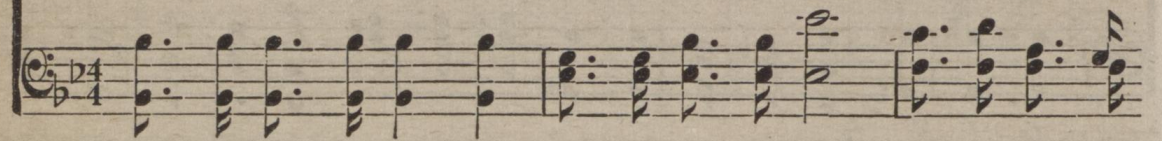
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

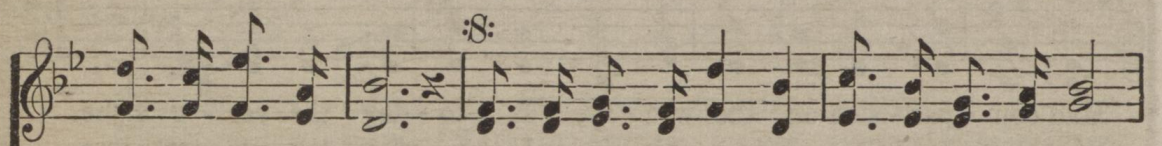
Joyfully.



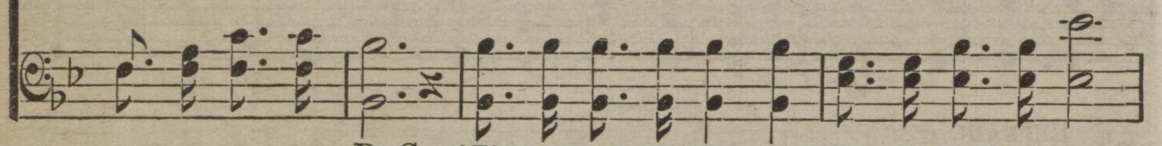
1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wand'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to - day, An-gels swells the



:S:

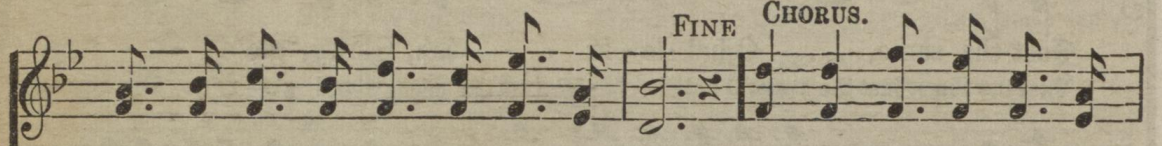


turn-ing from the wild; See! the Fa-ther meets him out up - on the way,
now is rec - on - ciled; Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin-ful way,
glad tri-um-phant strain; Tell the joy - ful ti - dings! bear it far a - way,

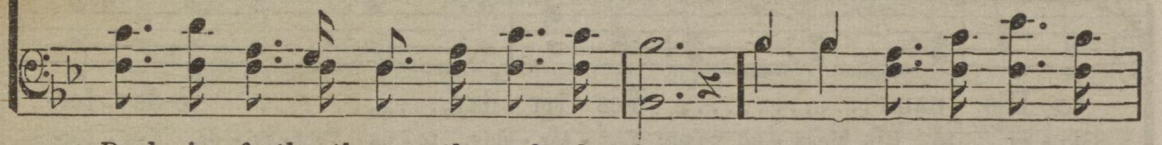


D. C.—*'Tis a ransomed arm - y, like a might-y sea,*

FINE CHORUS.

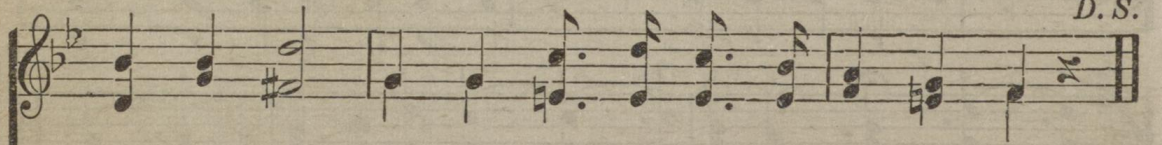


Wel - com-ing His wea-ry wand'ring child.
And is born a - new a ran-somed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
For a precious soul is born a - gain.

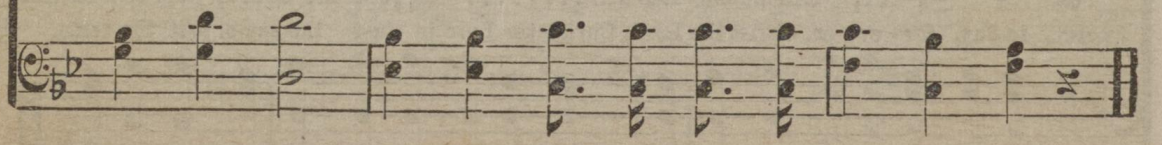


Peal - ing forth the an - them of the free.

D. S.

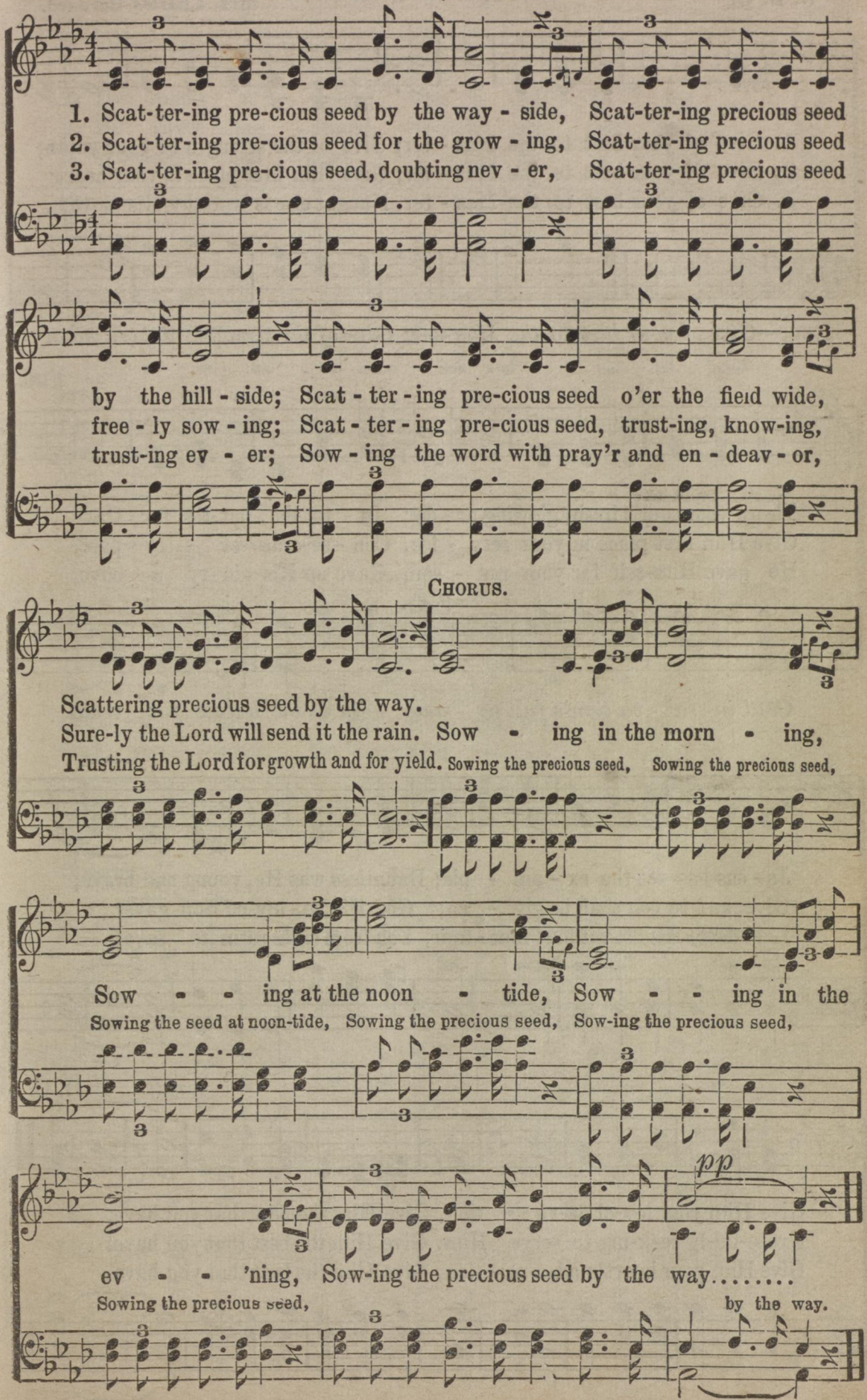


an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring;



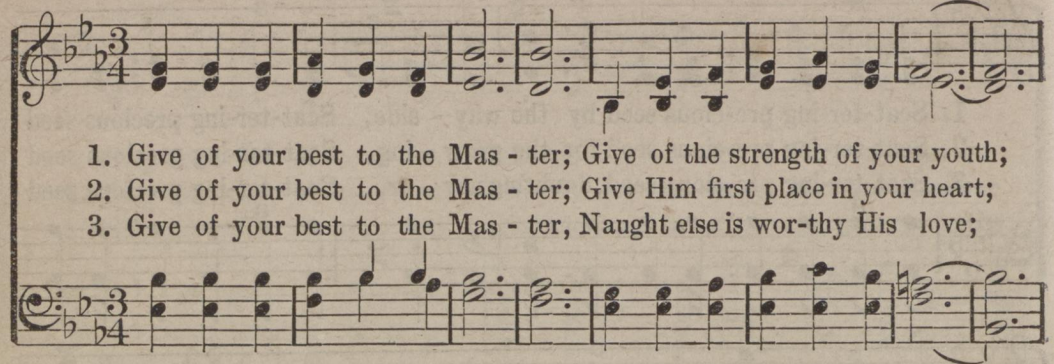
No. 87. Scattering Precious Seed.

W. A. Ogden. BY PER. OF GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Geo. C. Hugg.



No. 88. Give of Your Best to the Master.

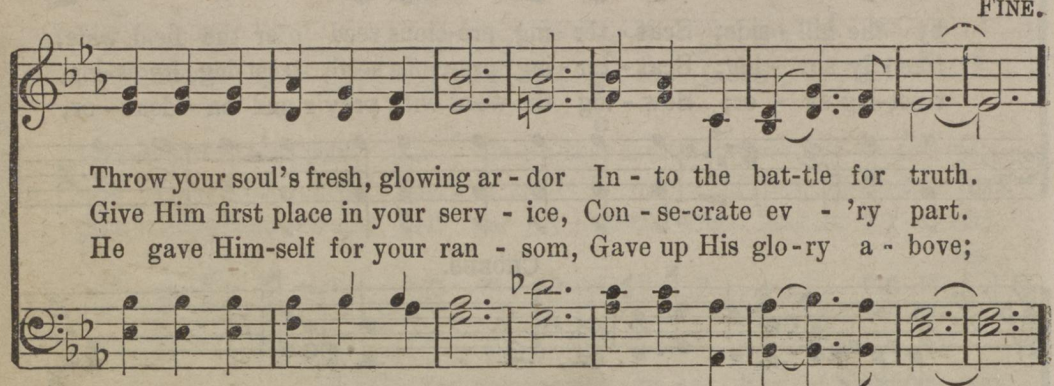
H. B. G. Mrs. Charles Barnard.



1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is wor-thy His love;

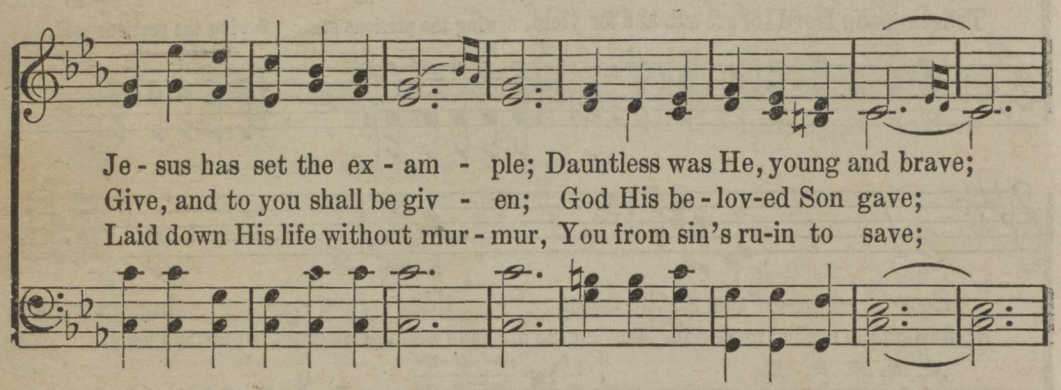
REF.—*Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;*

FINE.



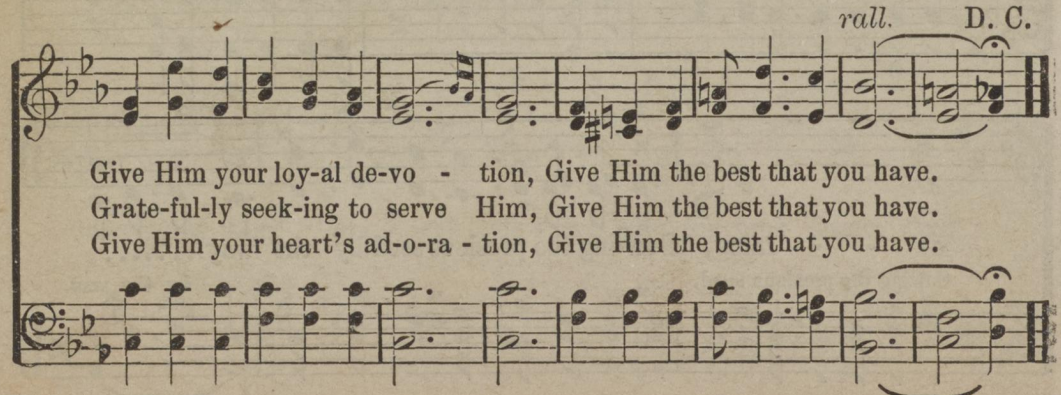
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat-tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se-crate ev - 'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo-ry a - bove;

Clad in sal - va-tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat-tle for truth.



Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple; Dauntless was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov-ed Son gave;
Laid down His life without mur - mur, You from sin's ru-in to save;

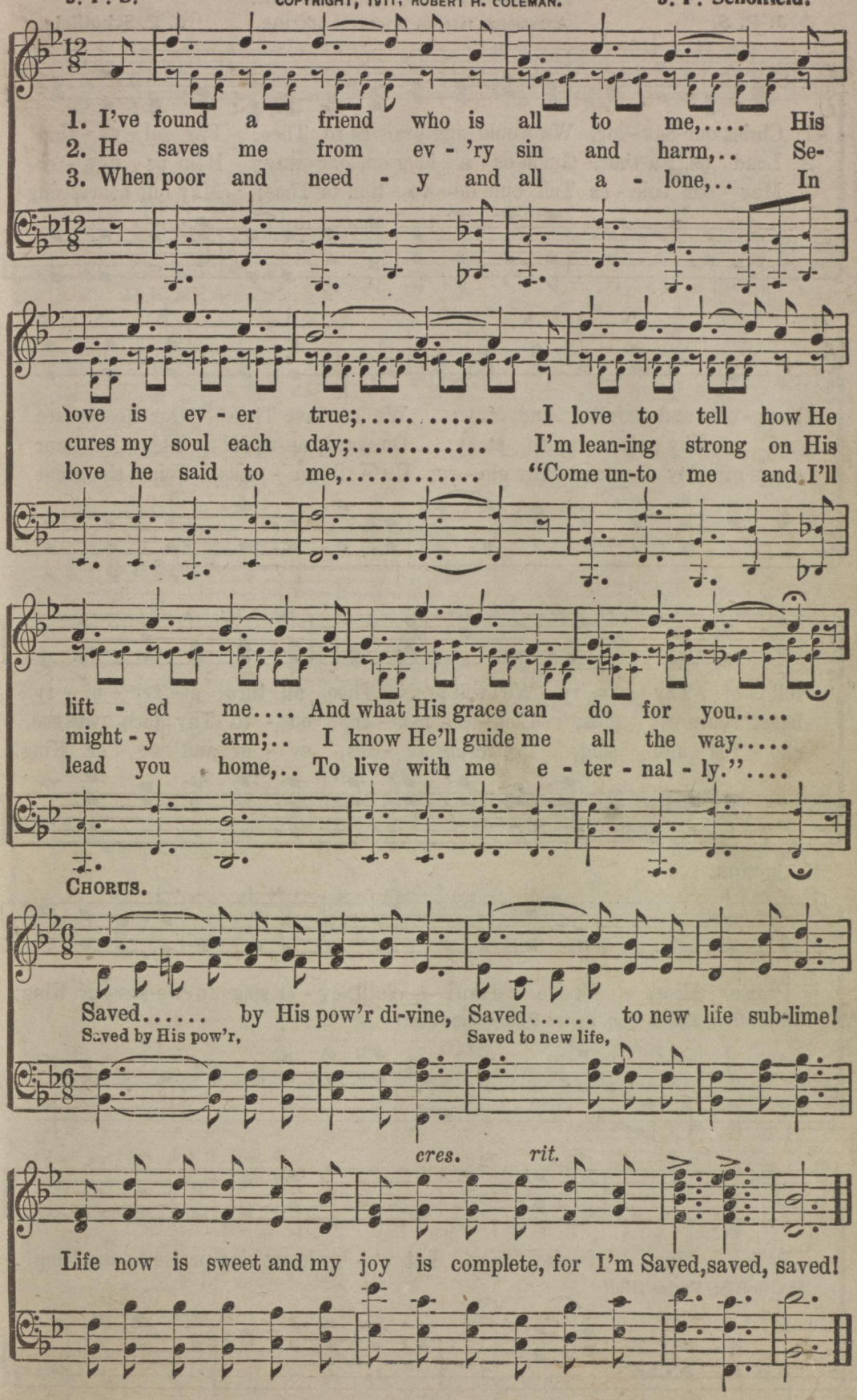
rall. D. C.



Give Him your loy-al de-vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.
Grate-ful-ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.
Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.

No. 89. Saved.

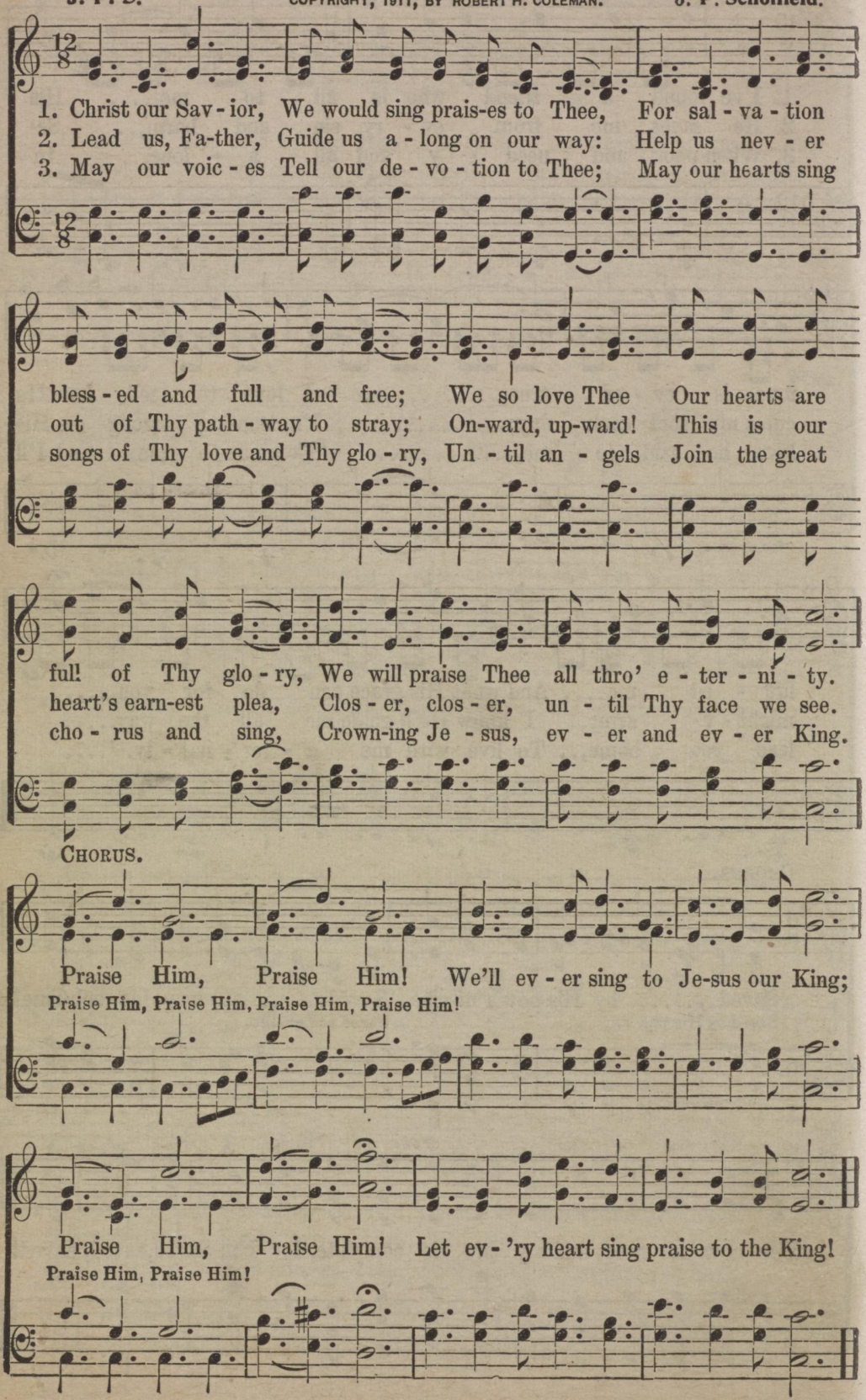
J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1911, ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.



No. 90. Praise Him.

Dedicated to J. F. Scholfield and Wife.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN. J. P. Scholfield.



P. Scholfield.

sal - va - tion
us nev - er
our hearts sing

ur hearts are
his is our
in the great

ter - ni - ty.
face we see.
ev - er King.

e-sus our King;

se to the King!

No. 91. In the Shadow of the Rock.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY H. N. LINCOLN.
FROM "SONG LAND MESSENGER," BY PER.

Dr. H. Bonar. H. N. Lincoln.

1. In the shad - ow of the rock let me rest, When I feel the
2. On the parch'd and des-ert way where I tread, With the scorch-ing
3. I in peace will rest me here till I see, That the skies a-

let me rest,

tempest's shock thrill my breast, All in vain the storm shall sweep while I
noontide ray o'er my head, Let me find a wel-come shade, cool and
gain are fair o - ver me, That the burn-ing heats are past and the

thrill my breast,

hide, And my tran - quil vig - il keep, by Thy side.
still, And my wea - ry steps be stayed by Thy will.
day, Bids the trav - el - er at last go his way.

while I hide, by Thy side.

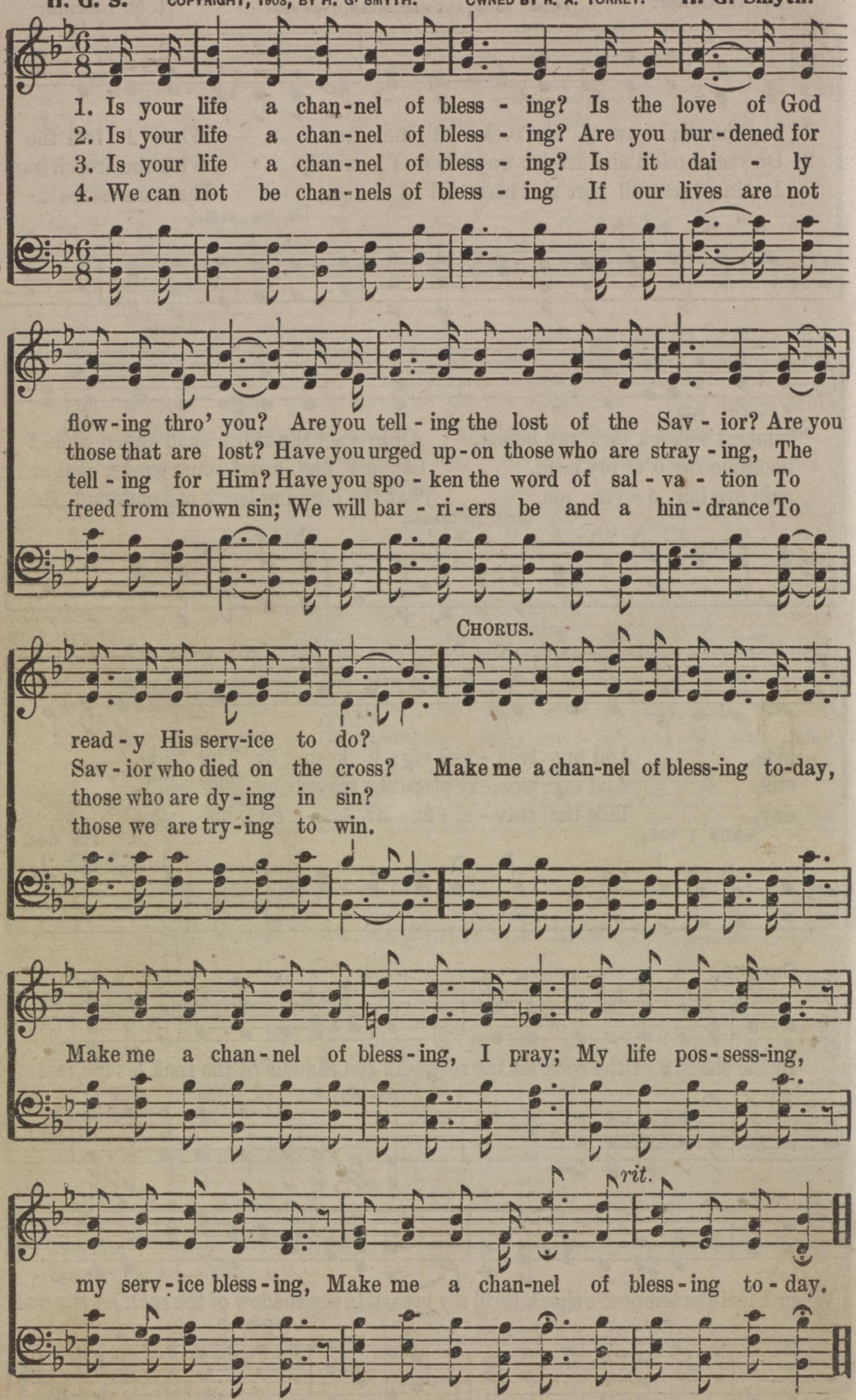
CHORUS.

In the shadow of the rock let me rest, In the shadow of the rock let me rest,

When I feel the tempest's shock thrill my breast, In the shadow of the rock let me rest.

No. 92. Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

H. G. S. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY H. G. SMYTH. OWNED BY R. A. TORREY. H. G. Smyth.



H. G. Smyth.

ove of God
bur - dened for
dai - ly
lives are not

v - ior? Are you
y - ing, The
- tion To
- drance To

ess-ing to-day,

os - sess-ing,

ing to - day.

No. 93. There is Power in the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR, WENONAH, N. J.
USED BY PER.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je - sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide;
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow;
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

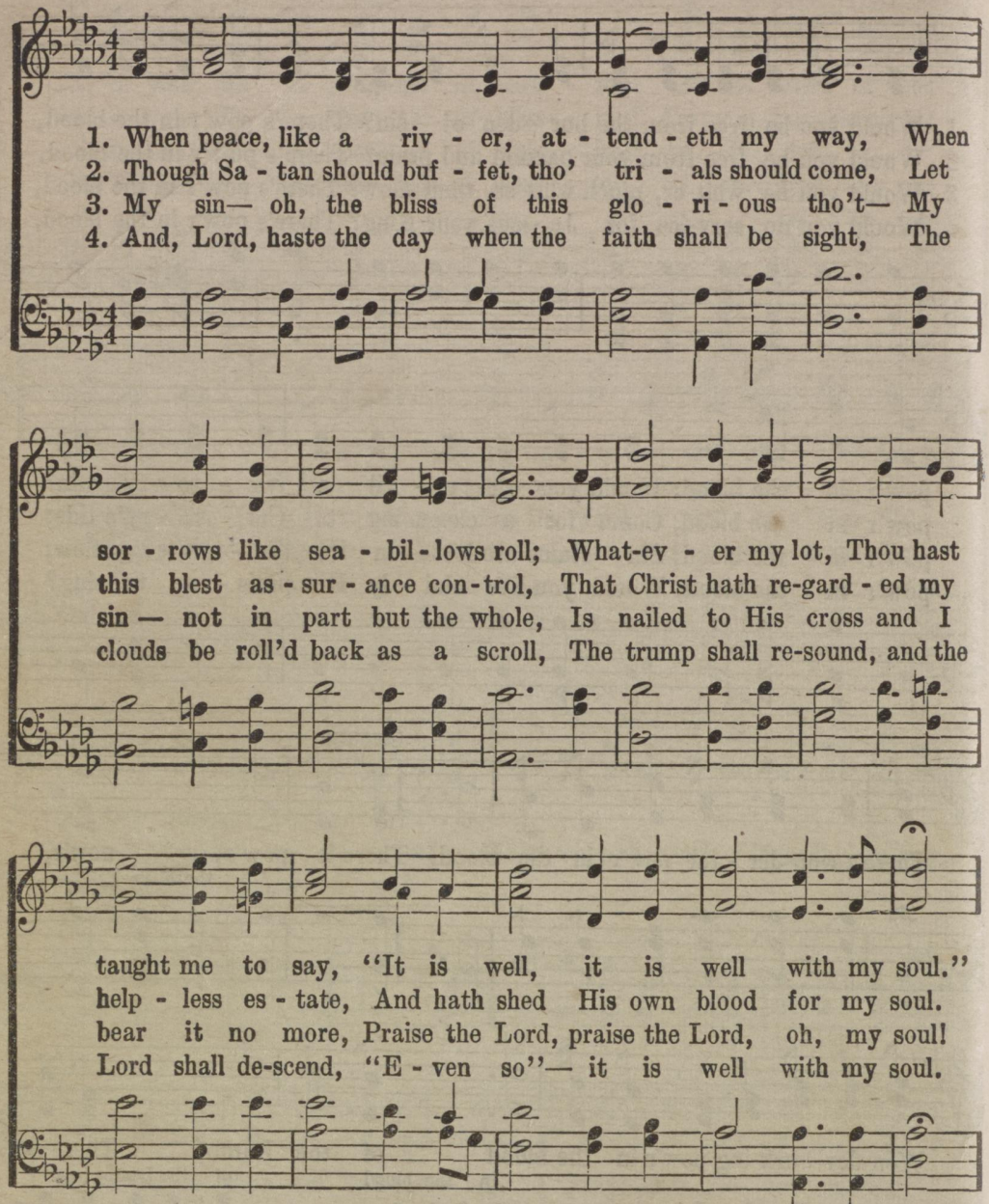
There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is

Won-der-work-ing pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
In the blood of the Lamb;

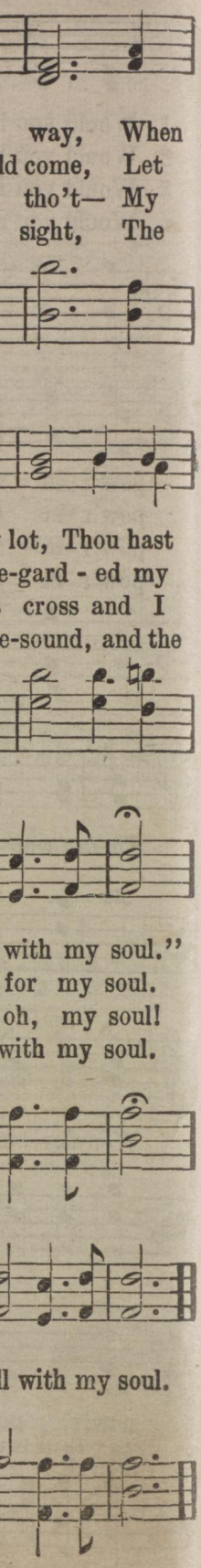
pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

No. 94. It is Well With My Soul.

H. G. Spafford. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PER. P. P. Bliss.



P. P. Bliss.



way, When
ld come, Let
tho't— My
sight, The

lot, Thou hast
e-gard - ed my
cross and I
e-sound, and the

with my soul."
for my soul.
oh, my soul!
with my soul.

ll with my soul.

No. 95. Why Do You Wait?

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.

1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with - in? Oh,
4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er? The har-vest is pass-ing a - way, Your

Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal-va - tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin.
Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you, There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.

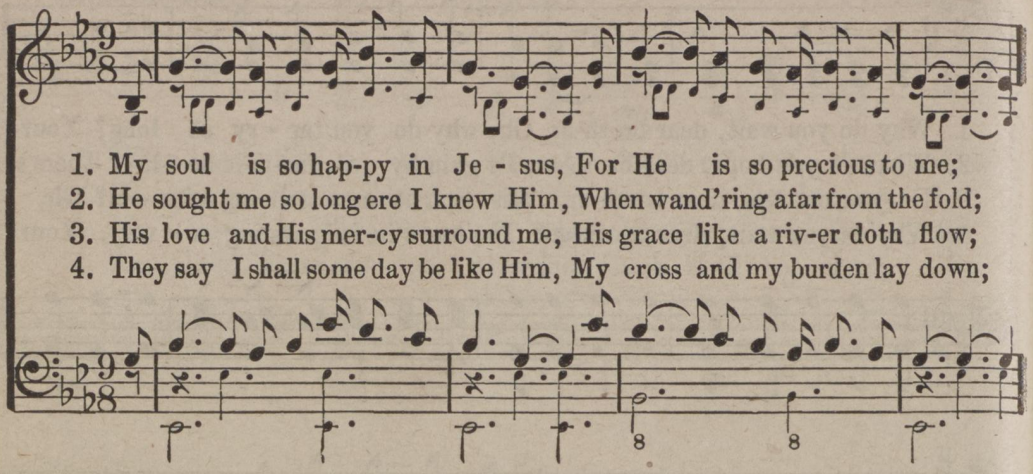
CHORUS.

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

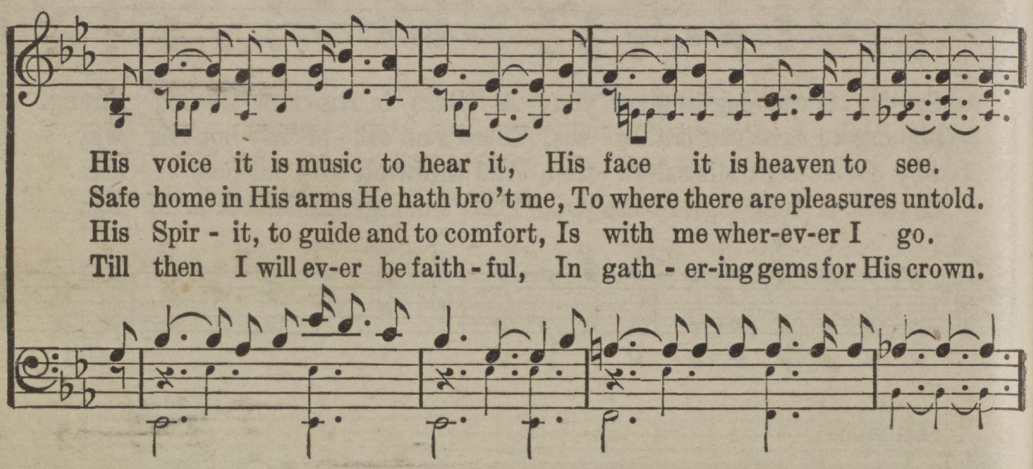
Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

No. 96. I Am Happy in Him.

E. O. E. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

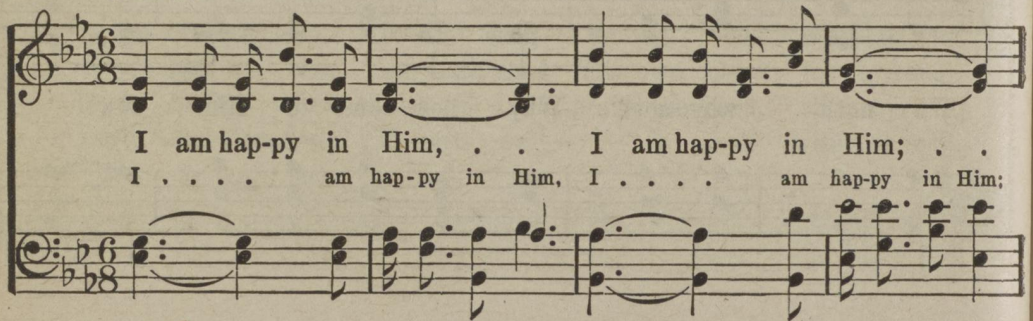


1. My soul is so hap-py in Je - sus, For He is so precious to me;
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wand'ring afar from the fold;
3. His love and His mer-cy surround me, His grace like a riv-er doth flow;
4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my burden lay down;

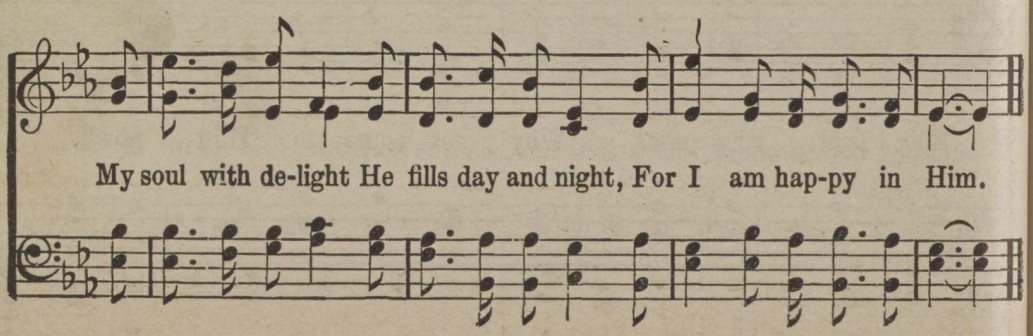


His voice it is music to hear it, His face it is heaven to see.
Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleasures untold.
His Spir - it, to guide and to comfort, Is with me wher-ev-er I go.
Till then I will ev-er be faith - ful, In gath - er-ing gems for His crown.

CHORUS.



I am hap-py in Him, . . I am hap-py in Him; . .
I . . . . am hap-py in Him, I . . . . am hap-py in Him;



My soul with de-light He fills day and night, For I am hap-py in Him.

E. O. Excell.

ecious to me;
r from the fold;
-er doth flow;
urden lay down;

ven to see.
leasures untold.
-er I go.
s for His crown.

Him; . .
n hap-py in Him;

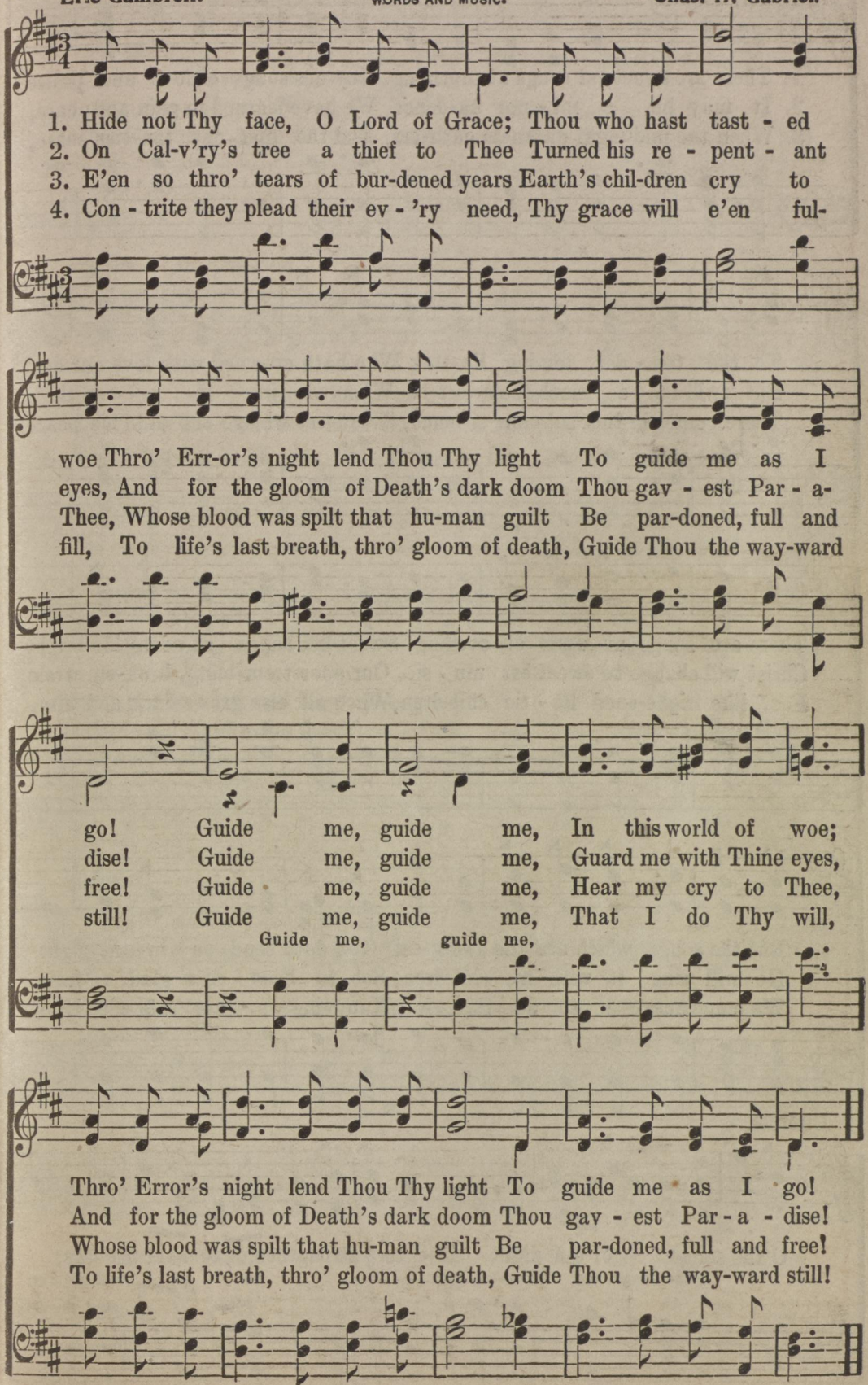
ap-py in Him.

No. 97. Guide Me.

(Hymn of the Wayward.)

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

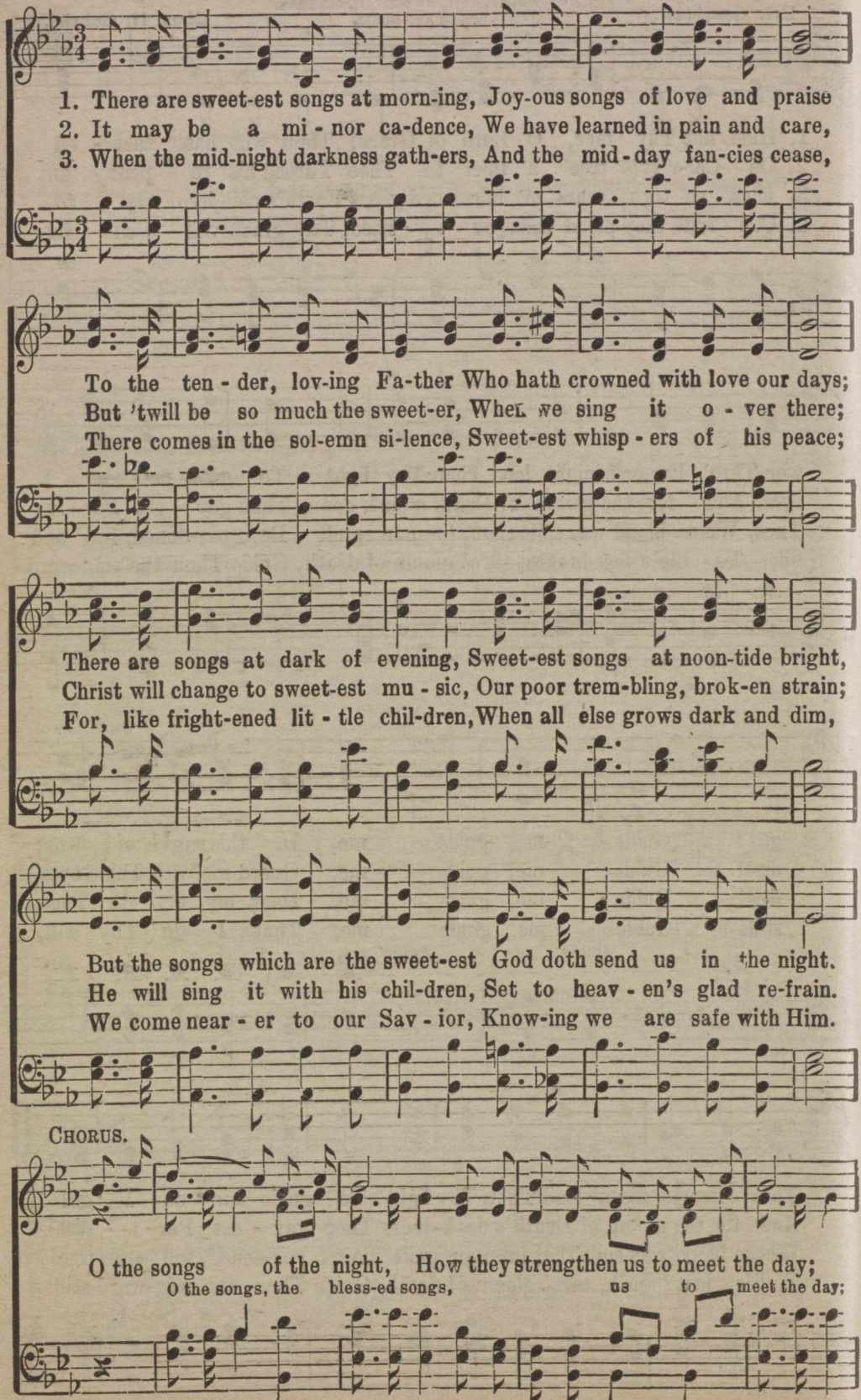
Eric Gambrell. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



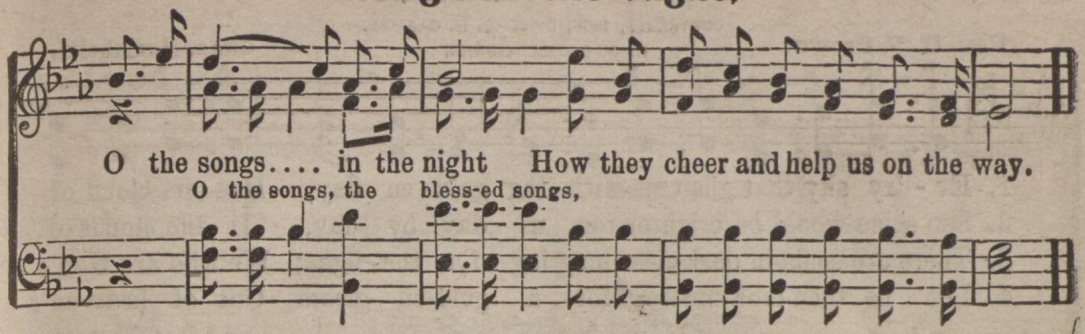
No. 98. Songs In the Night.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

E. M. Sherman. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



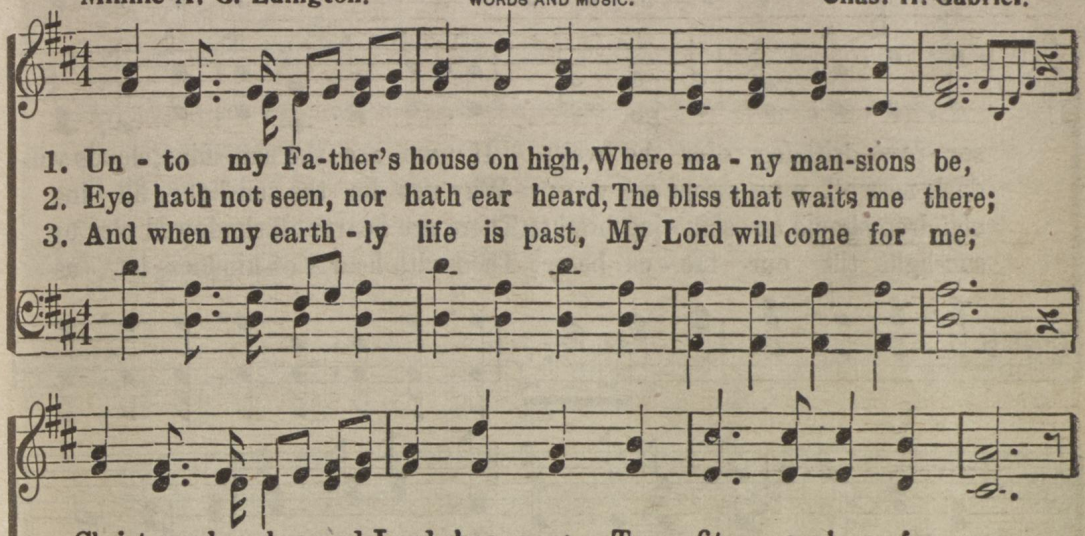
Songs In the Night.

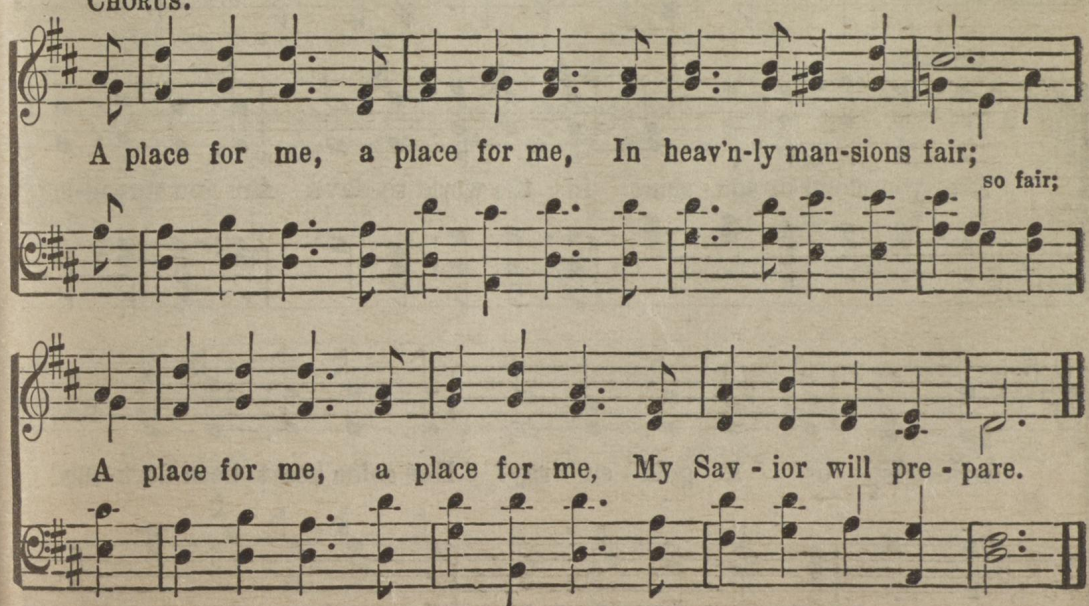


No. 99. A Place for Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

Minnie A. G. Edington. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

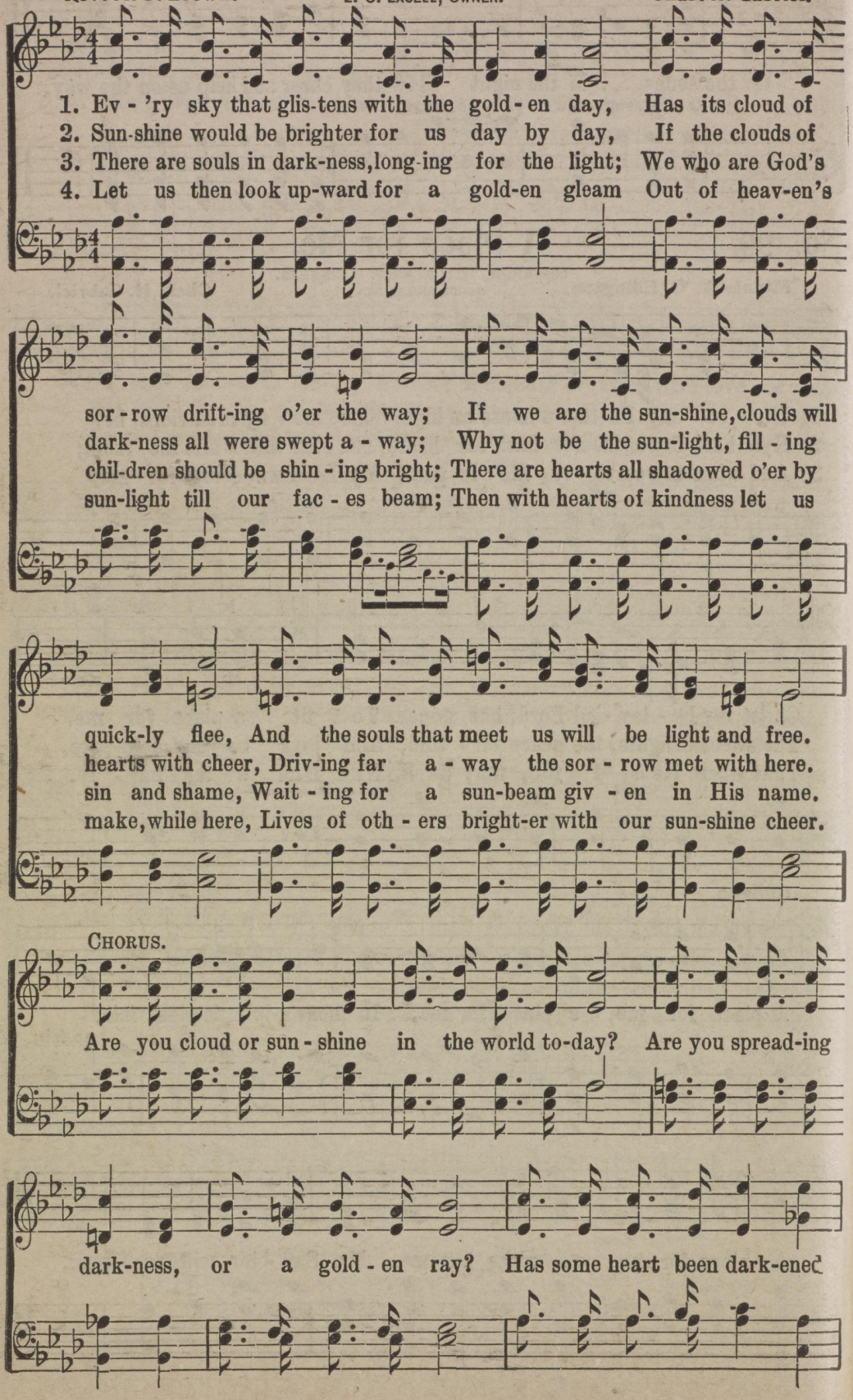




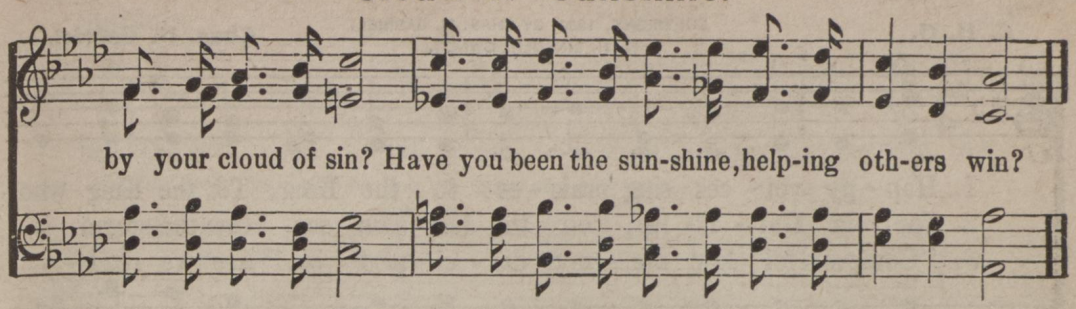
No. 100. Cloud or Sunshine.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. M. S. Brown. Chas. H. Gabriel.



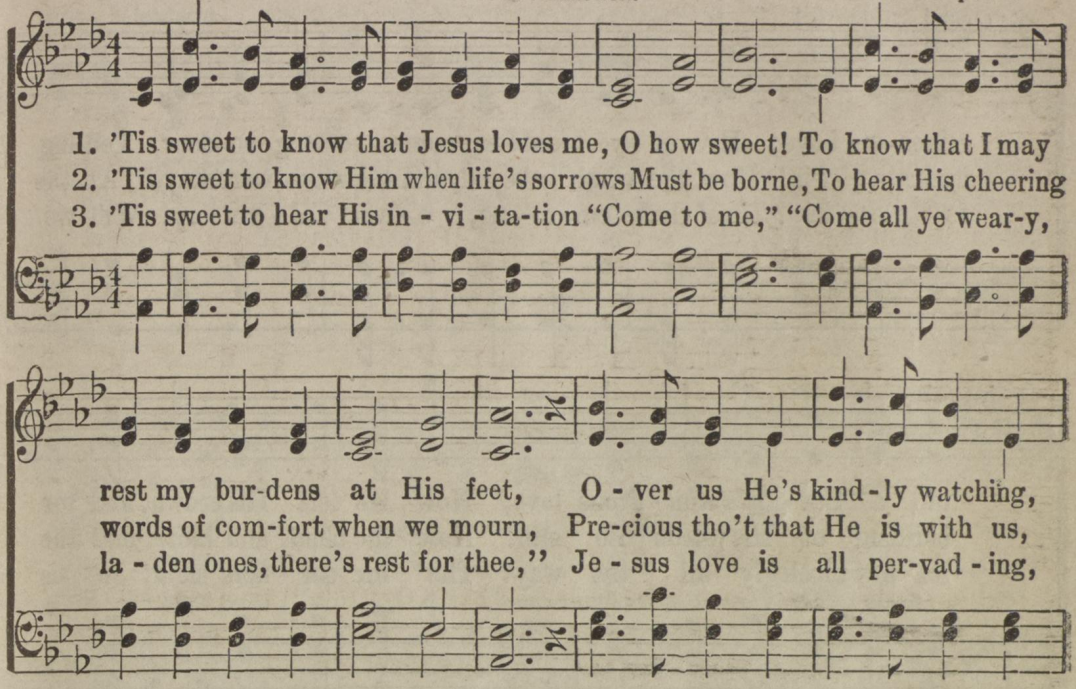
Cloud or Sunshine.

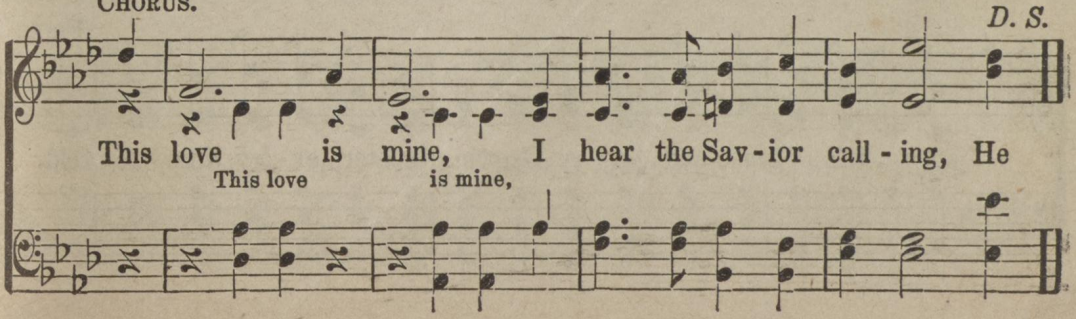


No. 101. 'Tis Sweet to Know.

COPYRIGHT, 1877 AND 1904, BY WILL L. THOMPSON.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



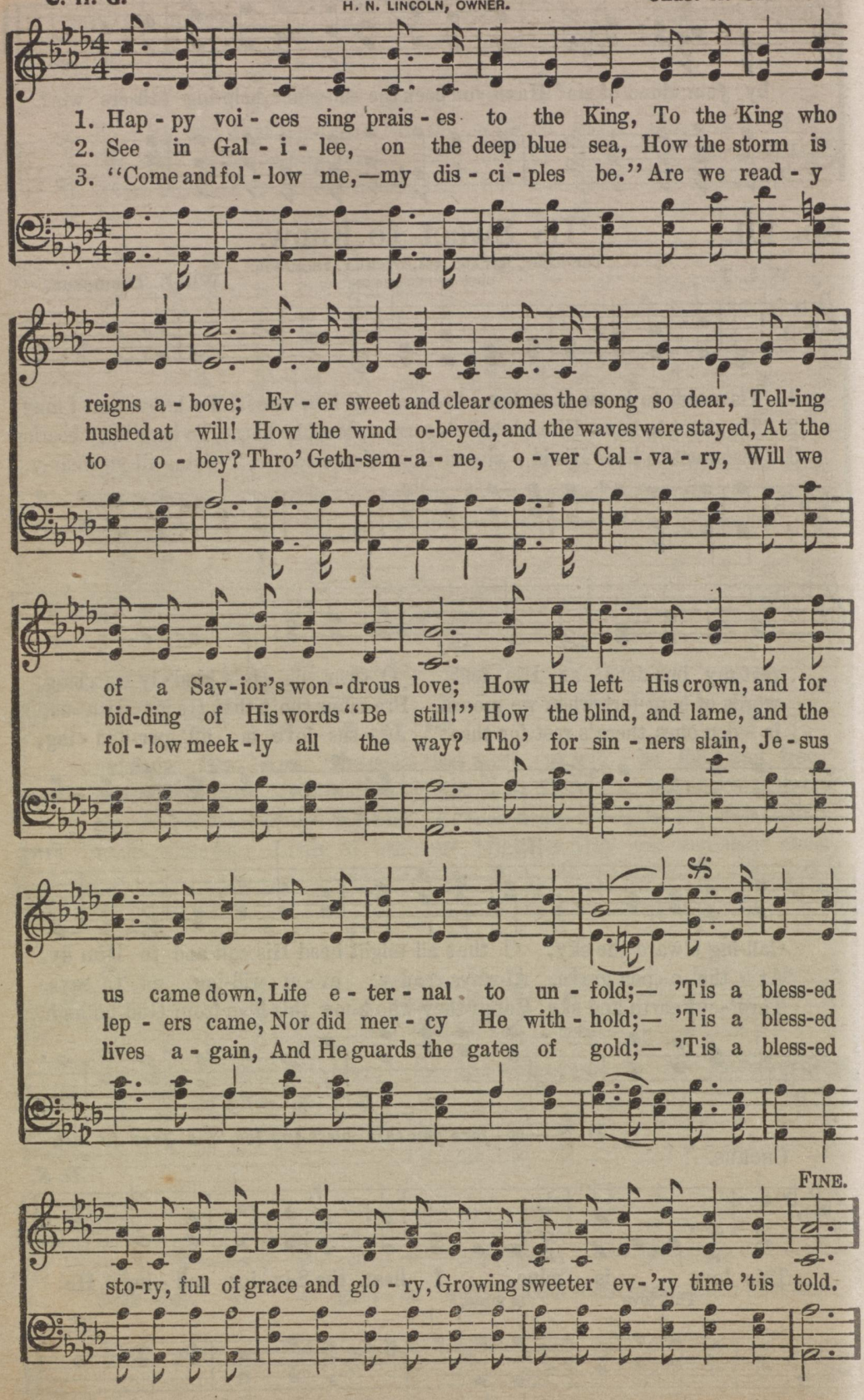


No. 102. The Blessed Story.

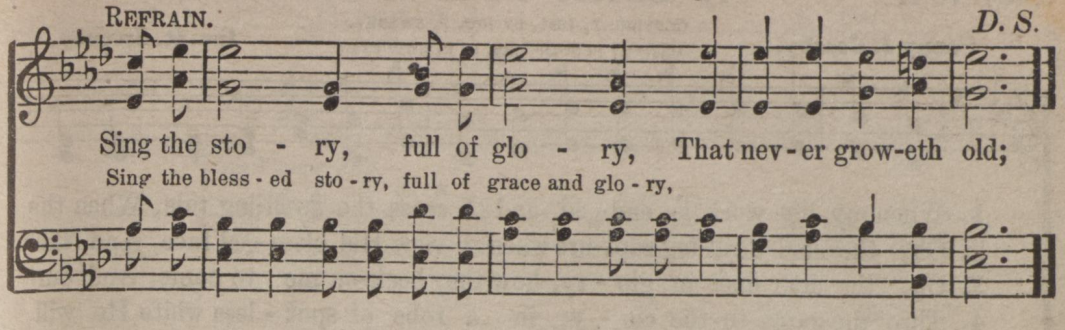
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
H. N. LINCOLN, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

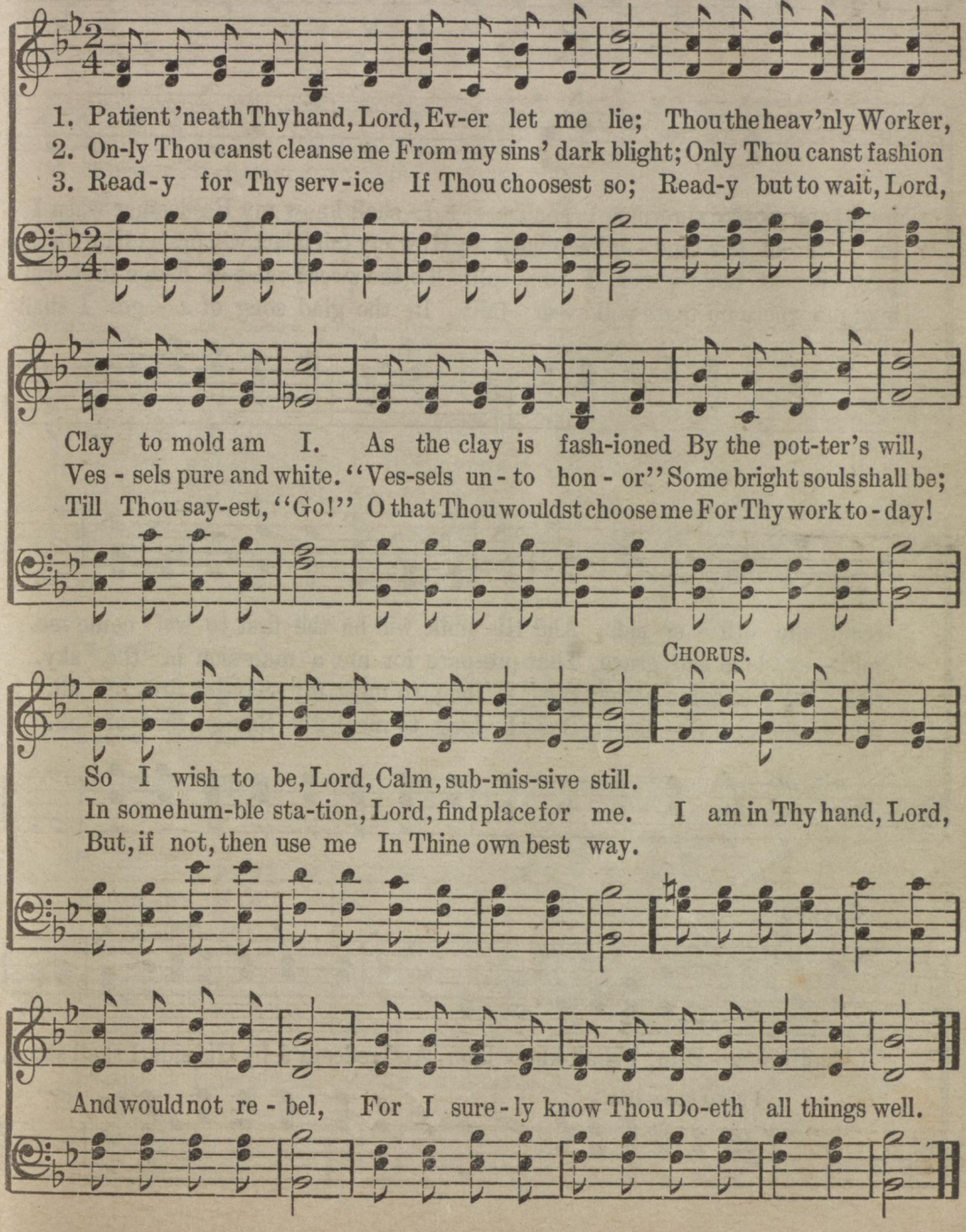


The Blessed Story.



No. 103. Patient 'Neath Thy Hand, Lord.

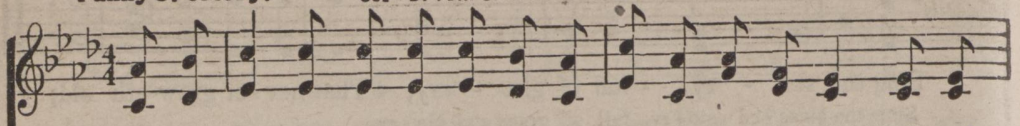
Flora Kirkland. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEX. **Howard B. Smith.**



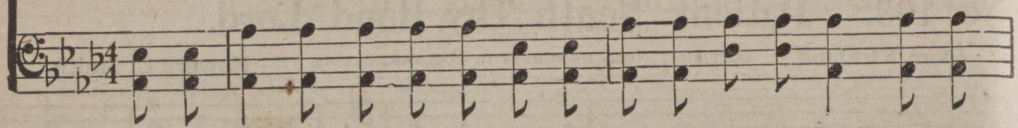
No. 104. My Savior First of All.

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. L. E. SWENEY.

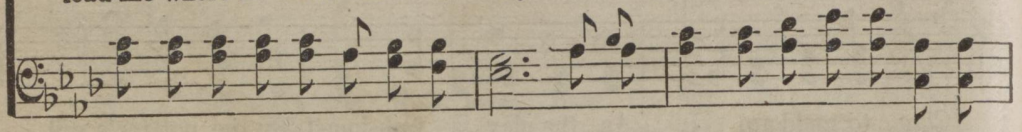
Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.



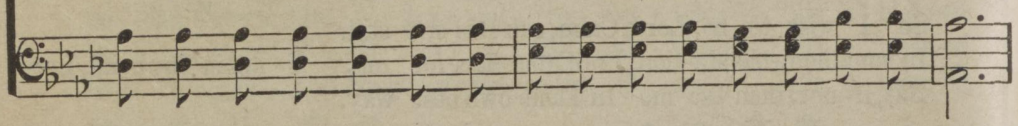
1. When my life work is end- ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rapt-ure when I view His bless - ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spot - less white He will



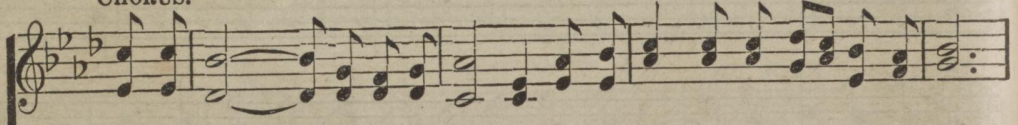
bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Re-deemer when I
lus - ter of His kind - ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall



reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.
mer - cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

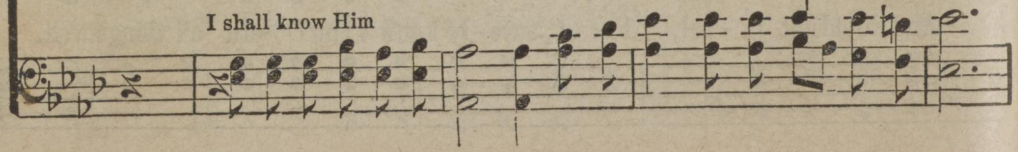


CHORUS.

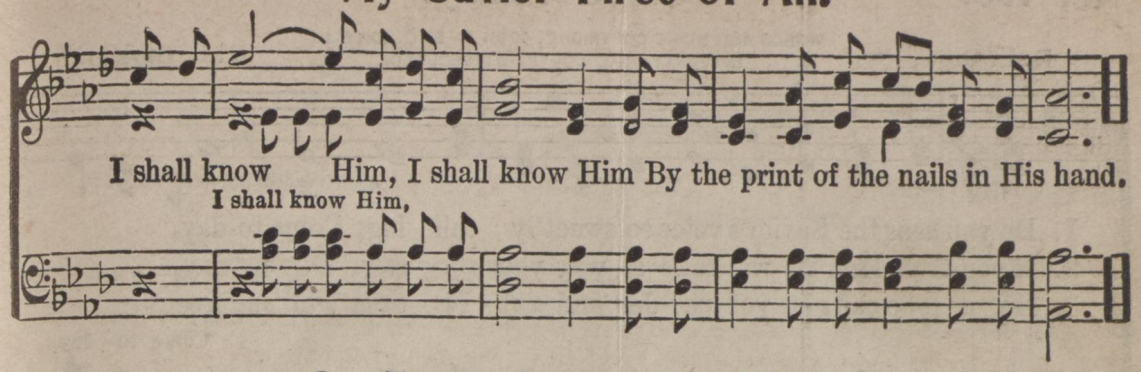


I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,

I shall know Him



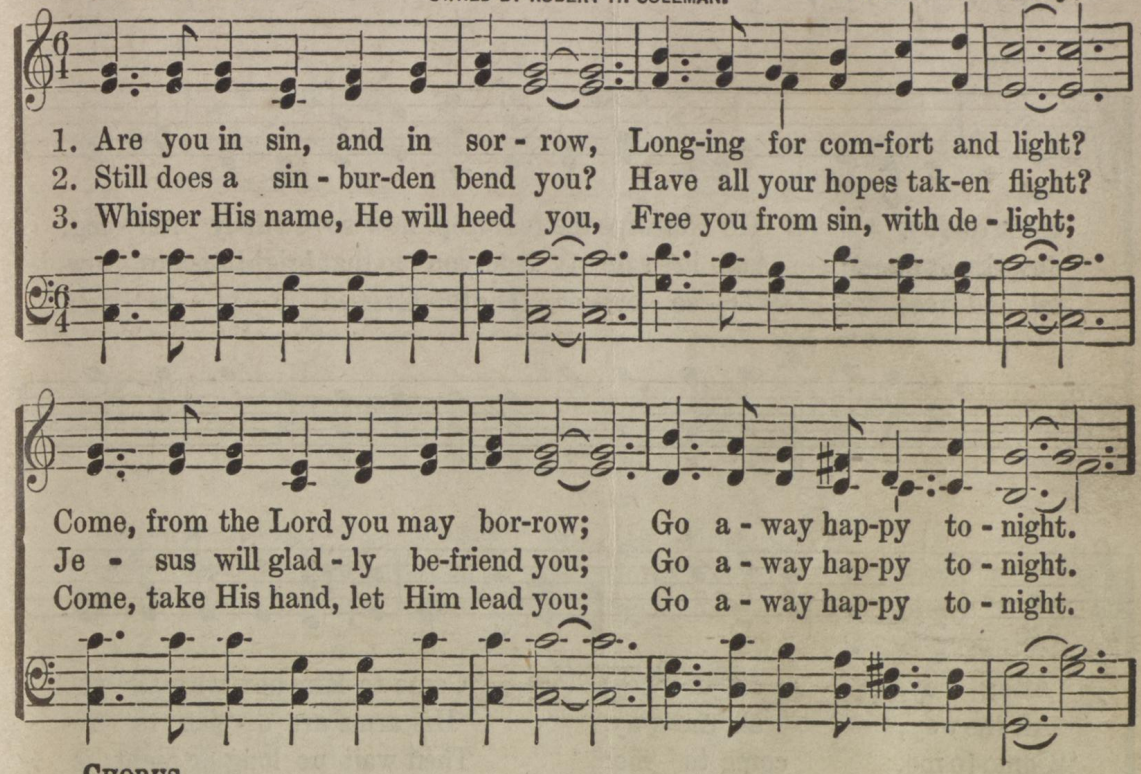
My Savior First of All.



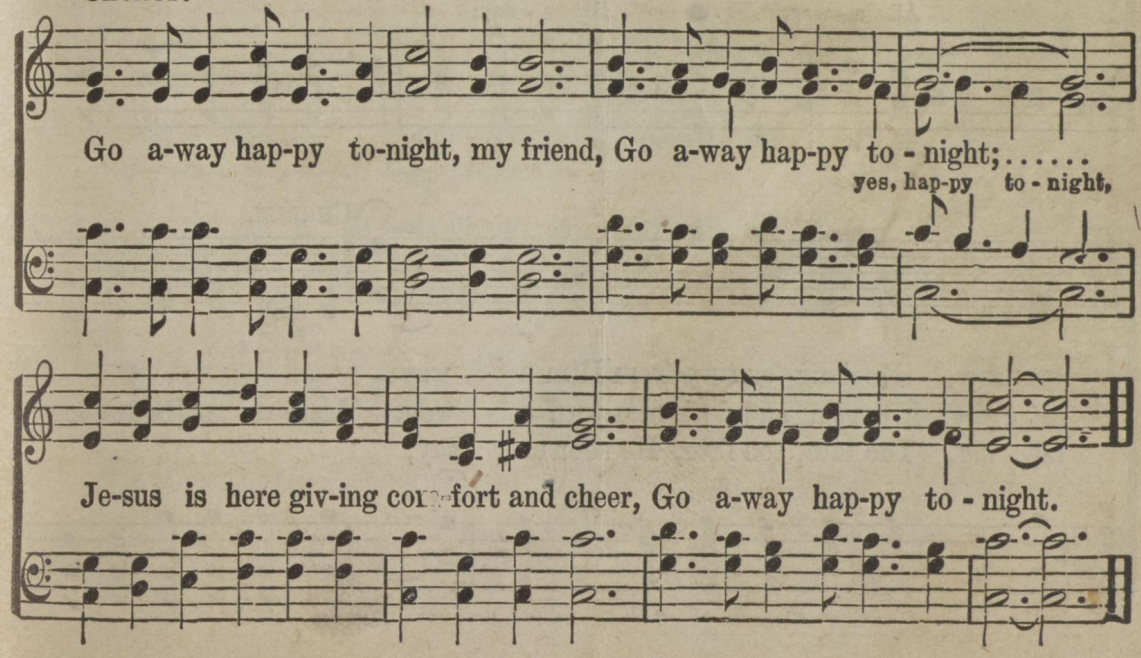
No. 105. Go Away Happy To-Night.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY W. S. BEAZLEY.
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.



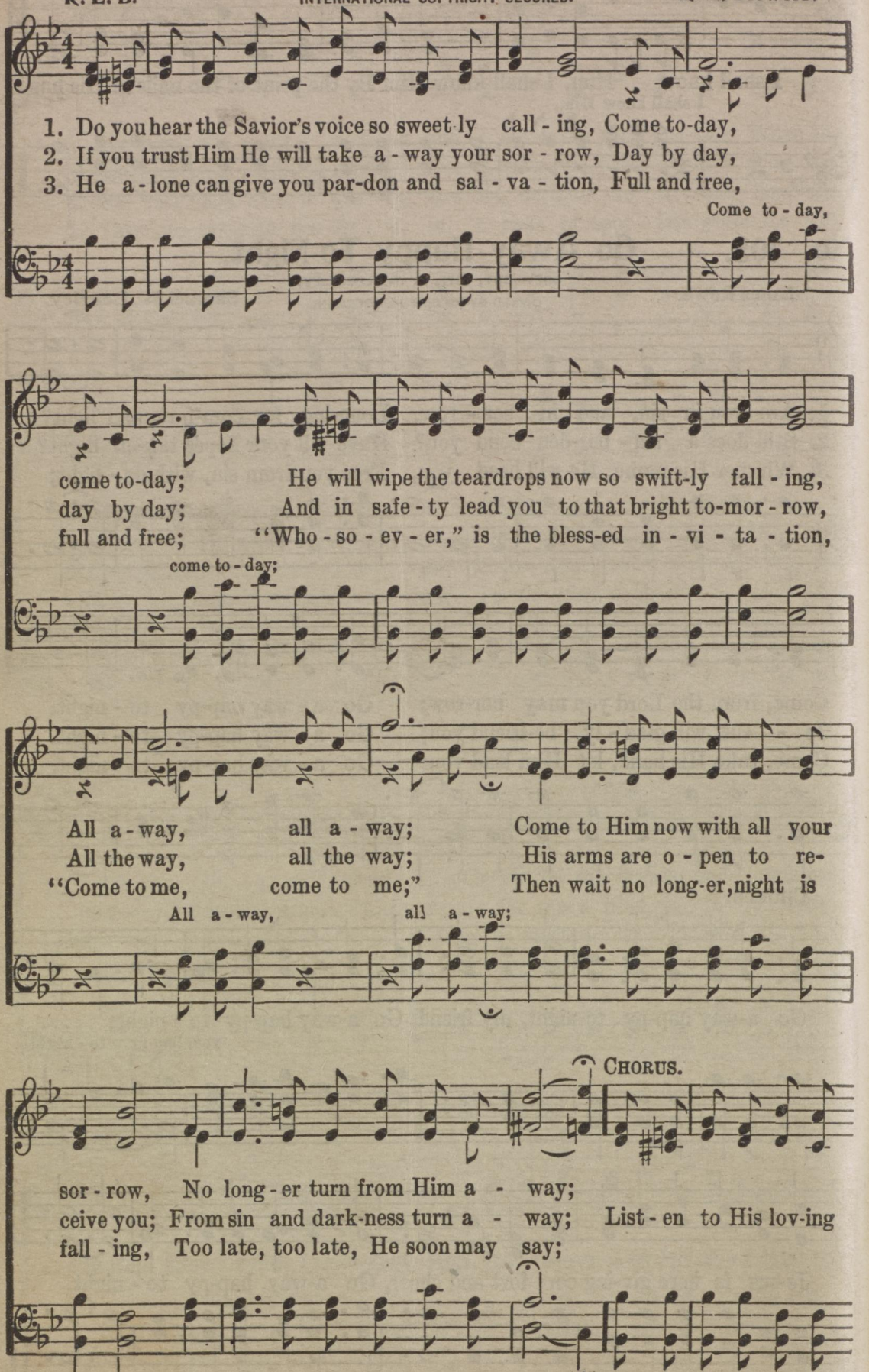
CHORUS.



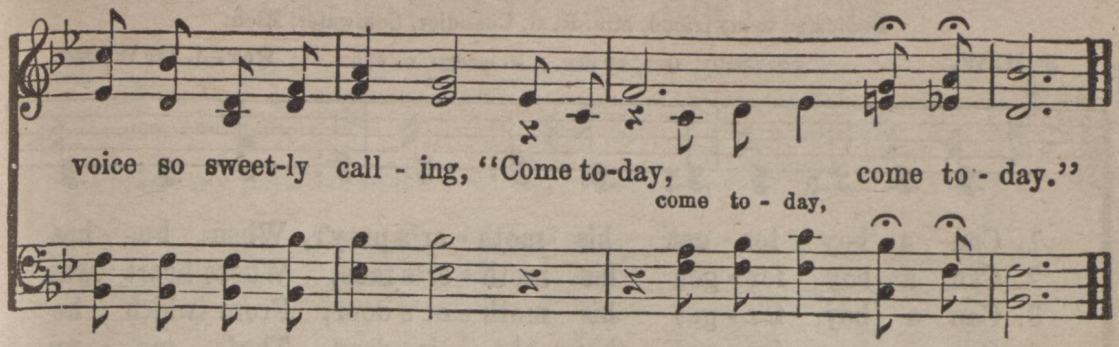
No. 106. Come Today.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

R. L. B. R. L. Blowers.

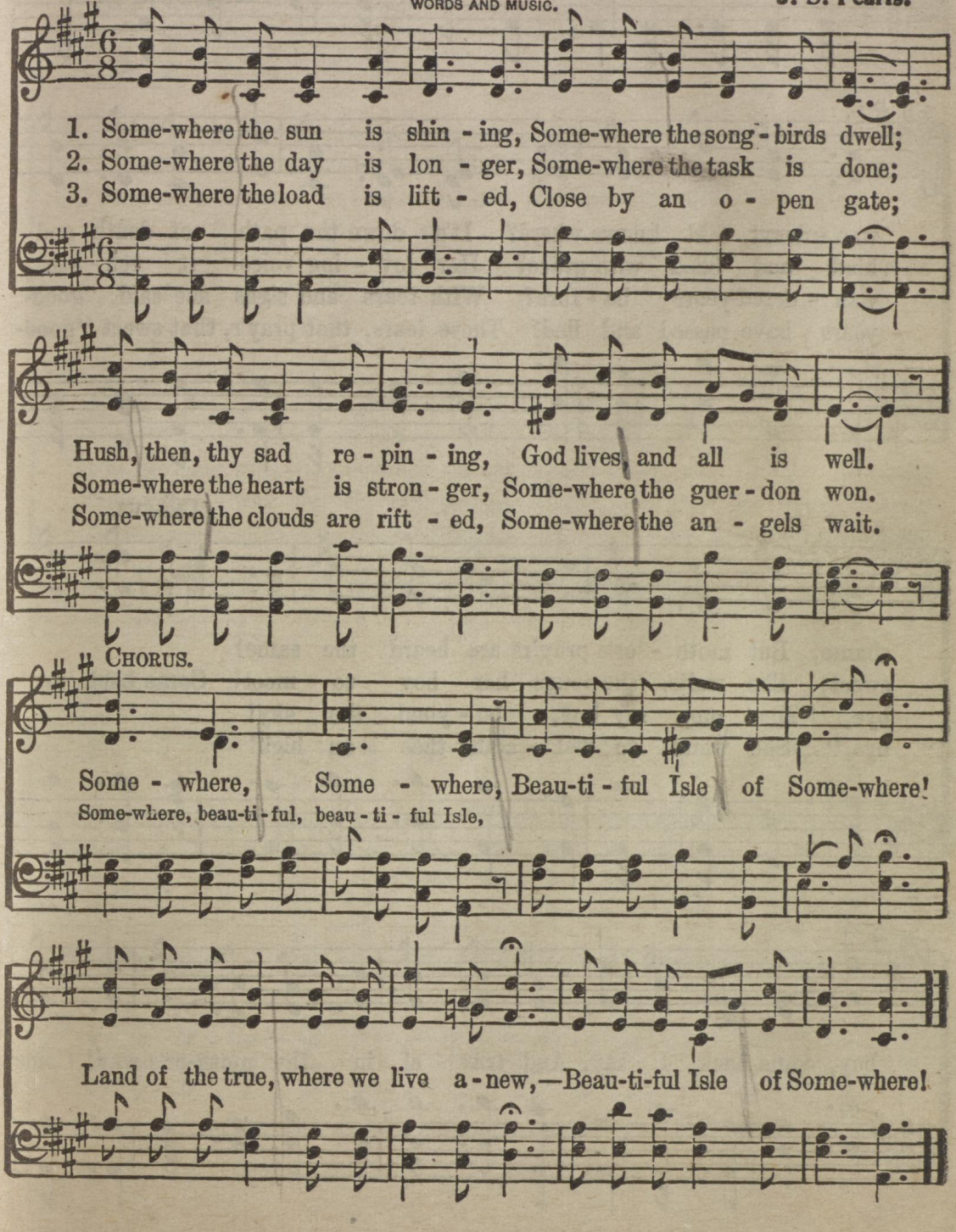


Come Today.



No. 107. Beautiful Isle.

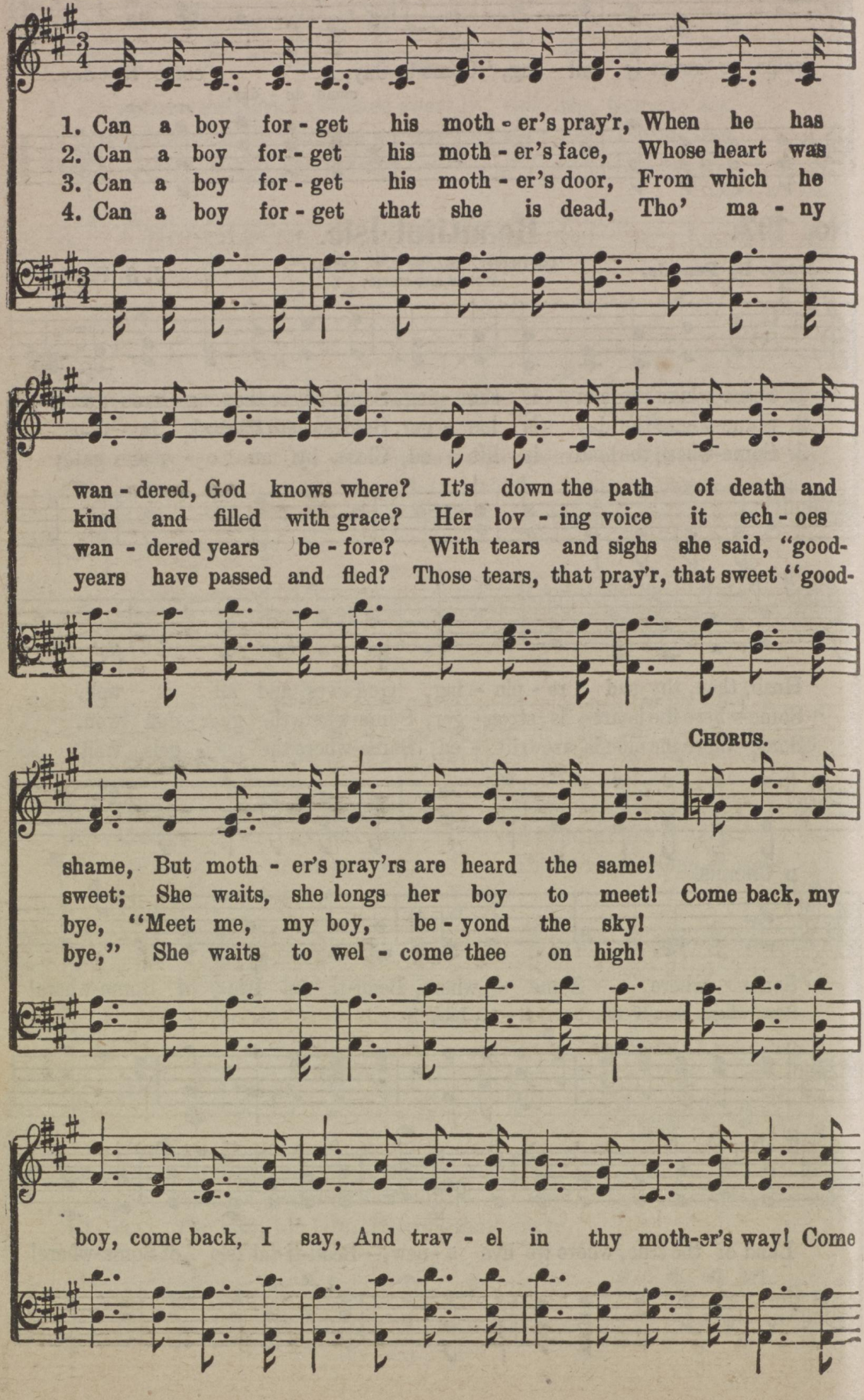
Jessie B. Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.



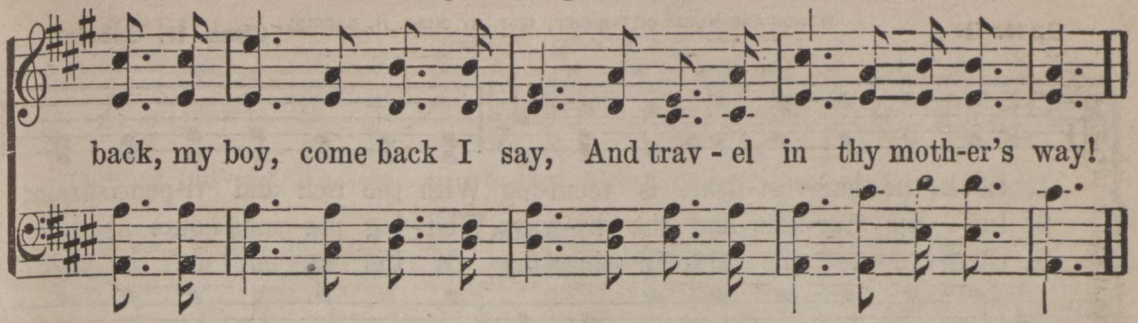
No. 108. Can a Boy Forget His Mother?

Dedicated to my friend, Mrs. R. G. Chandler, Coldwater, Mich.

J. H. W. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY REV. J. H. WEBER, BY PER. Rev. J. H. Weber.



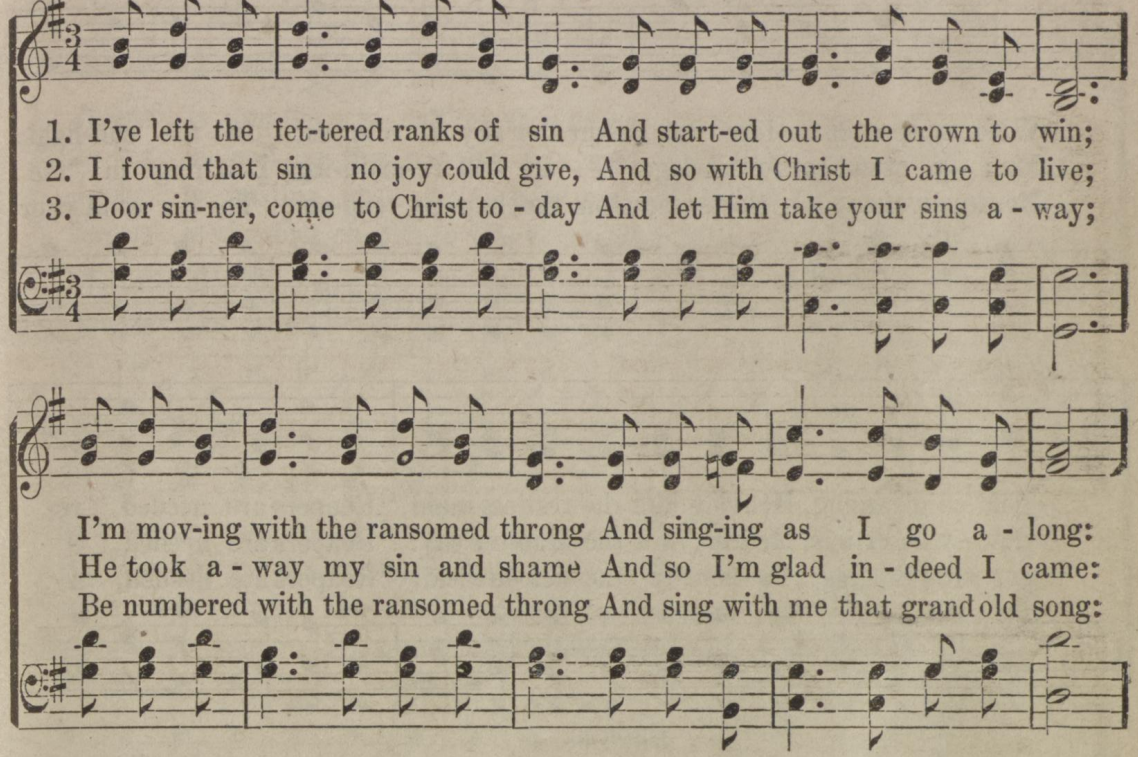
Can a Boy Forget His Mother.

