

NOTES of GLADNESS

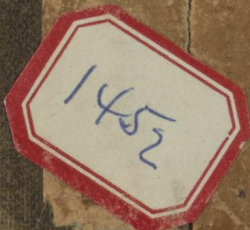


FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS
YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS
SPECIAL OCCASIONS
— AND —
THE HOME CIRCLE

— BY —
W. HOWARD DOANE

115 E FOURTH ST

CINCINNATI.

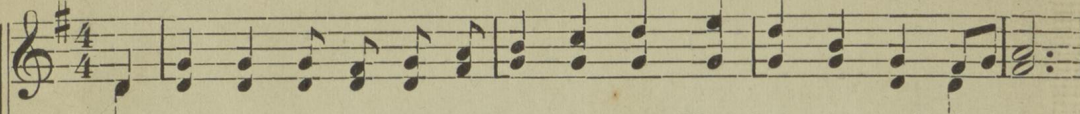


Prepare Ye the Way.

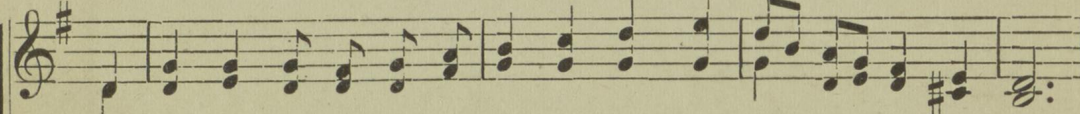
"Prepare ye the way of the Lord."—ISA. 40: 3.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

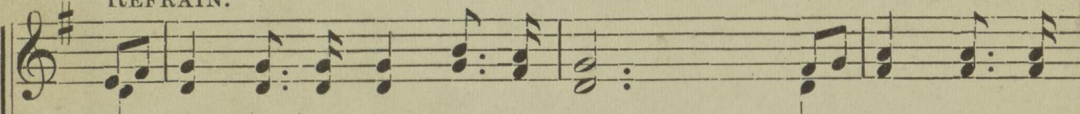


1. The Lord is coming, our Redeemer, King, Whose voice the world shall hear;
 2. The Lord is coming, our Redeemer, King, To set His people free;
 3. The Lord is coming, our Redeemer, King, O'er heav'n and earth to reign;

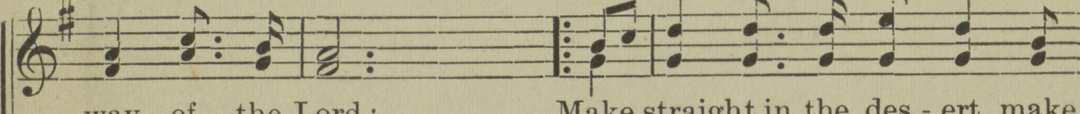


The Lord is com-ing, let the sound go forth, Be-hold! the time is near.
 In Him the prom-ise of the a - ges past, A light that all may see.
 His arm shall tri-umph o'er oppression's pow'r, And break the captive's chain.

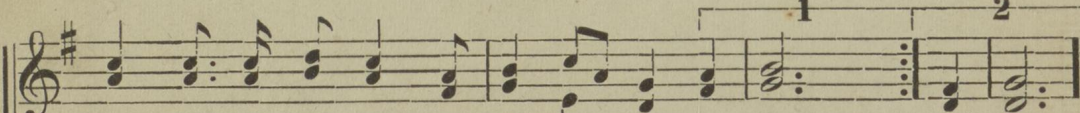
REFRAIN.



Pre-pare ye the way of the Lord, Pre-pare ye the
 of the Lord,



way of the Lord; Make straight in the des-ert, make
 of the Lord,



straight in the des-ert, A high-way for our God, our God.
 our God,

NOTES OF GLADNESS

A COLLECTION OF

GOSPEL SONGS AND DUETS



Notes of Glad - ness to Thee I'll raise.

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS,

The Home Circle,

Young People's Meetings,

and Special Occasions.

BY

W. HOWARD DOANE.

CINCINNATI, O.

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♦ ♦ ♦ PREFACE ♦ ♦ ♦

THESE Leaves of Melody are launched upon the SEA OF SONG with the earnest prayer that they may indeed be found **Notes of Gladness** to many in the Sunday-School, the Young People's Meetings, and the Home Circle.

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly, *Ps. 84:11*

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness, *Ps. 96:2*

The Lord is my strength and song, *Ps. 118:14*

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts
with Praise, . . . *Ps. 100:4*

Sing unto the Lord with the harp: with the harp and the
voice of a psalm, . . . *Ps. 98:5*

O magnify the Lord with me and let us exalt his name together, *Ps. 34:3*

For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture, . . . *Ps. 95:7*

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, *Ps. 48:1*

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, *Ps. 95:7*

All the world shall worship and sing unto thee, *Ps. 66:4*

Day unto day uttereth speech, *Ps. 19:2*

Night unto night sheweth knowledge, *Ps. 19:2*

Exalt ye the Lord our God; *Ps. 99:5*

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, *Ps. 30:4*

So we, thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, will give thee
thanks forever, *Ps. 79:13*

NOTES OF GLADNESS.

1. Notes of Gladness.

"Thou hast put gladness in my heart."—Ps. 4: 7.

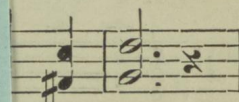
REV. C. H. MOSS

W. H. DOANE.

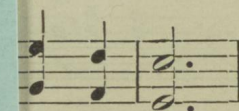
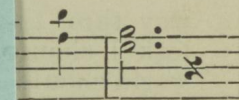
Doane, W. Howard. Notes of
Gladness. Cincinnati:
W. H. Doane, 1899.

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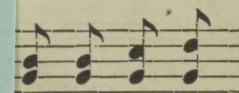
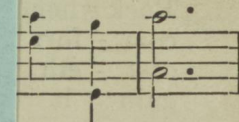
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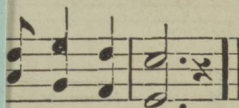
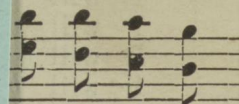
ing of praise ;
aiding hand ;
se and clear,



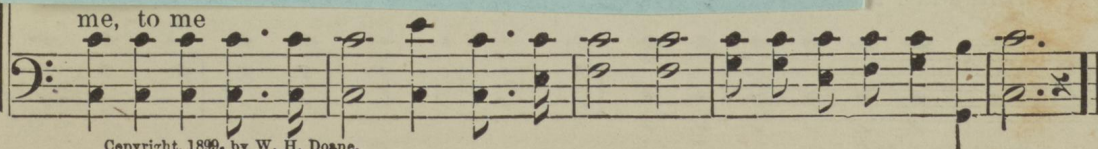
I will raise.
prom-ised land.
doubt and fear.



us, whose love to
ree, whose love to



ling mel-o-dy.



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NOTES OF GLADNESS.

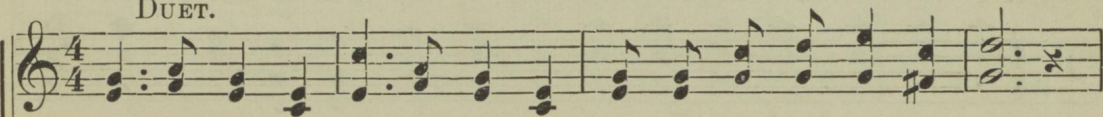
1. Notes of Gladness.

REV. C. H. MOSS.

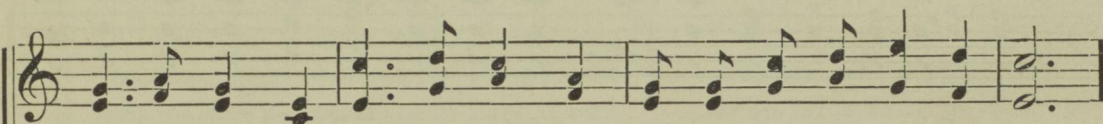
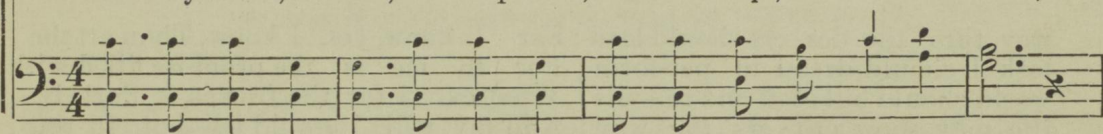
"Thou hast put gladness in my heart."—Ps. 4: 7.

W. H. DOANE.

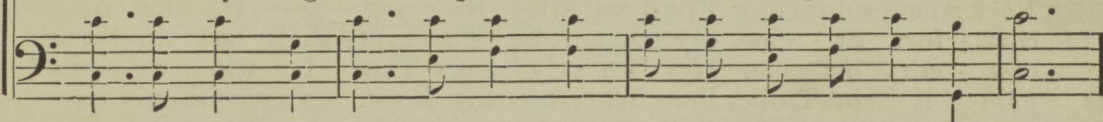
DUET.



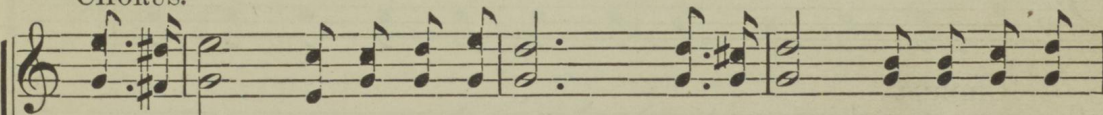
1. For God's love and dai - ly bless-ing, I will lift a song of praise ;
2. Tho' dark shadows fall up-on me, Still I'll trust His guiding hand ;
3. Held by faith, serene, tri-umphant, Filled with hope, intense and clear,



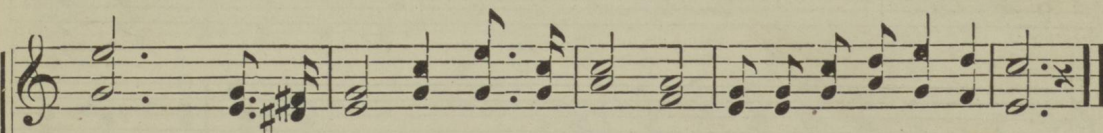
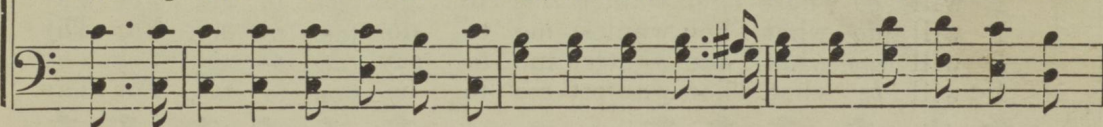
And my Sav-iour's name con-fess-ing, Notes of glad-ness I will raise.
Tho' life be a des - ert jour-ney, Soon I'll reach the prom-ised land.
In un - dy - ing love resplendent, I shall vanquish doubt and fear.



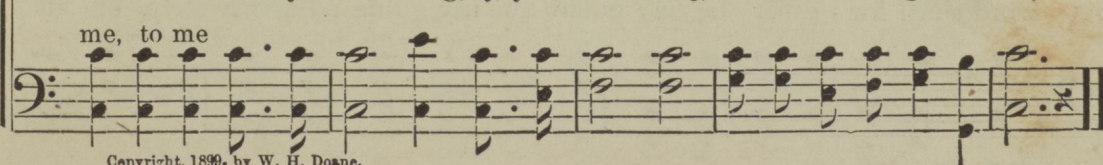
CHORUS.



Notes of glad - ness I'll raise to Thee, Blessed Je - sus, whose love to
Notes of gladness now I'll raise to Thee, to Thee, Bless-ed Jesus, Thee, whose love to



me Fills my heart-song, joy-ful heart-song, With unending mel-o-dy.

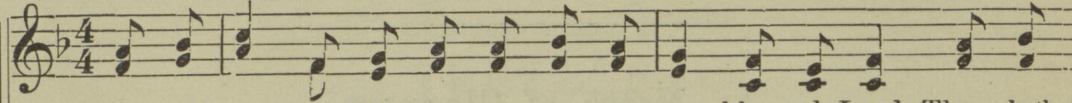


2. Consecration Hymn.

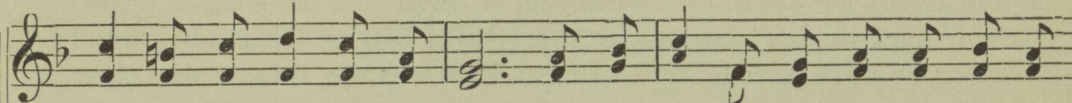
"Consecrate yourselves to-day to the LORD."—EXOD. 32: 29.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

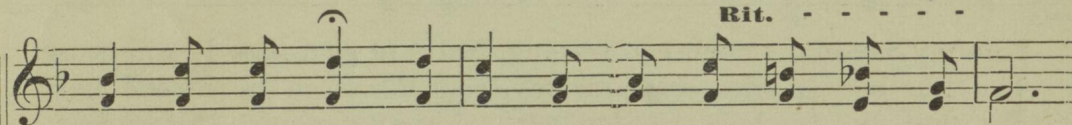
W. H. DOANE.



1. I will *go* where Thou wantest me to go, bless-ed Lord, Though that
 2. I will *do* what Thou wantest me to do, bless-ed Lord, Though the
 3. I will *say* what Thou wantest me to say, bless-ed Lord, Though the
 4. I will *be* what Thou wantest me to be, bless-ed Lord, That my



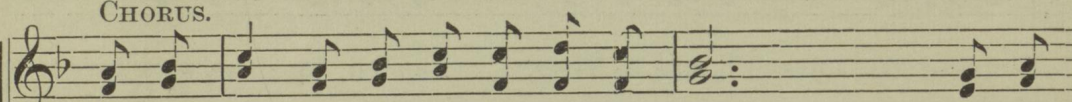
way thro' the des-ert should lead; For I know, yes, I know, Thou art the
 task I should dread to per-form; For to me is the prom-ise filled with
 world should but scoff and re-vile; What care I for the frowns it dark-ly
 life may show oth-ers the way; And my will I would lose but to re-



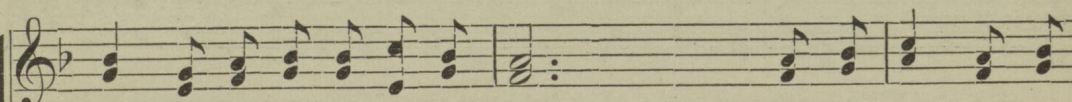
Rit. - - - -

Rock whence doth flow Fresh wa-ter to sat-is-fy my need.
 com-fort di-vine, My strength by Thy grace shall be up-borne.
 cast-eth on me, If on-ly from Thee I win a smile?
 gain it in Thine, For Thou art my Rock, my strength, my stay.

CHORUS.



I will *go* where Thou wantest me to go (me to go), For Thy
 I will *do* what Thou wantest me to do (me to do), For Thy
 I will *say* what Thou wantest me to say (me to say), For Thy
 I will *be* what Thou wantest me to be (me to be), For Thy



word shall for-ev-er be my guide (be my guide); Earthly strife or its

Consecration Hymn. Concluded.

Rit. - - - - -

tumult ne'er can drown Thy dear voice, For close to Thy heart I will a-bide.

3. Pass It On.

"To do good, and to communicate, forget not."—HEB. 13: 16.