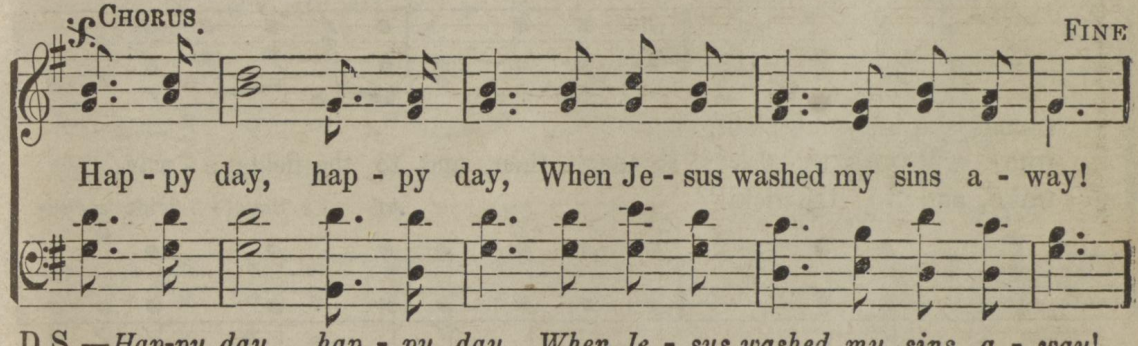


No. 109. I've Joined the Christian Throng.

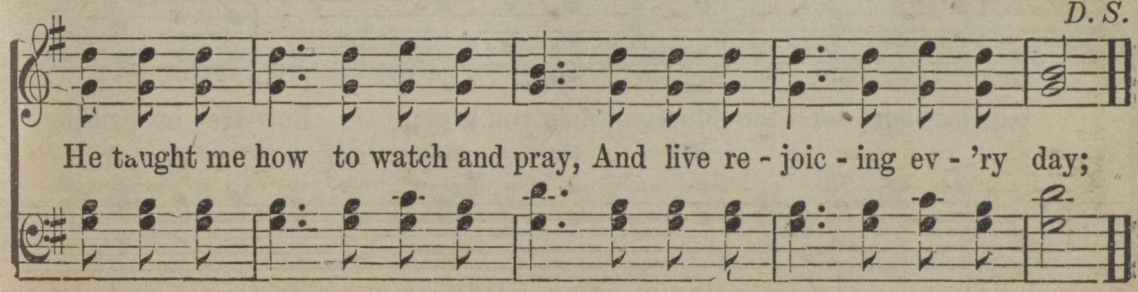
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY S. W. BEAZLEY
OWNED BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.





D.S.—*Hap-py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!*

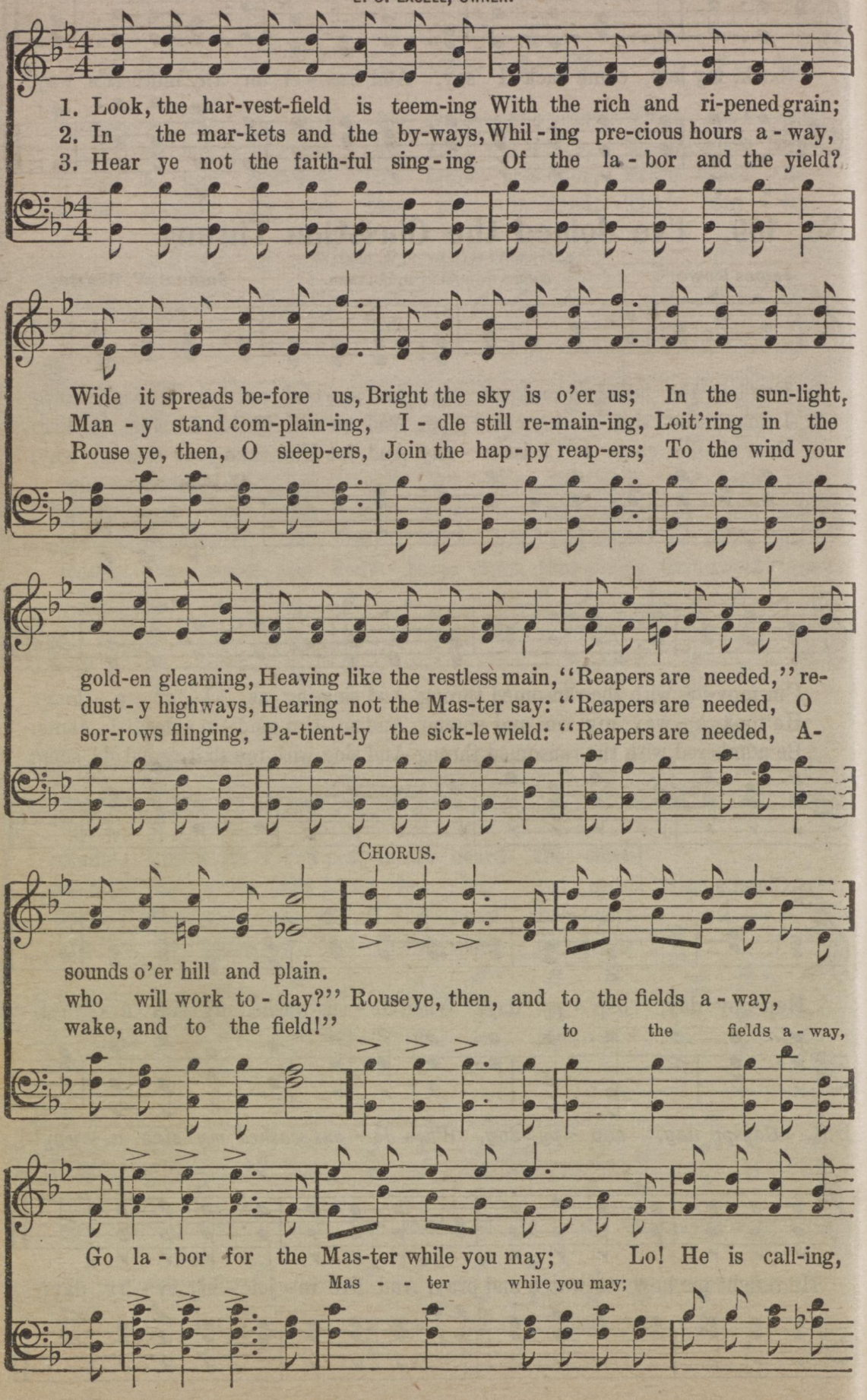


No. 110. Harvest Song!

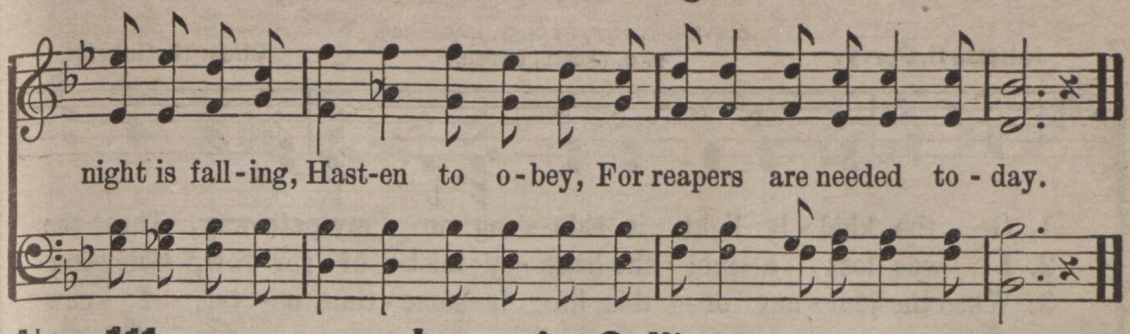
C. H. G.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

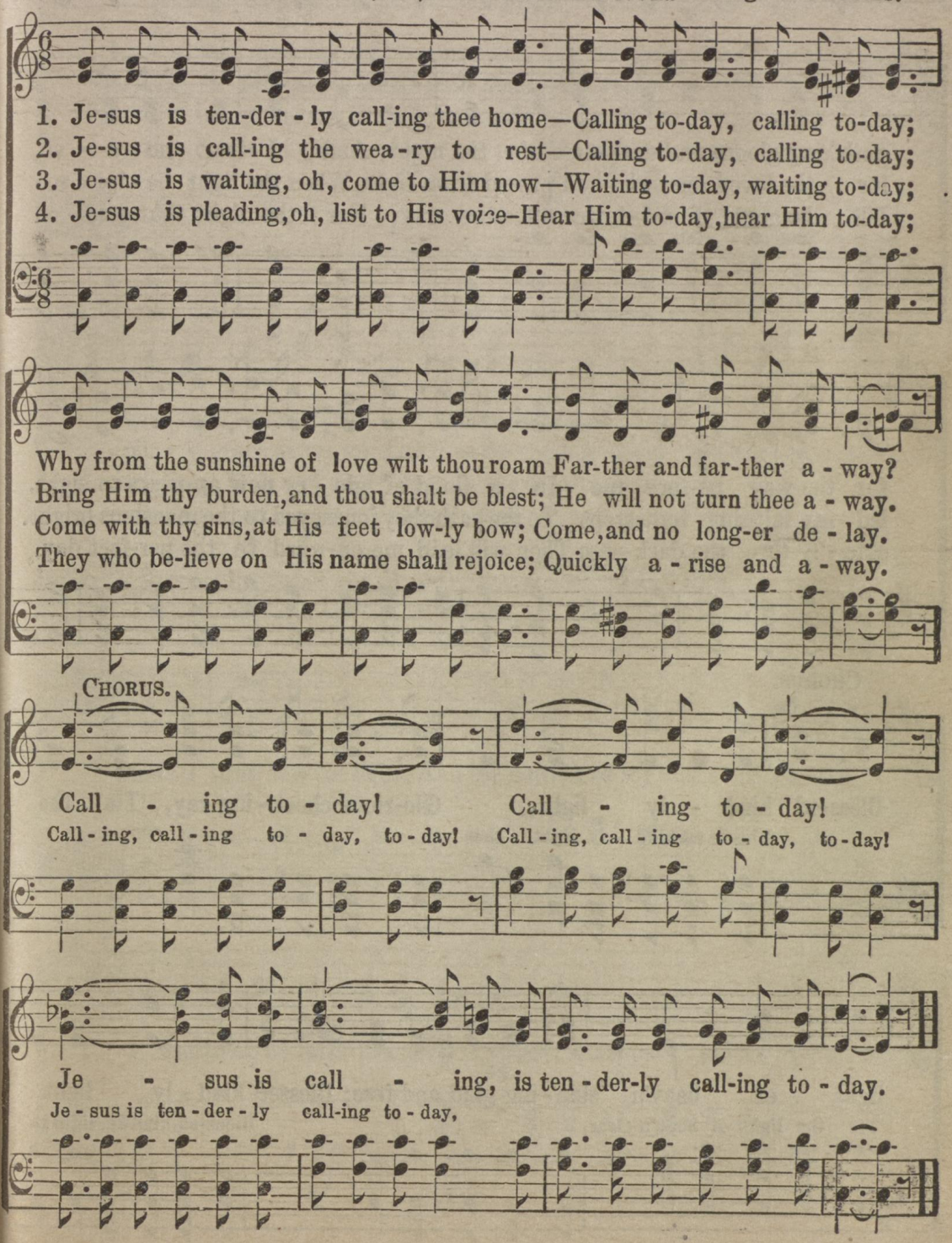


Harvest Song.



No. 111. Jesus is Calling.

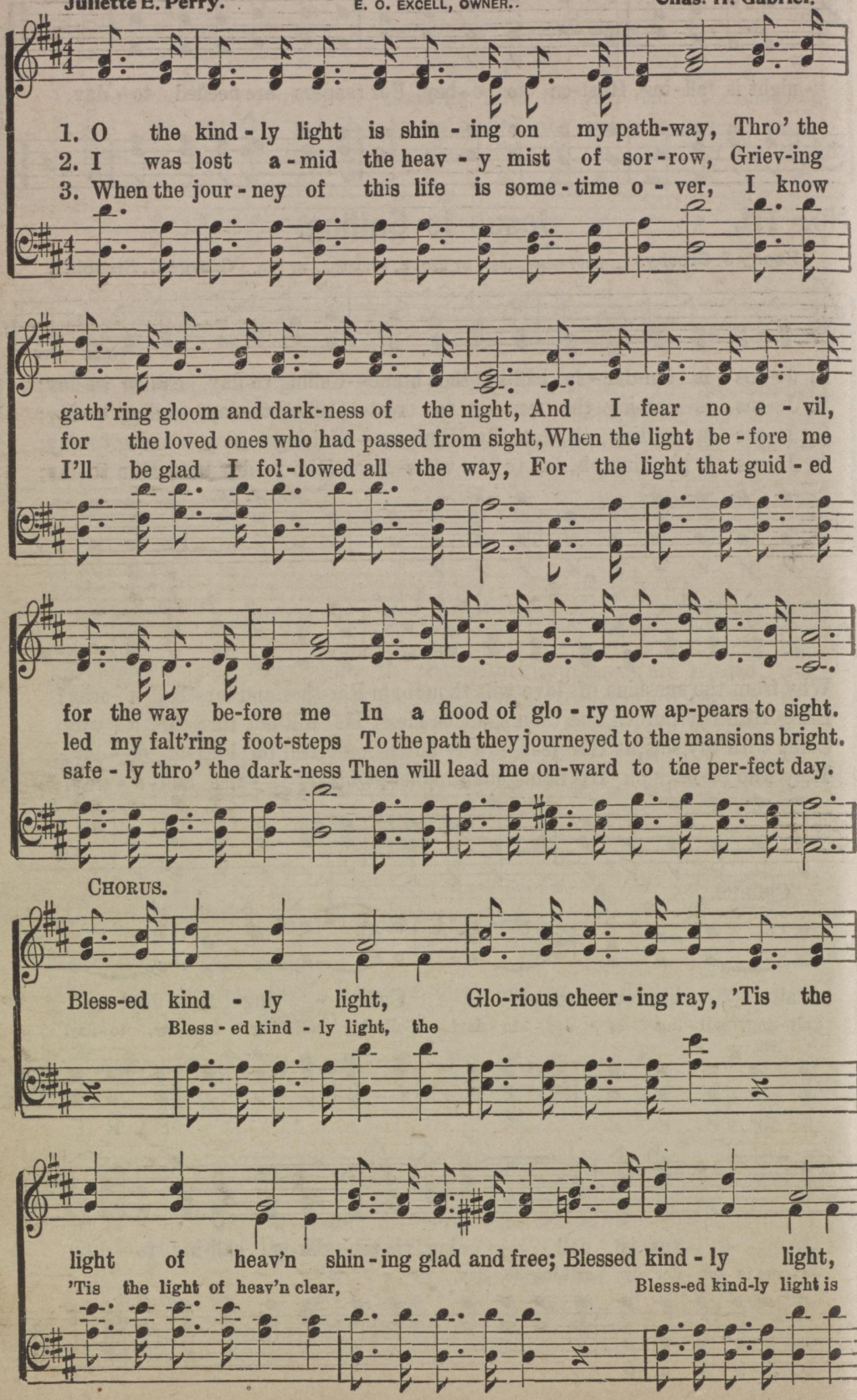
Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. BY PER. **George C. Stebbins.**



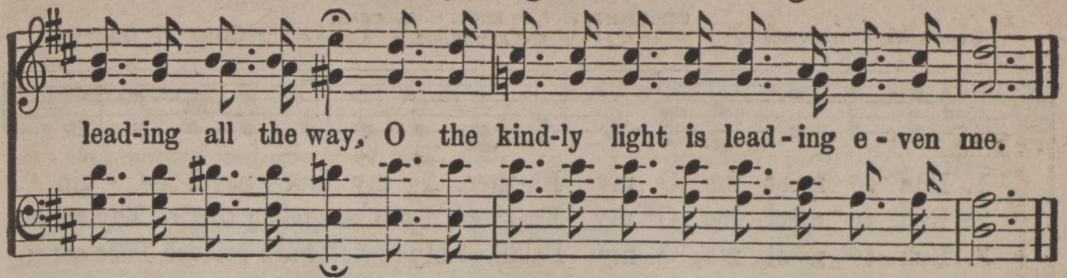
No. 112. The Kindly Light is Leading.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Juliette E. Perry. Chas. H. Gabriel.

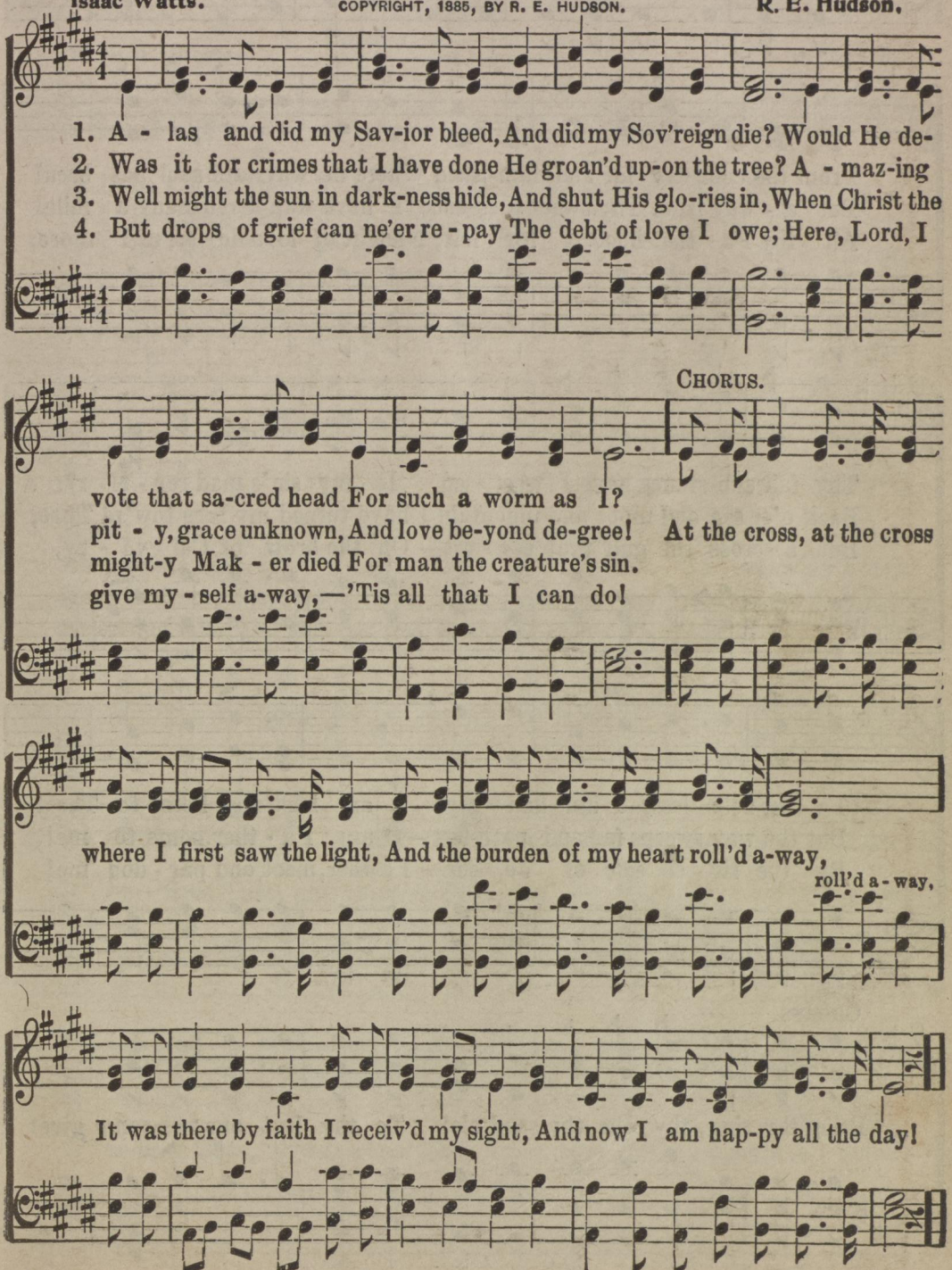


The Kindly Light is Leading.



No. 113. At the Cross.

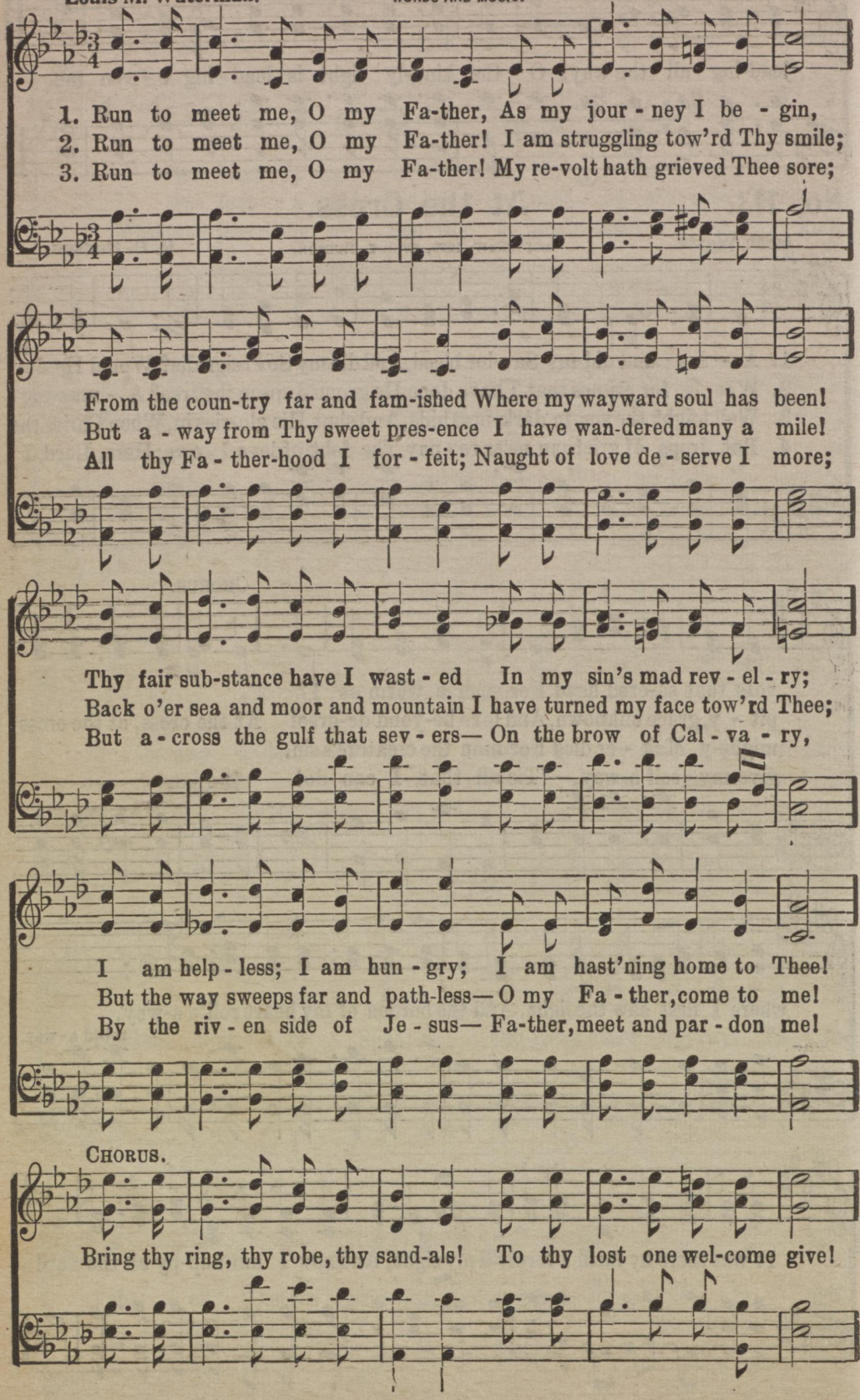
Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON. R. E. Hudson.



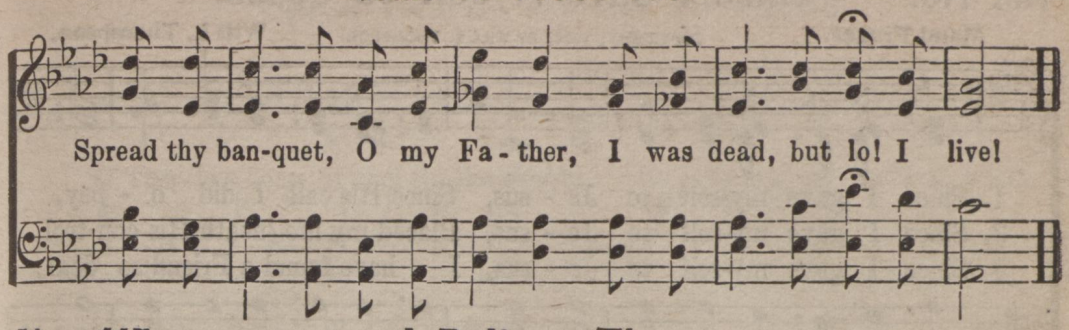
No. 114. Run to Meet Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.

Louis M. Waterman. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



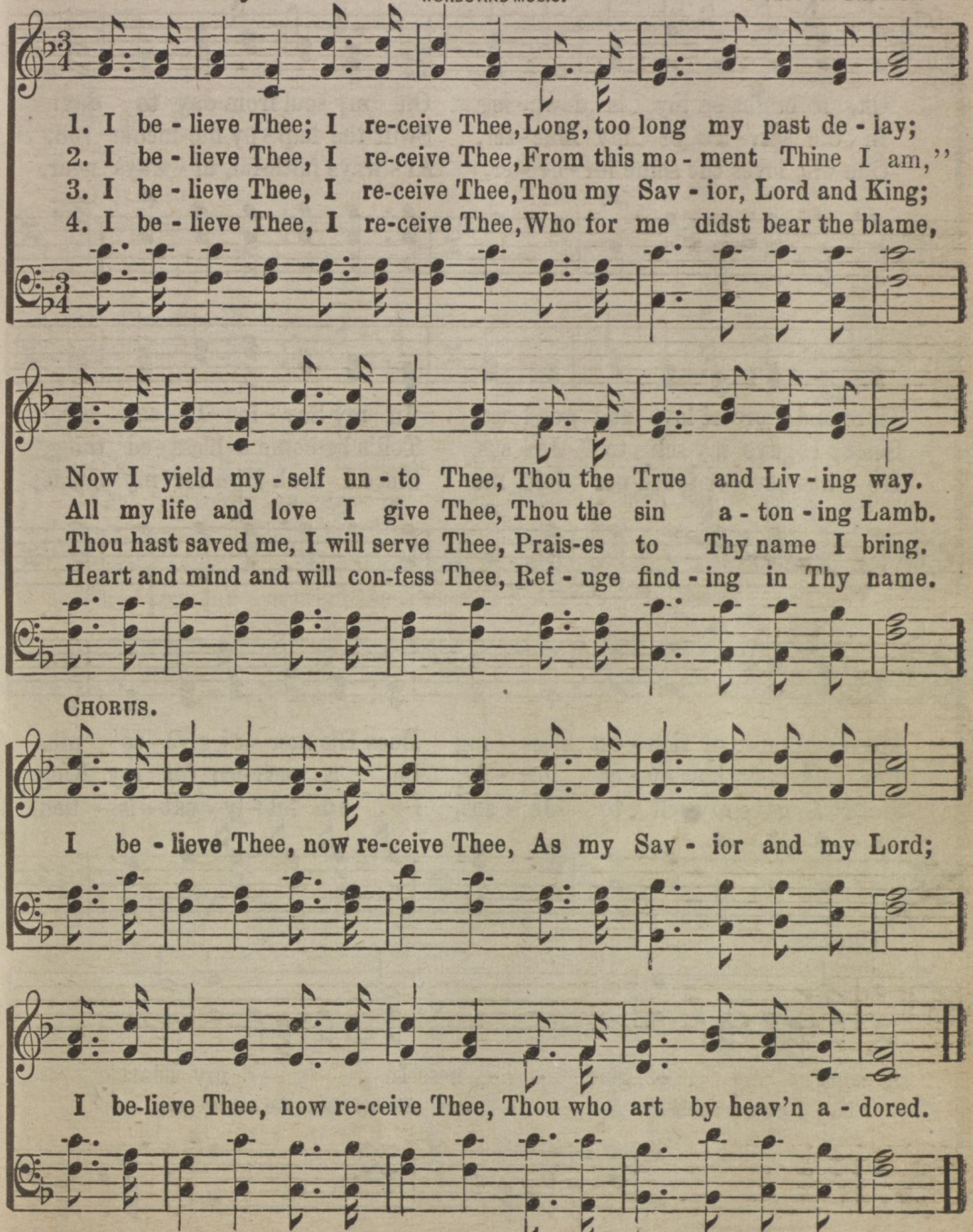
Run to Meet Me.



No. 115. I Believe Thee.

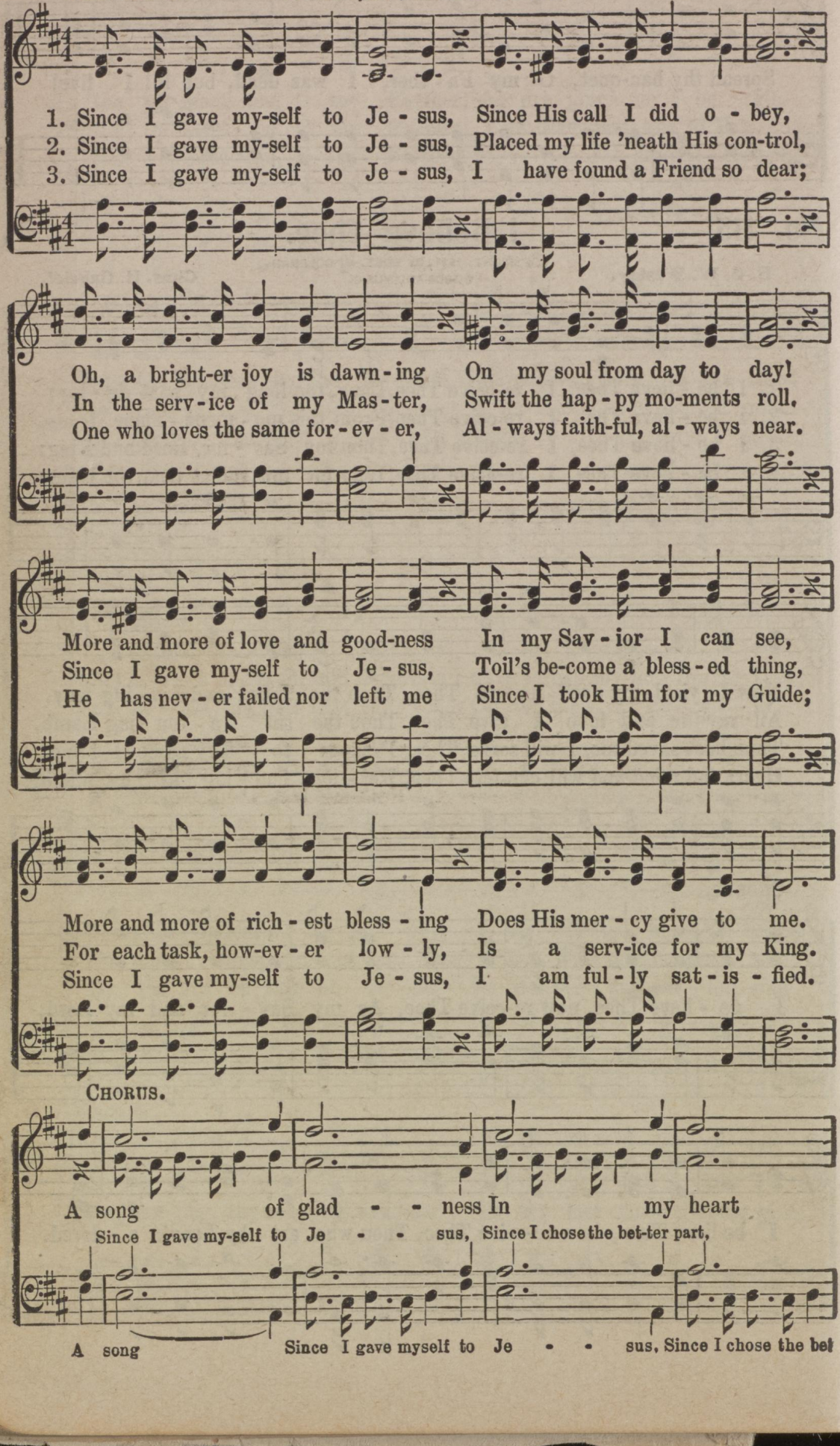
COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. G. W. Wesley. Chas. H. Gabriel.

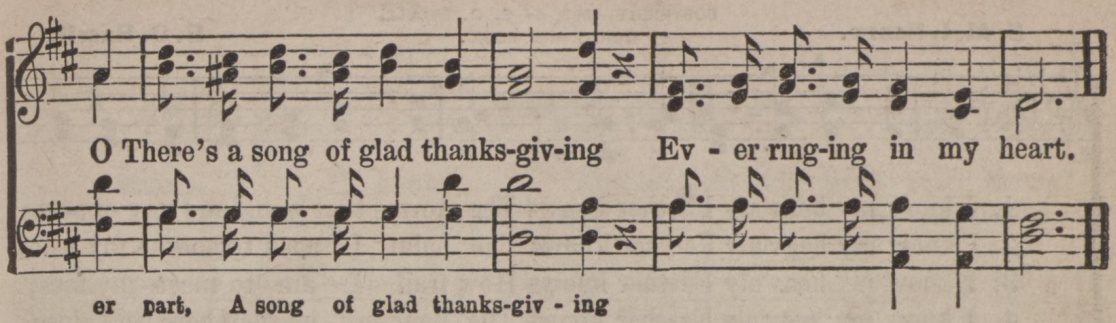


No. 116. Since I Gave Myself to Jesus.

Maud Frazer. COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WILL L. THOMPSON. Will L. Thompson.



Since I Gave Myself to Jesus.

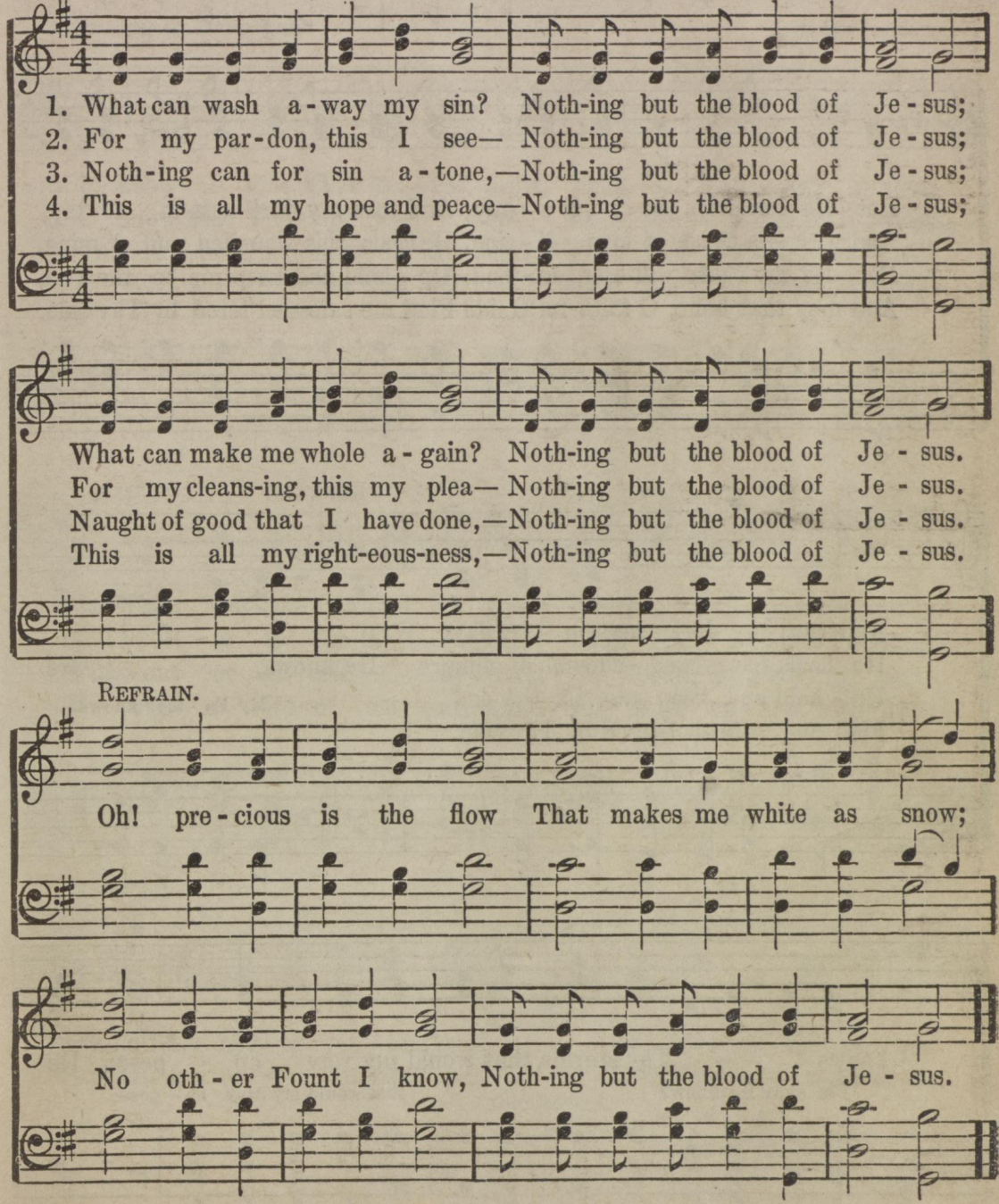


No. 117. Nothing But the Blood.

R. L.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry.

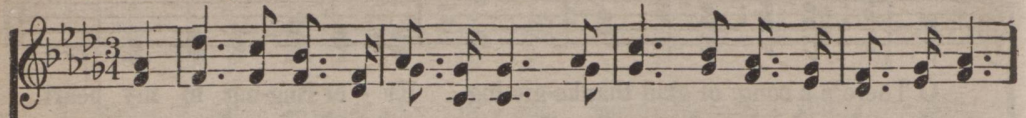


REFRAIN.

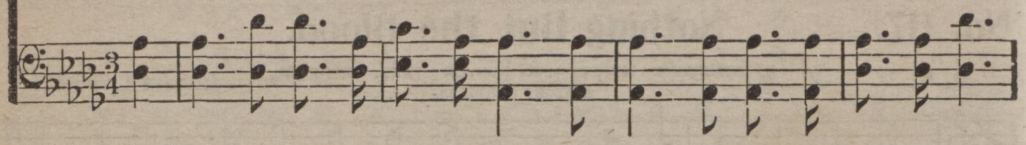
No. 118. My Father Knows.

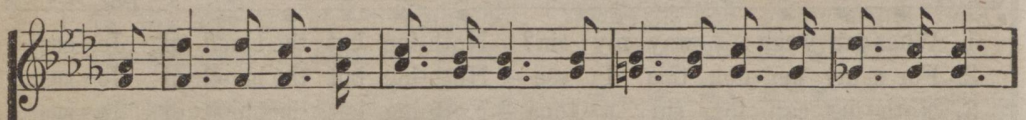
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

S. M. I. Henry. E. O. Excell.

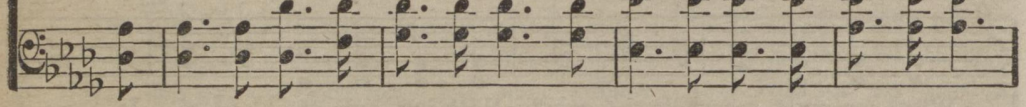


1. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way oppose;
2. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes,
3. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,
4. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The hour my journey here will close,





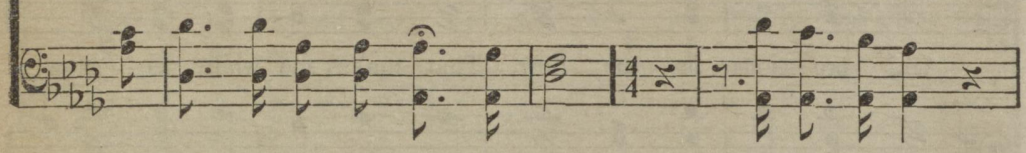
But He can drive the clouds a - way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day,
And with His touch of love di - vine, He heals this wounded soul of mine,
But He my cause will e'er de - fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end,
And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side,



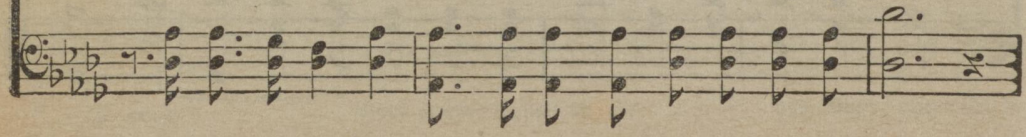
REFRAIN.

And turn my dark - ness in - to day.
He heals this wound - ed soul of mine.
Up - hold and keep me to the end.
Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side.

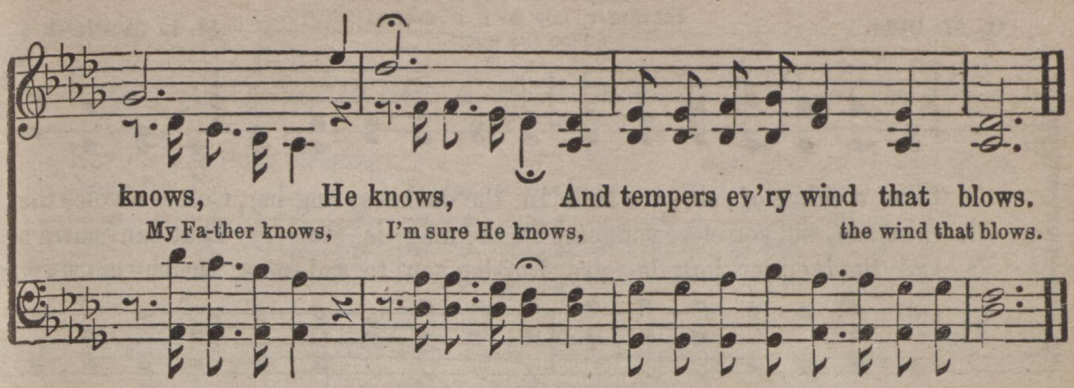
He knows, He
My Fa - ther knows.



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

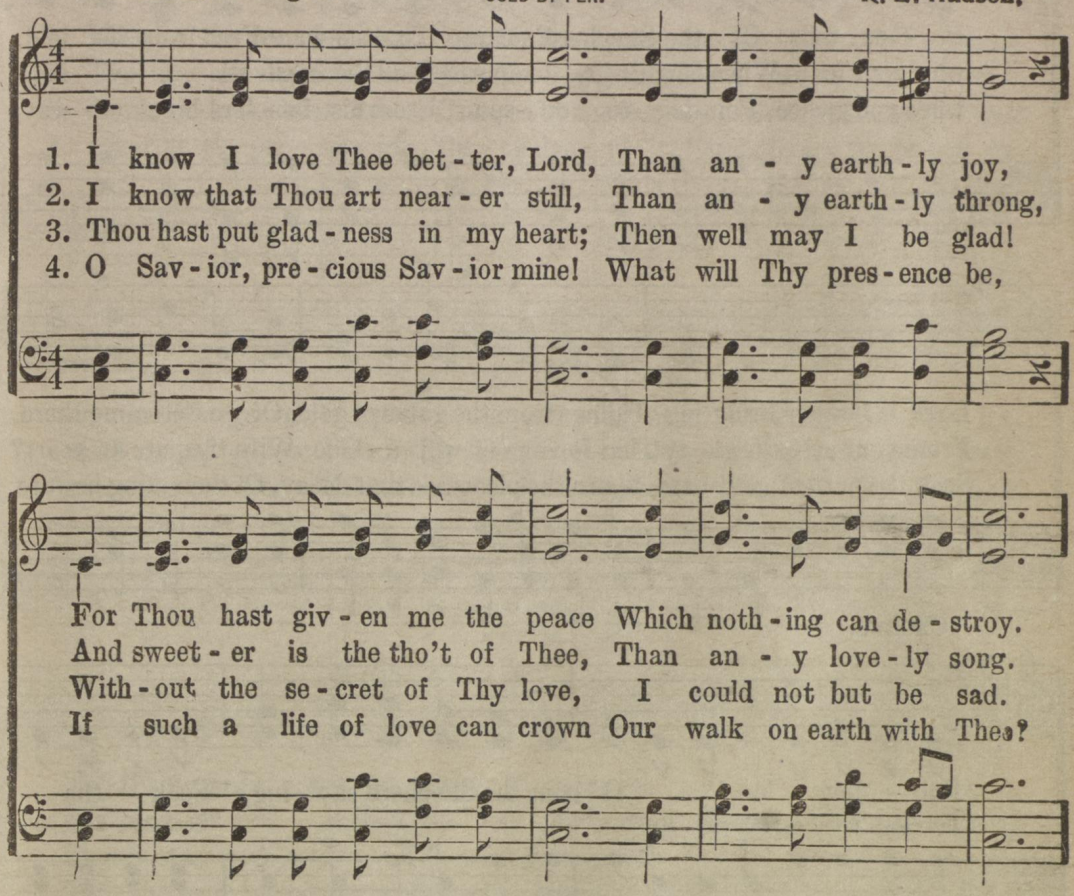


My Father Knows.

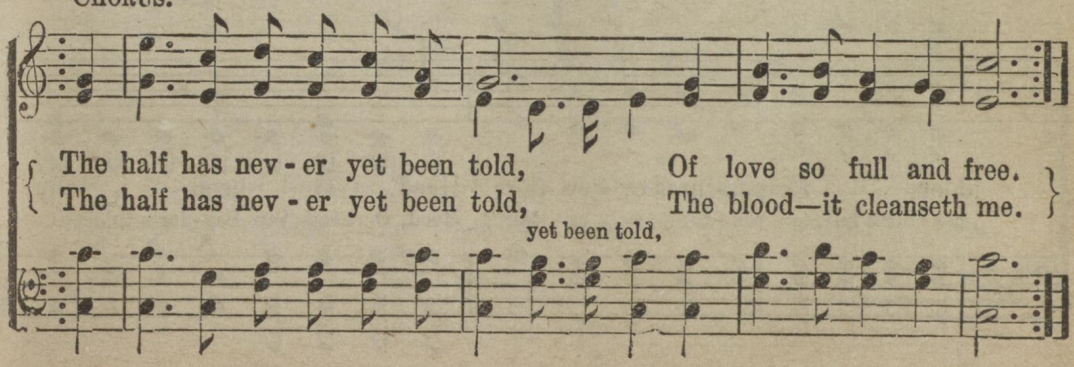


No. 119. The Half Has Never Been Told.

Frances R. Havergal. COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY R. E. HUDSON. USED BY PER. R. E. Hudson.



CHORUS.



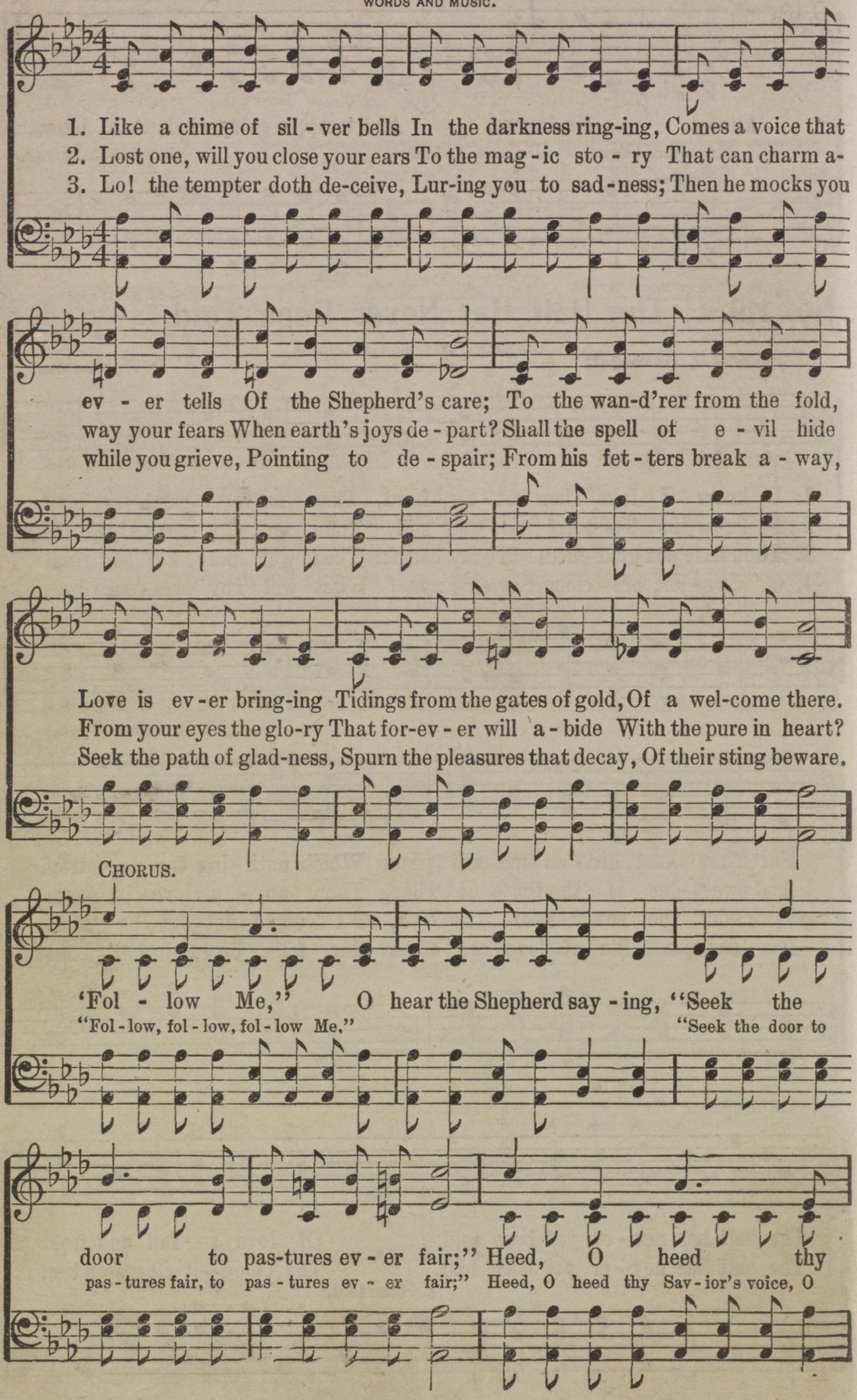
No. 120.

Follow Me.

G. M. Bills.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

M. L. McPhail.



L. McPhail.

es a voice that
can charm a-
n he mocks you

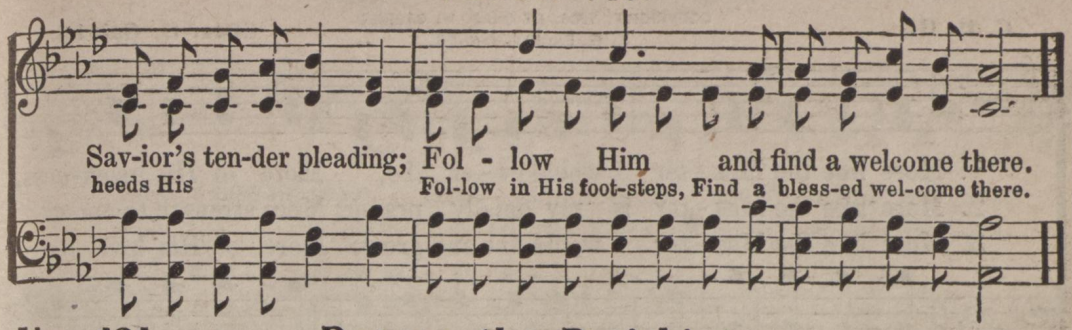
om the fold,
e - vil hide
eak a - way,

l-come there.
ure in heart?
sting beware.

k the
k the door to

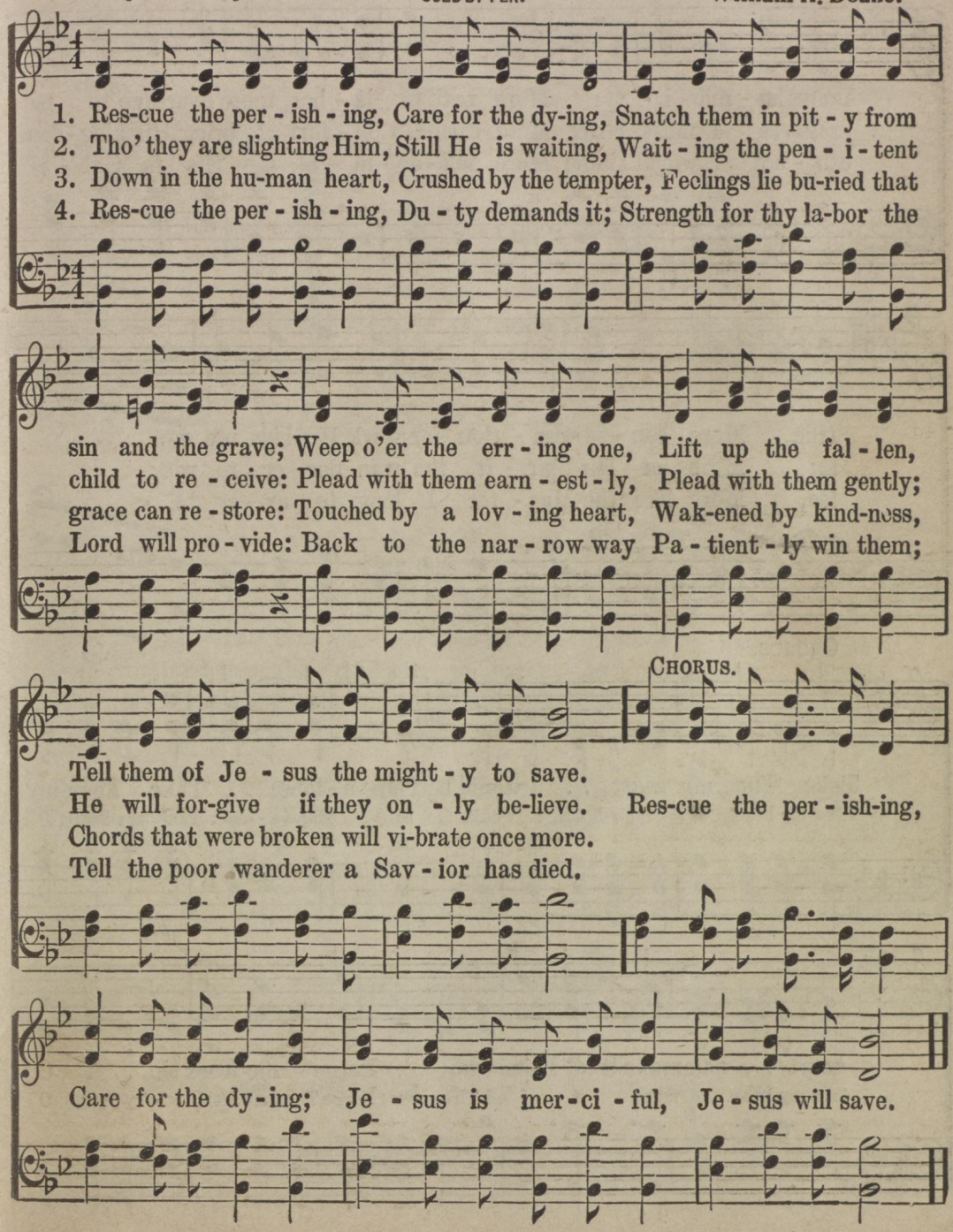
thy
r's voice, O

Follow Me.



No. 121. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. DOANE OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER. William H. Doane.

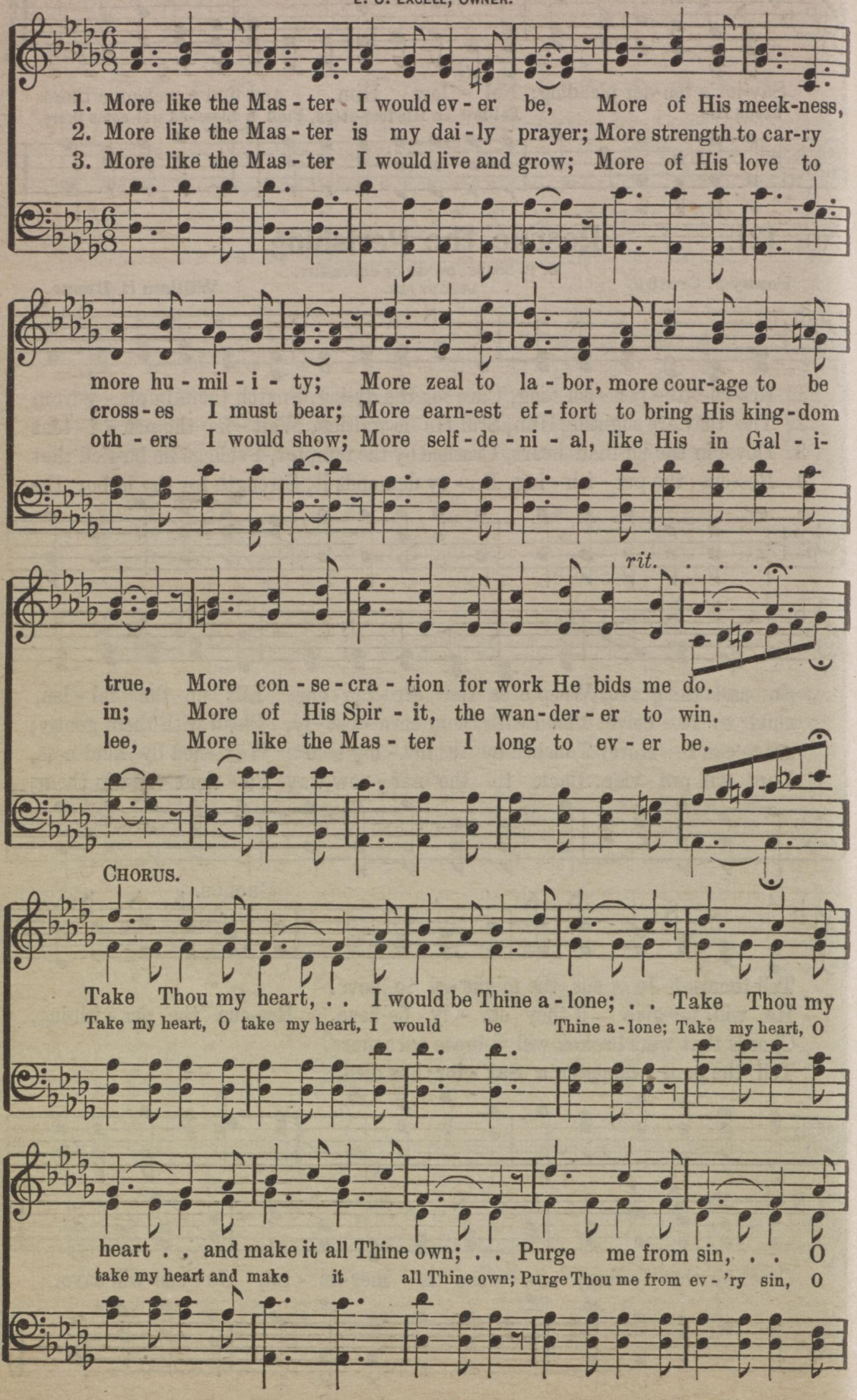


No. 122. More Like the Master.

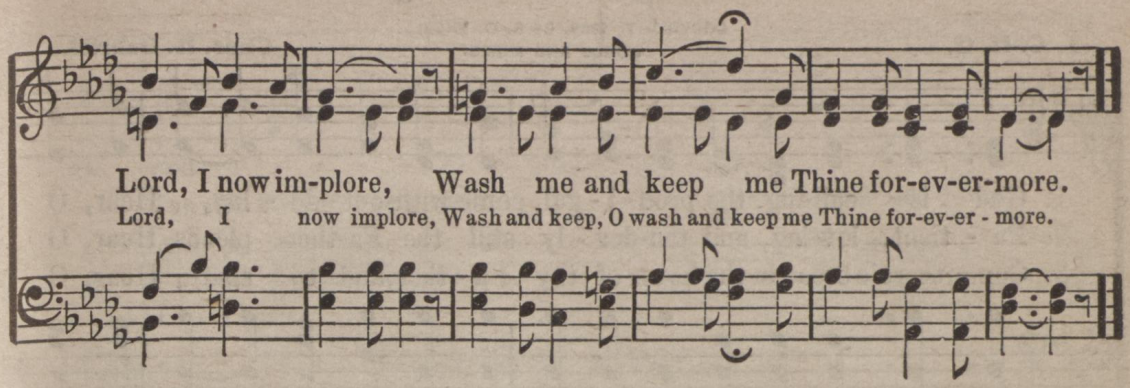
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



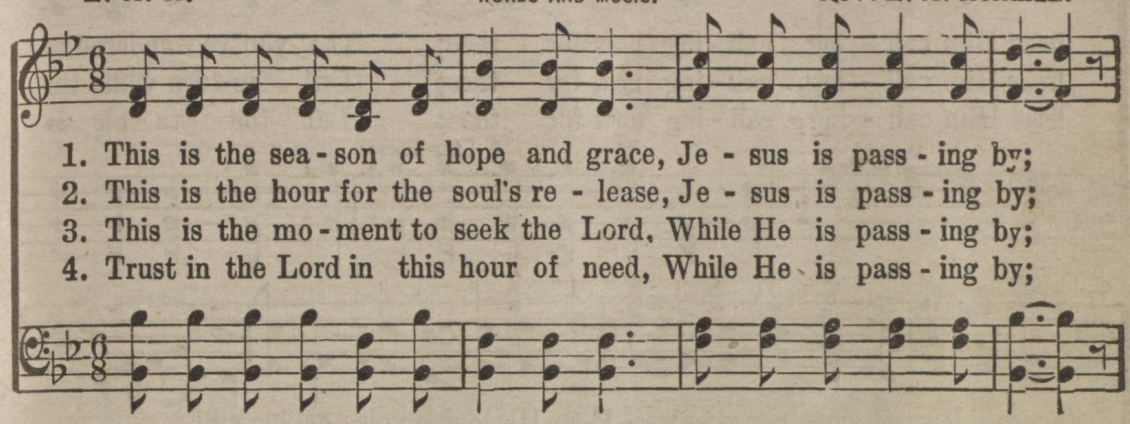
More Like the Master.

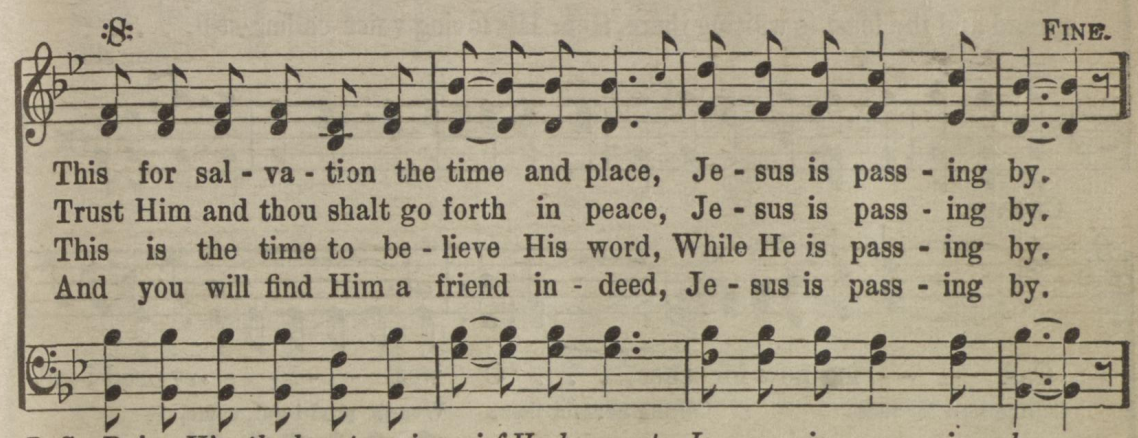


No. 123. Jesus is Passing By.

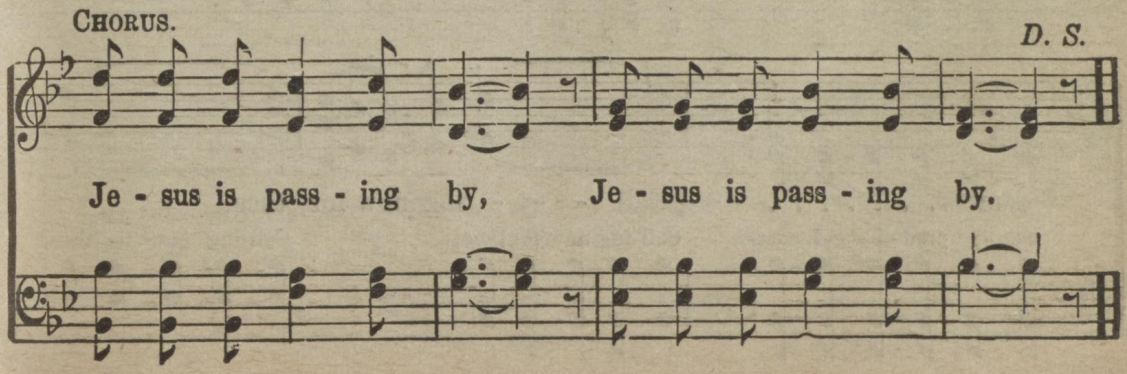
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.





D. S.–*Bring Him thy heart ere in grief He de - part; Je - sus is pass - ing by.*

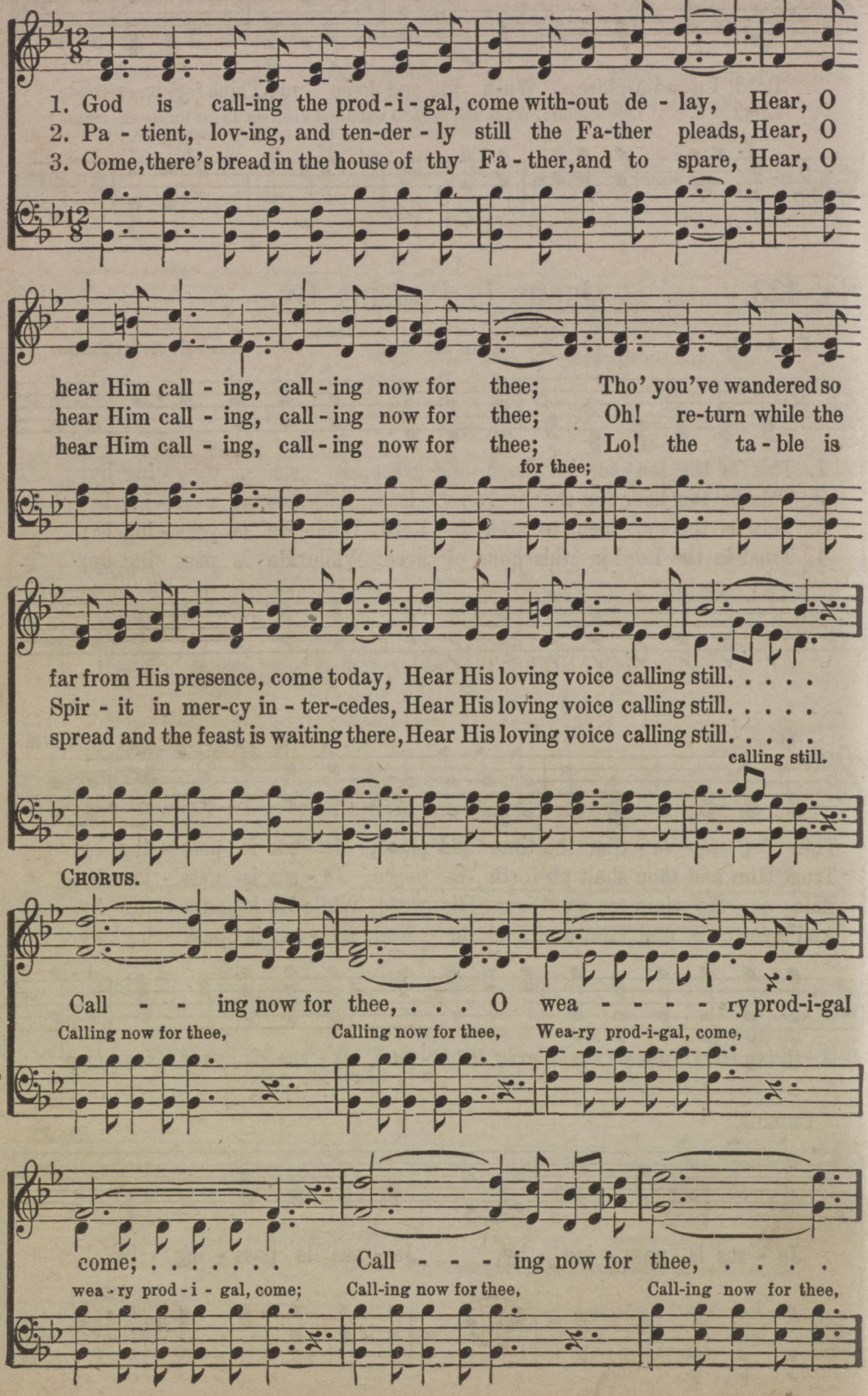


No. 124. Calling the Prodigal.

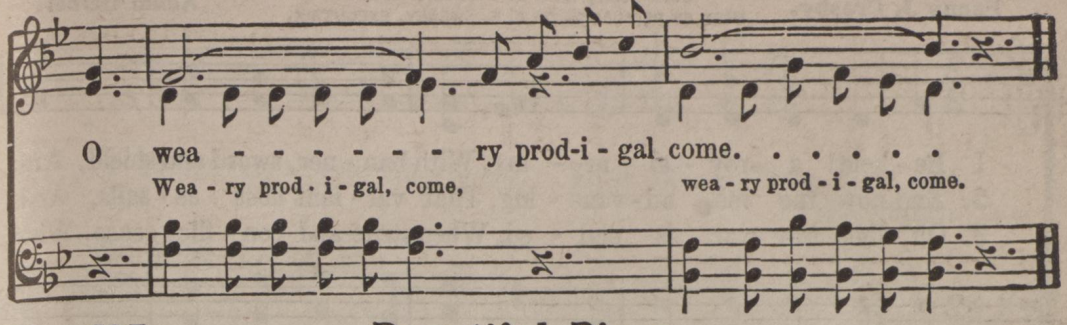
C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



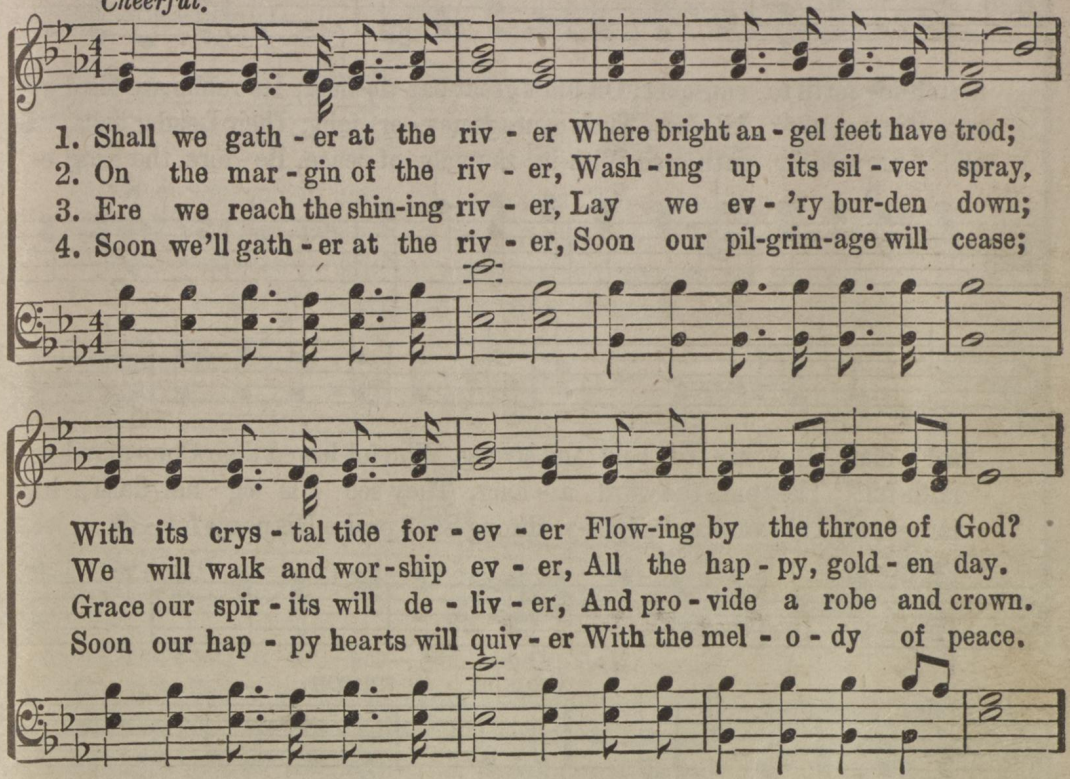
Calling the Prodigal.



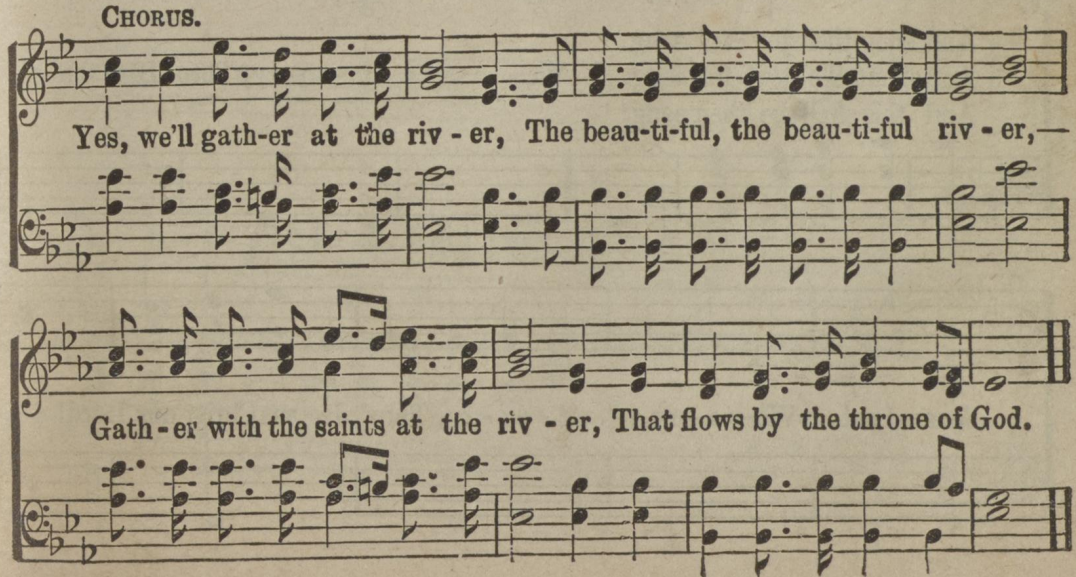
No. 125. Beautiful River.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

R. L. *Cheerful.* Rev. Robert Lowry.

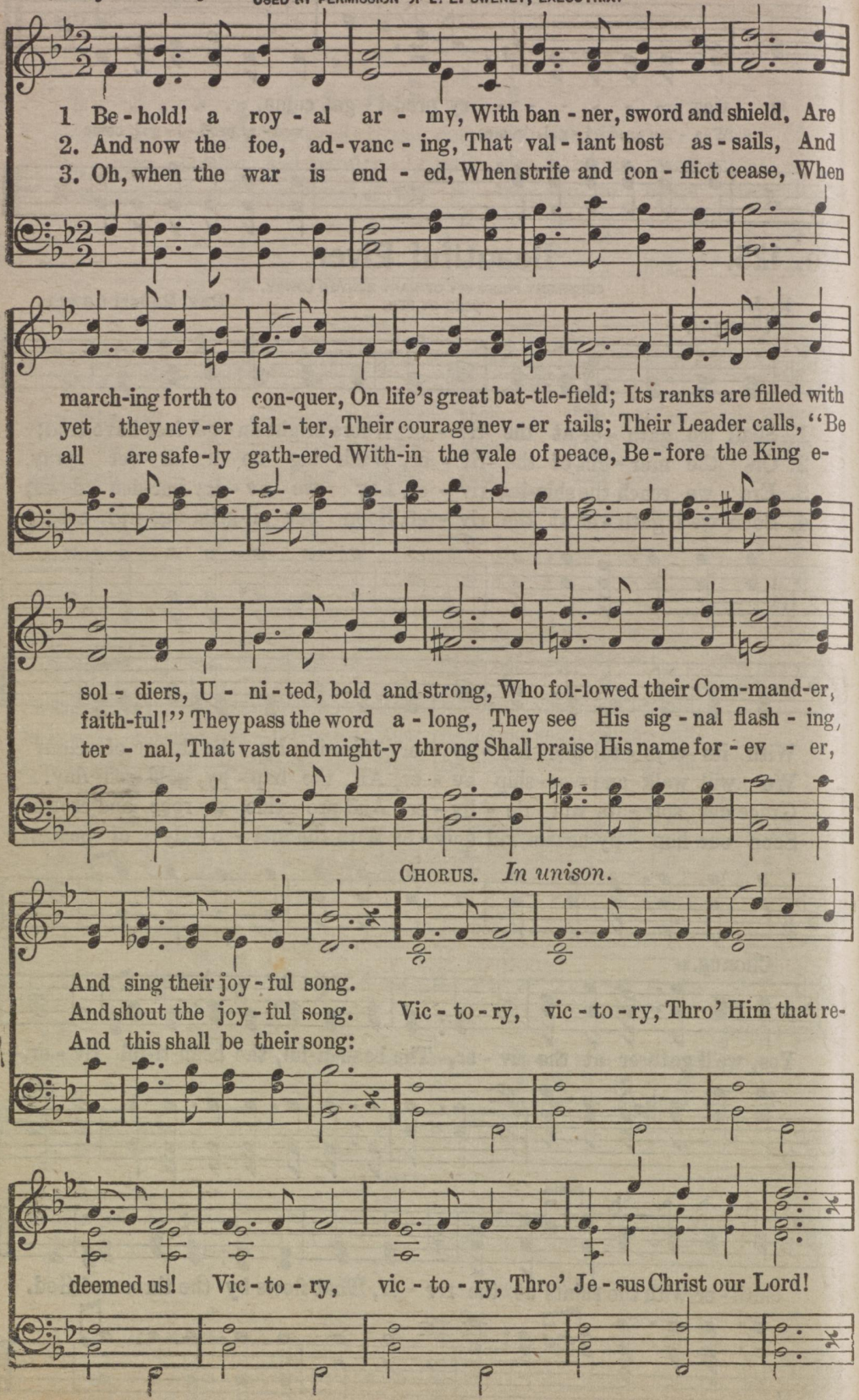


CHORUS.



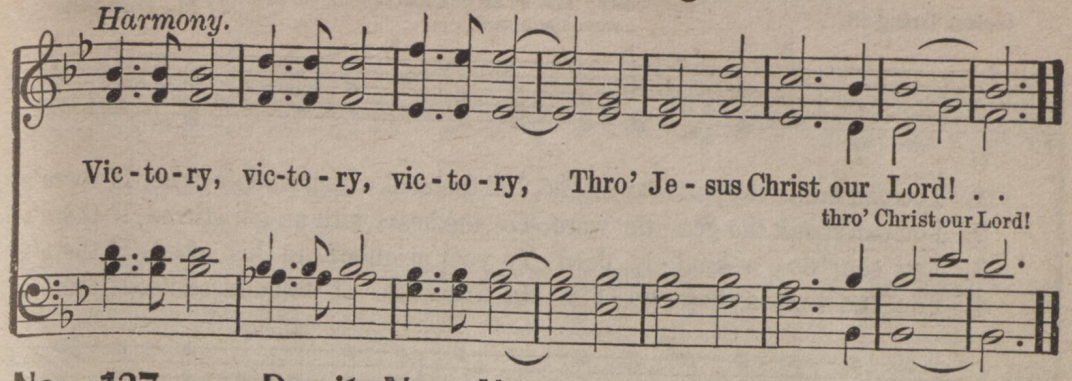
No. 126. The Joyful Song.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY JNO. R. SWENEY. USED BY PERMISSION OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX. Adam Geibel.



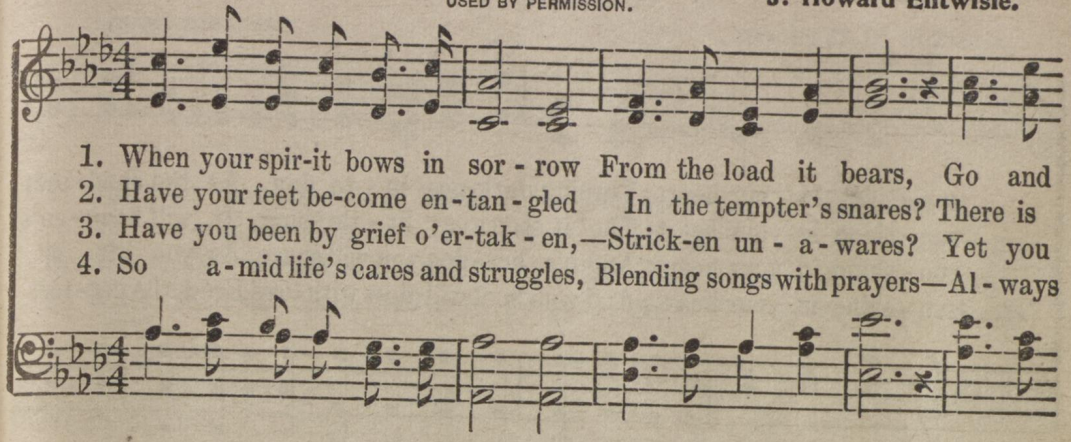
The Joyful Song.

Harmony.



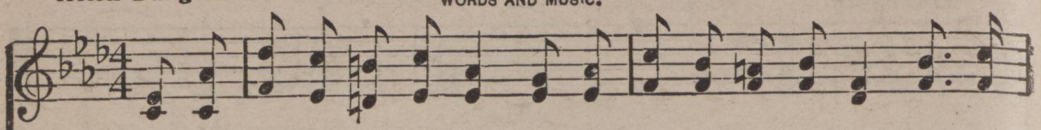
No. 127. Don't You Know He Cares?

Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PERMISSION. **J. Howard Entwisle.**

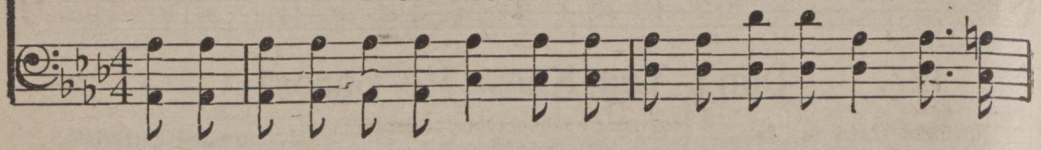


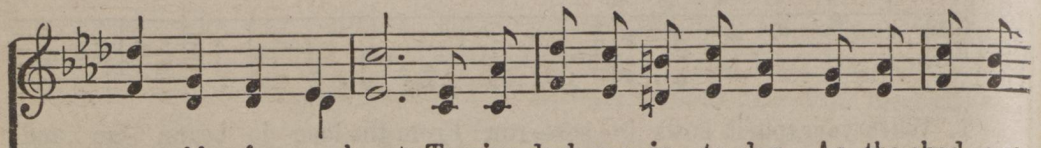
No. 128. If There's Sunshine in Your Heart.

Helen Dungan. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. Dungan.

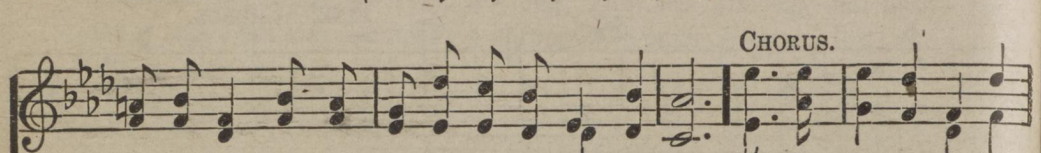


1. You can make the pathway bright, Fill the soul with heaven's light, If there's
2. You can speak the gen - tle word To the heart with an-ger stirred, If there's
3. You can do a kind - ly deed To your neighbor in his need, If there's
4. You can live a hap - py life In this world of toil and strife, If there's



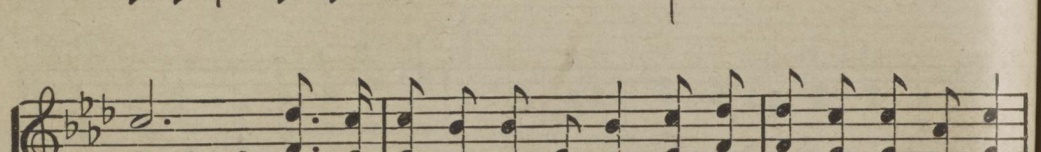


sun - shine in your heart; Turning dark-ness in - to day, As the shad - ows
sun - shine in your heart; Tho' it seems a lit - tle thing, It will heav - en's
sun - shine in your heart; And his bur - den you will share, As you lift his
sun - shine in your heart; And your soul will glow with love From the per - fect

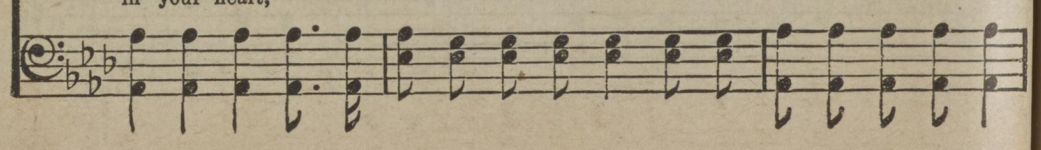


CHORUS.

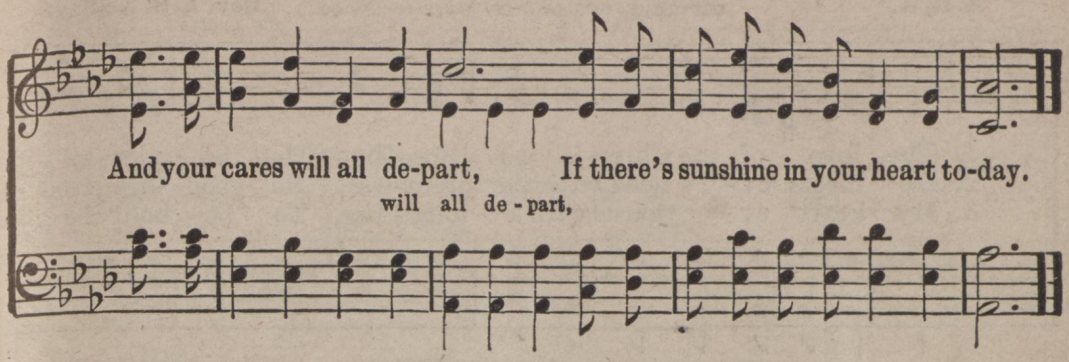
fly a - way, If there's sunshine in your heart to-day.
blessing bring, If there's sunshine in your heart to-day. If there's sunshine in your
load of care, If there's sunshine in your heart to-day. sun-shine
Light above, If there's sunshine in your heart to-day.



heart, You can send a shin - ing ray That will turn the night to day;
in your heart,

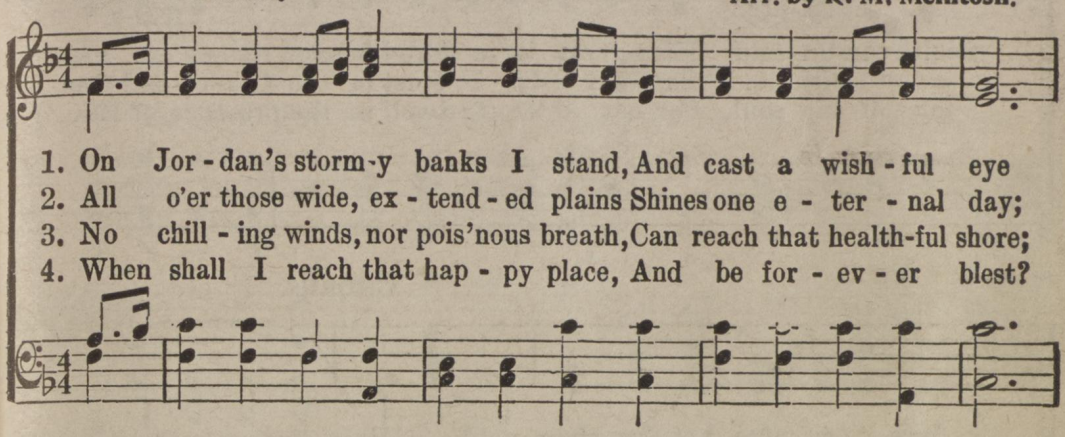


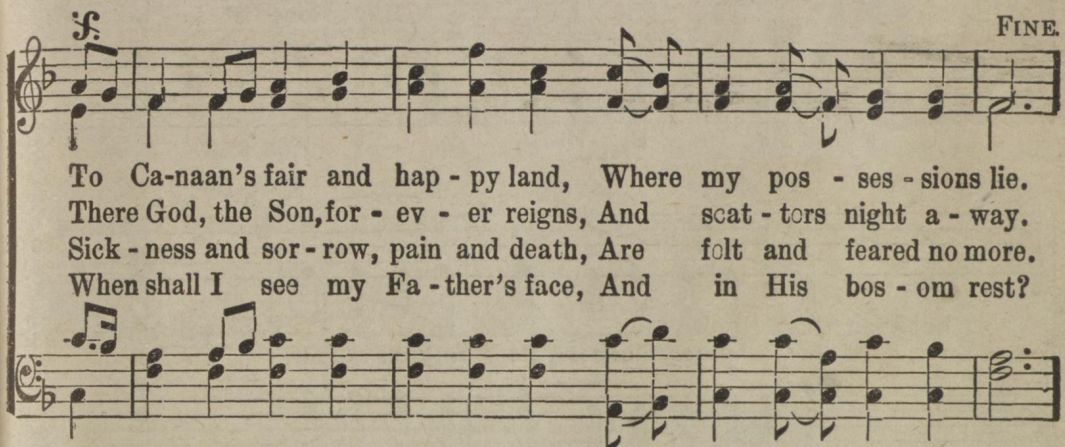
If There's Sunshine in Your Heart.

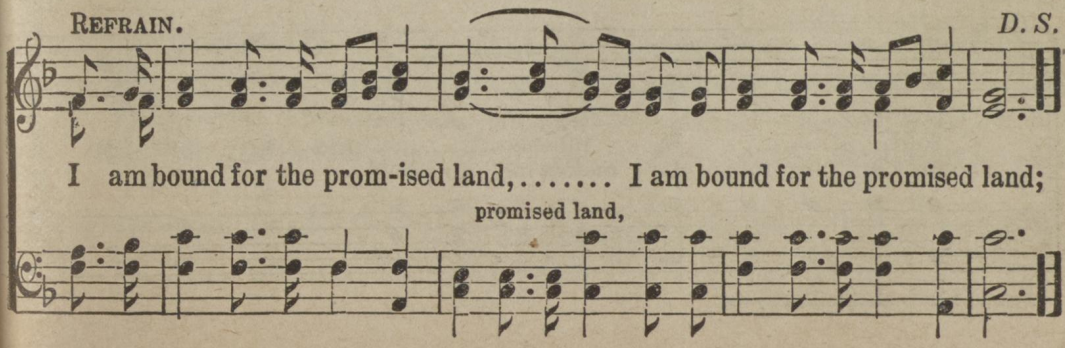


No. 129. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.

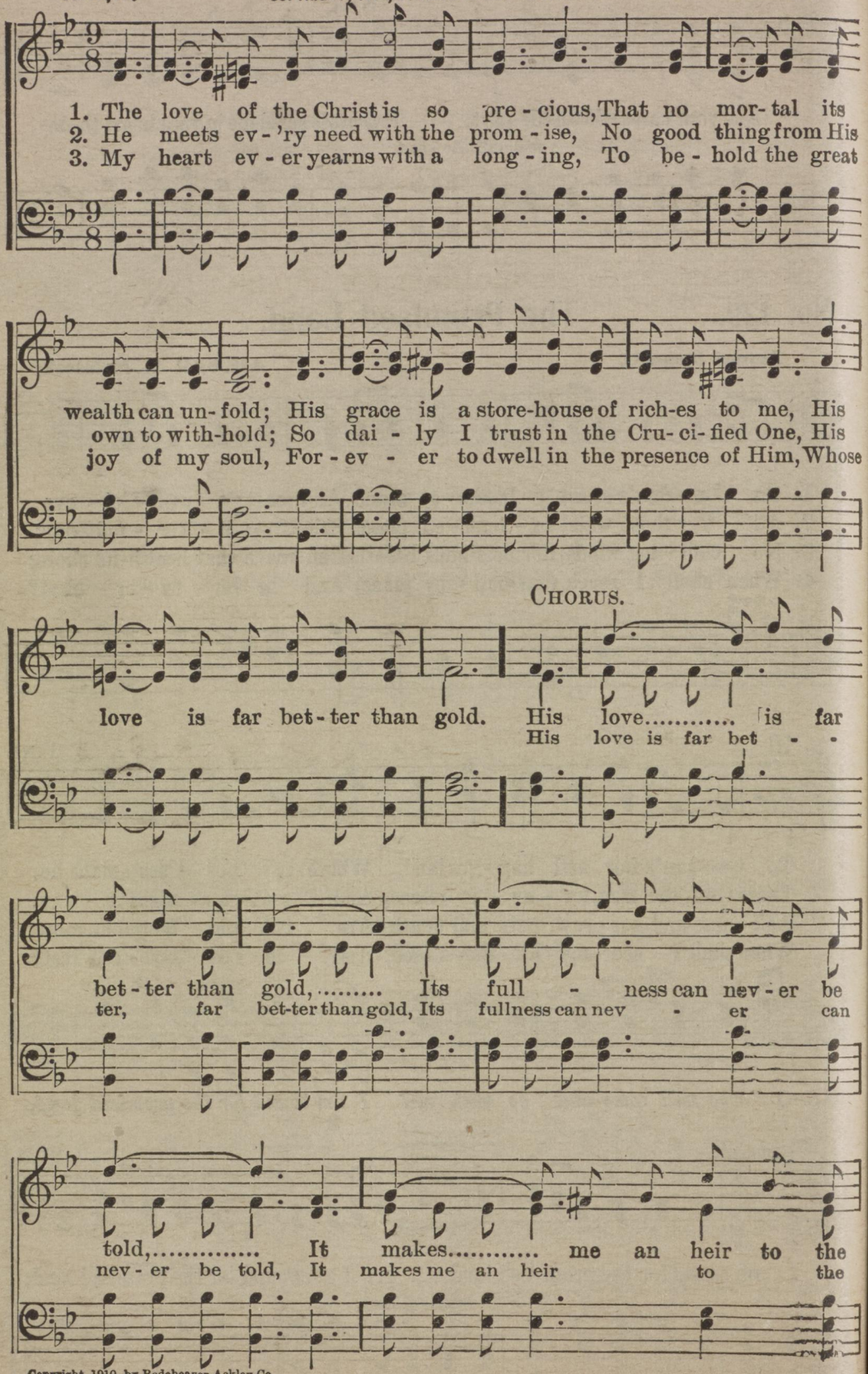






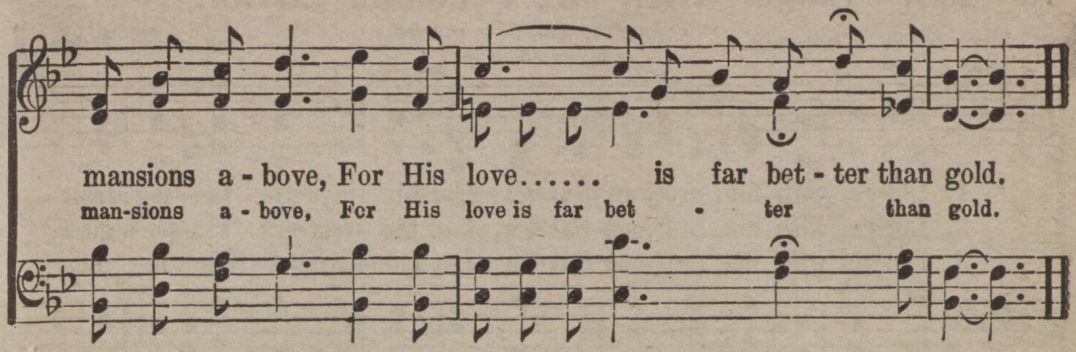
No. 130. His Love is Far Better Than Gold.

A. H, A. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Rev. A.H. Ackley.



Copyright 1910, by Rodeheaver-Ackley Co.