HENRY BURTON.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Did you hear the loving word? Pass it on; Like the singing of a bird?
 2. 'Twas the sunshine of a smile, Pass it on; Stay-ing but a little while—
 3. Have you found the heav'nly light? Pass it on; Souls are grop-ing in the night—
 4. Be not selfish in thy greed—Pass it on; Look up-on thy brother's need—

Pass it on;

Pass it on; Let its mu - sic live and grow, Let it
 Pass it on; A - pril beam, the lit - tle thing, Still it
 Day-light gone; Hold thy lighted lamp on high, Be a
 Pass it on; Live for self, you live in vain; Live for

Pass it on;

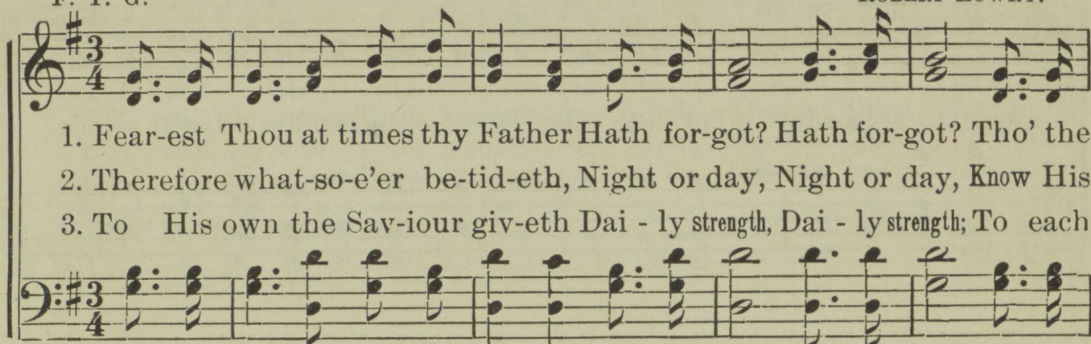
cheer an -oth-er's woe; You have reaped what others sow—Pass it on.
 wakes the flow'rs of spring, Makes the silent birds to sing—Pass it on.
 star in some one's sky; He may live who else would die—Pass it on.
 Christ, you live a-gain; Live for Him, with Him you reign—Pass it on.

4. Fear Not.

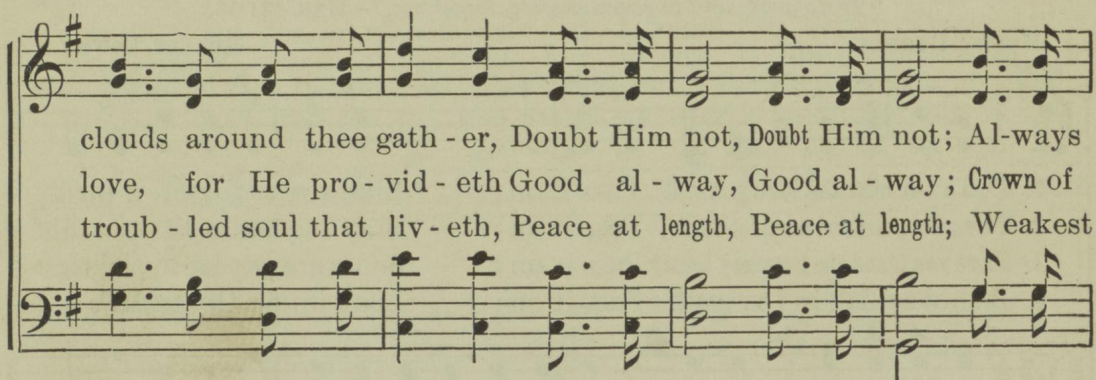
"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEB. 13: 5.

F. T. G.

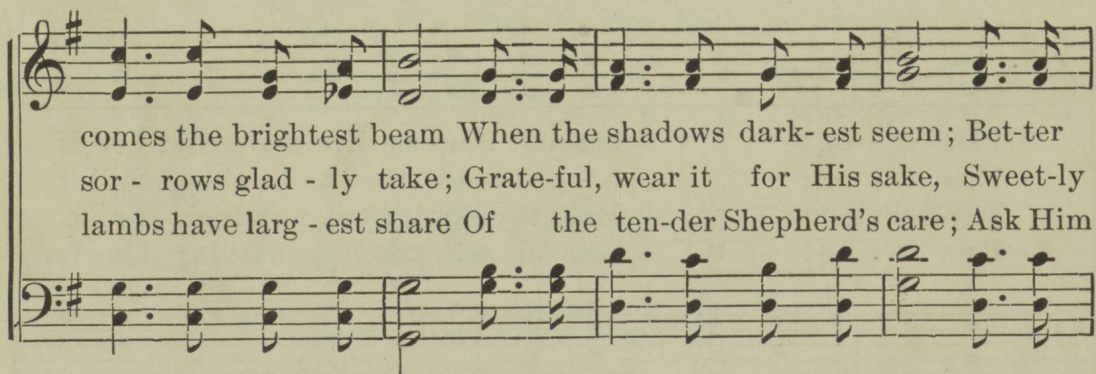
ROBERT LOWRY.



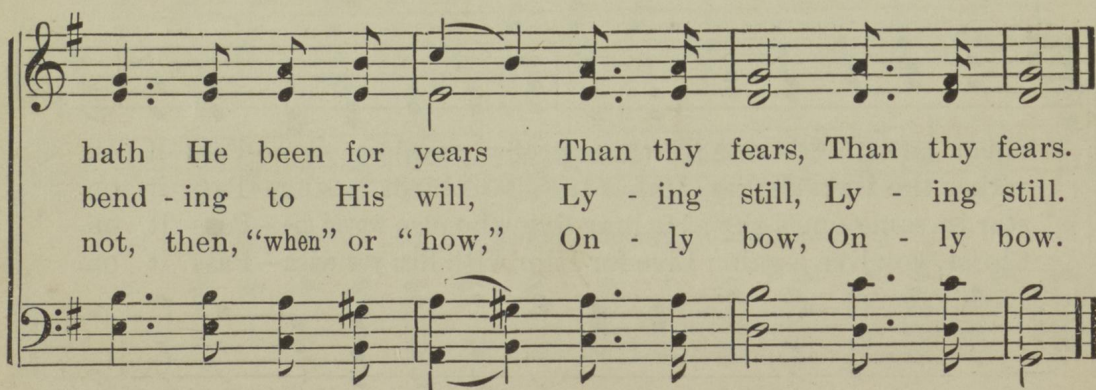
1. Fear-est Thou at times thy Father Hath for-got? Hath for-got? Tho' the
2. Therefore what-so-e'er be-tid-eth, Night or day, Night or day, Know His
3. To His own the Sav-iour giv-eth Dai - ly strength, Dai - ly strength; To each



clouds around thee gath - er, Doubt Him not, Doubt Him not; Al-ways
love, for He pro - vid - eth Good al - way, Good al - way; Crown of
troub - led soul that liv - eth, Peace at length, Peace at length; Weakest



comes the brightest beam When the shadows dark - est seem; Bet-ter
sor - rows glad - ly take; Grate-ful, wear it for His sake, Sweet-ly
lambs have larg - est share Of the ten-der Shepherd's care; Ask Him



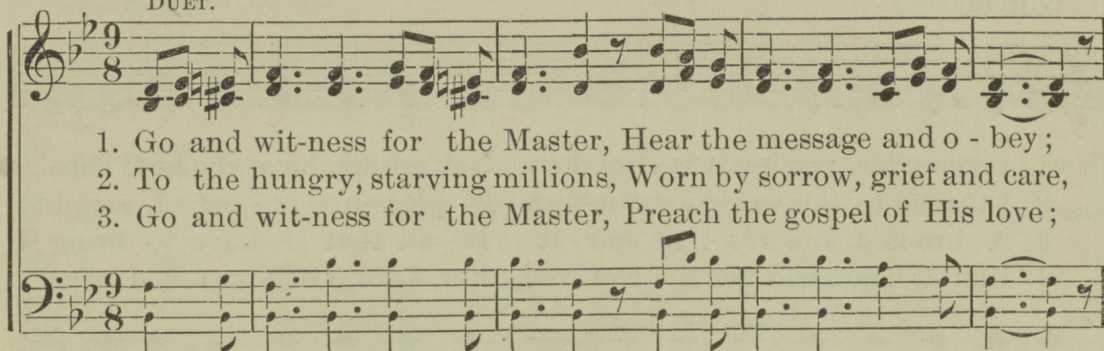
hath He been for years Than thy fears, Than thy fears.
bend - ing to His will, Ly - ing still, Ly - ing still.
not, then, "when" or "how," On - ly bow, On - ly bow.

5. Witness for the Master.

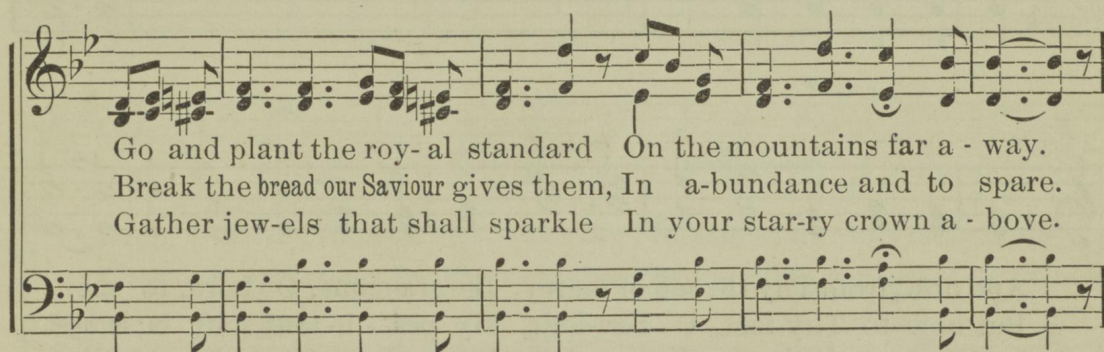
"For thou shalt be his witness."—ACTS 22: 15.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
DUET.

W. H. DOANE.

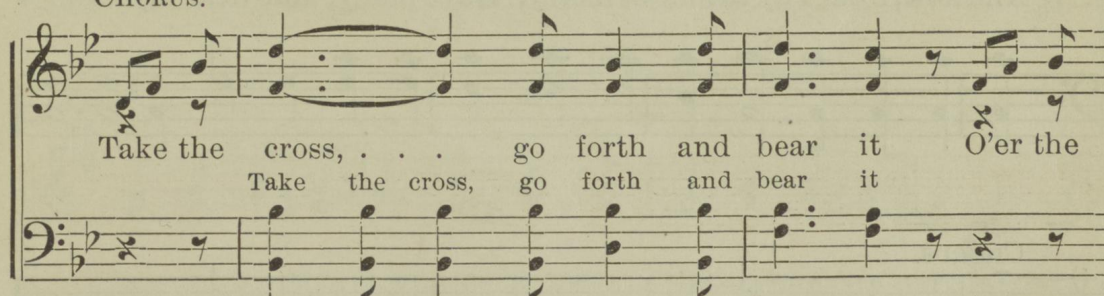


1. Go and wit-ness for the Master, Hear the message and o - bey ;
2. To the hungry, starving millions, Worn by sorrow, grief and care,
3. Go and wit-ness for the Master, Preach the gospel of His love ;

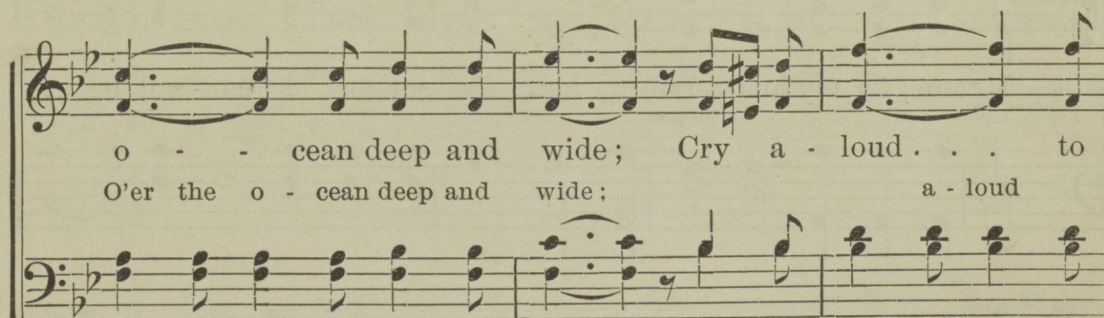


Go and plant the roy-al standard On the mountains far a - way.
Break the bread our Saviour gives them, In a-bundance and to spare.
Gather jew-els that shall sparkle In your star-ry crown a - bove.

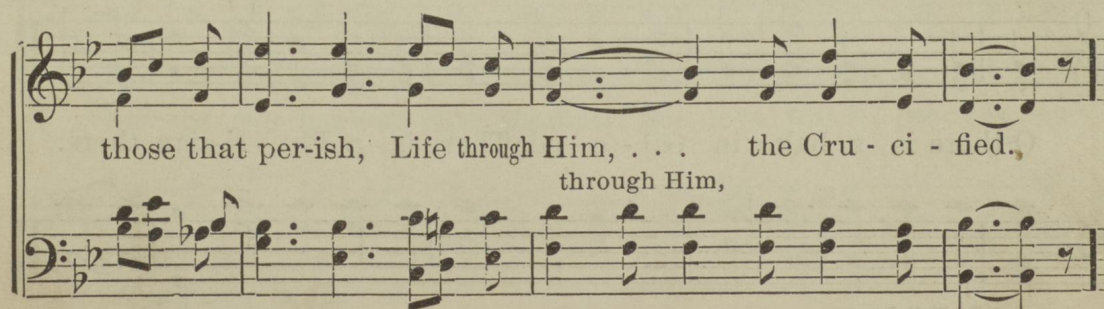
CHORUS.



Take the cross, . . . go forth and bear it O'er the
Take the cross, go forth and bear it



o - - cean deep and wide; Cry a - loud . . . to
O'er the o - cean deep and wide; a - loud



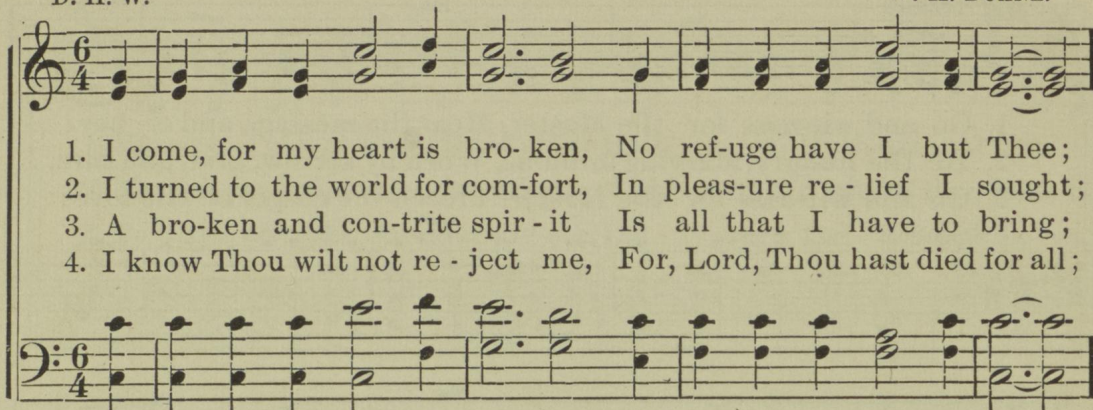
those that per-ish, Life through Him, . . . the Cru - ci - fied,
through Him,

6. There is a Physician.

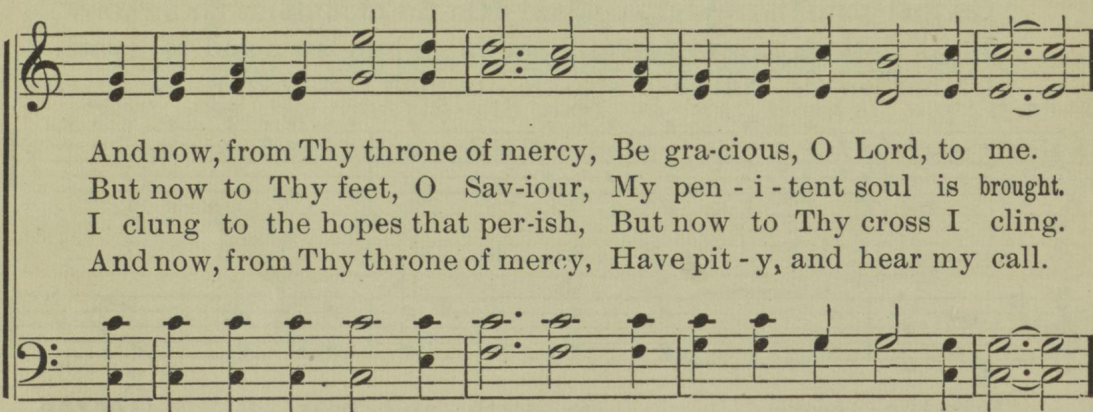
"Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no physician there?"—JER. 8: 22.

D. H. W.

W. H. DOANE.

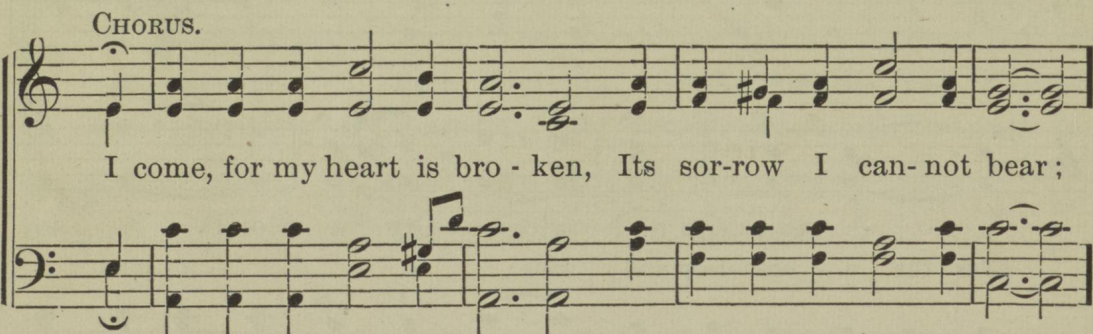


1. I come, for my heart is bro-ken, No ref-uge have I but Thee;
2. I turned to the world for com-fort, In pleas-ure re-lief I sought;
3. A bro-ken and con-trite spir-it Is all that I have to bring;
4. I know Thou wilt not re-ject me, For, Lord, Thou hast died for all;

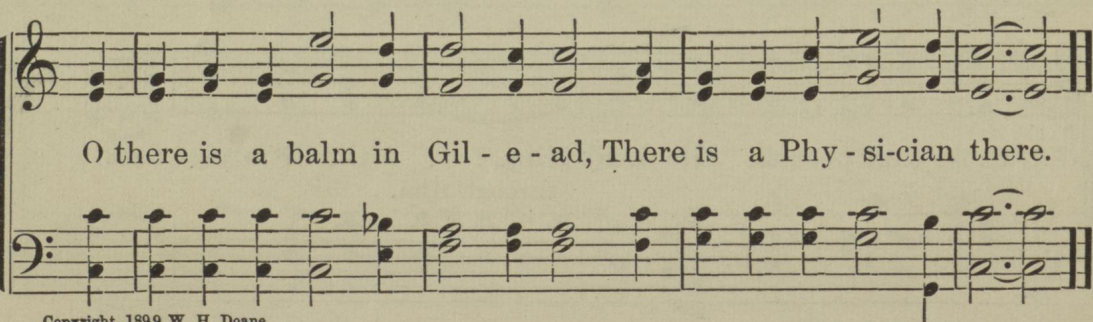


And now, from Thy throne of mercy, Be gra-cious, O Lord, to me.
But now to Thy feet, O Sav-iour, My pen-i-tent soul is brought.
I clung to the hopes that per-ish, But now to Thy cross I cling.
And now, from Thy throne of mercy, Have pit-y, and hear my call.

CHORUS.



I come, for my heart is bro-ken, Its sor-row I can-not bear;



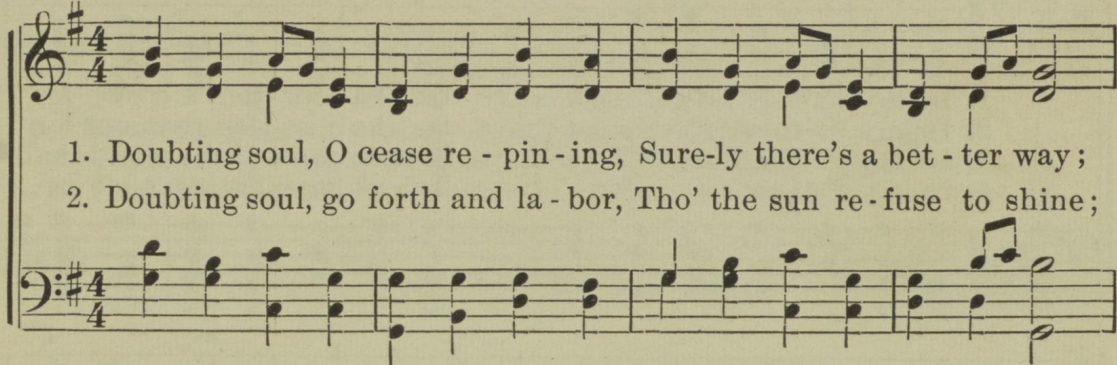
O there is a balm in Gil-e-ad, There is a Phy-si-cian there.

7. Toil and Rest.

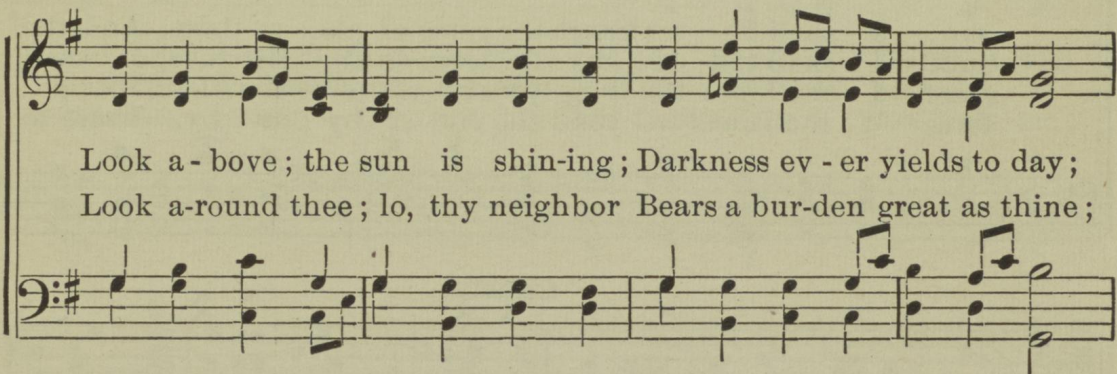
"Labor therefore to enter into that rest."—HEB. 4: 11.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

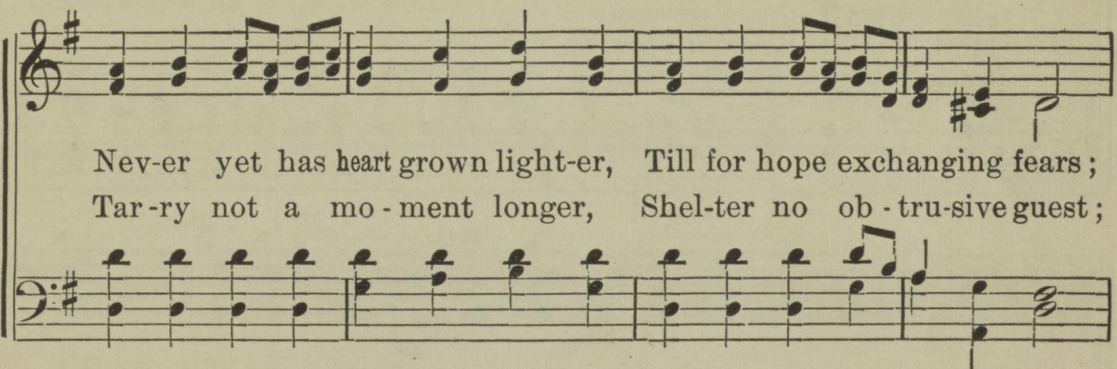
ROBERT LOWRY.



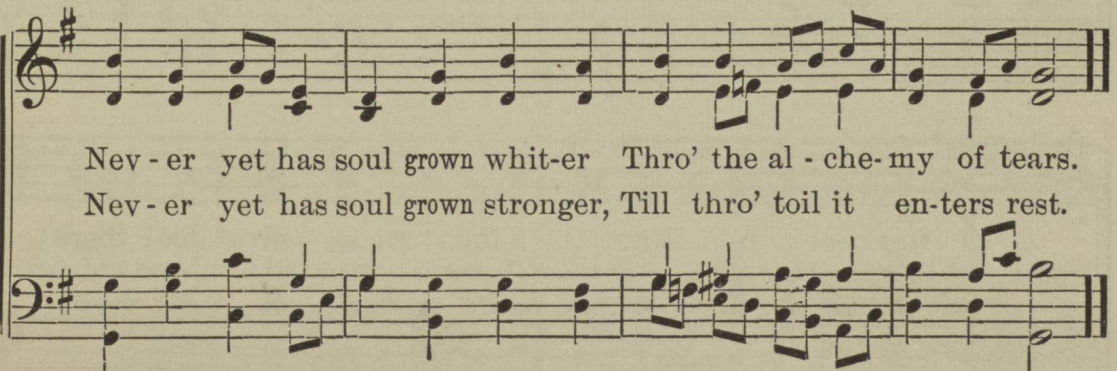
1. Doubting soul, O cease re - pin - ing, Sure - ly there's a bet - ter way ;
2. Doubting soul, go forth and la - bor, Tho' the sun re - fuse to shine ;



Look a - bove ; the sun is shin - ing ; Darkness ev - er yields to day ;
Look a - round thee ; lo, thy neighbor Bears a bur - den great as thine ;



Nev - er yet has heart grown light - er, Till for hope exchanging fears ;
Tar - ry not a mo - ment longer, Shel - ter no ob - tru - sive guest ;



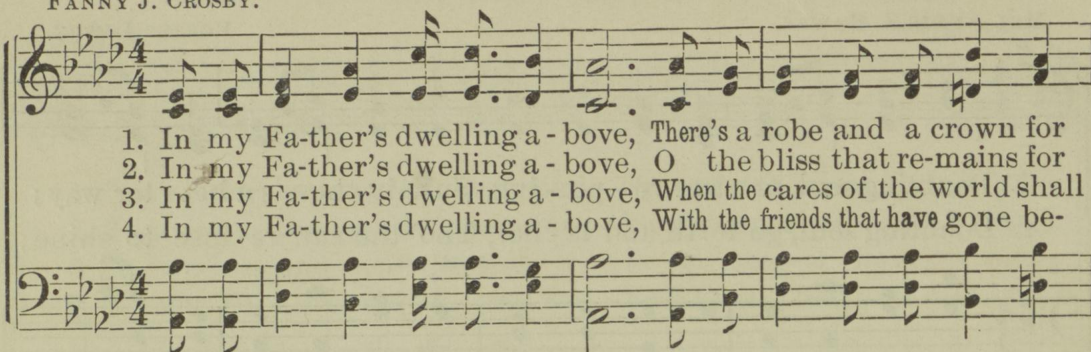
Nev - er yet has soul grown whit - er Thro' the al - che - my of tears.
Nev - er yet has soul grown stronger, Till thro' toil it en - ters rest.

8. In My Father's Dwelling.

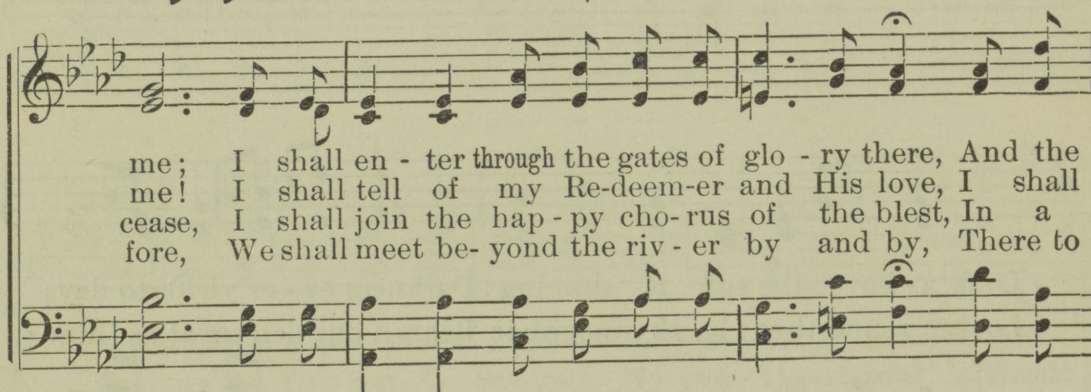
"In my Father's house are many mansions."—John. 14: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

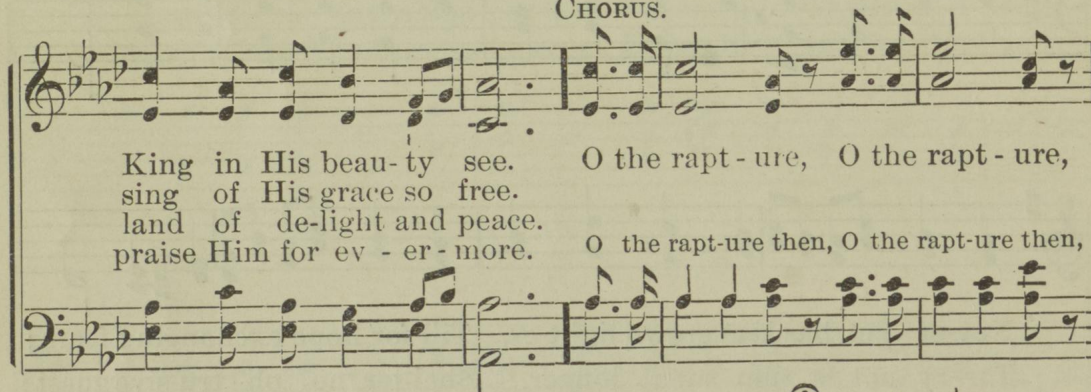


1. In my Fa-ther's dwelling a - bove, There's a robe and a crown for
 2. In my Fa-ther's dwelling a - bove, O the bliss that re-mains for
 3. In my Fa-ther's dwelling a - bove, When the cares of the world shall
 4. In my Fa-ther's dwelling a - bove, With the friends that have gone be-

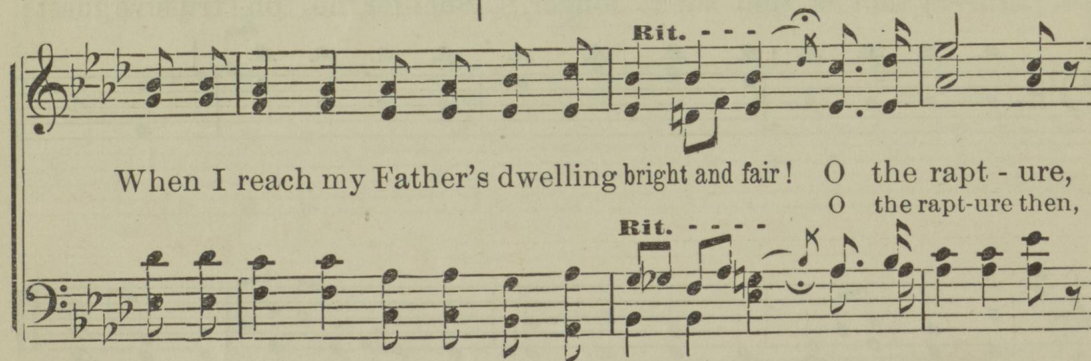


me; I shall en - ter through the gates of glo - ry there, And the
 me! I shall tell of my Re-deem-er and His love, I shall
 cease, I shall join the hap - py cho-rus of the blest, In a
 fore, We shall meet be-yond the riv - er by and by, There to

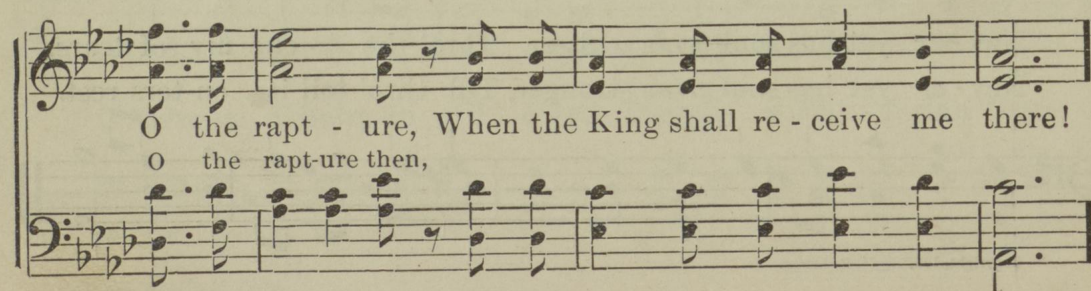
CHORUS.