His Love is Far Better Than Gold.

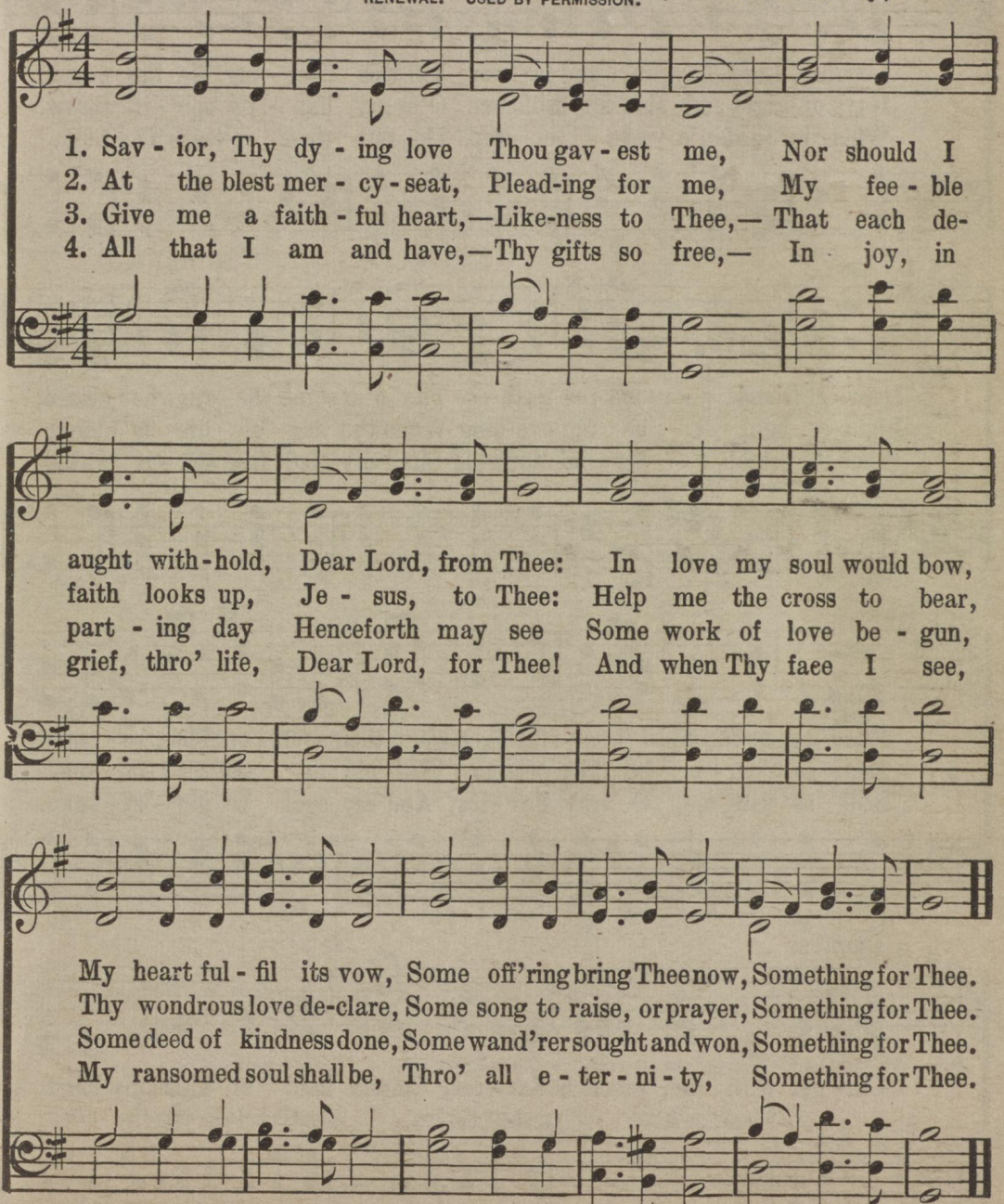


No. 131. Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps, D. D.

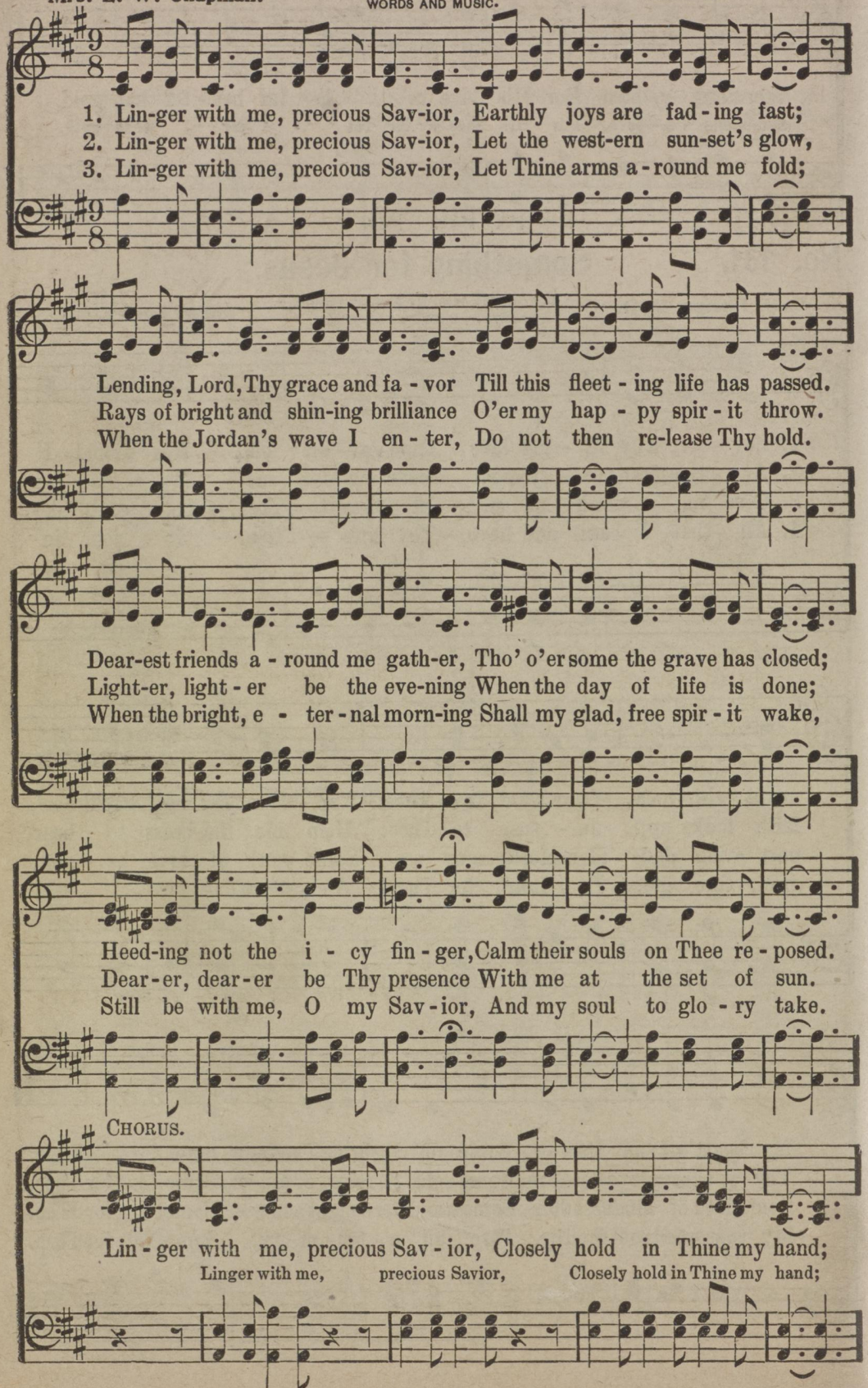
COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY ROBERT LOWRY.
RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

Robert Lowry, D. D.

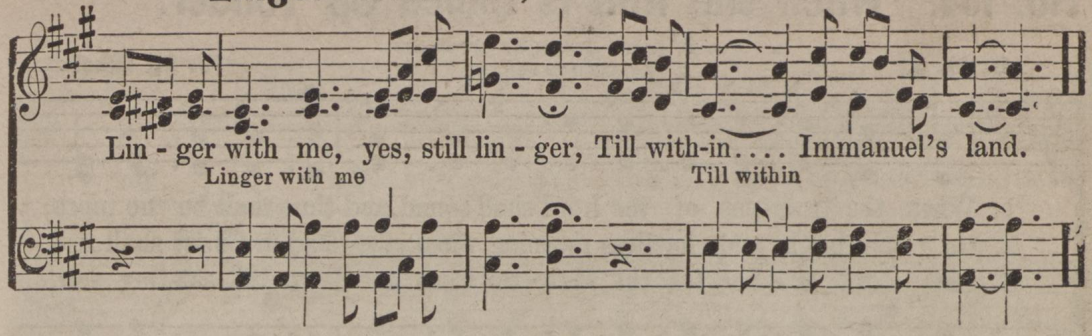


No. 132. Linger With Me, Precious Savior.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. Edw. Prior.

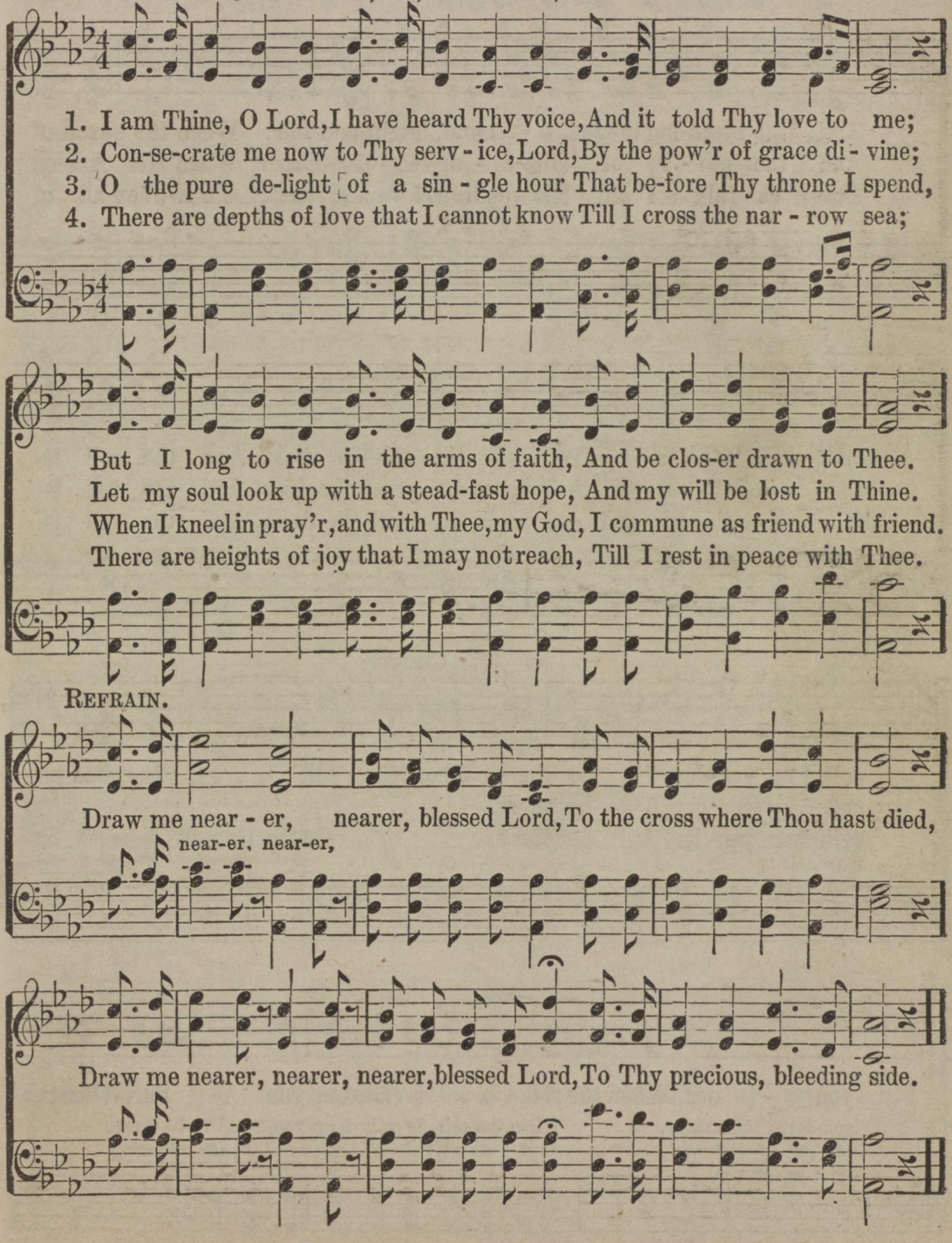


Linger With Me, Precious Savior.



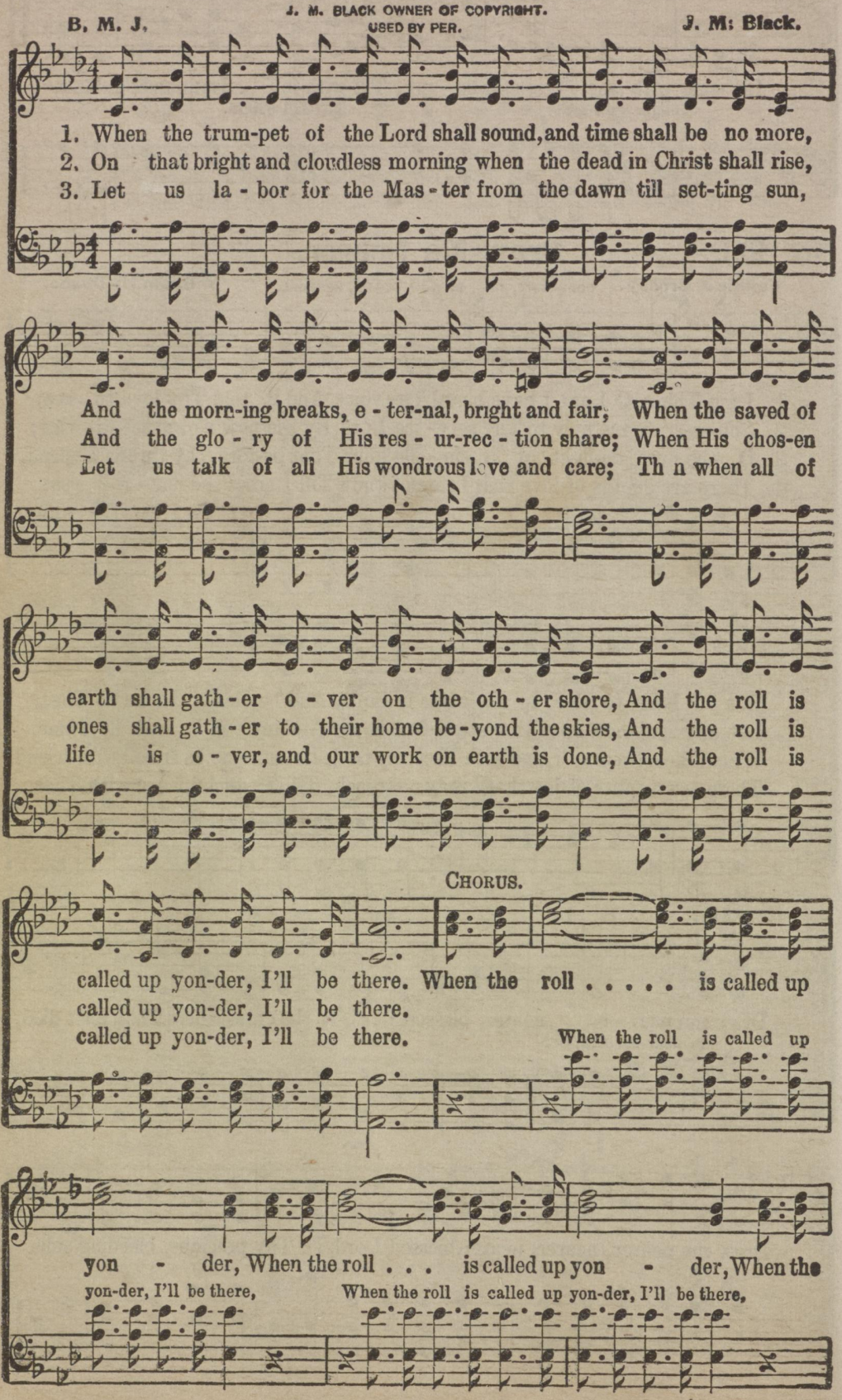
No. 133. Draw Me Nearer.

Fannie J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE, RENEWAL. William H. Doane.

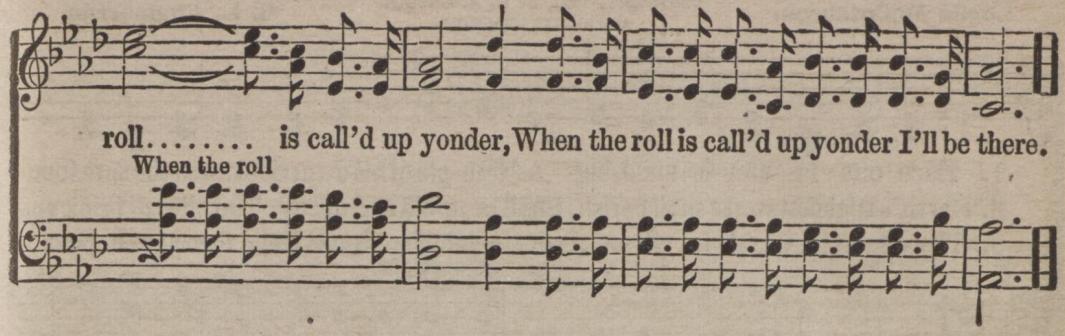


No. 134. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. USED BY PER. J. M. Black.



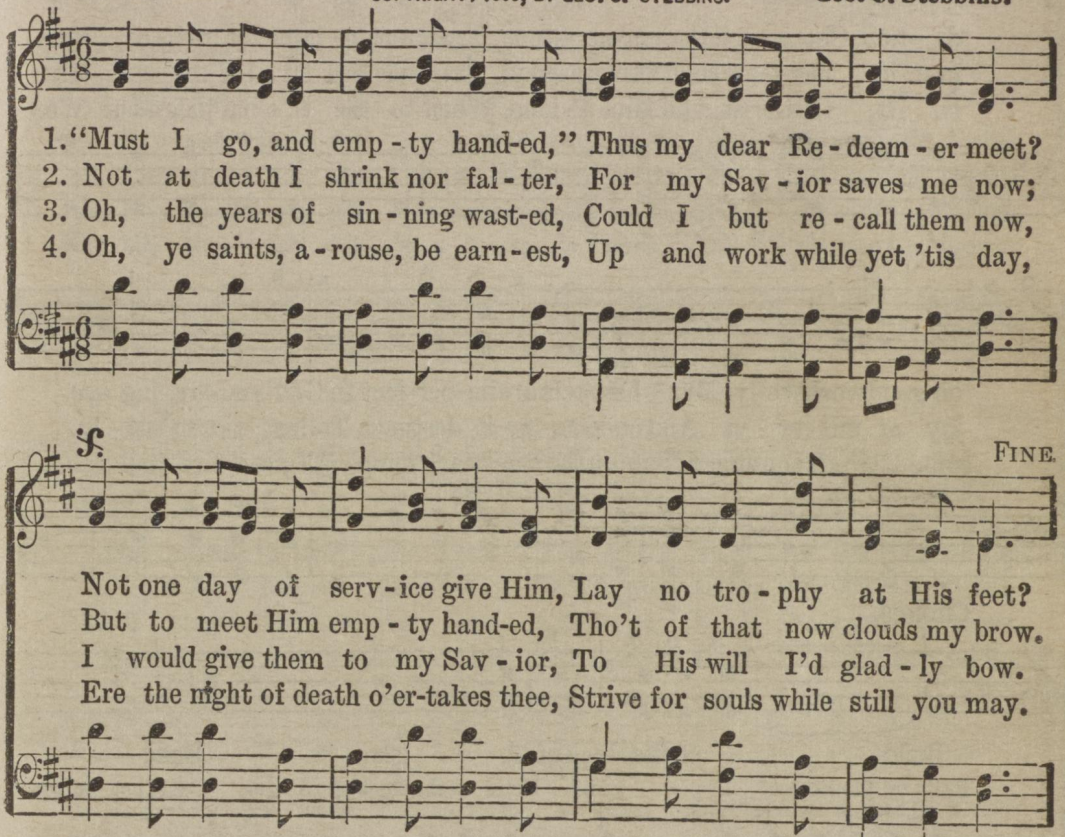
When the Roll is Called.



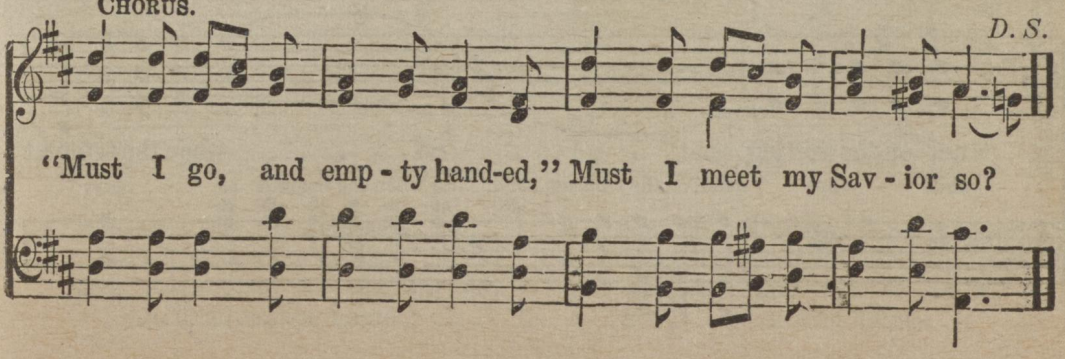
No. 135. Must I Go, and Empty Handed?

After a month only of Christian life, nearly all of it upon a sick bed, a young man of nearly 30 years lay dying Suddenly a look of sadness crossed his face, and to the query of a friend he exclaimed: "No, I am not afraid, Jesus saves me now: but oh, *must I go, and empty handed?*

C. C. Luther. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins.

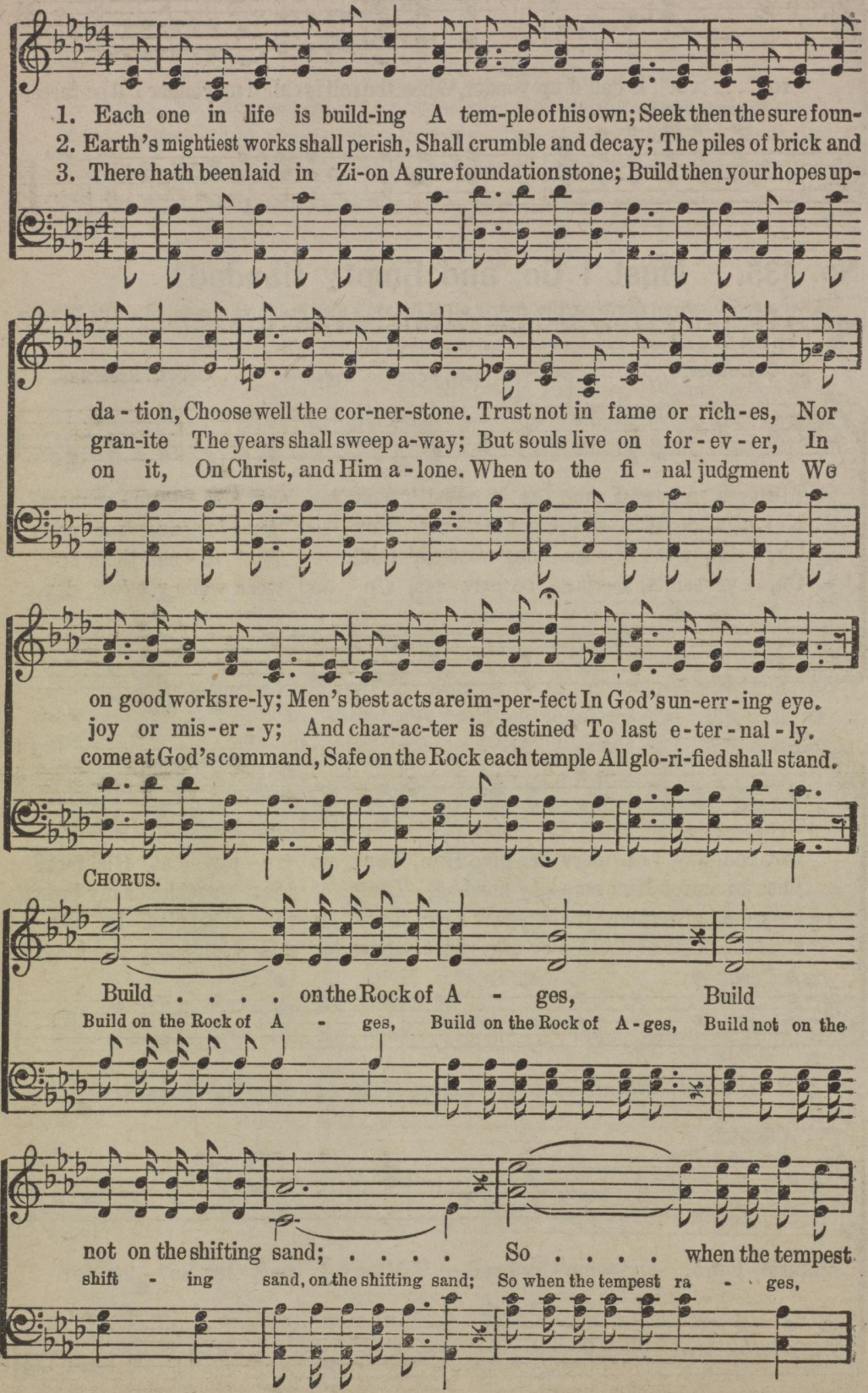


CHORUS. *D. S.*

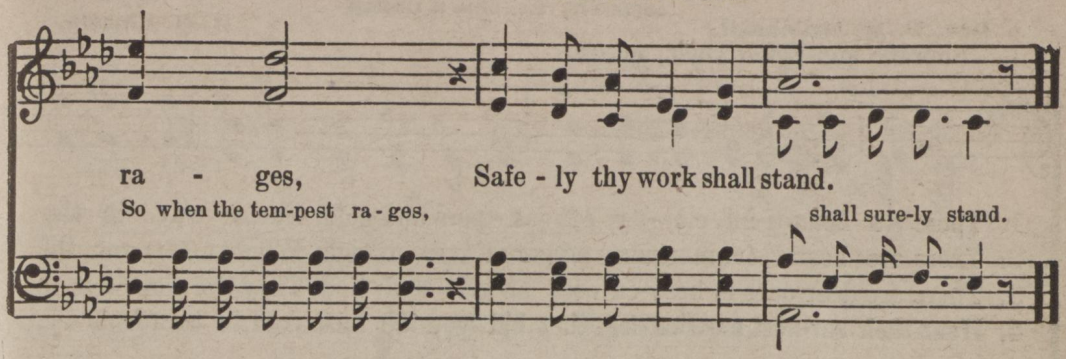


No. 136. The Sure Foundation.

Luella McCutcheon. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY H. N. LINCOLN. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. C. L. Chamberlin.



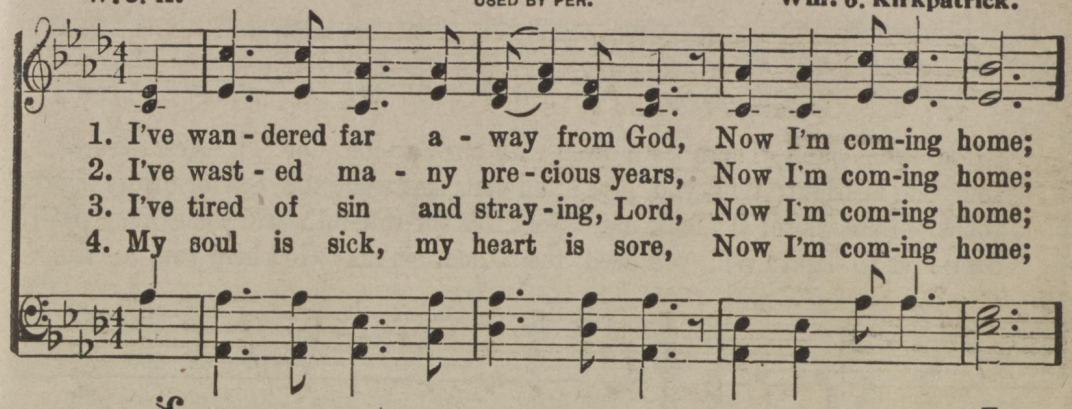
The Sure Foundation.

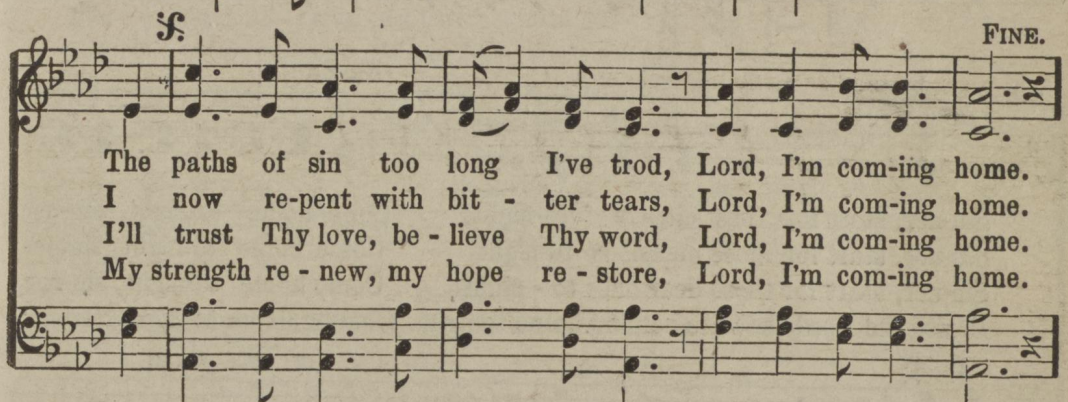


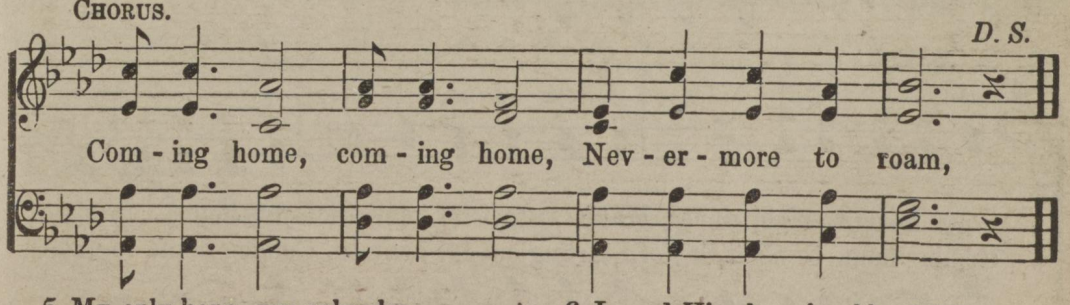
No. 137. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY W. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PER.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.







5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

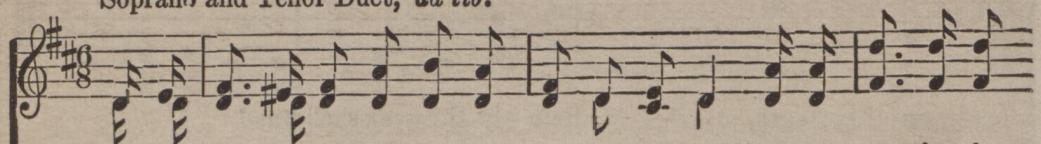
6 I need His cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 138. Come Home To-Night.

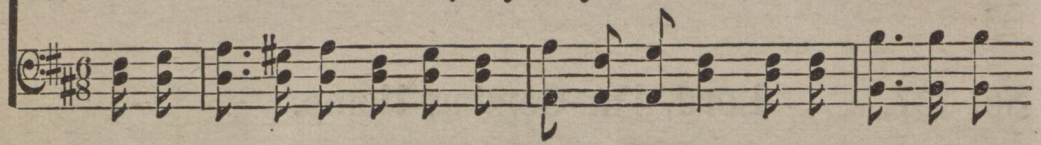
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY H. N. LINCOLN.

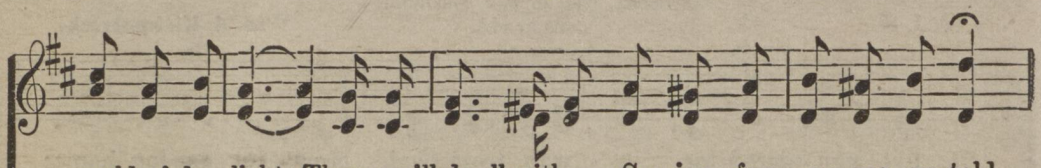
Rev. F. M. McConnell. H. N. Lincoln.

Soprano and Tenor Duet, *ad lib.*

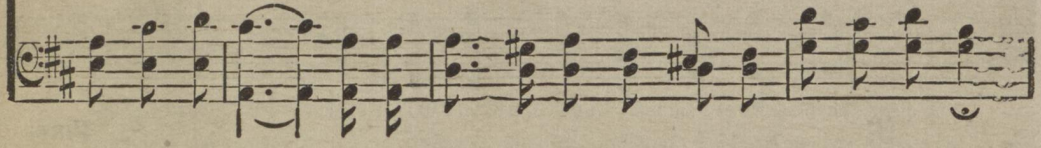


1. There's a beau-ti-ful cit - y of jas - pers and gold, Far a - way in the
2. There are beau-ti-ful mansions prepared up - on high, Where no ter-ror the
3. There are dear ones in heav-en with an-gels and God, They are cloth'd in the
4. Hear their ear-nest en-treat-ies, they bid you be wise And to turn from the

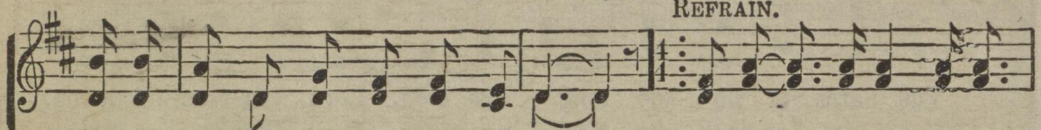




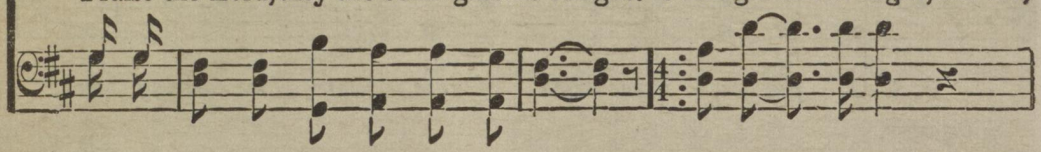
world of de - light, There we'll dwell with our Sav-ior for a - ges un-told,
soul can af-fright; Will you give up your sins while the Savior draws nigh?
robes of pure white; O look up from this sor-row-ful world where they trod,
dark-ness to light; Will you heed them, dear sin-ner? God help you, a - rise,

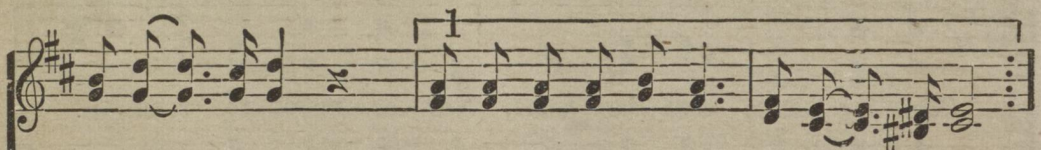


REFRAIN.

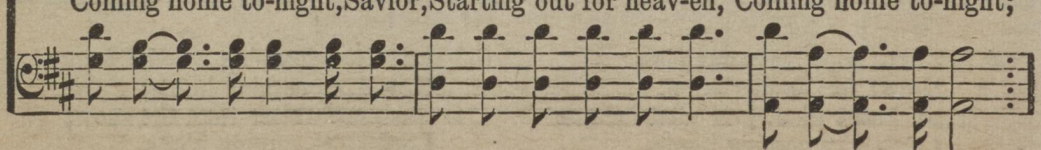


Sin-ner, start for that cit - y to-night. Come home to-night, sin-ner,
Sin-ner, start for those mansions to-night. Come home to-night, sin-ner,
Sin-ner, start for those dear ones to - night. Come home to-night, sin-ner,
Praise the Lord, they are coming home tonight. Coming home to-night, Sav-ior,

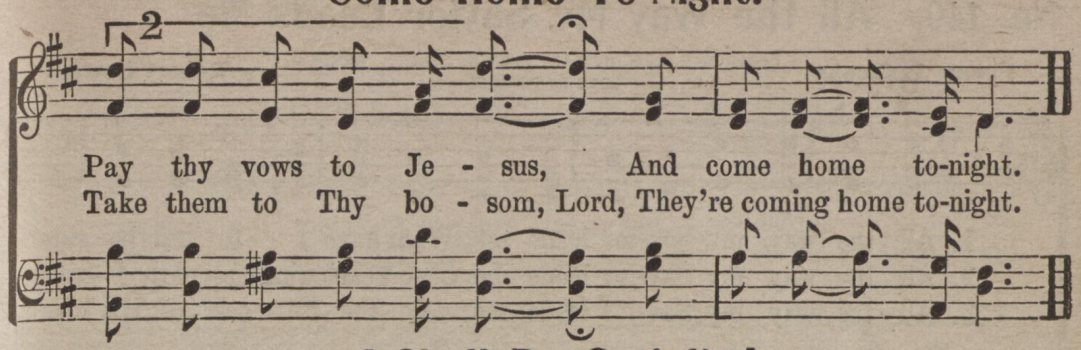




Come home to-night, sinner, Make a start for heav-en, Come home to-night;
Coming home to-night, Savior, Starting out for heav-en, Coming home to-night;



Come Home To-Night.

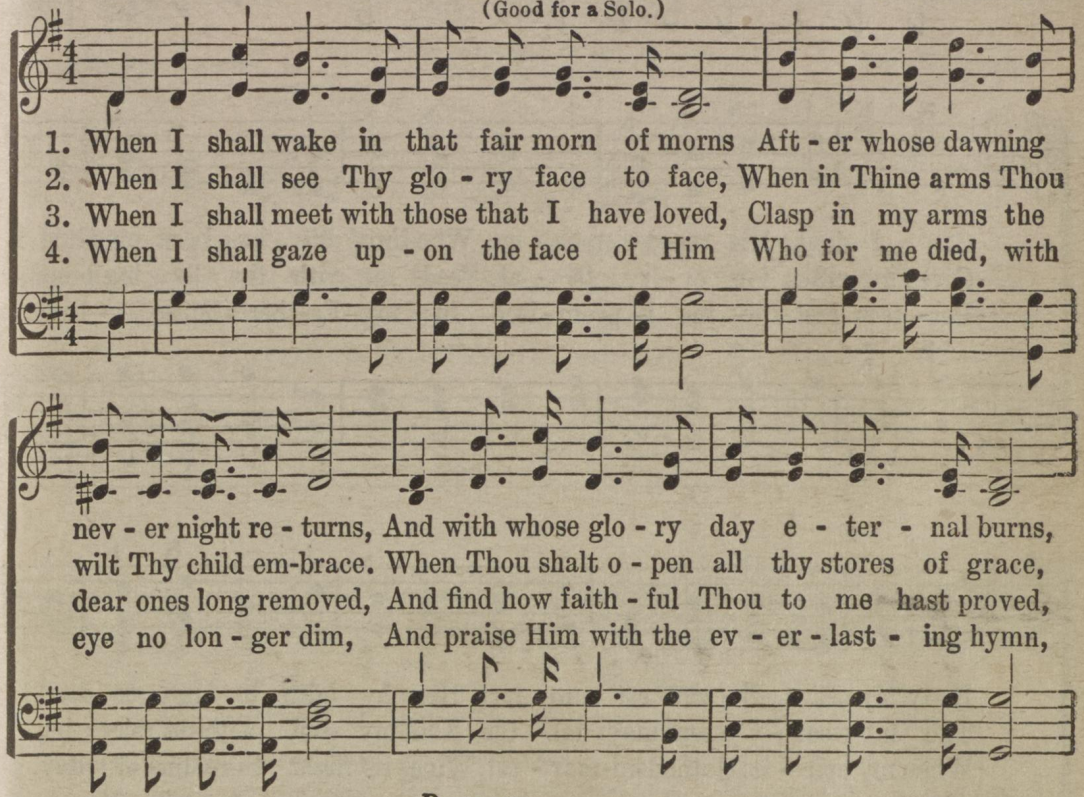


No. 139. I Shall Be Satisfied.

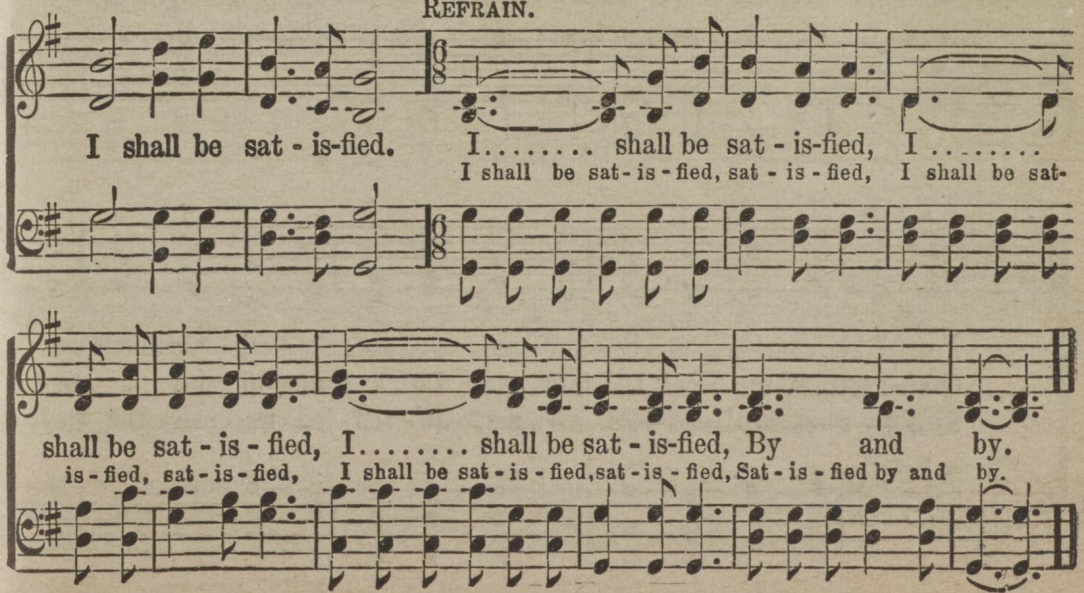
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY H. N. LINCOLN.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Dr. Horatio Bonar. H. N. Lincoln.

(Good for a Solo.)

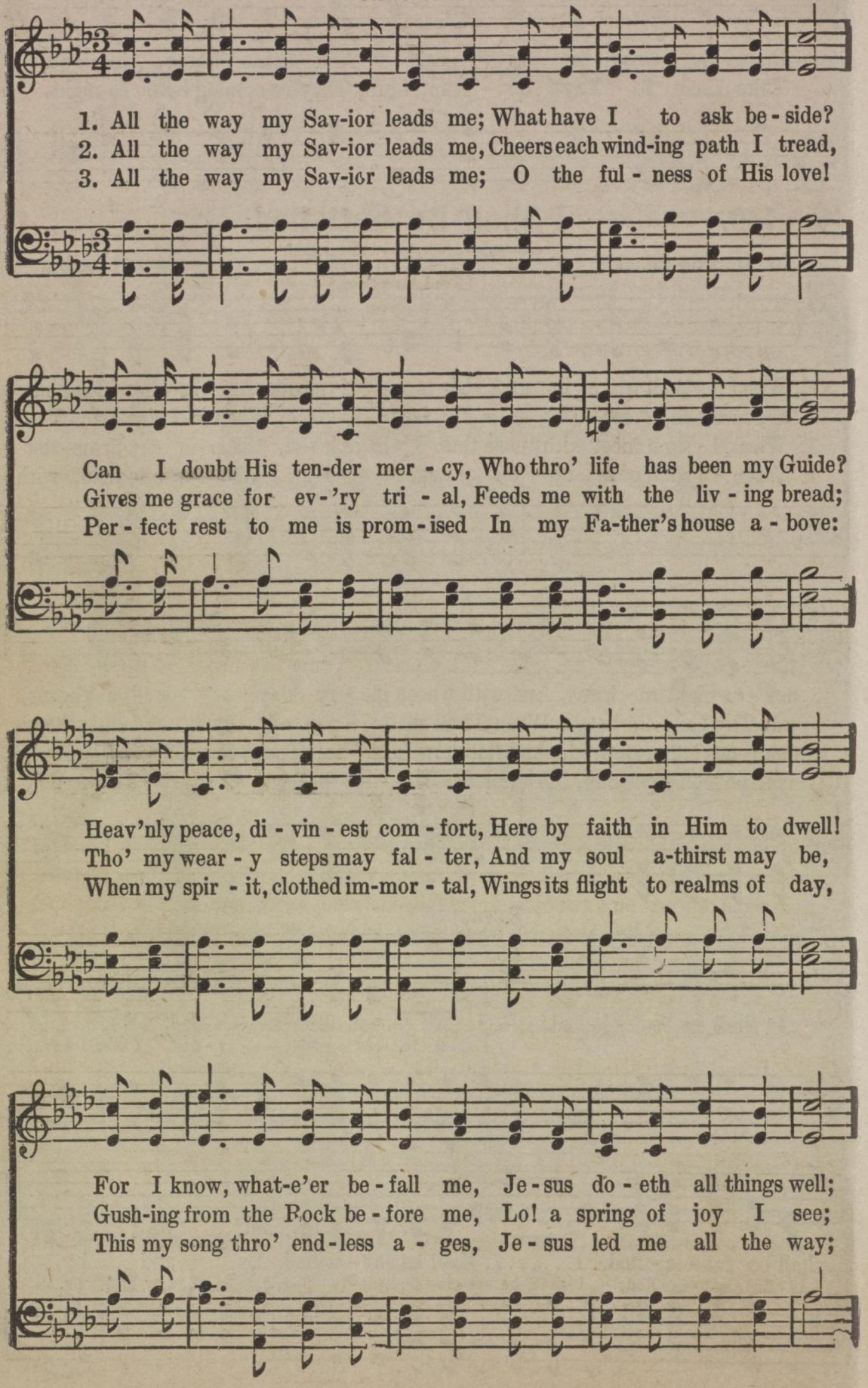


REFRAIN.

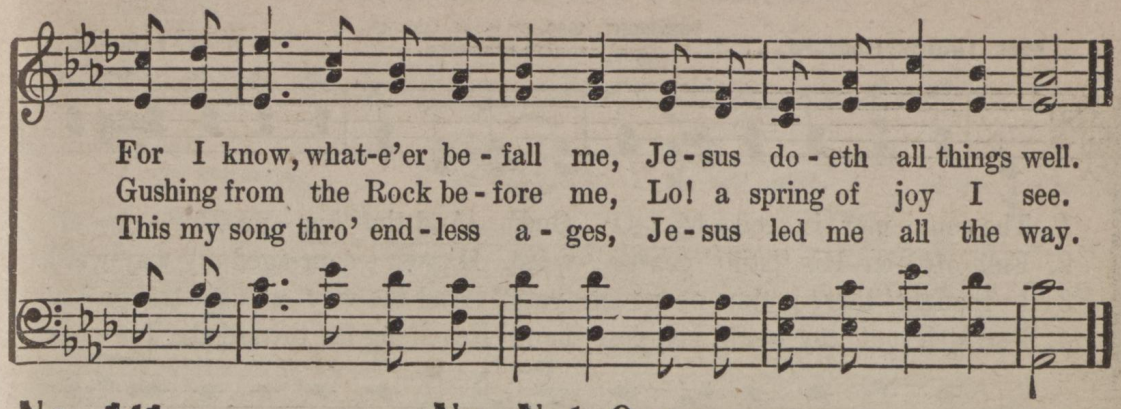


No. 140. All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.



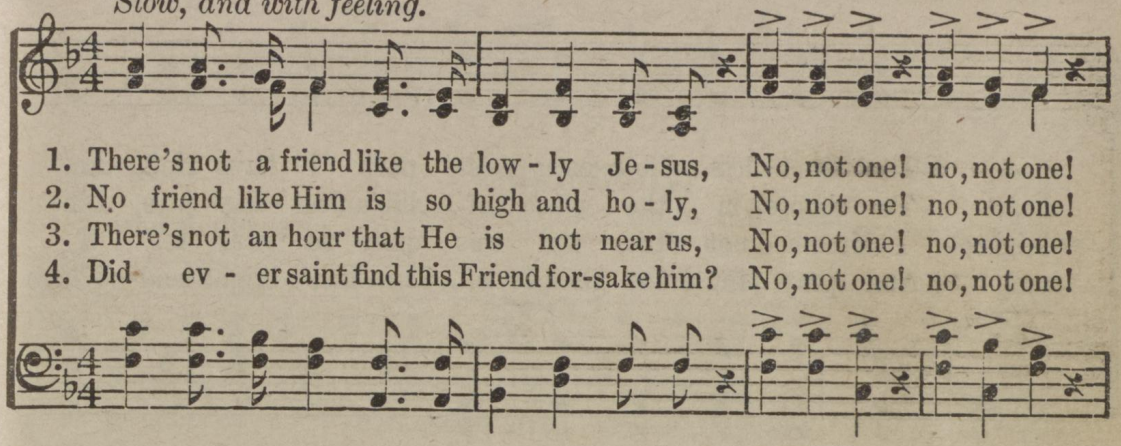
All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

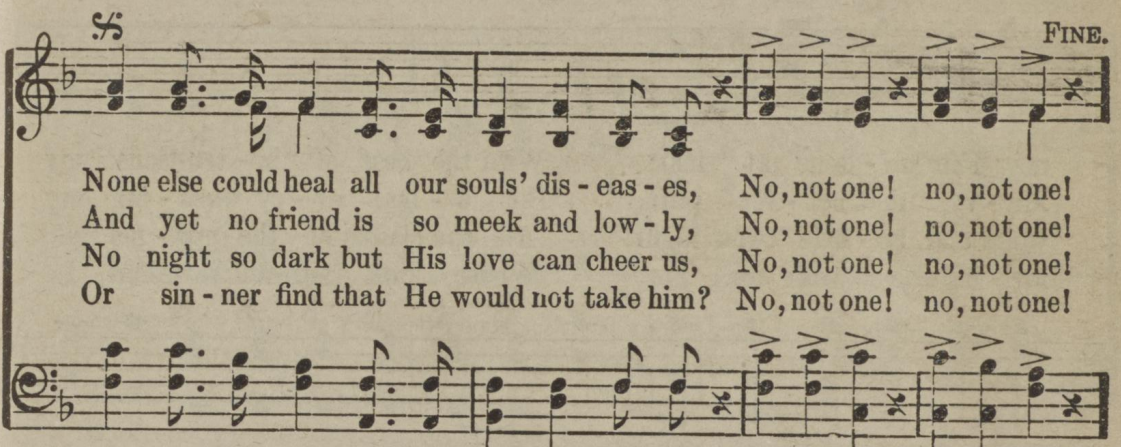


No. 141. No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. **Geo. C. Hugg.**

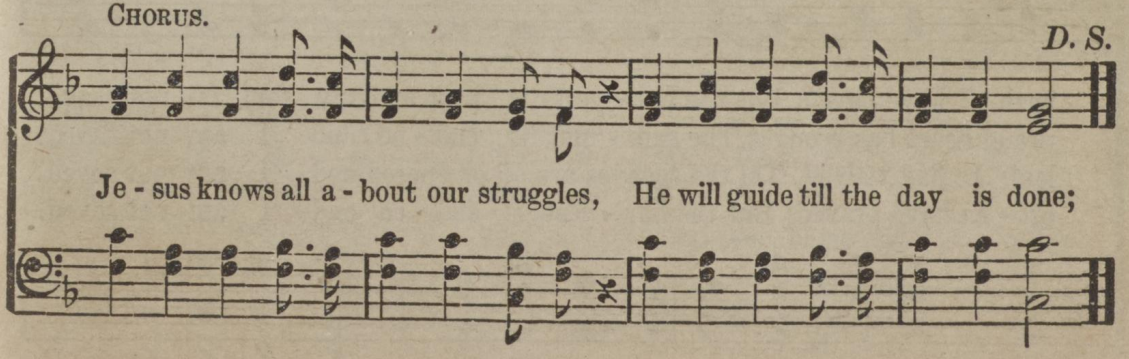
Slow, and with feeling.





D. S.–*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

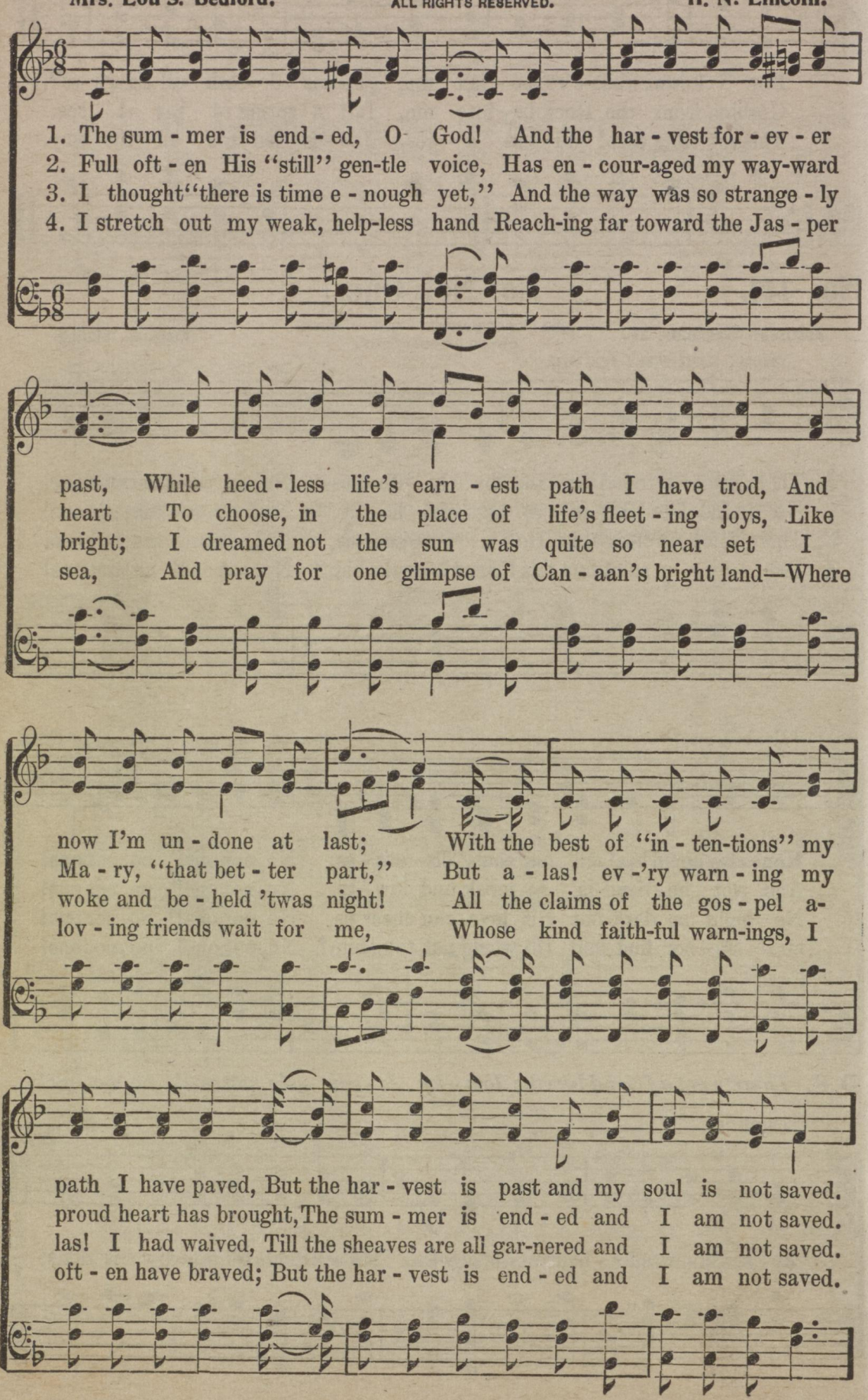
CHORUS.



No. 142. The Lost Soul's Lament.

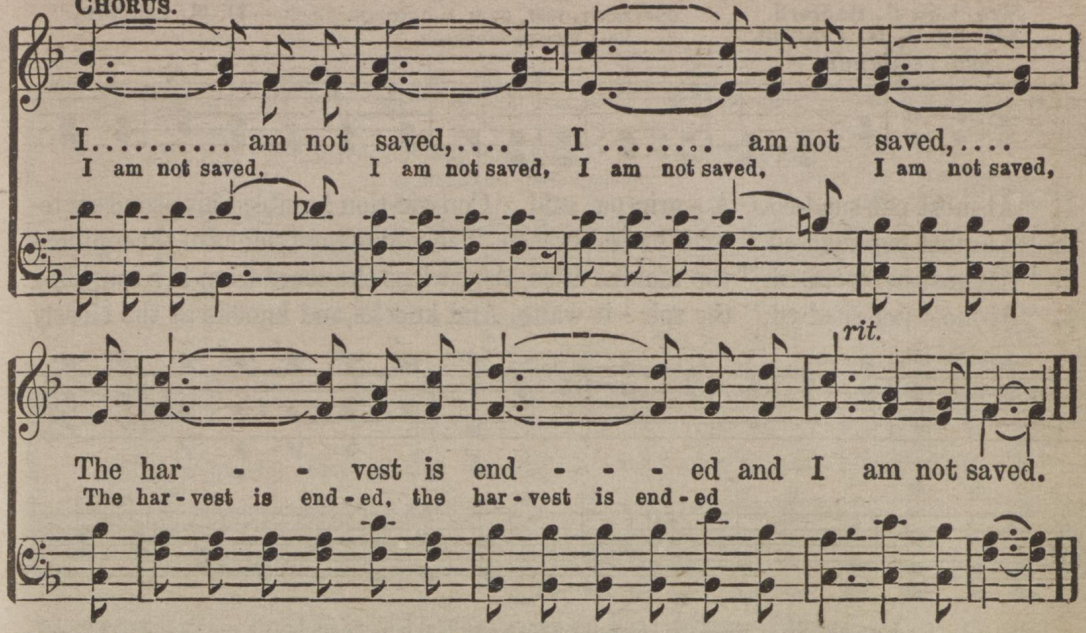
COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY H. N. LINCOLN.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Mrs. Lou S. Bedford. H. N. Lincoln.



The Lost Soul's Lament.

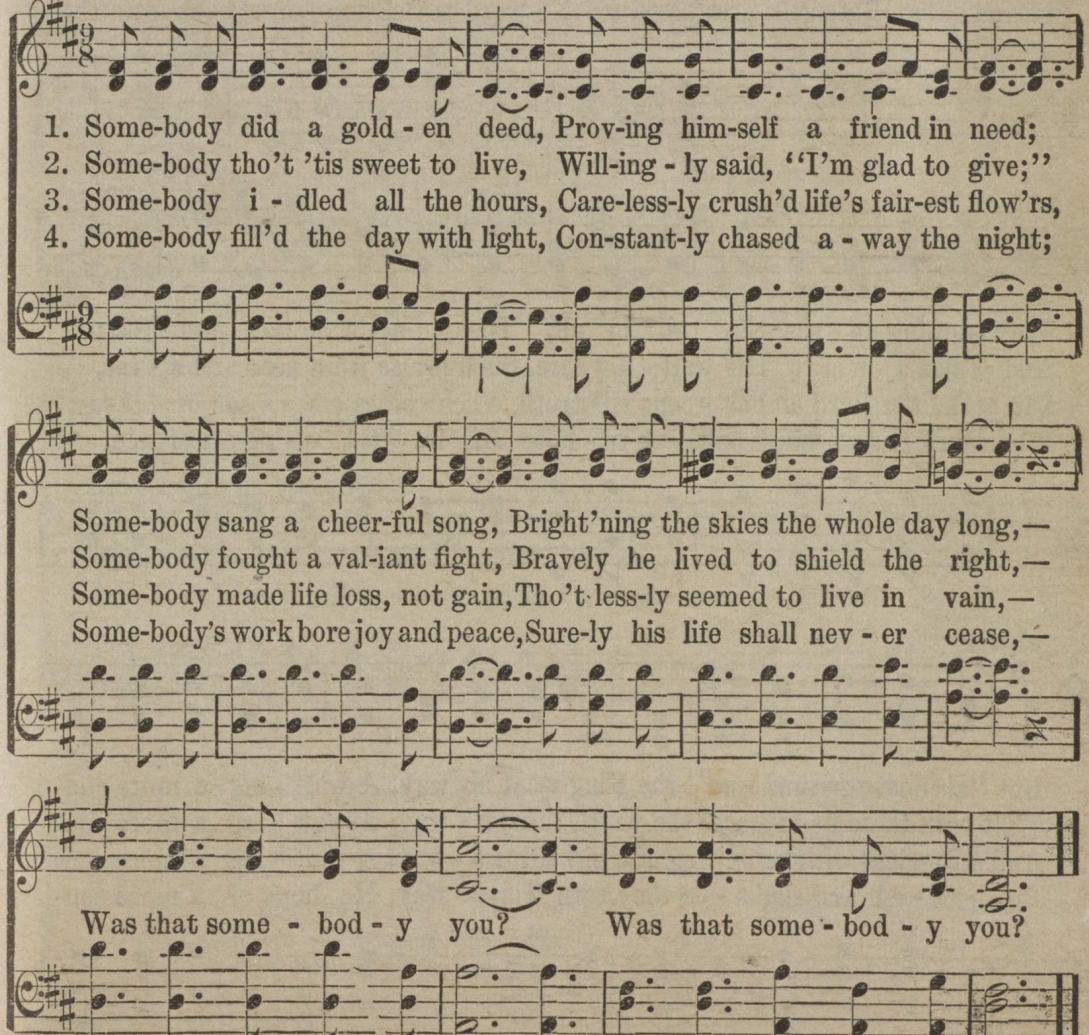
CHORUS.



No. 143. Somebody.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

John R. Clements, W. S. Weeden.



No. 144. A More Convenient Day,

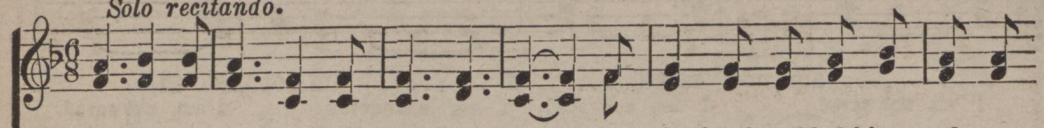
Satan's Lullaby.

Mrs. Lou S. Bedford.
Alt. by H. N. Lincoln.

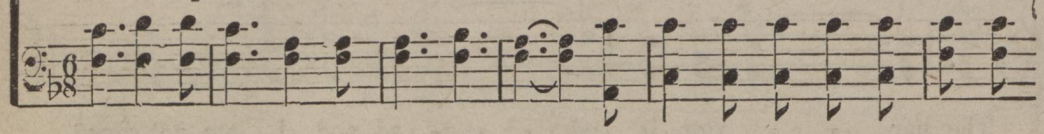
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY H. N. LINCOLN.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

H. N. Lincoln.

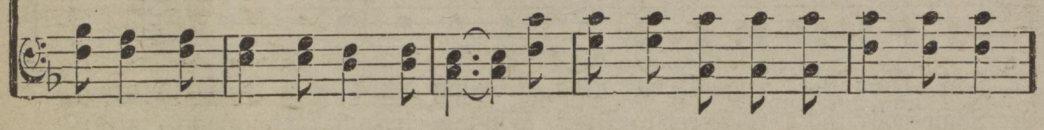
Solo recitando.



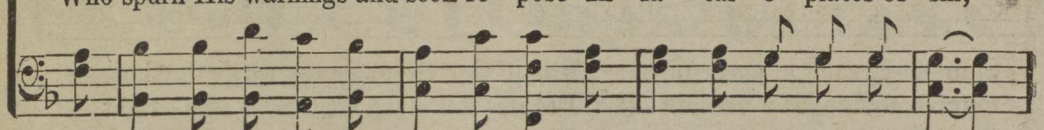
1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," A - grip-pa said, Con-vic-tion humbled his proud state-
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," with bat-ed breath, The young man thinks of the moment
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," the maiden cries, And wipes the tears from her sparkling
4. "Al-most per-suad-ed," the spir - it waits, And knocks, and knocks at the closely



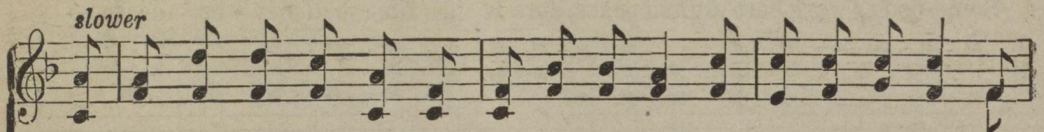
ly head, And stirred his king-ly breast; He heard the won-der-ful words of Paul,
of death, But fame's al - lur - ing star, To his fond vis-ion so bright ap - pears,
brown eyes; But O, I'm called so fair, 'Tis hard to sac - ri - fice joys of youth,
barred gates, But silence reigns within; No word of welcome comes back from those



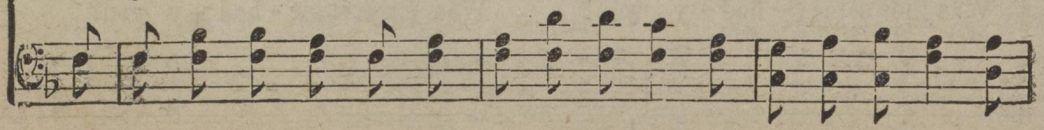
Pro-claim-ing Je - sus the all in all, The sin-ner's so-lace and rest;
And comes a - non to His wait - ing ears, Such praise from near and a - far,
I'll seek the Lord and ac - cept His truth, When comes a sea - son of prayer;
Who spurn His warnings and seek re - pose In fa - tal o - piates of sin;



slower

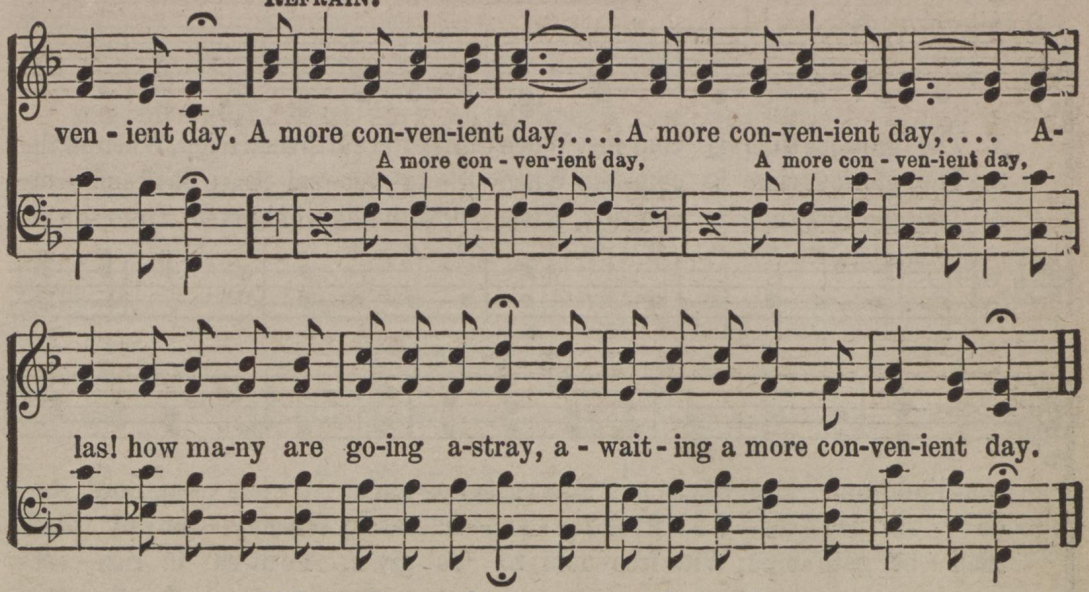


But "al-most per-suad - ed" the King went his way, A-wait - ing a more con-
That with these de-lu-sions the youth turns a - way, A-wait - ing a more con-
And struggling with conscience the girl turns a - way, A-wait - ing a more con-
Re - ject - ed and slight - ed they turn Him a - way, No hope of a more con-



A More Convenient Day.

REFRAIN.

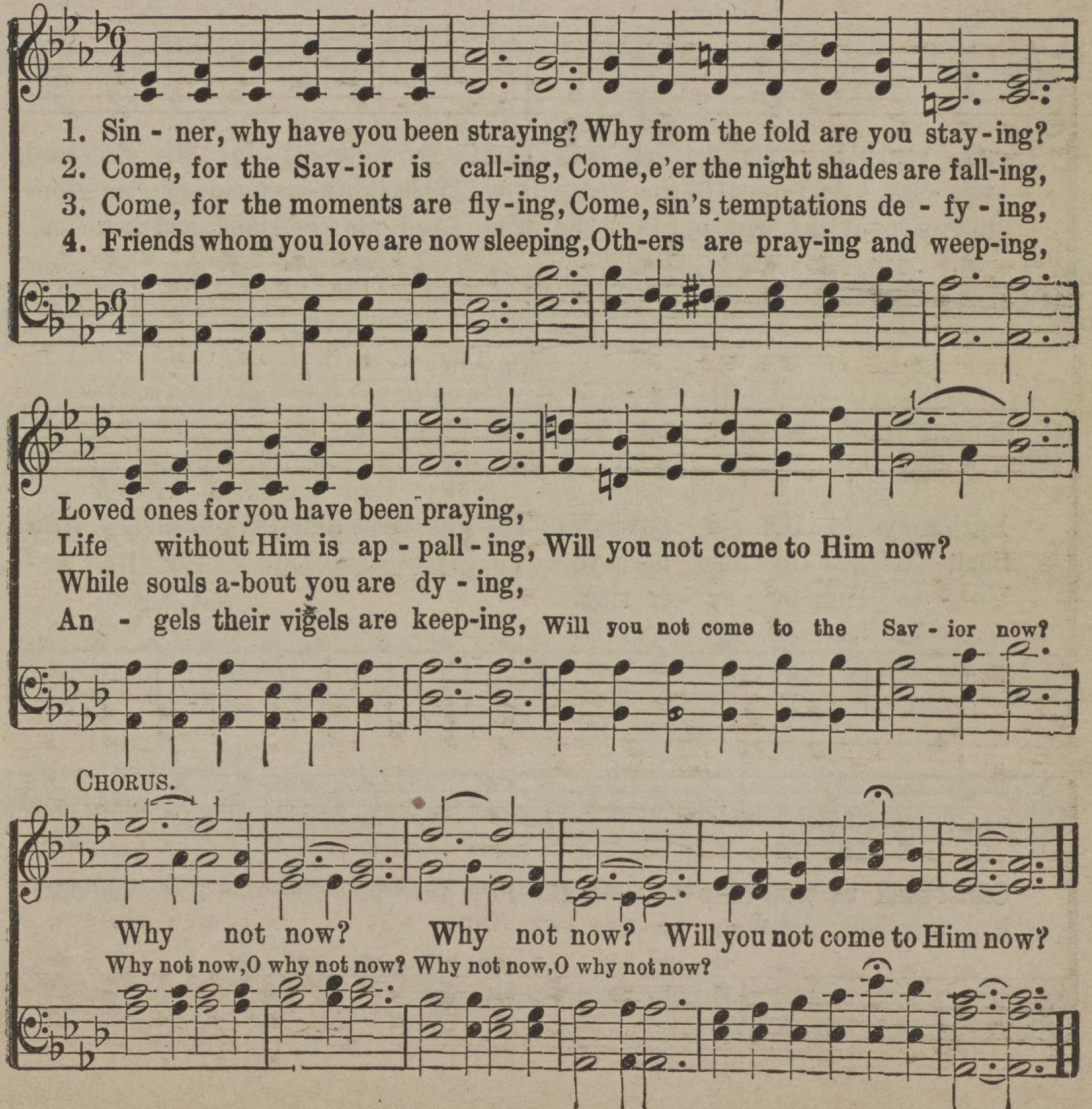


No. 145. Why Not Come to Him Now.

F. A. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Frank A. Simpkins.

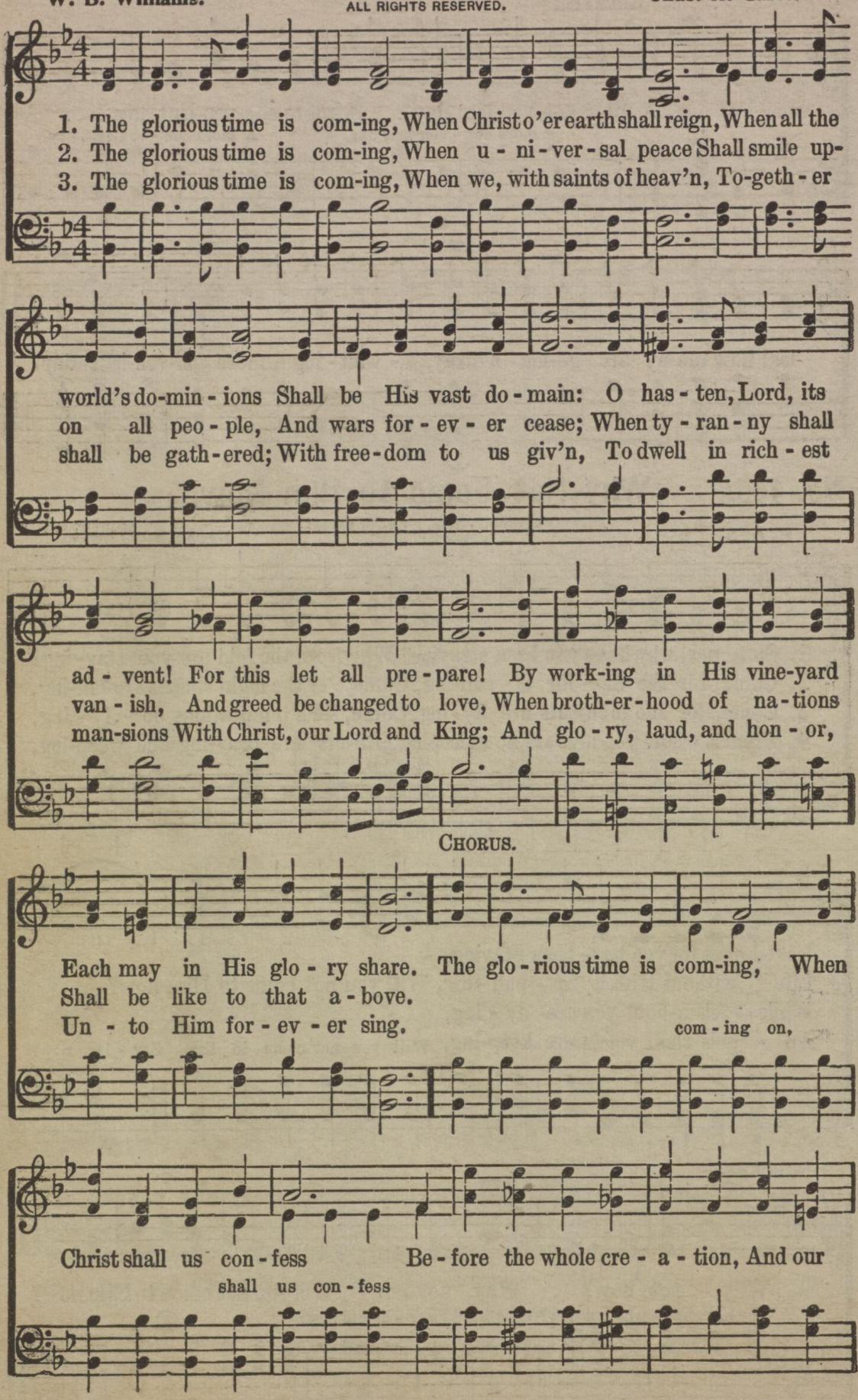


No. 146. The Glorious Time is Coming.

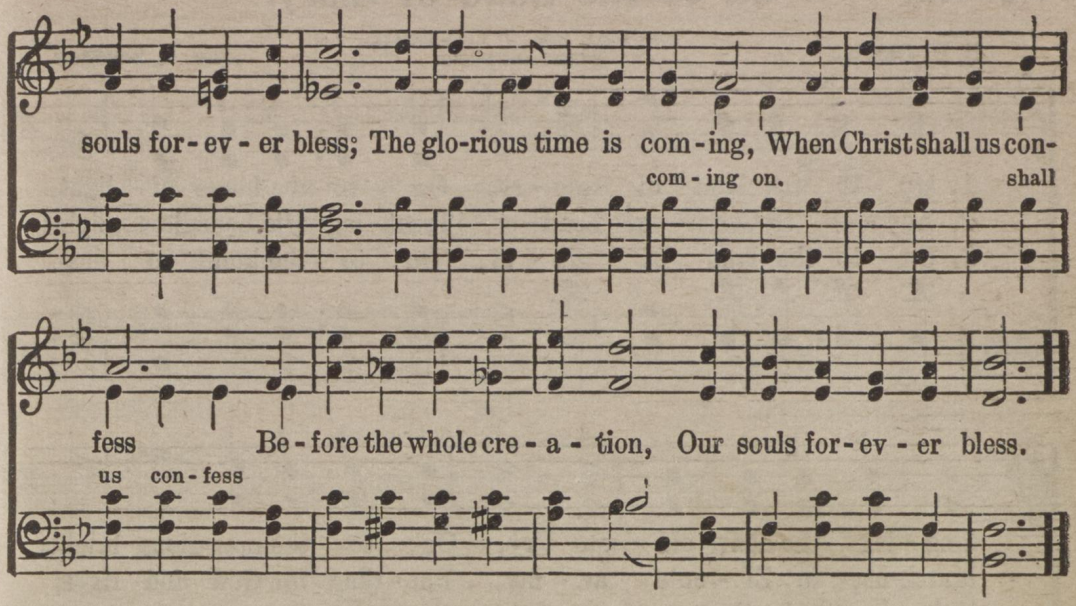
W. B. Williams.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY H. N. LINCOLN.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

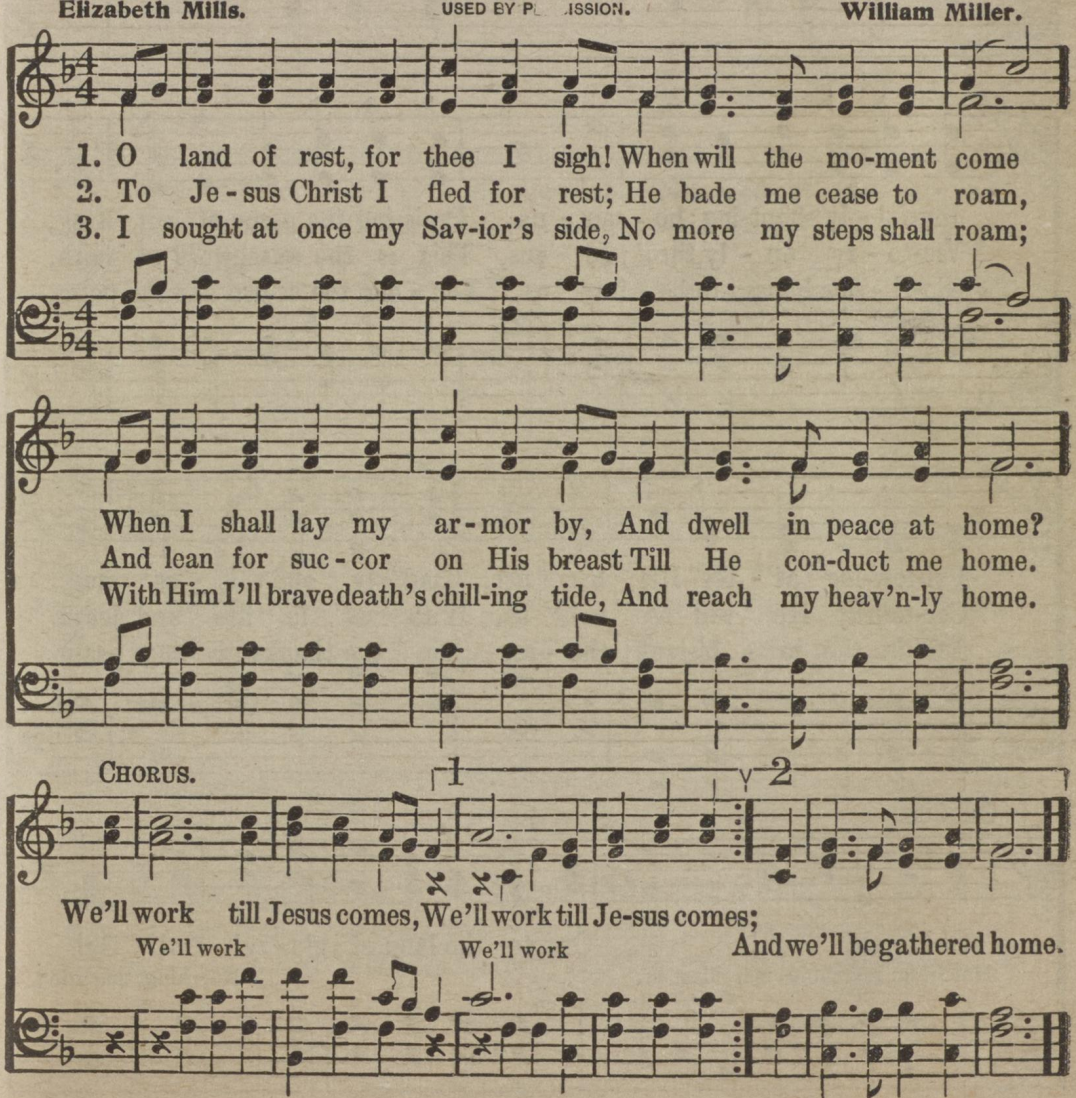


The Glorious Time is Coming.



No. 147. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

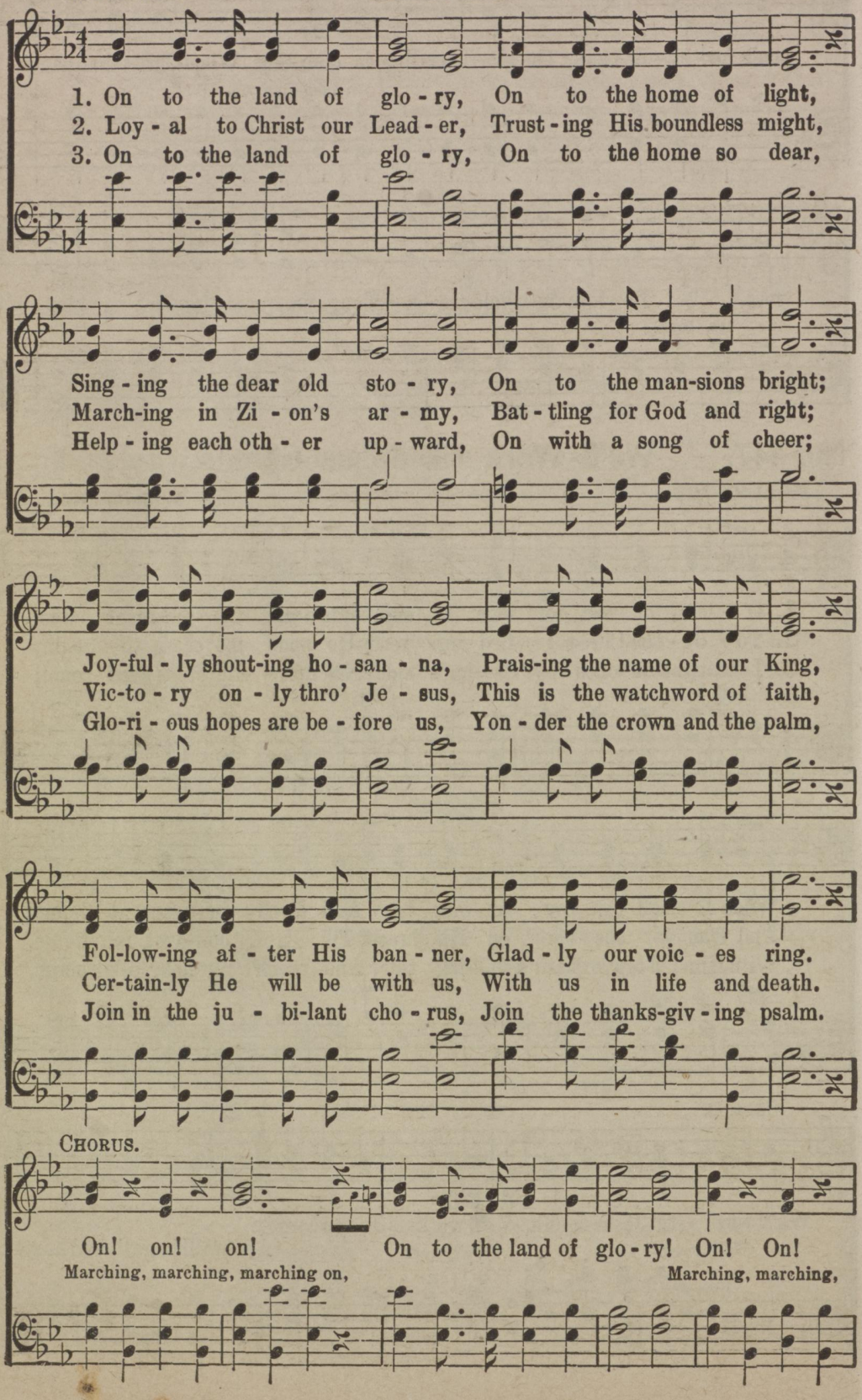
Elizabeth Mills. USED BY PERMISSION. William Miller.



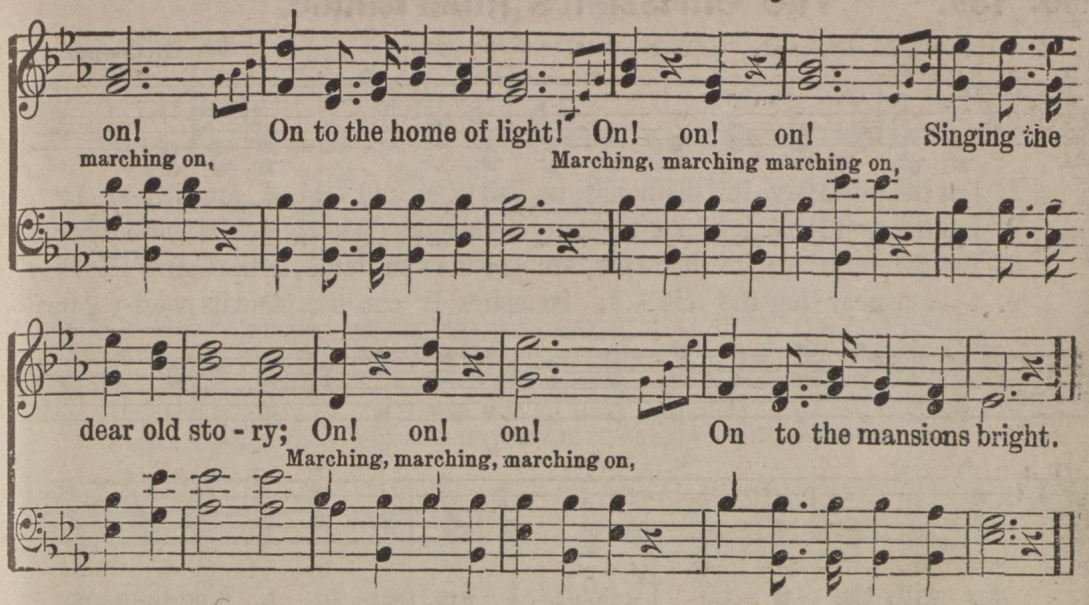
No. 148. On to the Land of Glory.

COPYRIGHT 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

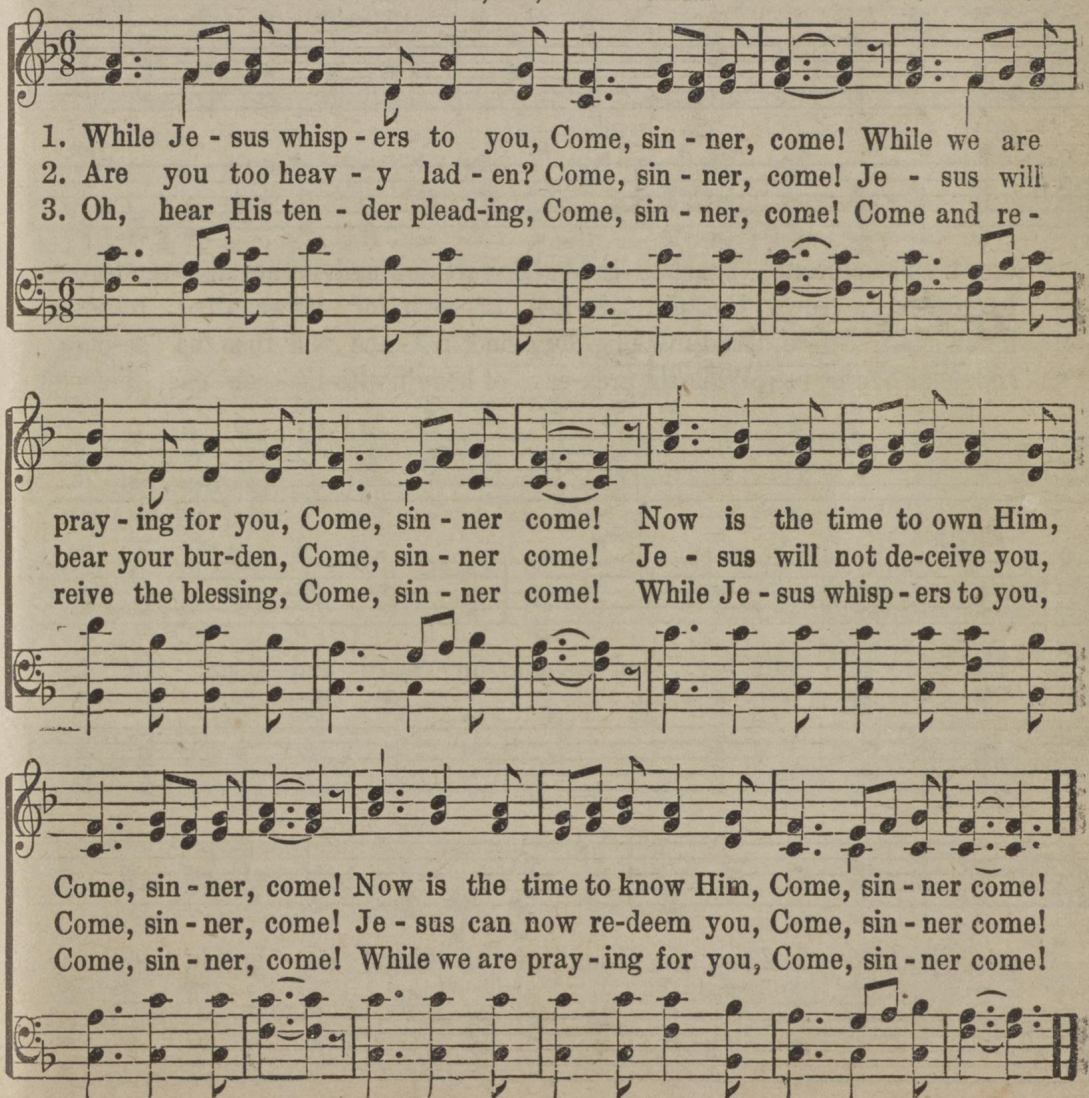


On to the Land of Glory.



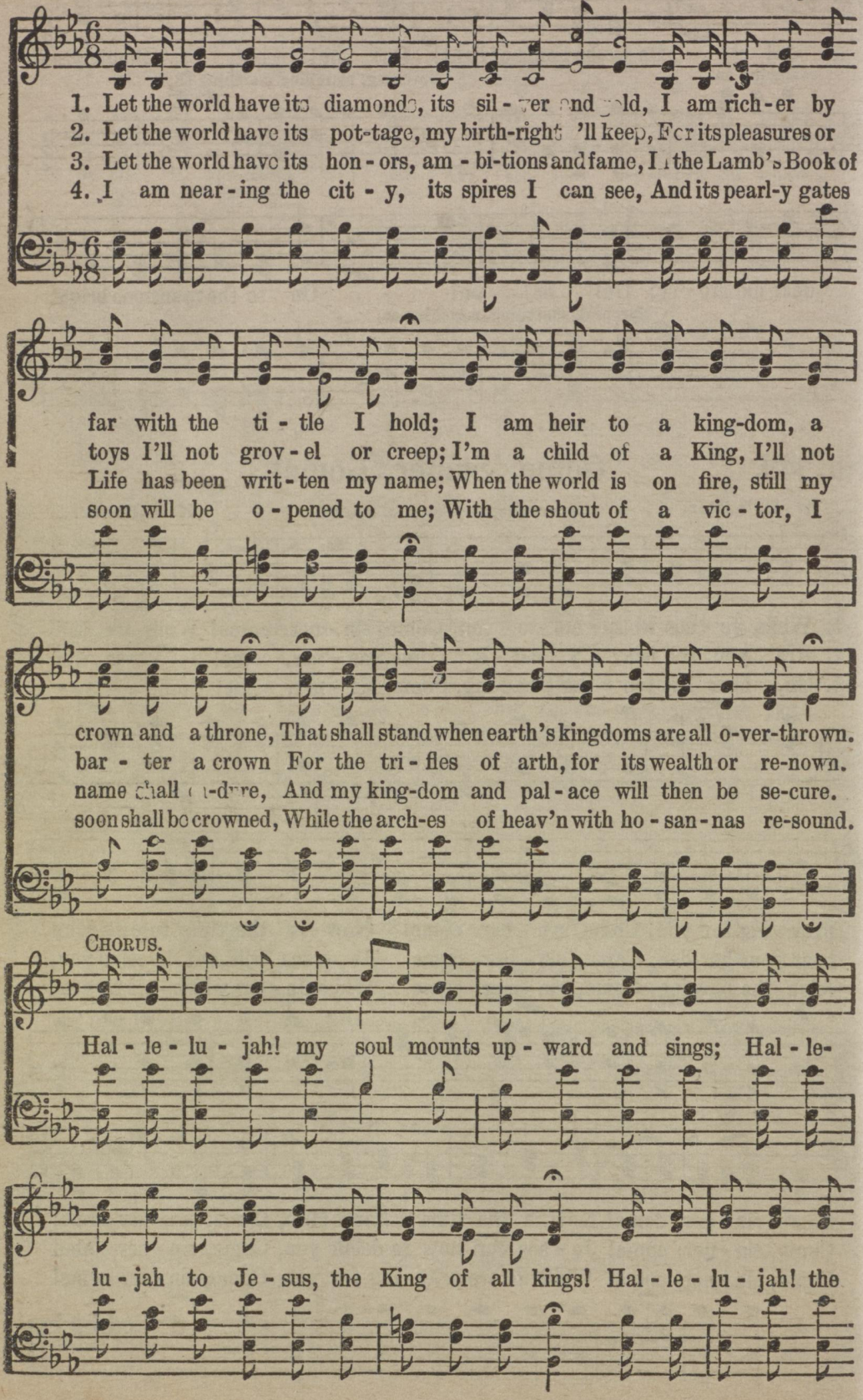
No. 149. Come, Sinner, Come!