King in His beau-ty see. O the rapt - ure, O the rapt - ure,
 sing of His grace so free.
 land of de-light and peace.
 praise Him for ev - er - more. O the rapt-ure then, O the rapt-ure then,



When I reach my Father's dwelling bright and fair! O the rapt - ure,
 O the rapt-ure then,



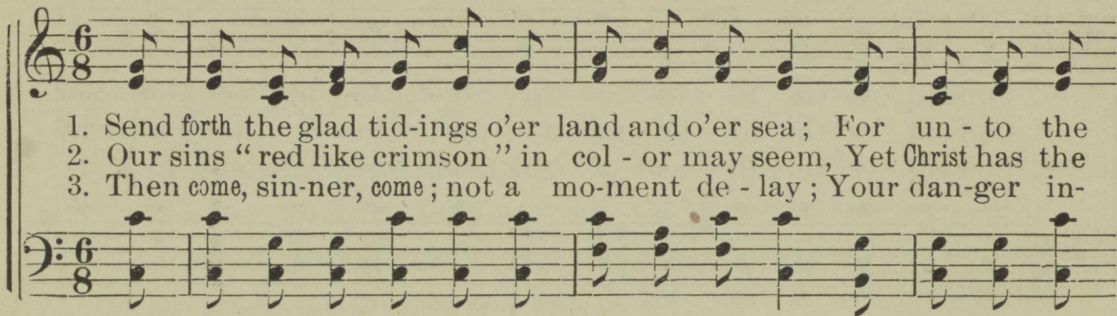
O the rapt - ure, When the King shall re - ceive me there!
 O the rapt-ure then,

9. Pardon Receive.

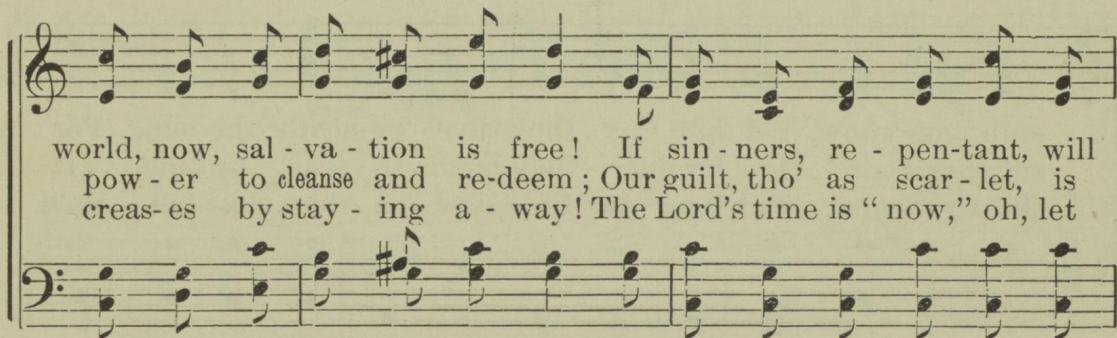
"He will abundantly pardon."—ISA. 55: 7.

REV. J. M. ORROCK.

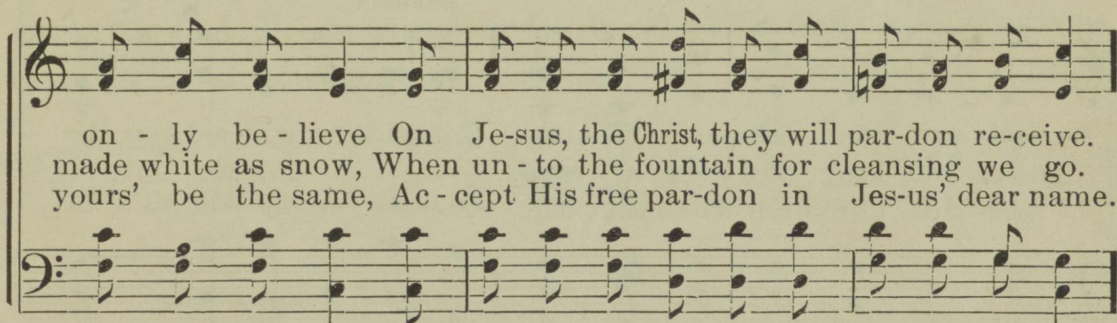
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Send forth the glad tid-ings o'er land and o'er sea; For un - to the
 2. Our sins "red like crimson" in col - or may seem, Yet Christ has the
 3. Then come, sin-ner, come; not a mo-ment de - lay; Your dan-ger in-

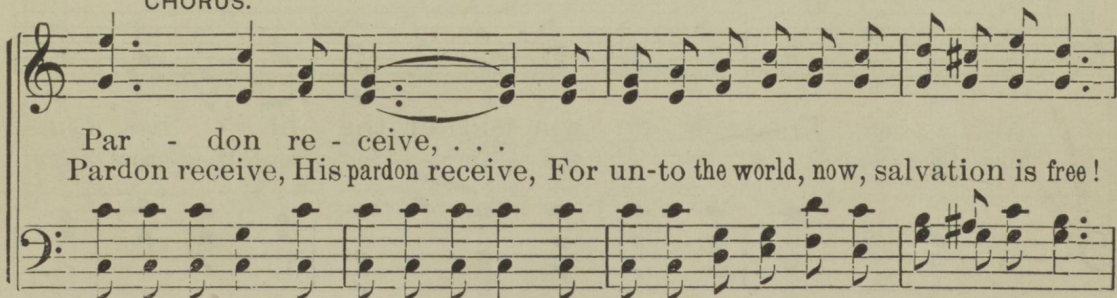


world, now, sal - va - tion is free! If sin - ners, re - pen-tant, will
 pow - er to cleanse and re-deem; Our guilt, tho' as scar - let, is
 creas-es by stay - ing a - way! The Lord's time is "now," oh, let

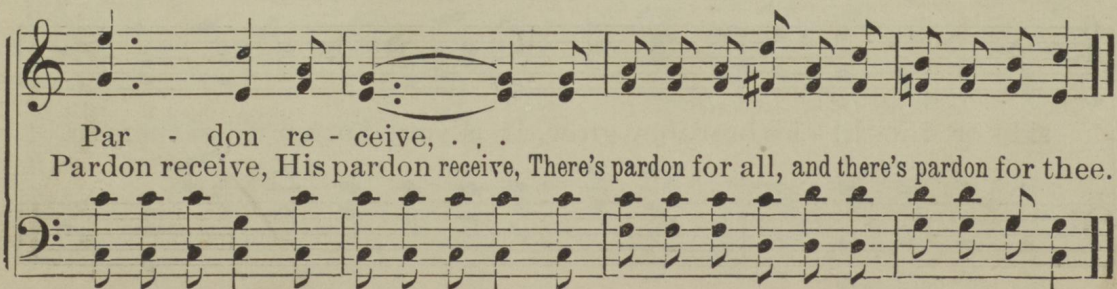


on - ly be - lieve On Je-sus, the Christ, they will par-don re-ceive.
 made white as snow, When un - to the fountain for cleansing we go.
 yours' be the same, Ac-cept His free par-don in Jes-us' dear name.

CHORUS.



Par - don re - ceive, . . .
 Pardon receive, His pardon receive, For un-to the world, now, salvation is free!



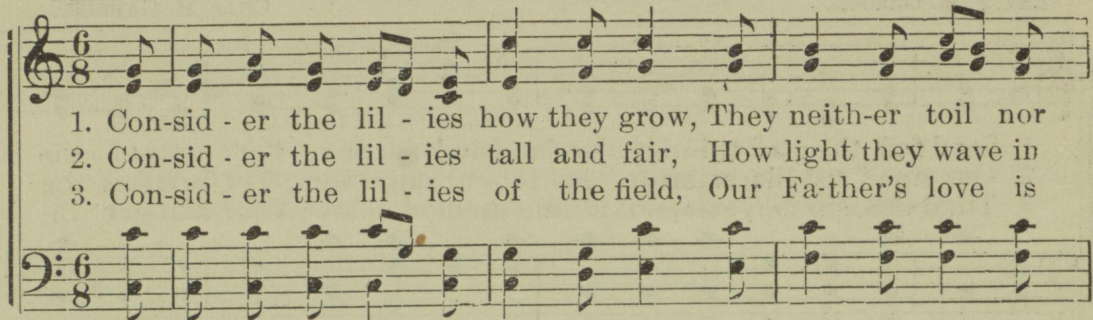
Par - don re - ceive, . . .
 Pardon receive, His pardon receive, There's pardon for all, and there's pardon for thee.

10. Consider the Lilies Grow.

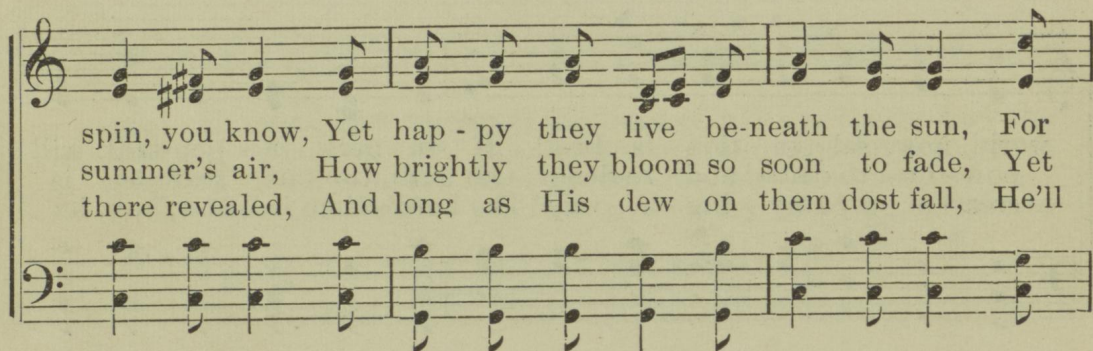
"Consider the lilies of the field."—MATT. 6: 28.

ELLEN M. H. GATES.

W. D. HOWARD.

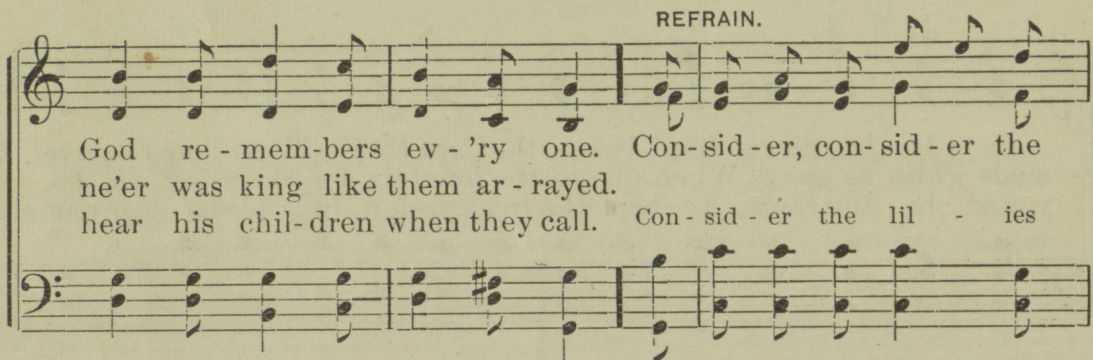


1. Con-sid - er the lil - ies how they grow, They neith-er toil nor
2. Con-sid - er the lil - ies tall and fair, How light they wave in
3. Con-sid - er the lil - ies of the field, Our Fa-ther's love is

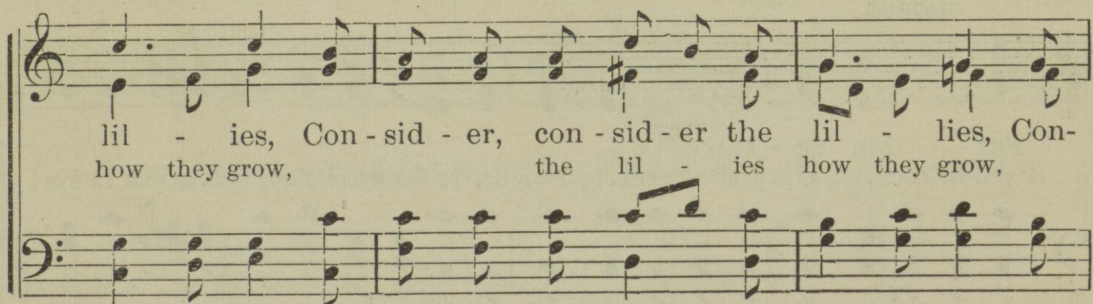


spin, you know, Yet hap - py they live be-neath the sun, For
summer's air, How brightly they bloom so soon to fade, Yet
there revealed, And long as His dew on them dost fall, He'll

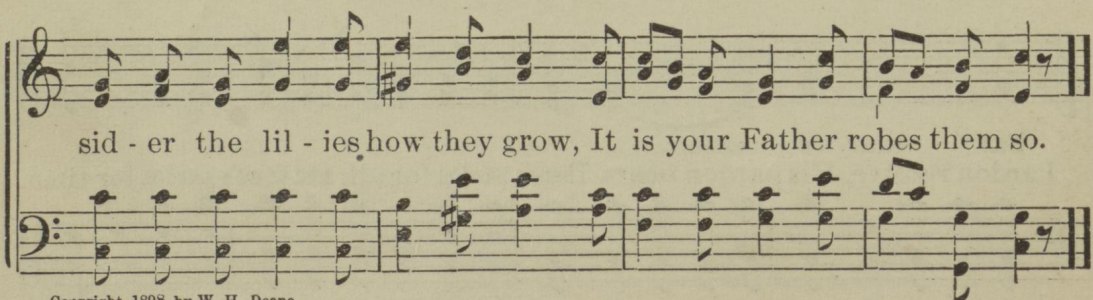
REFRAIN.



God re - mem - bers ev - 'ry one. Con - sid - er, con - sid - er the
ne'er was king like them ar - rayed.
hear his chil - dren when they call. Con - sid - er the lil - ies



lil - ies, Con - sid - er, con - sid - er the lil - lies, Con -
how they grow, the lil - ies how they grow,



sid - er the lil - ies how they grow, It is your Father robes them so.

11. Jesus, Gentle Shepherd, Lead Us.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Ps. 23: 2.

MINNIE DIETRICH.

ROBERT LOWRY.

Gently.

1. Je-sus, gentle Shepherd, lead us In the path where Thou didst go;
2. Seek us where we i-dly wan-der On the mountains far a - way;
3. Blessed Shepherd, keep us ev-er From the world's alluring charms;
4. In green pastures, by still waters, May we feed up-on Thy love;

Keep Thy guardian eye up - on us, While we journey here be-low.
Keep Thy watchful eye up - on us, Nor for - get us night and day.
We would live for Thee more ful - ly; Shield us with Thy mighty arms.
Ev - er grow-ing, ev - er learn-ing, Till we reach the fold a-bove.

REFRAIN.

Lead us, lead us, Gen-tle Shepherd, lead us night and day;

Lead us, lead us, Gen - tle Shepherd, lead us all the way.

12. Jordan's River.

"And they sung a new song."—REV. 5: 9.

PAULINE J. HALL.

H. P. DANKS.

Moderately.

1. There's a song that none can learn, But the pur - i - fied and blest,
 2. There's a crown we can-not wear, Till our work on earth is done,
 3. There's a joy we can-not know, Till we cross the swelling flood,

Who have laid their ar-mor down, And are gathered home to rest.
 Till the bat-tle we have fought, And the vic-t'ry we have won.
 And have washed our garments white, In the Saviour's precious blood.

FULL CHORUS.

Yet beyond old Jordan's riv - er, With the pure in heart for-ev-er,
 Yet beyond old Jordan's riv - er, With the pure in heart for-ev-er,
 Yet beyond old Jordan's riv - er, With the pure in heart for-ev-er,

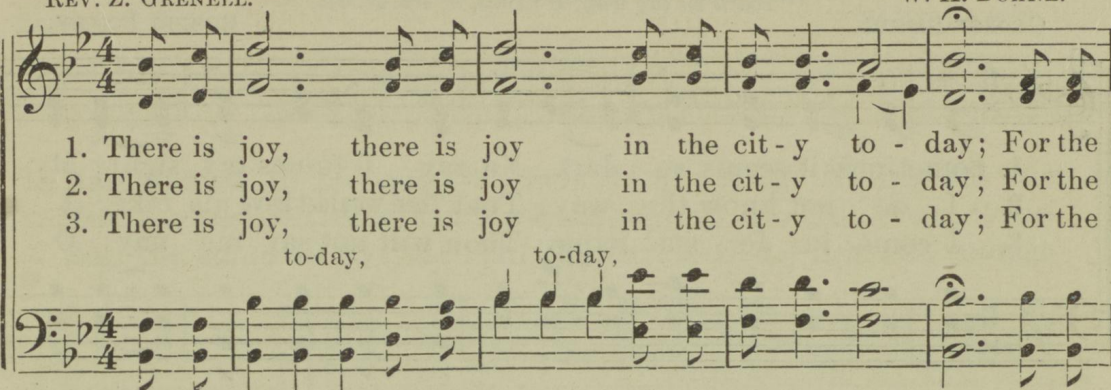
by.
 We may sing that song in glo - ry By and by, by and by.
 We may wear that crown triumphant By and by, by and by.
 We may know the joy e - ter-nal By and by, by and by.

13. Joy in the City To-day.

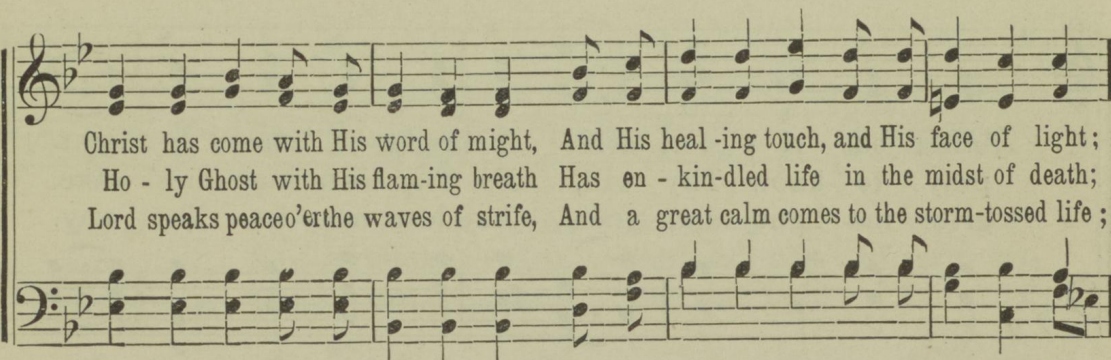
"And there was great joy in that city."—ACTS. 8: 8.

REV. Z. GRENEILL.

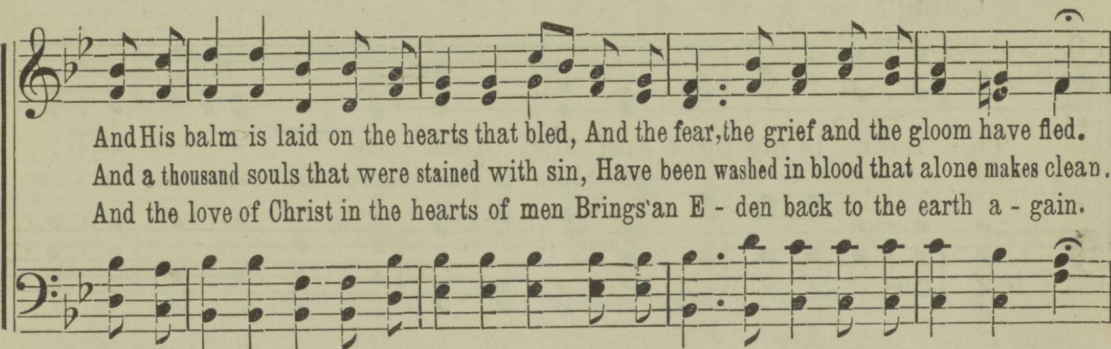
W. H. DOANE.



1. There is joy, there is joy in the cit - y to - day; For the
 2. There is joy, there is joy in the cit - y to - day; For the
 3. There is joy, there is joy in the cit - y to - day; For the
 to-day, to-day,

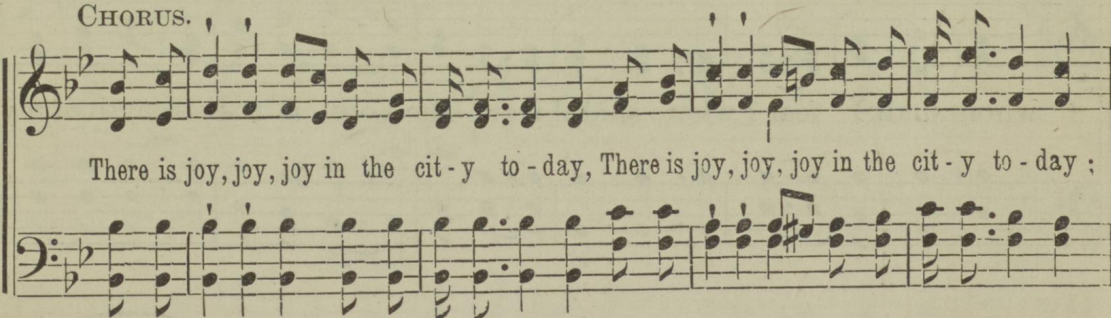


Christ has come with His word of might, And His heal - ing touch, and His face of light;
 Ho - ly Ghost with His flam - ing breath Has en - kin - dled life in the midst of death;
 Lord speaks peace o'er the waves of strife, And a great calm comes to the storm-tossed life;

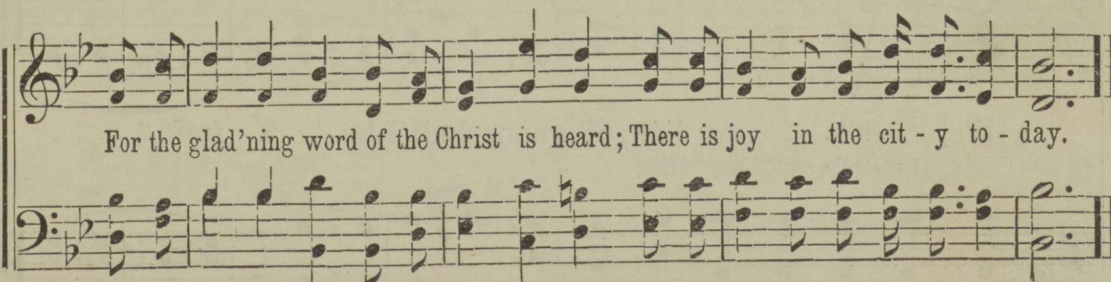


And His balm is laid on the hearts that bled, And the fear, the grief and the gloom have fled.
 And a thousand souls that were stained with sin, Have been washed in blood that alone makes clean.
 And the love of Christ in the hearts of men Brings an E - den back to the earth a - gain.

CHORUS.



There is joy, joy, joy in the cit - y to - day, There is joy, joy, joy in the cit - y to - day;



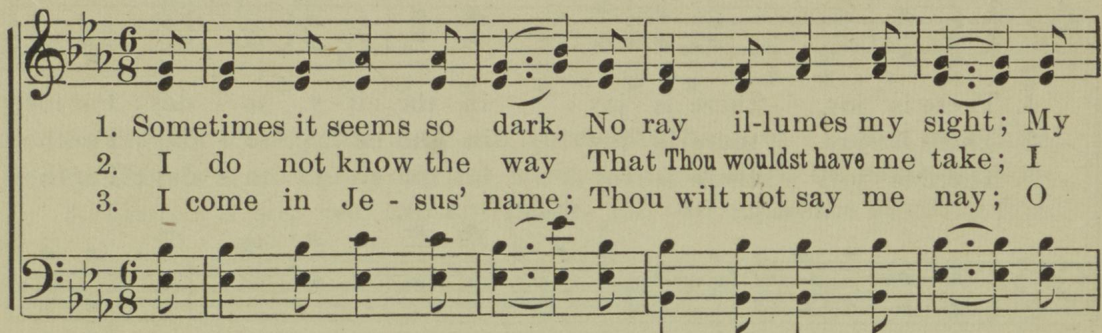
For the glad'ning word of the Christ is heard; There is joy in the cit - y to - day.

14. Sometimes it Seems so Dark.

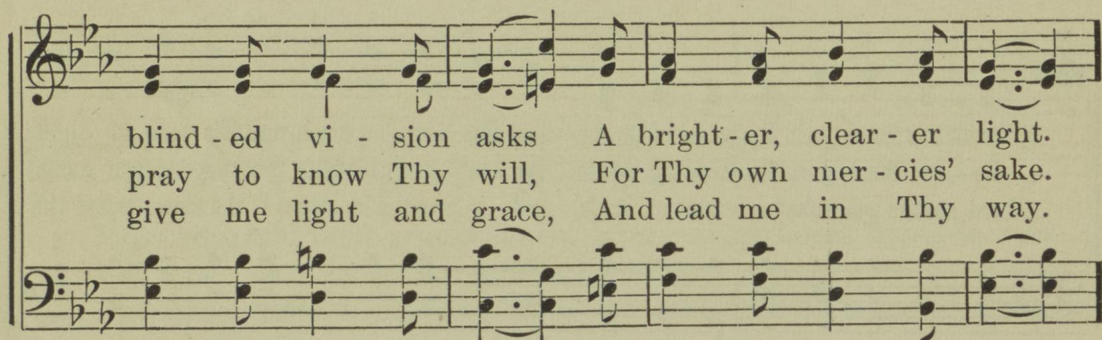
"Teach me thy way, O LORD."—Ps. 27: 11.

GEORGE FISHER.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Sometimes it seems so dark, No ray il-lumes my sight; My
 2. I do not know the way That Thou wouldst have me take; I
 3. I come in Je - sus' name; Thou wilt not say me nay; O

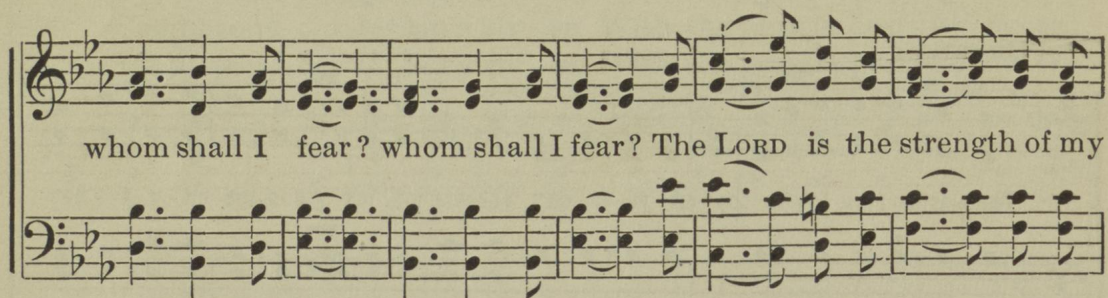


blind - ed vi - sion asks A bright - er, clear - er light.
 pray to know Thy will, For Thy own mer - cies' sake.
 give me light and grace, And lead me in Thy way.

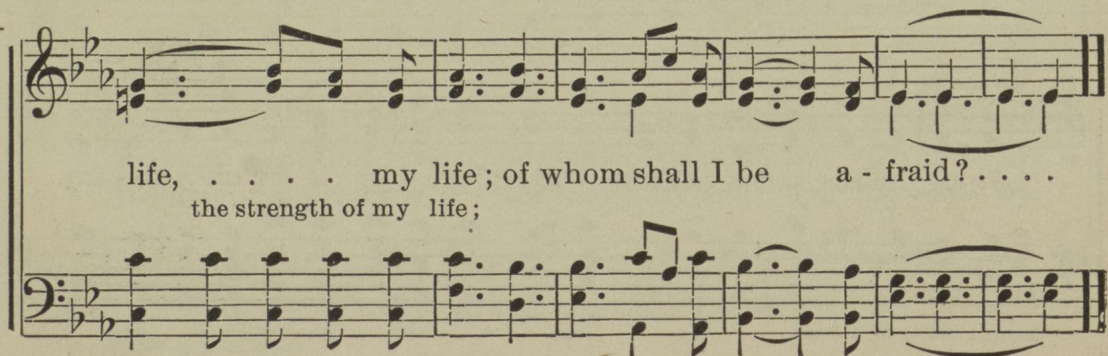
CHORUS. Ps. 27: 1.