W. E. Witter. COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER. H. R. Palmer.

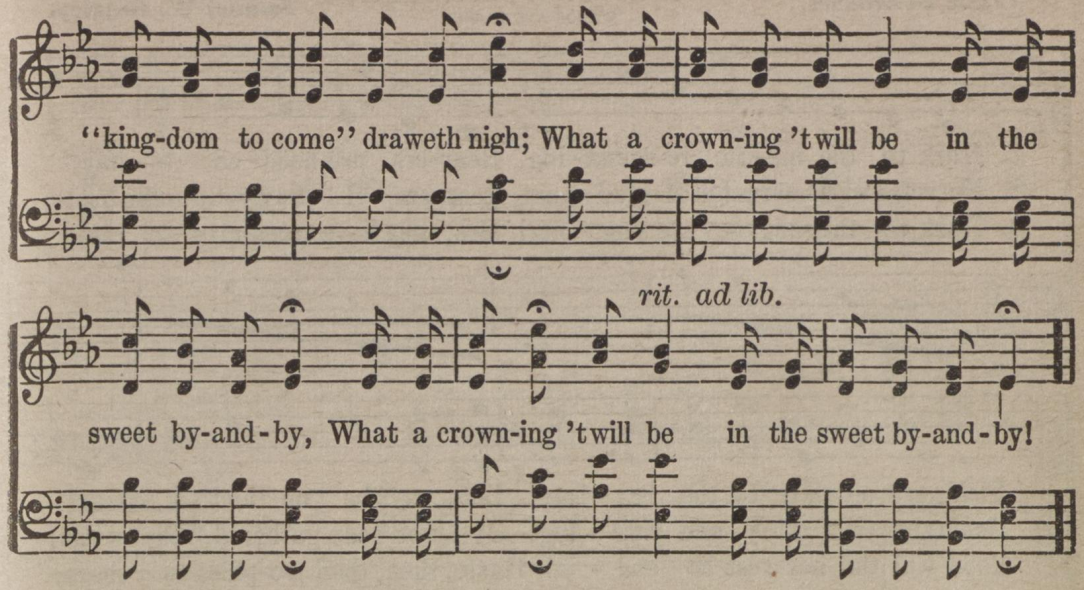


No. 150. The Christian's Inheritance.

Mrs. Hannah M. Richards. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY H. N. LINCOLN. W. G. Cooper.

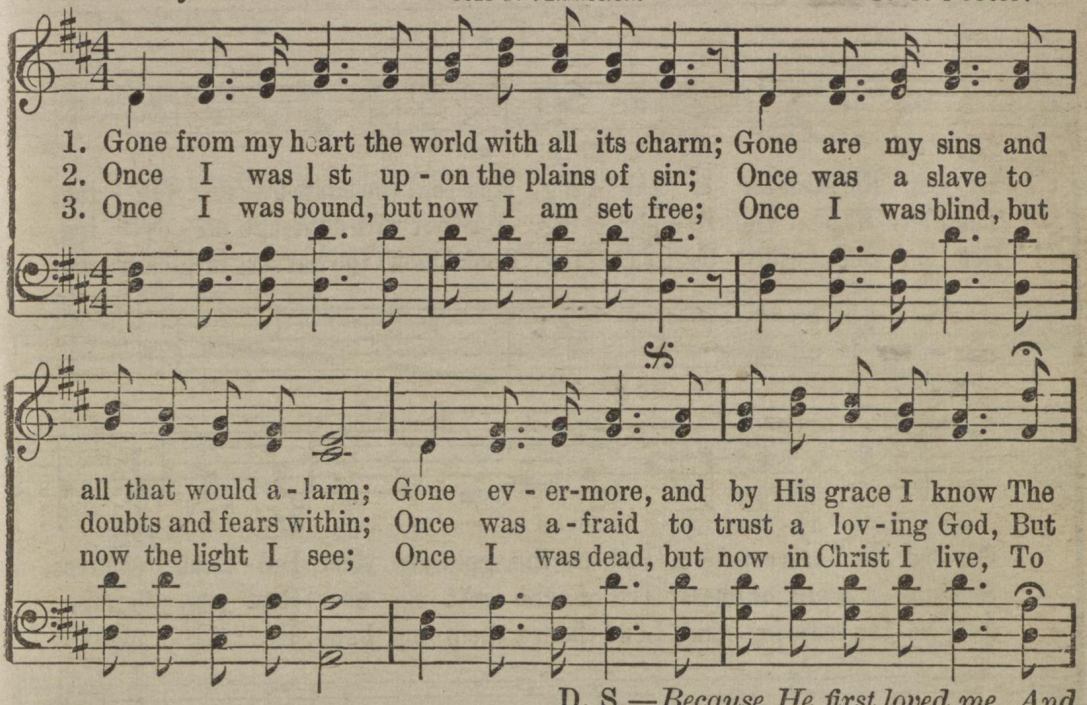


The Christian's Inheritance.



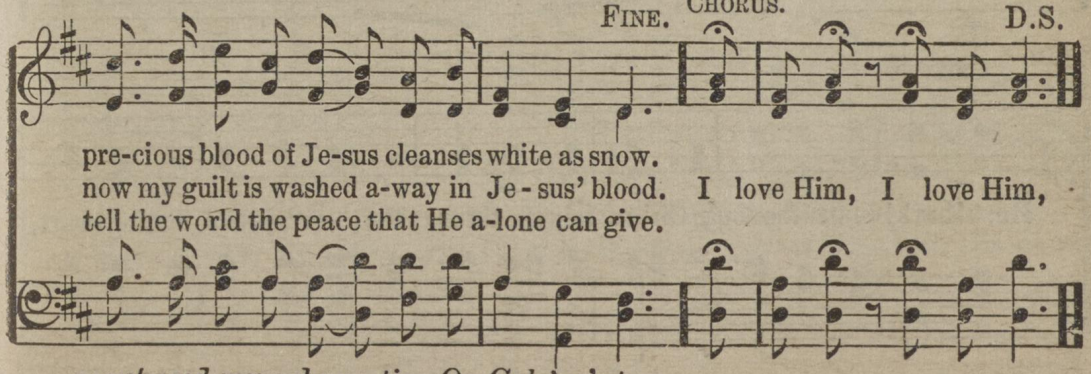
No. 151. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. S. C. Foster.



D. S.—*Because He first loved me, And*

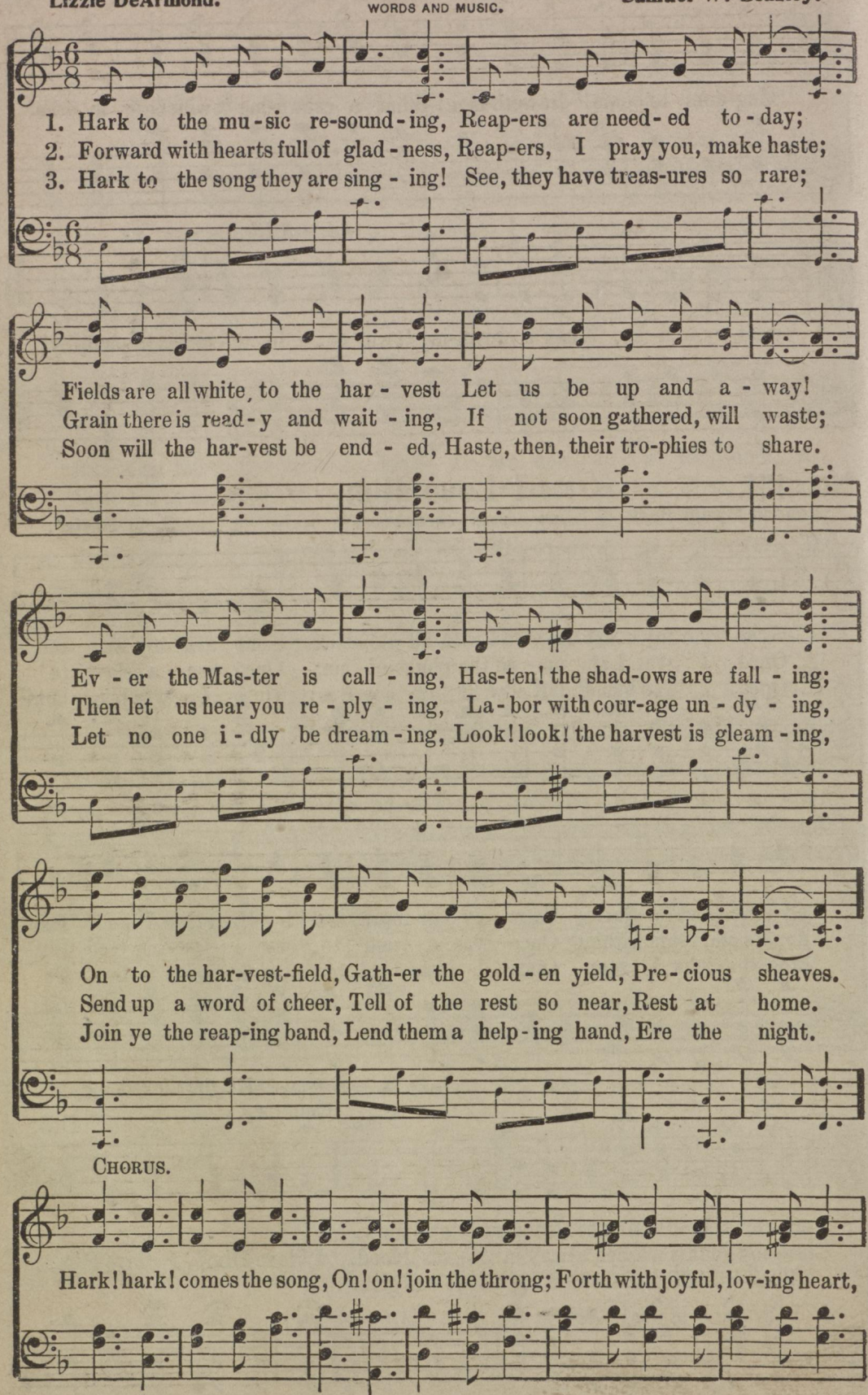
FINE. CHORUS. D.S.



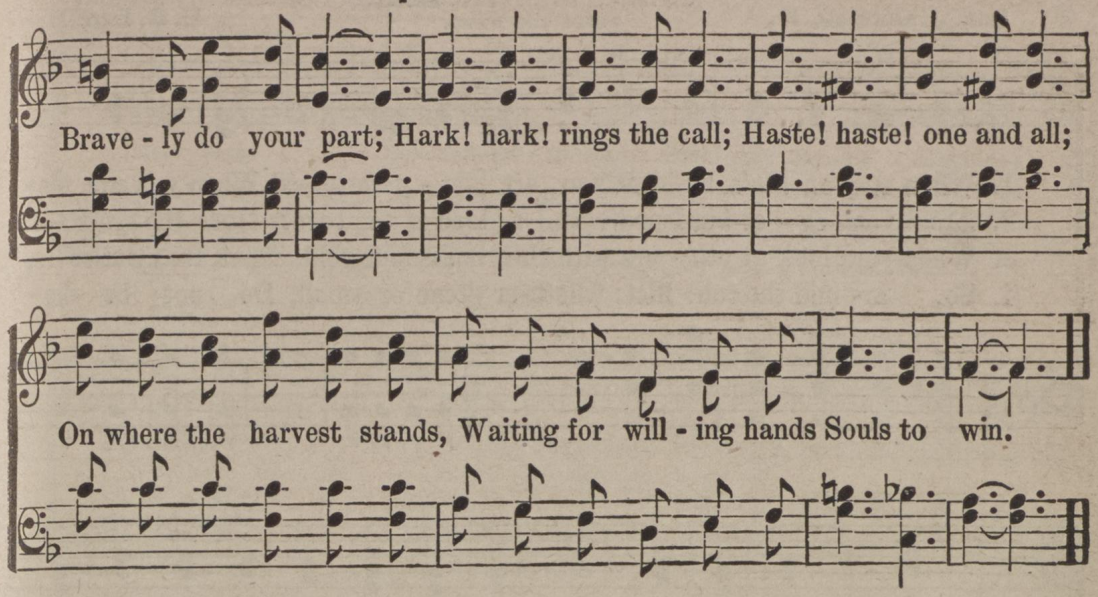
purchased my sal-va-tion On Calv'ry's tree.

No. 152. Reapers Are Needed.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. Samuel W. Beazley.
WORDS AND MUSIC.



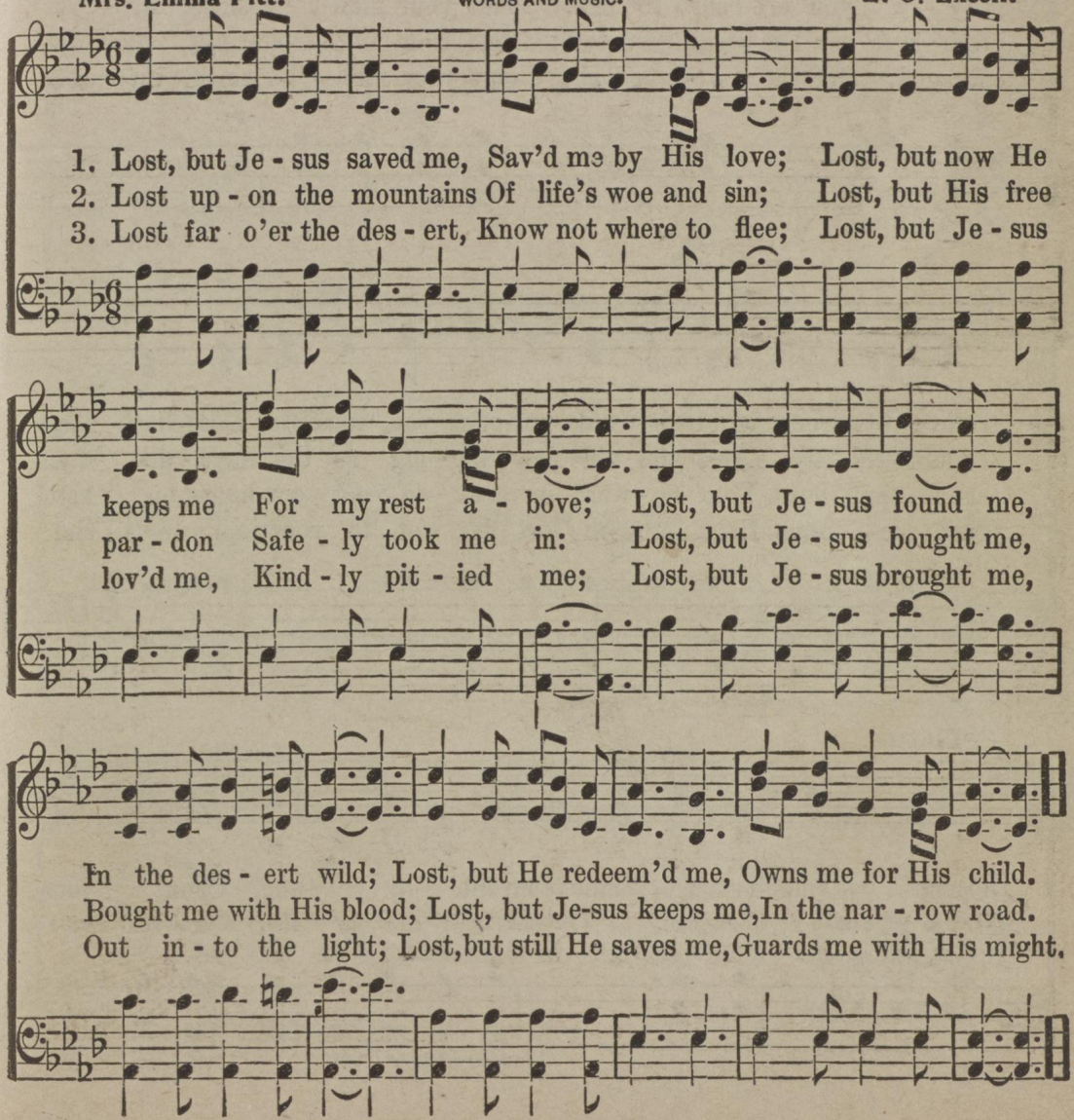
Reapers are Needed.



No. 153. Lost, But Jesus Saved Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Mrs. Emma Pitt. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

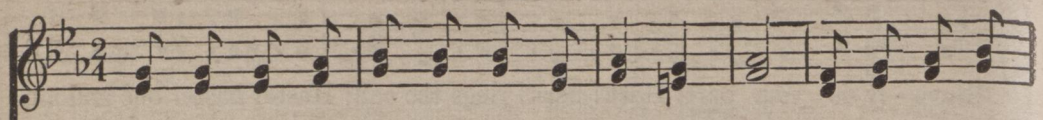


No. 154. Count Your Blessings.

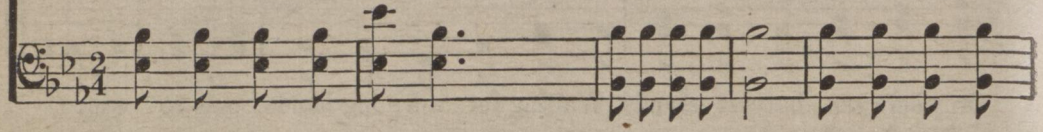
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

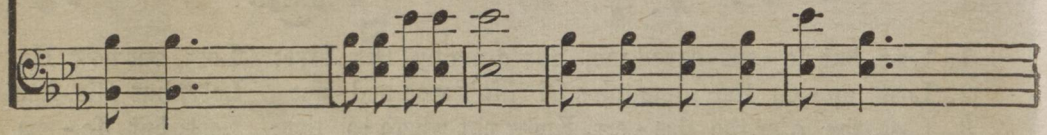
E. O. Excell.



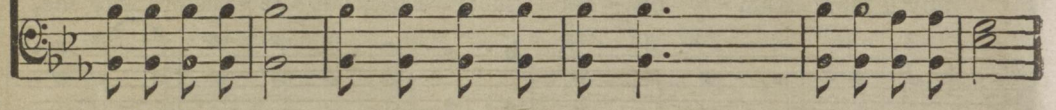
1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest-tossed, When you are dis-
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis-



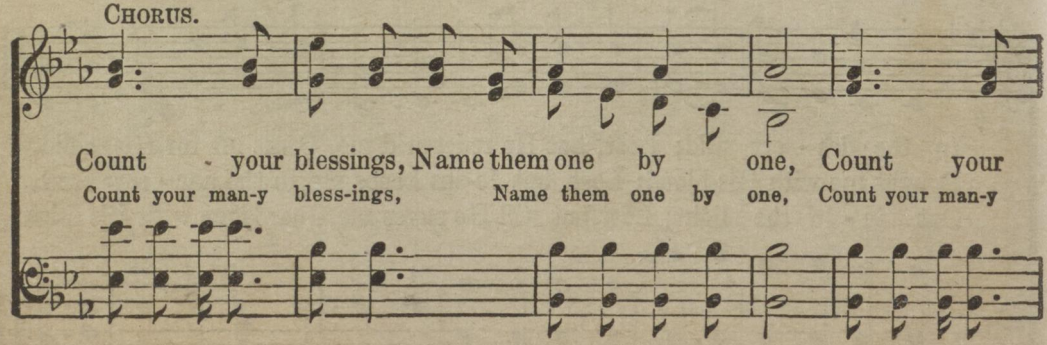
cour - aged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev - 'ry
prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y blessings, mon - ey
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels



one by one, And it will sur-prise you, what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

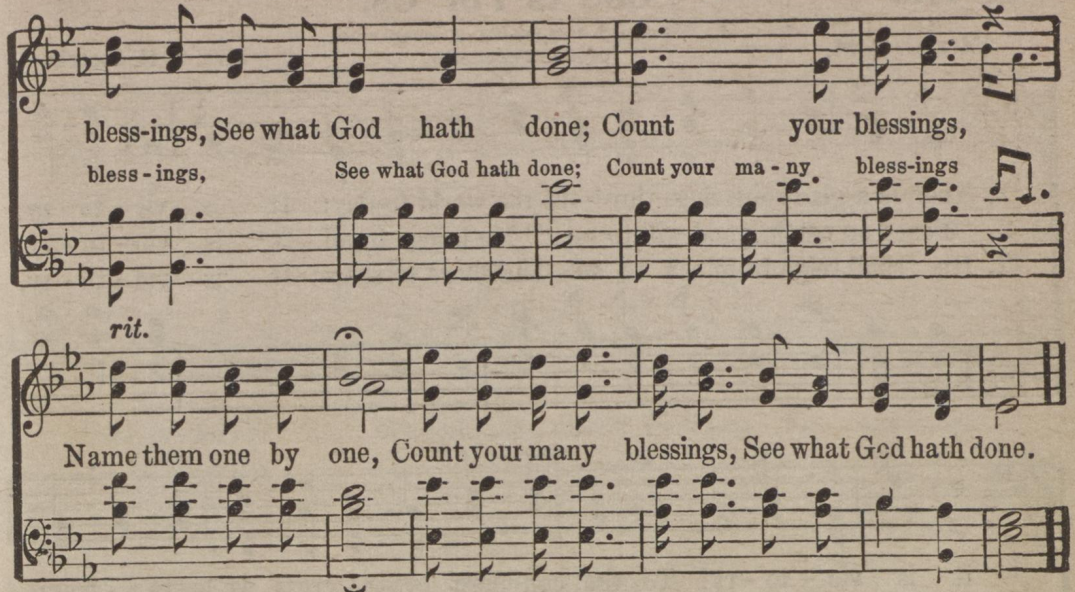


CHORUS.



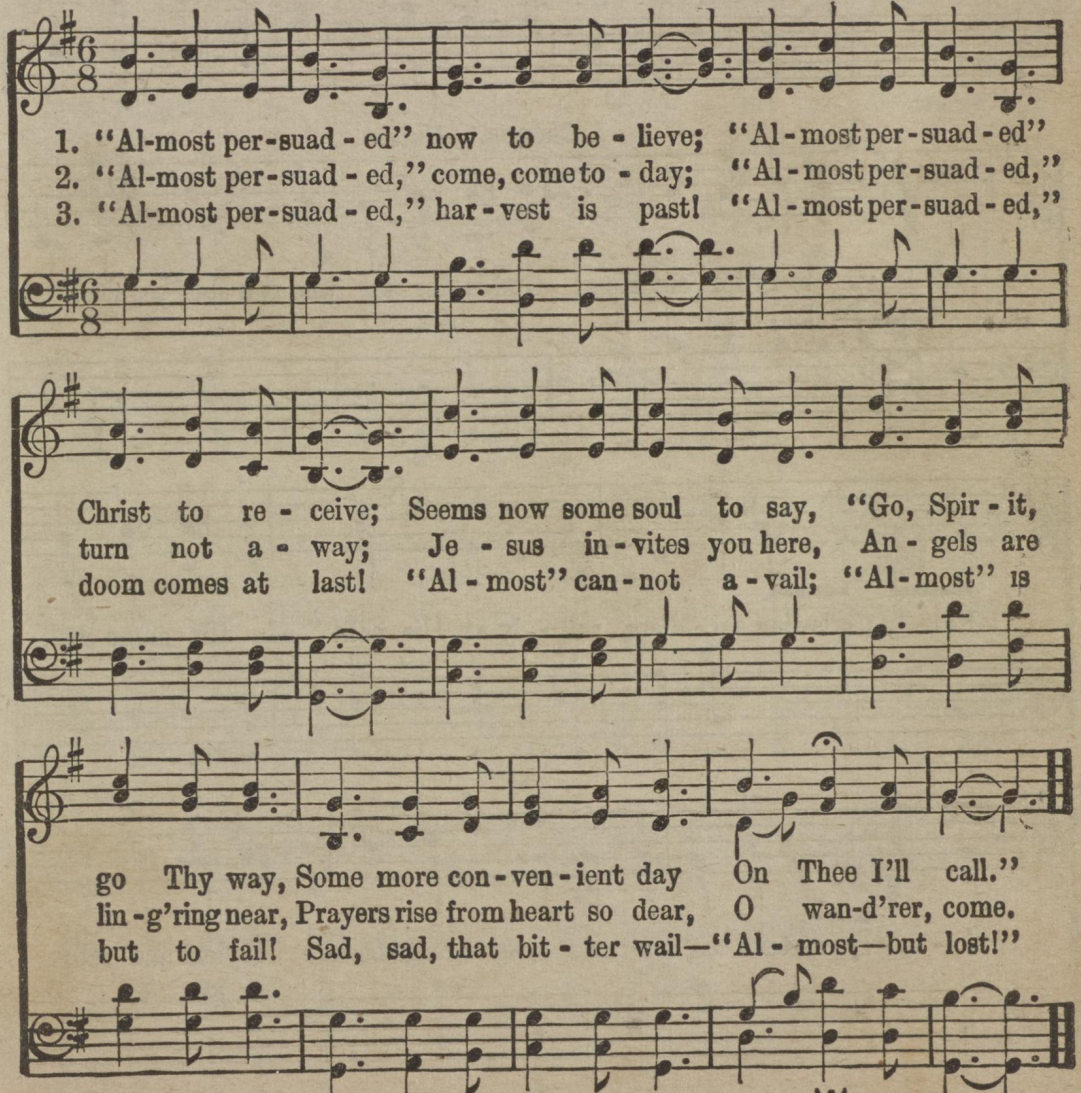
Count - your blessings, Name them one by one, Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one, Count your man-y

Count Your Blessings.



No. 155. "Almost Persuaded."

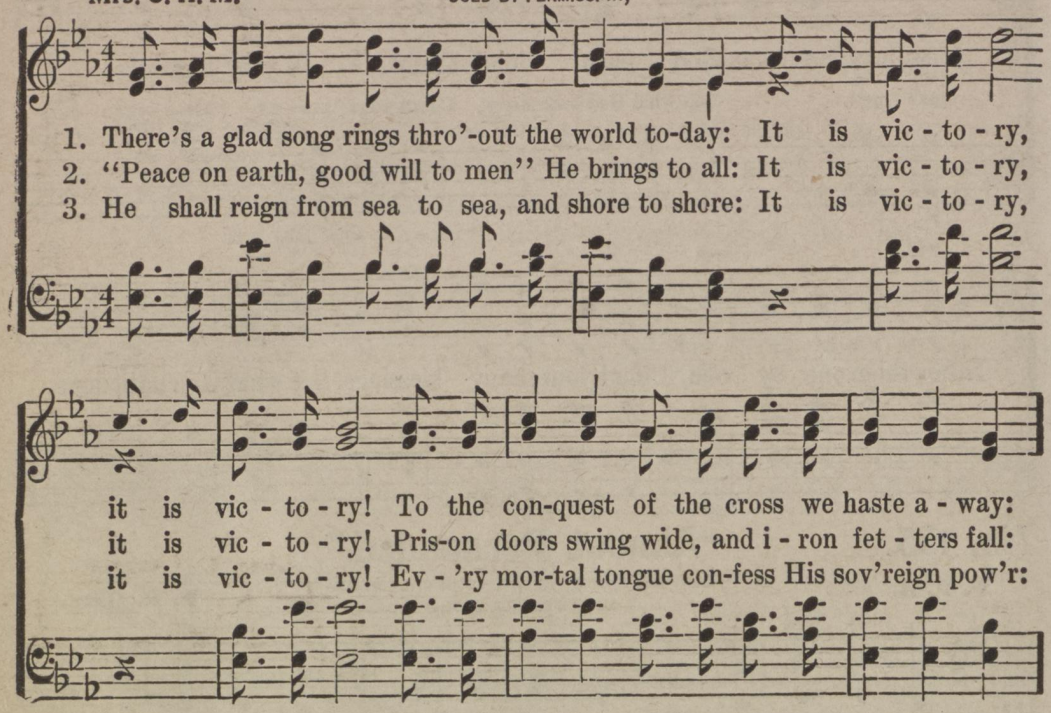
P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERM. ION. P. P. Bliss.



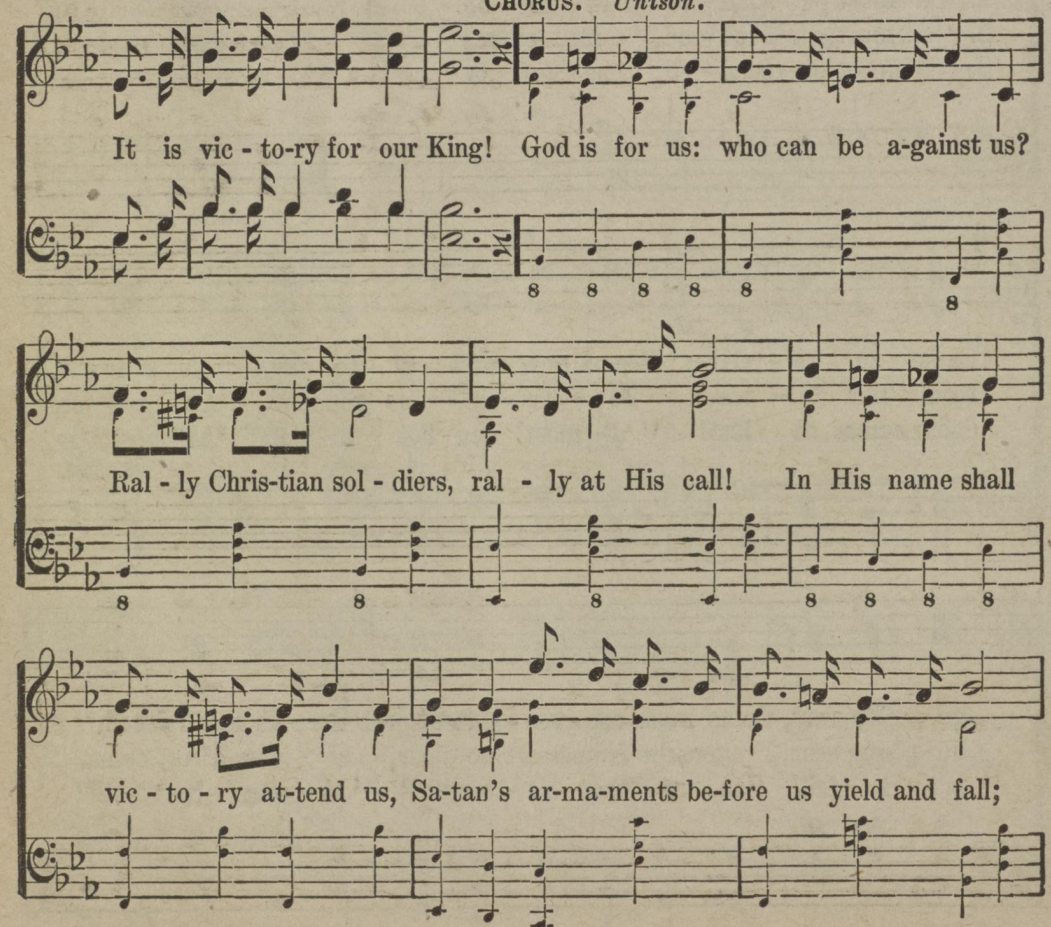
No. 156. God is For Us.

COPYRIGHT 1908, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, USED BY PERMISSION,

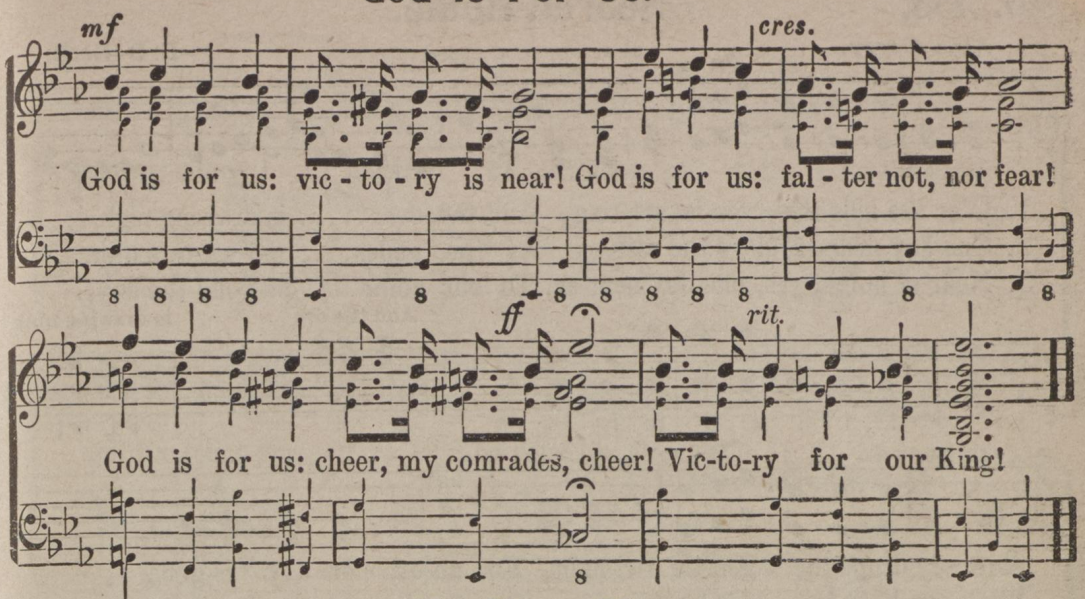
Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



CHORUS. *Unison.*



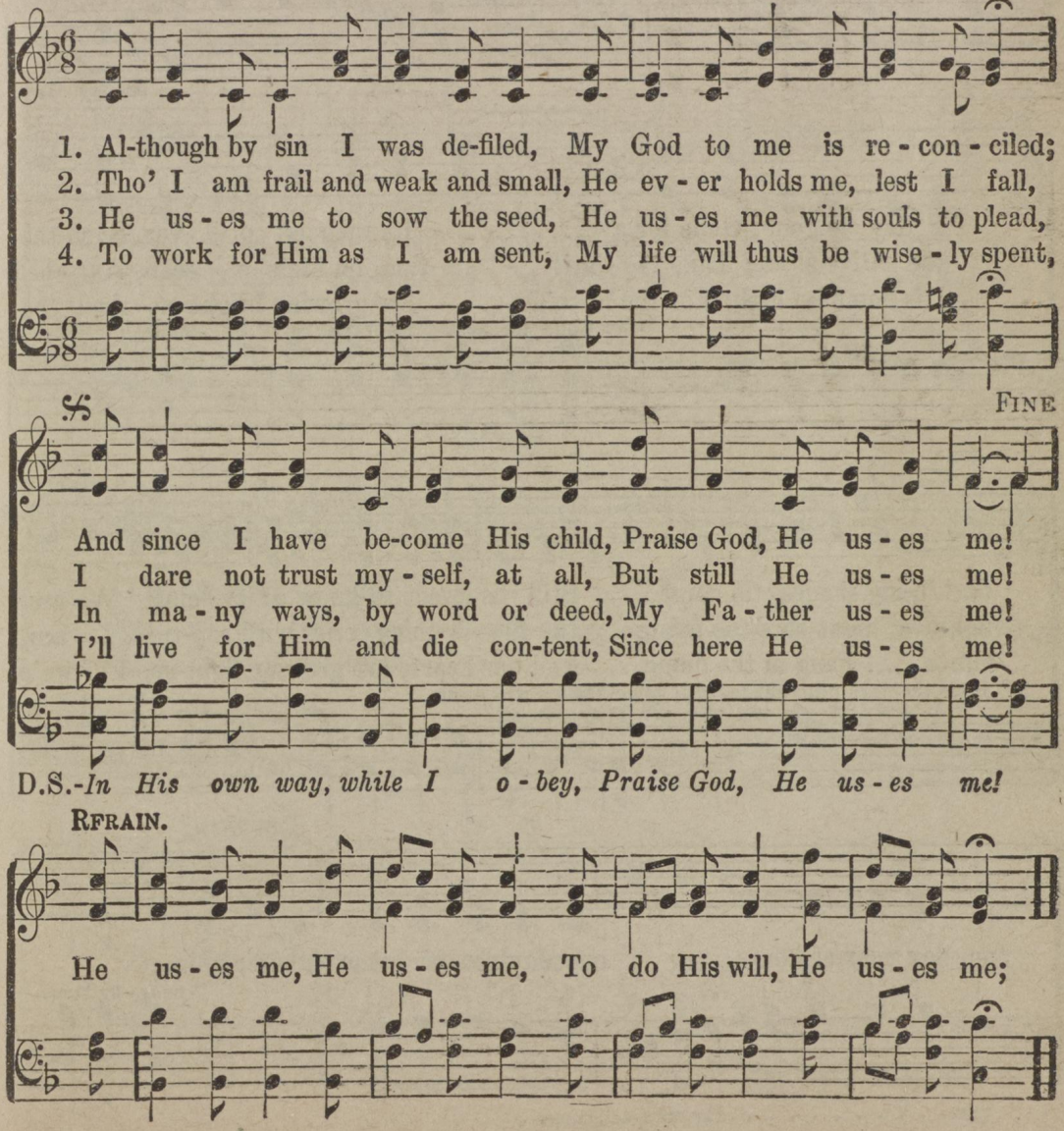
God is For Us.



No. 157. He Uses Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY H. N. LINCOLN.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

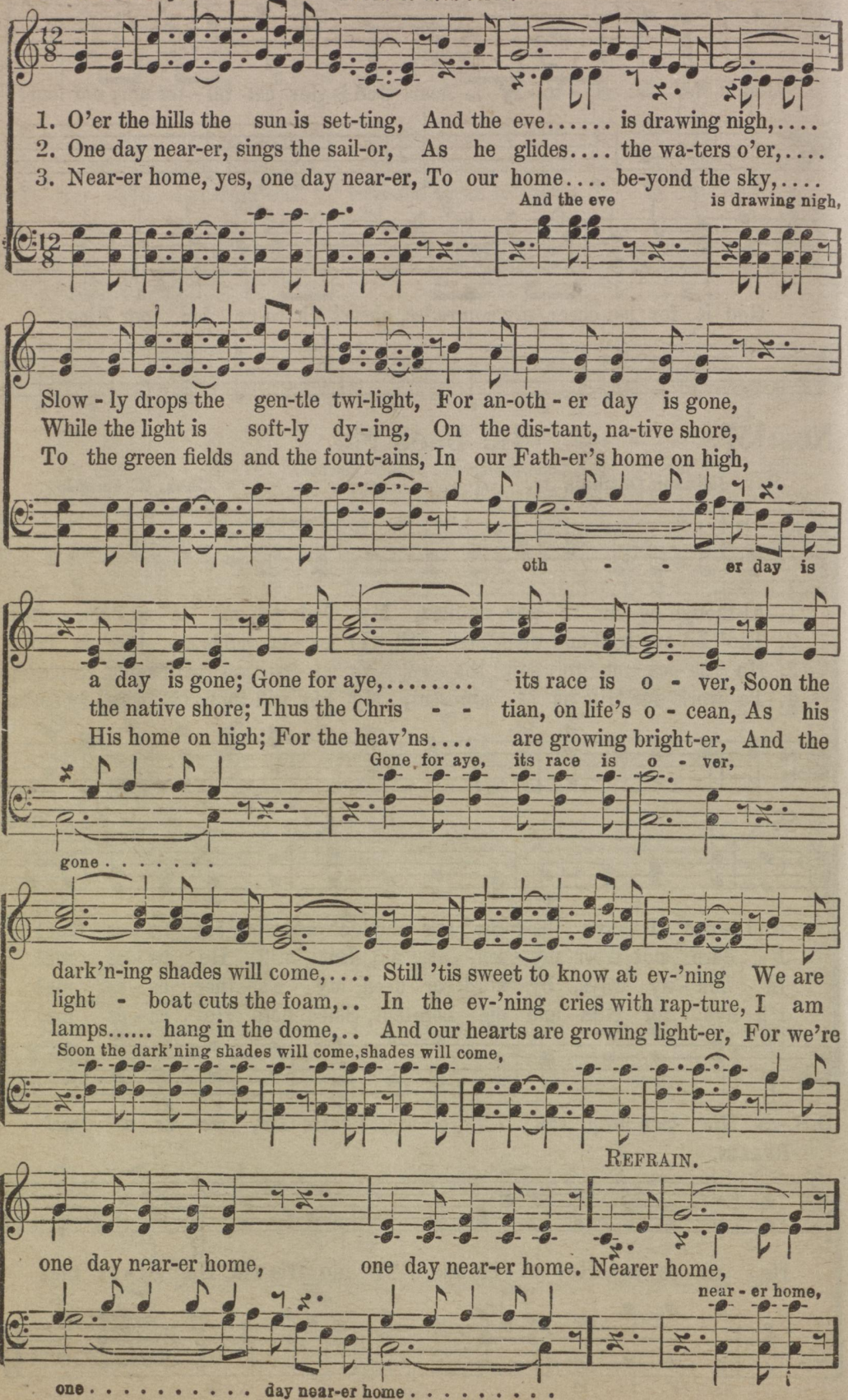
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Chas. K. Langley.



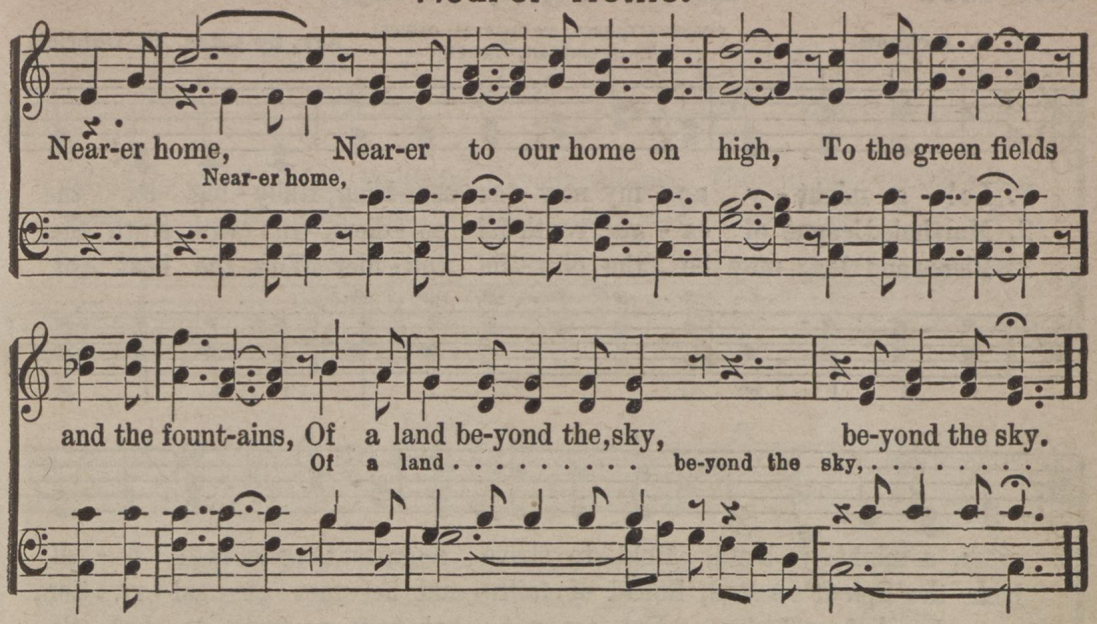
REFRAIN.

No. 158. Nearer Home.

Alice Carey. BY PER. OF W. A. OGDEN. E. D. Keck.



Nearer Home.

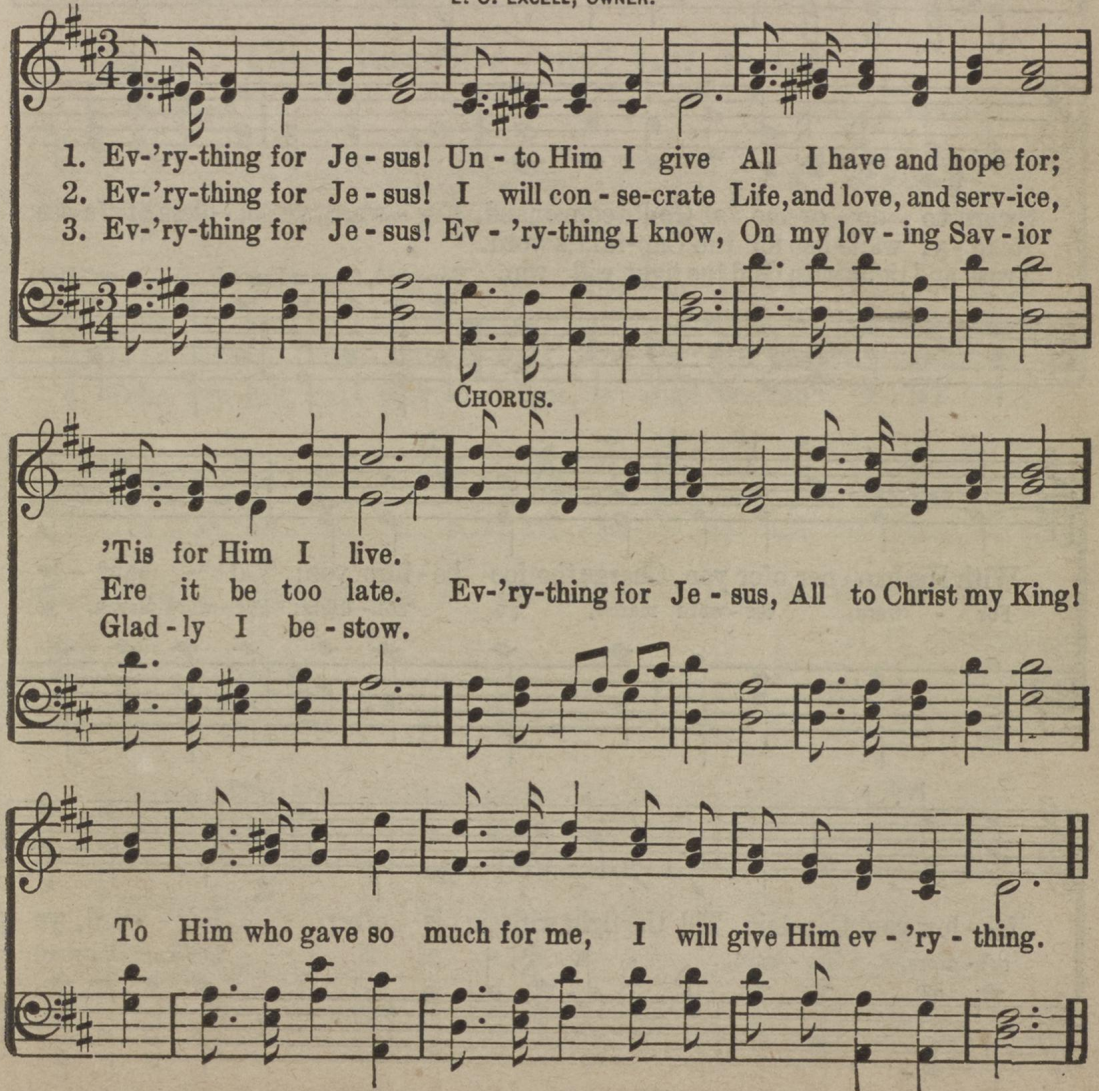


No. 159. Everything for Jesus.

Flora E. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Carl Fischer.

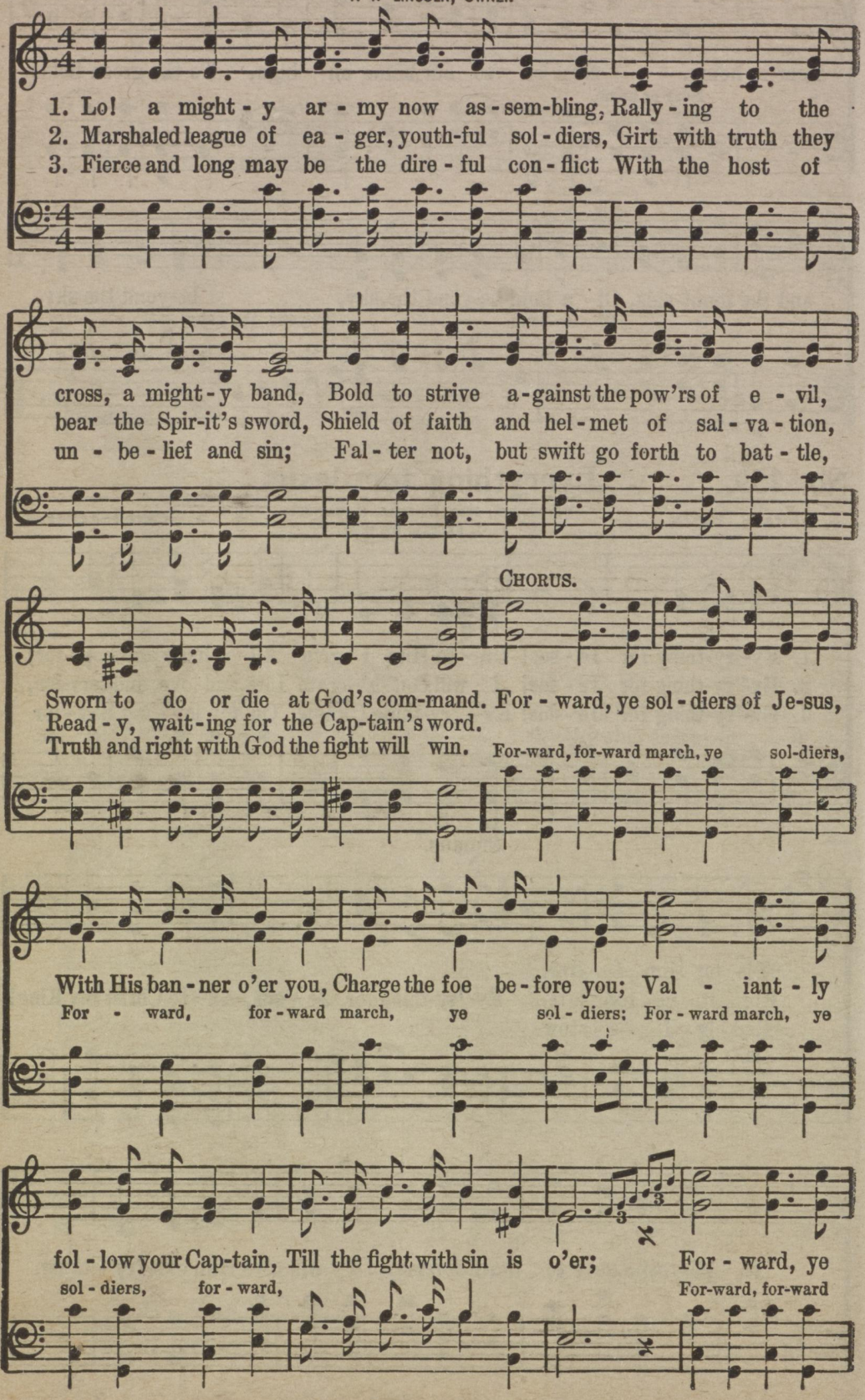


No. 160. Lo! A Mighty Army.

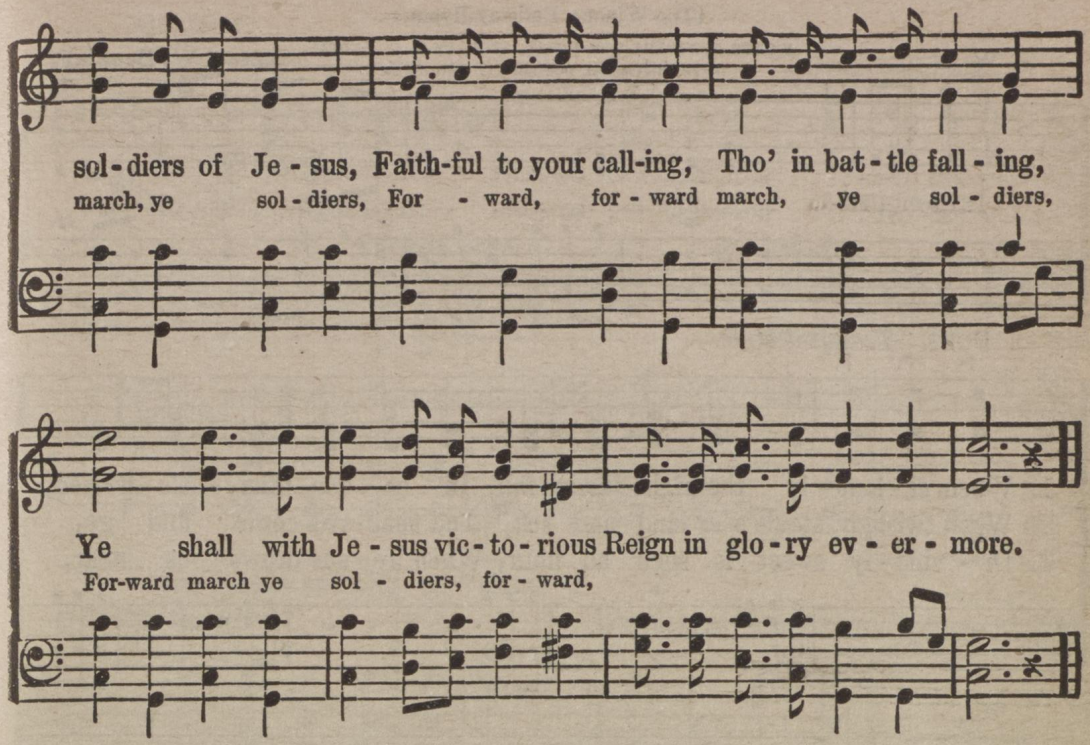
H. G. Jackson.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY CHAS. H GABRIEL.
H N LINCOLN, OWNER

Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.

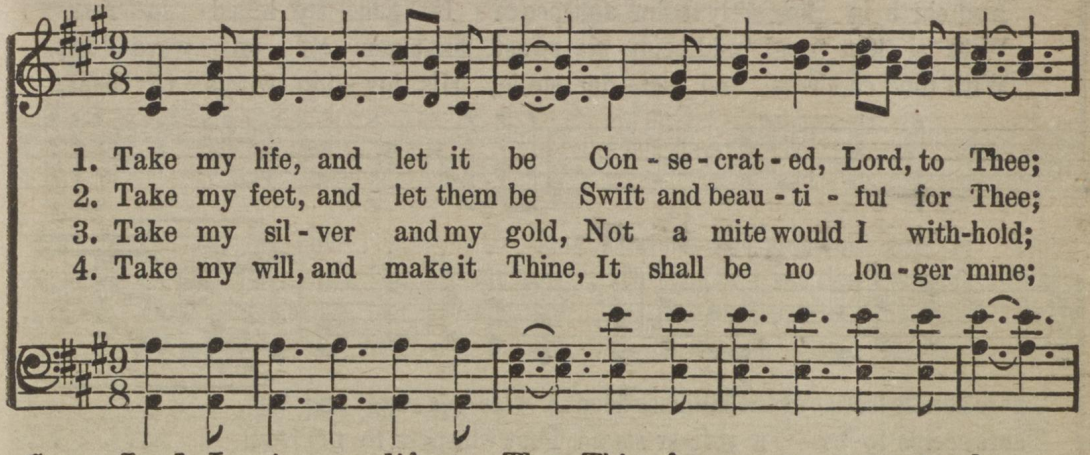


Lo! A Mighty Army.



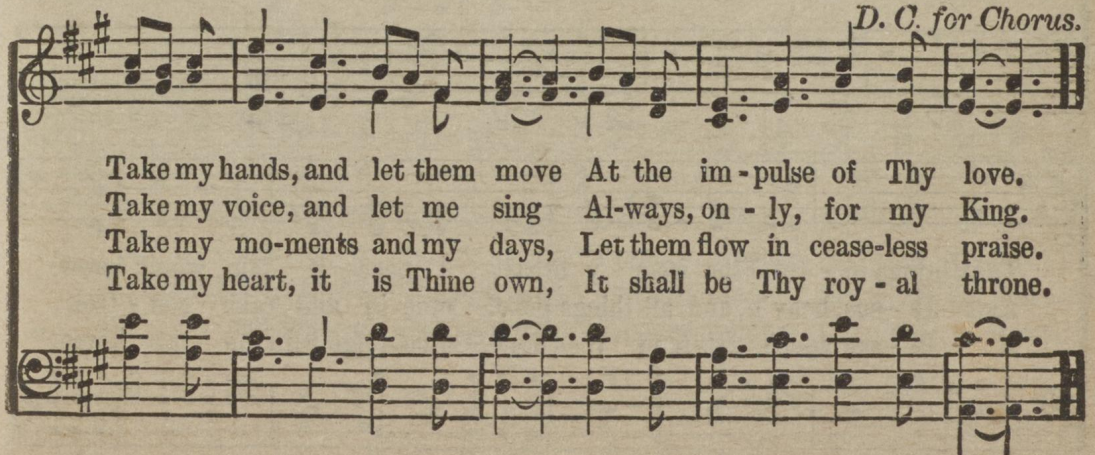
No. 161. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal. Wm. B. Bradbury.



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

D. C. for Chorus.



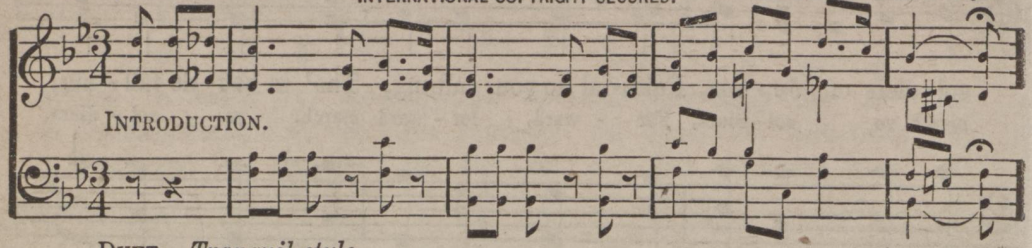
Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for-ev-er-more to be.

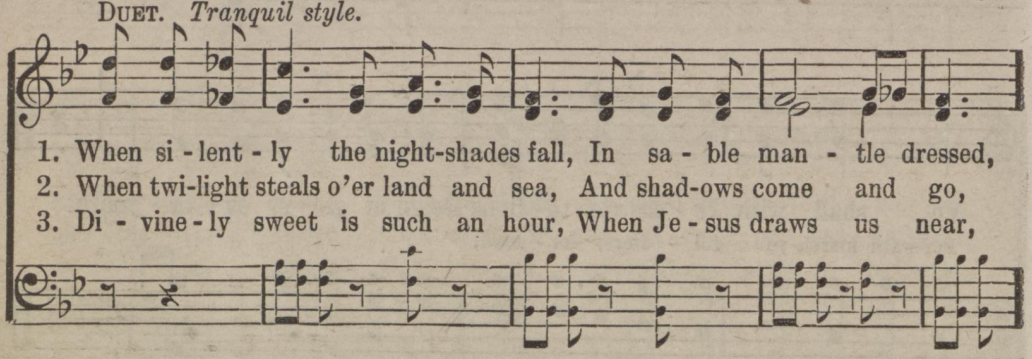
No. 162. Holy Twilight Hour.

(The Winona Bethany Hymn.)

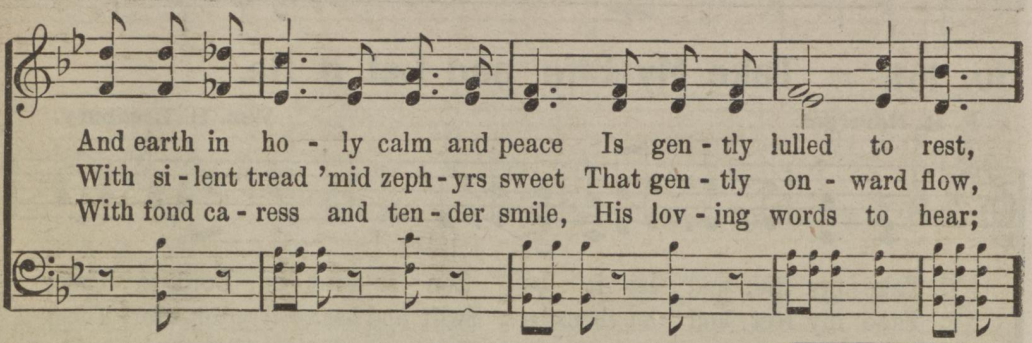
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

S. W. B. Samuel W. Beazley.

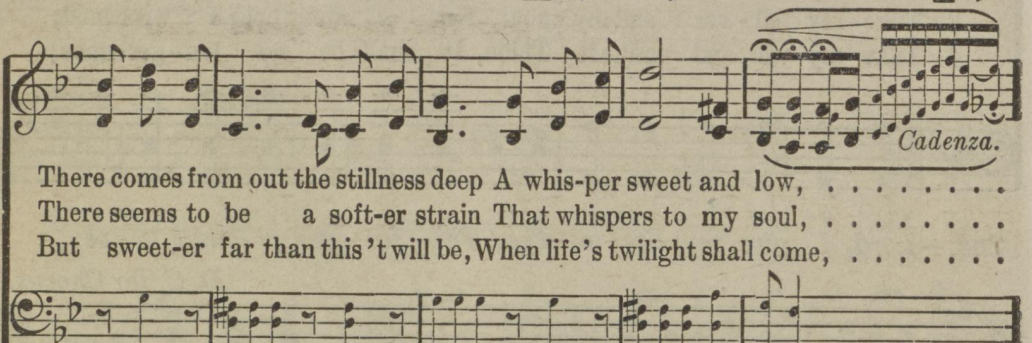




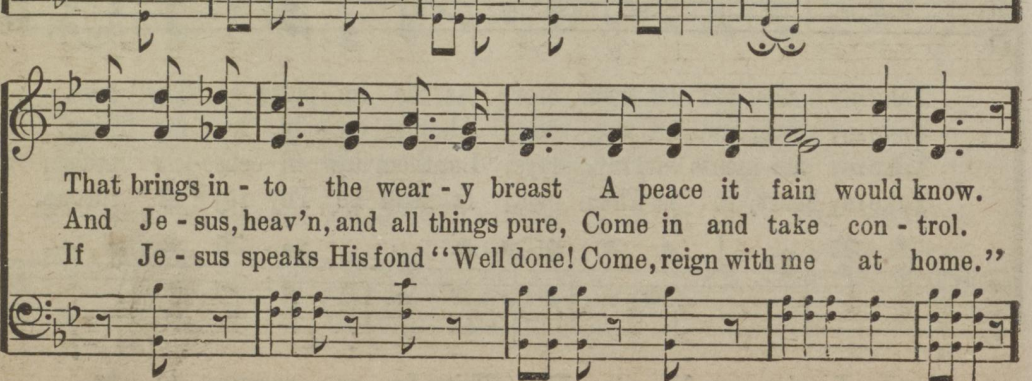
1. When si - lent - ly the night-shades fall, In sa - ble man - tle dressed,
2. When twi-light steals o'er land and sea, And shad-ows come and go,
3. Di - vine - ly sweet is such an hour, When Je - sus draws us near,



And earth in ho - ly calm and peace Is gen - tly lulled to rest,
With si - lent tread 'mid zeph - yrs sweet That gen - tly on - ward flow,
With fond ca - ress and ten - der smile, His lov - ing words to hear;

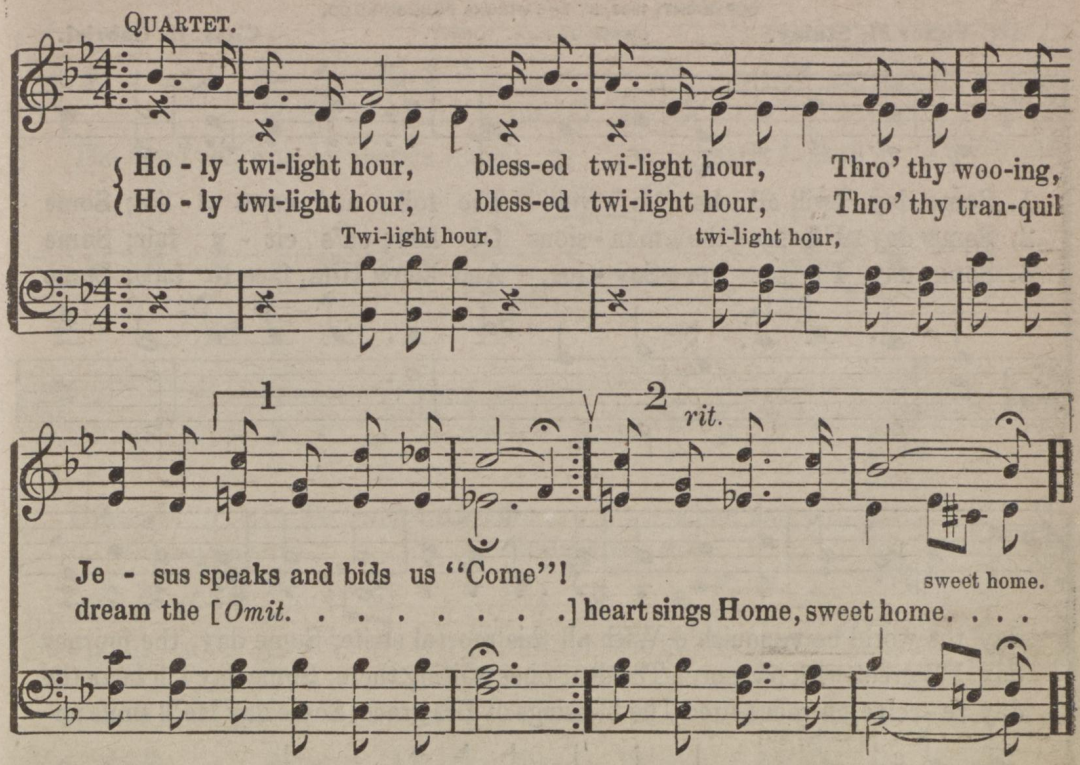


There comes from out the stillness deep A whis-per sweet and low, ...
There seems to be a soft-er strain That whispers to my soul, ...
But sweet-er far than this 't will be, When life's twilight shall come, ...



That brings in - to the wear - y breast A peace it fain would know.
And Je - sus, heav'n, and all things pure, Come in and take con - trol.
If Je - sus speaks His fond "Well done! Come, reign with me at home."

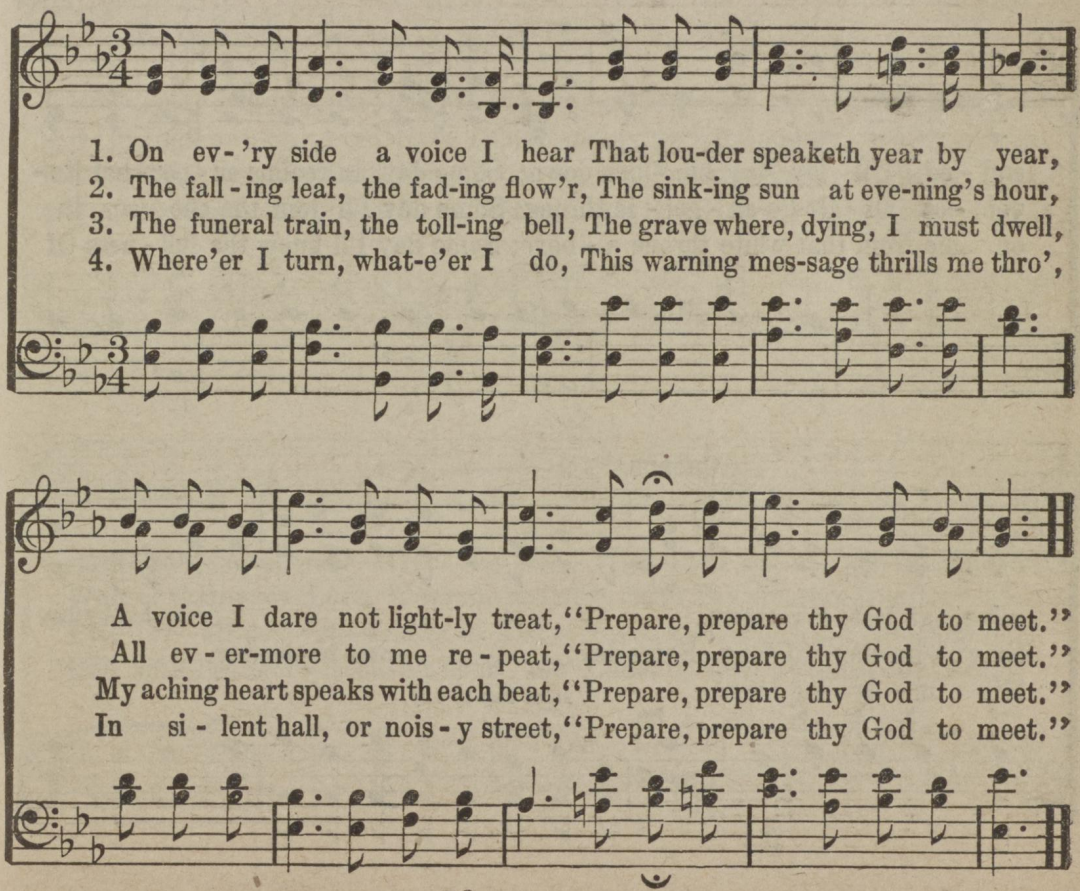
Holy Twilight Hour.



No. 163. Prepare Thy God to Meet.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

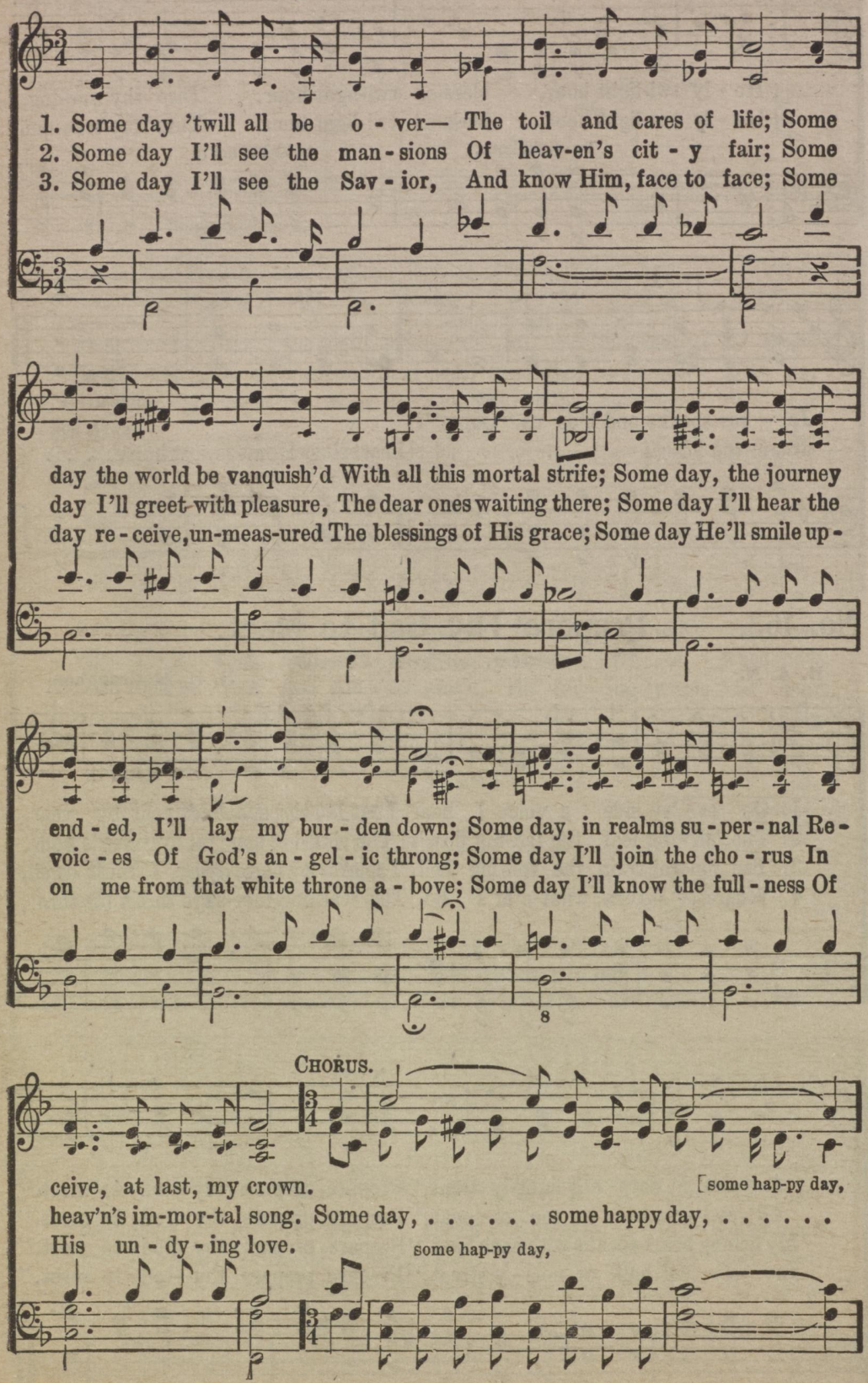
H. A. N. H. H. McGranahan.



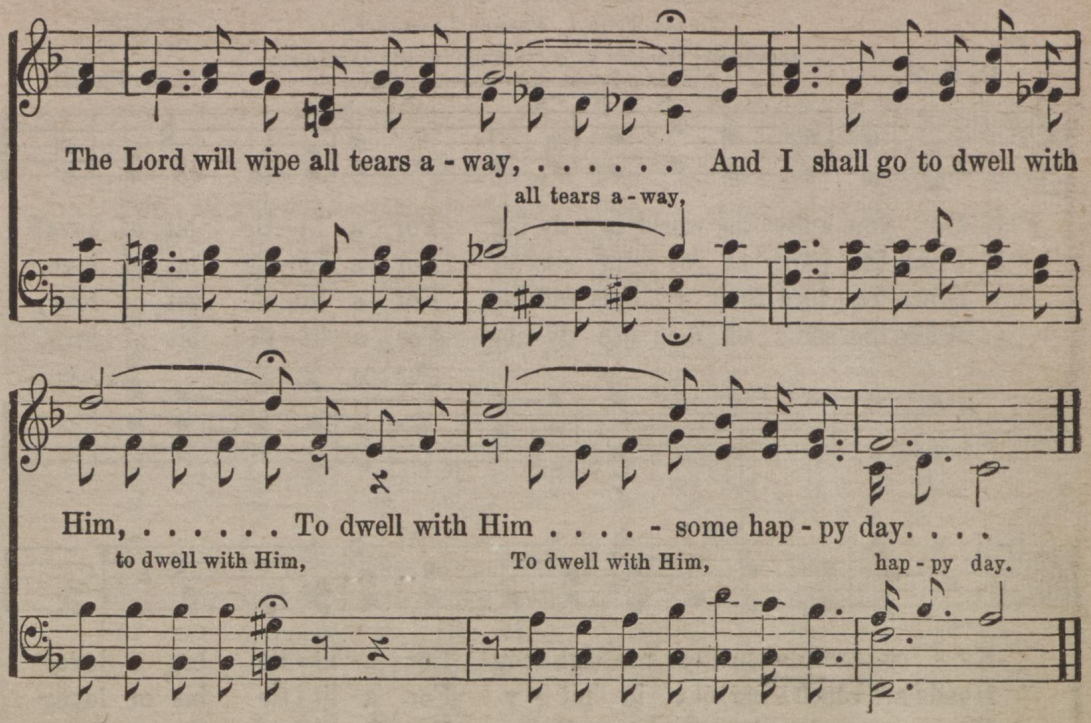
No. 164. Some Day.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE WINONA PUBLISHING CO.
OWNED BY R. A. TORREY.

Dr. Victor M. Staley. Chas. H. Gabriel.



Some Day.



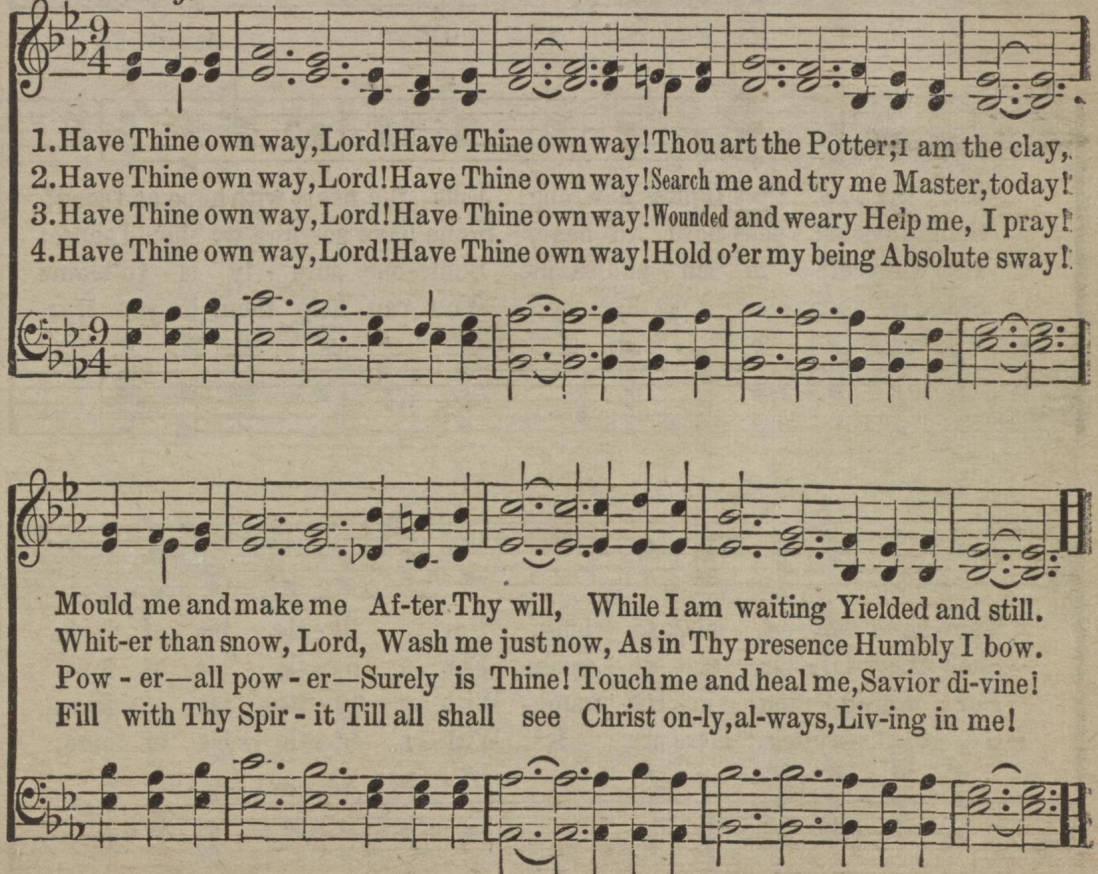
No. 165. Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

COPYRIGPT, 1907, BY GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

A. A. P.

Slowly.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

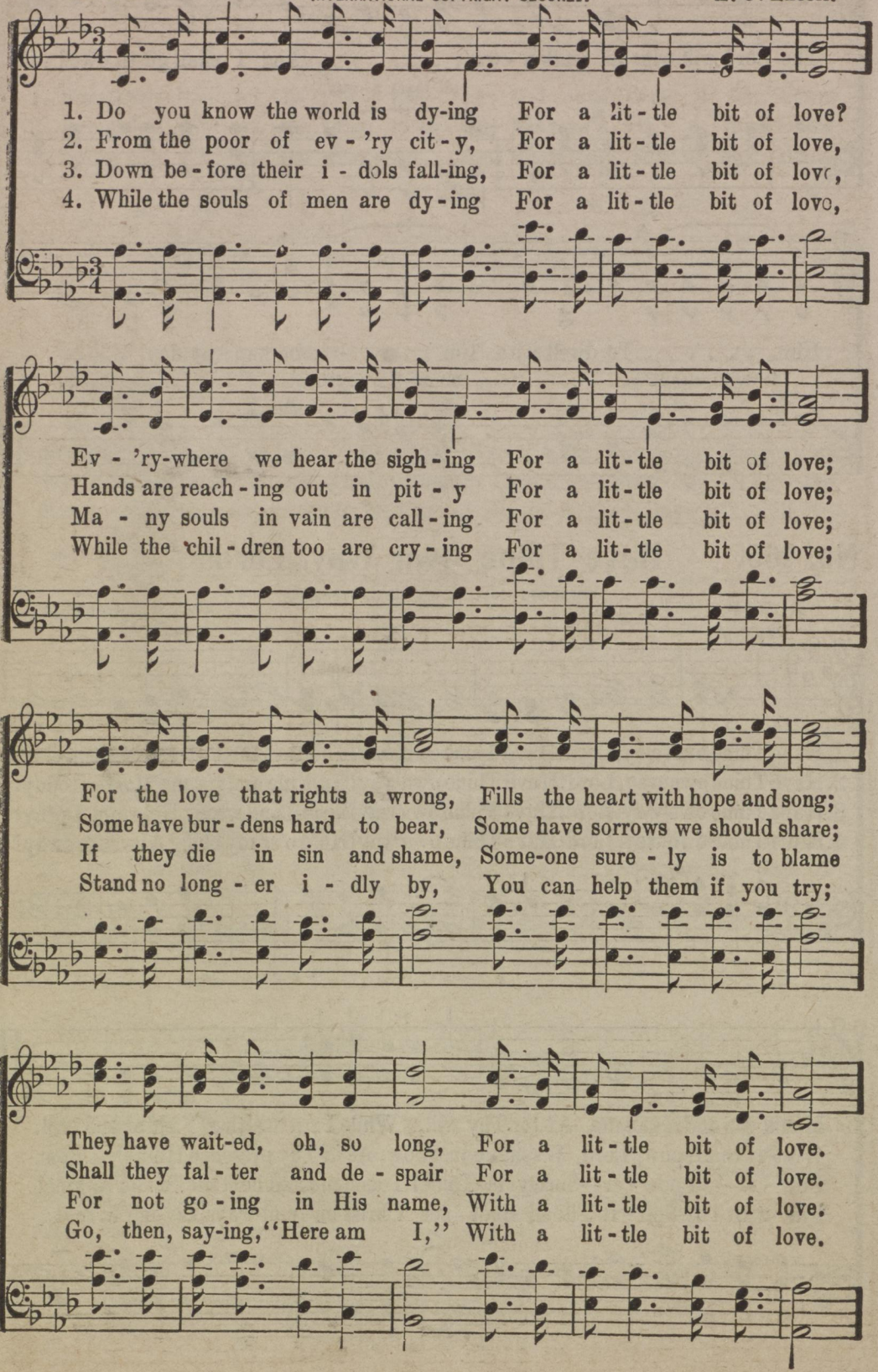


No. 166. A Little Bit of Love.

To my Friend, Marion Lawrance.

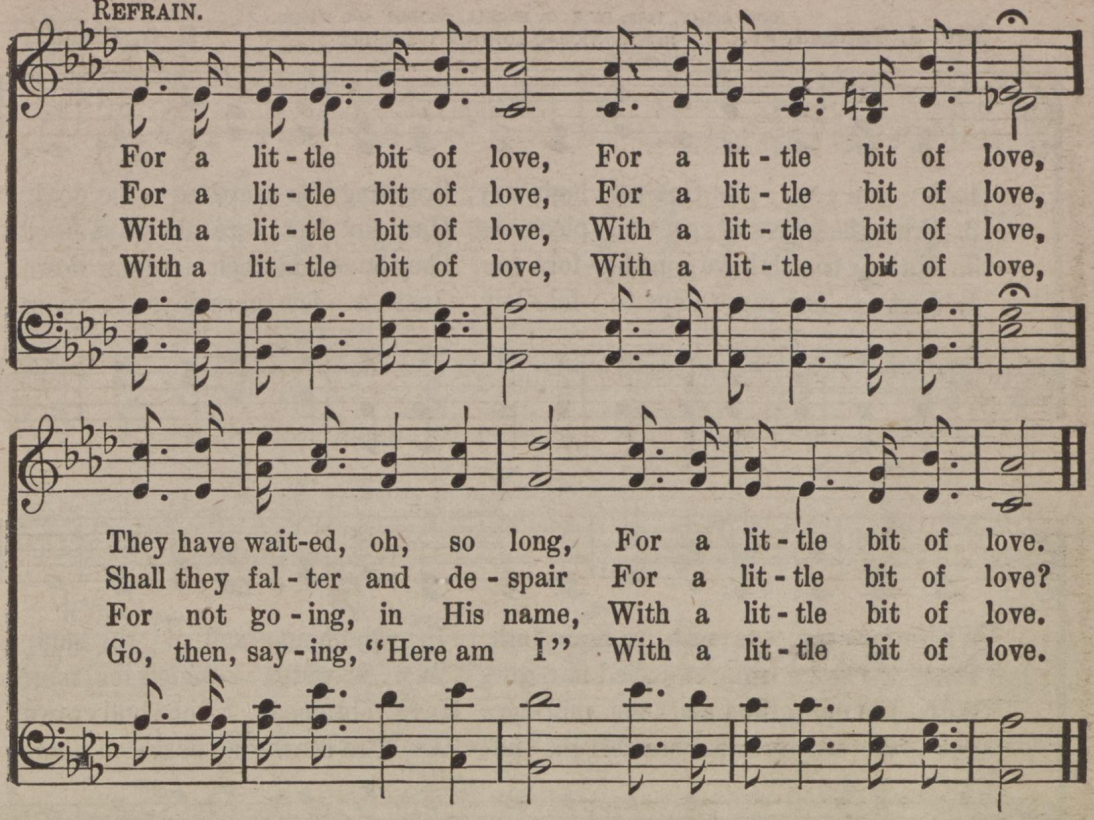
COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.



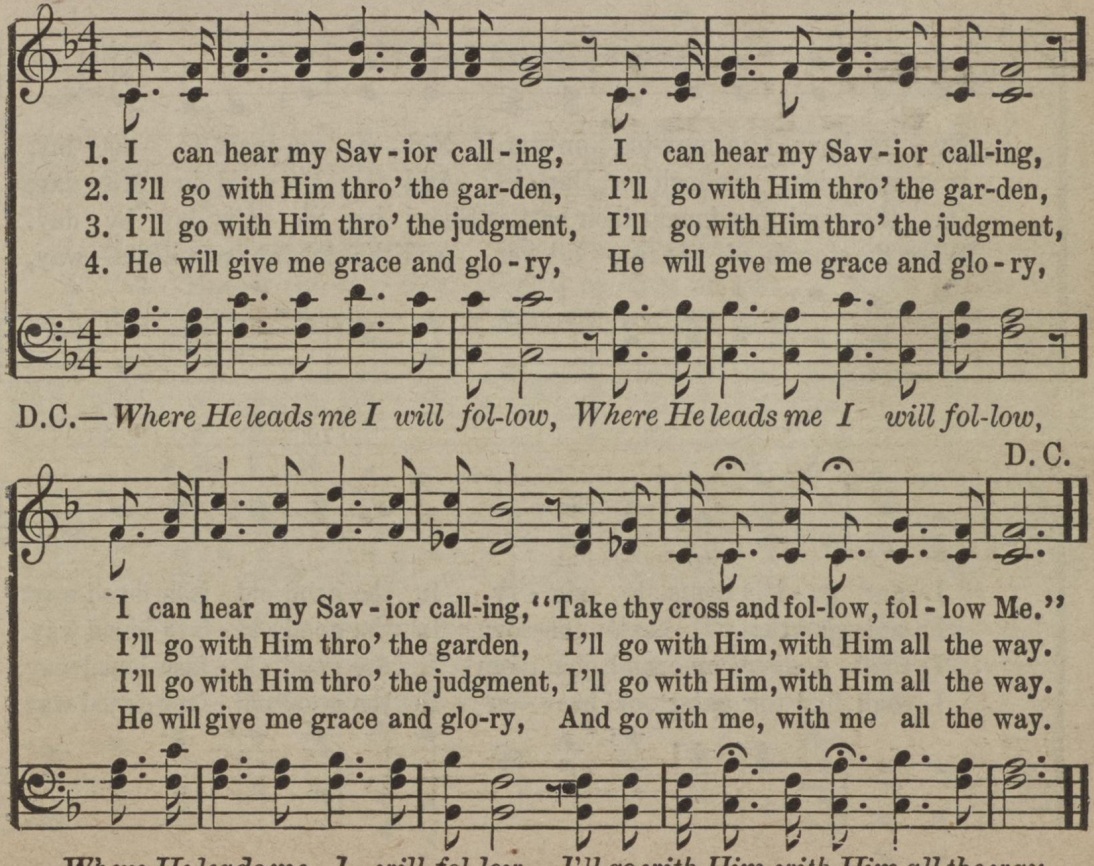
A Little Bit of Love.

REFRAIN.



No. 167. Where He Leads Me.

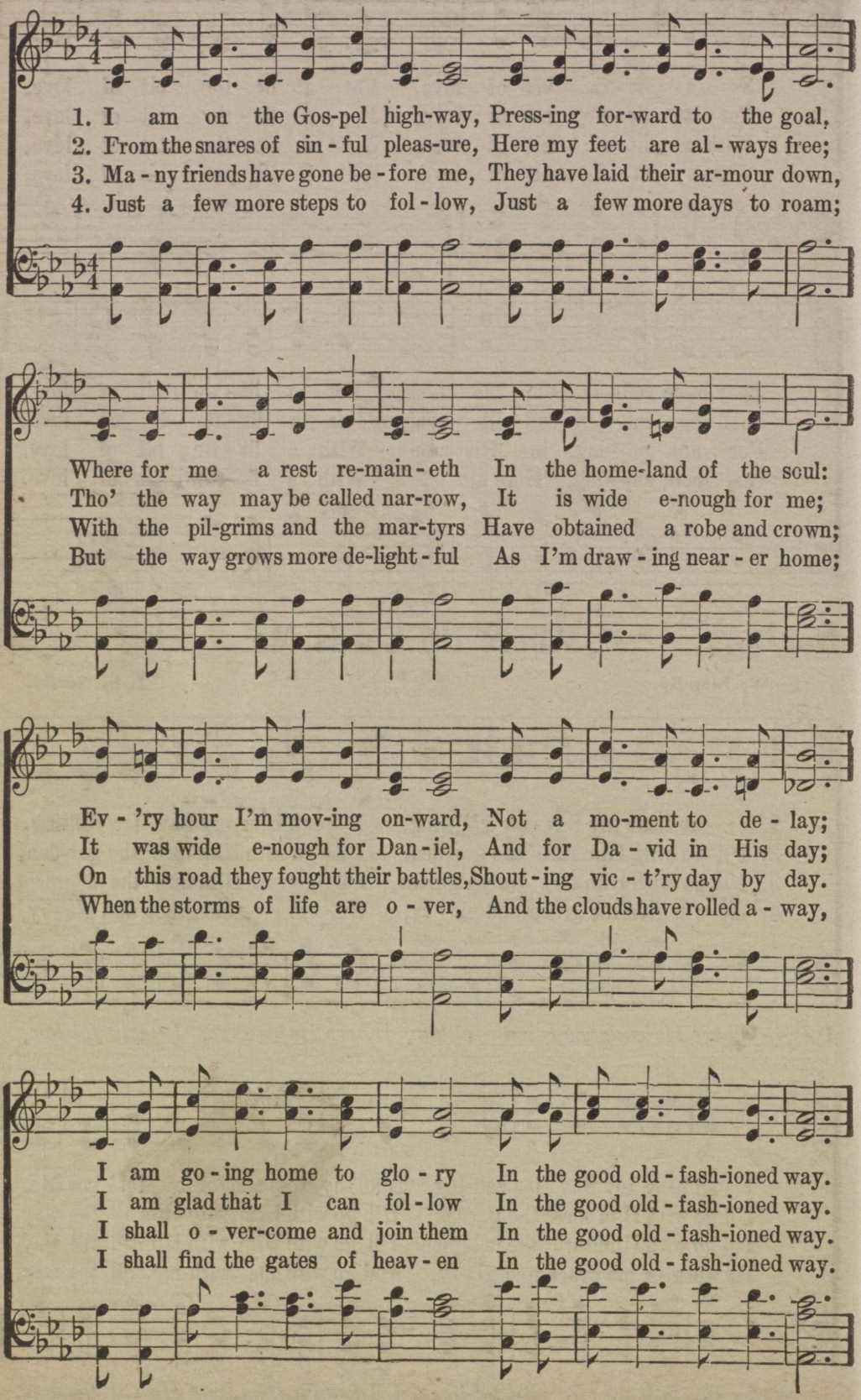
E. W. Blandly. COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS. USED BY PER. J. S. Norris.



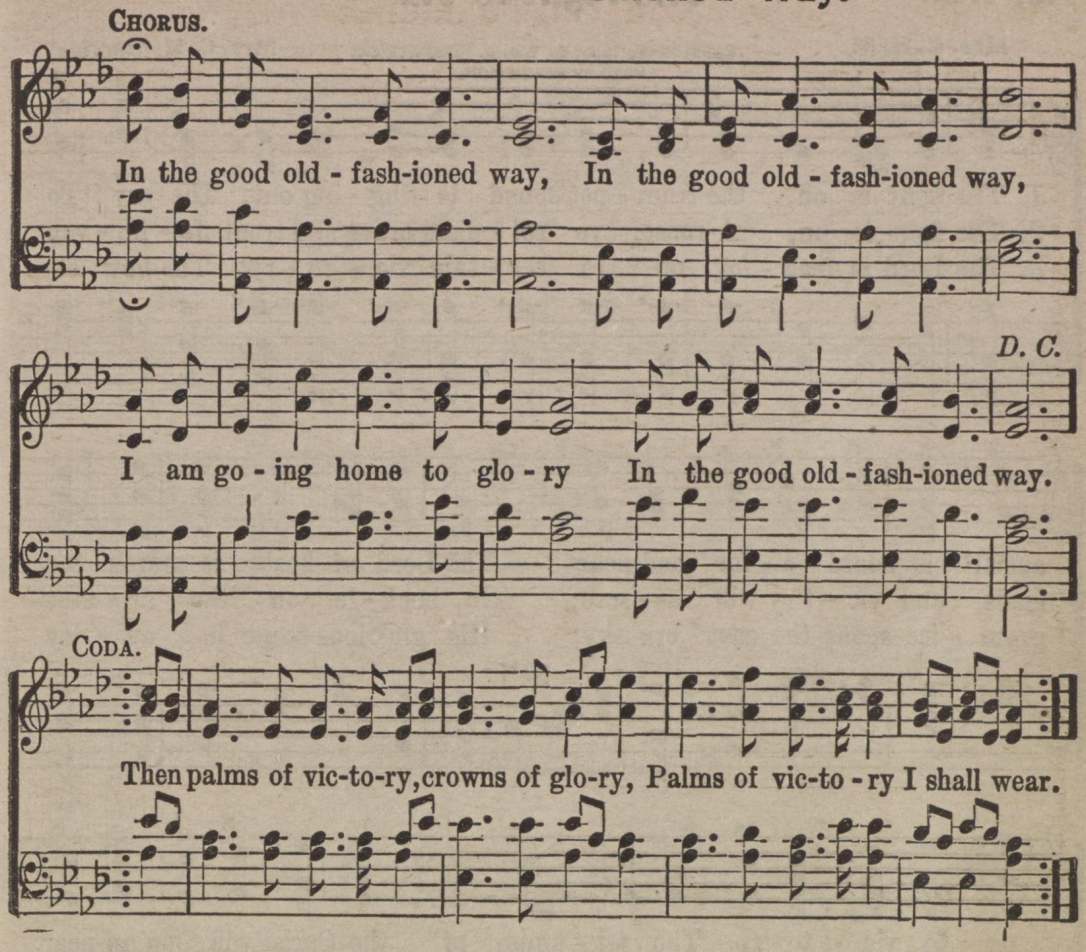
No. 168. The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

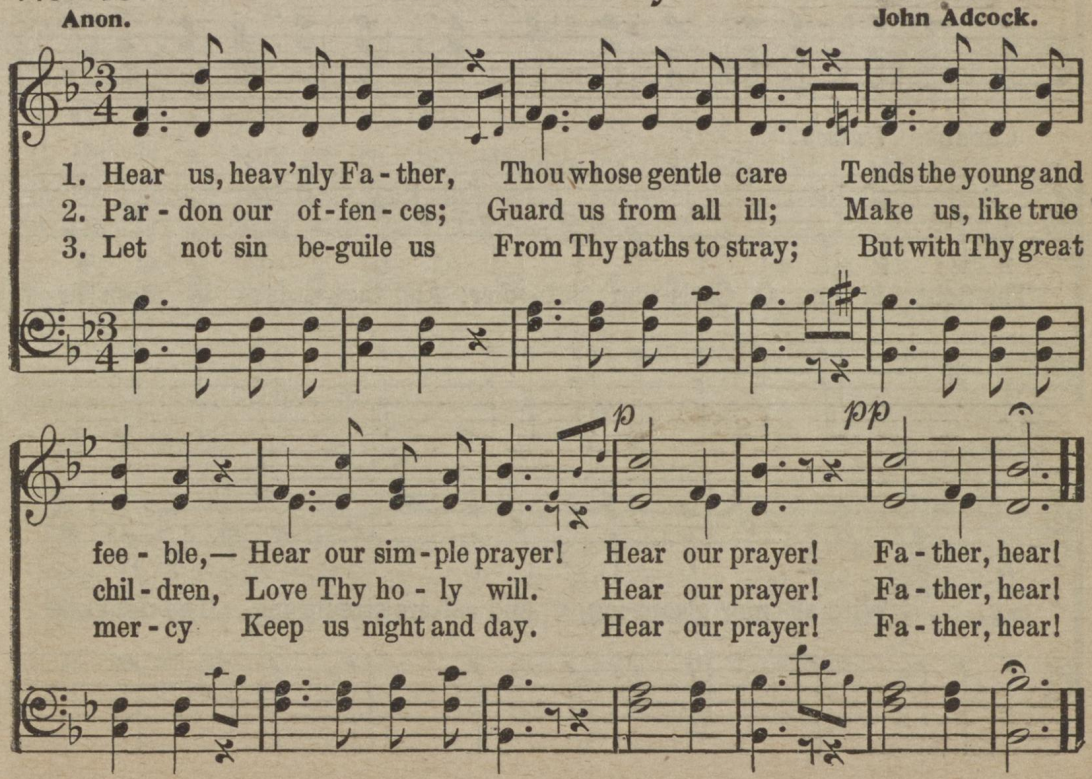
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.



The Good Old Fashioned Way.

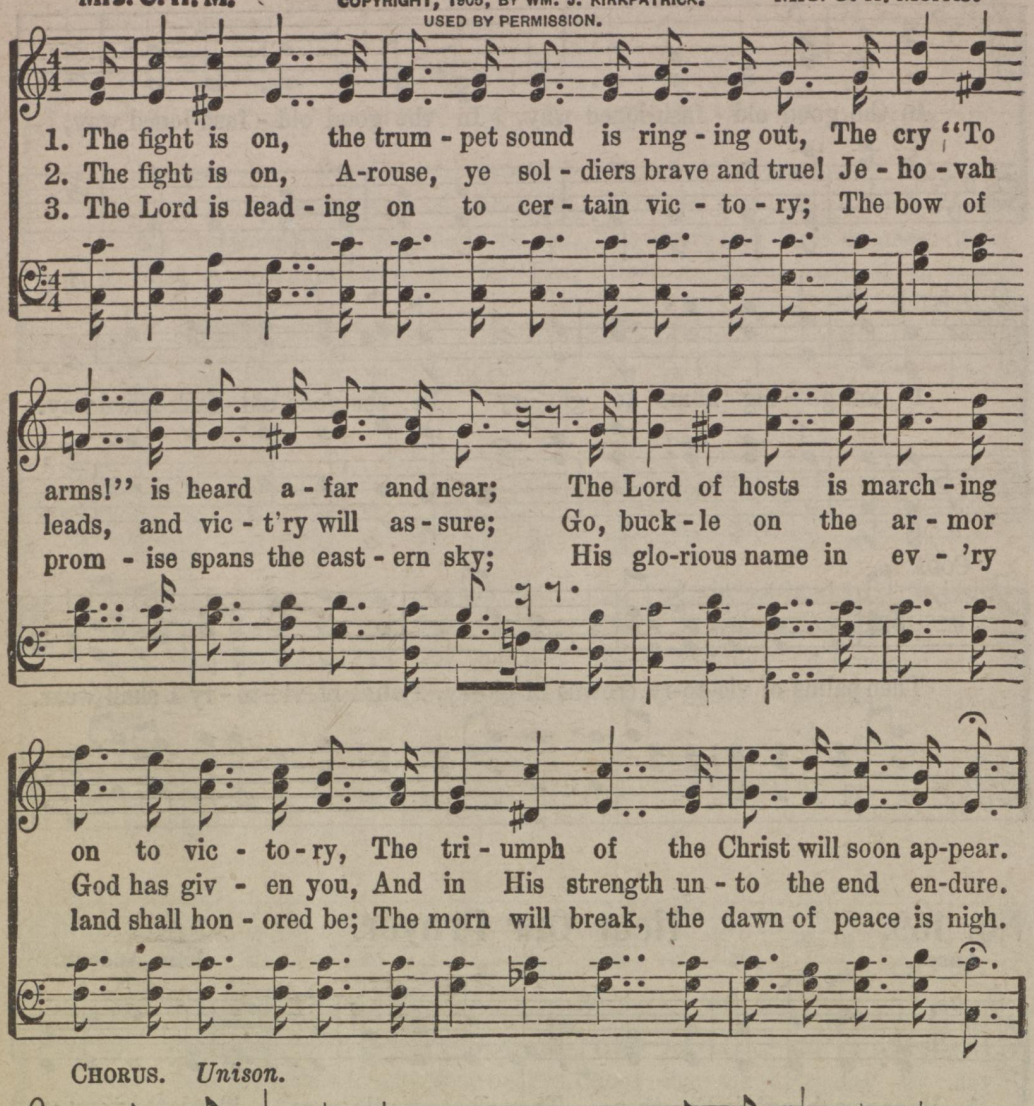


No. 169. Hear Our Prayer.

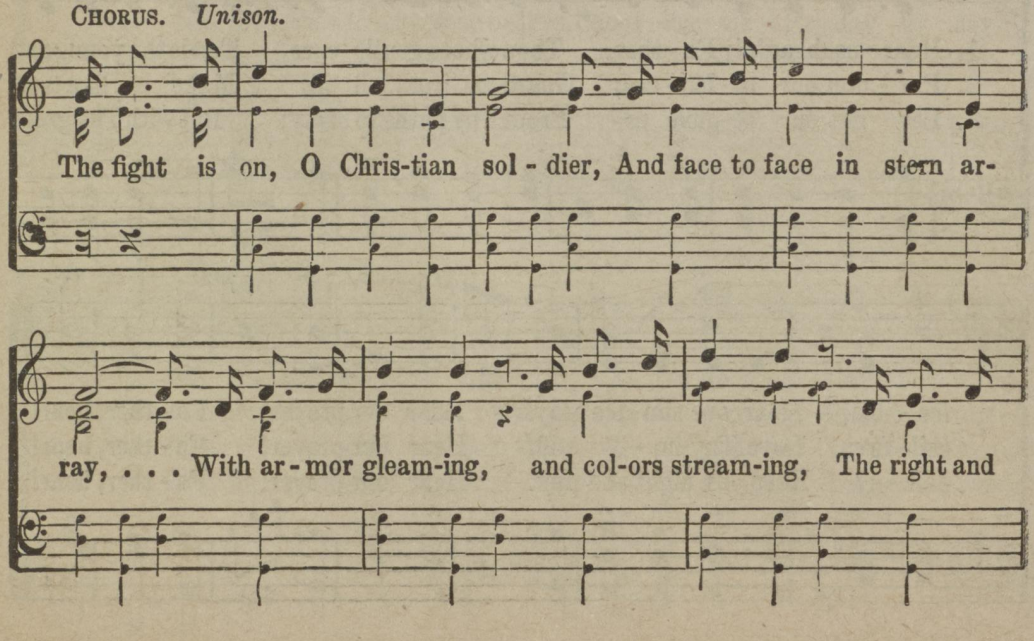


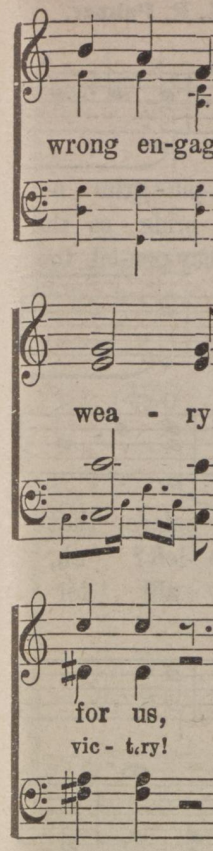
No. 170. The Fight is On.

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

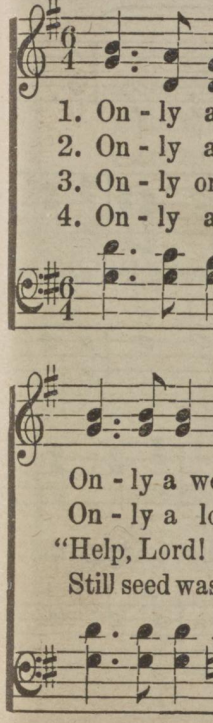


CHORUS. *Unison.*

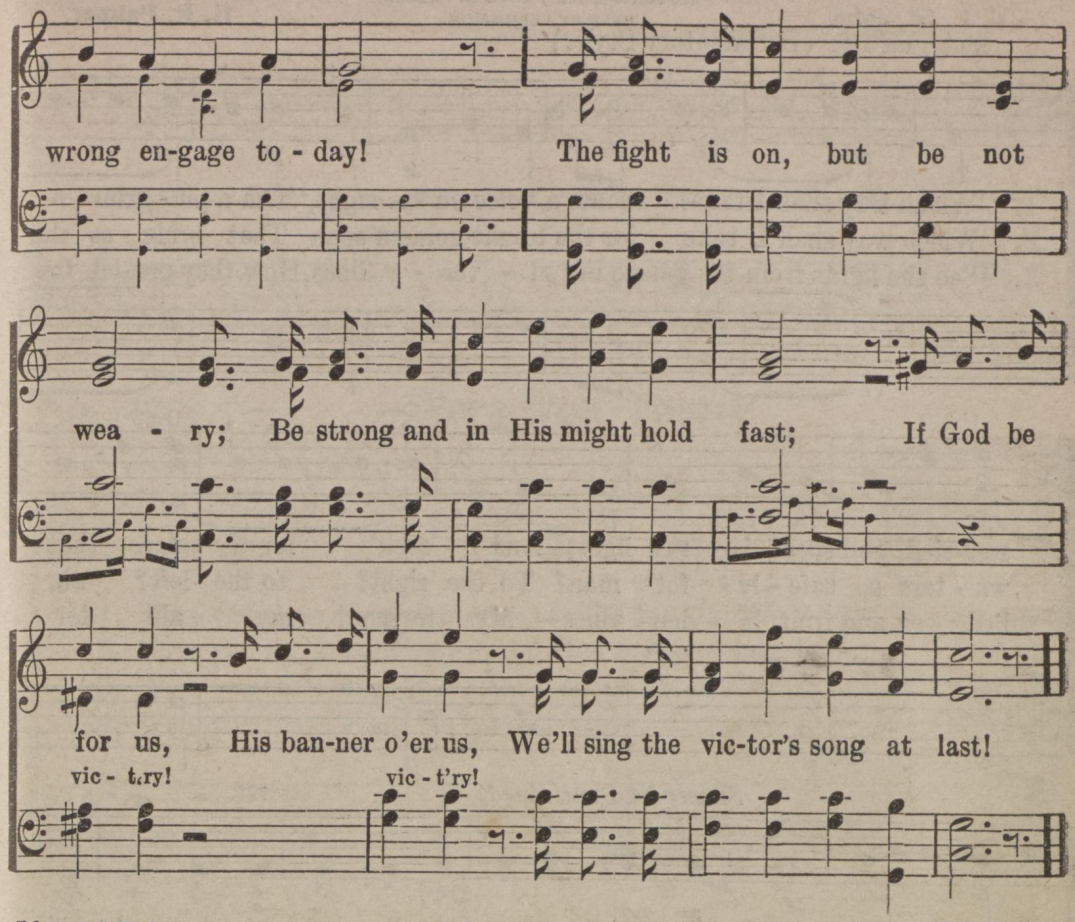




No. 171.

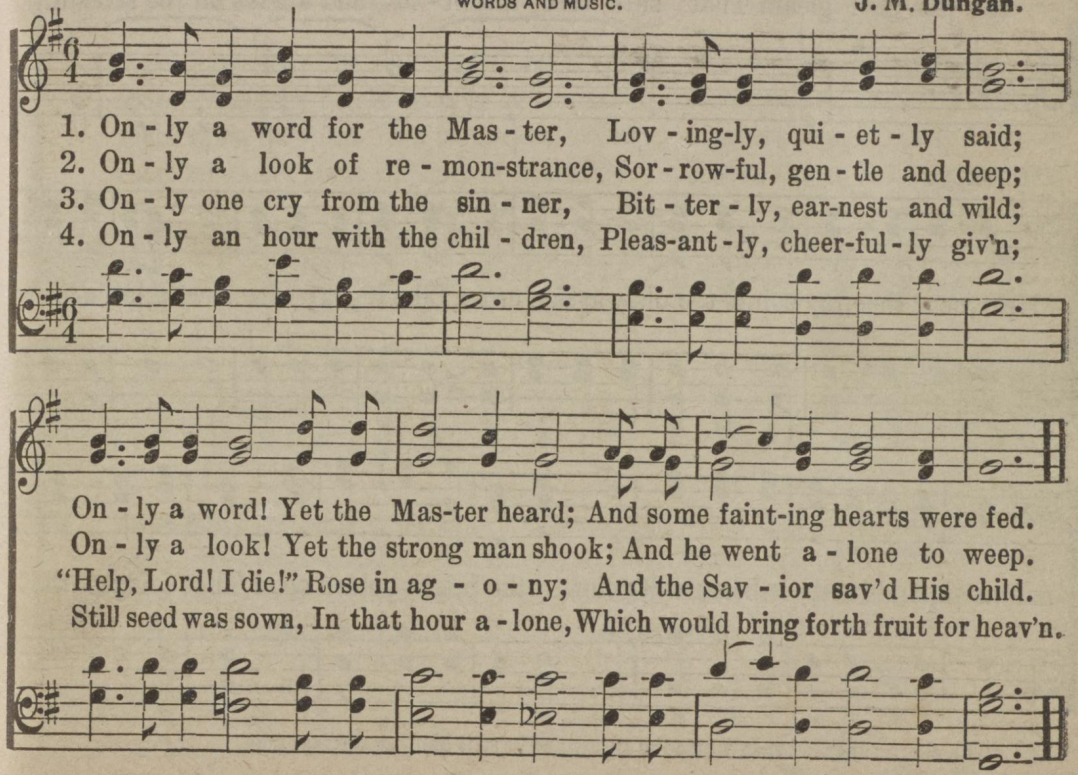


The Fight is On.



No. 171. Only a Word.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. Dungan.

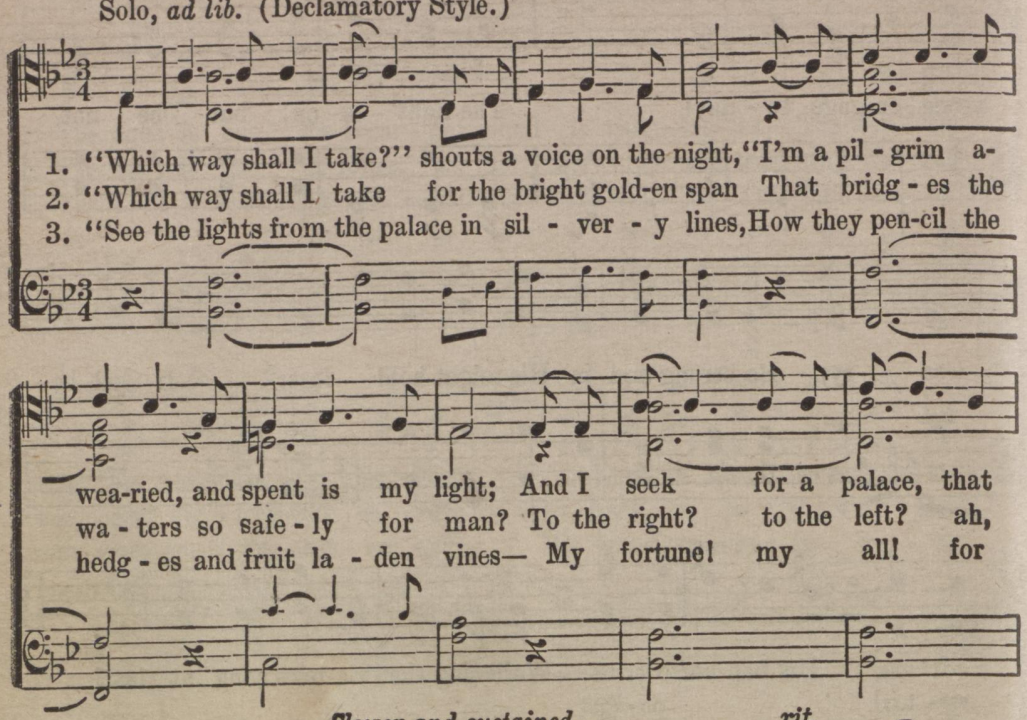


No. 172. The Way-side Cross.

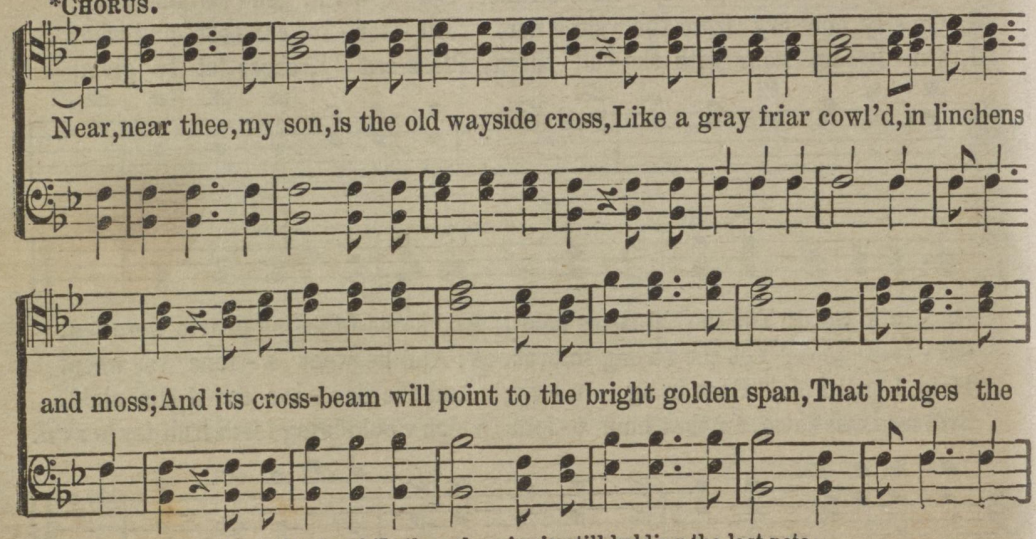
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY H. R. PALMER.
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. L. St. John. H. R. Palmer.

Solo, *ad lib.* (Declamatory Style.)



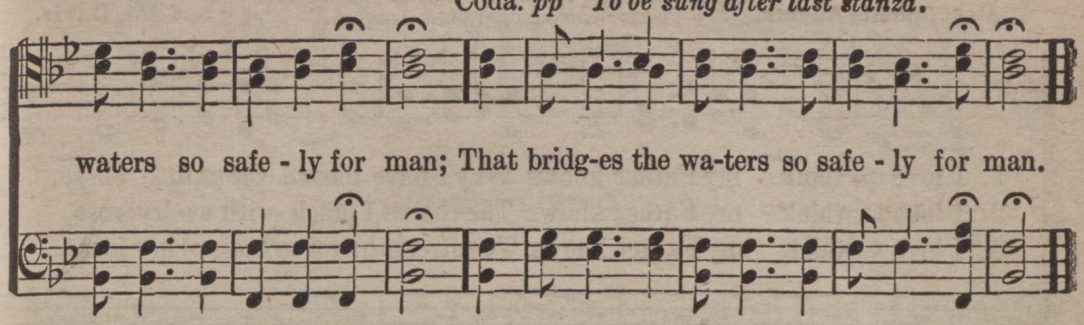
*CHORUS.



*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

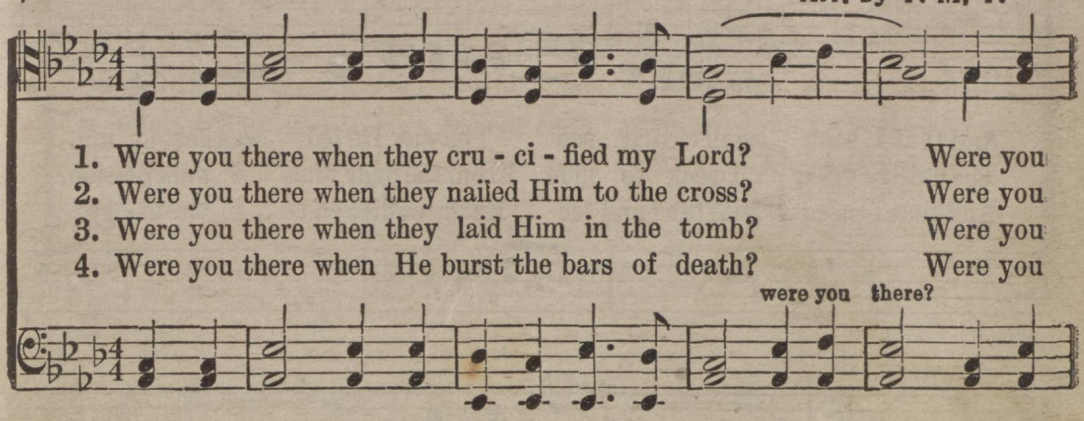
The Way-side Cross.

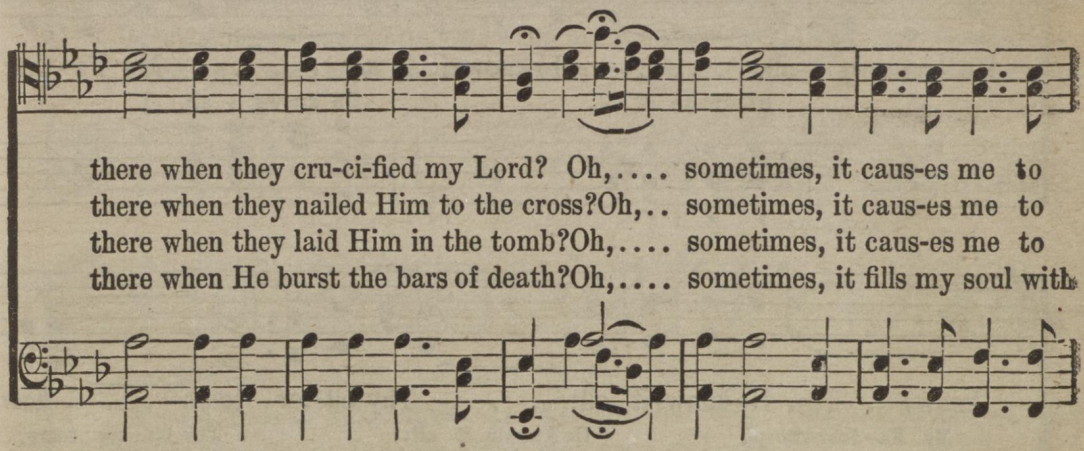
Coda. *pp* *To be sung after last stanza.*

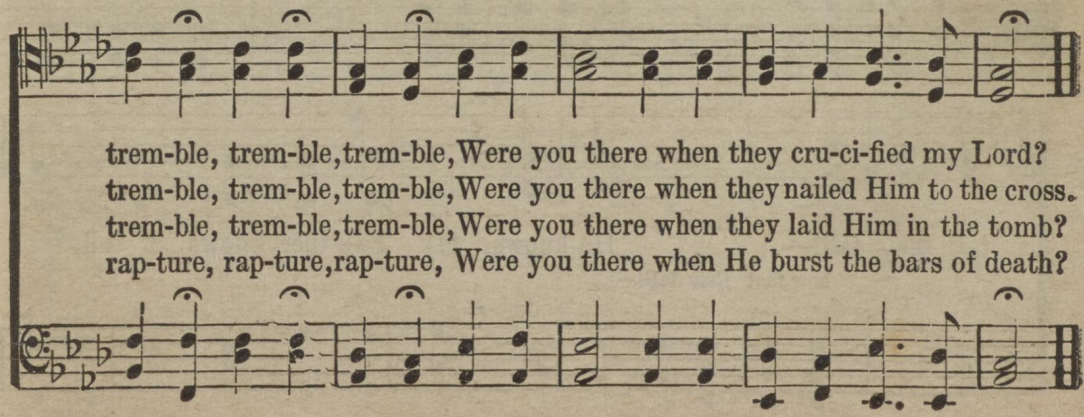


No. 173. Were You There?

Arr. by T. M, T.



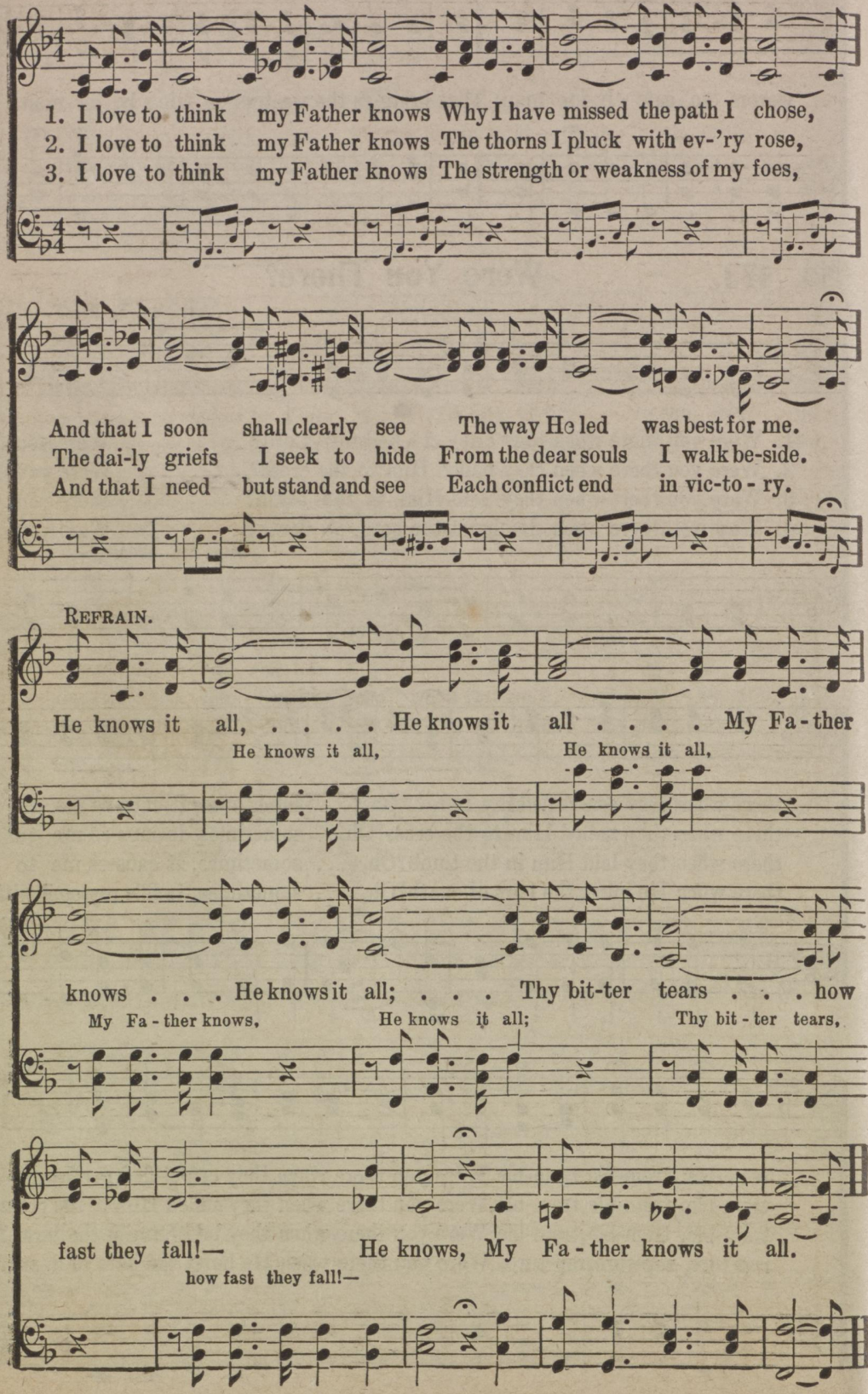




No. 174. He Knows It All.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Mrs. Ophelia Adams. C. M. Davis.

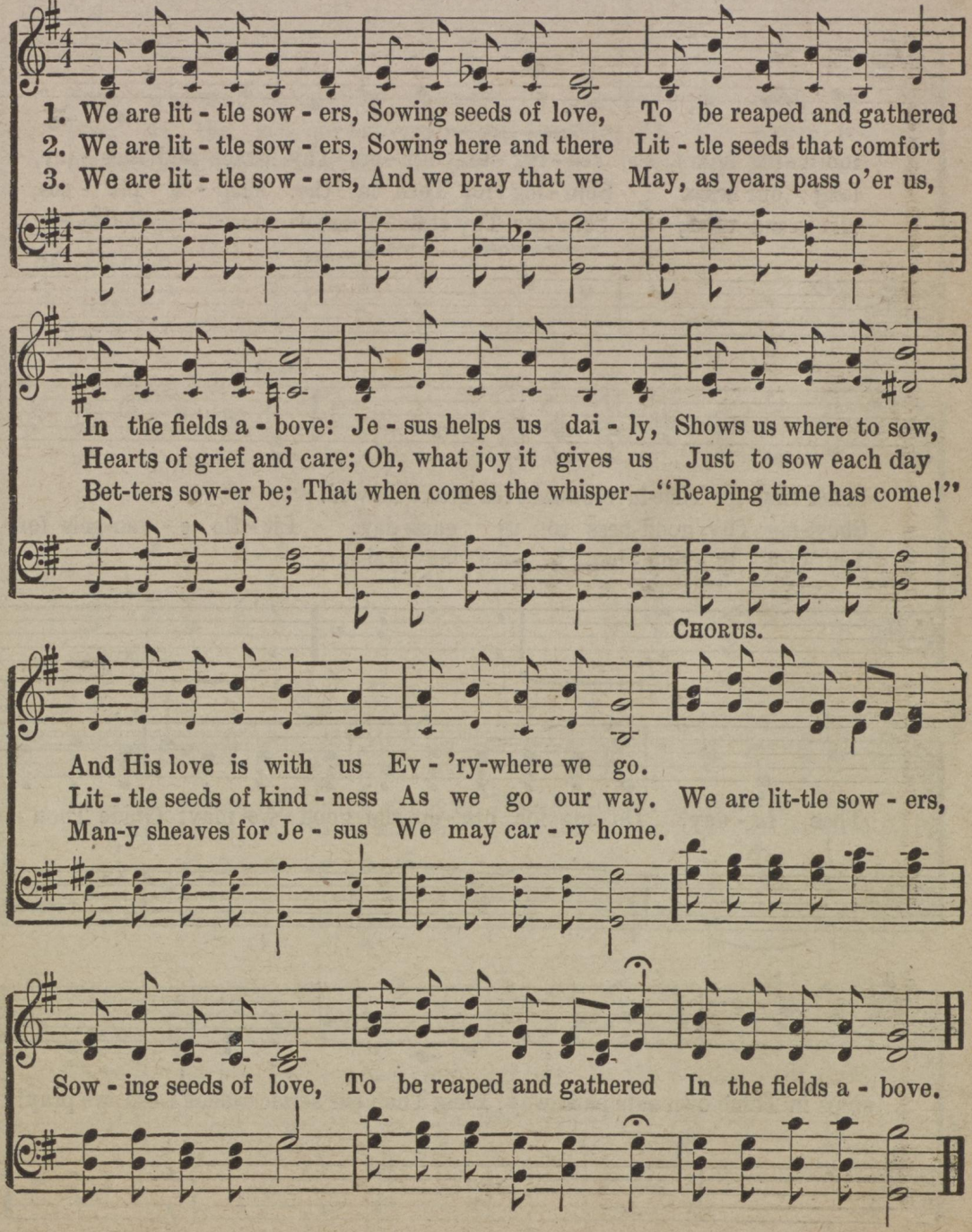


Children's Songs

No. 175. Little Sowers.

COPYRIGHT, 1906 BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

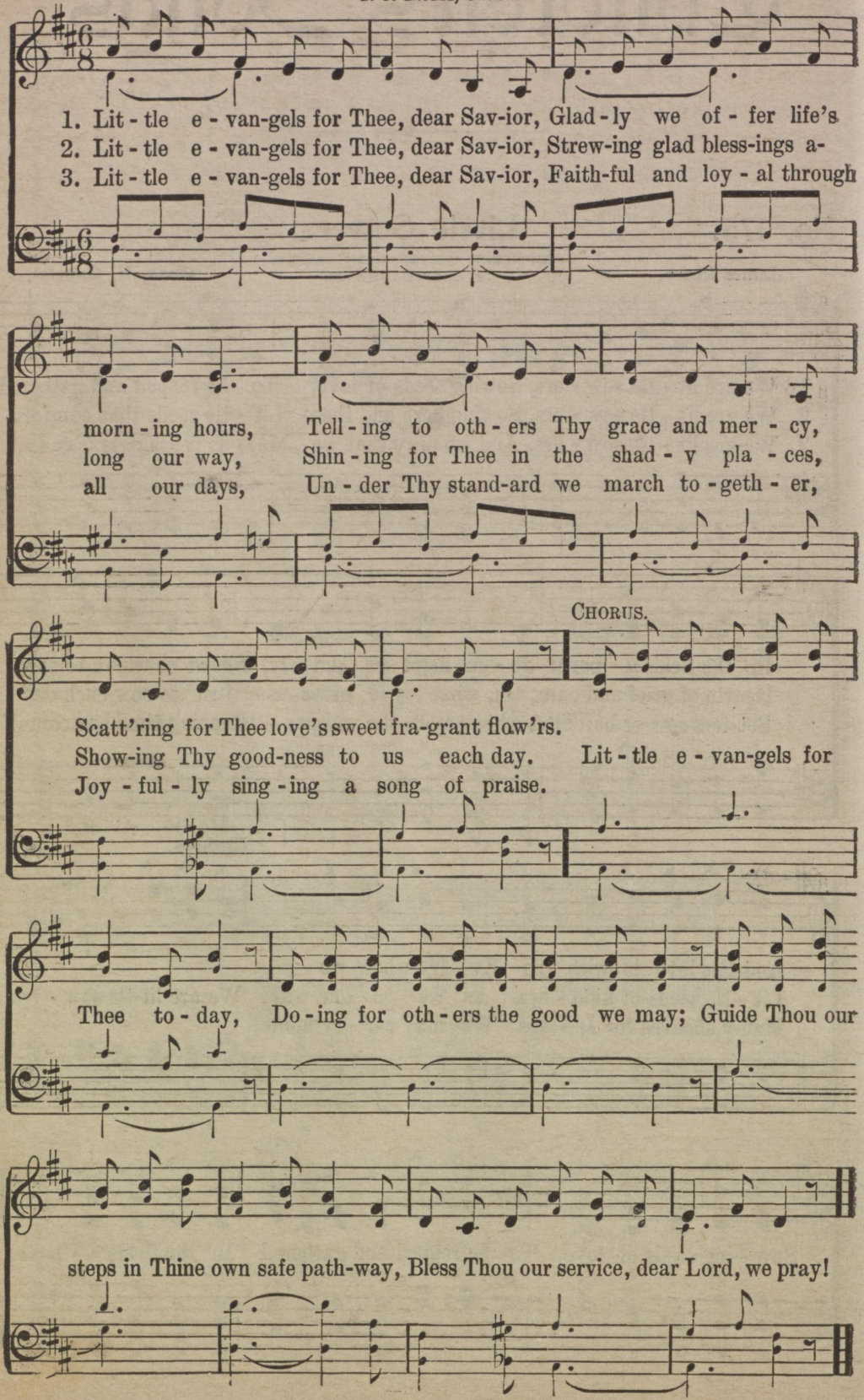


No. 176. Little Evangels.

Ida L. Reed.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 177.

James Rowe

1. Hear th
2. With t
3. Hear th

shine w
love, a
crown wh

sun - shi
not the
ev - er

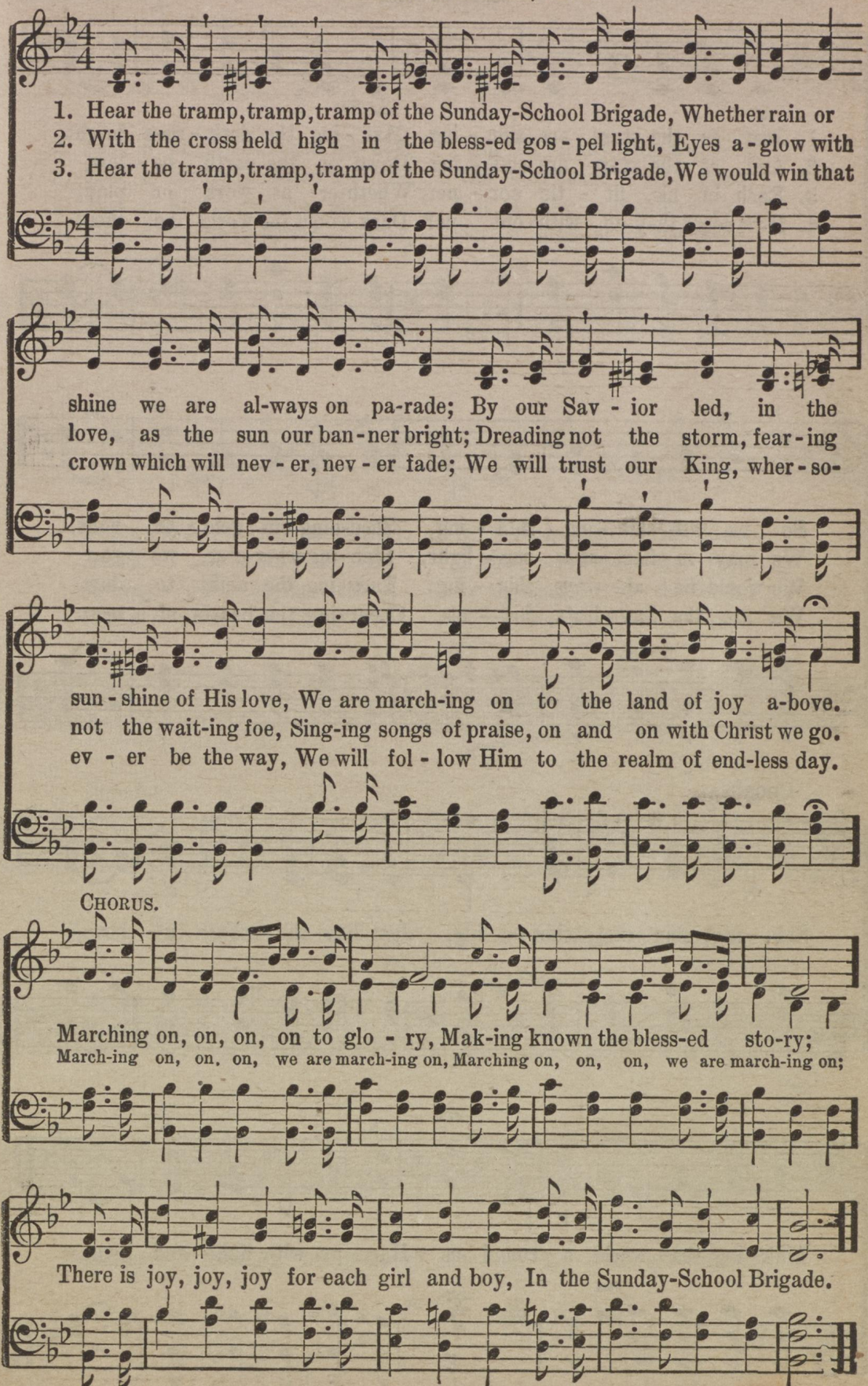
CHORU

Marchin
March-ing

There is

No. 177. The Sunday-School Brigade.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.

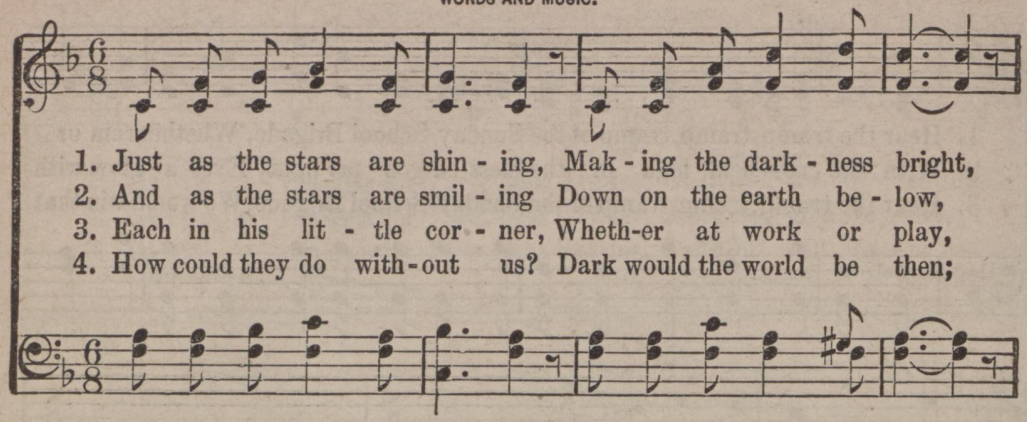


No. 178. Little Stars.

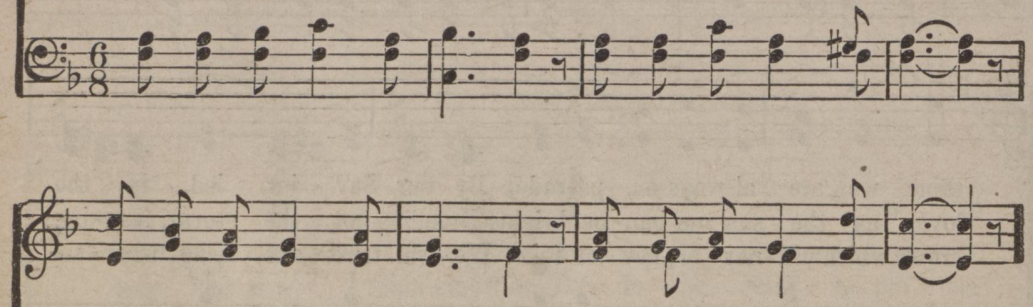
H. H. Pierson.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

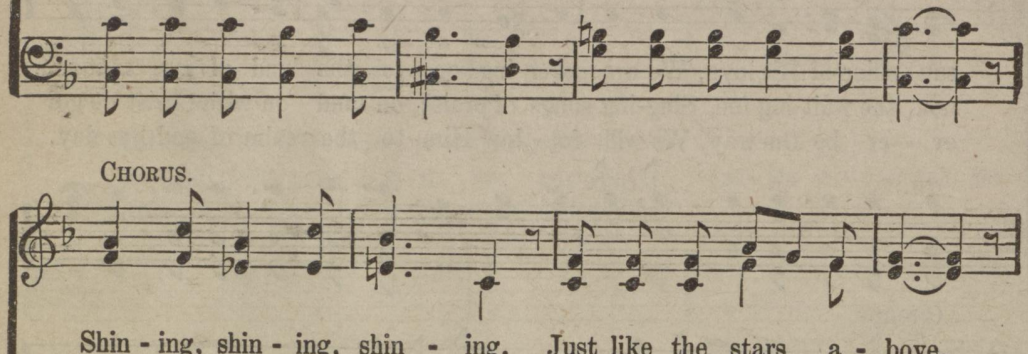
J. S. Fearis.



1. Just as the stars are shin - ing, Mak - ing the dark - ness bright,
2. And as the stars are smil - ing Down on the earth be - low,
3. Each in his lit - tle cor - ner, Wheth-er at work or play,
4. How could they do with-out us? Dark would the world be then;

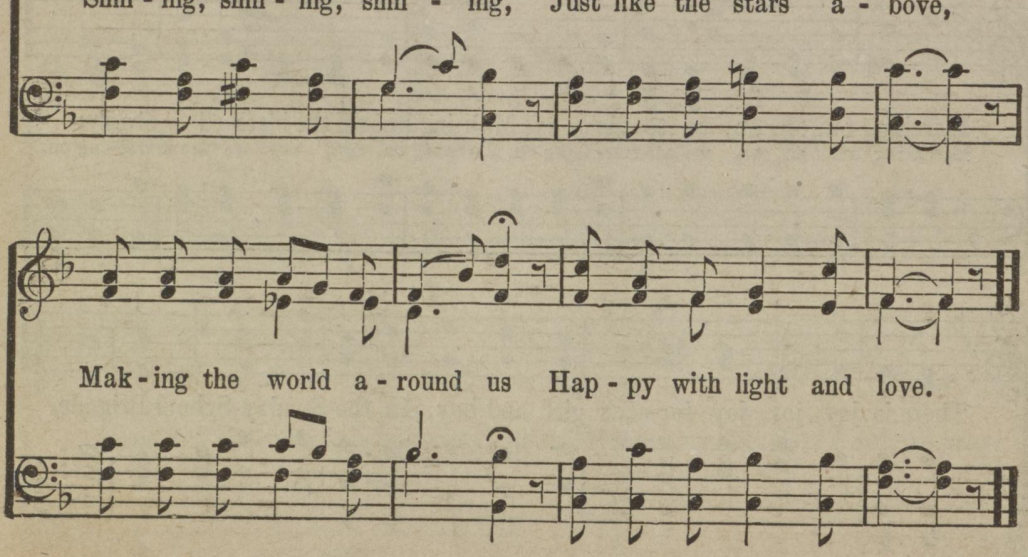


So we are shin - ing, shin - ing, Shed-ding our gold - en light.
We may re - flect the sun - light, Shin-ing wher-e'er we go.
We would be al - ways shin - ing, Turn-ing the night to day.
We are the Sav - ior's jew - els, Cheer-ing the hearts of men.



CHORUS.

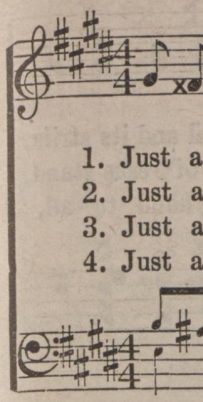
Shin - ing, shin - ing, shin - ing, Just like the stars a - bove,



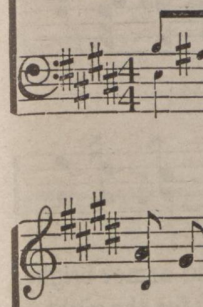
Mak - ing the world a - round us Hap - py with light and love.

No. 179.

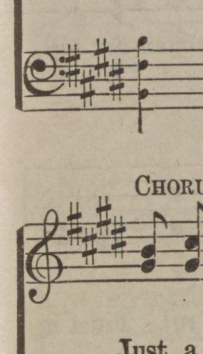
James Rowe.



1. Just a
2. Just a
3. Just a
4. Just a

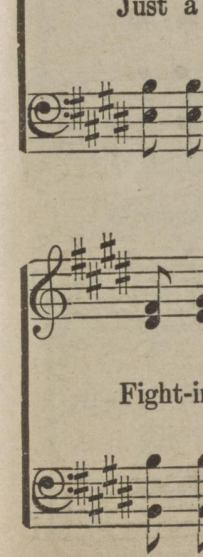


I am
And if
For m
I shall



CHORU

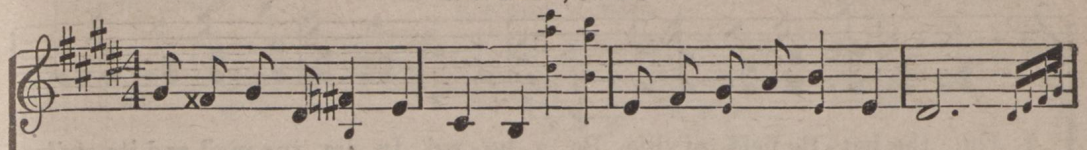
Just a



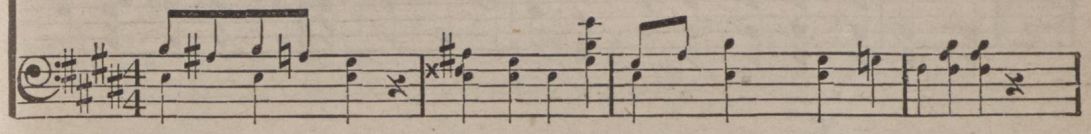
Fight-i

No. 179. A Little Christian Soldier.

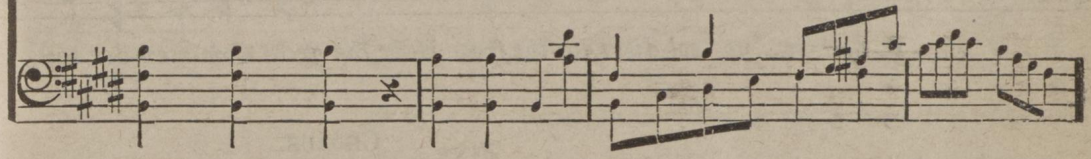
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.



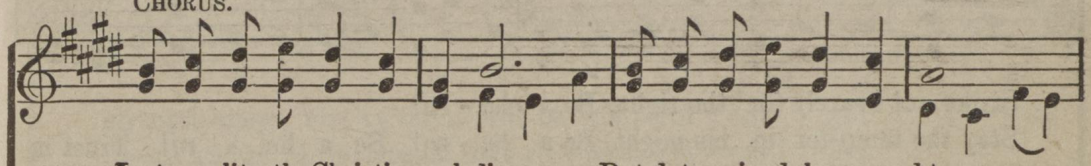
1. Just a lit-tle Christian sol-dier, Fight-ing for my King a-bove;
2. Just a lit-tle Christian sol-dier, But in courage I shall grow,
3. Just a lit-tle Christian sol-dier, Yet I nev-er dream of loss,
4. Just a lit-tle Christian sol-dier, But, if faith-ful in the strife,



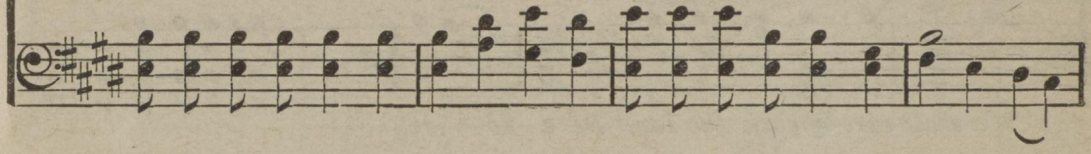
I am bravely marching on-ward, In the sunshine of His love.
And if I am true to Je-sus, I shall o-ver-come the foe.
For my soul each day is shield-ed In the shad-ow of the cross.
I shall some day be a he-ro, And shall wear a crown of life.

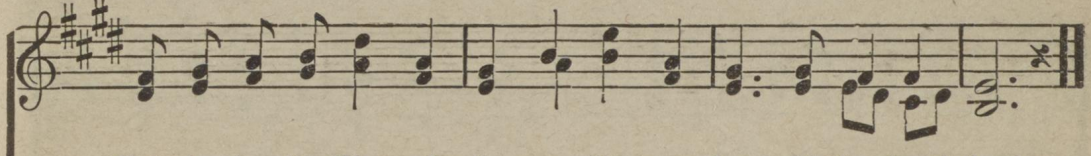


CHORUS.

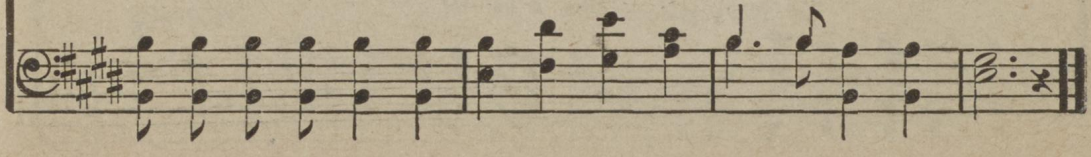


Just a lit-tle Christian sol-dier, But determined, brave and true,
sol-dier, brave and true,





Fight-ing for the King of glo-ry, Ev-er loy-al thro' and thro'.

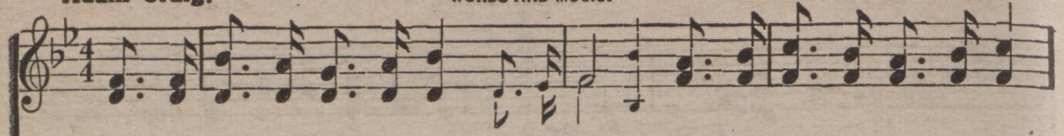


No. 180.

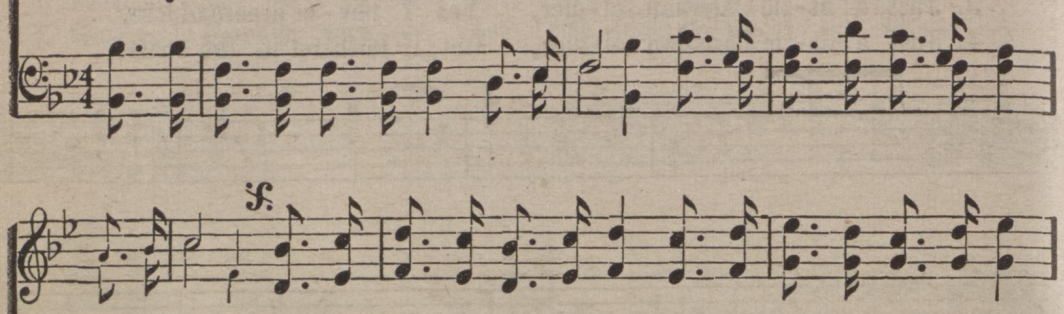
Be A Hero.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Adam Craig. Chas. H. Gabriel.

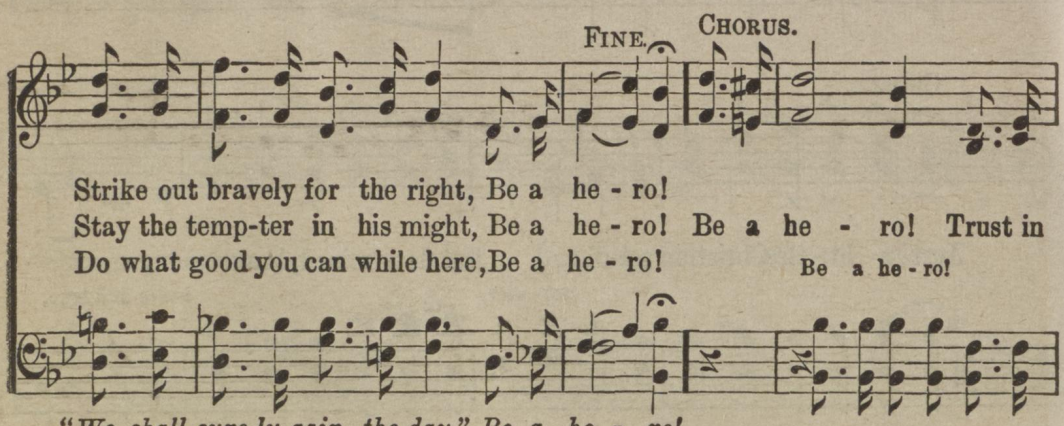


1. On the bat-tle field of life, Be a he-ro! In its tur-moil and its strife,
2. There are gi-ants in the land, Be a he-ro! In the strength of Jesus stand,
3. When you see a broth-er fall, Be a he-ro! Lend a help-ing hand to all,



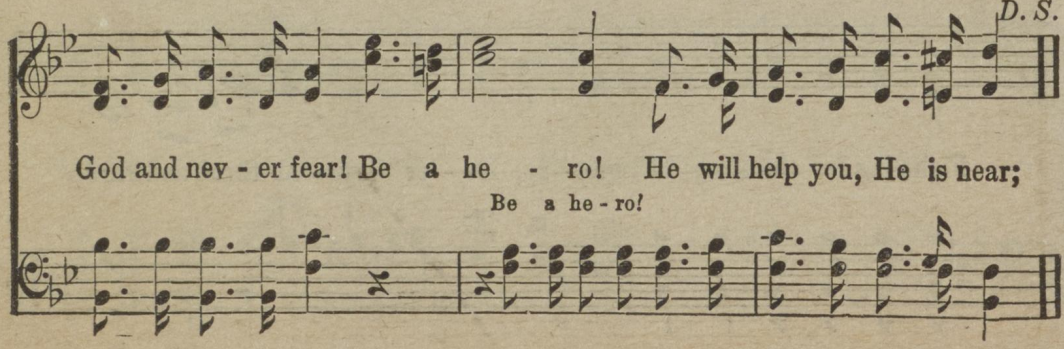
Be a he-ro! Show your col-ors in the fight, And with sword and armor bright,
Be a he-ro! In the darkness and the light, Fight like Da-vid for the right,
Be a he-ro! In the name of Christ draw near, Speak a word of hope and cheer,

D. S.—*On, ye sol-diers to the fray, Hear the great Com-man-der say,*



Strike out bravely for the right, Be a he-ro!
Stay the temp-ter in his might, Be a he-ro! Be a he-ro! Trust in
Do what good you can while here, Be a he-ro!
Be a he-ro!

"We shall sure-ly gain the day," Be a he-ro!



God and nev-er fear! Be a he-ro! He will help you, He is near;
Be a he-ro!

No. 181.

Ida M. Bu

1. Forwa
2. To t
3. Where

you,
life,
plead

stren
Je-su
foes

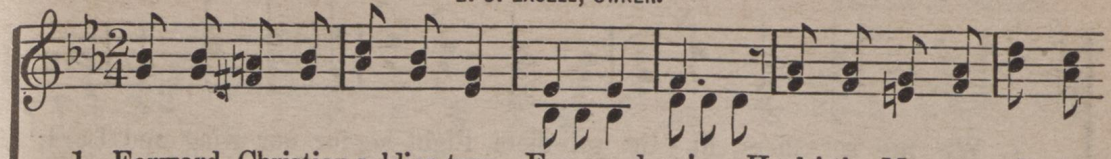
hope

No. 181. Forward Go!

Ida M. Budd.

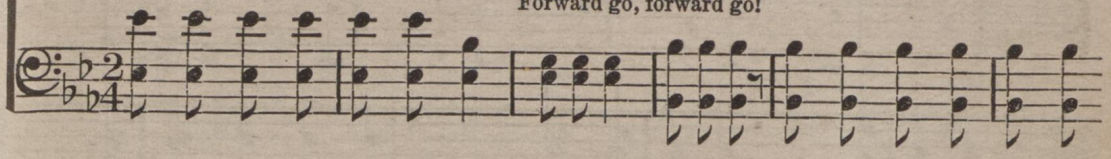
COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

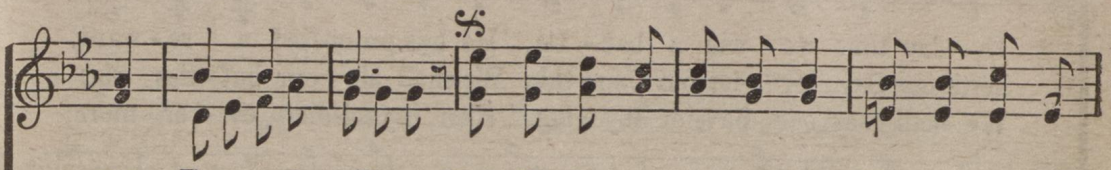
Chas. H Gabriel.



1. Forward, Christian soldier true, For-ward go! Hark! the Mas-ter calls for
2. To the con-flict and the strife, For-ward go! Vic-t'ry means e - ter-nal
3. Wheresoe'er your Lord may lead, For-ward go! Nev - er vain ex - cus - es

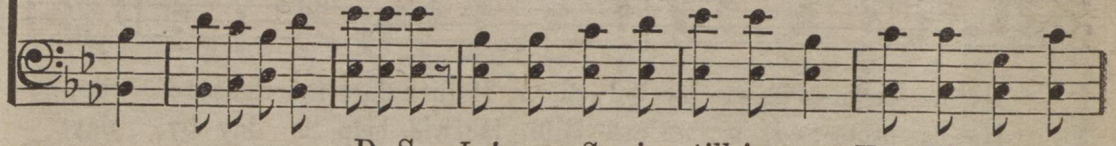
Forward go, forward go!





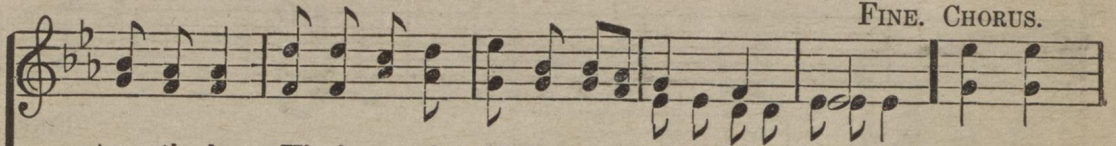
you, For-ward go! Put His trust-y ar - mor on; Ven-ture in His
life, For-ward go! Tho' sin's host a - bout you close, All your dan-ger
plead, For-ward go! He will your de - liv-'rer be; He will make your

Forward, forward bravely go!



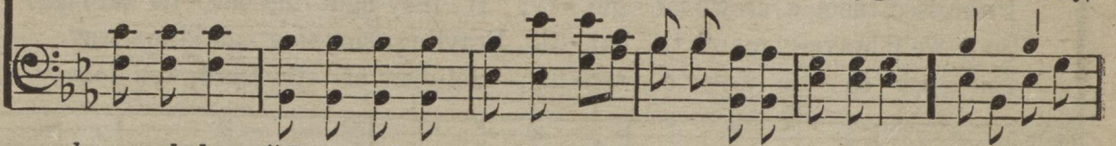
D. S.—*Lo! your Sav-ior still is near, Hear His words of*

FINE. CHORUS.



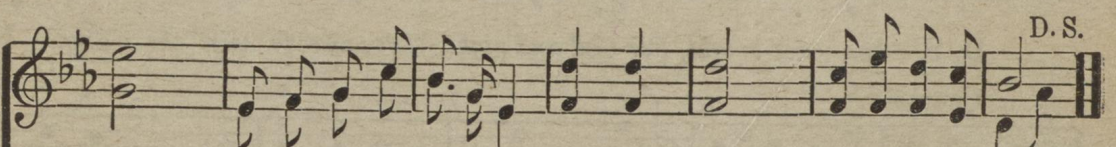
strength alone; Vict'ry surely will be won, For - ward go! For-ward
Je-sus knows; He is stronger than your foes, For - ward go!
foes to flee; His sal-va-tion you shall see, For - ward go!

Forward, forward gladly go! Forward bravely,

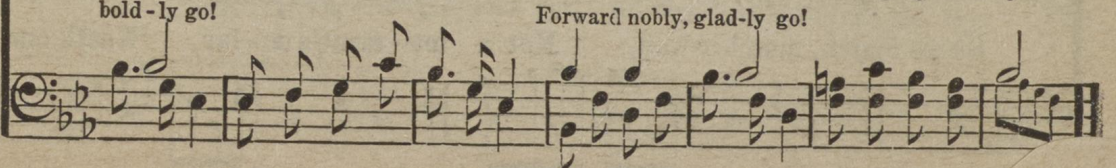


hope and cheer: "I am with you, nev-er fear!" For-ward go!

D. S.



go! Sounding still the battle-cry, For-ward go! Resting by and by.
bold - ly go! Forward nobly, glad-ly go!

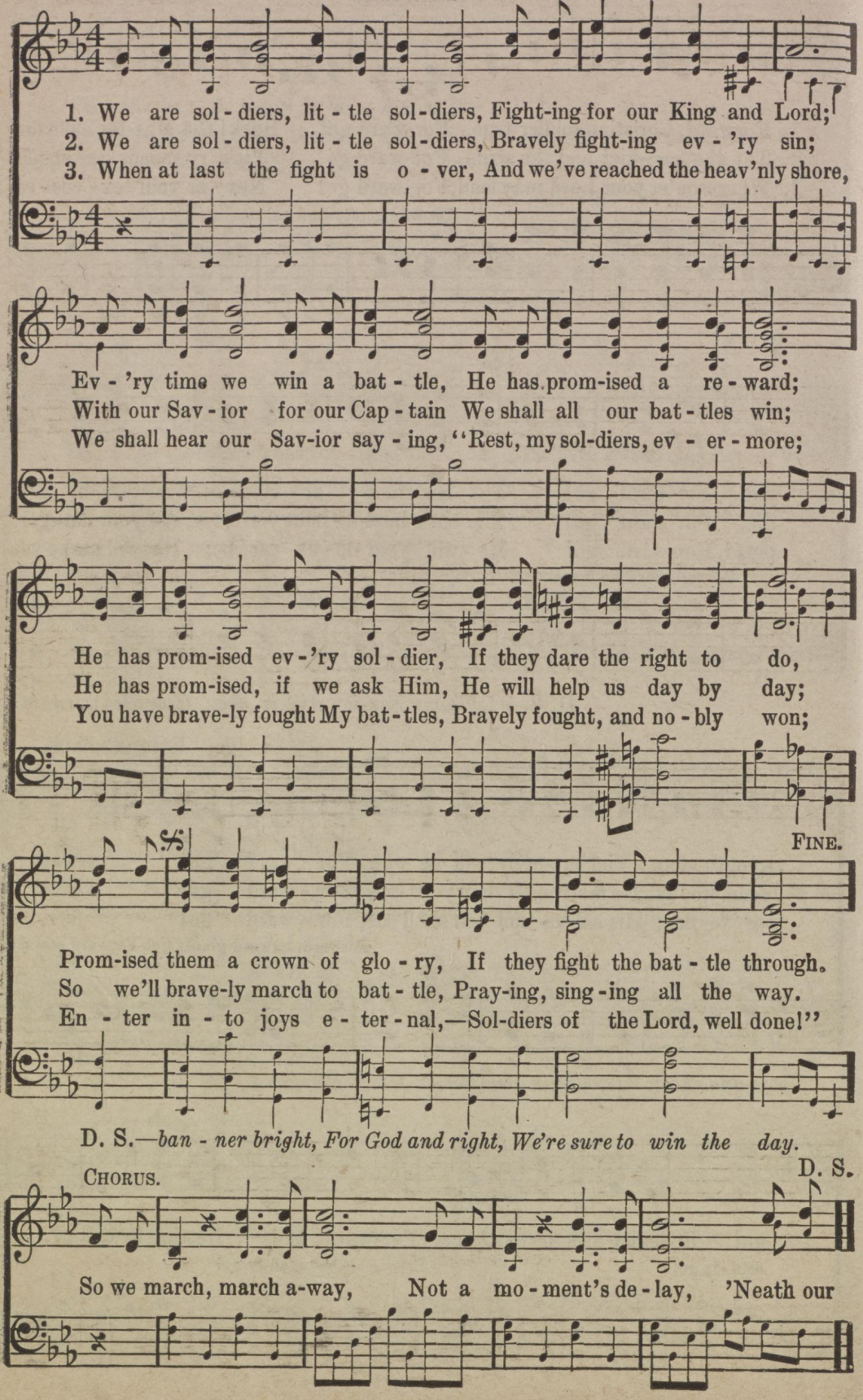


No. 182.

Little Soldiers.

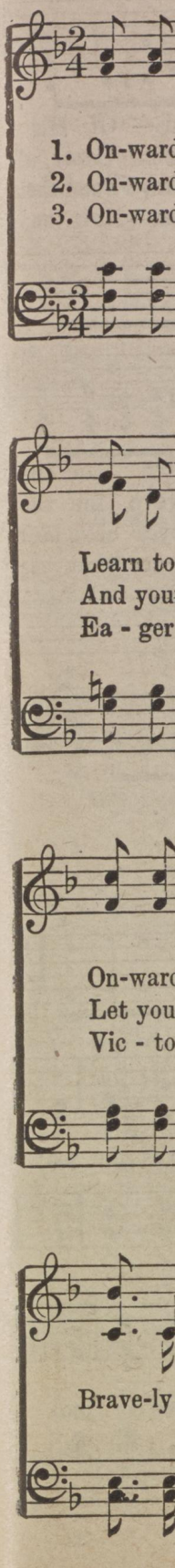
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL,
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Lena Thompson. Chas. H. Gabriel.



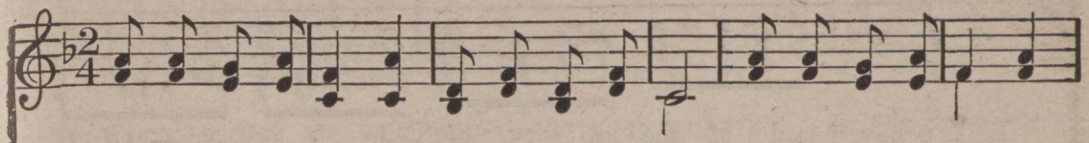
No. 183.

James Rowe

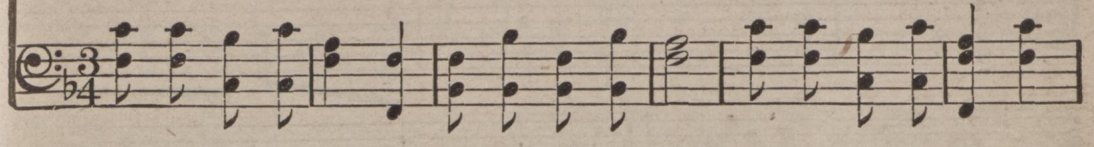


No. 183. Onward, Little Soldiers.

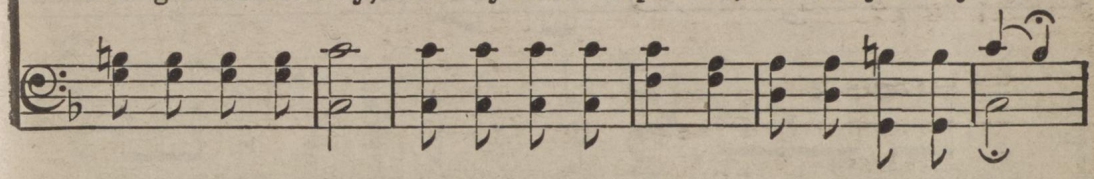
James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Martin A. Elliott.



1. On-ward, lit - tle sol-diers, Bravely on-ward go; Right a - bout for Je - sus,
2. On-ward, lit - tle sol-diers, In the gos - pel light; Keep your banner wav-ing,
3. On-ward, lit - tle sol-diers, Onward ev - 'ry day, Full of love for Je - sus,

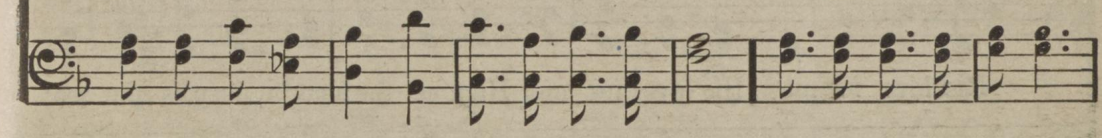


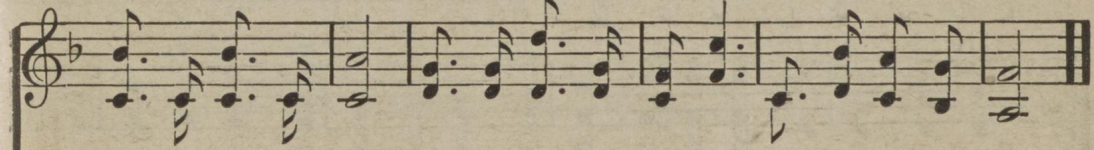
Learn to face the foe; Je - sus is your Lead-er, And your soul will shield;
And your ar-mor bright; Fol-low Je - sus close - ly, And from fear be free;
Ea - ger for the fray; Ev - 'ry hour that pass - es, E - ven you may win



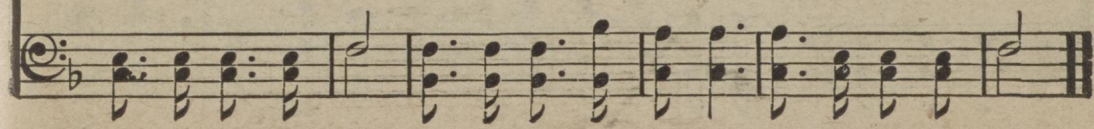
CHORUS.

On-ward, lit - tle sol - diers, To the bat-tle - field.
Let your weapons al - ways Love and kindness be. On-ward, lit - tle sol-diers,
Vic - to - ries for Je - sus O - ver doubt and sin.





Brave-ly on - ward go; Right a-bout for Je - sus, Learn to face the foe.



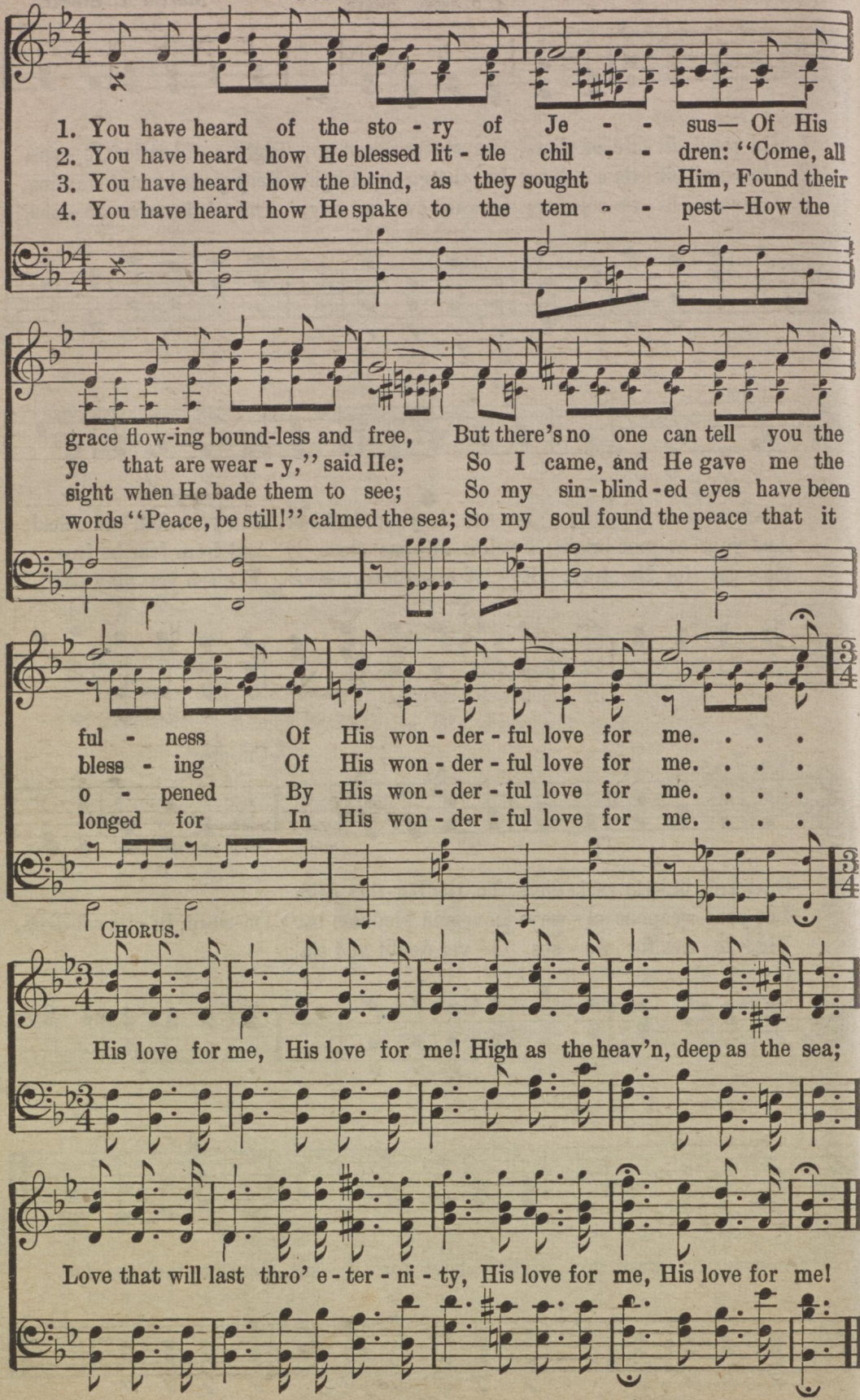
No. 184.

His Love for Me.

F. M. Eastwood.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Fred H. Byshe.

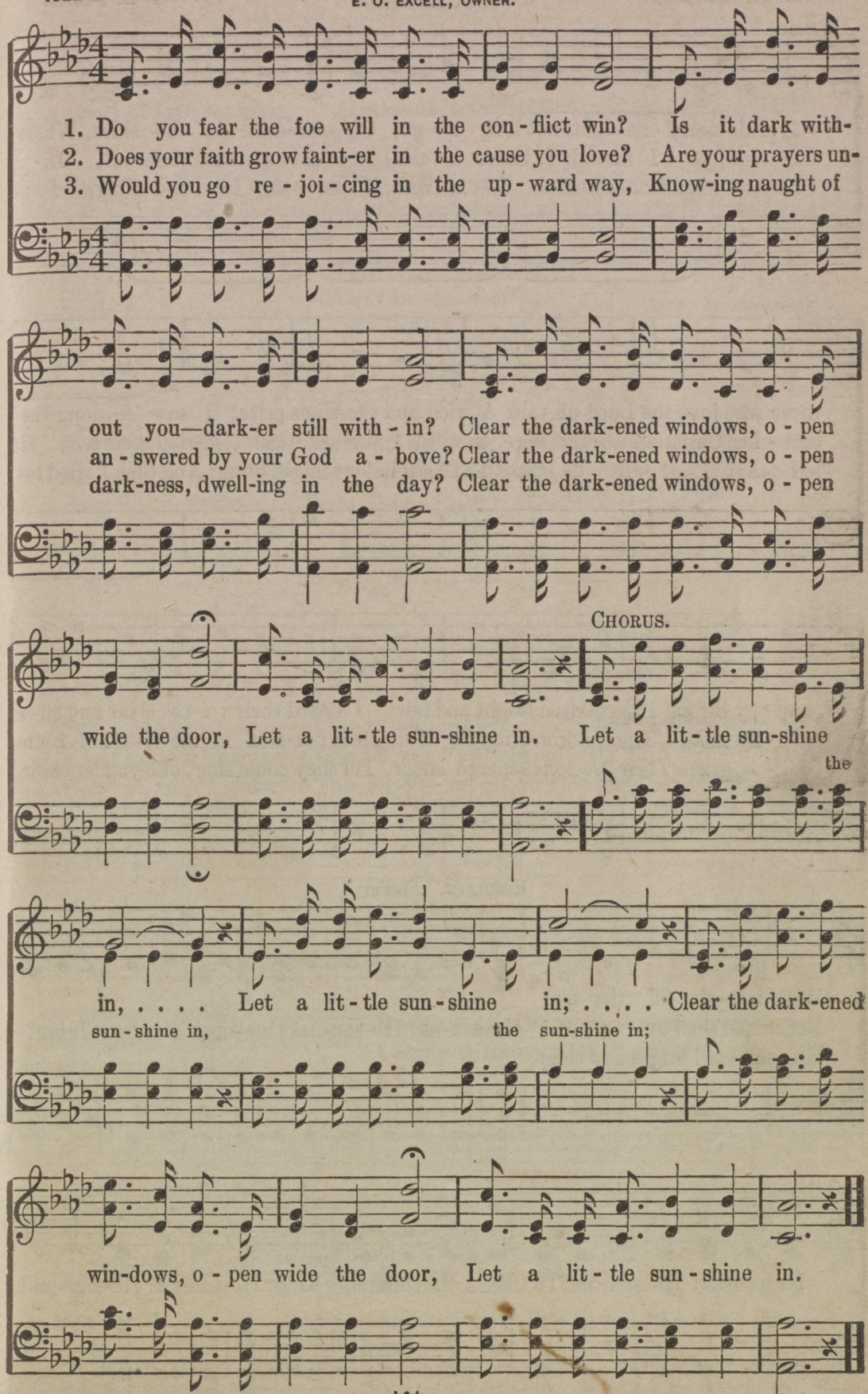


No. 187. Let the Sunshine In.

Ada Blenkhorn.

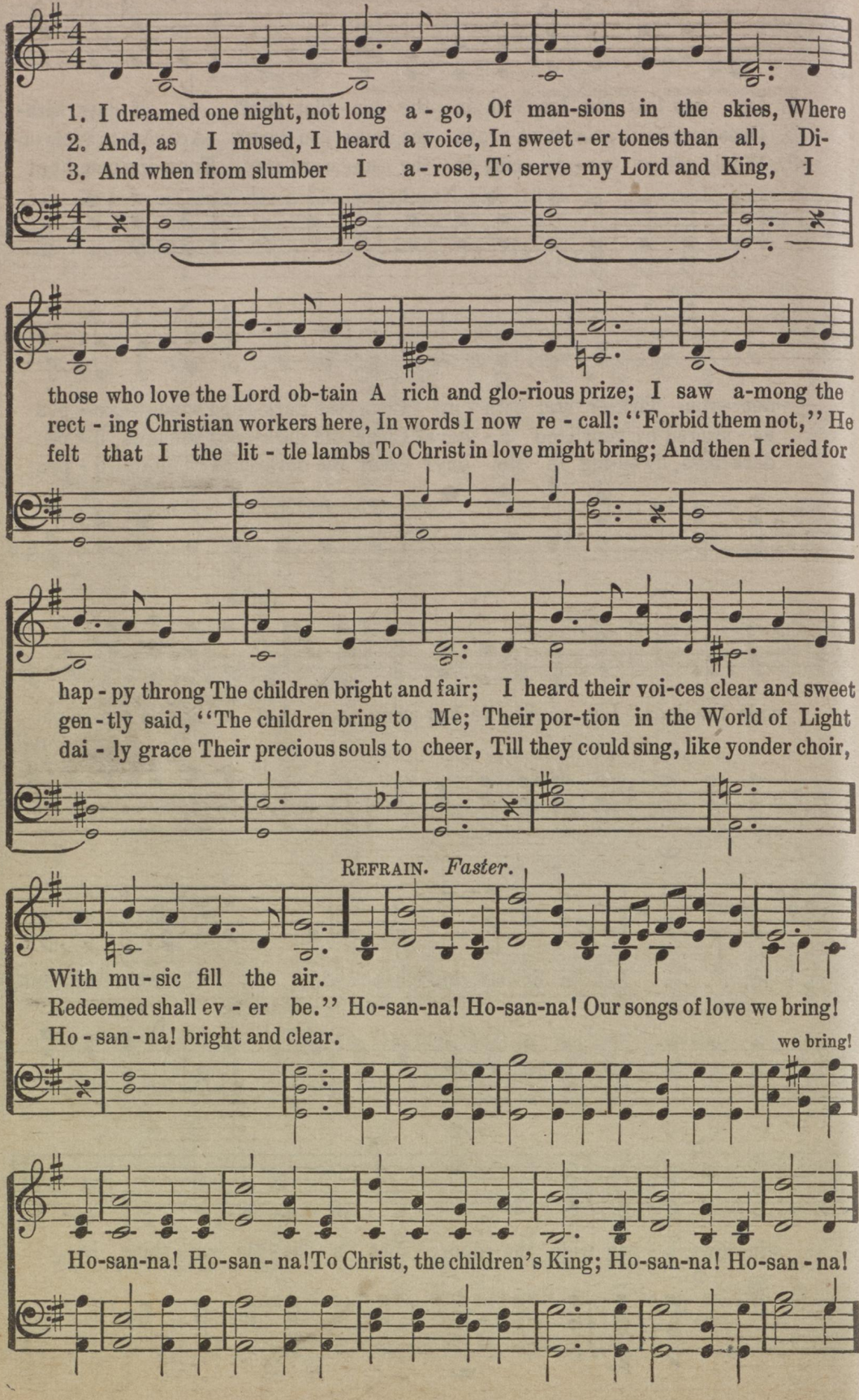
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

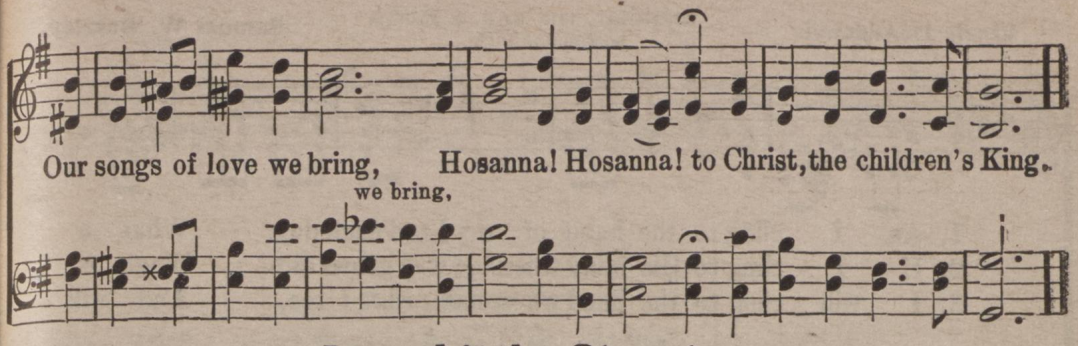


No. 188. The Children's Hosanna.

Neal A. McAuley. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.



The Children's Hosanna.

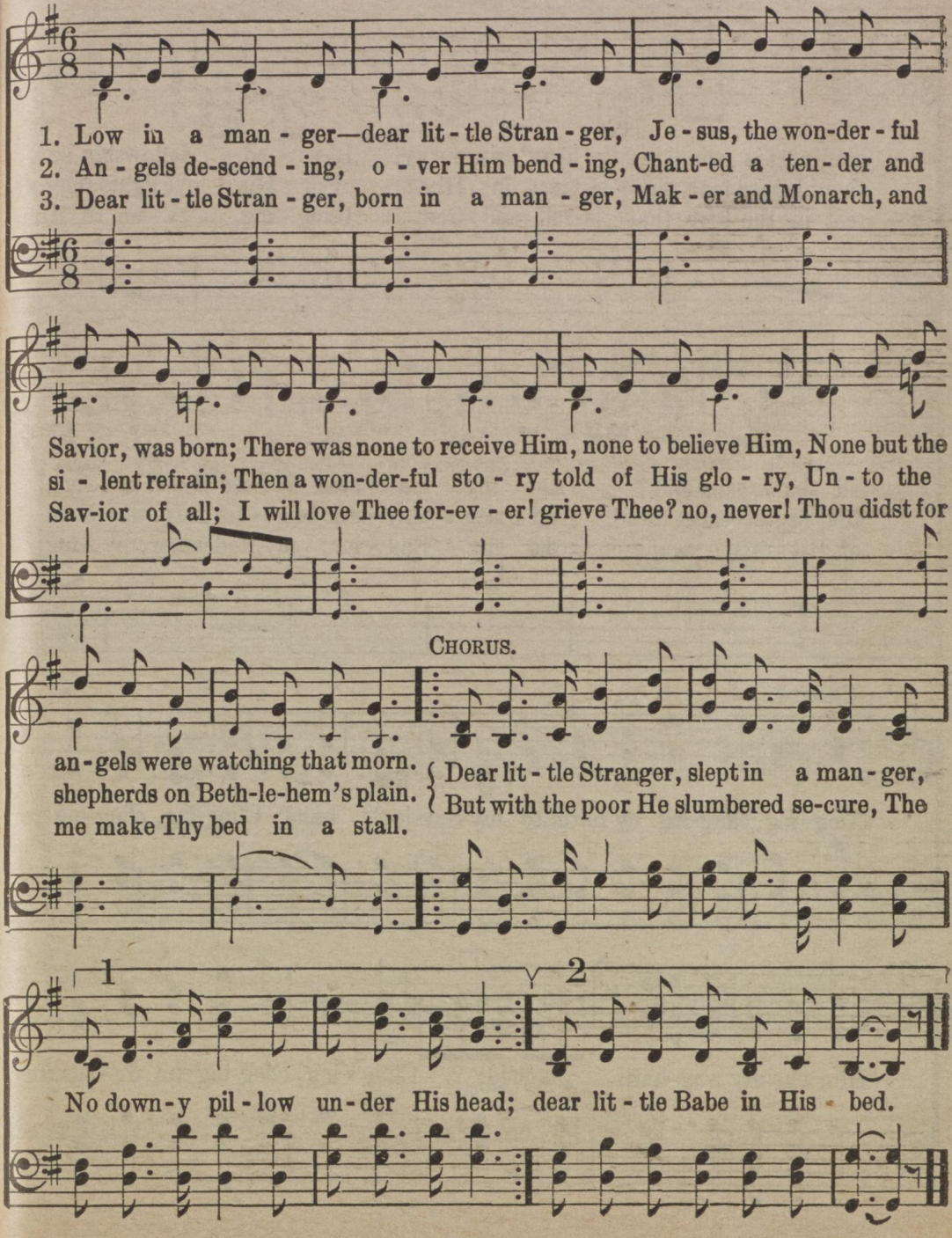


No. 189. Dear Little Stranger.

C. H. G.

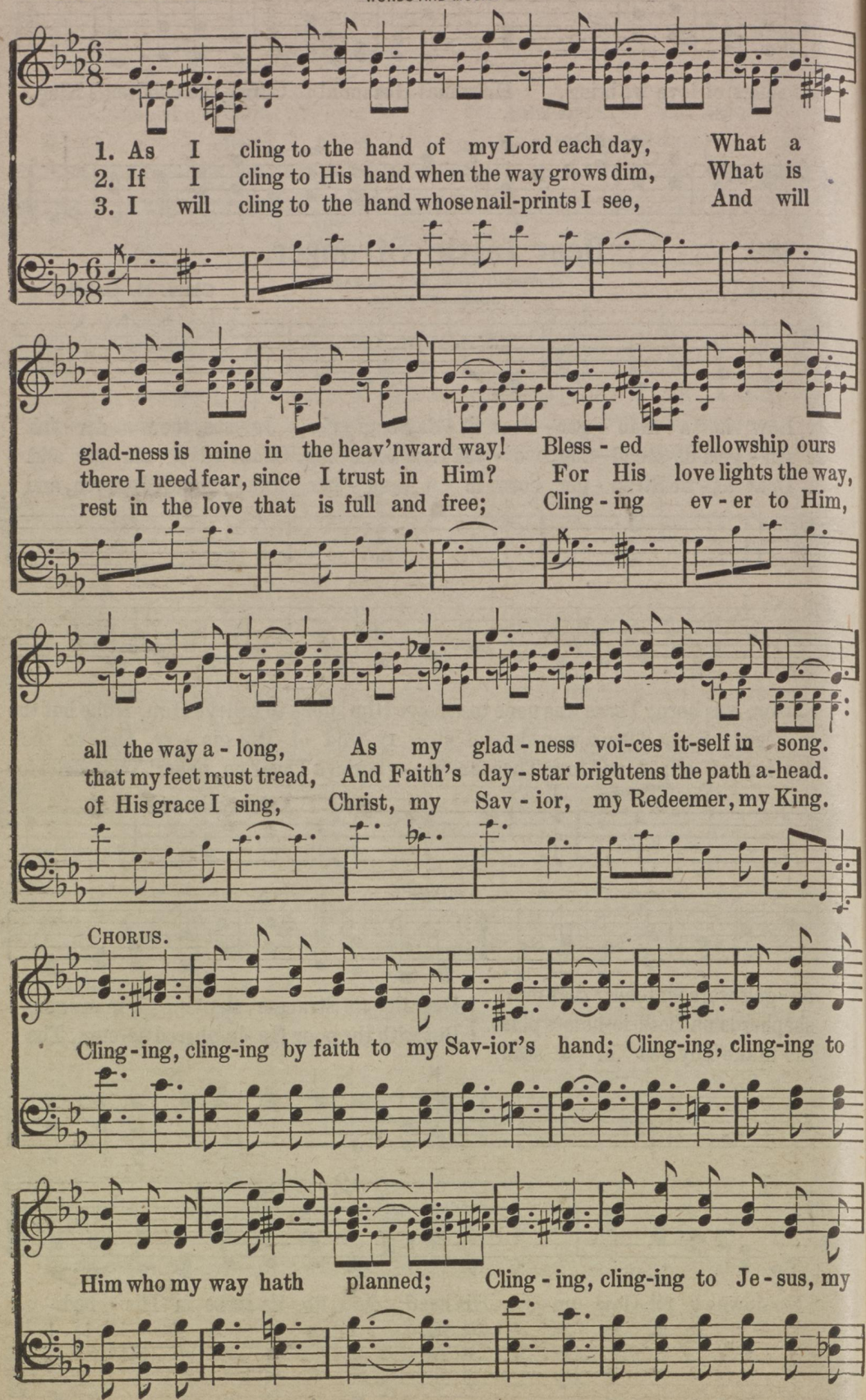
COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 190. Clinging Close to His Hand.

Lizzie DeArmond. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL. Samuel W. Beazley.
WORDS AND MUSIC.



el W. Beazley.

What a
What is
And will

ellowship ours
e lights the way,
v - er to Him,

elf in song.
path a-head.
er, my King.

, cling-ing to

Je - sus, my

Chorus Selections

No. 193. Because His Name is Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Arr. by E. O. E. MUSIC AND ARR. OF WORDS. E. O. Excell.

1. In vain I've tried a thou-sand ways My fears to quell, my hopes to raise,
2. My soul is night, my heart is steel, I can - not see, I can - not feel;
3. He died for me, He lives, He pleads, There's love in all His words and deeds;
4. Tho' some will scorn, and some will blame, I'll go with all my guilt and shame,

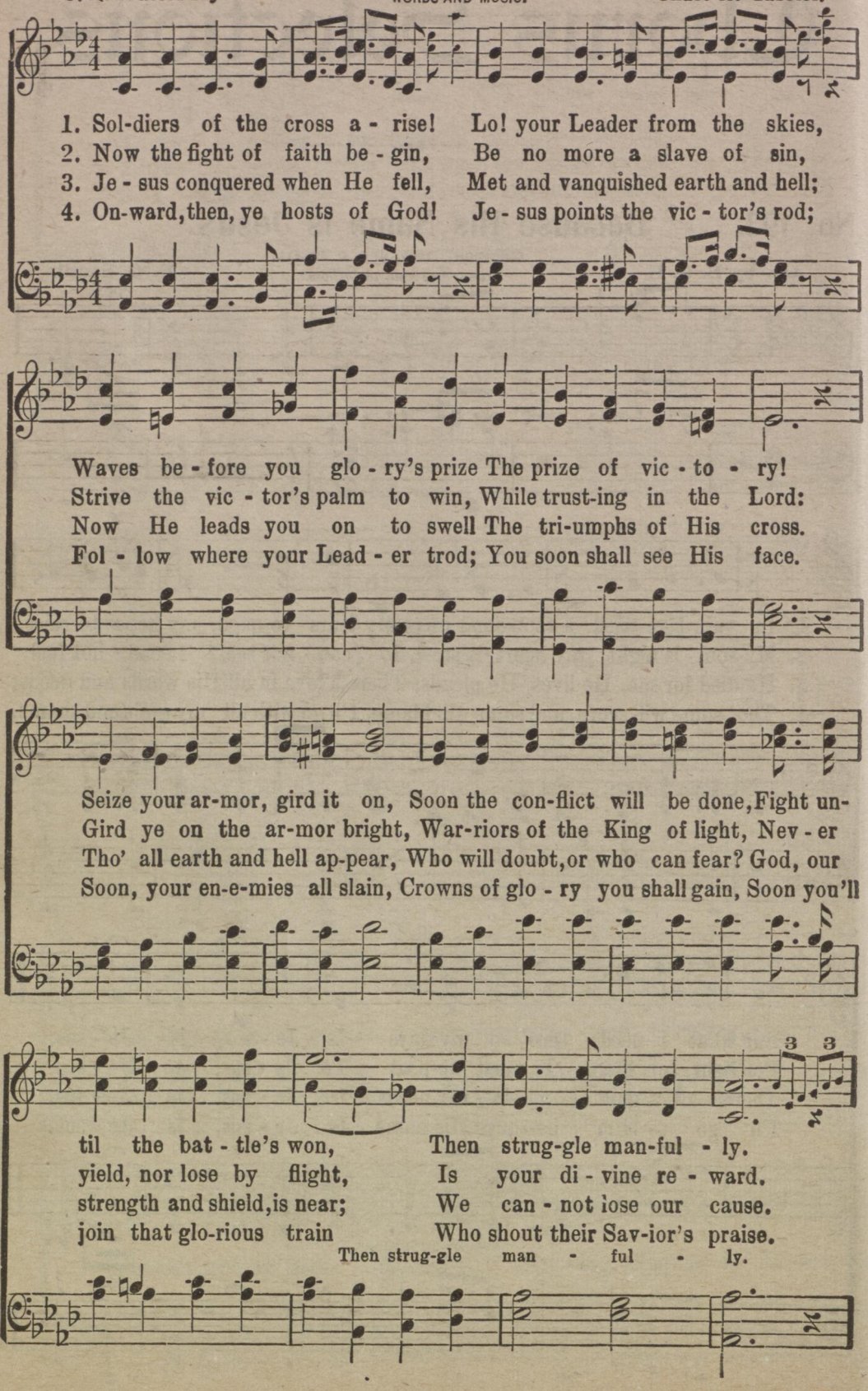
But what I need thro' all my days Is Je - sus, is Je - sus.
For light, for life, I must ap-peal To Je - sus, to Je - sus.
There's all a guilt - y sin - ner needs In Je - sus, in Je - sus.
I'll go to Him be-cause His name Is Je - sus, is Je - sus.