The LORD is my light and my sal - va - - - tion;
 The LORD is my light and my sal - va - tion;



whom shall I fear? whom shall I fear? The LORD is the strength of my



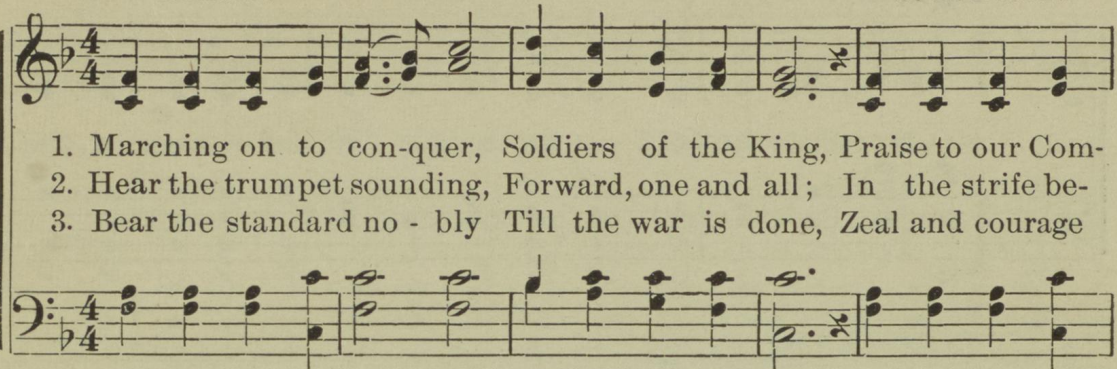
life, my life; of whom shall I be a - fraid?
 the strength of my life;

15. Marching on to Conquer.

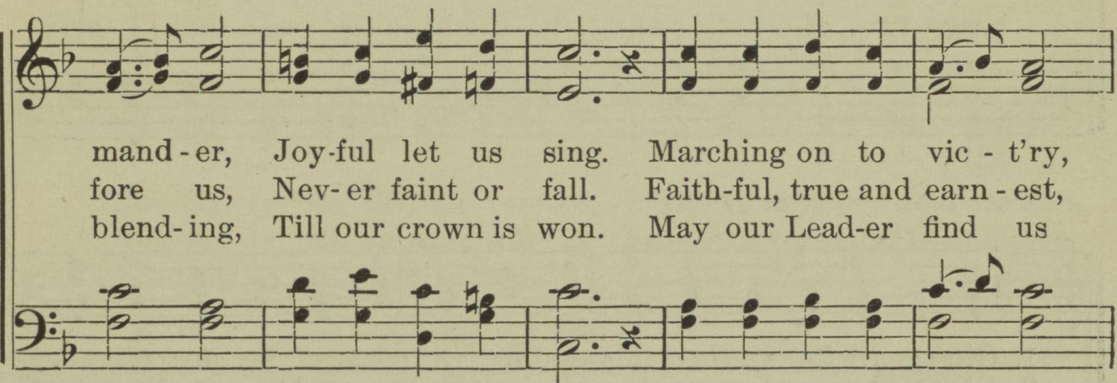
"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIM. 2: 3.

BERTHA L. MASON.

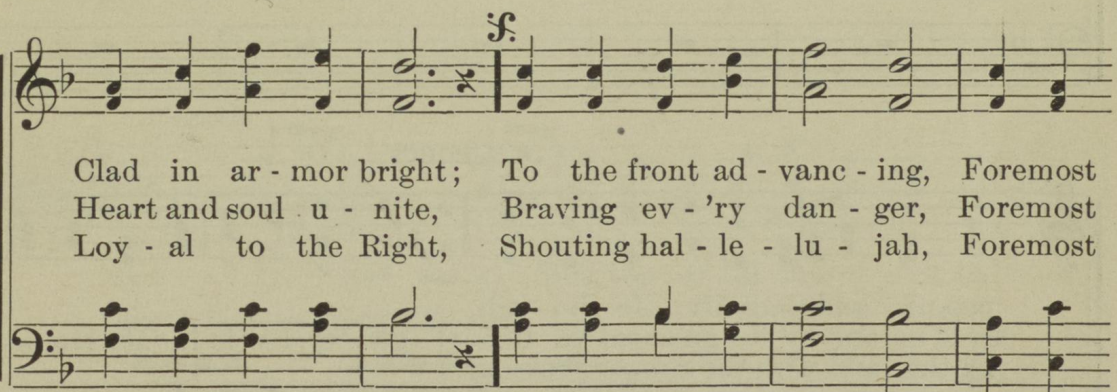
W. H. DOANE.



1. Marching on to con-quer, Soldiers of the King, Praise to our Com-
 2. Hear the trumpet sounding, Forward, one and all; In the strife be-
 3. Bear the standard no - bly Till the war is done, Zeal and courage

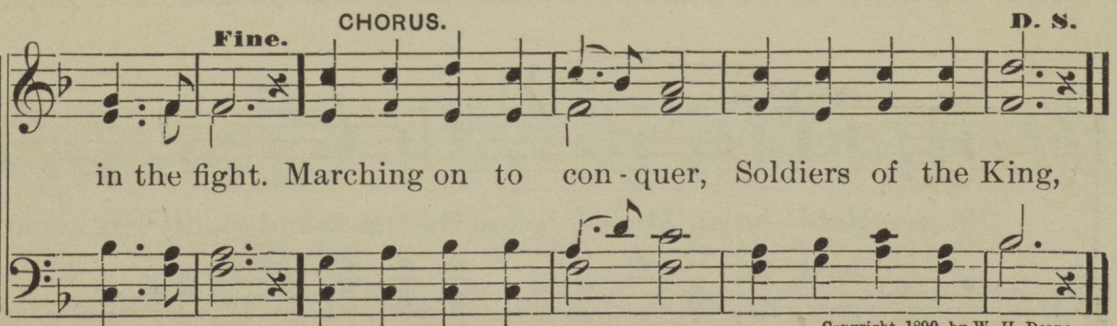


mand - er, Joy - ful let us sing. Marching on to vic - t'ry,
 fore us, Nev - er faint or fall. Faith - ful, true and earn - est,
 blend - ing, Till our crown is won. May our Lead - er find us



Clad in ar - mor bright; To the front ad - vanc - ing, Foremost
 Heart and soul u - nite, Braving ev - 'ry dan - ger, Foremost
 Loy - al to the Right, Shouting hal - le - lu - jah, Foremost

D. S. Praise to our Com - man - der, Joy - ful



Fine. CHORUS. **D. S.**
 in the fight. Marching on to con - quer, Soldiers of the King,

let us sing.

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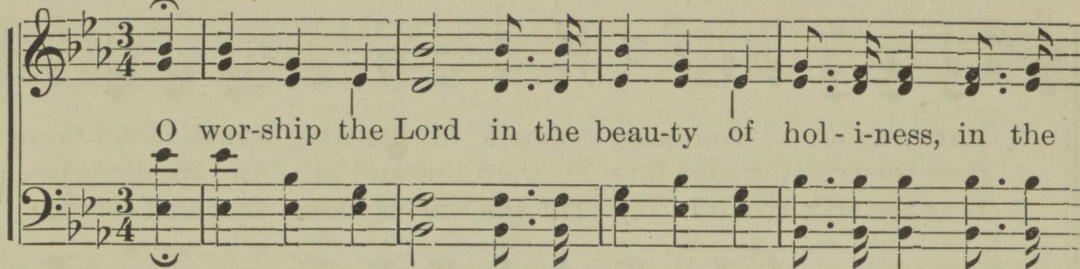
16. O Worship the Lord.

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness."—1 CHRON. 16: 29.

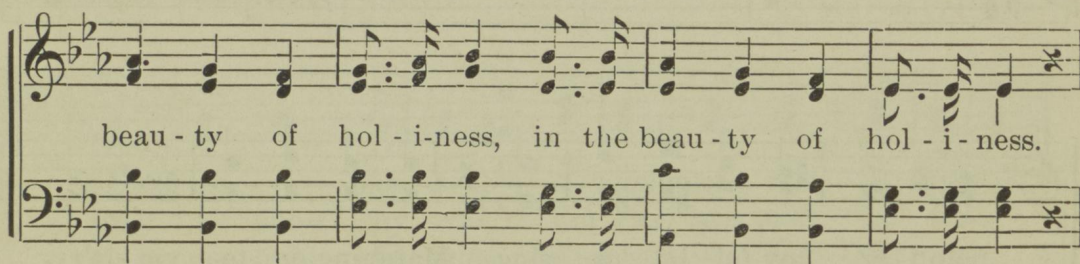
R. L.

Earnestly.

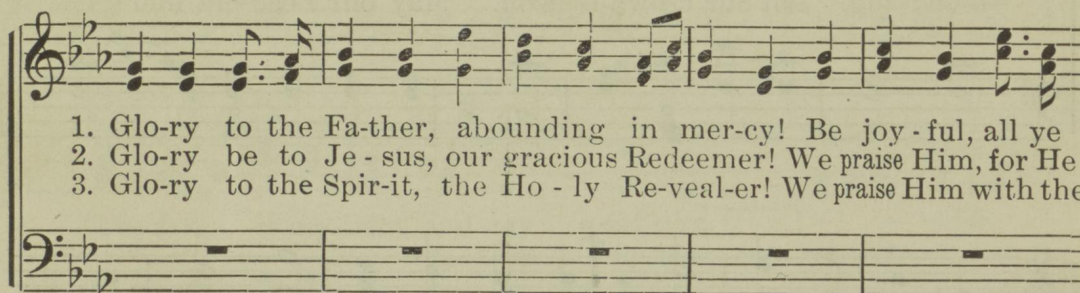
ROBERT LOWRY.



O wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of hol-i-ness, in the

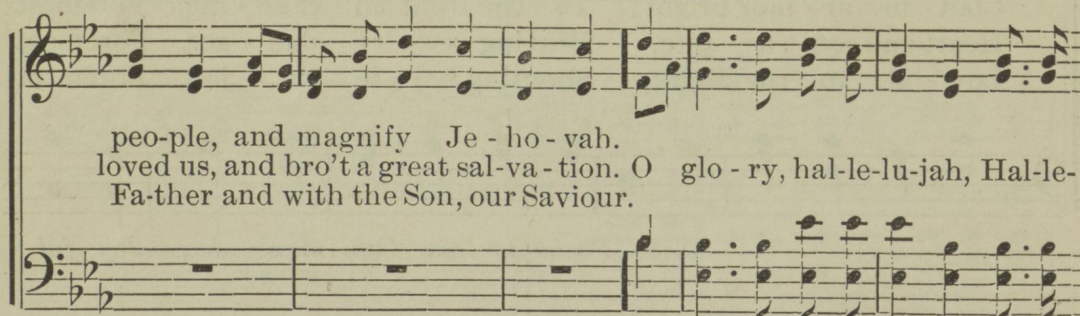


beau-ty of hol-i-ness, in the beau-ty of hol-i-ness.

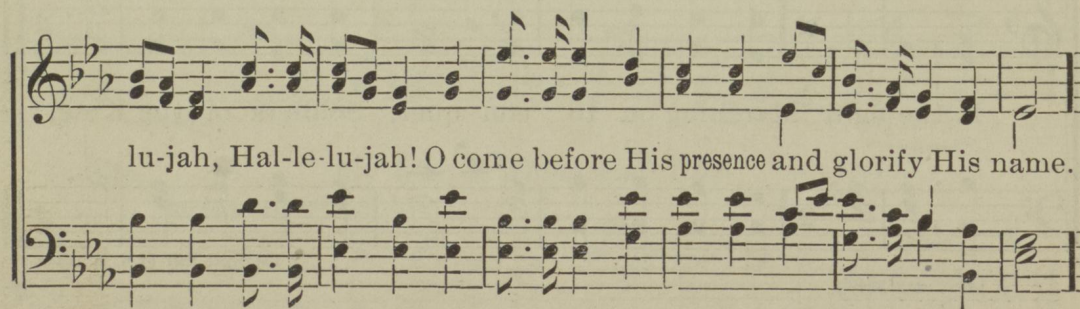


1. Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, abounding in mer-cy! Be joy-ful, all ye
2. Glo-ry be to Je-sus, our gracious Redeemer! We praise Him, for He
3. Glo-ry to the Spir-it, the Ho-ly Re-veal-er! We praise Him with the

CHORUS.



peo-ple, and magnify Je-ho-vah.
loved us, and bro't a great sal-va-tion. O glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-
Fa-ther and with the Son, our Saviour.



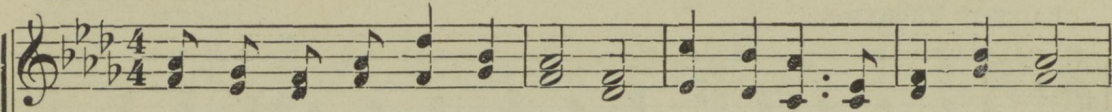
lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah! O come before His presence and glorify His name.

17. Blessed Be the Lord.

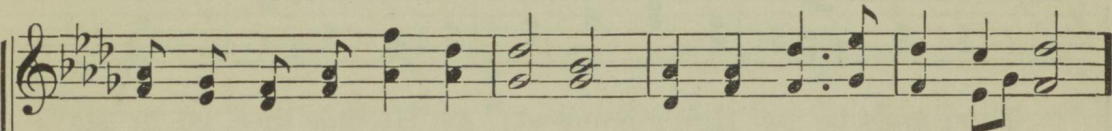
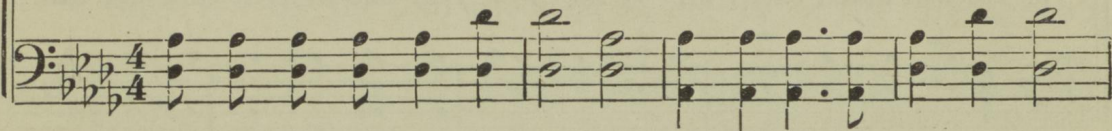
"Blessed be thy glorious name."—NEH. 9: 5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

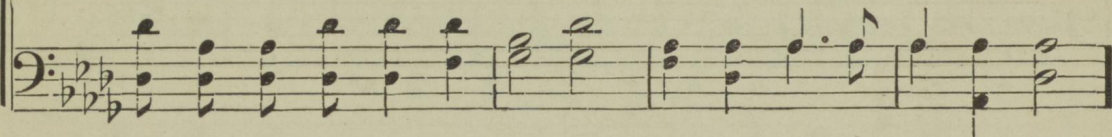
W. H. DOANE.



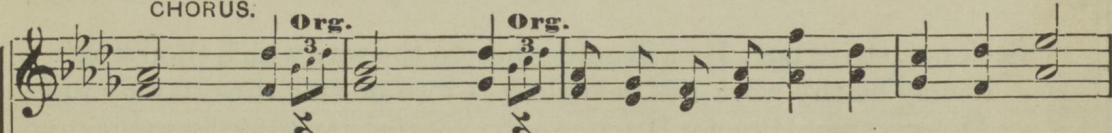
1. Bless-ed be the Lord, our Saviour, Blessed be His Ho-ly Name,
2. Bless-ed be the Lord, our Saviour, Wonderful and great His love,
3. Bless-ed be the Lord, our Saviour, Beau-ti-ful His words of truth,



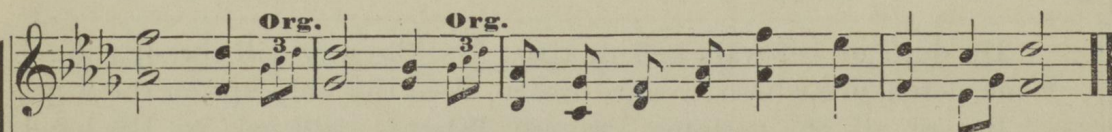
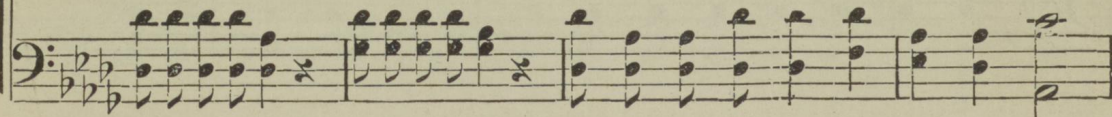
Joy-ful-ly we lift our voic-es, Praise to Him our glad acclaim.
Ten-der-ly He watches o'er us, From His throne of light above.
Leading us to Him so gen-tly, In our days of ear-ly youth,



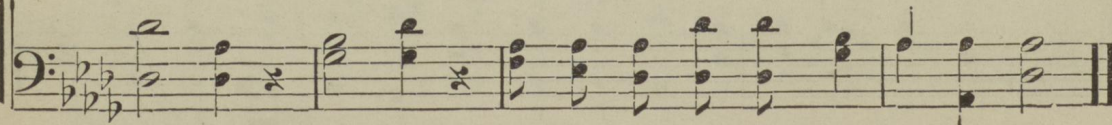
CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, Sing the joy-ful chorus o'er and o'er,
Glory to His name, glory to His name,



Glo - ry, glo - ry, Blessed be His name for ev-er-more.

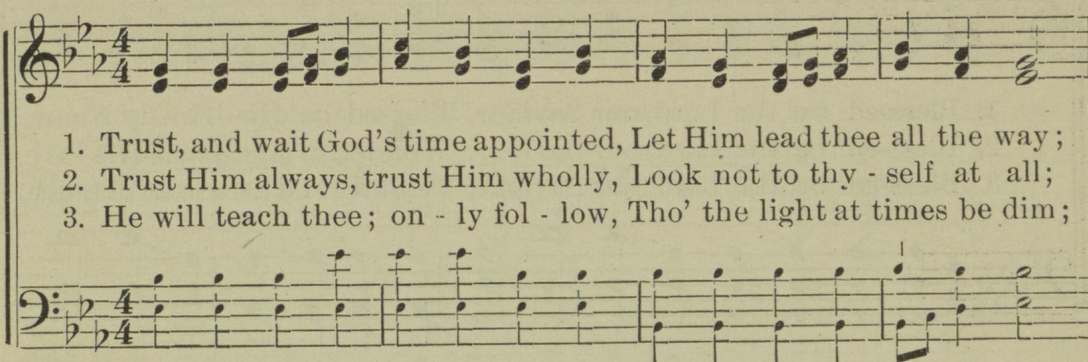


18. Trust and Wait.

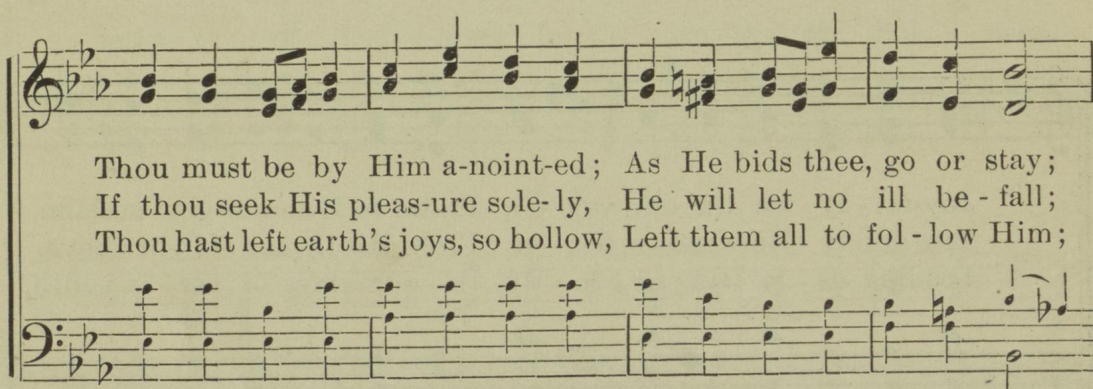
"Trust also in him, and he shall bring it to pass."—Ps. 37: 5,

FAIRELIE THORNTON.

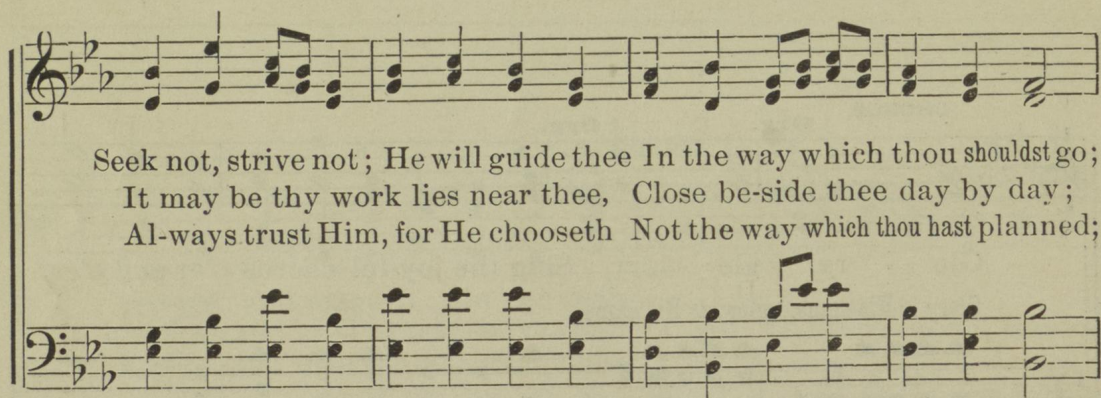
ROBERT LOWRY.



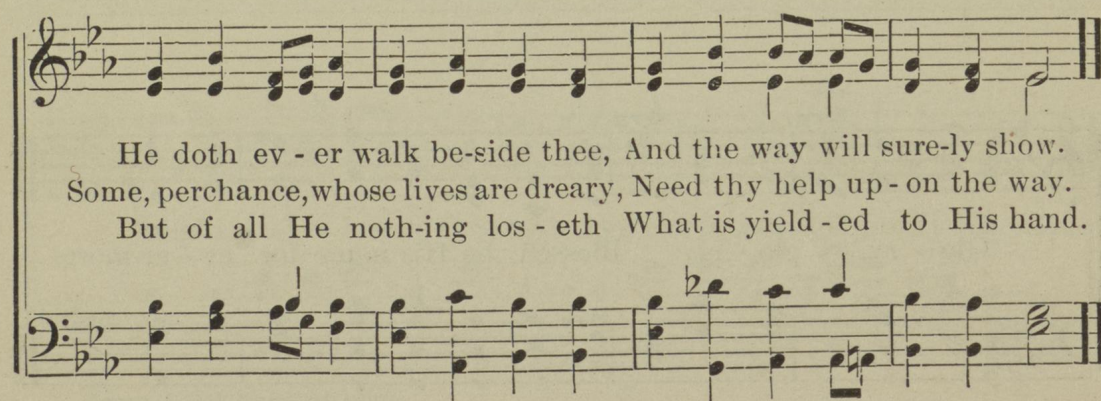
1. Trust, and wait God's time appointed, Let Him lead thee all the way ;
 2. Trust Him always, trust Him wholly, Look not to thy - self at all ;
 3. He will teach thee ; on - ly fol - low, Tho' the light at times be dim ;



Thou must be by Him a-noint-ed ; As He bids thee, go or stay ;
 If thou seek His pleas-ure sole-ly, He will let no ill be - fall ;
 Thou hast left earth's joys, so hollow, Left them all to fol - low Him ;



Seek not, strive not ; He will guide thee In the way which thou shouldst go ;
 It may be thy work lies near thee, Close be-side thee day by day ;
 Al-ways trust Him, for He chooseth Not the way which thou hast planned ;



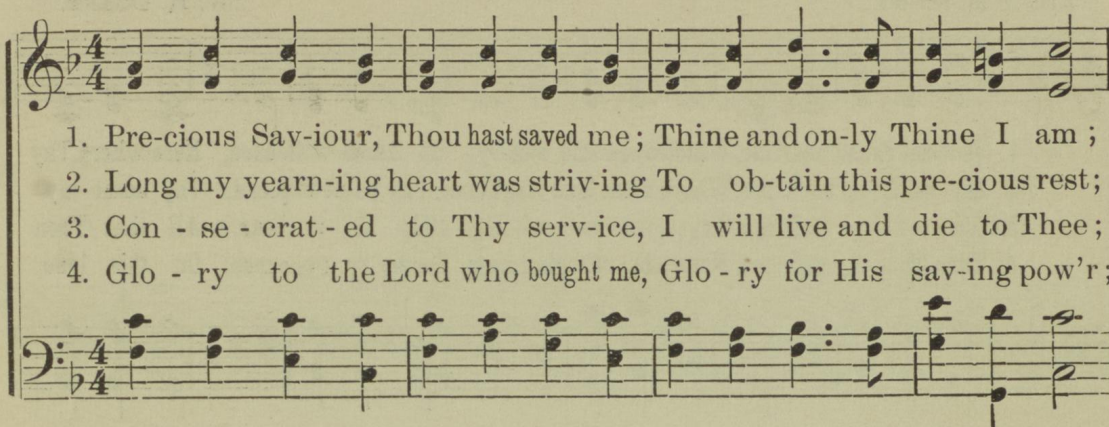
He doth ev - er walk be-side thee, And the way will sure-ly show.
 Some, perchance, whose lives are dreary, Need thy help up - on the way.
 But of all He noth-ing los - eth What is yield - ed to His hand.

19. Precious Saviour.

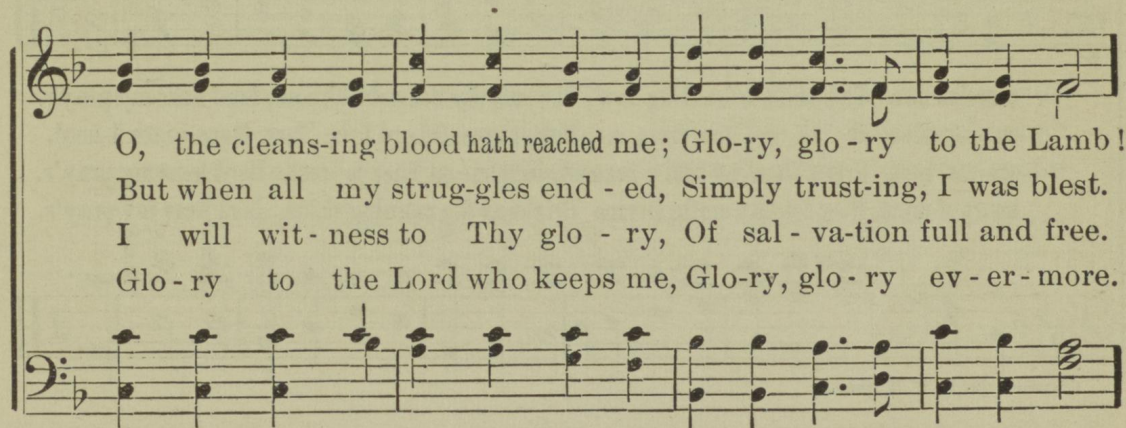
"Thy faith hath saved thee."—LUKE 7:50.

LOUISE M. ROUSE.

W. H. DOANE.

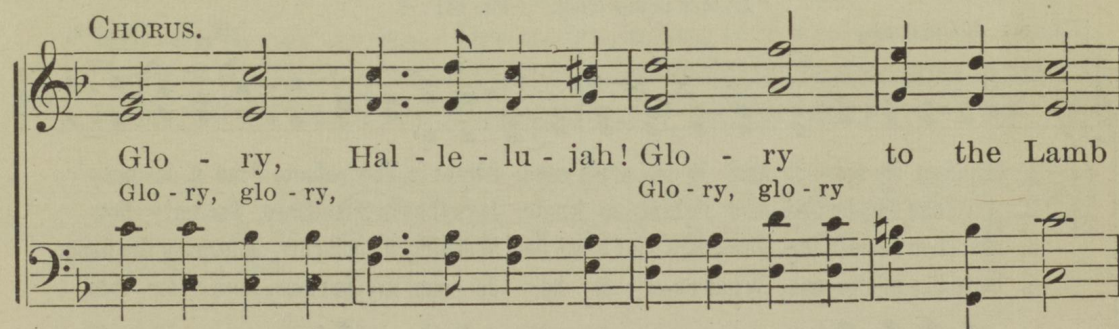


1. Pre-cious Sav-iour, Thou hast saved me ; Thine and on-ly Thine I am ;
 2. Long my yearn-ing heart was striv-ing To ob-tain this pre-cious rest ;
 3. Con - se - crat - ed to Thy serv-ice, I will live and die to Thee ;
 4. Glo - ry to the Lord who bought me, Glo - ry for His sav-ing pow'r ;

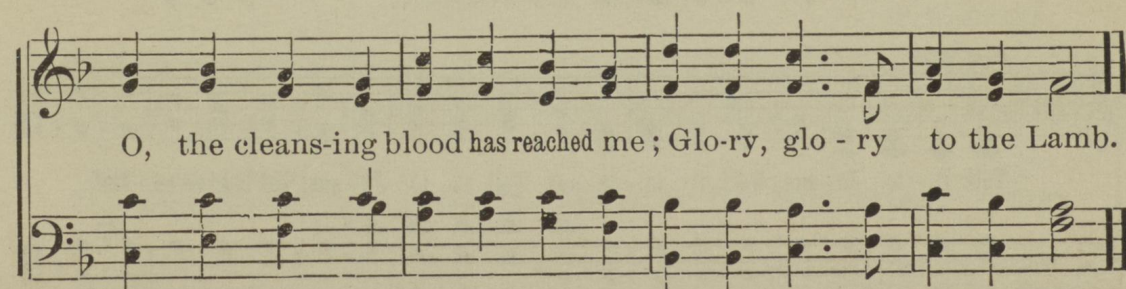


O, the cleans-ing blood hath reached me ; Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb !
 But when all my strug-gles end - ed, Simply trust-ing, I was blest.
 I will wit-ness to Thy glo - ry, Of sal - va-tion full and free.
 Glo - ry to the Lord who keeps me, Glo-ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



Glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah ! Glo - ry to the Lamb
 Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry, glo - ry



O, the cleans-ing blood has reached me ; Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

20. Lord, Hear My Prayer.

"Hear my prayer."—Ps. 4: 1.

ANNIE M. STOWE.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus draw near me, Watchworn and wea-ry, La-dened with care, Here where Thy
 2. My faith has bro't me, Where Thou hast taught me, Thy name to plead, Thy name my
 3. Calm ev-'ry feel-ing, Thy love re-veal-ing, Help me to bear, All that Thou
 4. Turn Thou my sadness, Now in - to glad-ness, Soothe ev-'ry care, On this lone

mercies flow, Thy child is bending low, Thou all my heart dost know, Lord hear my pray'r.
 on - ly plea, O be not far from me, More grace, O Lord from Thee, More grace I need.
 see-est best, Grant Thou my soul's request, Help me on Thee to rest, Lord hear my pray'r.
 heart of mine, Now let Thy smile Divine Bright as the morning shine, Lord hear my pray'r.

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21. Tell it to Jesus.

"In thee is my trust."—Ps. 141: 8.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Bro-ken in spir-it And la-den with care, Sweet is Thy refuge, Find it in pray'r.
 2. Art Thou neg-lect-ed And sighing to know, Joys that in friendship, Tenderly flow.
 3. Art Thou re-call-ing The years that have fled, Weeping in sor-row, Mourning the dead.
 4. Bear thy af-flic-tion, What-ev-er it be, Je - sus, thy Saviour, Bore it for thee.

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus, He'll give re - lief.

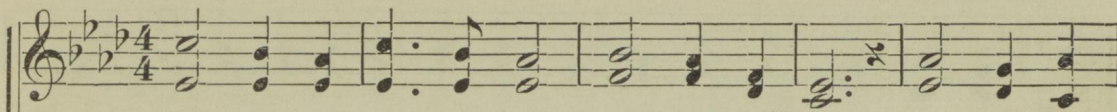
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22. Come to the Mercy-Seat.