No. 194. Soldiers of the Cross.

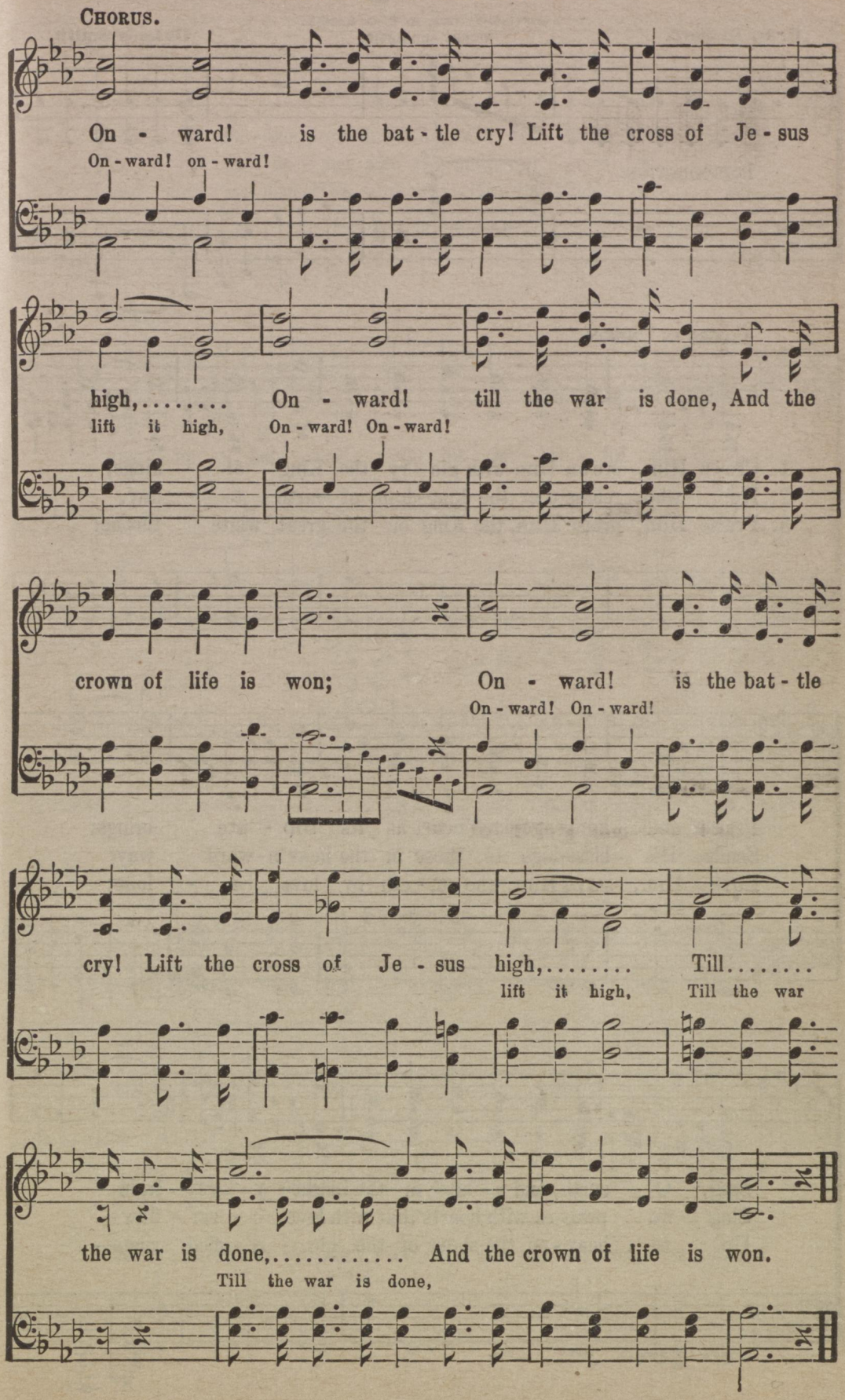
J. R. Waterbury.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY ROBT. H. COLEMAN.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



Soldiers of the Cross.

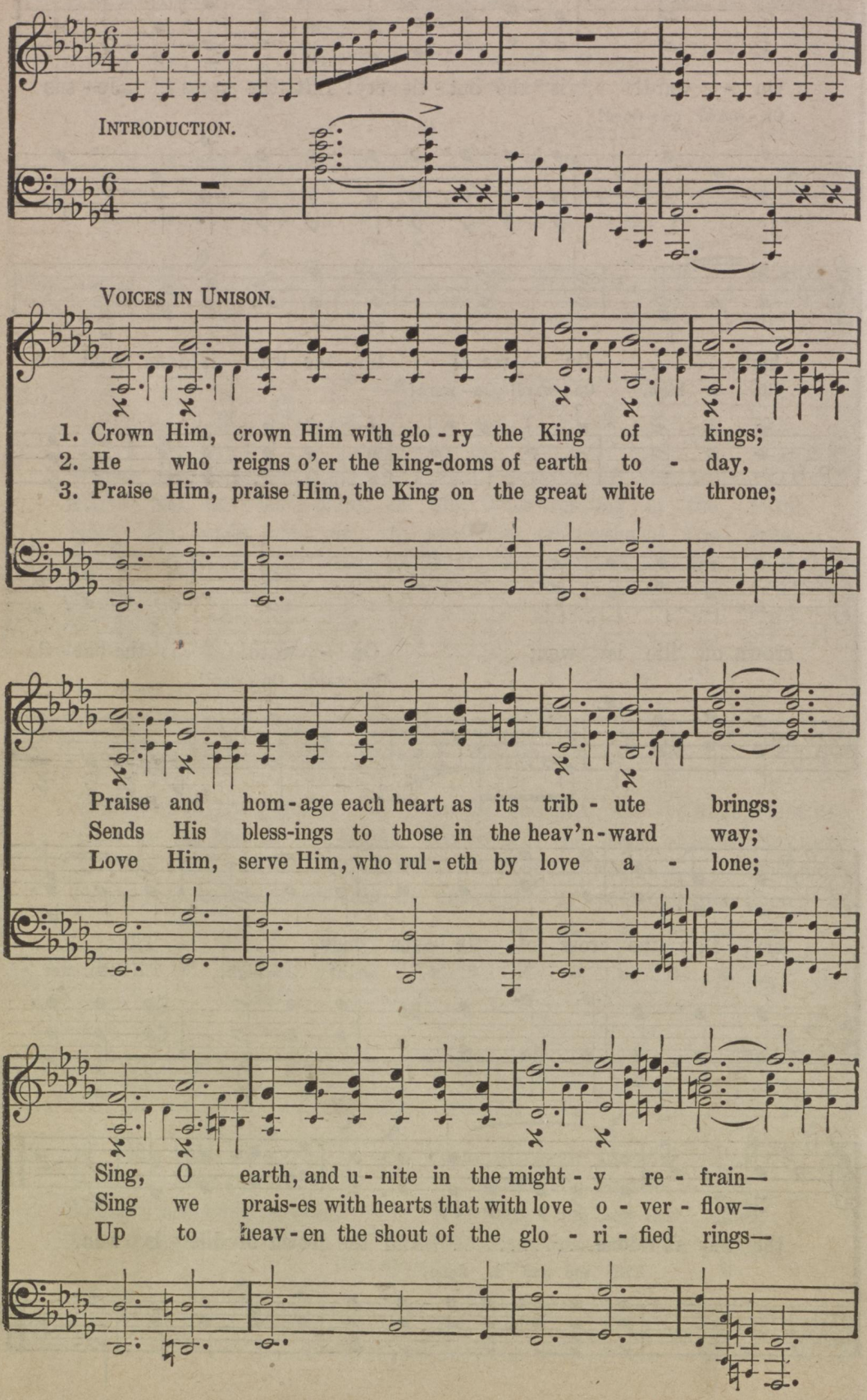


No. 195. Crown Him King of Kings.

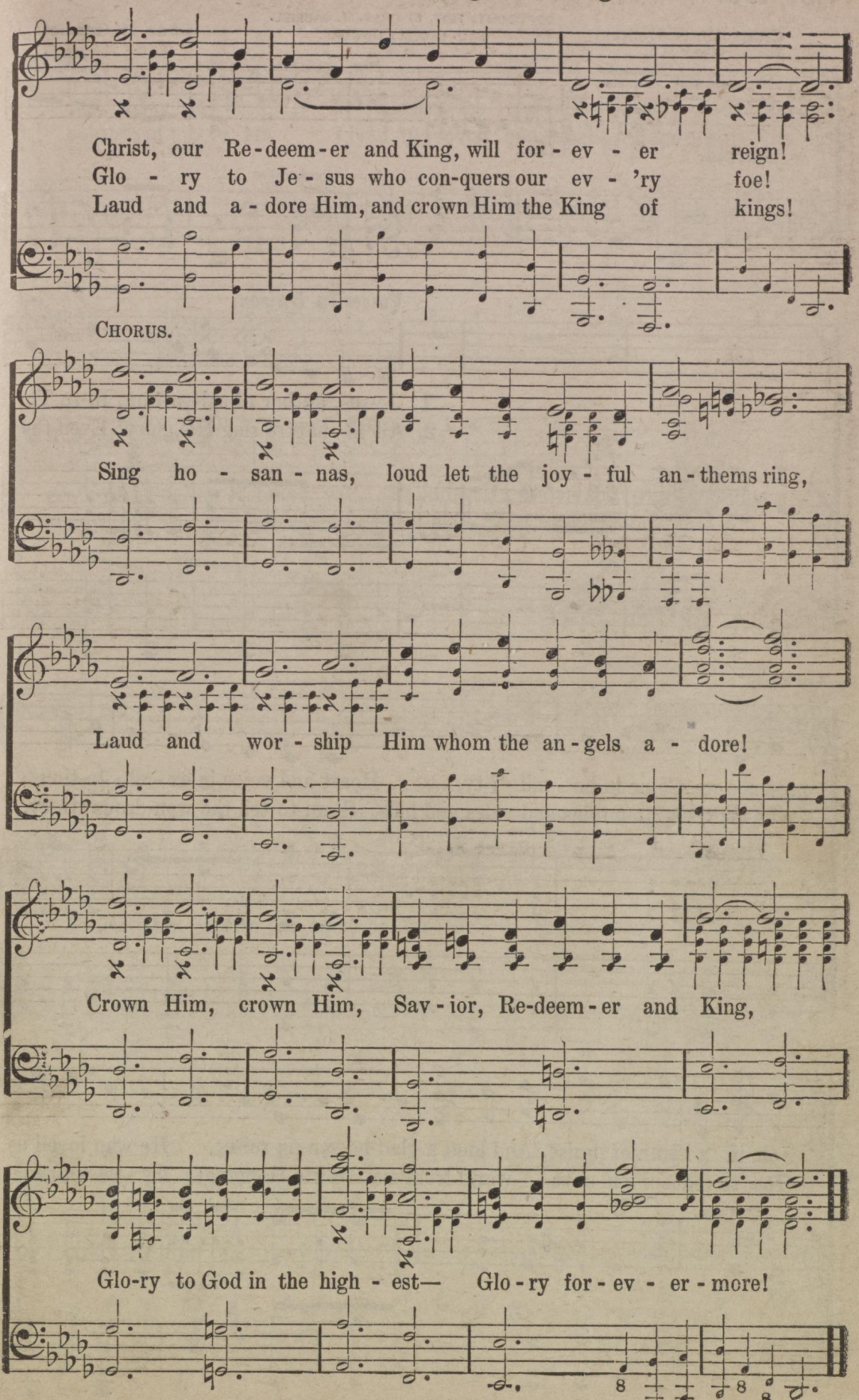
E. E. Rexford.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

De Loss Smith.



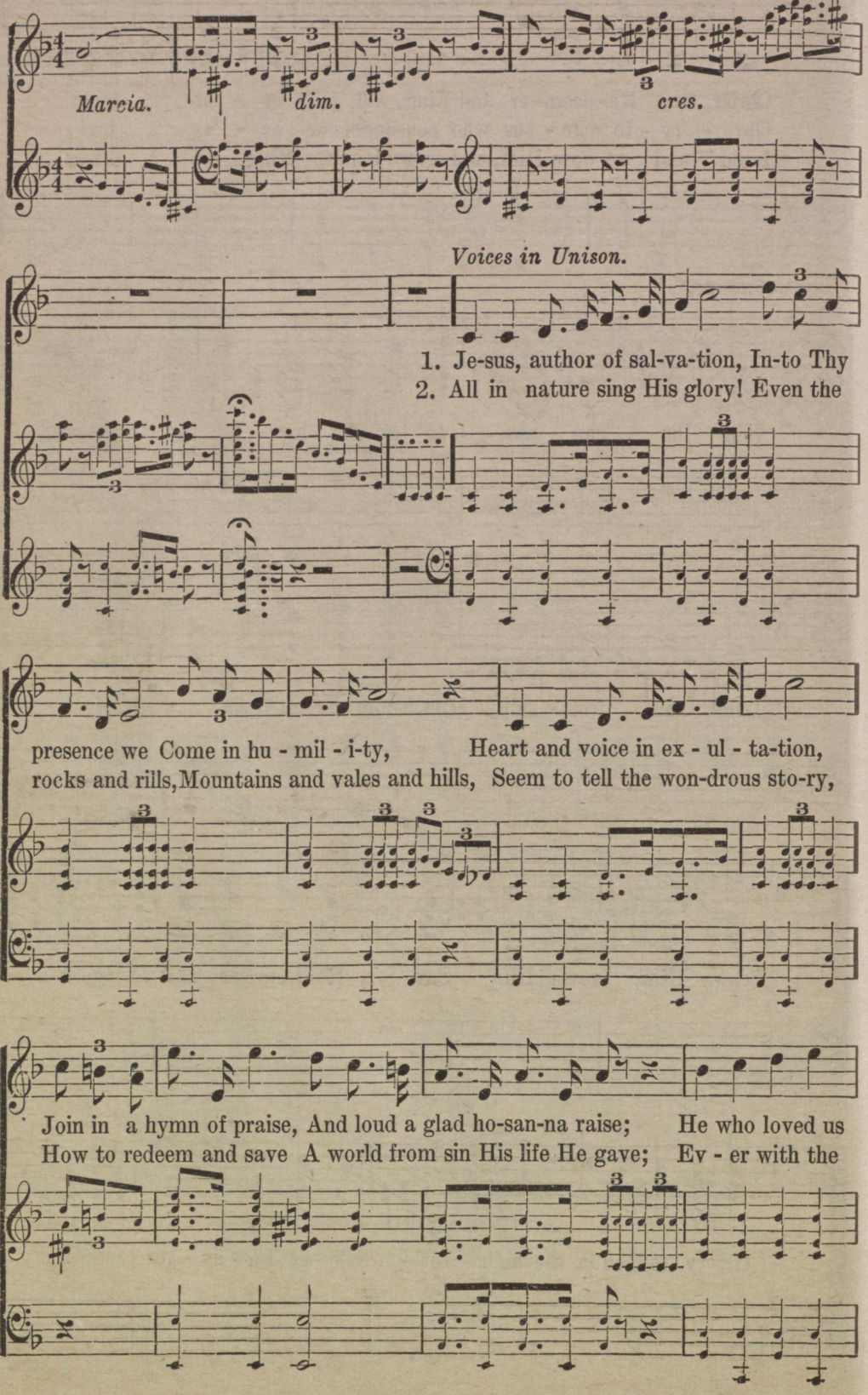
Crown Him King of Kings.



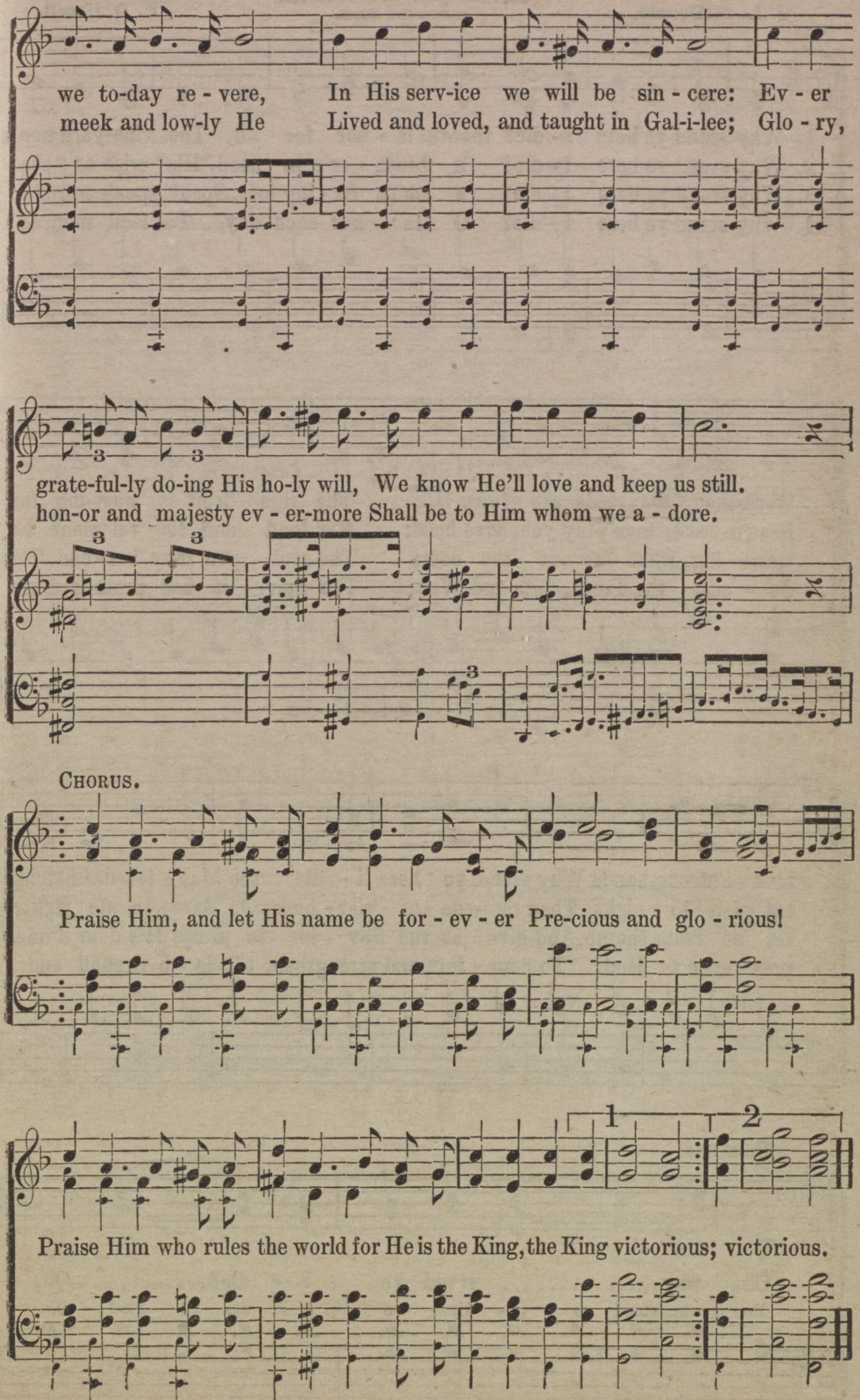
No. 196. A Song of Praise.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



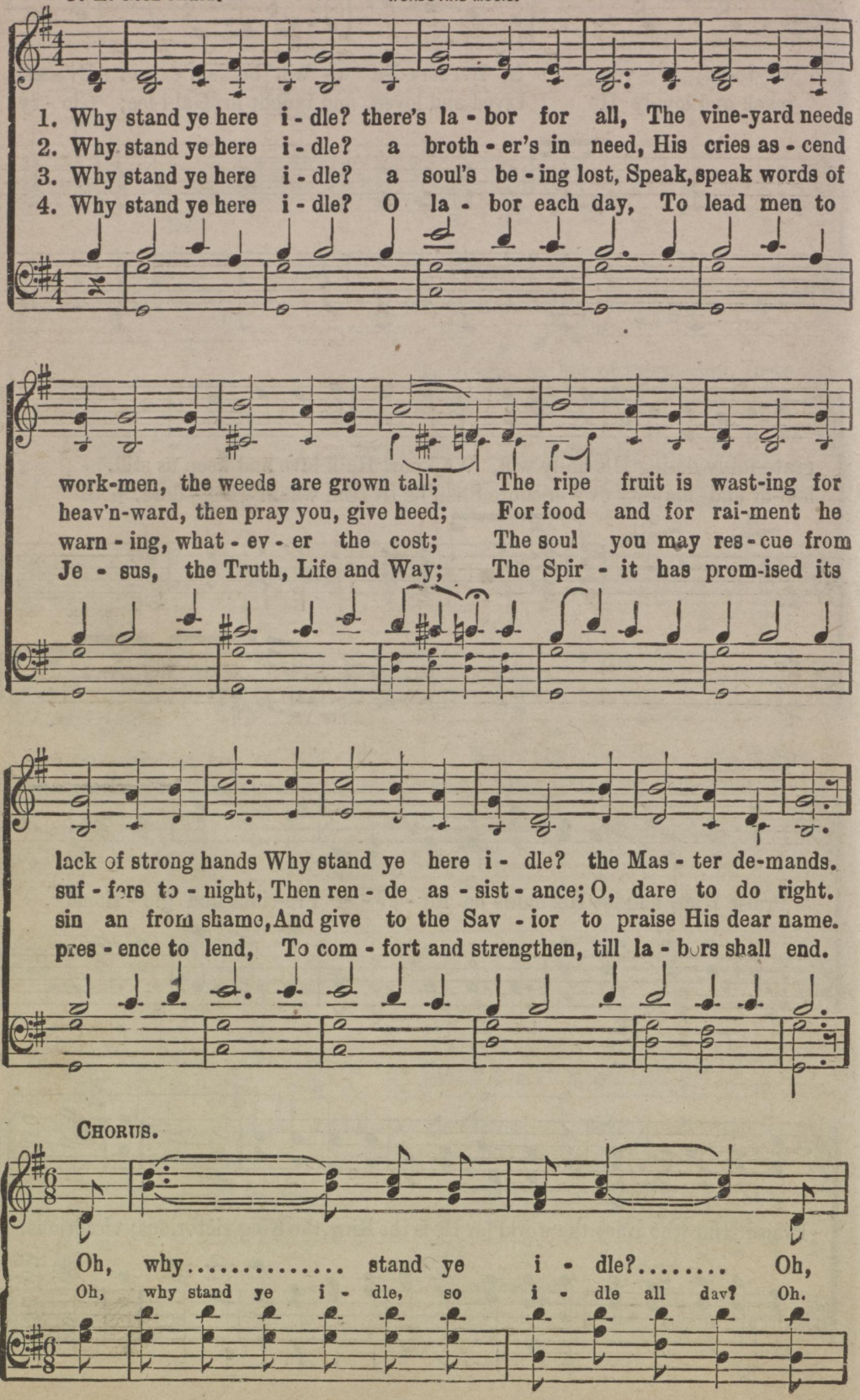
A Song of Praise.



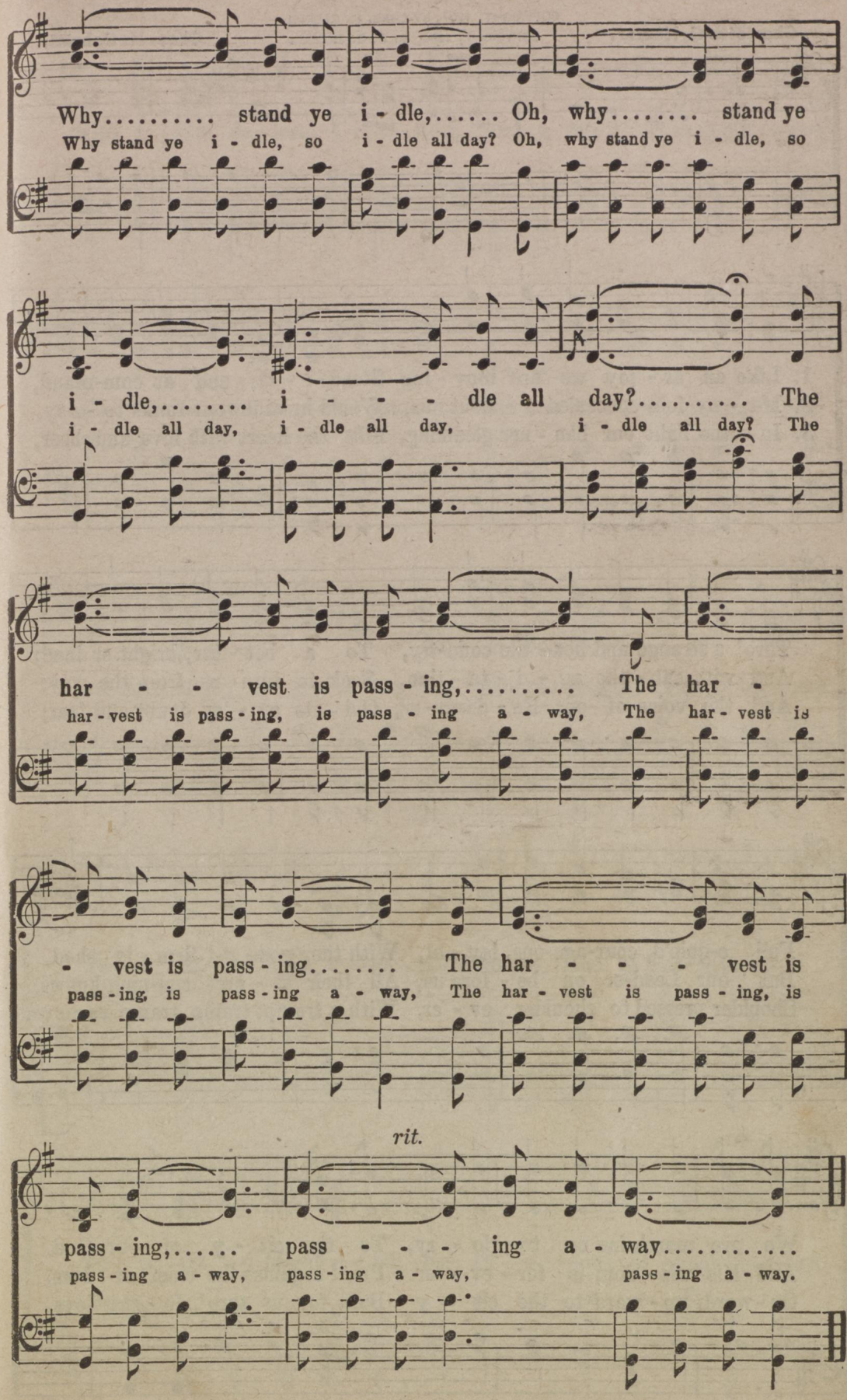
No. 197. Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

J. L. McDonald. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



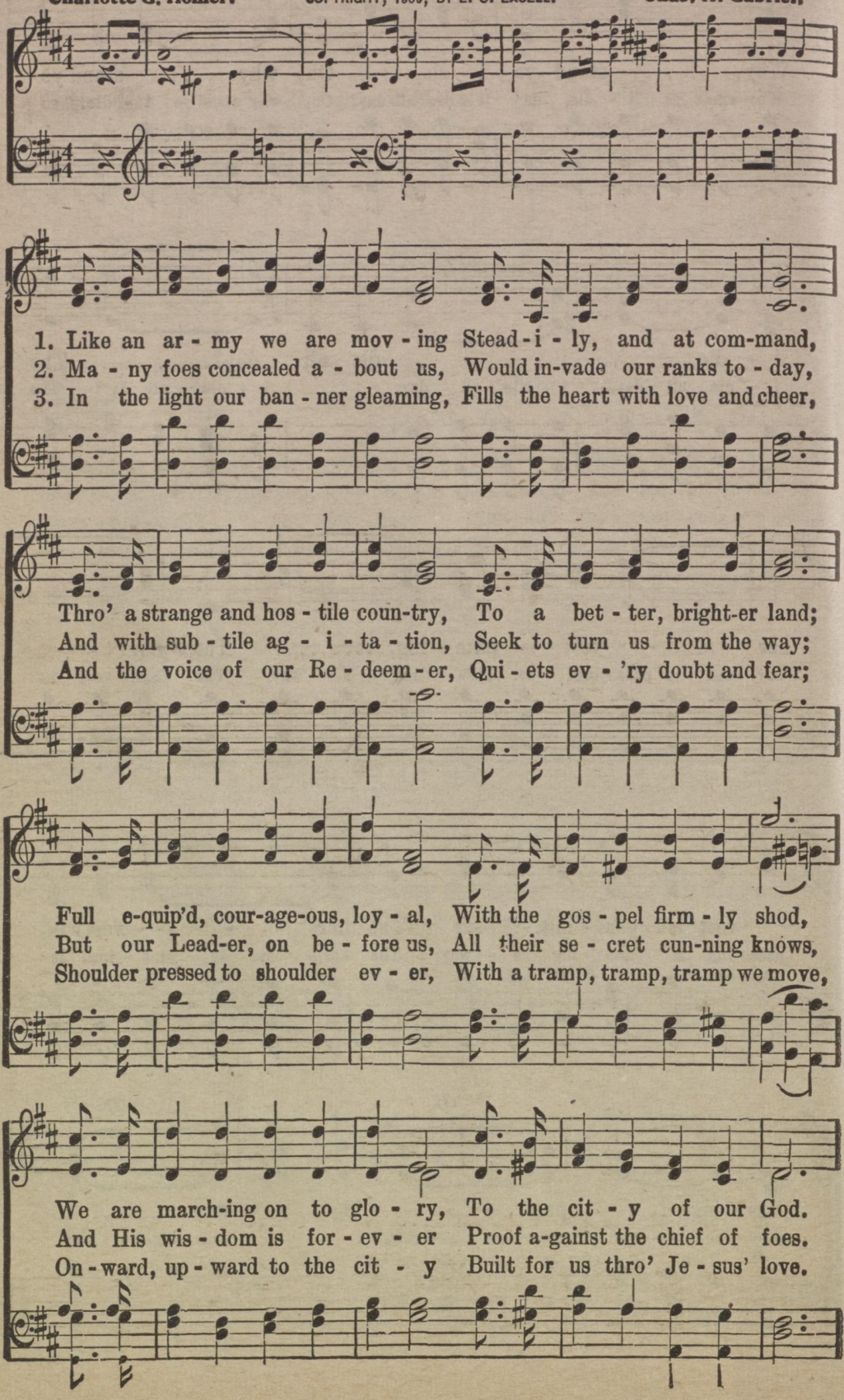
Why Stand Ye Here Idle?



No. 198. Marching in His Name.

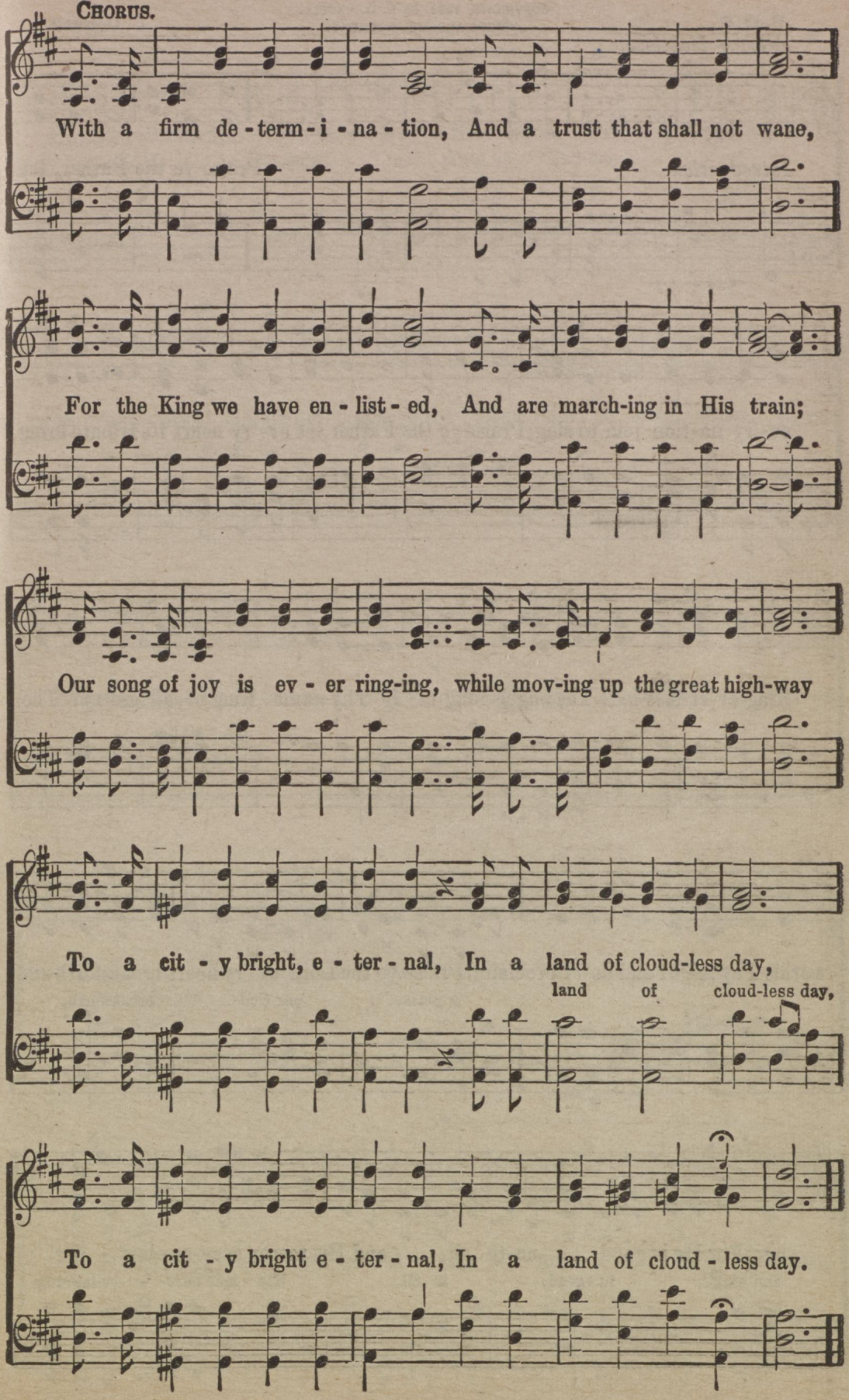
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



Marching in His Name.

CHORUS.

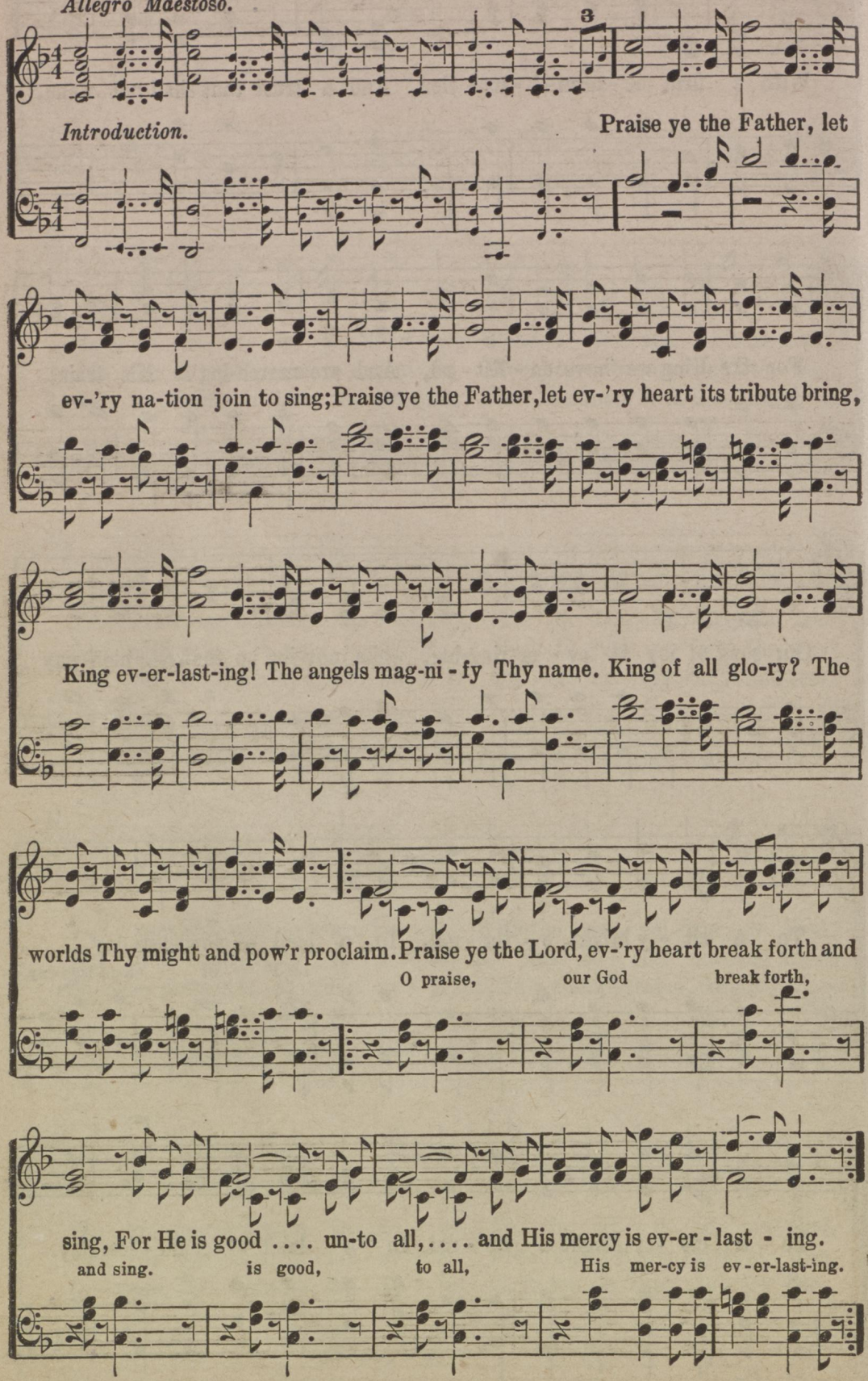


No. 199. Praise Ye the Father.

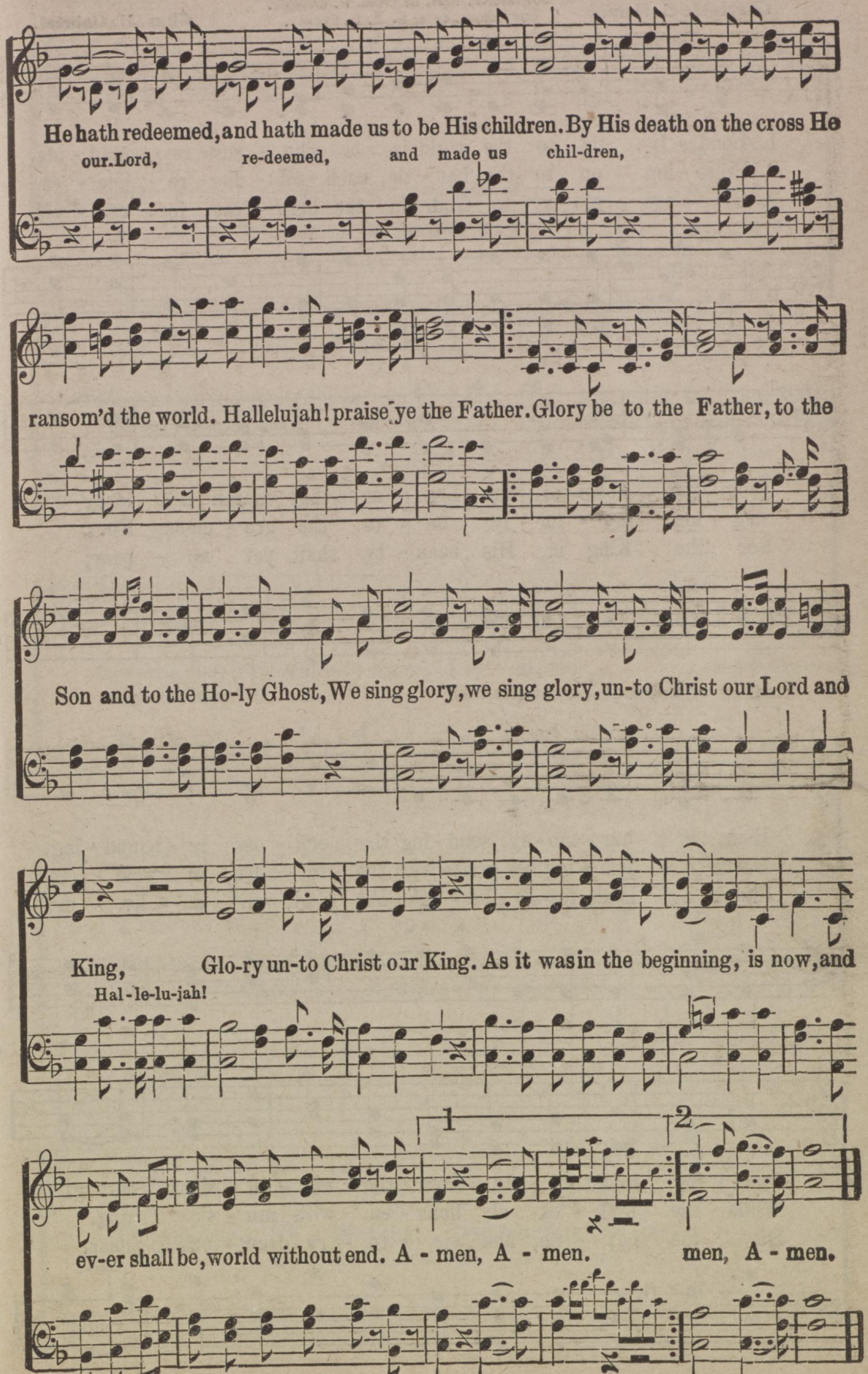
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND ARRANGEMENT.

E. O. E. C. Gounod.

Allegro Maestoso.



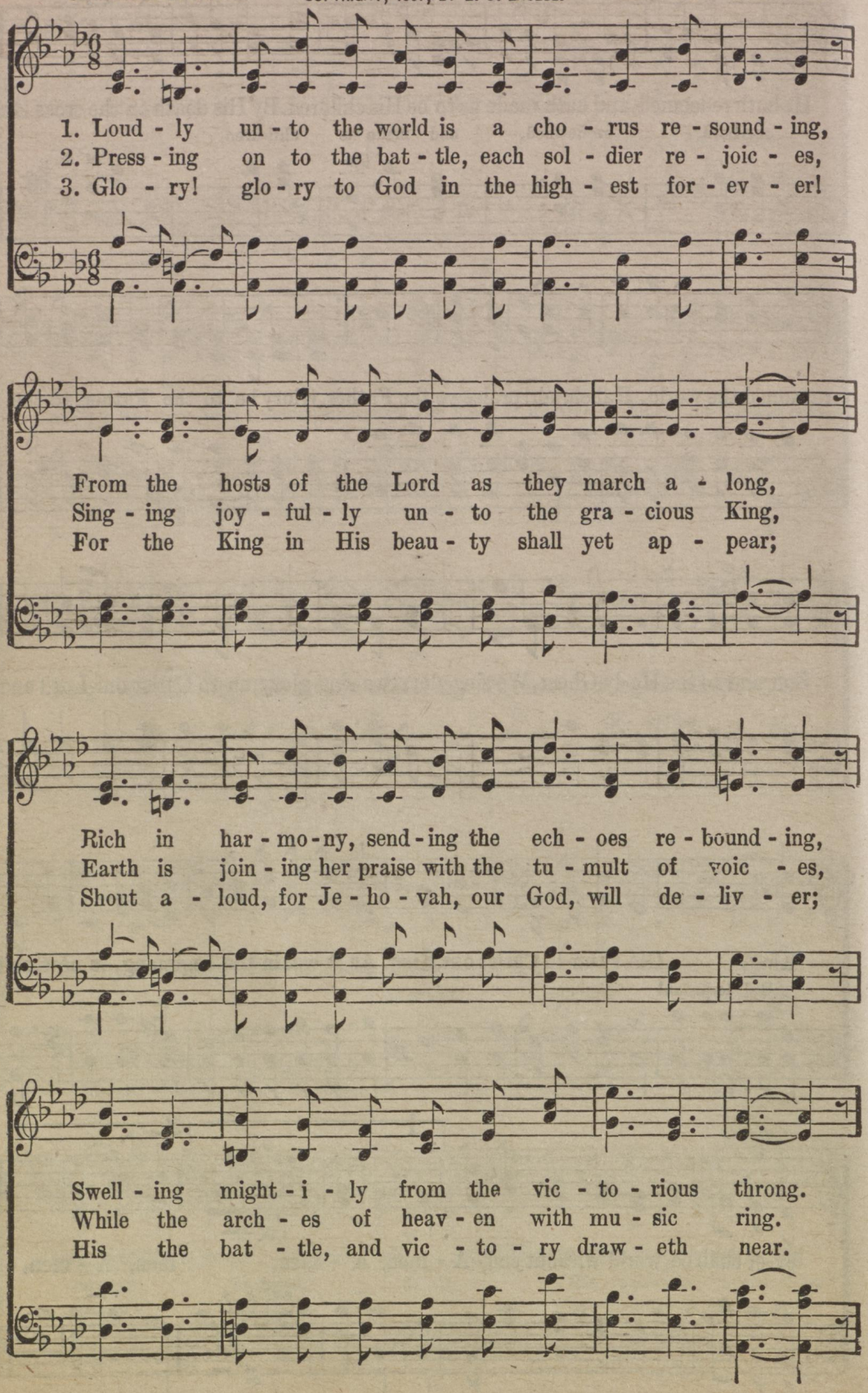
Praise Ye the Father.



No. 200. A Song of Victory.

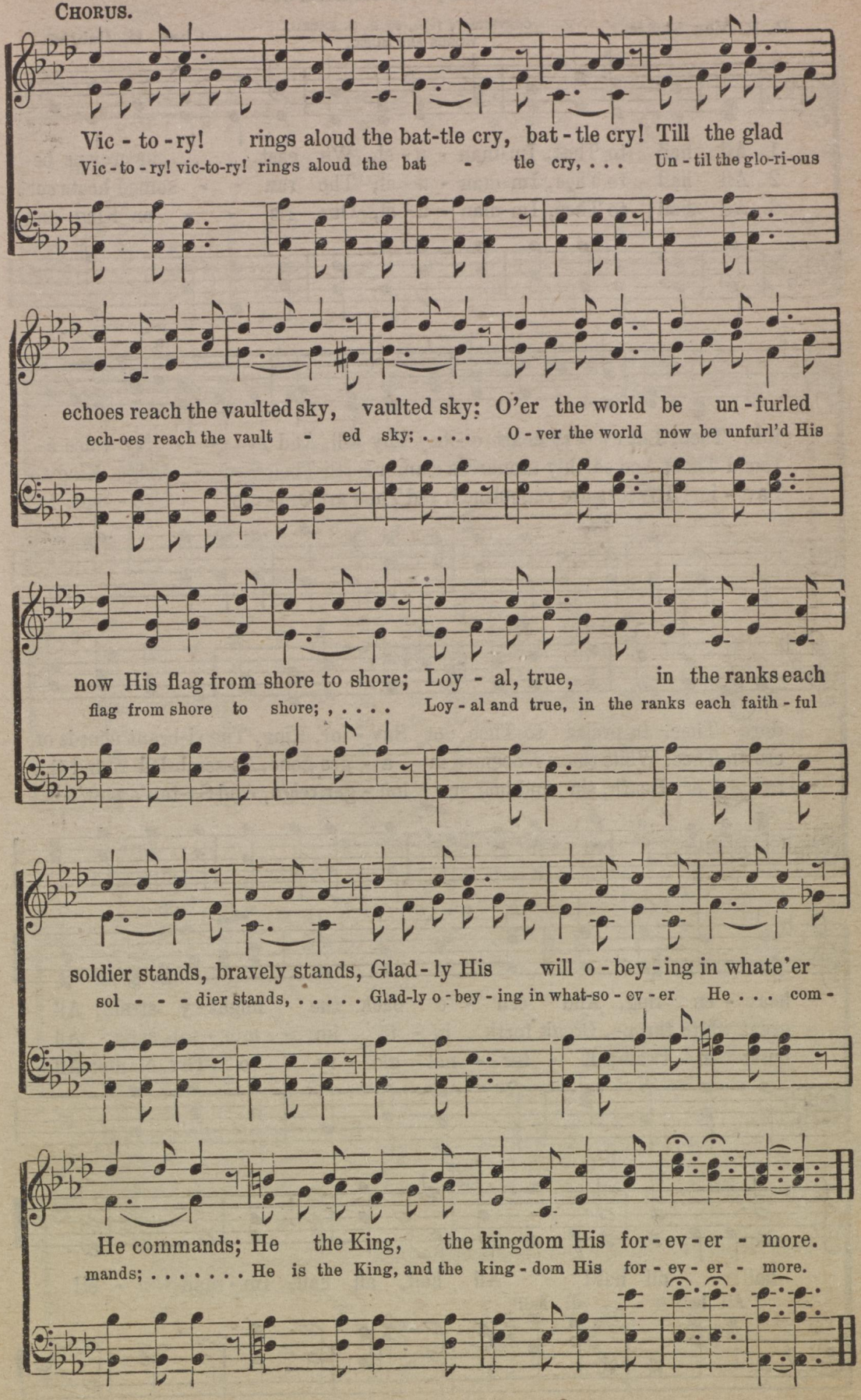
COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel.



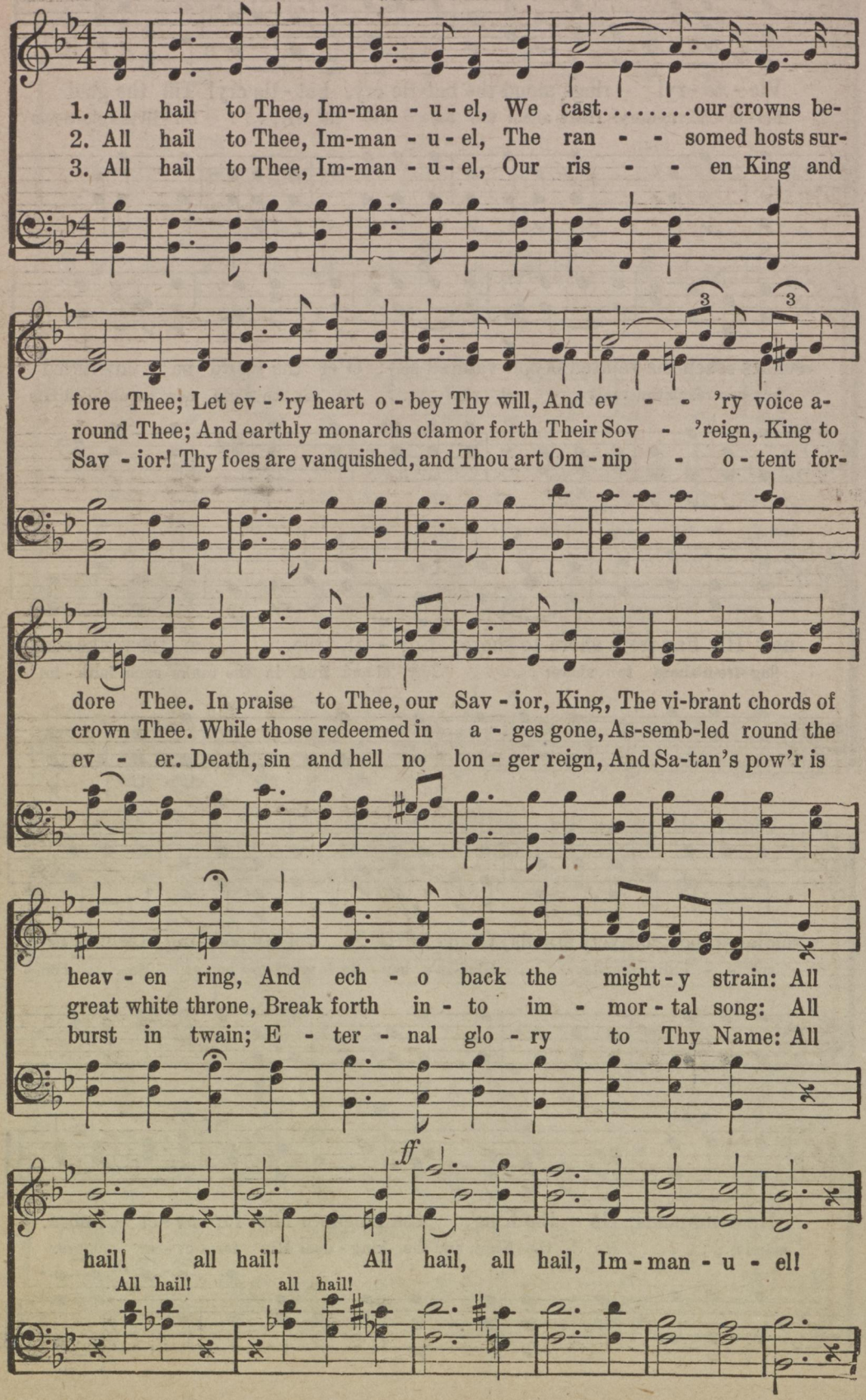
A Song of Victory.

CHORUS.

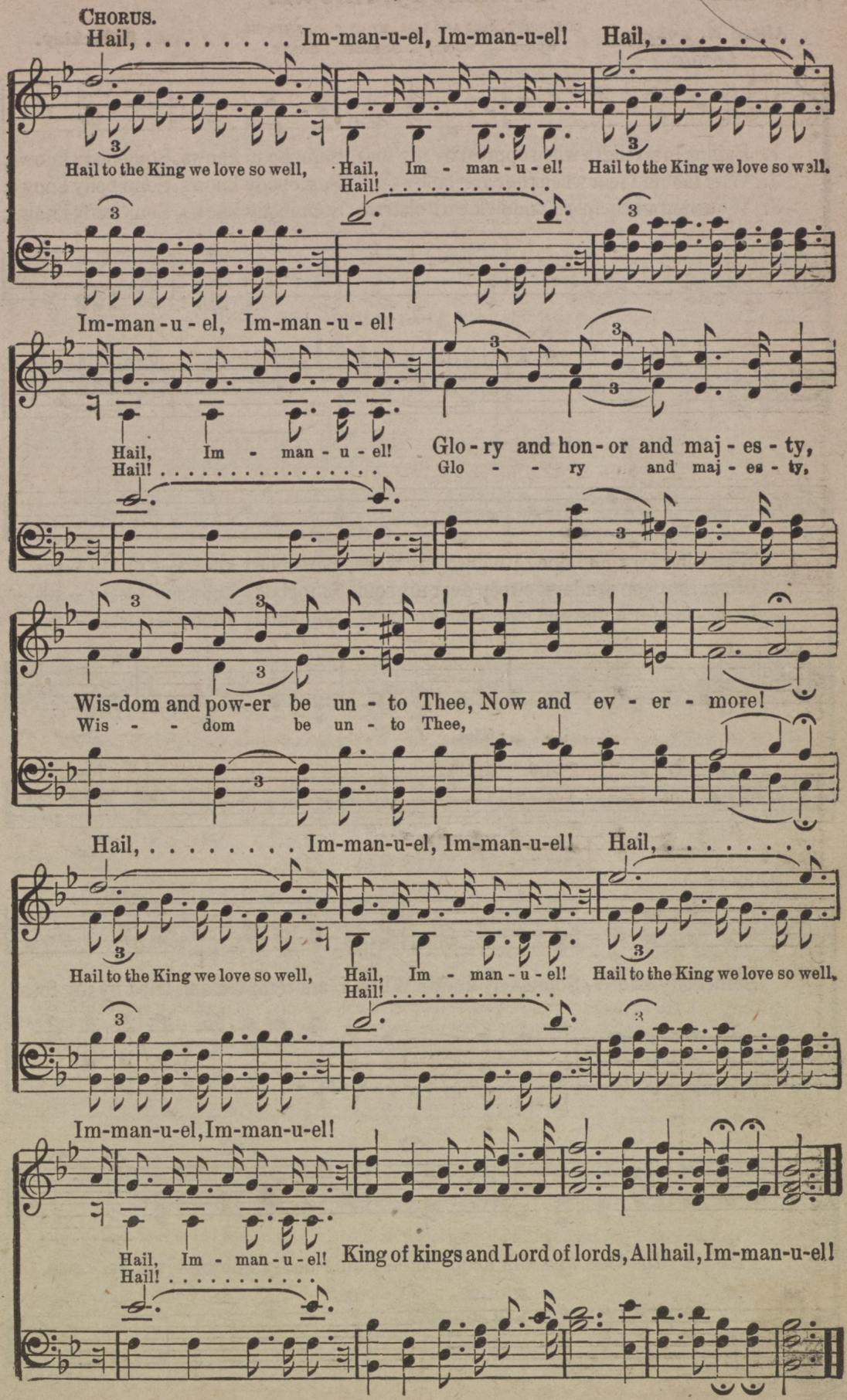


No. 201. All Hail, Immanuel!

D. R. Van Sickle. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



All Hail, Immanuel!

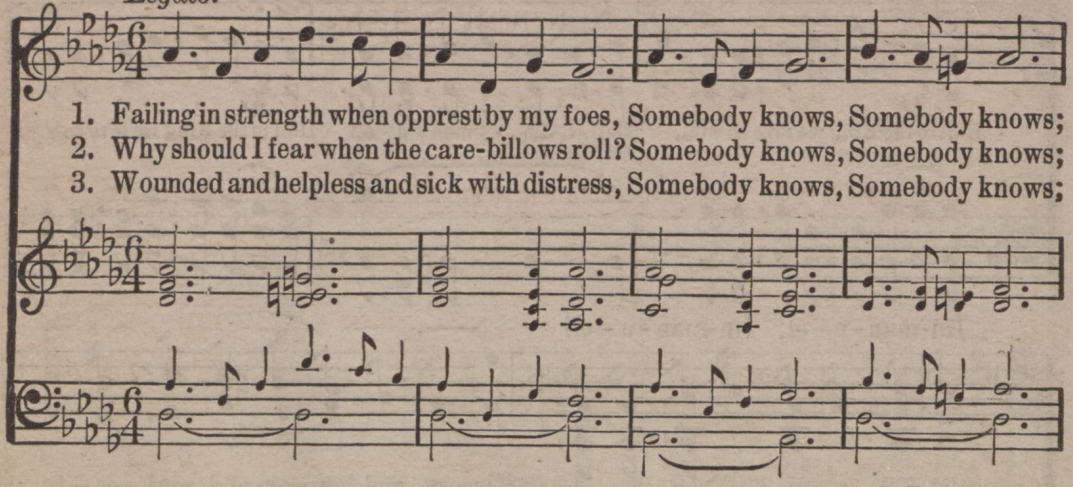


No. 202. Somebody Knows.

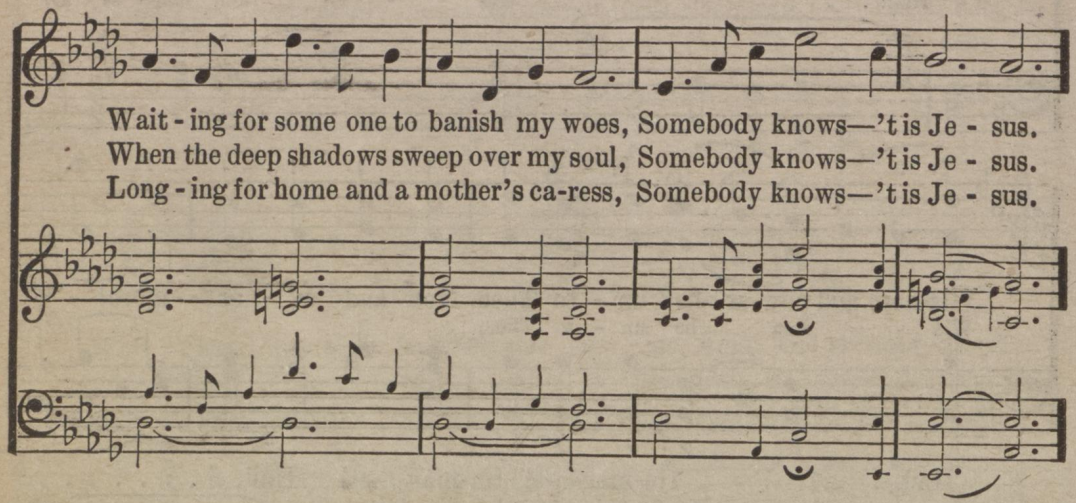
COPYRIGHT, 1908 AND 1909, BY BY F. G. FISCHER.
WORDS AND MUSIC, E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Alfred H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

Legato.

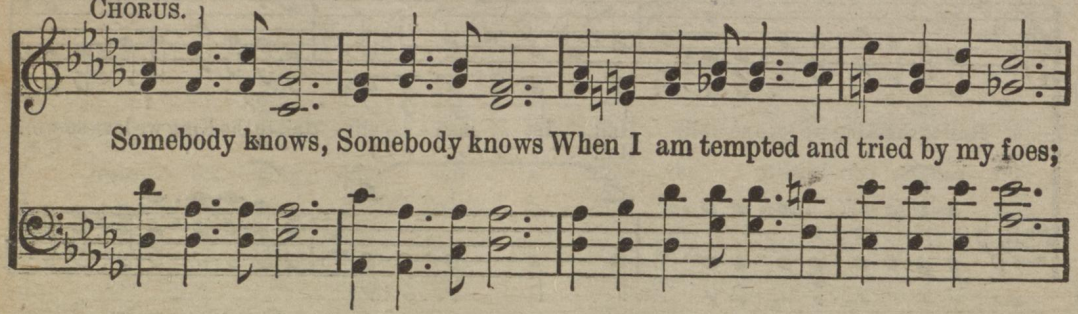


1. Failing in strength when oppressed by my foes, Somebody knows, Somebody knows;
2. Why should I fear when the care-billows roll? Somebody knows, Somebody knows;
3. Wounded and helpless and sick with distress, Somebody knows, Somebody knows;

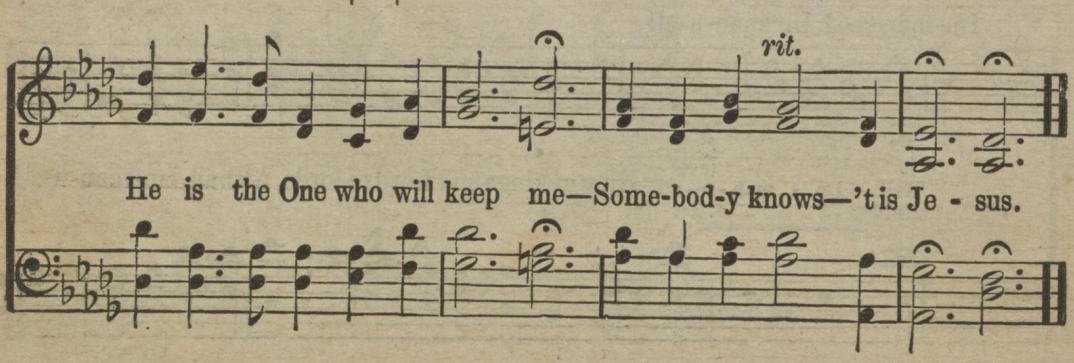


Wait - ing for some one to banish my woes, Somebody knows—'t is Je - sus.
When the deep shadows sweep over my soul, Somebody knows—'t is Je - sus.
Long - ing for home and a mother's ca-ress, Somebody knows—'t is Je - sus.

CHORUS.



Somebody knows, Somebody knows When I am tempted and tried by my foes;



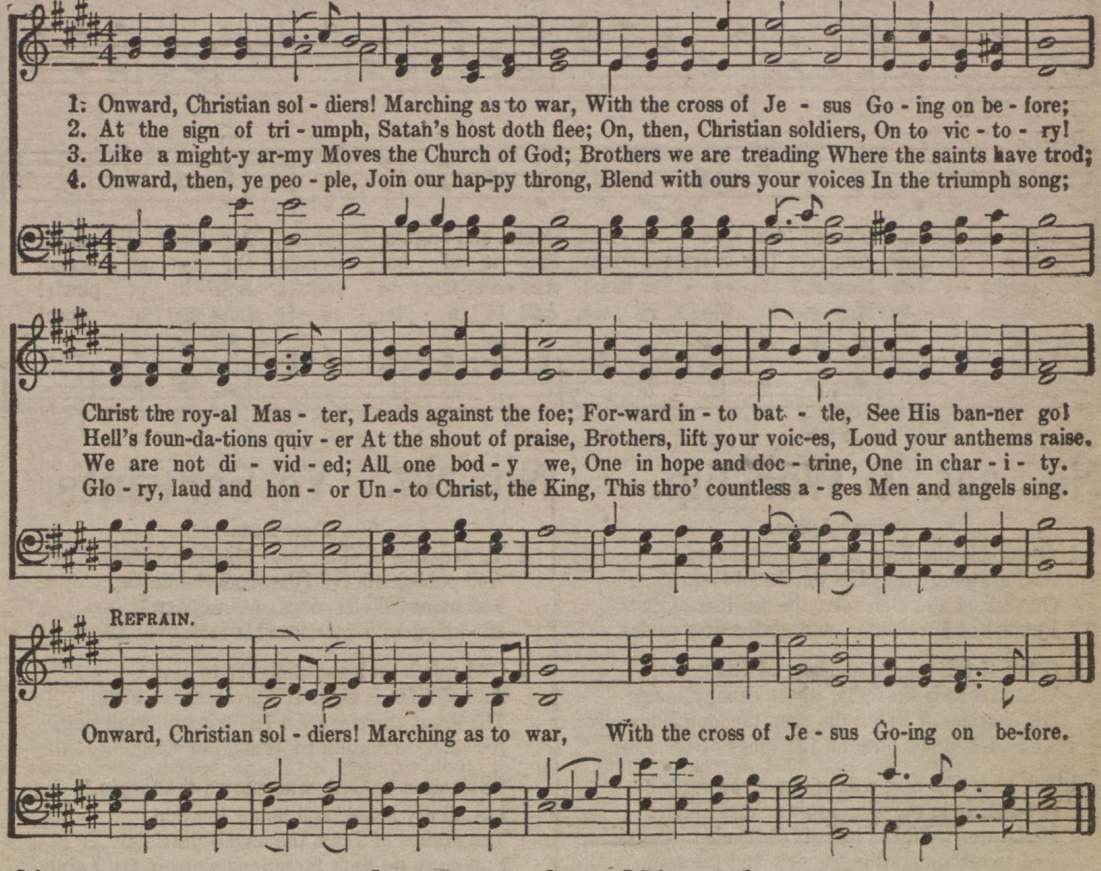
rit.

He is the One who will keep me—Some-bod-y knows—'t is Je - sus.

Devotional Hymns.

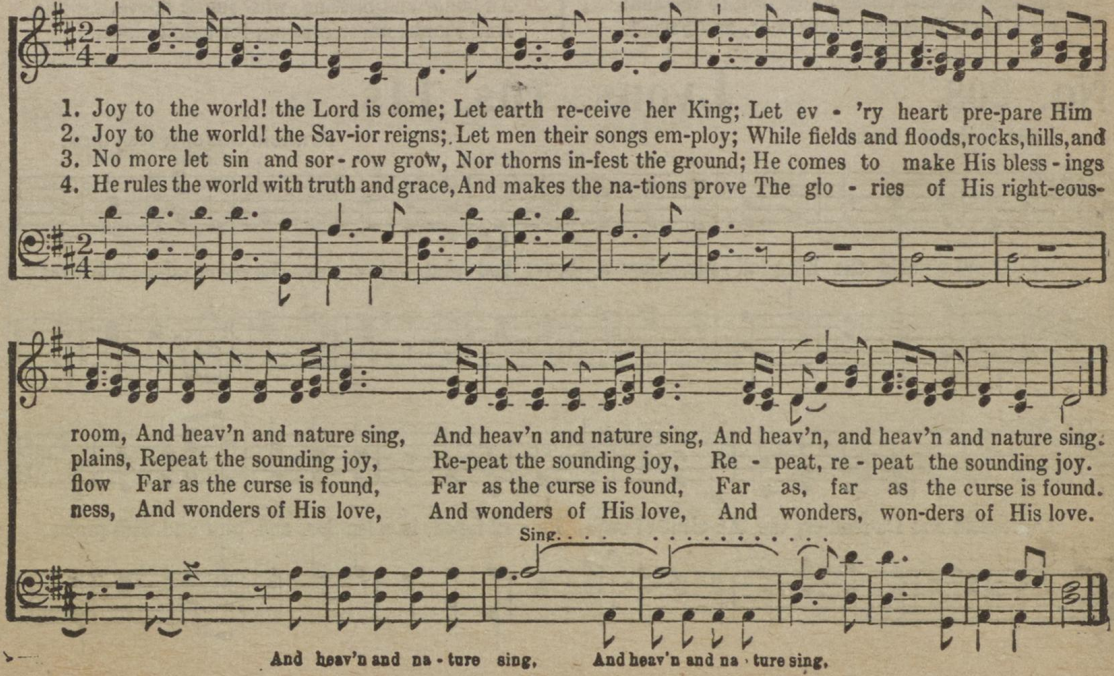
No. 203. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



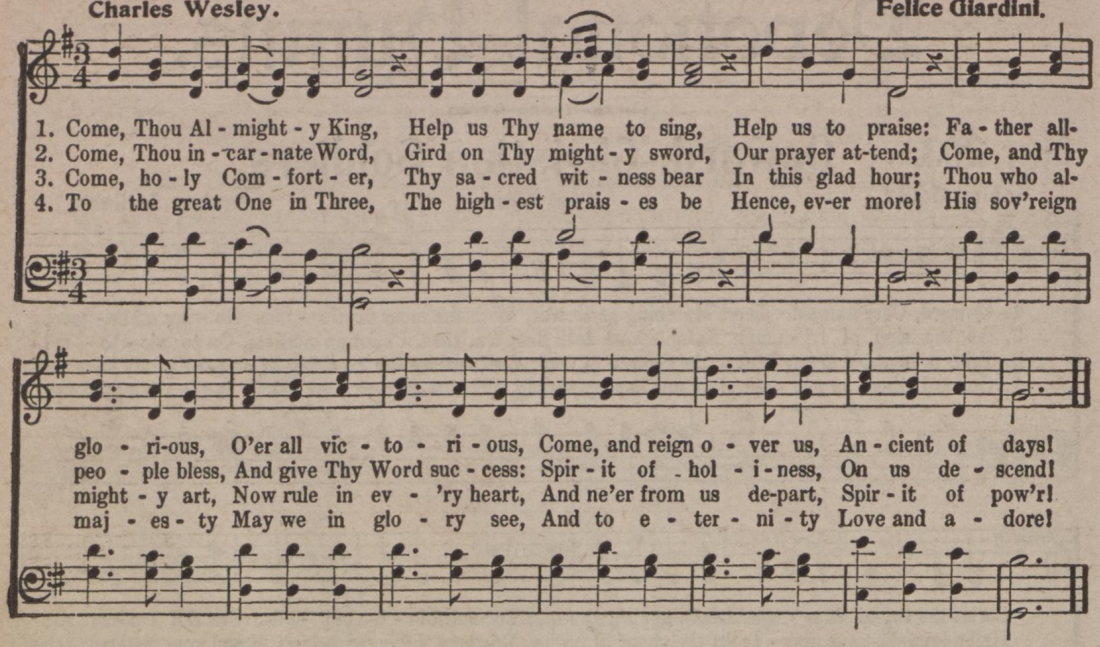
No 204. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



No. 205. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



No. 206. O Worship.

Tune Lyons.

1 O worship the King all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4 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.

No. 207. Ye Servants.

Tune Lyons.

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious: He rules over all.

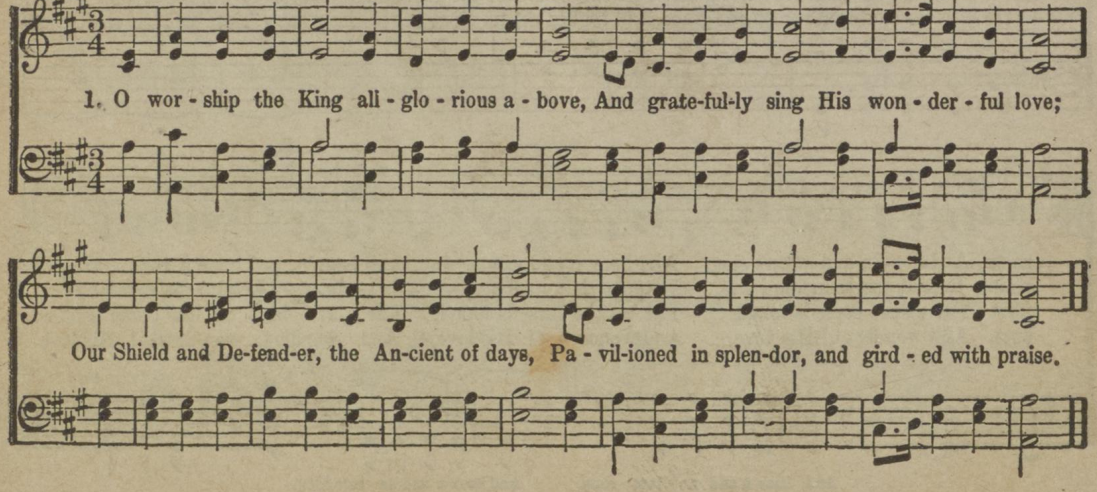
2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh: His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son,
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

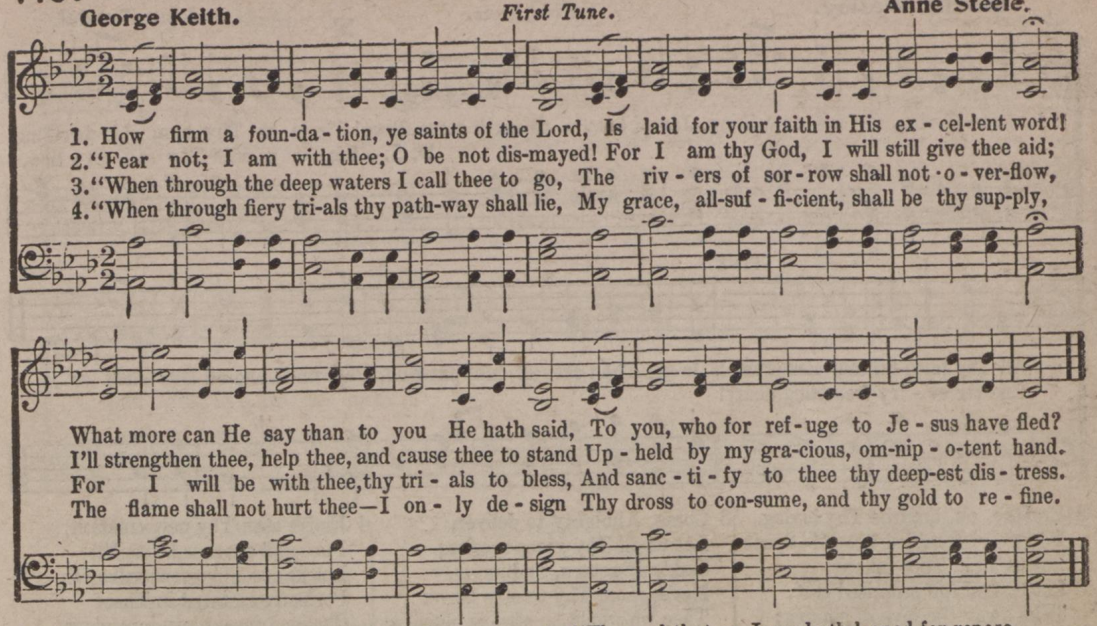
No. 208. Lyons. 10s, 11s,

Sir Robert Grant. Francis Joseph Hayden.



No. 209. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

No. 210. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

No. 211. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

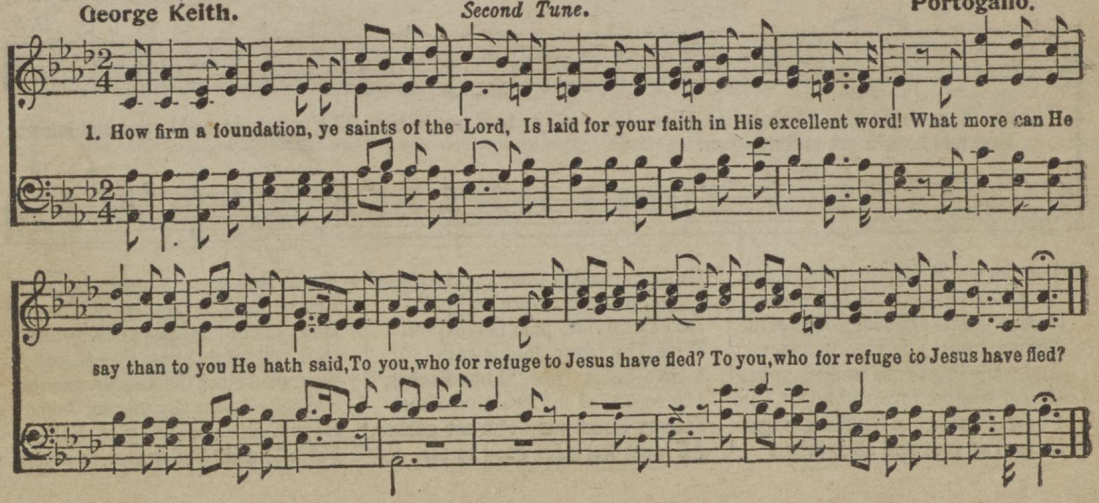
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

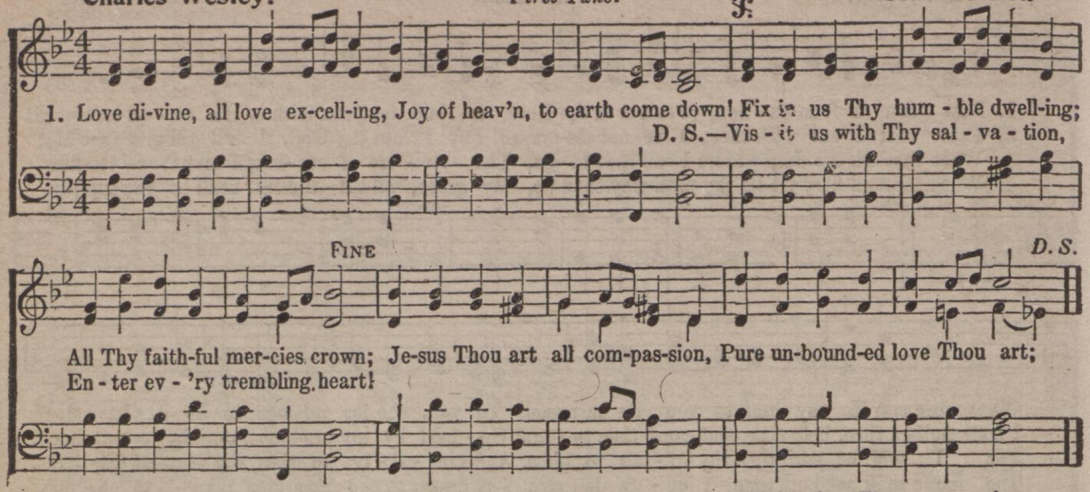
No. 212. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



No. 213. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.



2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

No. 214. Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

First or Second Tune.

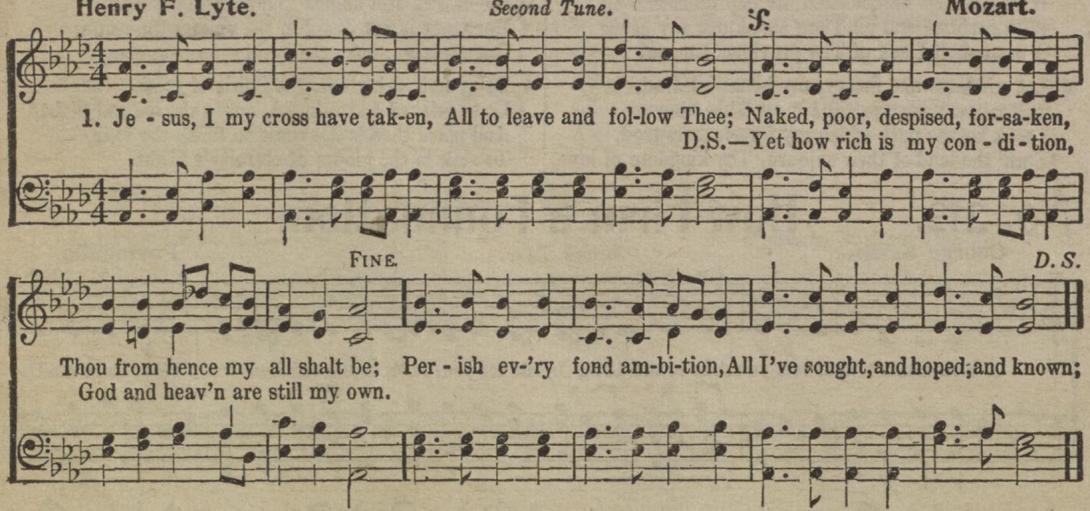
1 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling,
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, the harvest waiting
Who will bear the sheaves away!
Loud and long, the Master calleth
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen land explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you!
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

No. 215. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Second Tune.* Mozart.



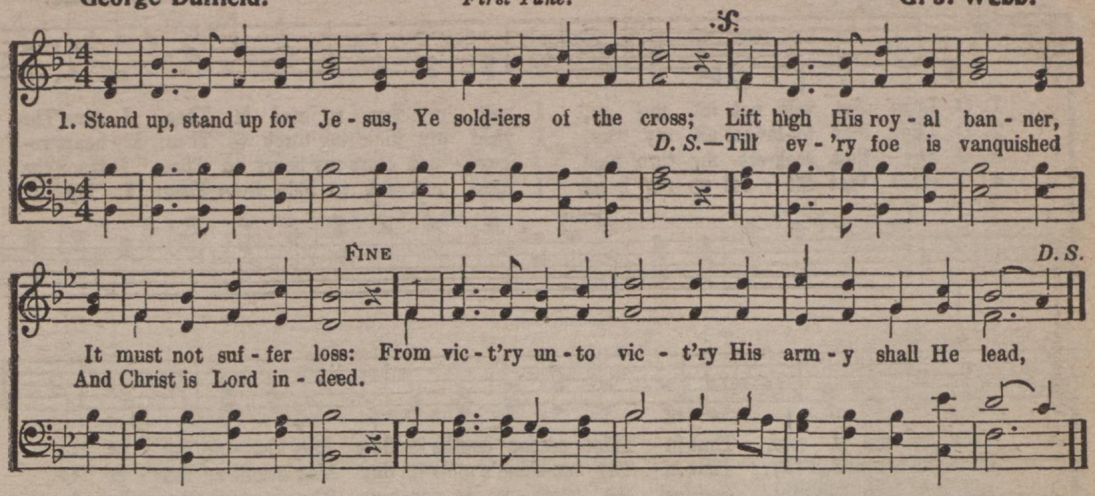
2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Stormy clouds may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal day's before thee
God will safely guide thee there,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 216. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 217. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

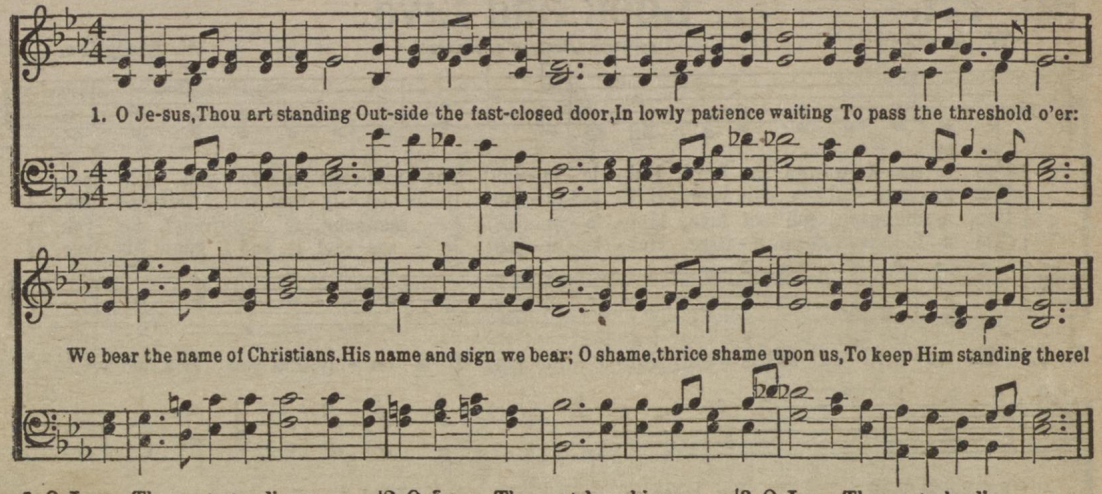
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 218. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



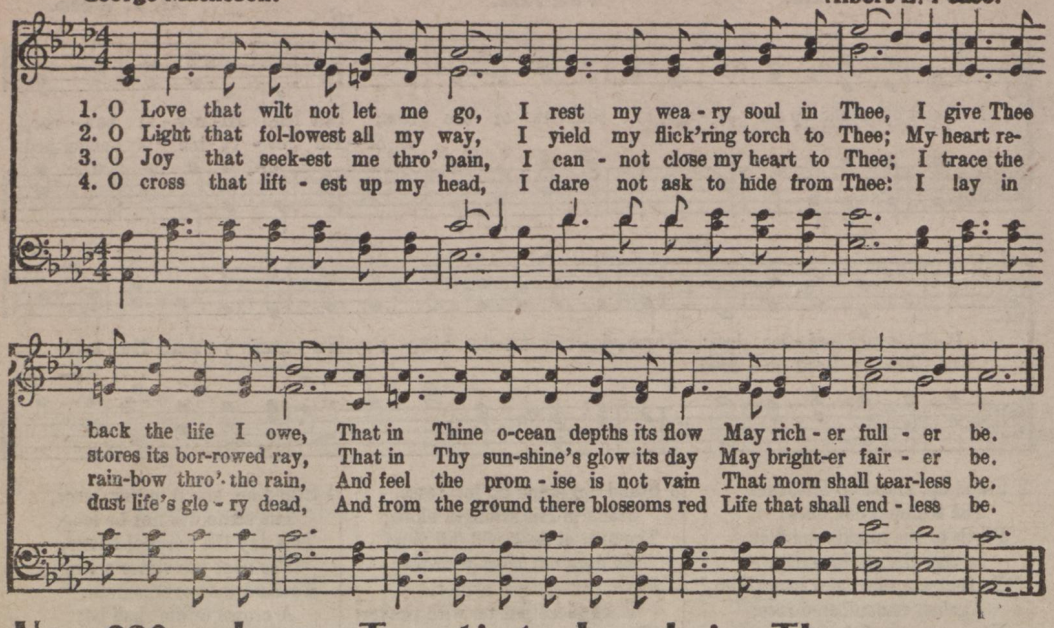
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

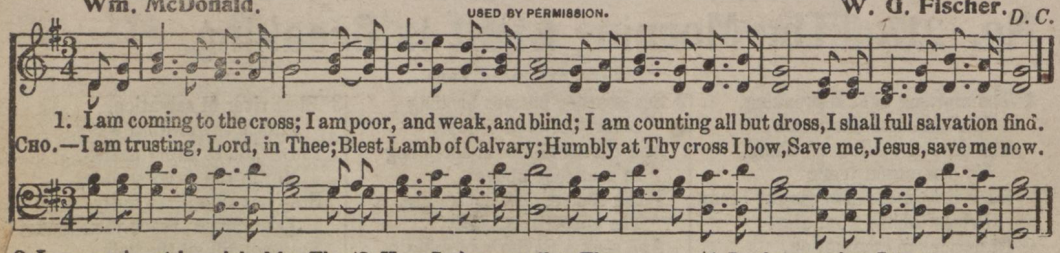
No. 219. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.



No. 220. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.
CHO.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

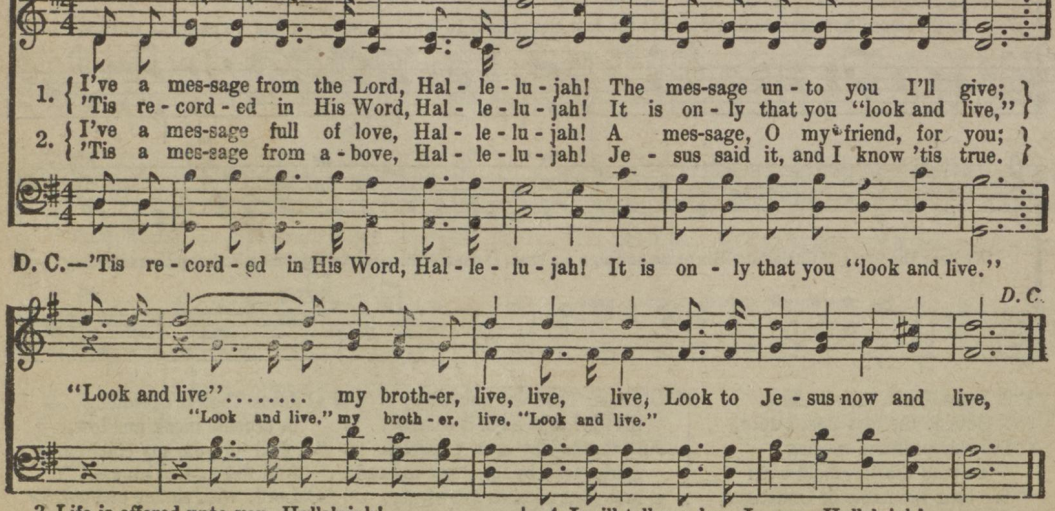
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No. 221. Look and Live.

W. A. O. COPYRIGHT, 1887. BY E. O. EXCELL. W. A. Ogden.

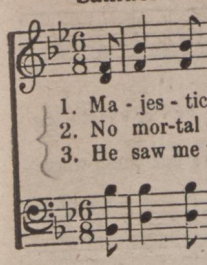


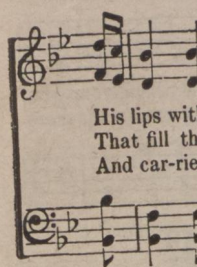
3 Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shall have;
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus who alone can save.

4 I will tell you how I came, Hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole:
'Twas believing on His name, Hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul.

No. 222.

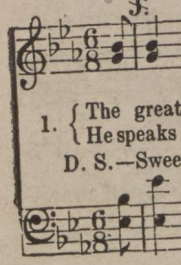
Samuel Ste





No. 223.

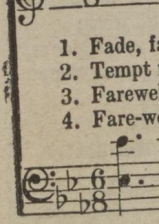
Wm. Hur

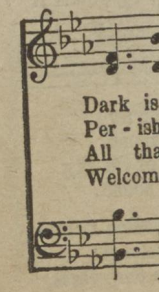


2 Your many sin
Oh! hear the v
Go on your wa
And wear a cr

No. 224

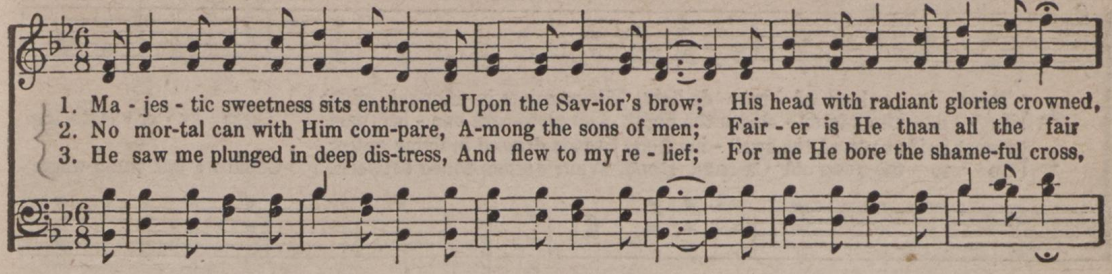
Mrs. H



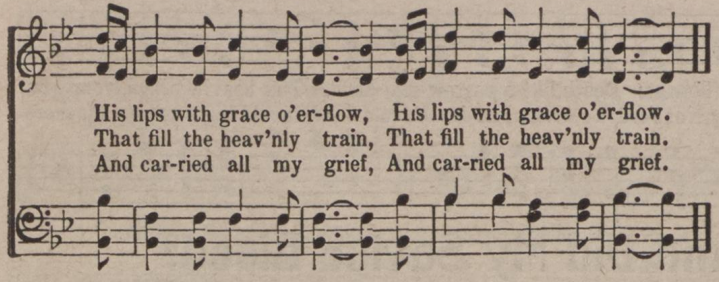


No. 222. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,



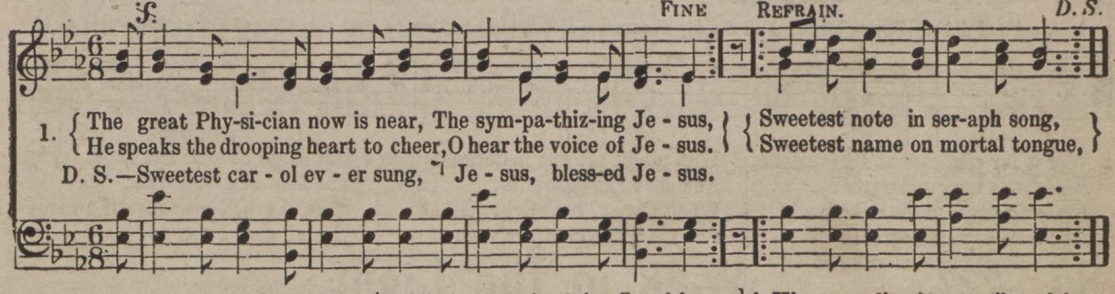
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 223. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.



1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus, } { Sweetest note in ser-aph song, }
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } { Sweetest name on mortal tongue, }

D. S.—Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

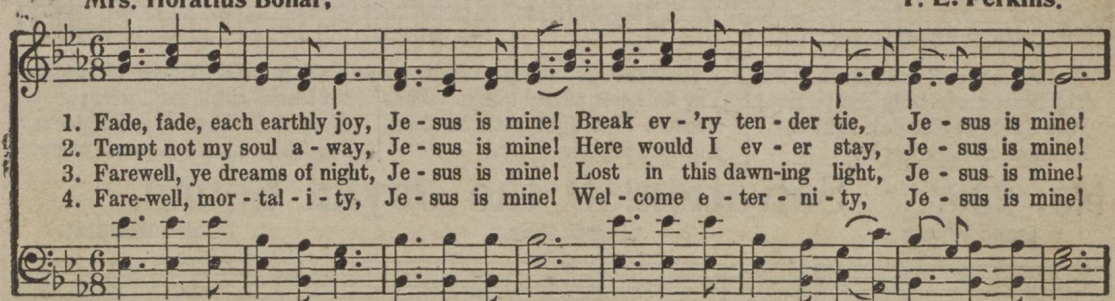
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

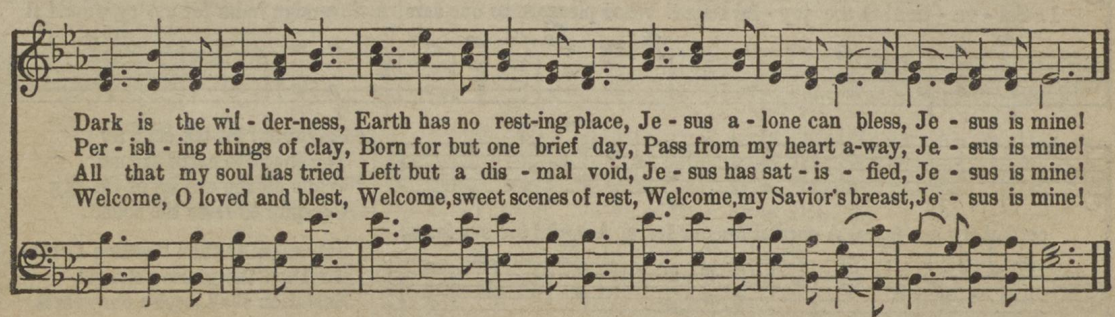
4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 224. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar, T. E. Perkins.



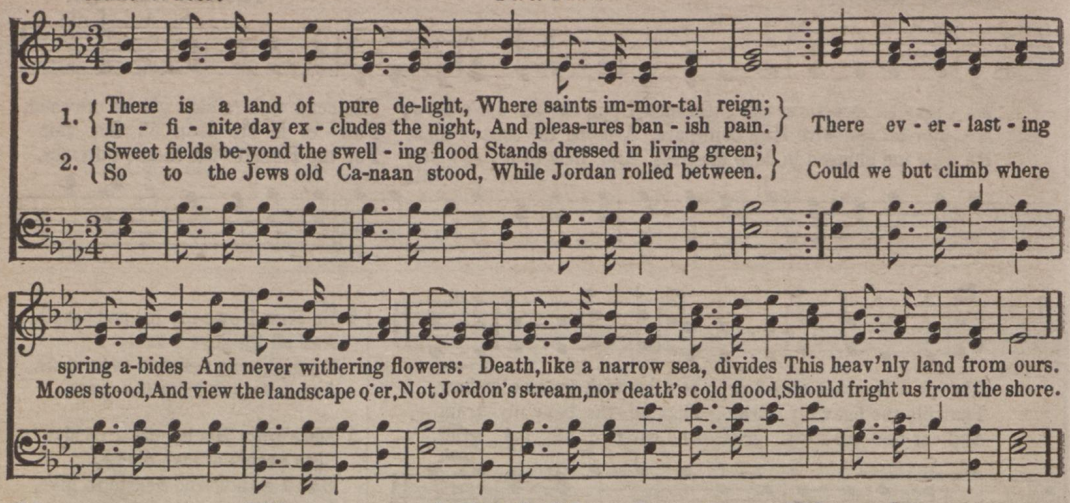
1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine!
4. Fare-well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!



Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

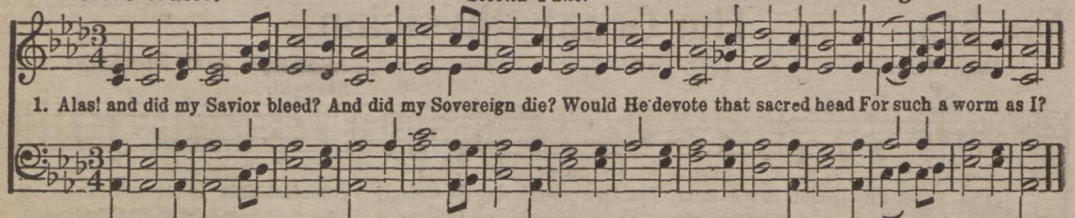
No. 225. There Is a Land Of Pure Delight.

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* J. C. H. Rink.



No. 226. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts. *Second Tune.* Hugh Wilson.



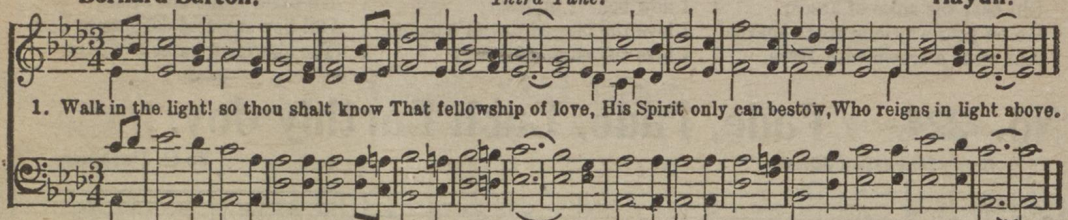
2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 227. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



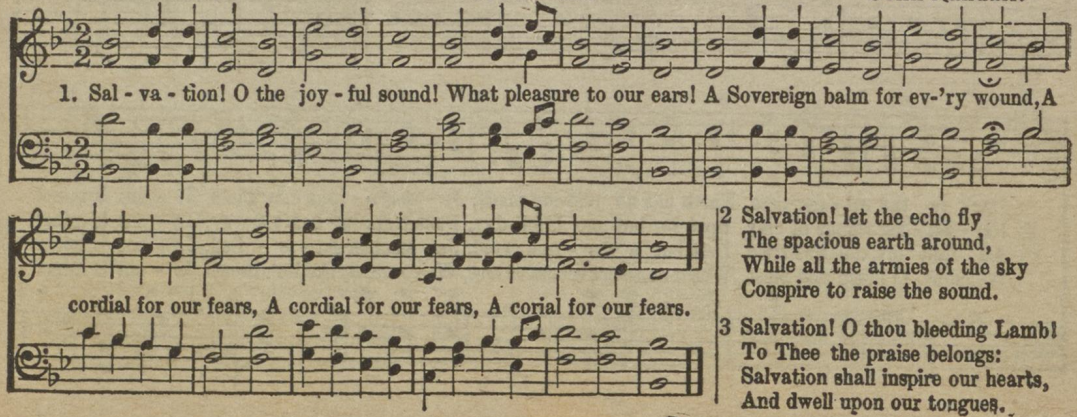
2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 228. Salvation! O the Joyful Sound.

Isaac Watts. *Fourth Tune.* John Randall.

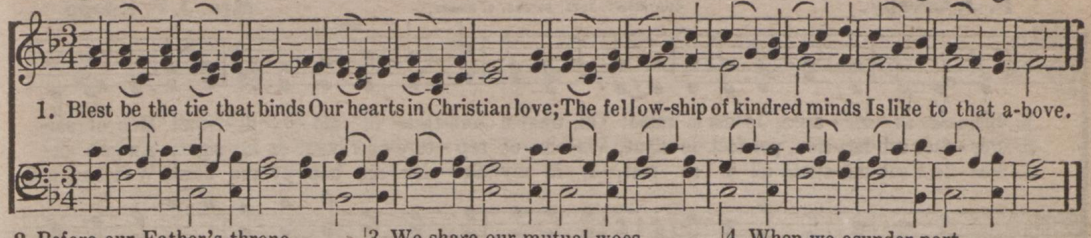


2 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb!
To Thee the praise belongs:
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

No. 229. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.



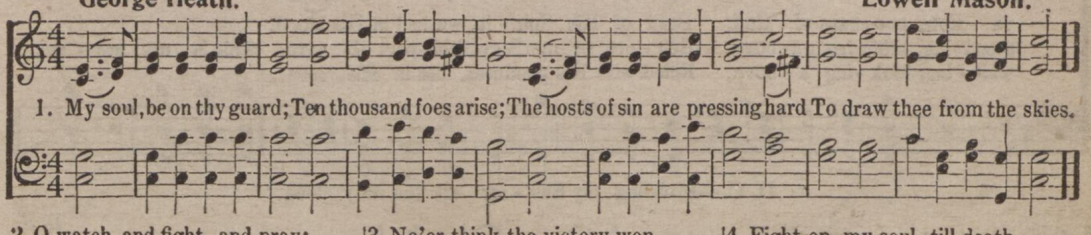
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

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. 230. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



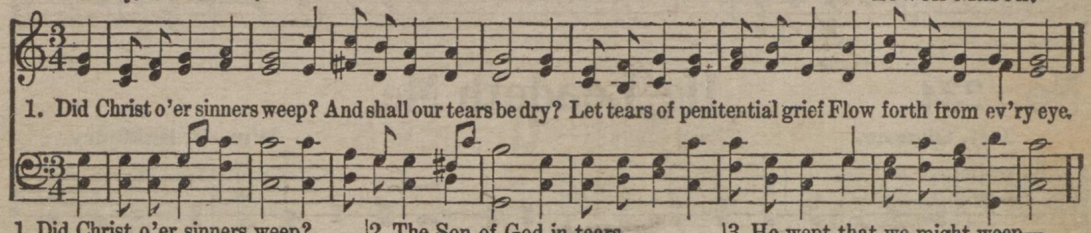
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath,

No. 231. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. Lowell Mason.



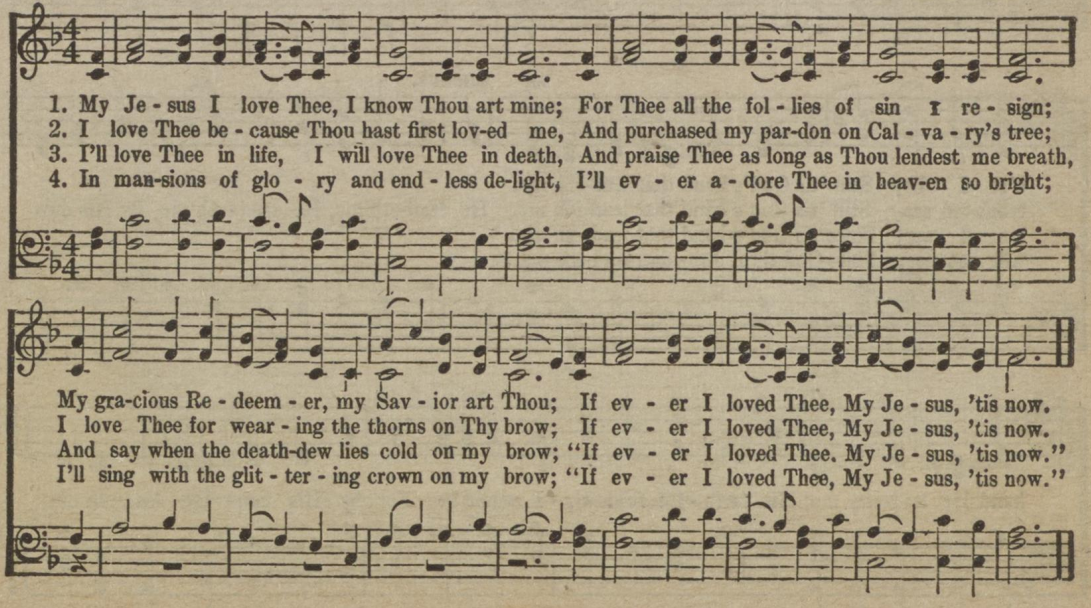
1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

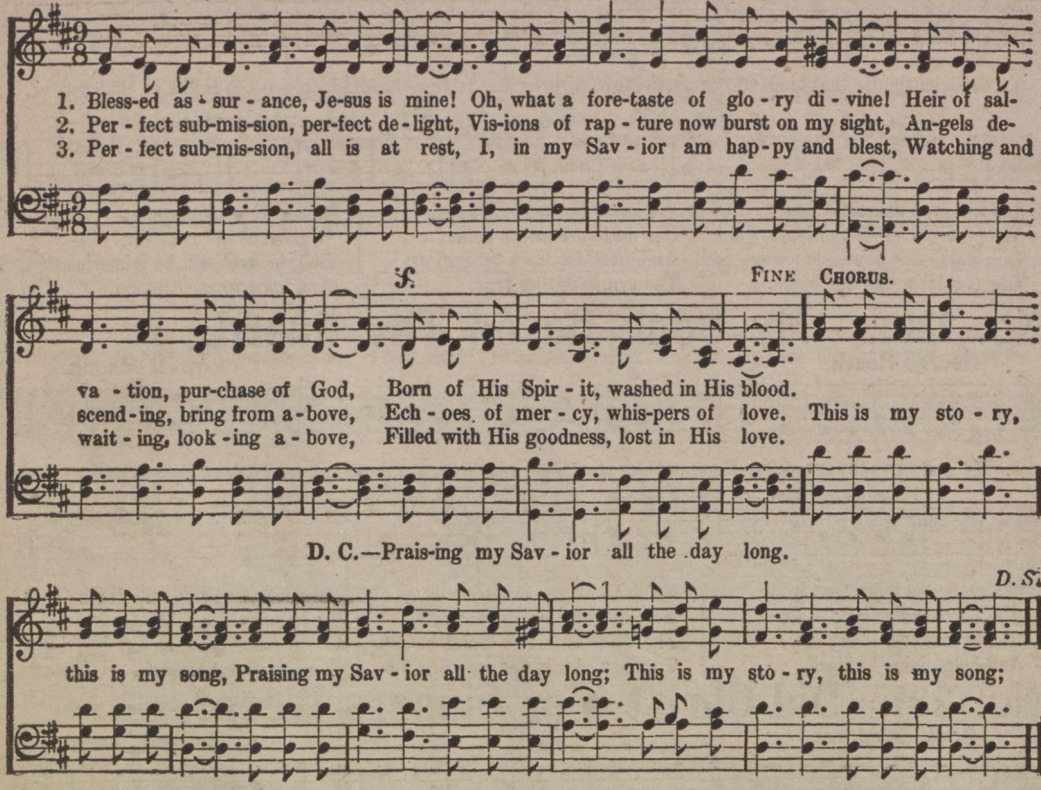
No. 232 My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. A. J. Gordon.



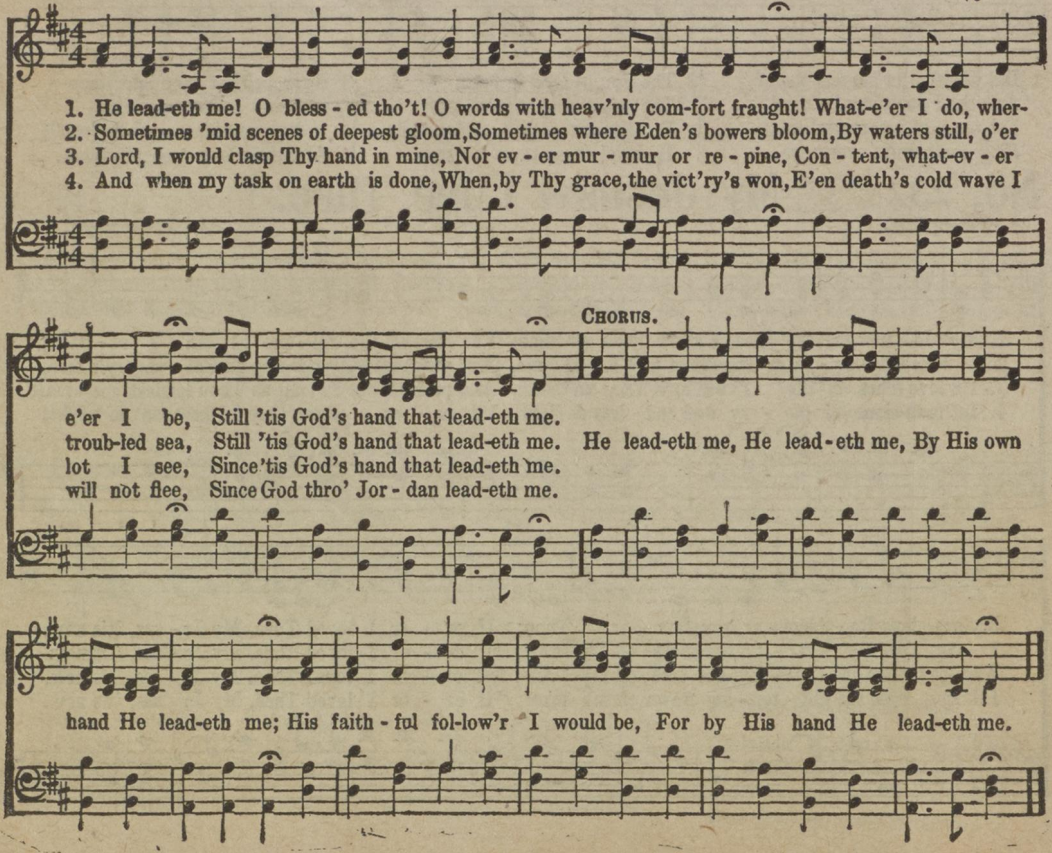
No. 233. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



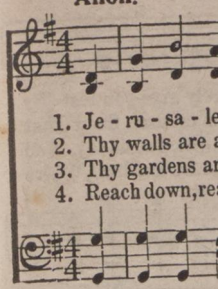
No. 234. He Leadeth Me.

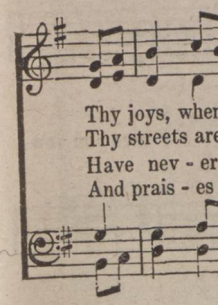
J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

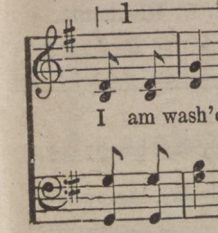


No. 235.

Anon.

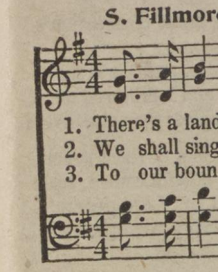


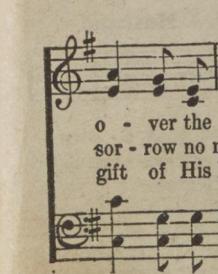


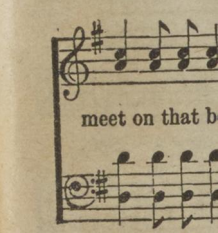


No. 236.

S. Fillmor







No. 235. My Happy Home.

Anon. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap-py home, Oh, how I long for Thee! When will my sor-rows have an end?
2. Thy walls are all of pre-cious stone Most glo-rious to be - hold Thy gates are rich-ly set with pearl,
3. Thy gardens and thy pleasant streams My study long have been—Such sparkling gems by hu-man sight
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace And cause me to ascend Where congregations ne'er break up

CHORUS.

Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy streets are paved with gold. I will meet you in the cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,
Have nev - er yet been seen.
And prais - es nev - er end.

1 I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb;.....
2 I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.
in the blood of the Lamb;

No. 236. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

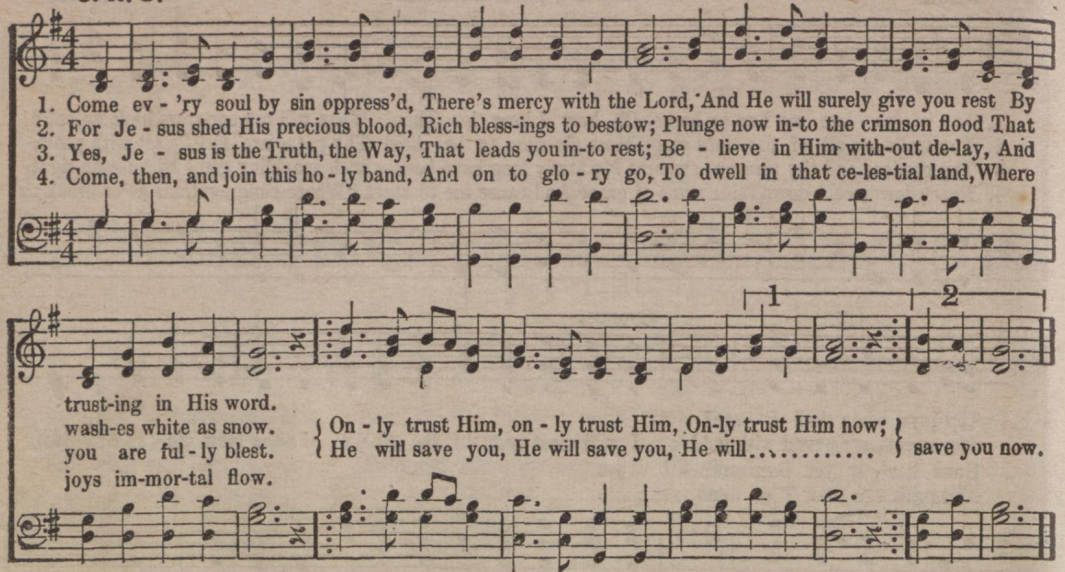
CHORUS.

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.
In the sweet by-and-by,

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by,

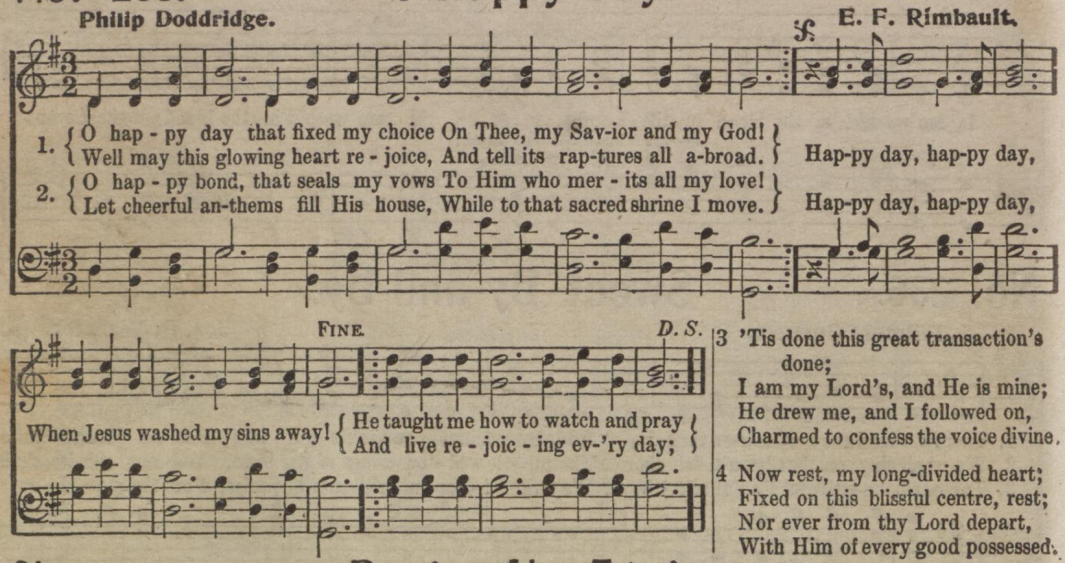
No. 237. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.



No. 238. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

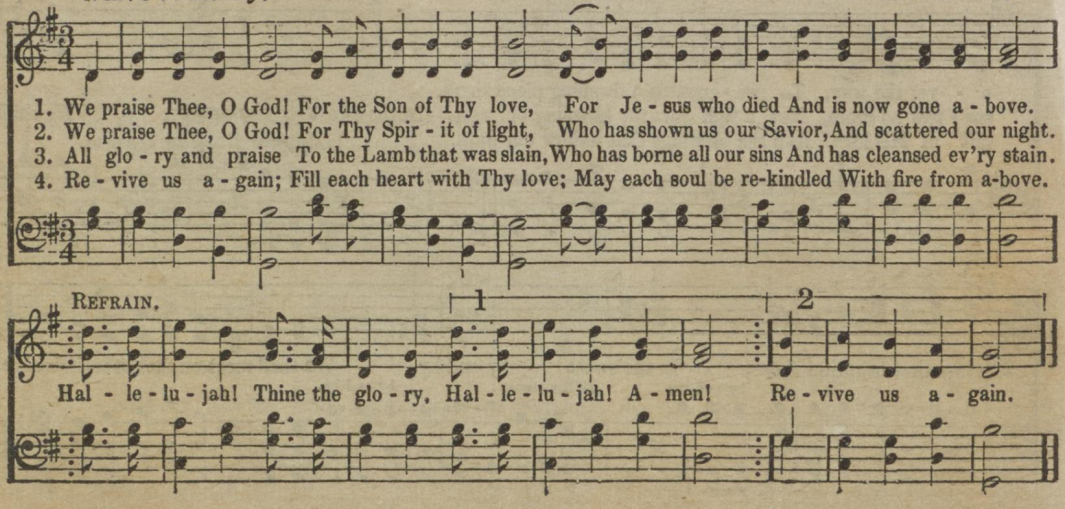


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

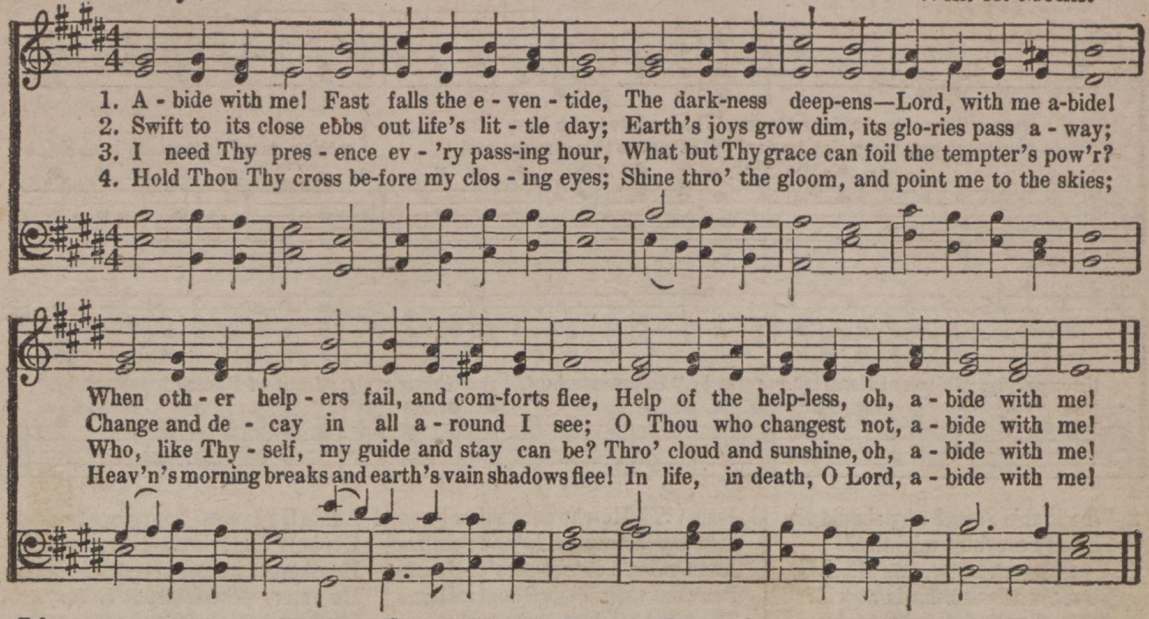
No. 239. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.



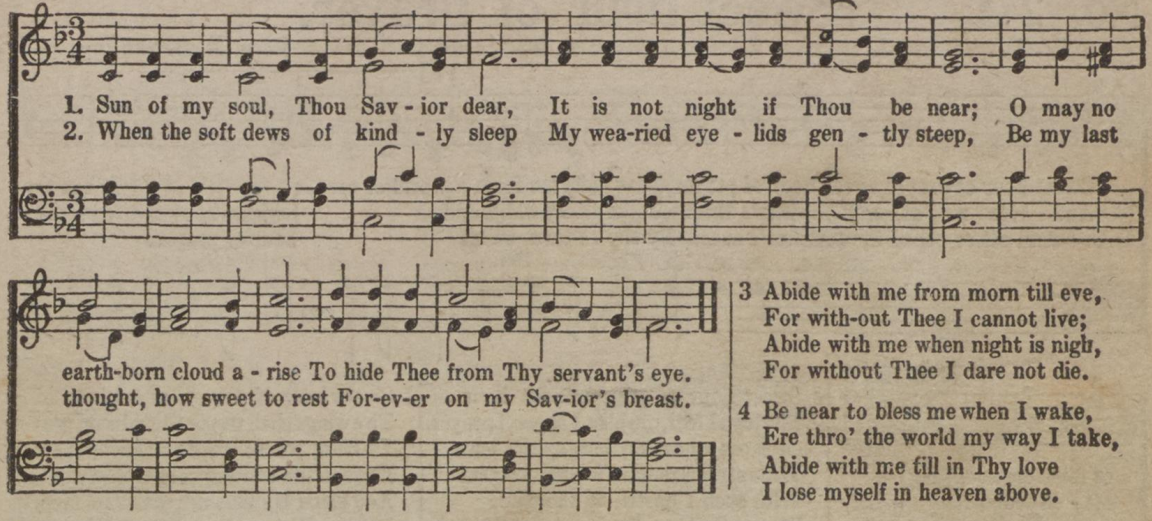
No. 240. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



No. 241. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

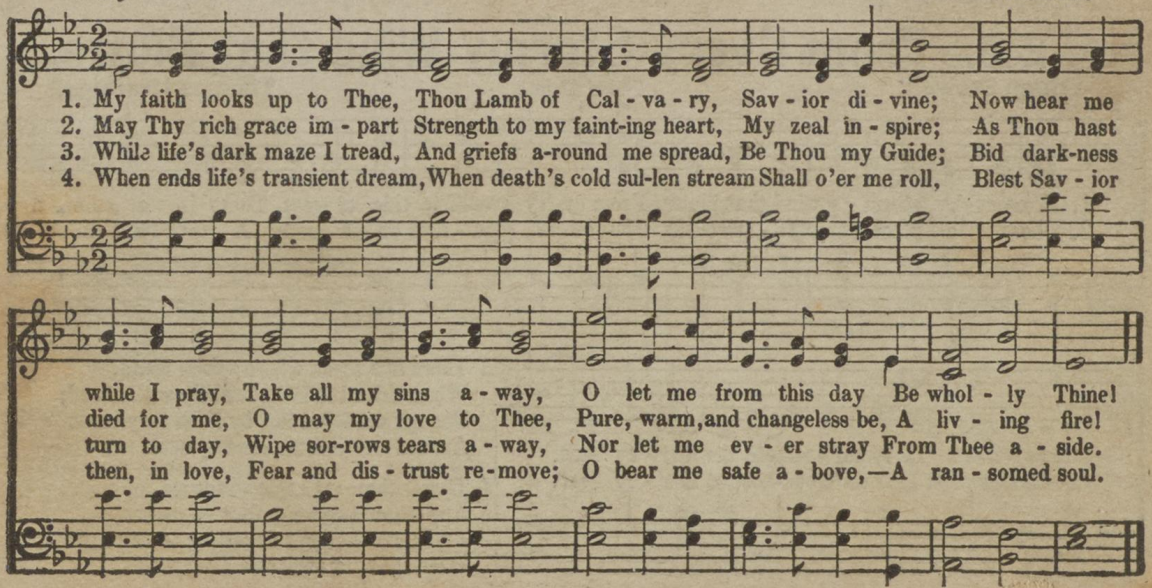


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

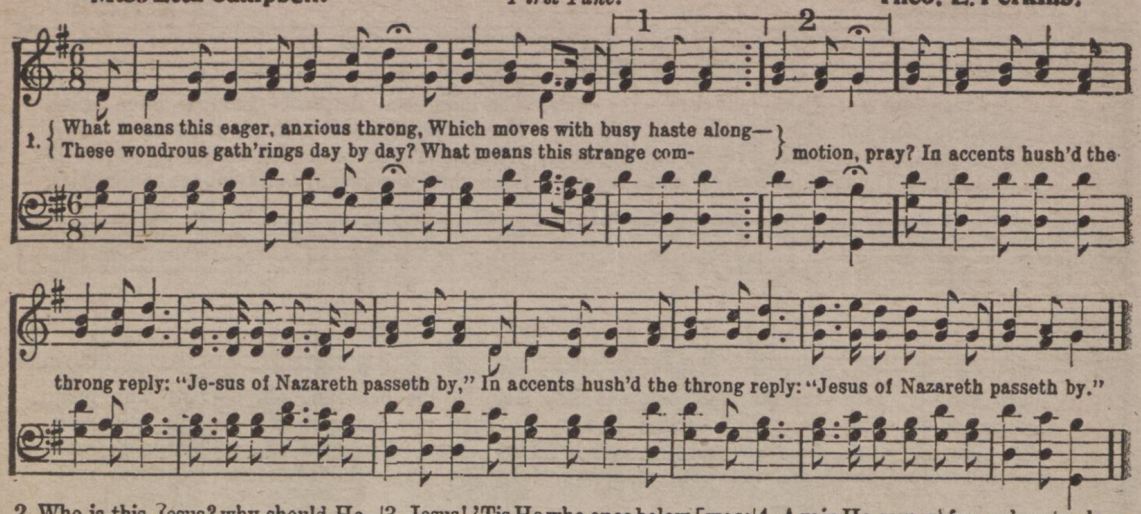
No. 242 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



No. 243. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* Theo. E. Perkins.



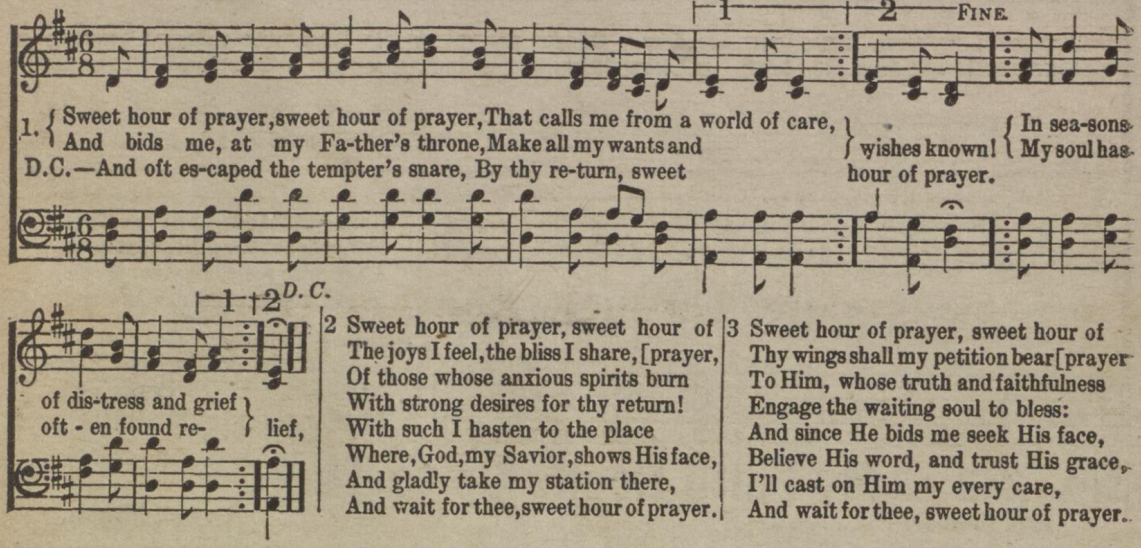
2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

No. 244. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.

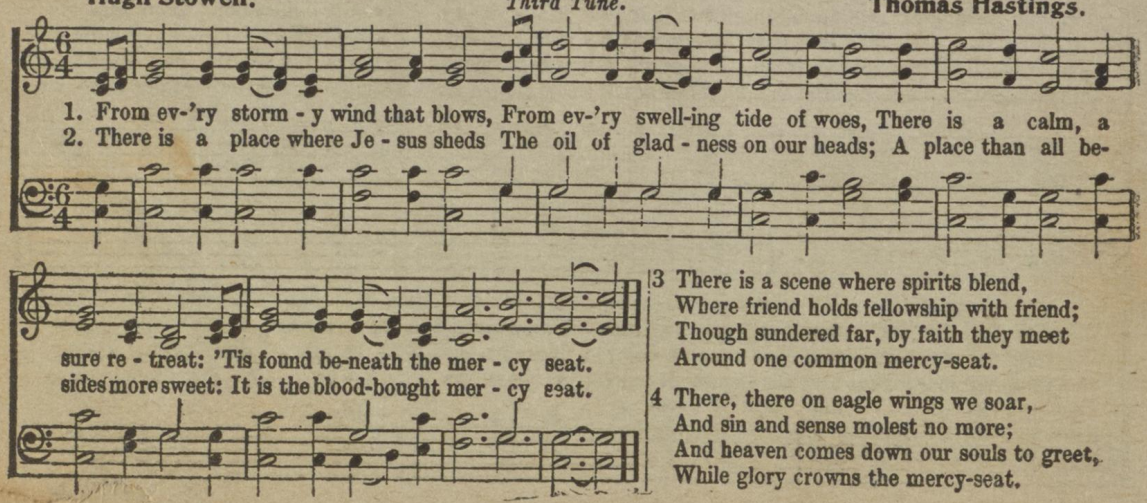


2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 245. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.

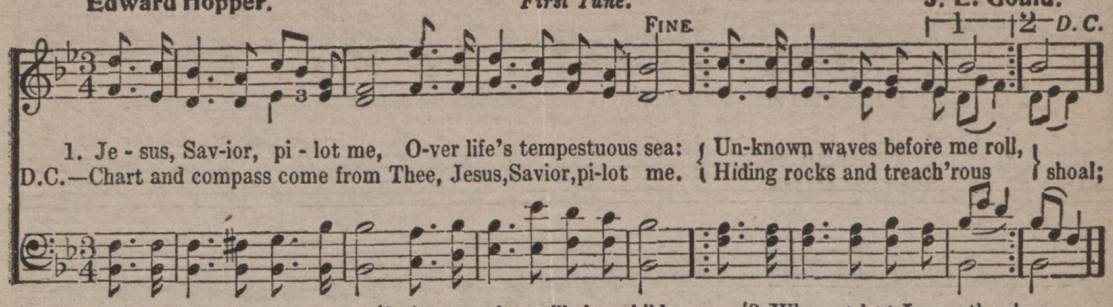


3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 246. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea: { Un-known waves before me roll,
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi-lot me. { Hiding rocks and treach'rous } shoal;

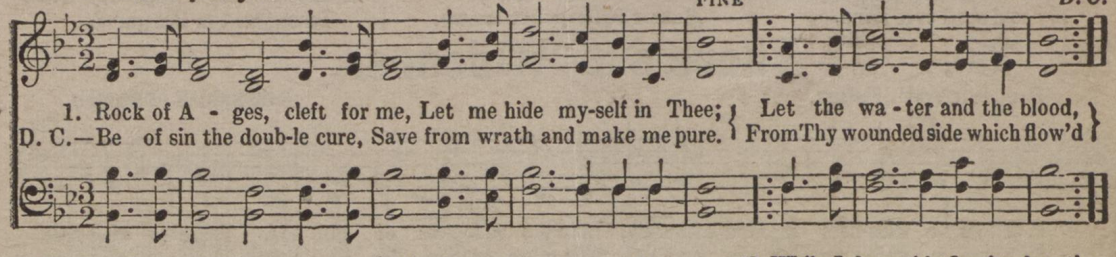
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 247. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D.C.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; { Let the wa - ter and the blood,
D. C.—Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. { From Thy wounded side which flow'd }

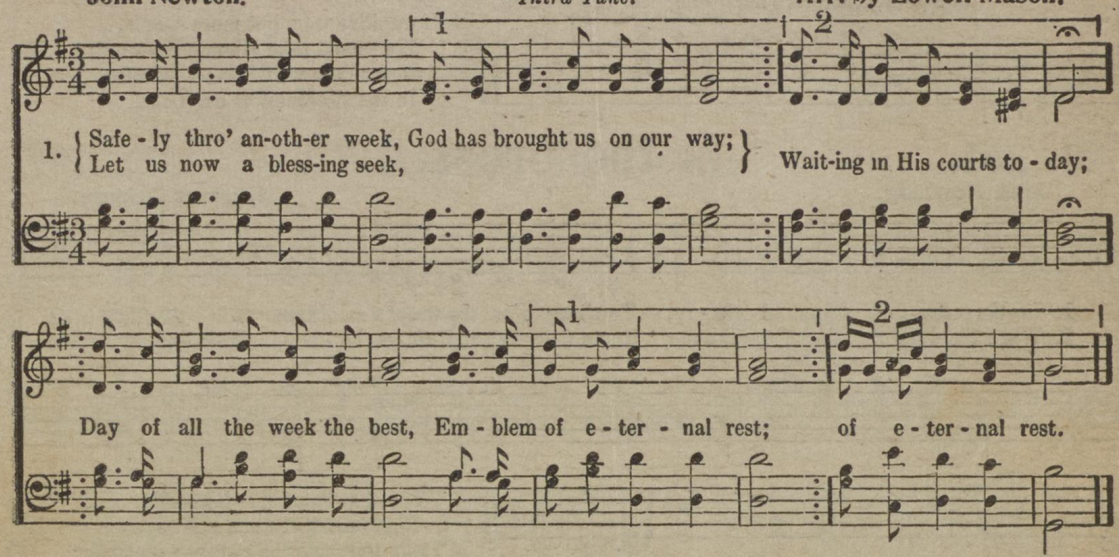
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 248. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. *Third Tune.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



1. { Safe - ly thro' an-oth-er week, God has brought us on our way;
{ Let us now a bless-ing seek, } Wait-ing in His courts to - day;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest; of e - ter - nal rest.

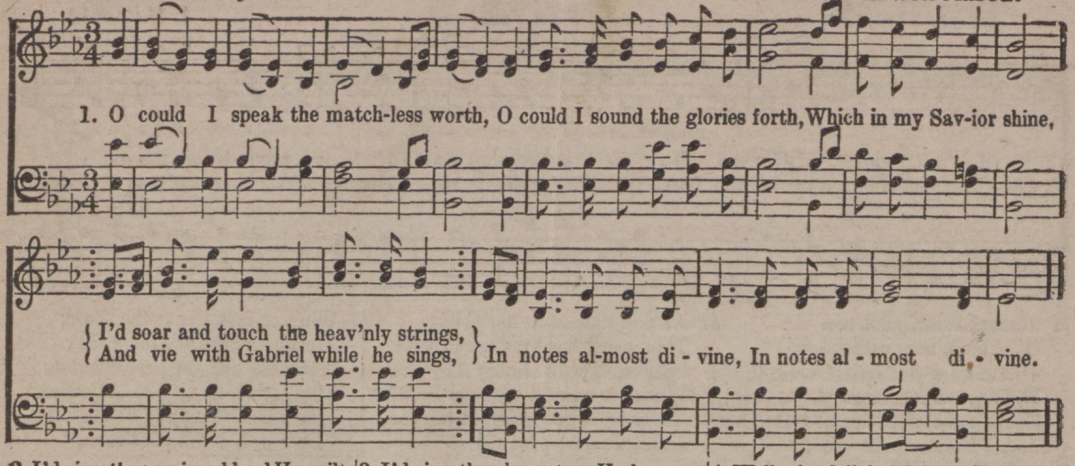
2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy pesence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 249. O Gould I Speak.

Samuel Medley. Lowell Mason.



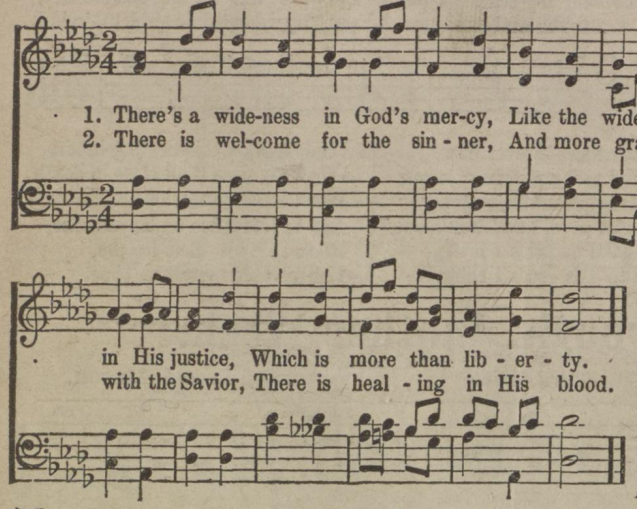
2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 250. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.

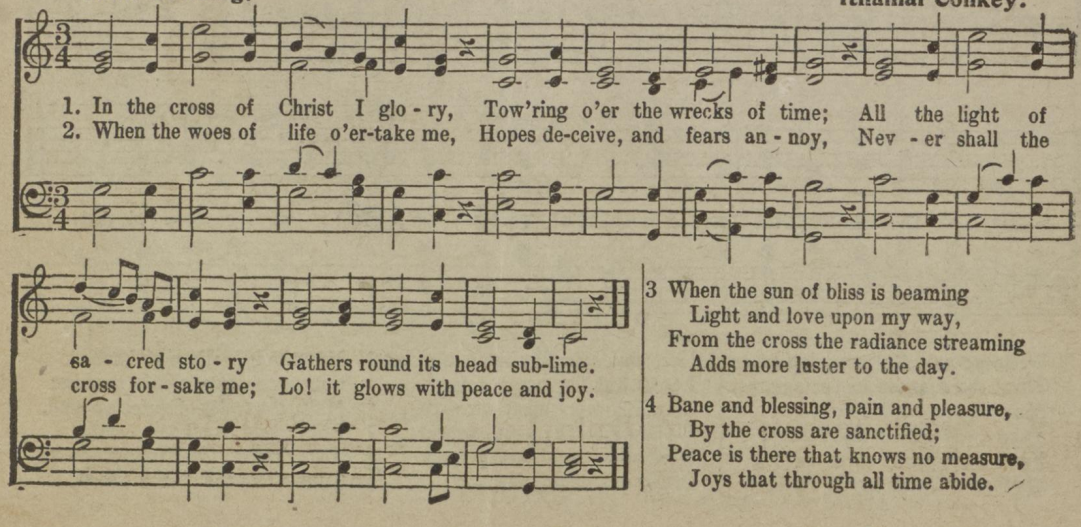


3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 251. In the Cross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.

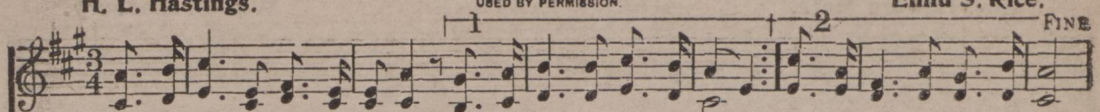


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

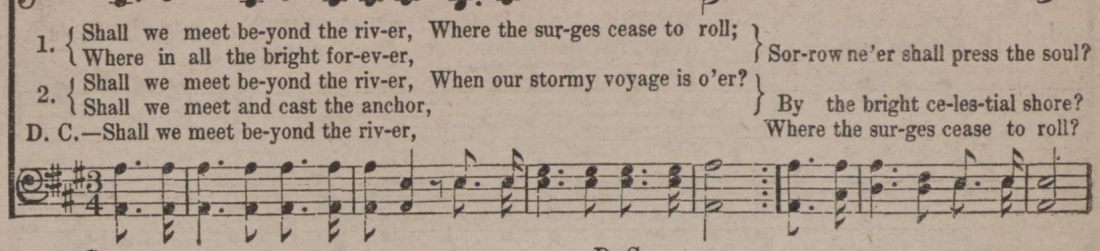
No. 252 Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. USED BY PERMISSION. Elihu S. Rice.

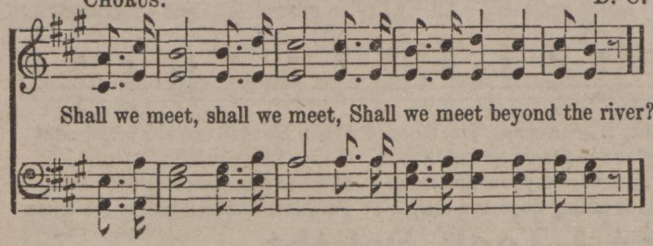


1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll;
   Where in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
2. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, When our stormy voyage is o'er?
   Shall we meet and cast the anchor, By the bright ce-les-tial shore?

D. C.—Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?



CHORUS. D. C.



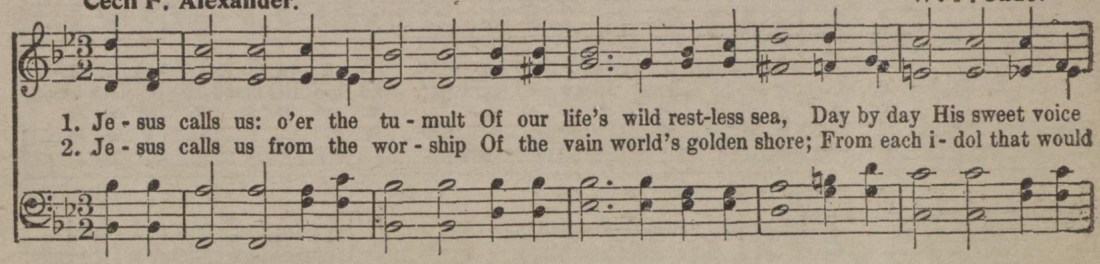
Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet beyond the river?

3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

No. 253. Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.



1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden shore; From each i - dol that would

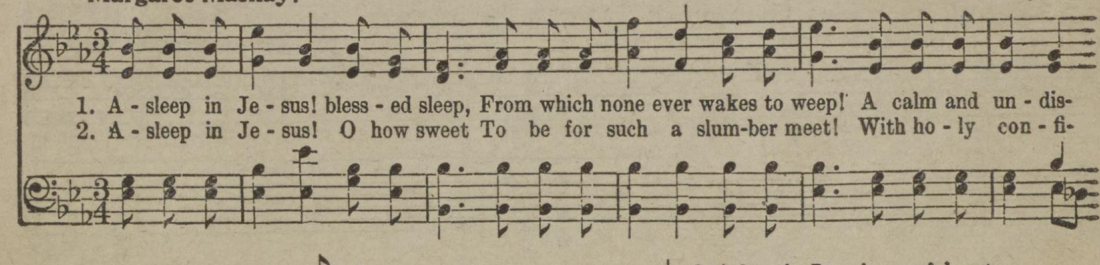
sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."

3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 254. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep! A calm and un - dis-
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet! With ho - ly con - fi-

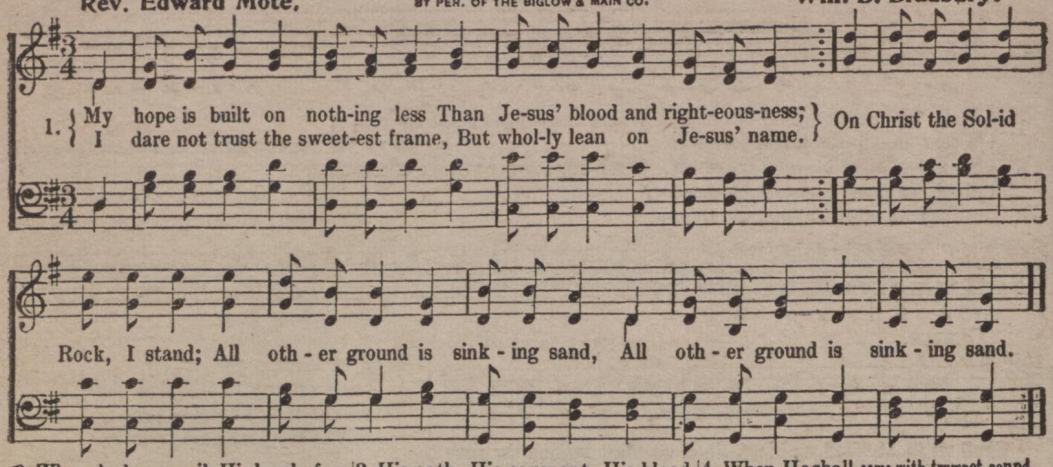
turbed re-pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
dence to sing, That death has lost his ven-omed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 255. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



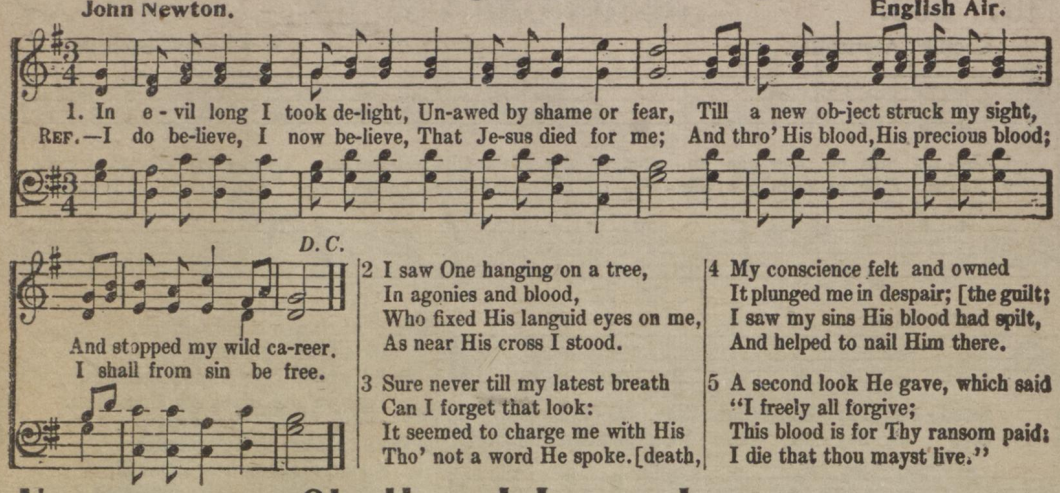
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way.
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 256. In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. English Air.



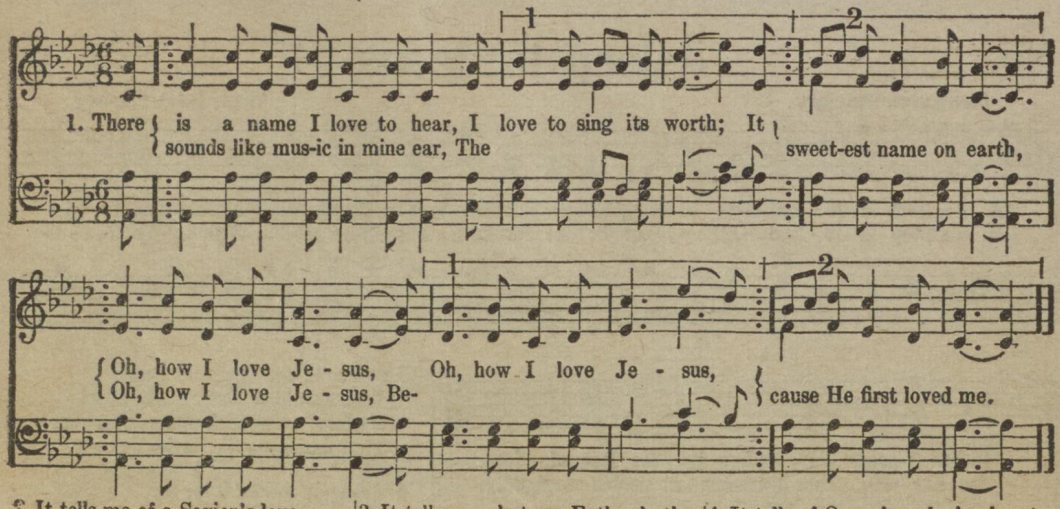
2 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look:
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Tho' not a word He spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned
It plunged me in despair; [the guilt;
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.

5 A second look He gave, which said
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for Thy ransom paid;
I die that thou mayst live."

No. 257. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



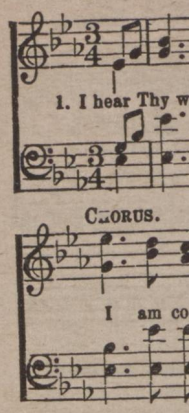
2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

No. 258.

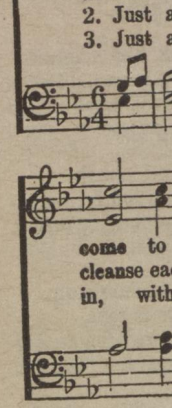
L. H.



2 Tho' coming we
Thou dost my s
Thou dost my
Till spotless all,

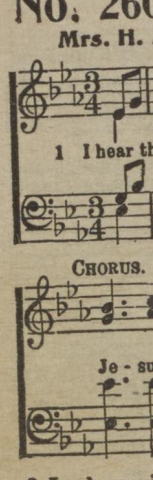
No. 259.

Charlott



No. 260

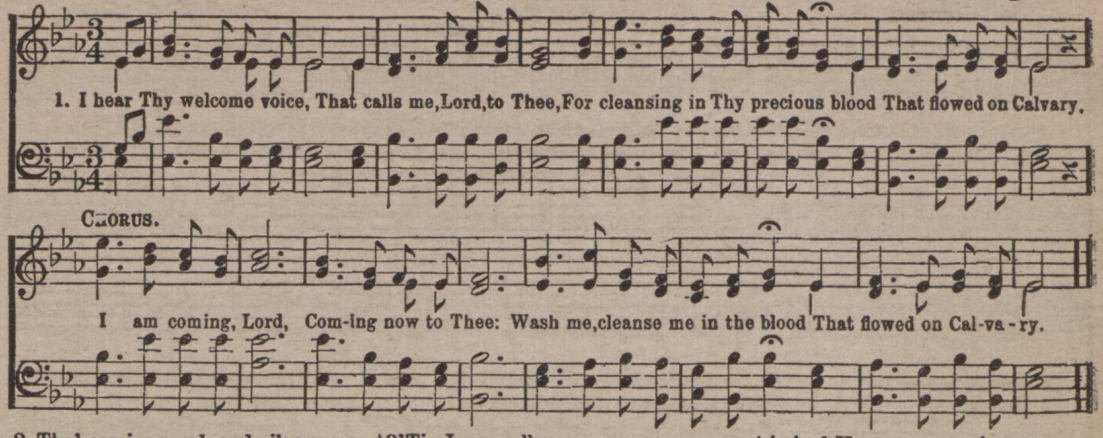
Mrs. H.



2 Lord, now
Thy power,
Can change
And melt t

No. 258. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



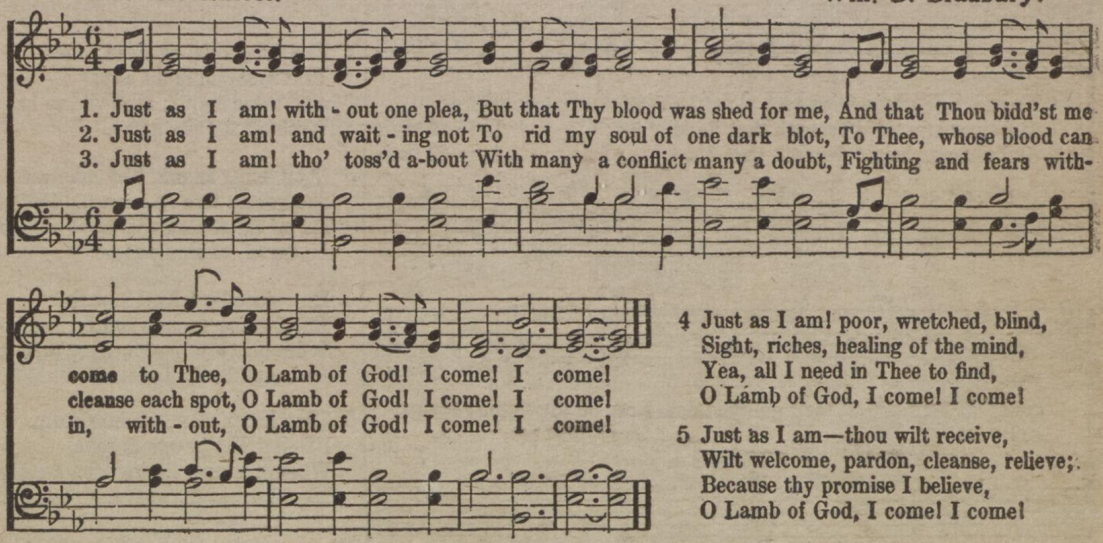
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 259. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

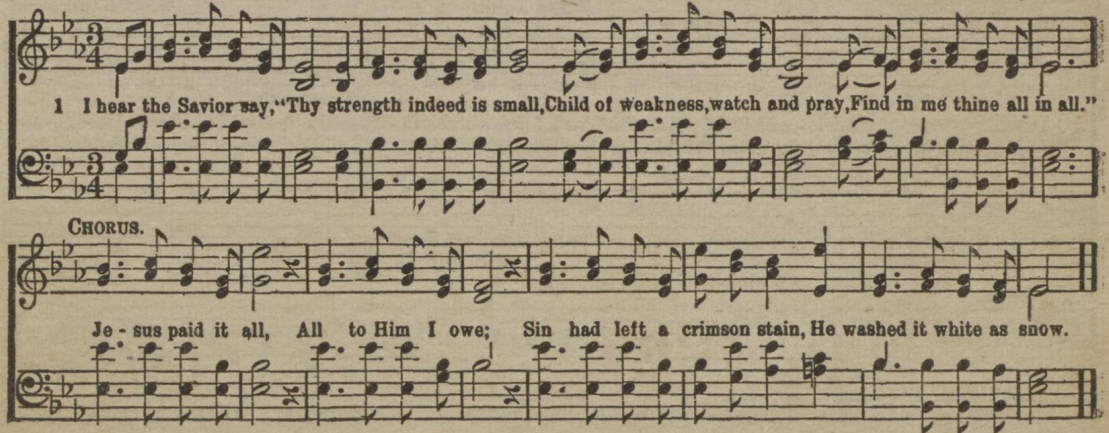


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

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!

No. 260. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

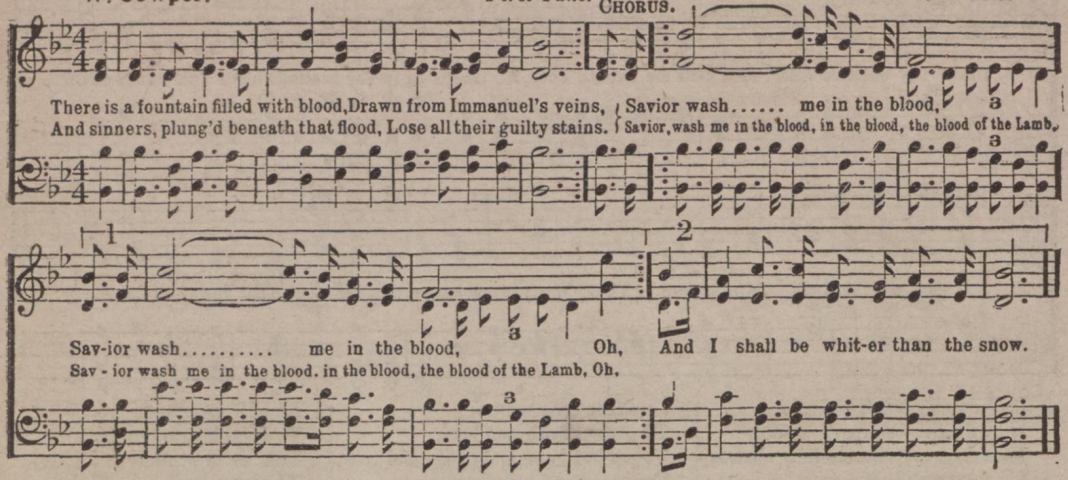
3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 261. Wash Me in the Blood.

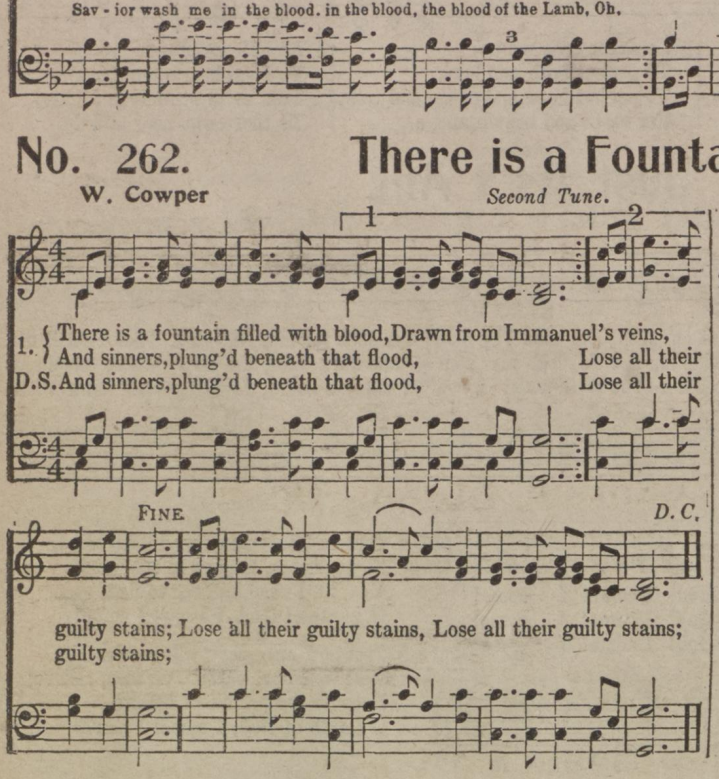
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. Cowper. *First Tune.* E. O. Excell.



No. 262. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

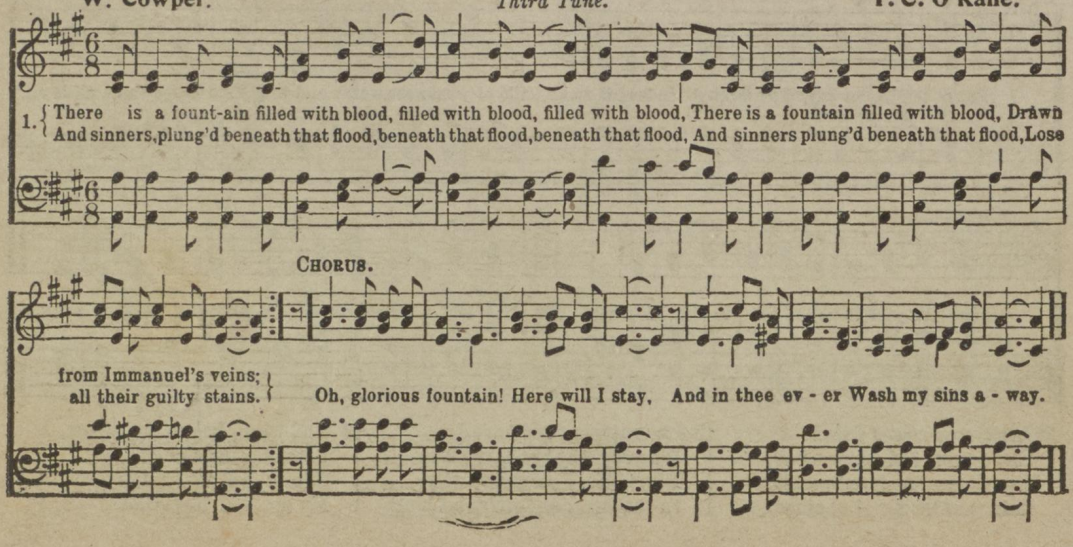
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious
Shall never lose its power, [blood
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the
Thy flowing wounds supply [stream
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

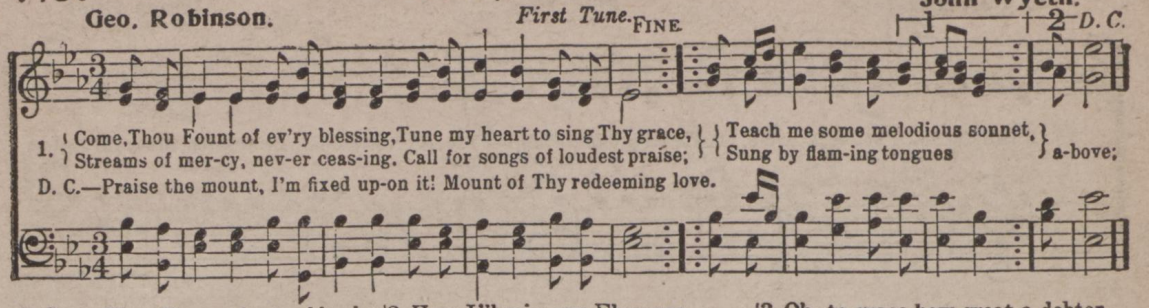
No. 263. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.



No. 264. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* John Wyeth.



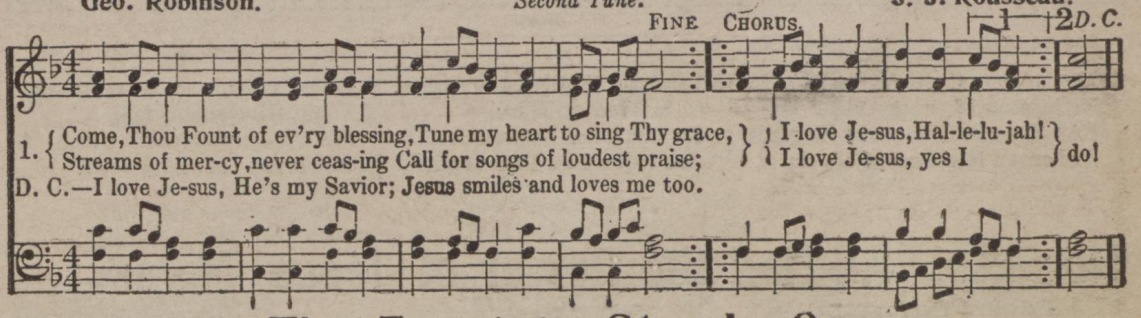
1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

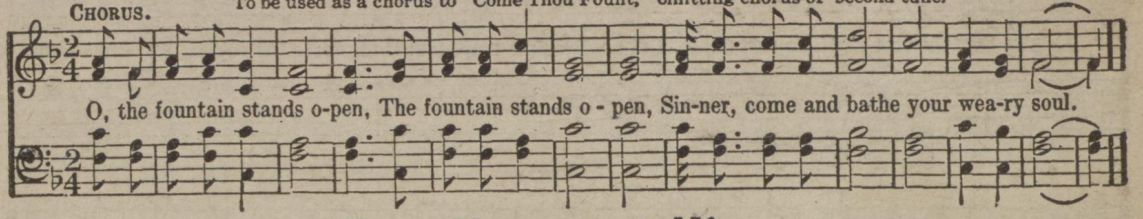
No. 265. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.



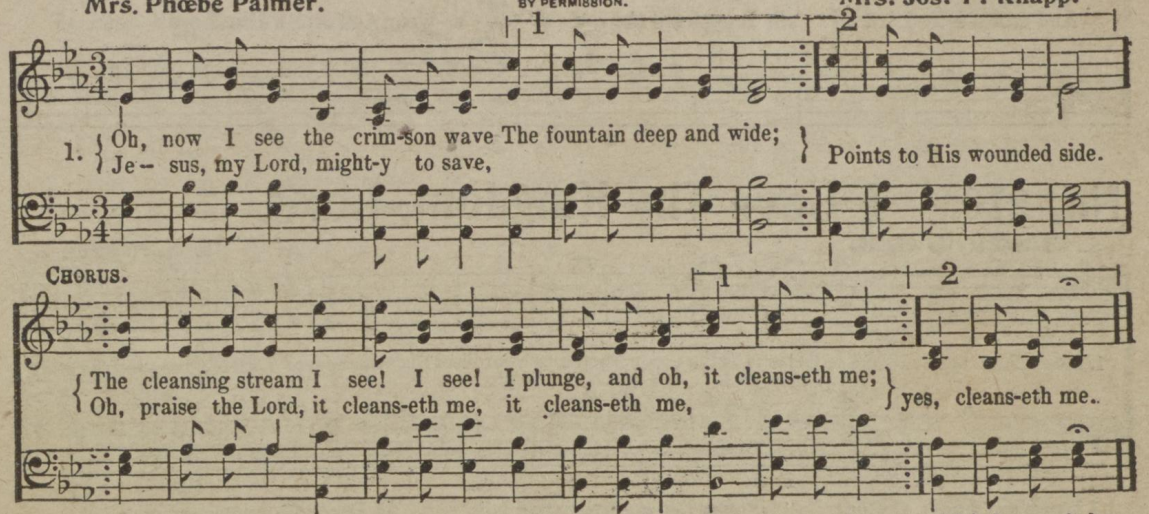
No. 266. The Fountain Stands Open.

CHORUS. To be used as a chorus to "Come Thou Fount," omitting chorus of second tune.



No. 267. The Cleansing Wave.

Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. BY PERMISSION. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



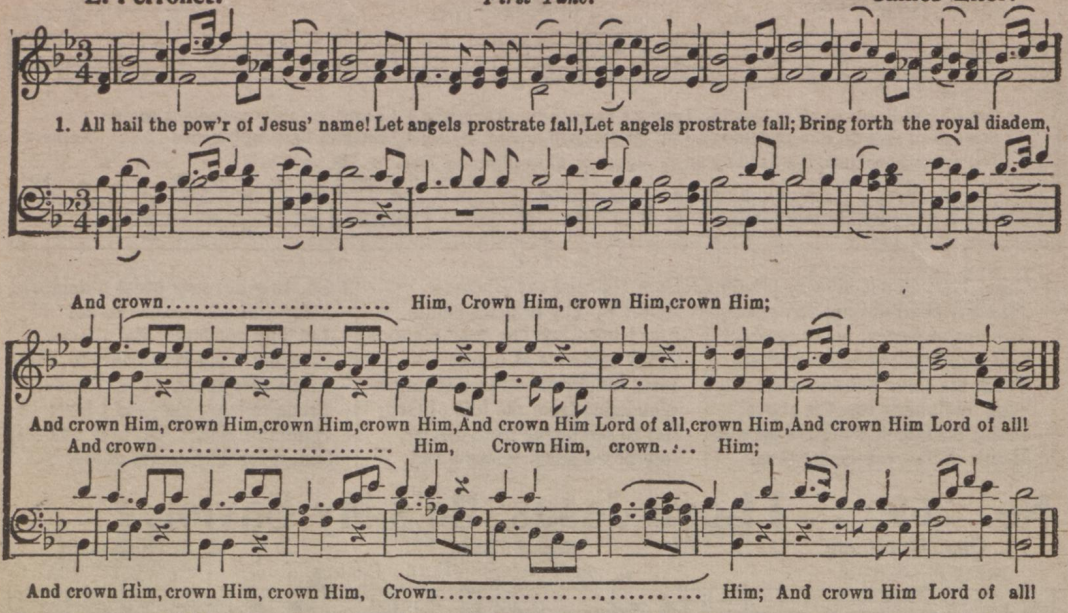
2 I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood:
It speaks! poluted nature dies—
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood.

3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,
Above the world and sin, [white
With heart made pure and garments
And Christ enthroned within.

4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus know,
My Jesus crucified.

No, 268. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name,

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.



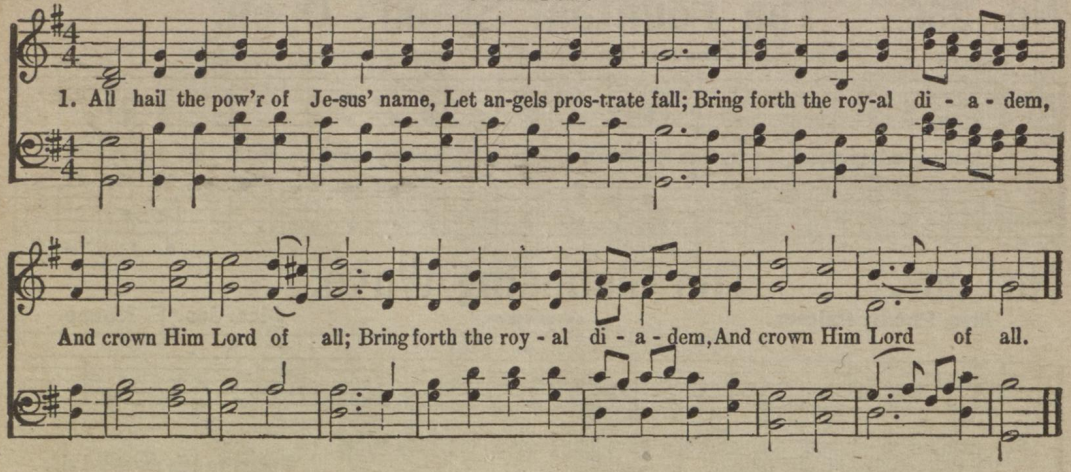
2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

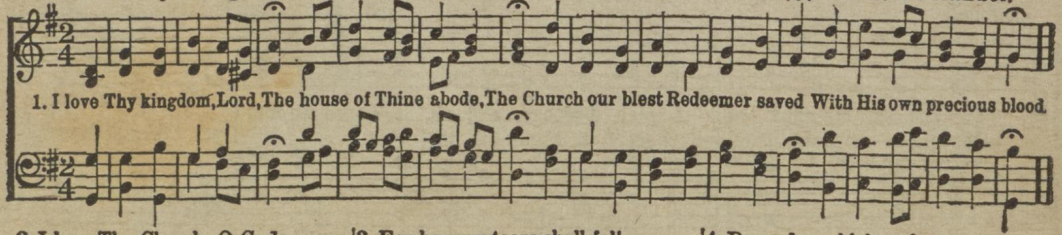
No. 269. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. *Second Tune.* Oliver Holden.



No. 270. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. G. F. Handel.



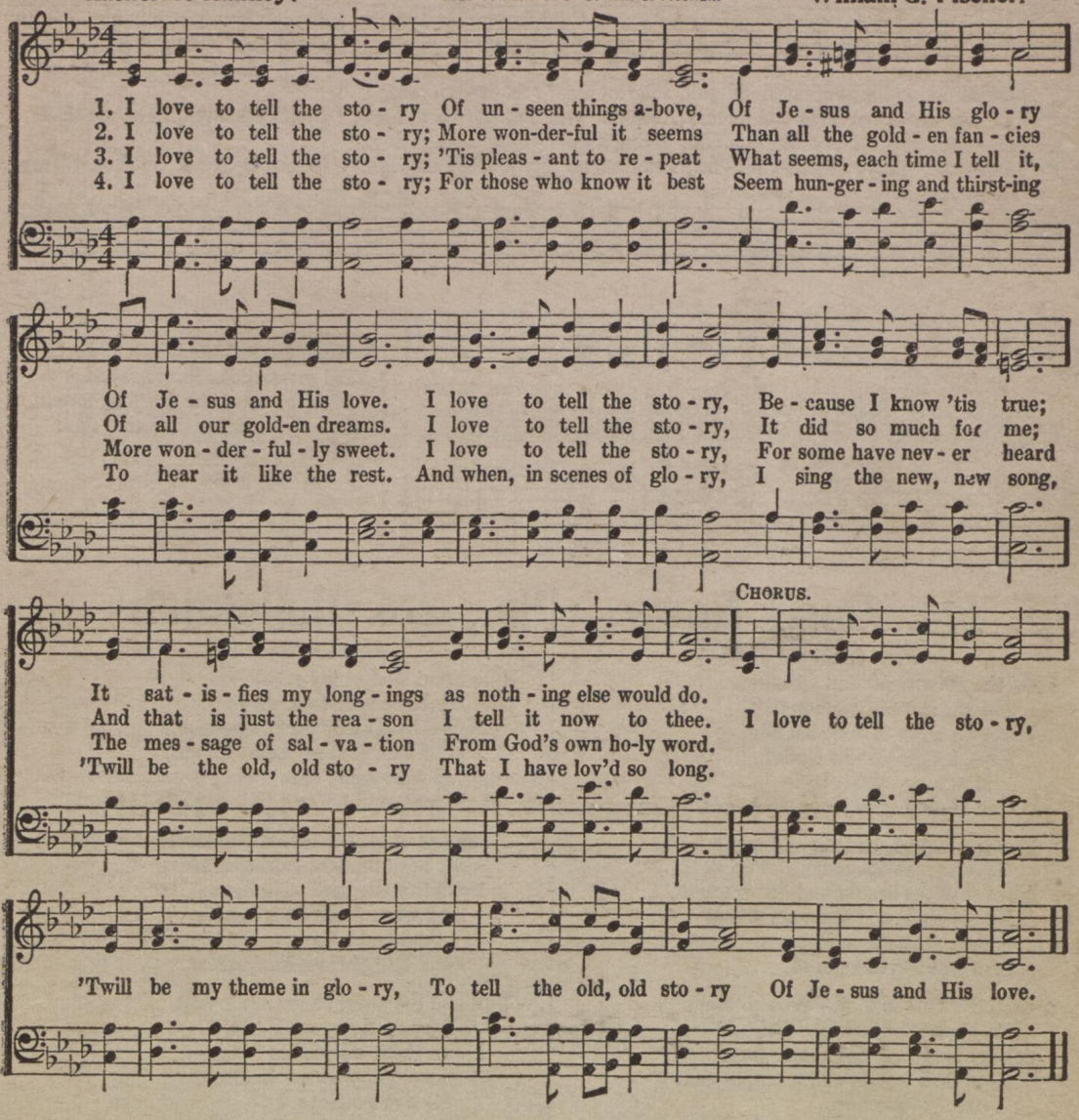
2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, [vows
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

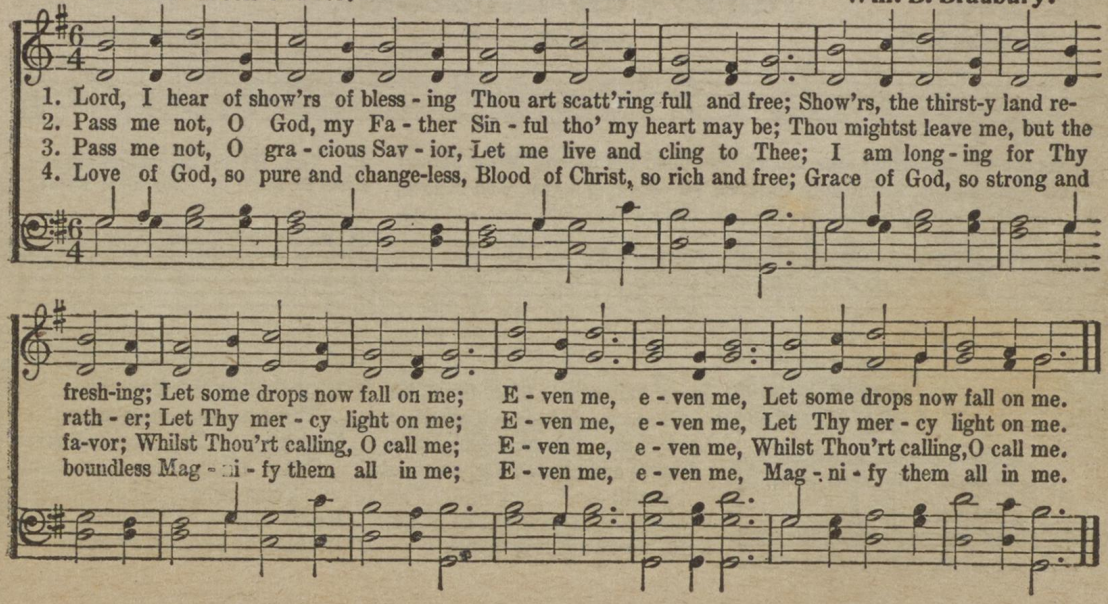
No. 271. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.



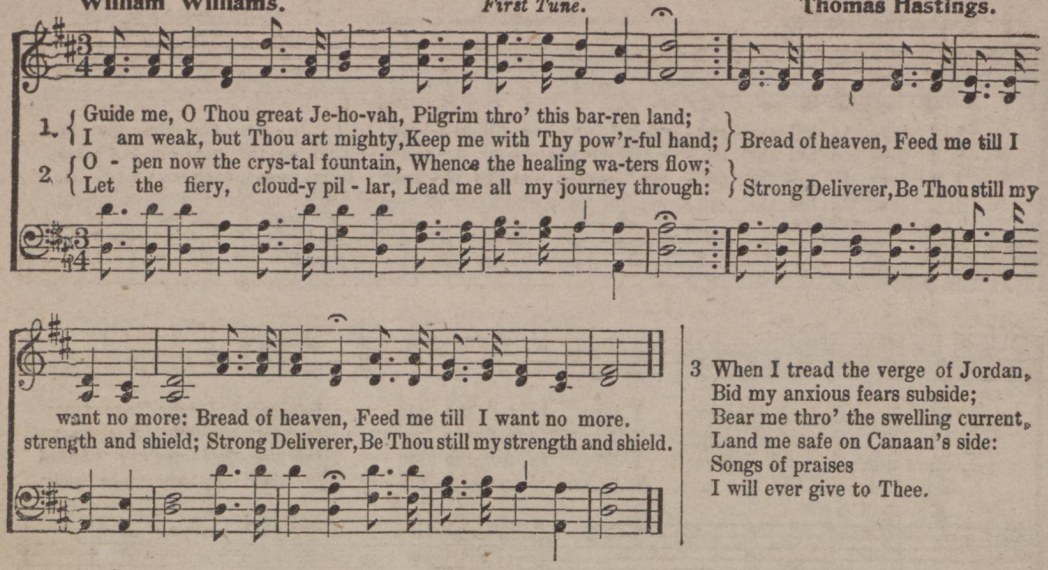
No. 272. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 273. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 274. Good News.

First or Second Tune.

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

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

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.

No. 275. Hallelujah!

First or Second Tune.

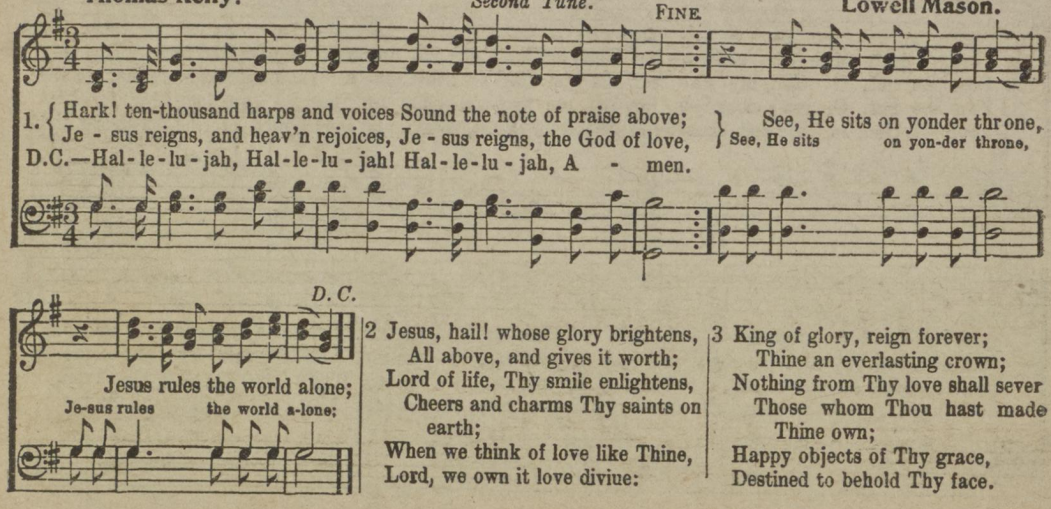
1 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win,
I will praise Thee;
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

2 Though unseen, I love the Savior;
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pardoning favor;
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall His glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,
"Glory to the great I AM,"
I with them will still be vying—
"Glory! glory to the Lamb!"
O how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

No. 276. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly. *Second Tune.* FINE. Lowell Mason.



2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine:

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

No. 277.

Samuel Medl

1. A-wake my so
2. He saw me ru
3. Tho' numerous
4. When trouble,

His lov-ing kin
His lov-ing kin
His lov-ing kin
His lov-ing kin

No. 278.

Isaac Watt

1. When I sur-
2. For-bid it, I

count but l
charm me n

No. 279.

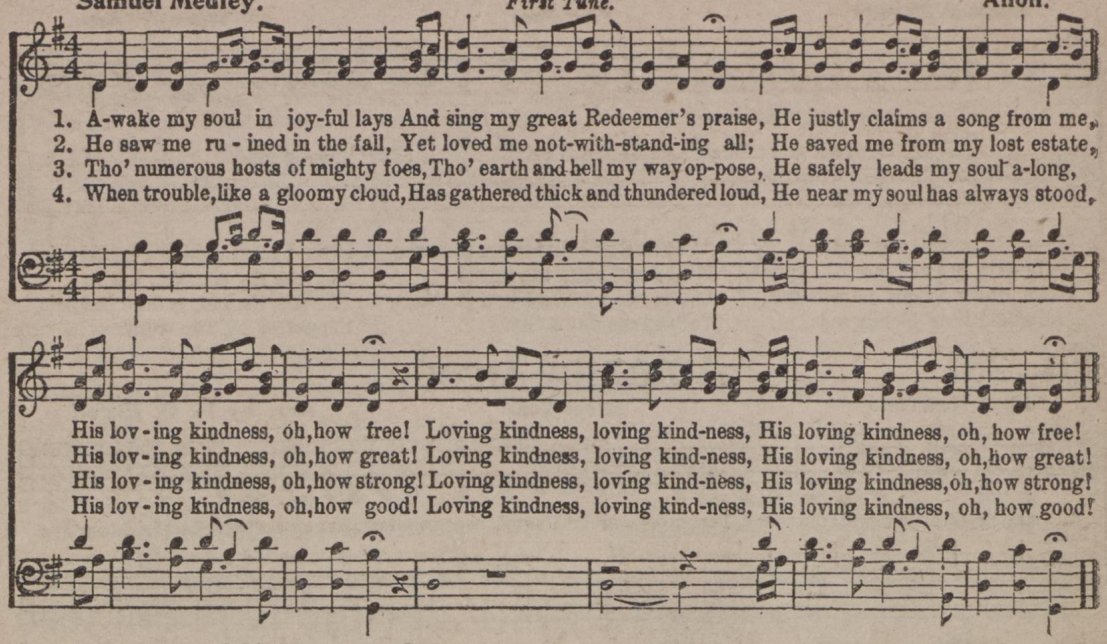
Isaac Wa

1. Je - sus s
2. From no

shore to
own their

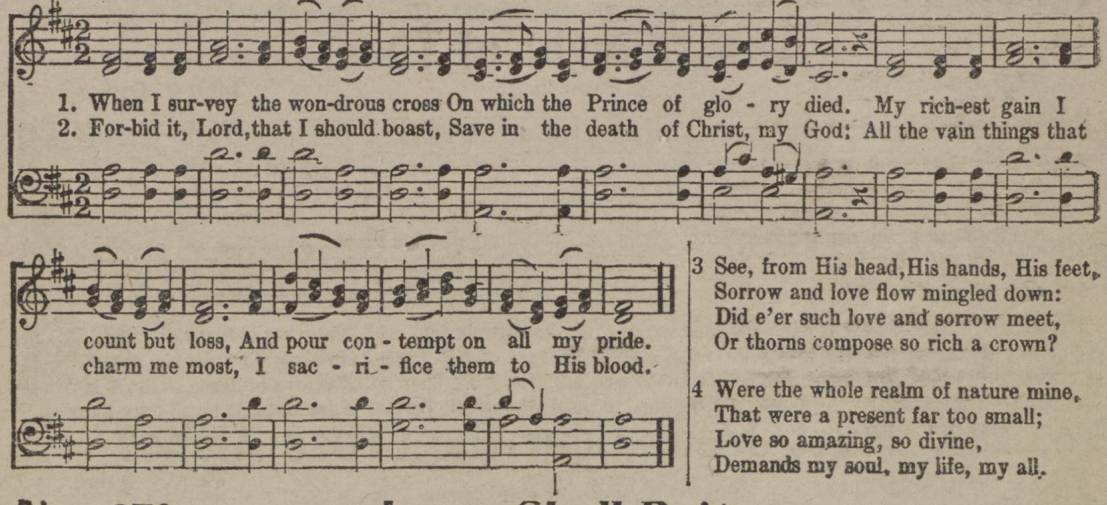
No. 277. Loving Kindness.

Samuel Medley. *First Tune.* Anon.



No. 278. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. *Second Tune.* Isaac Baker Woodbury.

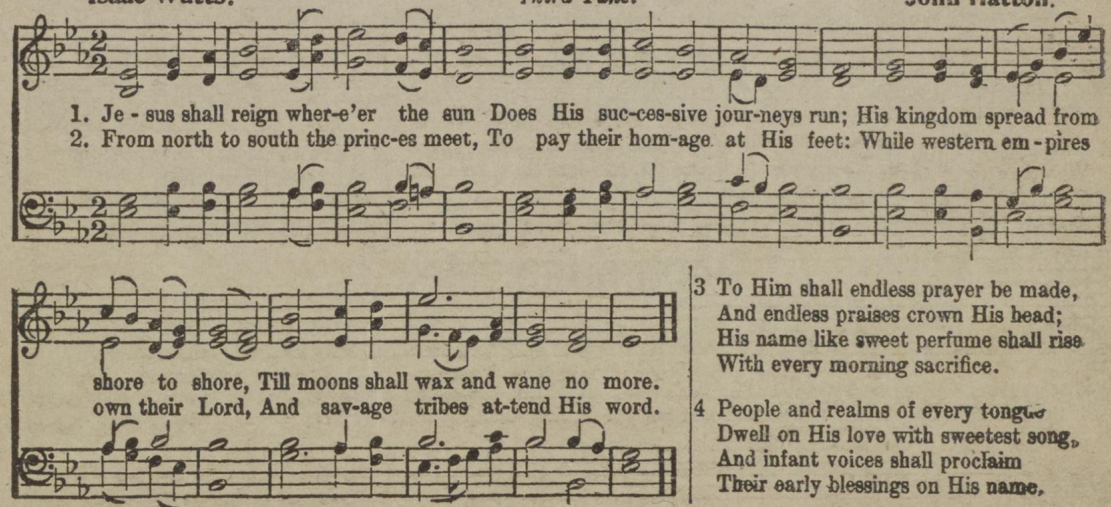


3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 279. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.

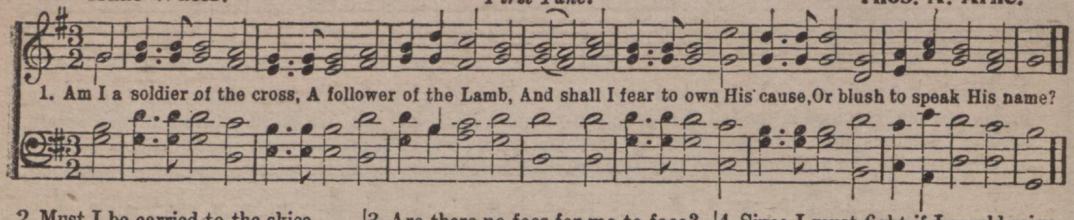


3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

No. 280. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* Thos. A. Arne.



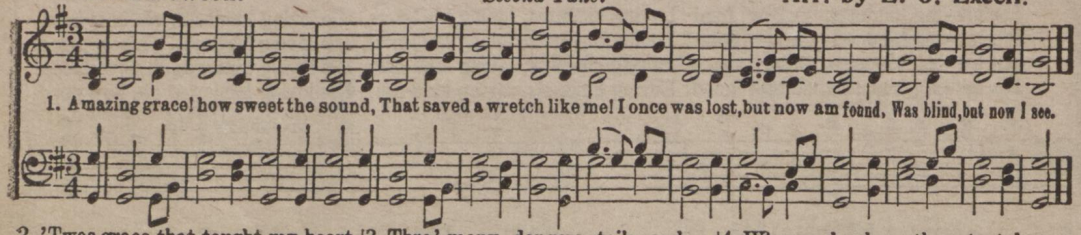
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
While others fought to win the
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 281. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. *Second Tune.* Arr. by E. O. Excell.



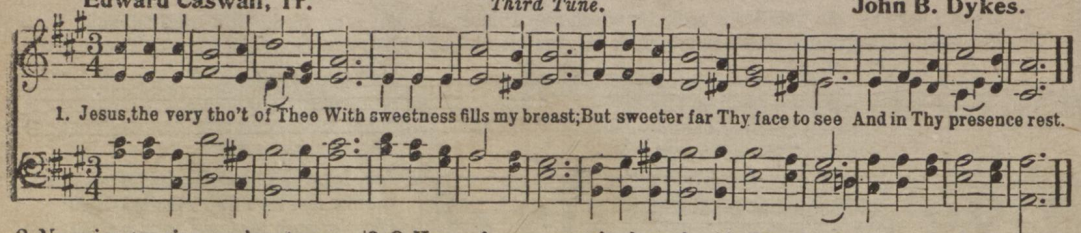
2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there ten thou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

No. 282. The Thought of Thee.

Edward Caswall, Tr. *Third Tune.* John B. Dykes.



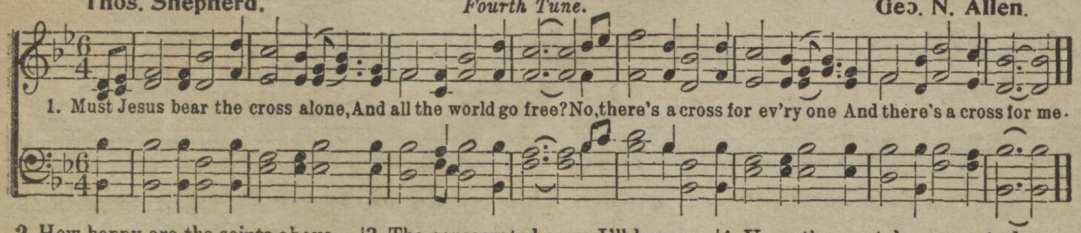
2 No voice can sing, no heart can
Nor can the mem'ry find [frame,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest
O Savior of man-kind! [name,

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou
How good to those who seek! [art!

4 But what to those who find? ah! this
No tongue or pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

No. 283. Must Jesus Bear the Gross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Fourth Tune.* Geo. N. Allen.

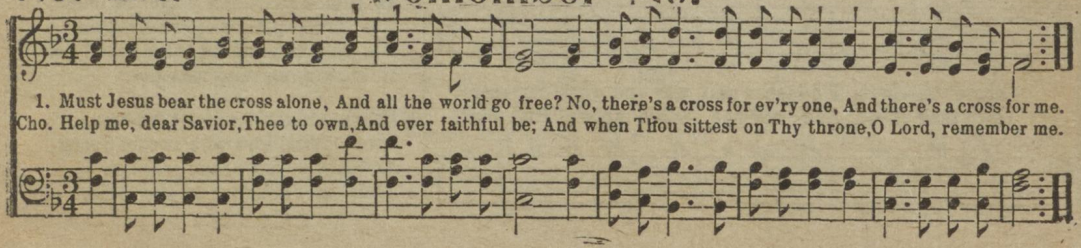


2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

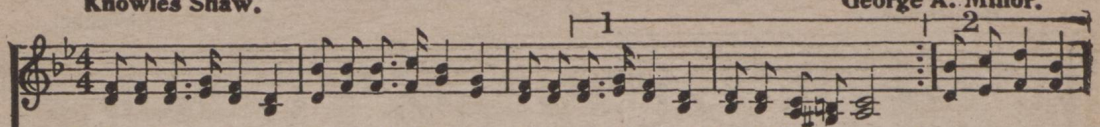
4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown
And His dear name repeat.

No. 284. Remember Me.

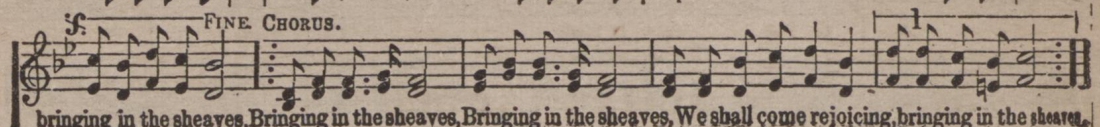


No. 285. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.

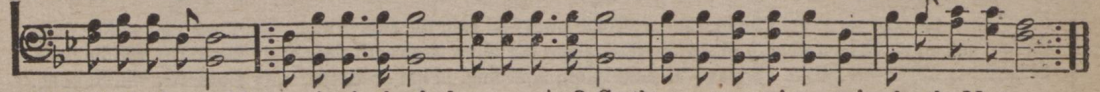


1. { Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves; / Wait-ing for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall } come re-joic-ing



FINE. CHORUS.

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

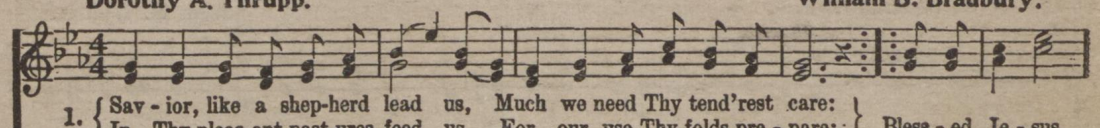


2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

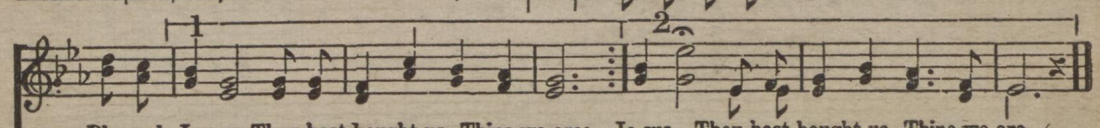
3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 286. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

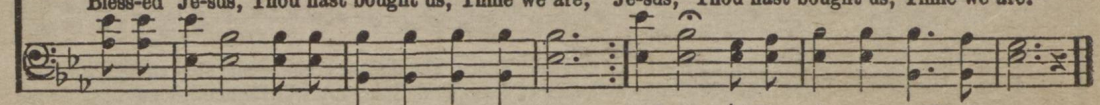
Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.



1. { Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care: / In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare: } Bless - ed Je - sus,



Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.



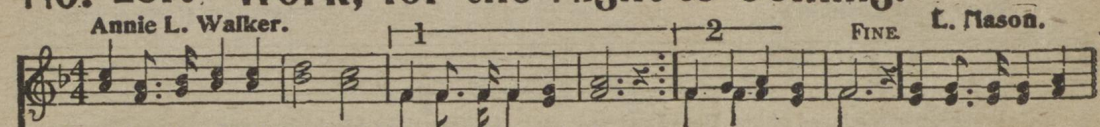
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us.
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

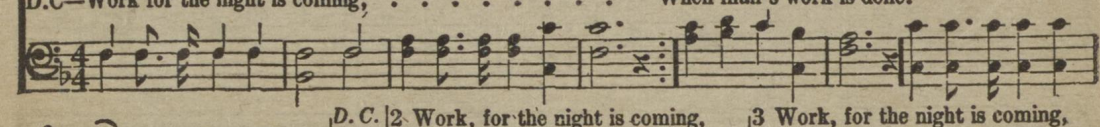
No. 287. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.



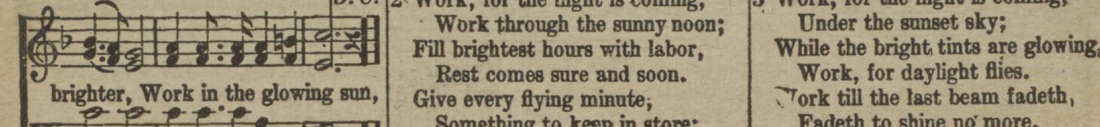
FINE.

1. { Work for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morning hours; / Work while the dew is sparkling, ... Work 'mid springing flow'rs. Work when the day grows
D.C—Work for the night is coming, ... When man's work is done.



D. C.

brighter, Work in the glowing sun,

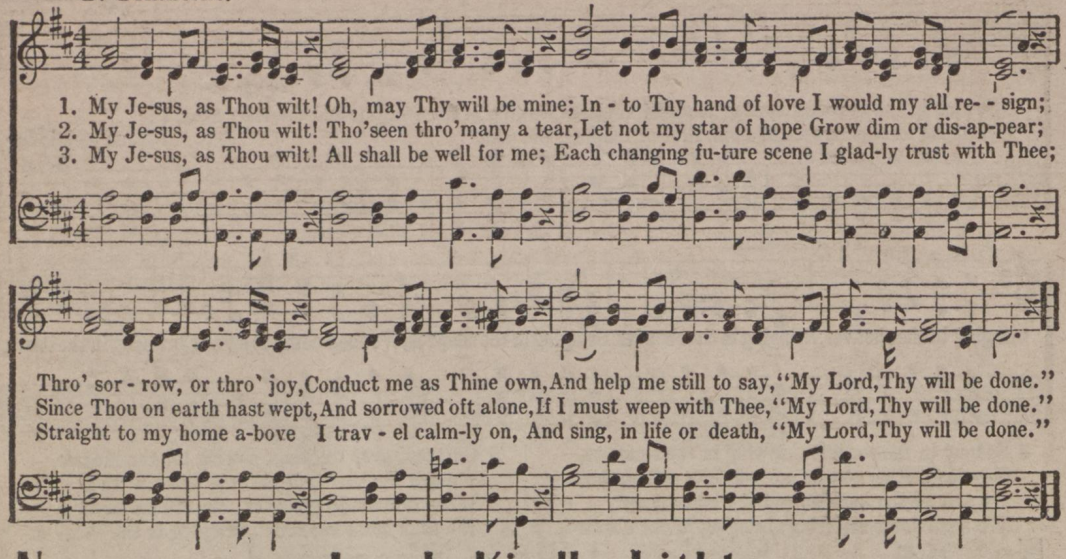


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute;
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming.
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

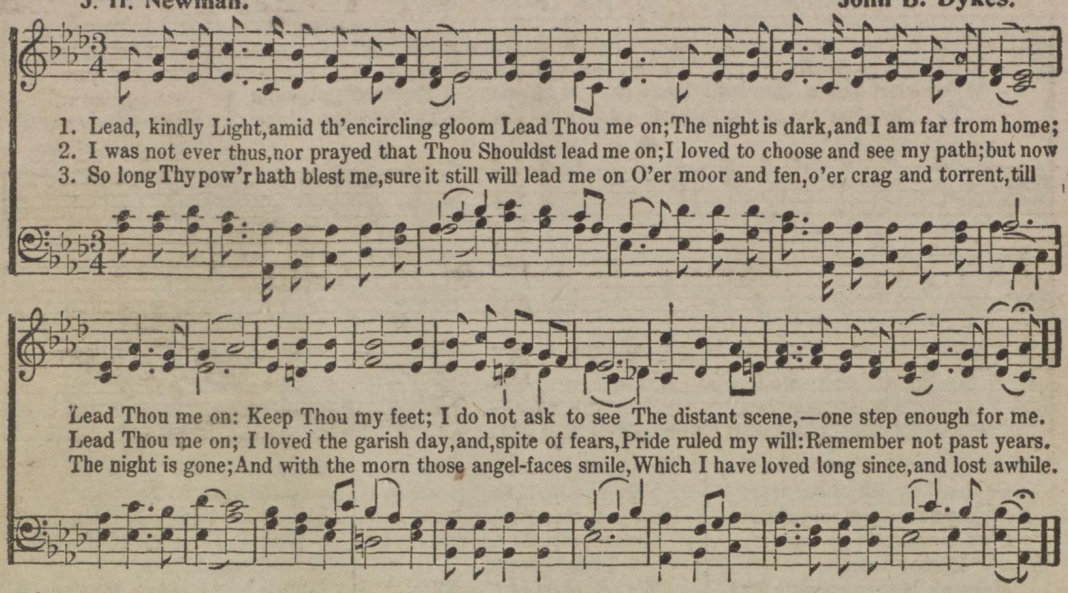
No. 288. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke. Weber.



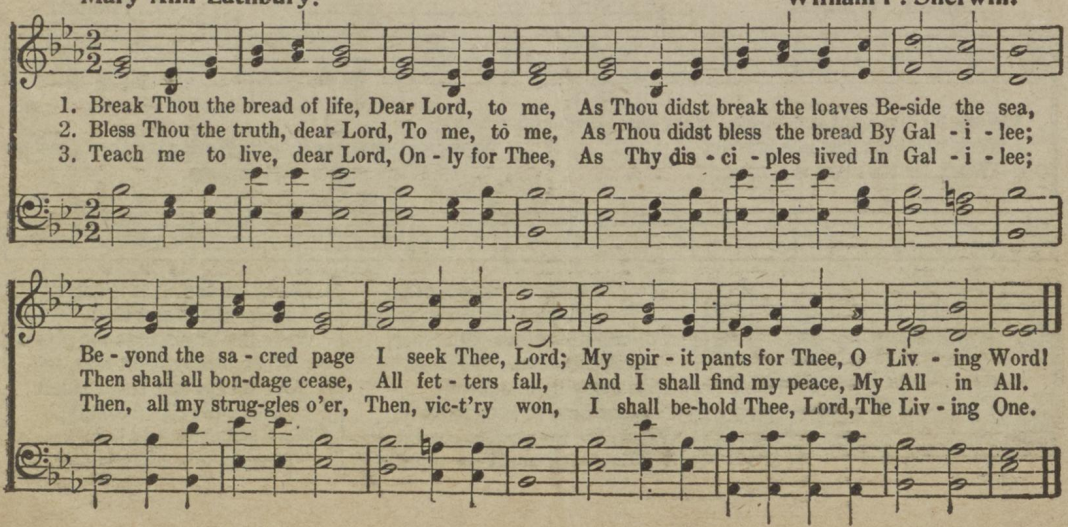
No. 289. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



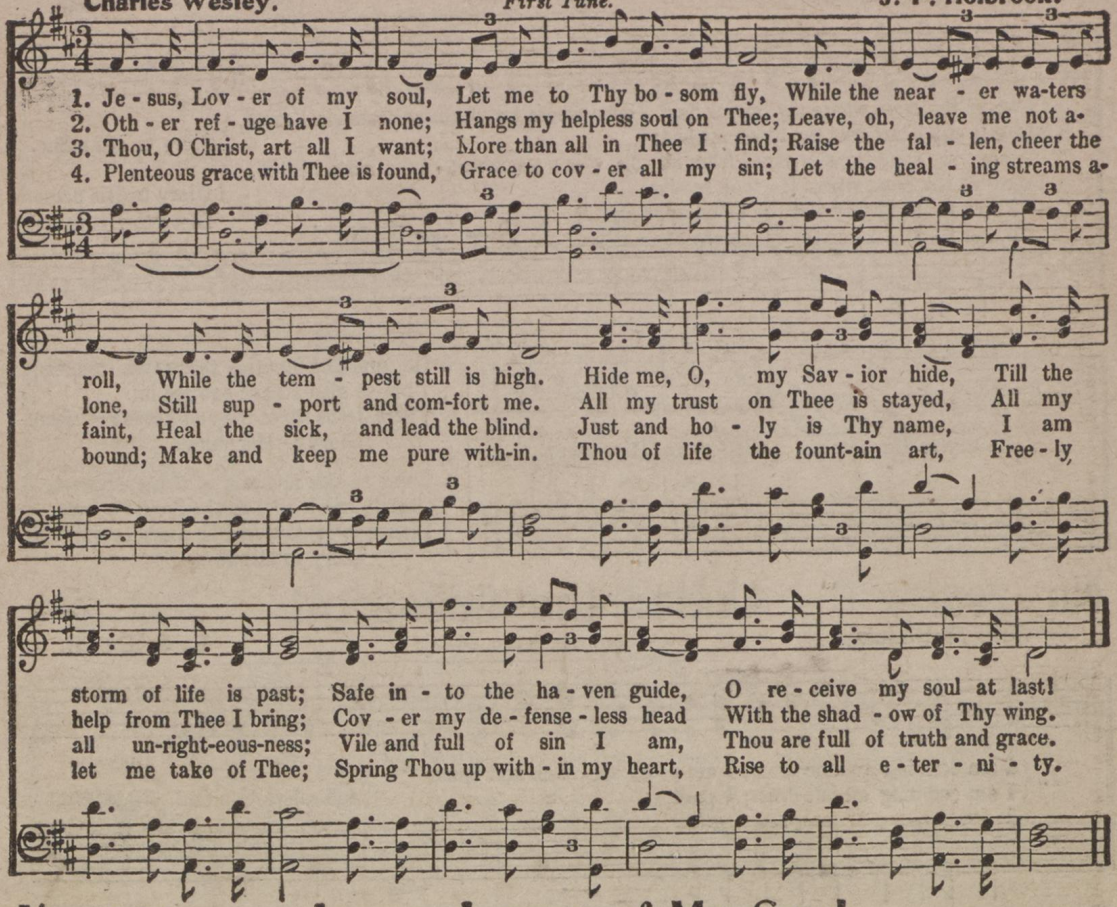
No. 290. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.



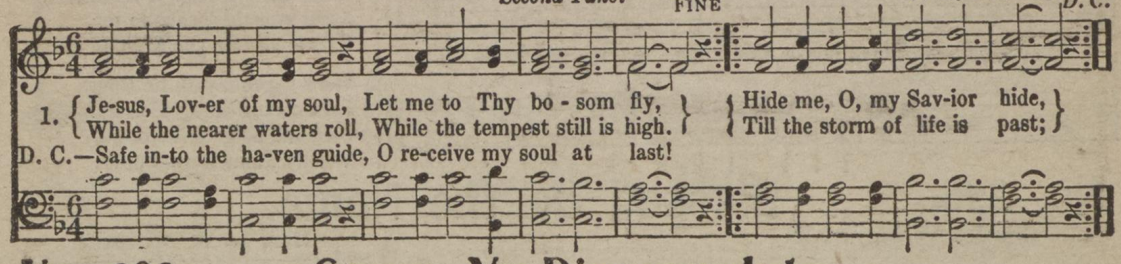
No. 291. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.



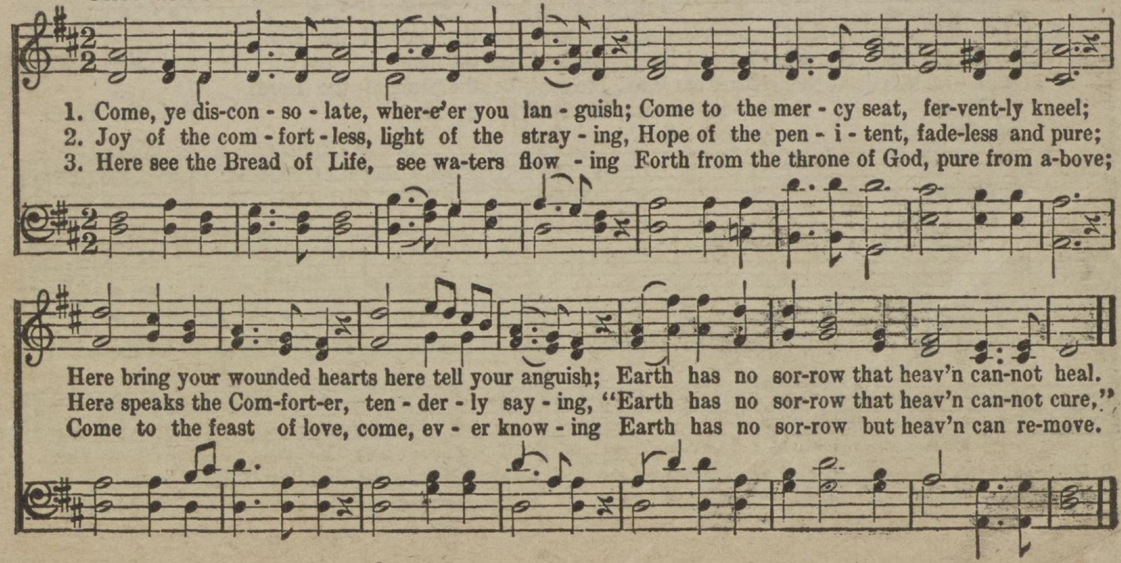
No. 292. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.



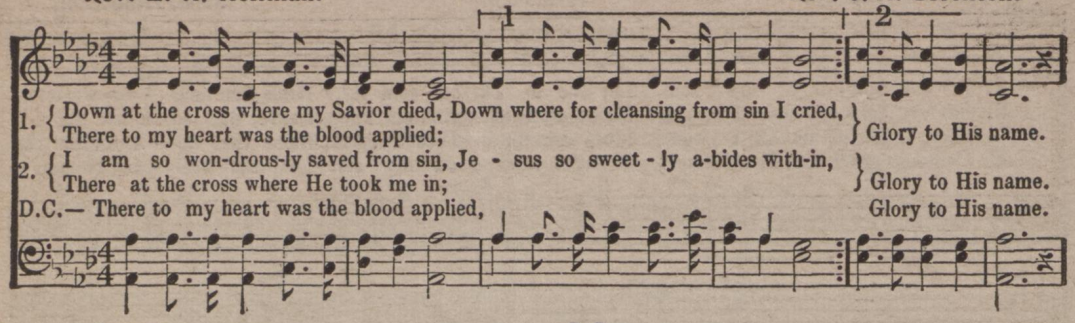
No. 293. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.



No. 294. Glory to His Name.

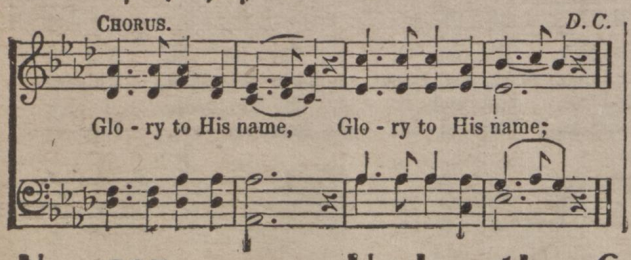
Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stocktor.



1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.

2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

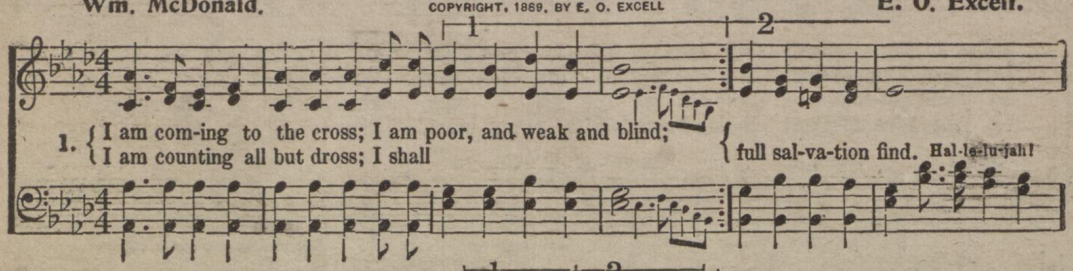


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

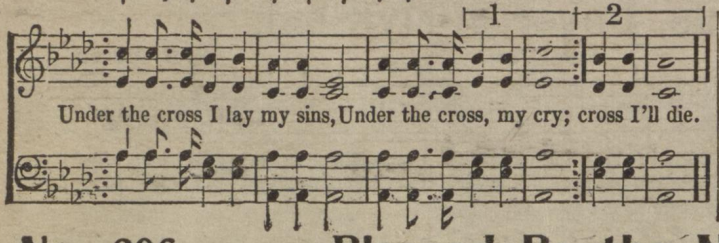
4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 295. Under the Cross.

Wm. McDonald. COPYRIGHT, 1869, BY E. O. EXCELL E. O. Excell.



1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind;
I am counting all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find. Hal-le-lu-jah!

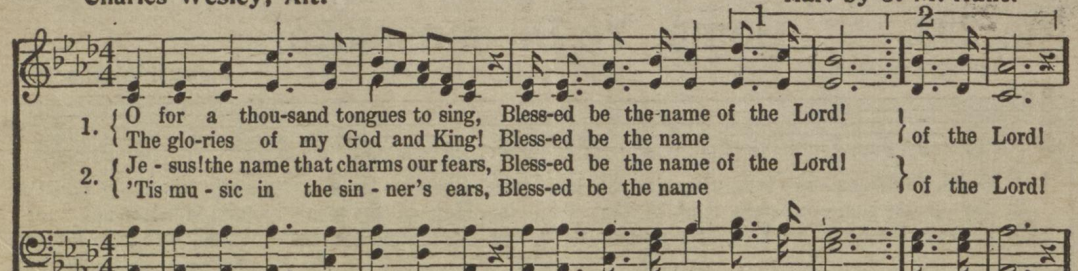


2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reign'd within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

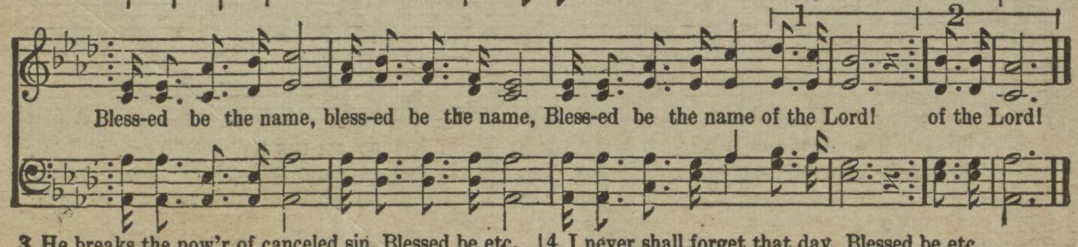
No. 296. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

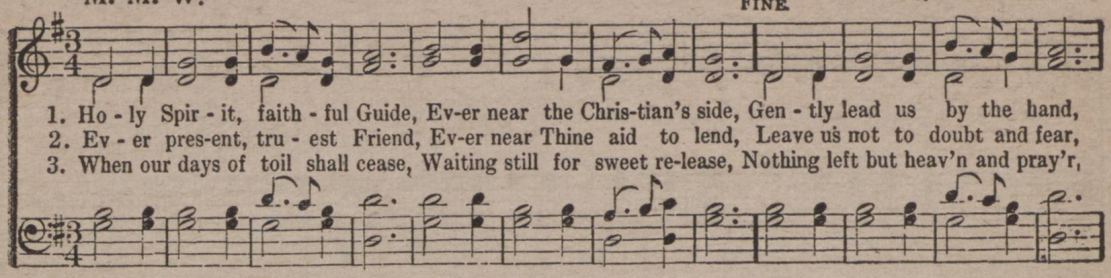


3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

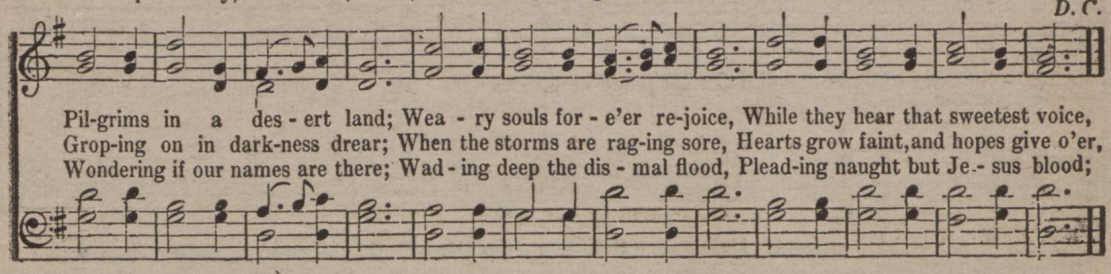
No. 297. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.



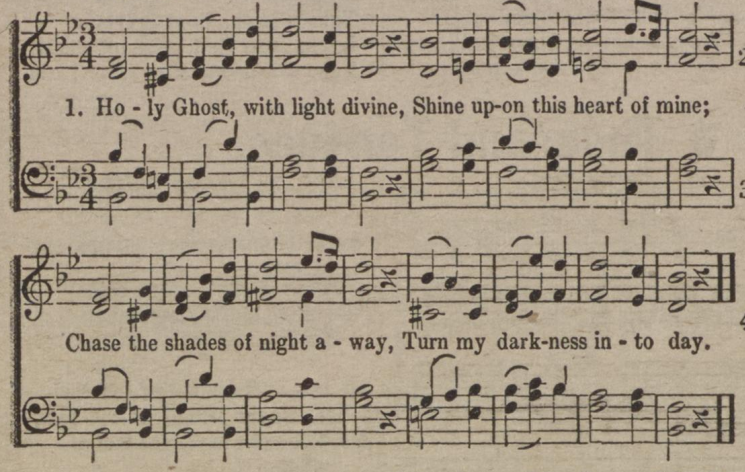
D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.



No. 298. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



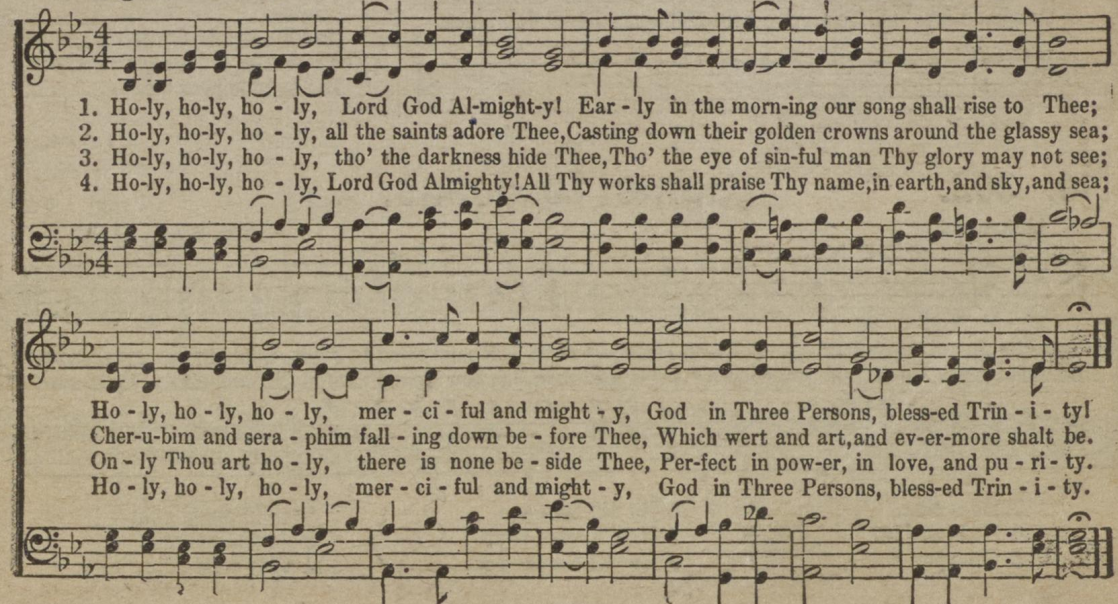
2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

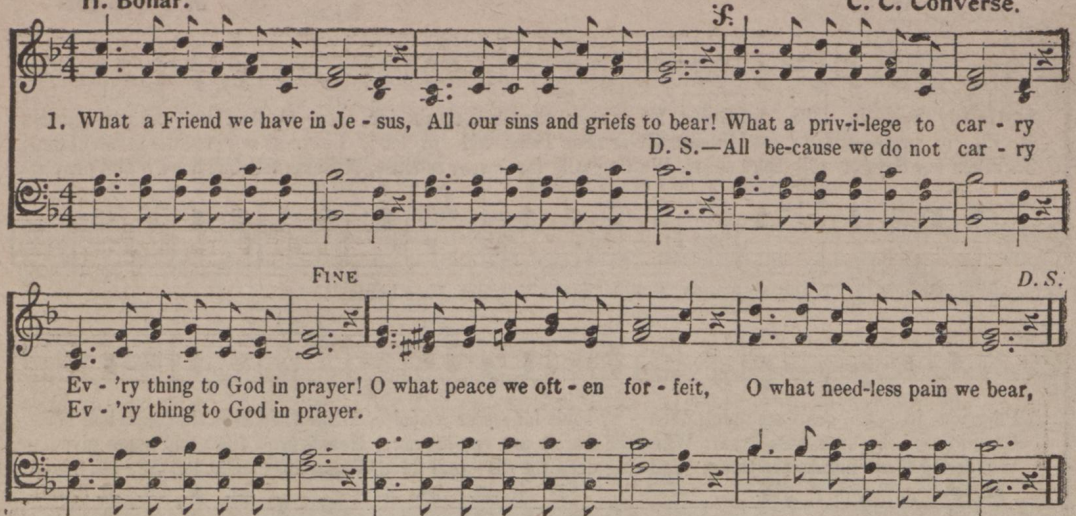
No. 299. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.



No. 300. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



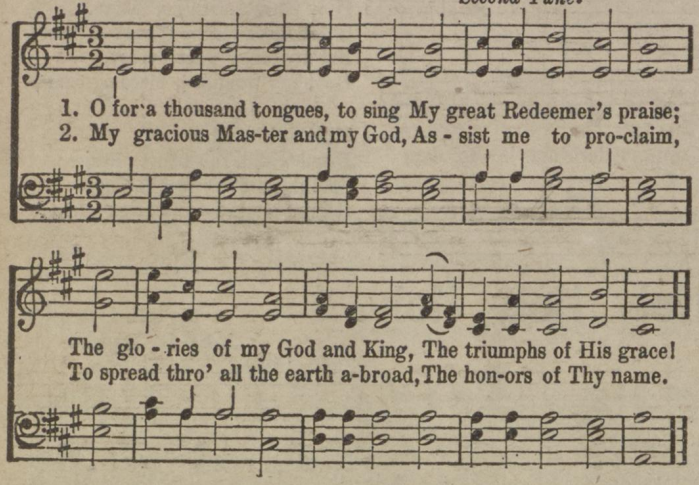
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

No. 301. O For a Thousand Tongues.

Second Tune. Arr. by Lowell Mason.



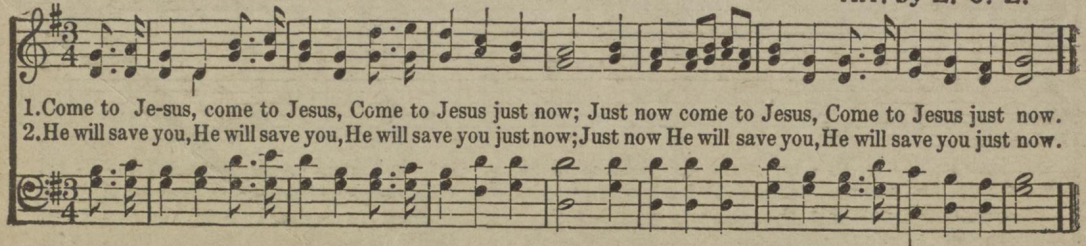
3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice
The humble poor believe.

No. 302. Come to Jesus.

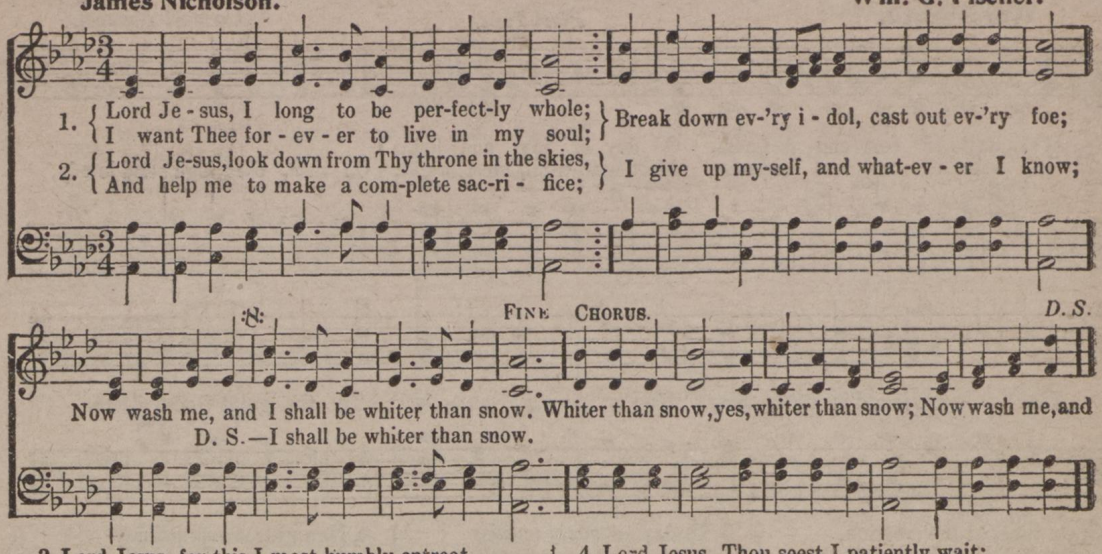
Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.



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. 303. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

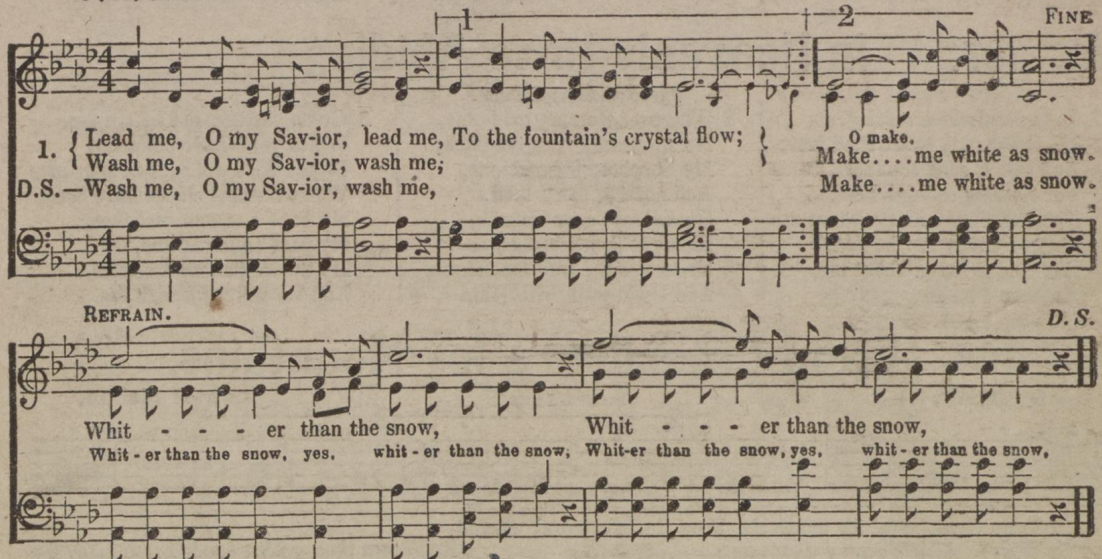


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 304. Make Me White as Snow.

F. A. S. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC. Frank A. Simpkins.



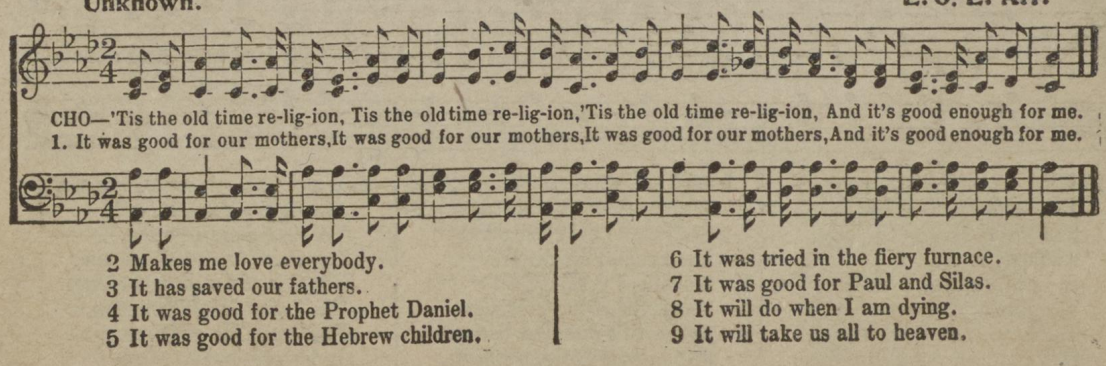
2 Guide me, O my Savior, guide me,
For I know not where to go;
Guide me to the crystal fountain,
Make me white as snow.

3 Teach me, O my Savior, teach me,
More Thy love to others show;
Teach me how to better serve Thee
Make me white as snow.

4 Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
From temptation here below;
Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
Keep me white as snow.

No. 305. The Old Time Religion.

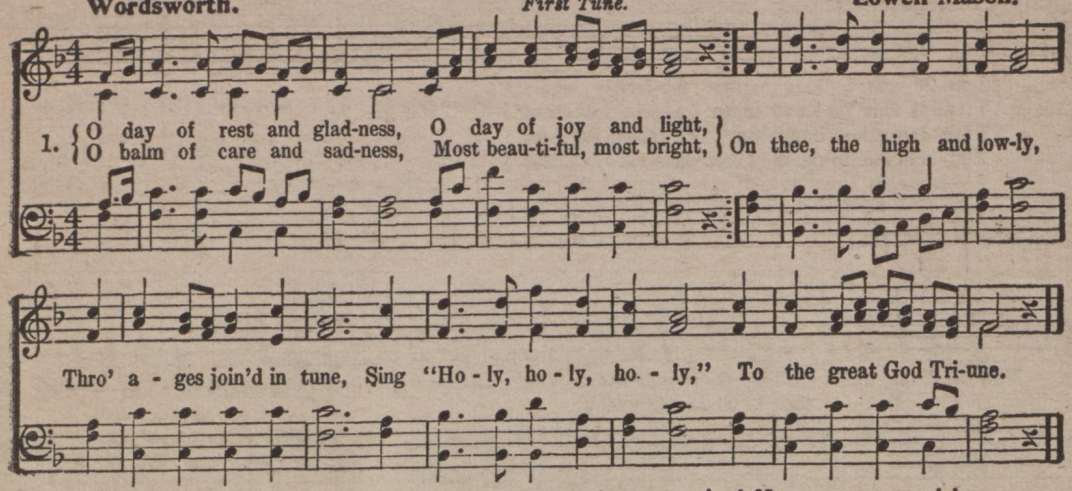
Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 306. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Wordsworth. *First Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

No. 307. In Heavenly Love Abiding.

First or Second Tune.

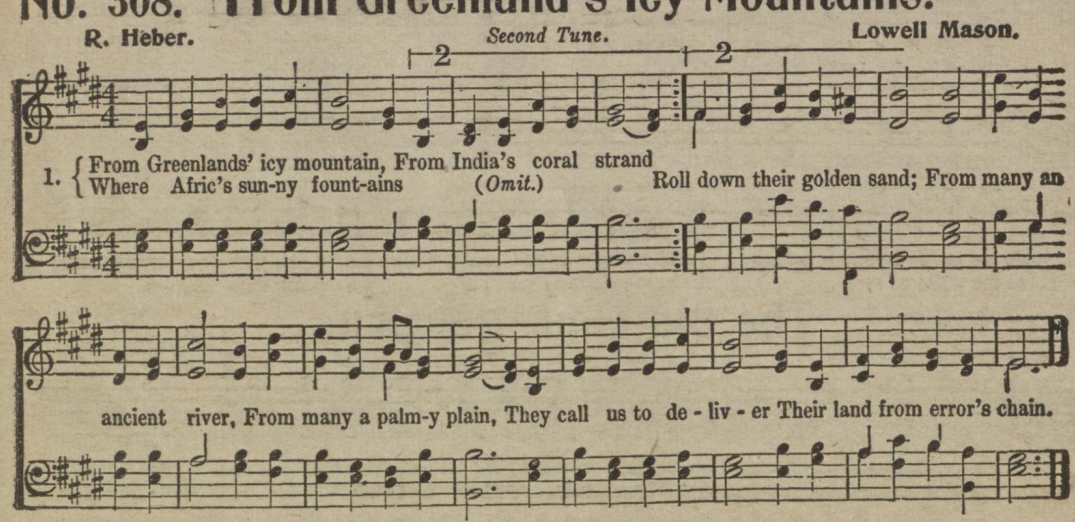
1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Savior has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

No. 308. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



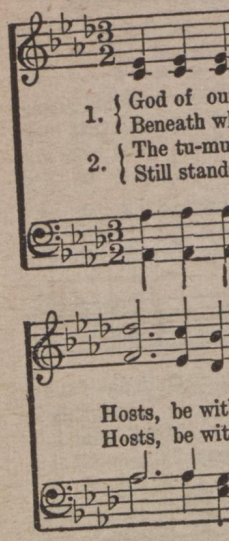
2 What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O 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.

No. 309.

Rudyard Kipl

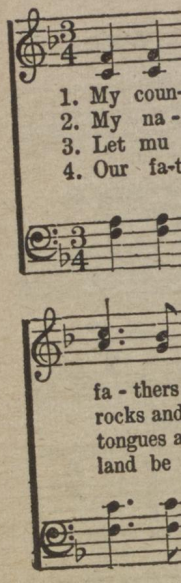


No. 310.

1 Faith of our fathe
In spite of dung
sword:
O how our hearts
Whene'er we hear
Faith of our fath
We will be true t

No. 311.

S. F. Smi

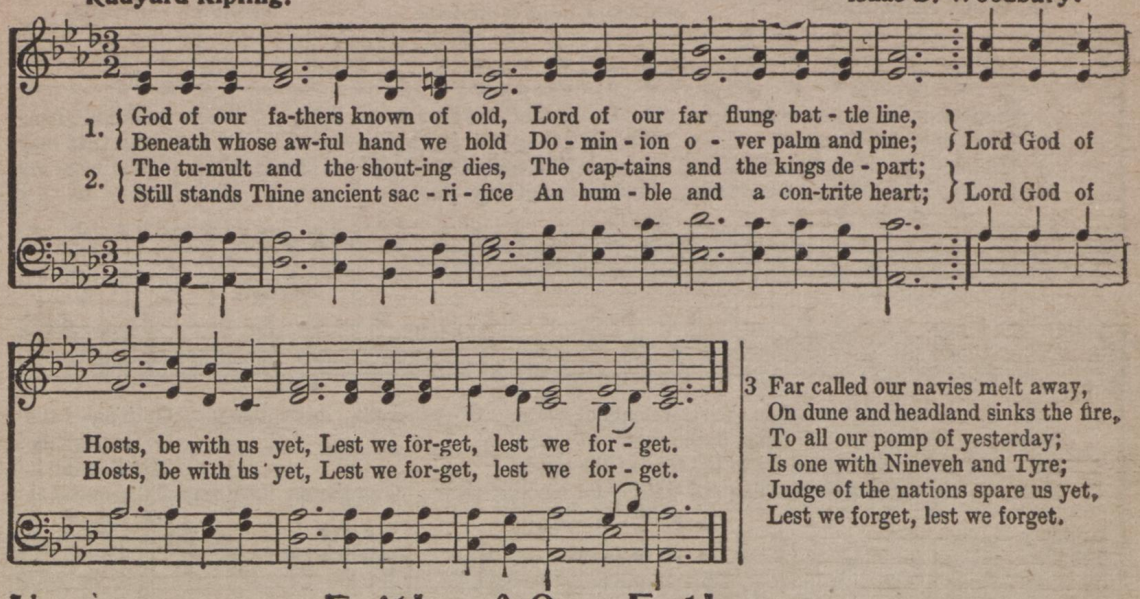


No. 31

1 God save
Long live
God sa
Send him
Happy a
Long to
God s

No. 309. Lest We Forget.

Rudyard Kipling. Isaac B. Woodbury.



3 Far called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire,
To all our pomp of yesterday;
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre;
Judge of the nations spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

No. 310. Faith of Our Fathers.

Tune above.

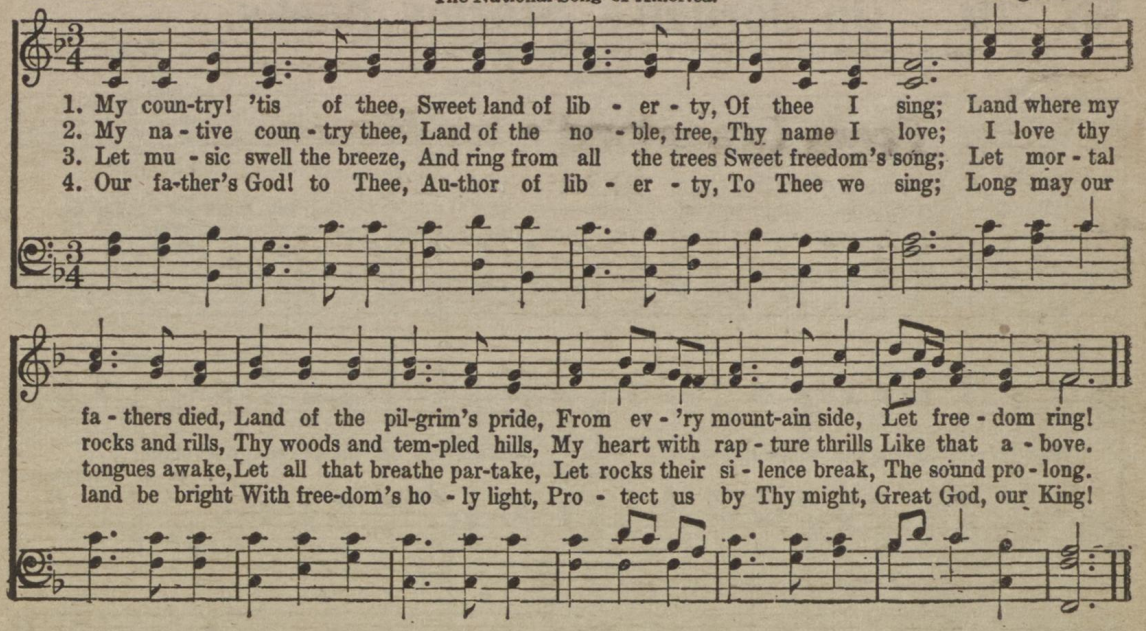
1 Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death!

2 Our fathers chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for Thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death!

3 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach Thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to Thee till death!

No. 311. America.

S. F. Smith. The National Song of America. English.



No. 312. God Save the King.

The National Song of Britain.

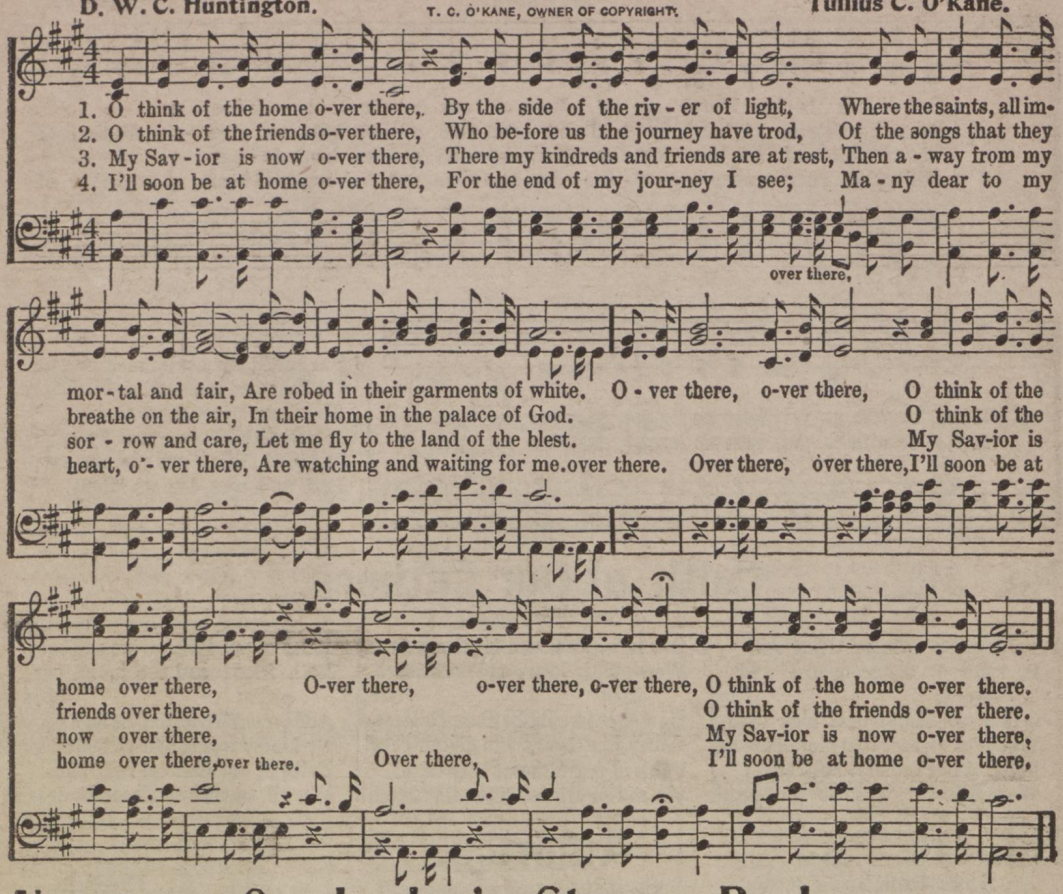
1 God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

2 Thro' every changing scene,
O Lord, preserve our King,
Long may he reign;
His heart inspire and move
With wisdom from above,
And in a nation's love
His throne maintain.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King.

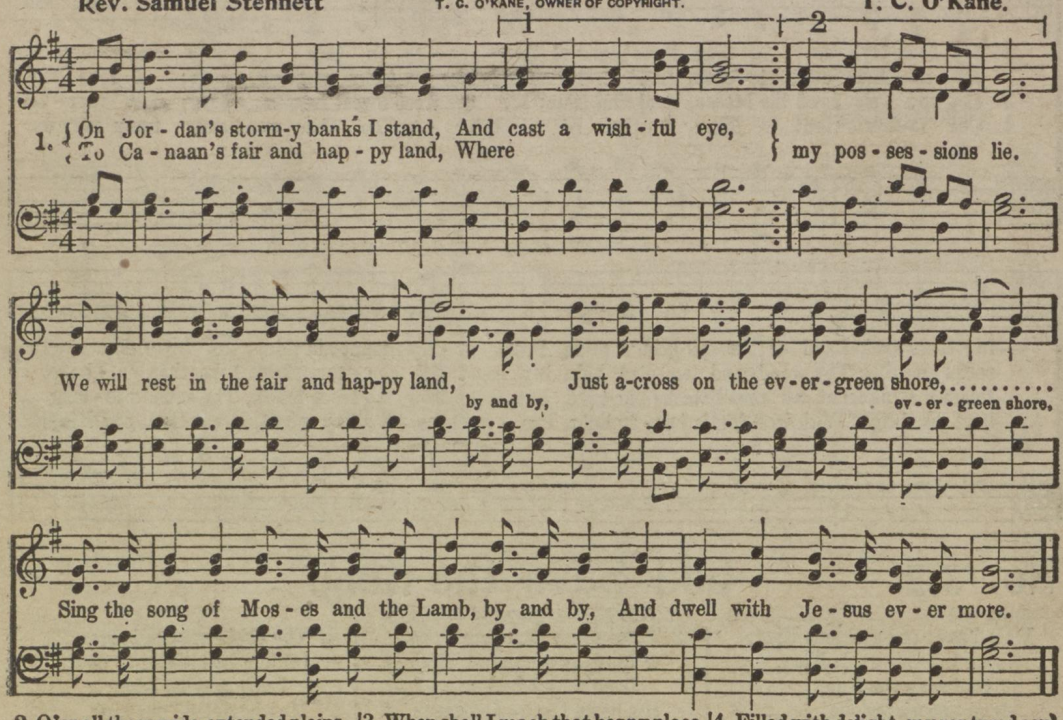
No. 313. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



No. 314. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. T. C. O'Kane.



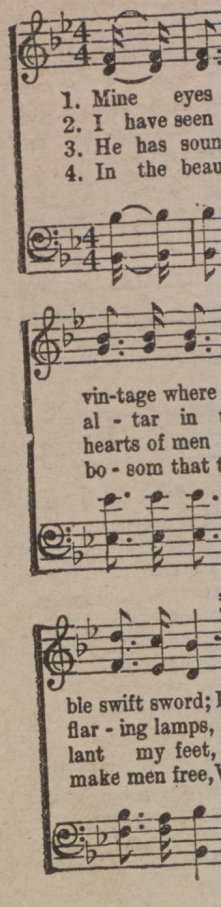
2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

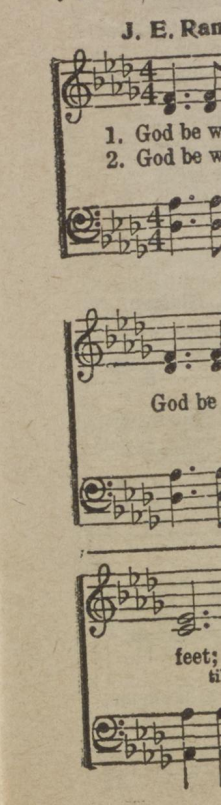
No. 315.

Julia Ward H



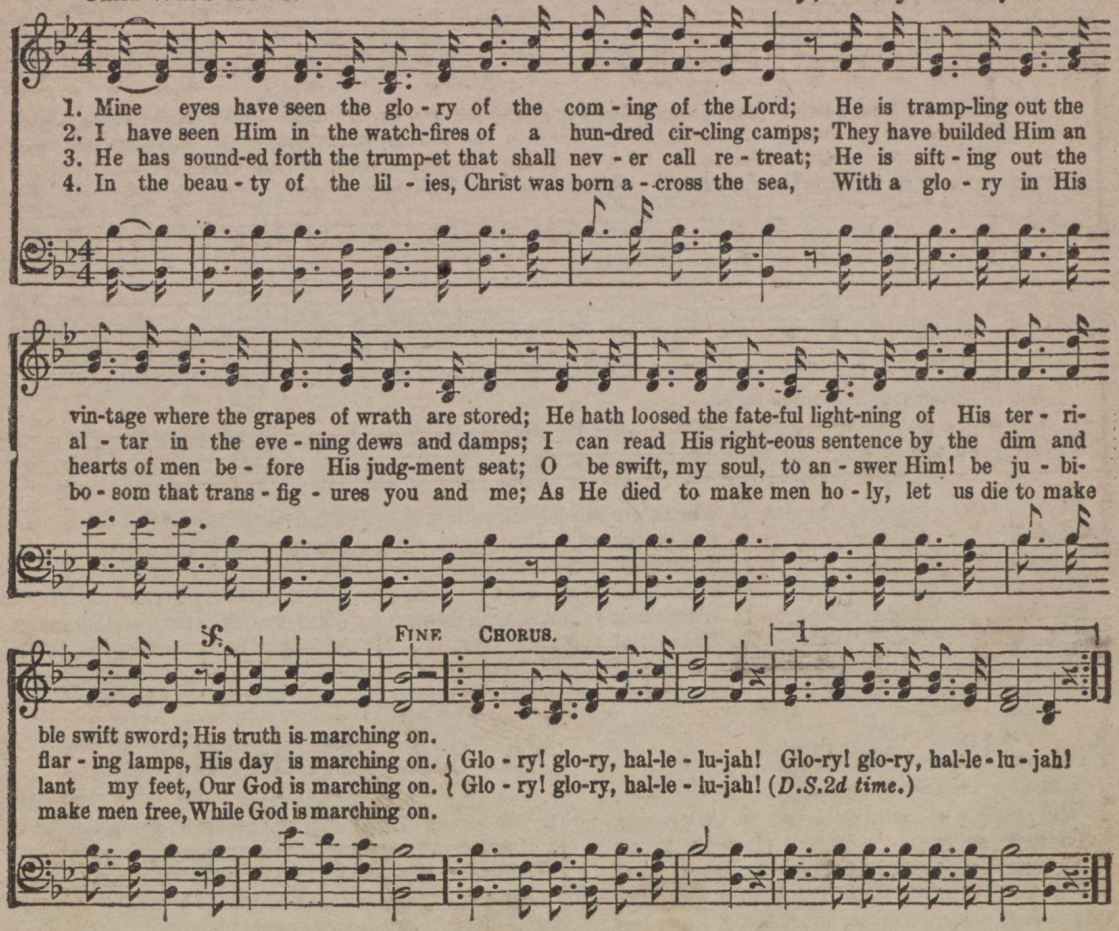
No. 316.

J. E. Ran



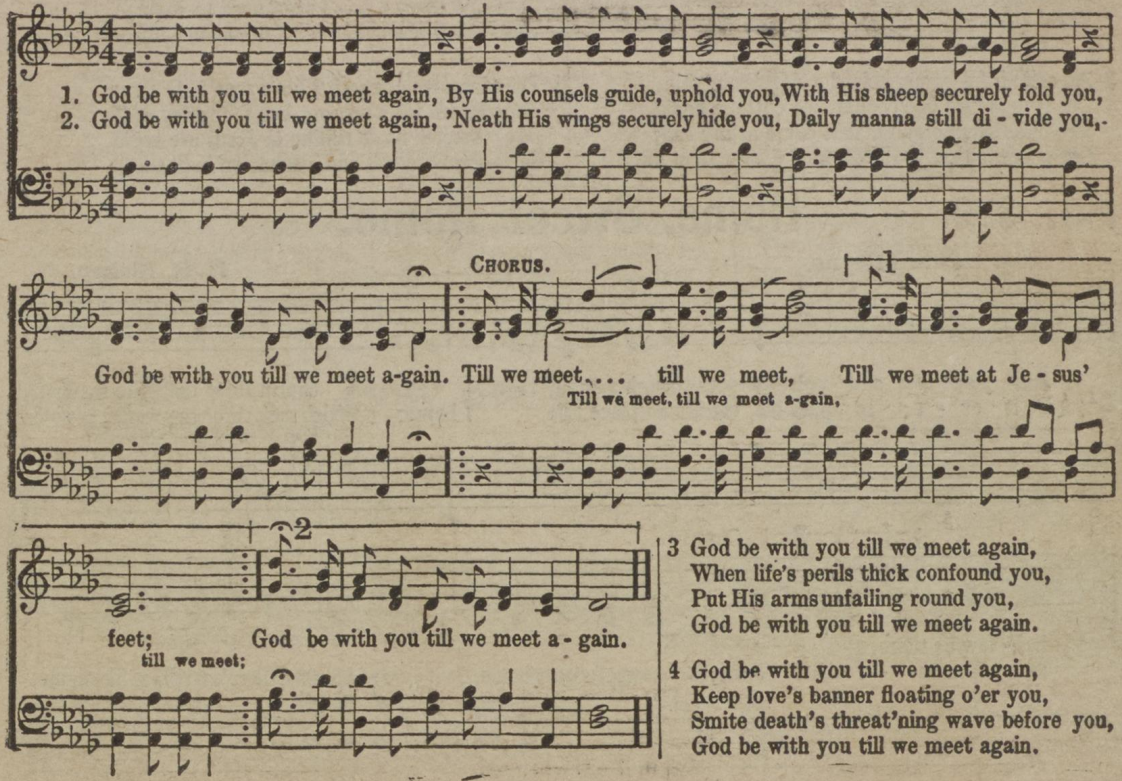
No. 315. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."



No. 316. God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D. USED BY PER. W. G. Tomer.

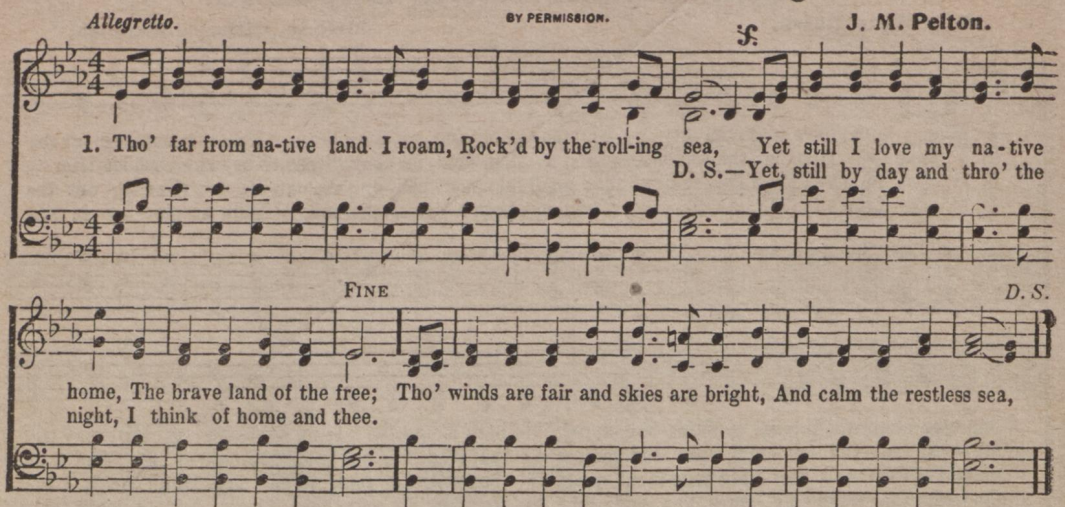


3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

No. 317. The Sailor's Home Song.

Allegretto. BY PERMISSION. J. M. Pelton.



1 Tho' far from native land I roam,
Rocked by the rolling sea,
Yet still I love my native home,
The brave land of the free;
Tho' winds are fair and skies are
And calm the restless sea, [bright,
Yet, still by day and thro' the night,
I think of home and thee.

2 When stars pale out the eastern sky,
And dew-drops melt away,
When o'er the hills the sun mounts
Bright ruler of the day; [high,
When shadows long shine in the west,
And stretch across the lea,
When beast and bird have sunk to
Then think, oh, think of me. [rest,

3 When moonlight silvers o'er the plain
And all is hush'd in peace,
When silence reigns in all the main,
And still is every breeze,
When clouds rise dark and lightnings
And show the threatening lea, [flash
And o'er the surges thunders crash,
Then think, oh, think of me.

No. 318. Home.

Tune below.

1 'Mid pleasure and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
CHO.—Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.

2 I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild,
And feel that my mother now thinks of her child;
As she looks on that moon from our own cottage door,
Thro' the woodbine whose fragrance shall cheer me
no more.

3 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again,
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call;
Oh, give me that peace of mind dearer than all.

No. 319. Heaven.

Tune below.

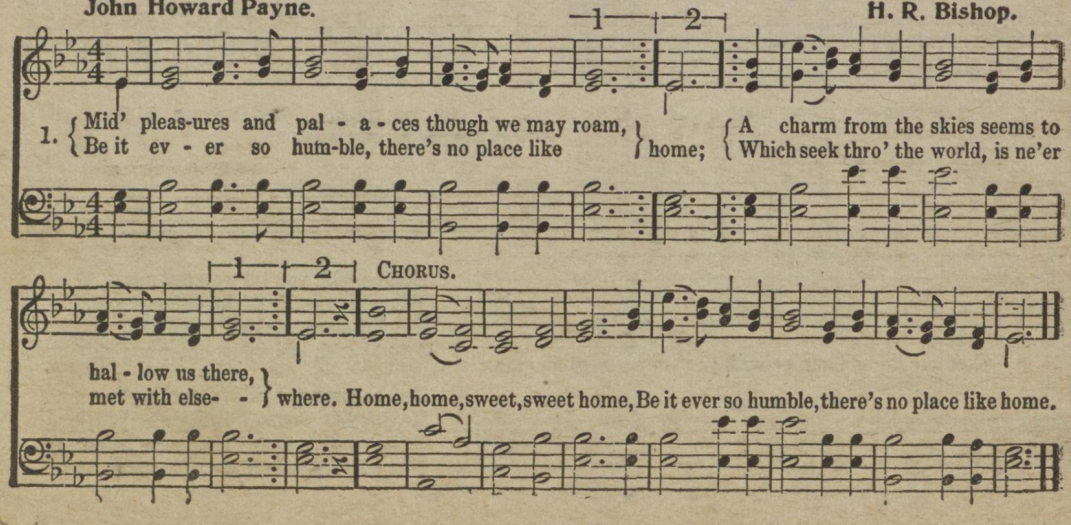
1 'Mid scenes of confusion and creatures complaints,
How sweet to my soul is communion with saints!
To find at the banquet of mercy there's room,
And feel in the presence of Jesus at home.
CHO.—Home, home, sweet, sweet home;
Prepare me, dear Savior, for heaven my home.

2 An alien from God, and a stranger to grace,
I wandered thro' earth, its gay pleasures to trace;
In the pathway of sin I continued to roam,
Unmindful, alas! that it led me from home.

3 The pleasures of earth I have seen fade away;
They bloom for a season, but soon they decay;
But pleasures more lasting in Jesus are given,
Salvation on earth and a mansion in heaven.

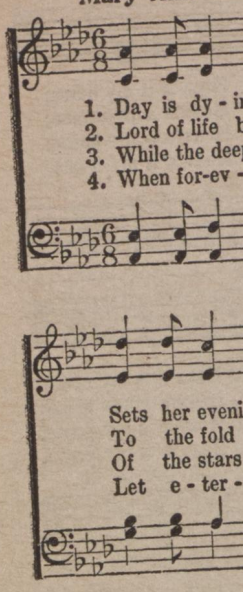
No. 320. Home, Sweet Home.

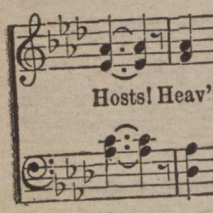
John Howard Payne. H. R. Bishop.



No. 321.

Mary Ann Lat





No. 322.

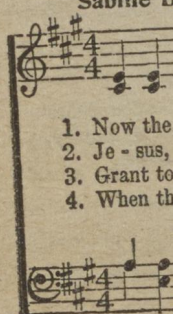
1 Lord, our Lord,
How exalted is T
Who hast set Thy
Far above the he
How great Thy n

REFRAIN Lord, our Lord
How great Th
Who hast set
Far above the
How great Th

2 From the mouth
From the infant
Thou hast neede
Thus Thy venge
How great Thy

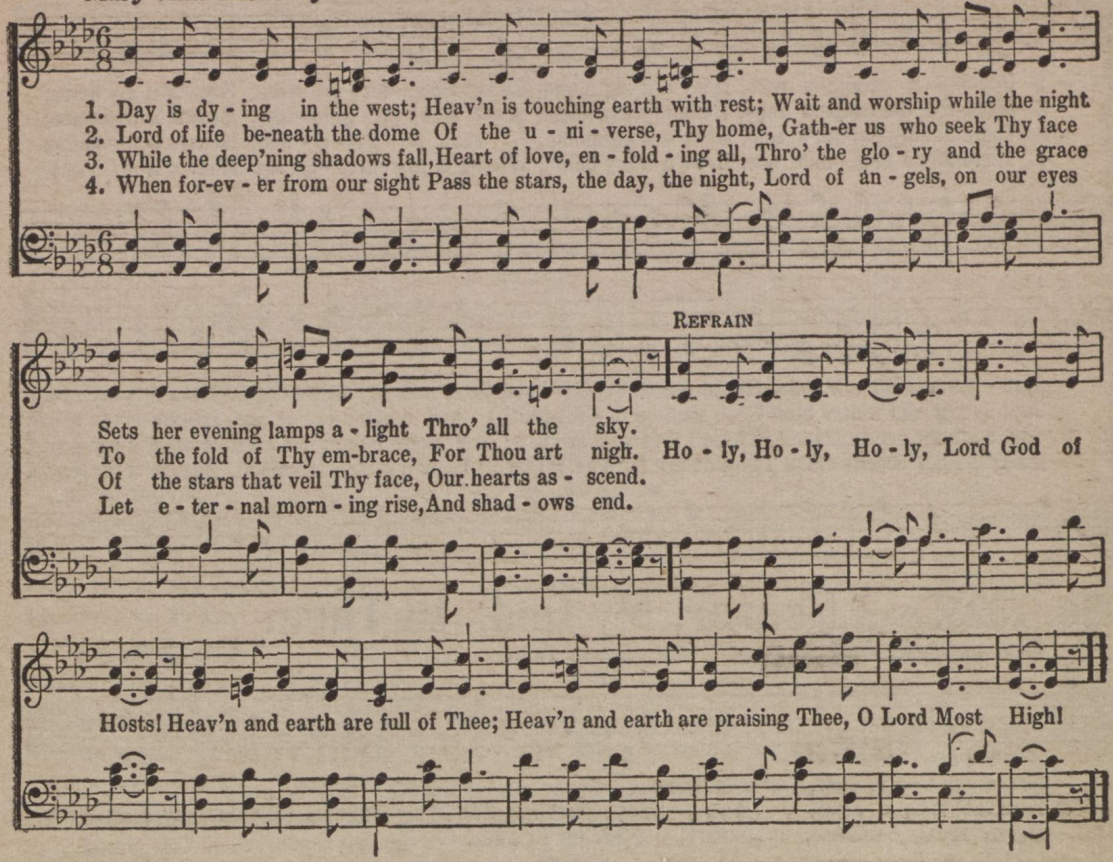
No. 323

Sabine B



No. 321. Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.



No. 322. How Great Thy Name.

Psalm 8. Tune above.

1 Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast
How exalted is Thy name! [frame,
Who hast set Thy glory bright
Far above the heaven's height,
How great Thy name!

REFRAIN
Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,
How great Thy name!
Who hast set Thy glory bright
Far above the heaven's height,
How great Thy name!

2 From the mouth of children young,
From the infant's lisping tongue,
Thou hast needed strength ordained
Thus Thy vengeful foes restrained.
How great Thy name!

3 When Thy heavens I survey,
Which Thy fingers' work display,
When the moon and stars I see
Ordered all by Thy decree.
How great thy name!

4 What is man that in Thy mind
He a constant place should find?
What the son of man that he
Should be visited by Thee?
How great Thy name!

5 Thou his station didst ordain
Just below the angel train;
Glory Thou hast o'er him shed,
And with honor crowned his head,
How great Thy name!

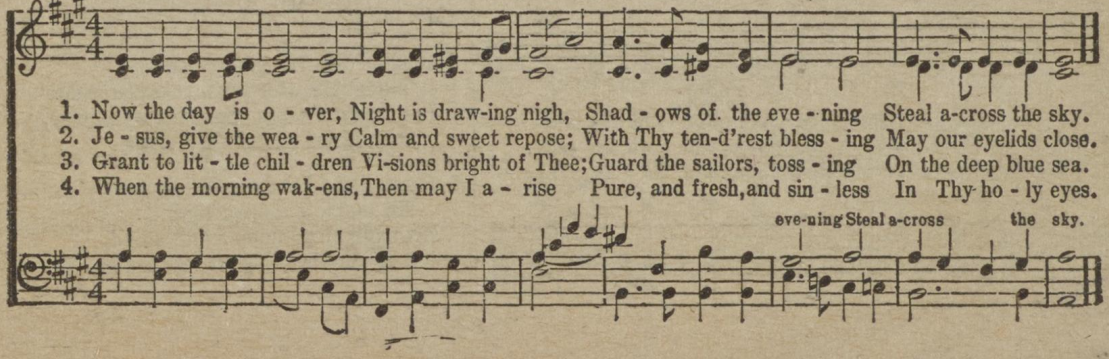
6 Thou hast given him command
O'er the creatures of Thy hand;
And beneath his feet hast laid
All the works which Thou hast [made;
How great Thy name!

7 Flocks and cattle, every tribe,
Beasts that in the field abide,
Birds that thro'the heaven's roam
Fish that make the sea their home
How great Thy name!

8 Every living thing that strays,
Thro' the ocean's secret ways
Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast
How exalted is Thy name: [frame
How great Thy name!

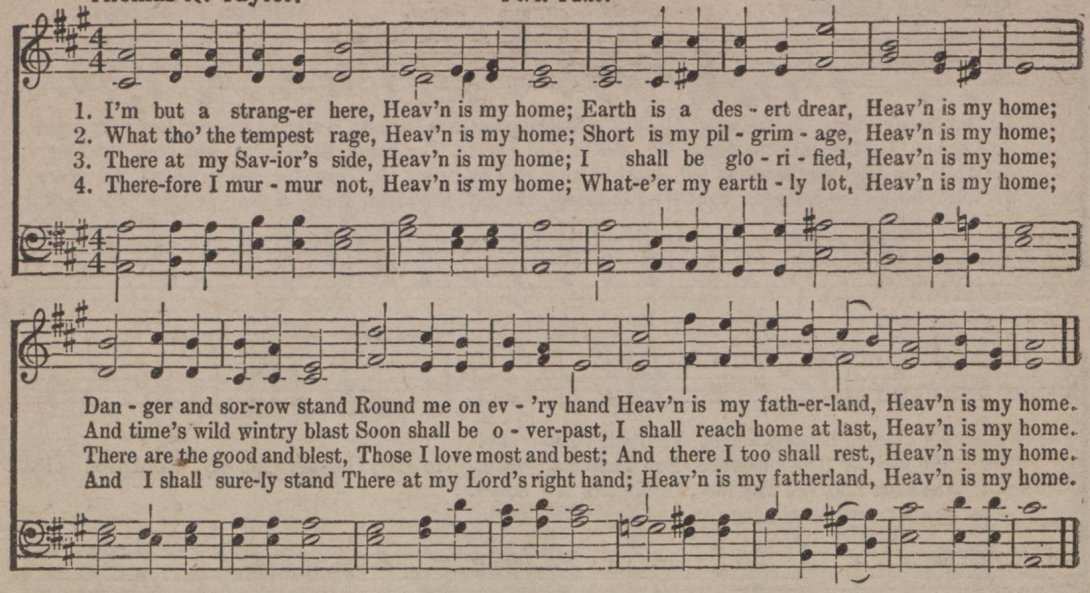
No. 323. Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Joseph Barnby.



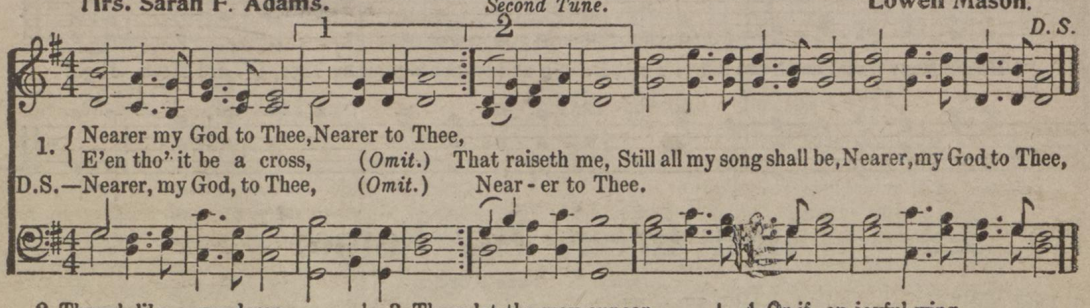
No. 324. Heaven is My Home.

Thomas R. Taylor. *First Tune.* Sir Arthur Sullivan.



No. 325. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

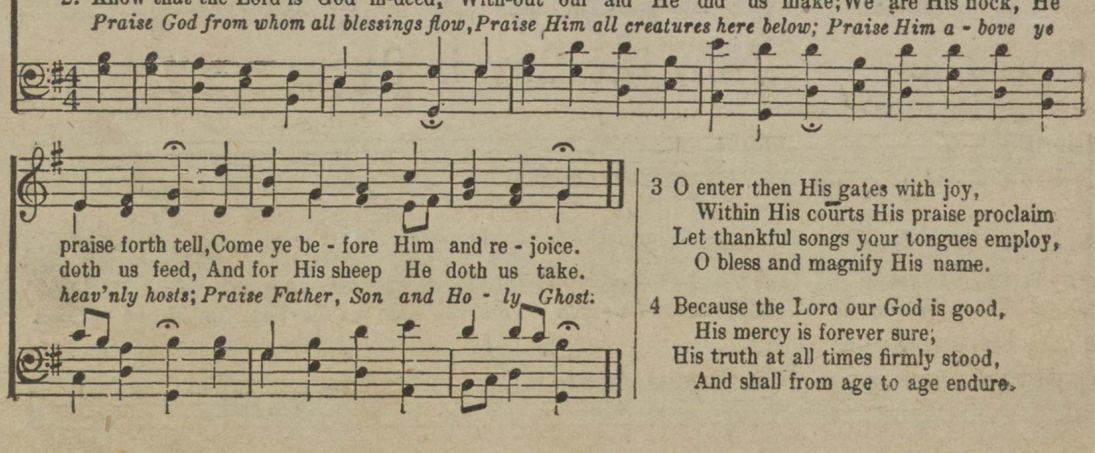
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 326. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100. Louis Bourgeois.



3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Index

—A—

A call for loyal soldiers... 61
A friend have I who..... 22
A little bit of love..... 166
A little christian soldier.. 179
A more convenient day... 144
A place for me..... 99
A sinner made whole.... 35
A song of praise..... 196
A song of victory..... 200
Abide with me..... 240
Alas and did my Savior.113-226
All glory be Thine..... 30
All hail Immanuel..... 201
All hail the power of...268-269
All people that on earth.. 326
All the way my Savior.... 140
Almost persuaded.... 144-155
Although by sin I was.... 157
Amazing grace..... 281
America..... 311
Am I a soldier..... 280
Are yon cheerful, brave.. 16
Are you heavy-hearted... 81
Are you in sin..... 105
Are you ready for the.... 57
As I cling to the hand.... 190
As a volunteer..... 61
As the sunlight breaks... 65
Ask what thou wilt..... 40
Asleep in Jesus..... 254
At the cross..... 113
Awake my soul in joyful.. 277

—B—

Battle hymn of the..... 315
Be a hero....., 180
Be a shining light..... 29
Be not dismayed whate'er 8
Beautiful Isle 107
Beautiful river..... 125
Because His name is..... 193
Because I love Jesus..... 7
Behold a royal army..... 126
Behold a stranger at the.. 25
Behold the Bridegroom... 57
Blessed assurance..... 233
Blessed be the name..... 296
Blessed Friend..... 27
Blest be the tie..... 229
Break Thou the bread.... 290
Bringing in the sheaves.. 285

—C—

Calling the prodigal..... 124
Can a boy forget his..... 108
Christ at the door..... 25
Christ is all you need..... 81
Christ Jesus died for..... 28
Christ our Savior..... 90
Christian warrior sing the. 79
Clinging close to His hand. 190
Cloud or sunshine..... 100
Come every soul by sin ... 237
Come freely to Jesus and. 18
Come home tonight..... 138
Come, sinner come..... 149
Come Thou Almighty..... 205
Come Thou fount.....264-265
Come today..... 106
Come to Jesus..... 302
Come ye disconsolate..... 293
Coming to Thee..... 38
Count your blessings..... 154
Crown Him, crown Him... 195
Crown Him King of..... 195

—D—

Day is dying in the west.. 321
Dear little stranger..... 189
Delay not..... 211
Did Christ o'er sinners... 231
Don't you know He cares. 127
Down at the cross..... 294
Down in the valley with.. 74
Down into the fountain... 76
Doxology..... 326
Do you fear the foe..... 187
Do you hear the Savior's.. 106
Do you know the world... 166
Do you try to tell the..... 29
Draw me nearer..... 133

—E—

Each one in life is..... .. 136
Even me, even me..... 272
Ever the same..... 85
Every day I need Thee... 82
Every sky that glistens... 100
Everything for Jesus..... 159

—F—

Fade, fade each earthly.. 224
Failing in strength..... 202
Faith of our Fathers..... 310
Follow on..... 74
Follow me..... 120
For all the Lord has done. 191
Forward Christian..... 181
Forward go..... 181
From every stormy wind.. 245
From Greenland's Icy.... 308
From over hill and plain.. 51

—G—

Give of your best to the.. 88
Glorious fountain..... 263
Glory to His Name..... 294
Go away happy tonight... 105
God be with you..... 316
God is calling the..... 124
God is for us..... 156
God of our Fathers..... 309
God save the King..... 312
God will take care of..... 8
Gone from my heart.....151
Good news..... 274
Grace enough for me..... 23
Growing dearer each..... 24
Guide me..... 97
Guide me, O Thou 273

—H—

Had we only sunshine.... 42
Hallelujah..... 275
Happy voices sing praises. 102
Hark, ten thousand..... 276
Hark the voice of Jesus.. 214
Hark to the music..... 152
Harvest song..... 110
Have Thine own way..... 165
Have you done aught..... 41
Hear our prayer..... 169

Hear the tramp, tramp.... 177
Hear us heav'nly Father.. 169
Heaven..... 319
Heaven is my home..... 324
He is able to deliver..... 55
He is so precious..... 4
He knows it all..... 174
He leadeth me..... 234
He uses me..... 157
He who dwelt among..... 85
He will not turn you..... 18
Help somebody to-day.... 3
Hide not Thy face..... 97
Higher ground..... 11
His love for me..... 184
His love is far better..... 130
His way with thee..... 31
Holy Ghost with love..... 298
Holy, holy, holy..... 299
Holy Spirit, faithful..... 297
Holy twilight hour..... 162
Home..... 318
Home of the soul..... 66
Home, sweet home..... 320
How firm a foundation.209-212
How great Thy name..... 322
How sweet is the love of.. 24

—I—

I am a stranger here..... 12
I am coming Lord..... 258
I am coming to the... 220-295
I am happy in Him..... 96
I am on the gospel..... 168
I am standing now on the. 15
I am Thine, O Lord..... 133
I am thinking today..... 47
I am trusting Lord in.... 220
I believe Thee..... 115
I can hear my Savior.... 167
I cannot help but love.... 36
I dreamed one night not.. 188
I hear the Savior say 260
I hear Thy welcome 258
I know I love Thee..... 119
I know my heav'nly..... 118
I love Him..... 151
I love Jesus He's my..... 265
I love Thy kingdom..... 270
I love to tell the story.... 271
I love to think of my..... 174
I must needs go home.... 44
I never will cease to love 191
I shall be satisfied..... 139
I think God gives the..... 185
I want to do something... 26
I want to live closer to... 45
I will not forget thee..... 46
I will sing you a song.... 66
I would be of use to Thee. 48
I'll be a sunbeam..... 192
I'll go where you want... 69
I'm but a stranger here.. 324
I'm pressing on the..... 11
I've a message from the.. 221
I've found a friend..... 89
I've joined the christian.. 109
I've left the fettered..... 109
I've wandered far away... 137
If there's sunshine in.... 128
If you are tired of your... 83
In a world where sorrow.. 62
In evil long I took delight. 256
In heavenly love abiding.. 307
In looking thro' my tears.. 23
In love He redeemed me.. 75
In the cross..... 251
In the shadow of the..... 91
In the vineyard of the.... 48
In vain I've tried a..... 193
Is your life a channel of.. 92
It is well with my soul.... 94
It may not be on the..... 69
It was good for our..... 305

—J—

Jerusalem my happy..... 235
Jesus author of salvation. 196
Jesus calls us..... 253
Jesus I my cross have.... 215
Jesus is all the world..... 67
Jesus is calling 20-111
Jesus is passing by..... 123
Jesus is seeking..... 2
Jesus is tenderly calling.. 111
Jesus lover of my.....291-292
Jesus of Nazareth..... 243
Jesus paid it all..... 260
Jesus Savior friend of.... 1
Jesus Savior pilot me..... 246
Jesus shall reign..... 279
Jesus the Savior is calling. 20
Jesus the very thought... 282
Jesus wants me for a..... 192
Joyfully march along..... 60
Joy to the world..... 204
Just a little christian..... 179
Just as I am..... 259
Just as the stars are..... 178
Just the love of Jesus.... 50
Just when I need Him.... 9

—K—

Keep the heart singing... 53

—L—

Lay hold on the hope..... 5
Lead kindly light..... 289
Lead me O my Savior.... 304
Lest we forget..... 309
Let Him in..... 72
Let Jesus come into..... 83
Let the sunshine in..... 187
Let the world have its.... 150
Lighten the way with..... 13
Like a chime of silver.... 120
Like an army we are..... 198
Linger with me precious.. 132
Little evangels..... 176
Little soldiers..... 182
Little sowers..... 175
Little stars..... 178
Little sunbeams..... 185
Living in the sunshine.... 52
Lo! a mighty army..... 160
Look all around you..... 3
Look and live..... 221
Look the harvest field.... 110
Lord I hear of showers... 272
Lord, I'm coming home... 137
Lord Jesus, I long to be.. 303
Lord, our Lord o'er..... 322
Lost but Jesus saved me.. 153
Loudly unto the world..... 200
Love divine..... 213
Loving kindness..... 277
Low in a manger 189
Loyalty to Christ 51
Lyons..... 208

—M—

Majestic sweetness sits... 222
Make Him yours..... 15
Make me a channel of... 92
Make me white as snow.. 304
Marching in His name.... 198
May I be faithful..... 39
'Mid pleasures and ...318-320
'Mid scenes of confusion.. 319
Mine eyes have seen..... 315
More like the Master.... 122
Must I go and empty..... 135
Must Jesus bear the..283-284
My country 'tis of thee .. 31

My faith looks up to Thee 242
My Father knows 118
My Father leads me..... 21
My happy home..... 235
My hope is built..... 255
My Jesus as Thou wilt... 288
My Jesus I love Thee.... 232
My path may be lonely... 7
My Savior first of all..... 104
My Shepherd..... 210
My soul be on Thy guard. 230
My soul is so happy in.... 96

—N—

Nearer home..... 158
Nearer, my God,to Thee.. 325
Nobody told me of Jesus.. 6
No, not one..... 141
No pain nor sorrow..... 78
Nothing but the blood.... 117
Nothing satisfies but Jesus 54
Now the day is over..... 323

—O—

O could I speak..... 249
O day of rest and gladness 306
O do not let the word.... 59
O for a thousand.....296-301
O happy day 238
O have you not heard of.. 70
O Jesus Thou art standing 218
O Land of rest for Thee.. 147
O love that will not let me 219
O that will be glory..... 32
O the kindly light is..... 112
O Thou God of my..... 275
O wanderer come home.. 73
O worship the King...206-208
O why have you wandered 73
O why not to-night..... 58
Oh, how I love Jesus..... 257
Oh, now I see..... 267
O'er the hills the sun is.. 158
On every side a voice.... 163
On Jordan's stormy...129-314
On the battle field of life.. 180
On the mountain's top... 274
On to the land of glory... 148
On to victory..... 37
Only a word..... 171
Only trust Him..... 237
Onward Christian Soldiers 203
Onward little soldiers.... 183
Open the door for the.... 68

—P—

Patient 'neath Thy hand.. 103
Praise God from whom... 326
Praise Him..... 90
Praise ye the Father..... 199
Prepare thy God to..... 163

—R—

Reapers are needed..... 152
Rejoice! rejoice! the lost.. 60
Remember me..... 284
Rescue the perishing..... 121
Revive us again..... 239
Ring the bells of heaven.. 86
Rock of ages..... 247
Run to meet me..... 114

—S—

Safe on the rock..... 80
Safely through another.. 248
Salvation O the joyful... 228
Satisfied..... 33
Saved..... 89
Savior like a Shepherd... 286
Savior Thy dying love.... 131
Scattering precious seed.. 87
Scatter sunshine 62
Shall we gather at the... 125
Shall we meet..... 252
Since I gave myself to... 116
Sinner why have you..... 145
Softly and tenderly..... 58
Soldiers for whom the.... 37
Soldiers of the cross..... 194
Somebody did a golden... 143
Somebody knows..... 202
Somebody loves you..... 19
Some day..... 164
Something for Jesus..... 131
Somewhere the sun is... 107
Songs in the night 98
So precious is Jesus..... 4
Sowing in the morning... 285
Stand up for Jesus..... 216
Sun of my soul..... 241
Sunshine and rain..... 42
Sunshine in the soul..... 64
Sweet by and by..... 236
Sweet hour of prayer.... 244
Sweet is the promise..... 46

—T—

Take my life and let it.... 161
The answering time..... 40
The blessed story..... 102
The children's hosanna... 188
The christian's inheri-... 150
The church in the wild-.. 71
The cleansing wave..... 267
The field is the world..... 63
The fight is on..... 170
The fountain stands..... 266
The glorious time is..... 146
The glory song..... 32
The good old fashioned... 168
The great Physician..... 223
The half has never..... 119
The home over there.... 313
The hope set before..... 5
The joyful song..... 126
The kindly light is 112
The King's business..... 12
The Lord is my Shepherd. 210
The lost soul's lament.... 142
The love of the Christ.... 130
The Master has gone..... 39
The morning light is..... 217
The other fellow..... 16
The old time religion.... 305
The promised land..... 129
The reapers are loudly... 63
The sailor's home song... 317
The Savior's invitation... 77
The Savior's smile 65
The solid rock 255
The sunday school..... 177
The summer is ended..... 142
The sure foundation..... 136
The thought of Thee..... 282
The victory song 79
The way of the cross..... 44
The wayside cross..... 172
There are sorrowful..... 13
There are sweetest..... 98
There is a fount ..261-262-263
There is a land of..... 225
There is a name I love... 257
There is great rejoicing... 80
There is power in the.... 93
There's a beautiful 138
There's a church in..... 71
There's a glad song..... 156
There's a great day..... 43
There's a land that is.... 236
There's a song in my.... 35
There's a song within.... 17
There's a stranger..... 72

There's a wideness..... 250
There's a wonderful..... 28
There's not a friend.....141
There's sunshine in..... 64
This is the season of..... 123
Tho' far from native..... 317
Tho' the way we journey.. 84
Tho' you are helpless..... 19
Thou only art holy..... 30
'Tis so sweet to trust.... 49
'Tis sweet to know 101
'Tis the grandest..... 55
To Calv'ry I will go..... 76
Too long have I wandered 38

—U—

Under the cross..... 295
Unto my Father's..... 99

—W—

Walk in the light..... 227
Wash me in the blood.... 261
We are little sowers..... 175
We are soldiers, little.... 182
We may lighten toil..... 53
We praise Thee O God... 239
We shall see the King.... 84
We'll never grow weary.. 14
We'll work till Jesus 147
Were you there..... 173
What a blessed friend.... 27
What a friend..... 300
What can wash away.... 117
What have you done..... 41
What is making life..... 50
What means this..... 243
When all my labors..... 32
When former things..... 78
When I have finished..... 33
When I shall wake in.... 139
When I survey the..... 278
When my life work..... 104
When peace like a..... 94
When silently the..... 162
When the roll is called... 134
When the trumpet of..... 134
When upon life's bill..... 154
When your spirit bows... 127
Where He leads me..... 167
Where we'll never..... 70
Which way shall I take... 172
While Jesus whispers.... 149
Whiter than snow..... 303
Whom having not seen... 22
Whosoever heareth..... 34
Whosoever will..... 34
Why do you wait..... 95
Why not come to Him.... 145
Why stand ye here..... 197
Will there be any stars... 47
With me all the way..... 17
Wonderful Jesus..... 10
Wonderful Love..... 75
Wonderful love does..... 10
Work for the night is.... 287
Would you be free from.. 93
Would you care if some.. 6
Would you have the..... 77
Would you live for Jesus.. 31

—Y—

Yield not to temptation... 186
Ye servants..... 207
You can make the..... 128
You have heard of..... 184
You may have the..... 56

Topical Index.

Admonition, 6, 16, 25, 29, 68, 88, 108, 121, 136, 144, 214,
Assurance, 8, 33, 94, 118, 174, 209, 233, 234, 291.
Baptism, 69, 74, 167, 215, 238, 242, 270, 283, 284.
Christmas, 189, 204.
Christ's second coming, 39, 57, 146, 147.
Comfort, 8, 19, 65, 78, 81, 118, 127, 140, 141, 174, 202, 209, 210, 223, 240, 293, 300.
Confession, 1, 4, 7, 9, 22, 27, 35, 54, 67, 113, 115, 137,151, 220, 223, 226, 238, 257, 260, 270, 294, 295, 305.
Consecration, 11, 14, 26, 31,45, 48, 69, 88, 92, 103, 122, 131, 133, 159, 161, 215, 283, 303, 325.
Decision, 38, 44, 76, 137, 258, 259, 260.
Faith, 98, 242, 255, 259, 310.
Funeral, 66, 125, 236, 252, 254, 288, 313, 325.
Grace, 23, 222, 250, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 281, 291, 292.
Heaven, 32, 33, 47, 66, 70, 84, 99, 104, 112, 125, 129, 134, 146, 148, 150, 158, 164, 168, 225, 235, 236, 252, 313, 314, 319, 324.
Invitation, 2, 5, 12, 15, 18, 20. 34, 55, 58, 59, 72, 73, 77, 83, 95, 99, 105, 106, 111, 120,123 124, 138, 145, 149, 155, 221, 237, 253, 293, 294, 302.
Holy Spirit, 205, 297, 298, 299.
Joy, 32, 56, 60, 62, 64, 86, 96, 109, 126, 154, 238.
Lord's supper, 113, 226, 251, 262, 278, 290.
Love, 7, 10, 24, 36, 50, 75, 130, 151, 166, 213, 219, 232, 271, 277.
Missionary, 3, 6, 47, 61, 62, 63, 79, 87, 110, 121, 166, 216, 217, 279, 308.
Parting, 229, 240, 316, 323, 326.
Patriotic, 309, 311, 312, 315, 317, 318.
Praise, 13, 17, 30, 53, 90, 116, 208, 219, 222, 239, 248, 249, 264, 265, 268, 269, 271, 276, 296, 299, 301, 306, 321, 326.
Prayer, 82, 97, 114, 169, 244, 272, 273, 286, 289, 300.
Redemption, 93, 113, 117, 119, 153, 226, 251, 256, 261, 262, 263, 278, 294.
Repentance, 38, 45, 97,117, 137 155, 218, 220, 231, 260, 272, 295.
Security, 80, 89, 94, 118, 209, 212, 247, 255, 307.
Service, 3, 110, 121, 135, 152, 157, 280, 285, 287.
Submission, 165, 218, 234, 288, 289.
Temperance, 51, 156, 160, 170, 186, 203,
Trust, 8, 9, 17, 21, 49, 220,237, 246, 291, 292, 304.
Victory, 37, 51, 79, 126, 156, 160, 203.
Warning, 43, 142, 144, 155,163, 186.

spers.... 149
w..... 303
t seen... 22
eth..... 34
..... 34
..... 95
Him.... 145
re..... 197
stars... 47
vay..... 17
..... 10
..... 75
oes..... 10
ht is.... 287
e from.. 93
f some.. 6
he..... 77
Jesus.. 31

ation... 186
..... 207
..... 128
..... 184
..... 56

53, 90, 116,
39, 248, 249,
9, 271, 276,
6, 321, 326.
4, 169, 244,
9, 300.
3, 117, 119,
6, 261, 262,

97,117,137
1, 260, 272,

4, 118, 209,
7.
, 135, 152,
7.
8, 234, 288,

6, 160, 170,

49, 220,237,
.
, 126, 156,

44, 155,163.

92
209
283
294
260

4

5.77
.77
3.55 44

10.09
4.27

14.36
4.37

18.73
10
3

18.86
1.14

20.00

19.00
18.86
14

18.86
4.42
14.44

5.00
4.42
1.58

1.14
4.37
5.51

20.00
4.42
15.58