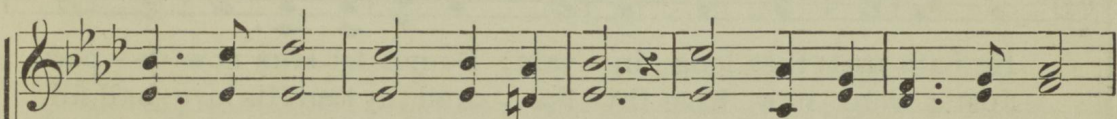
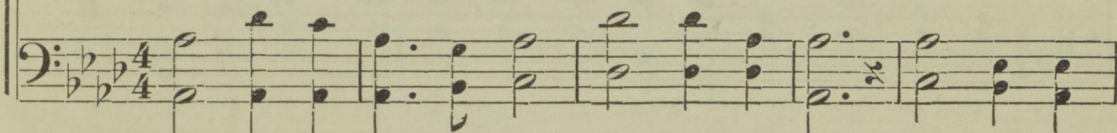
"I will commune with thee from above the mercy-seat."—Ex. 25: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

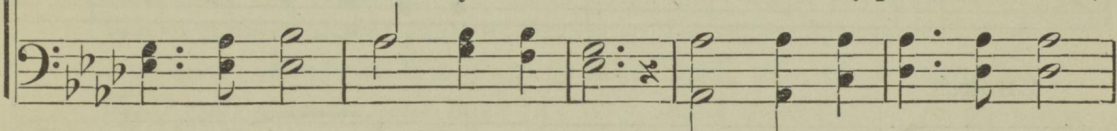
W. H. DOANE.



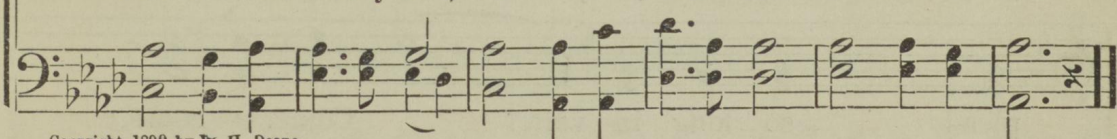
1. Come to the Mer - cy - seat, There shalt thou rest, Kneel at thy
2. Come from the world a - part, Je - sus is near, Lift up thy
3. Je - sus has felt thy grief, Borne all thy woe, He will a



Sav-iour's feet, Thou shalt be blest. He will thy spir - it cheer,
faint - ing heart, Je - sus will hear. Seek Him by faith and pray'r,
sweet re - lief Free - ly be - stow. Hush then thy plaintive moan,



Ban - ish thy ev'-ry fear, Dry ev'-ry falling tear And give thee rest.
Child of His tender care, Let not thy soul despair, Je - sus is near.
Wounded and weary one, Now to His gracious Throne He bids thee go.



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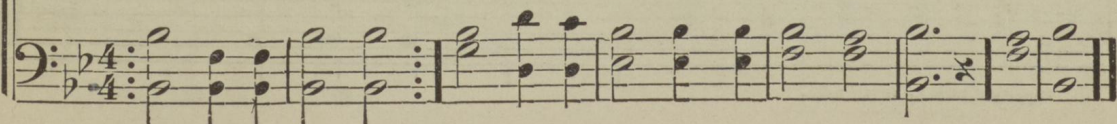
23. Father, We Pray Thee.

(Response after Prayer.)

W. H. DOANE.



{ Fa-ther, we pray Thee, }
{ Grant our pe-ti-tion, } Hear and accept us, Thro' Christ, our Lord. A-men.

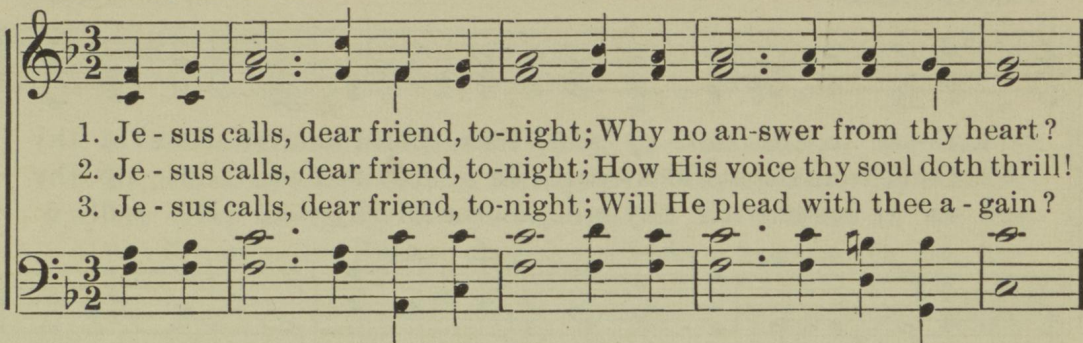


24. Jesus Calls, Dear Friend, To-night.

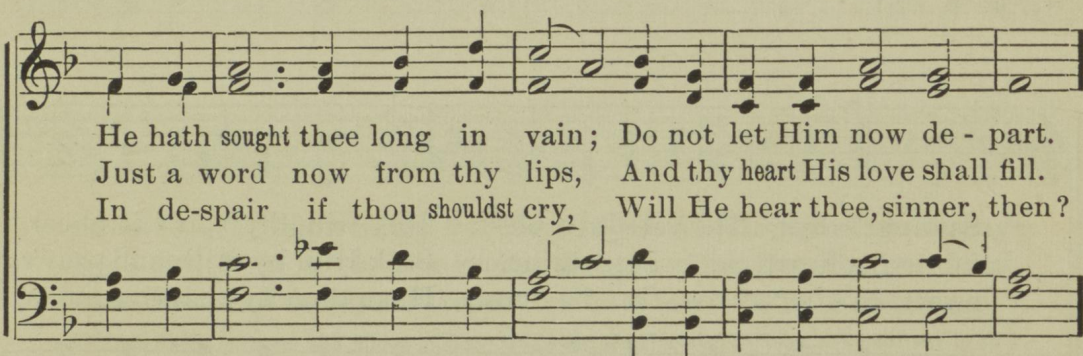
"Call ye upon him while he is near."—ISA. 55: 6.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

W. H. DOANE.

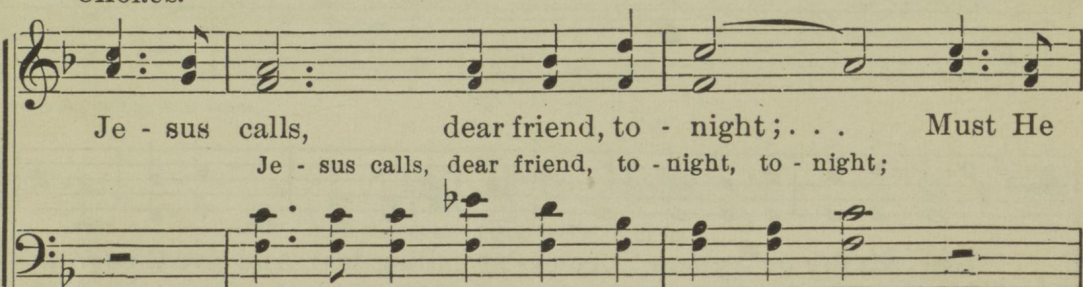


1. Je - sus calls, dear friend, to-night; Why no an - swer from thy heart?
 2. Je - sus calls, dear friend, to-night; How His voice thy soul doth thrill!
 3. Je - sus calls, dear friend, to-night; Will He plead with thee a - gain?

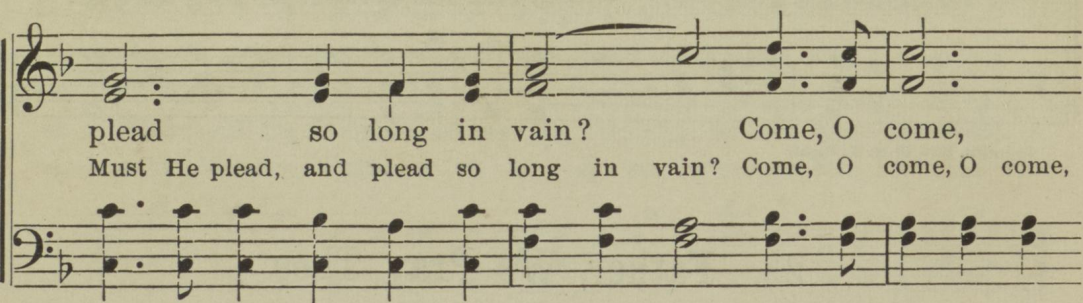


He hath sought thee long in vain; Do not let Him now de - part.
 Just a word now from thy lips, And thy heart His love shall fill.
 In de - spair if thou shouldst cry, Will He hear thee, sinner, then?

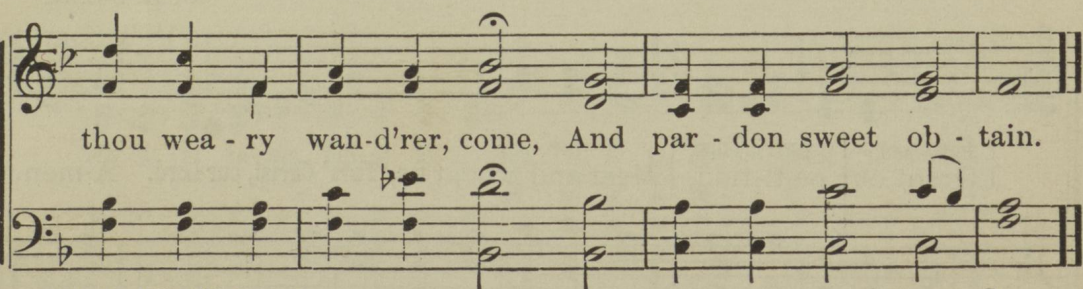
CHORUS.



Je - sus calls, dear friend, to - night; . . . Must He
 Je - sus calls, dear friend, to - night, to - night;



plead so long in vain? Come, O come,
 Must He plead, and plead so long in vain? Come, O come, O come,



thou wea - ry wan-d'rer, come, And par - don sweet ob - tain.

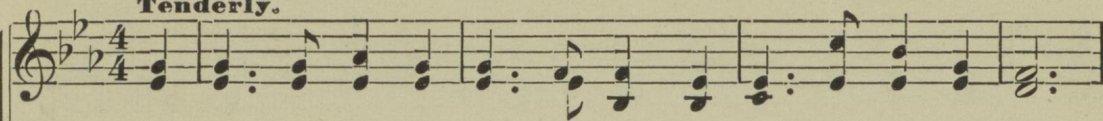
25. Come Just As You Are.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

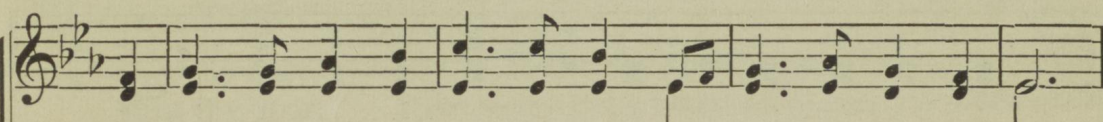
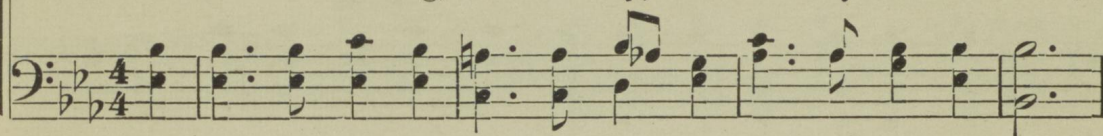
REV. C. H. MOSS.

W. H. DOANE.

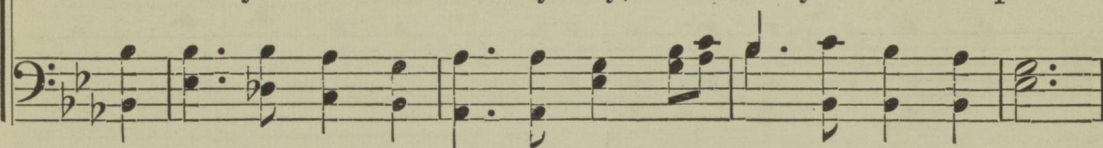
Tenderly.



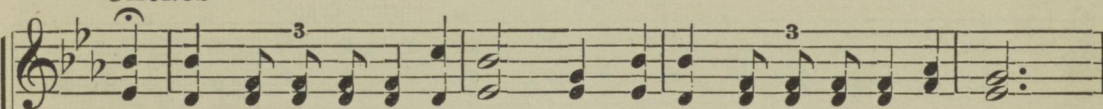
1. The Saviour's voice is pleading now, O sin - ner, come to-day,
2. Why long - er wan - der in a land, Where naught but husks can grow,
3. The Bread of Life for thee He breaks, The Liv - ing stream flows free,
4. 'Tis Je - sus call - ing, come to - day, Give Him thy sin - sick heart,



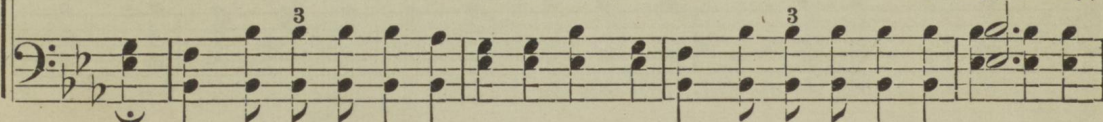
Be - fore the cross of Je - sus bow, He'll wash thy sins a - way.
When richest blessings from His hand, In count - less numbers flow.
And none who from His boun - ty take, Shall ev - er famished be.
He'll lead you in the heav'nly way, And from you ne'er de - part.



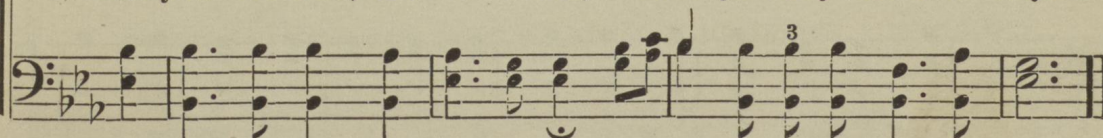
CHORUS.



O come just as you are to Je - sus, O come just as you are to-day,
Je - sus come, to-day, to-day,



For you He died, the Cru - ci - fied, O come just as you are to - day.

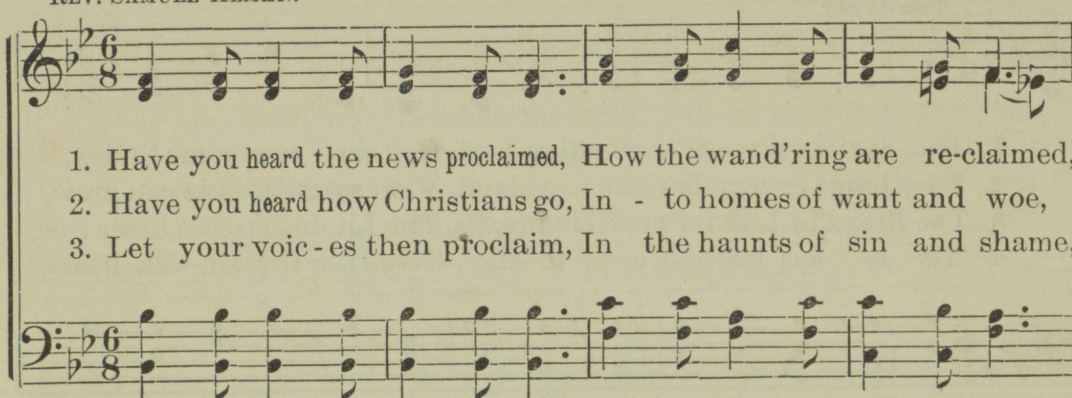


26. Have You a Friend in Jesus.

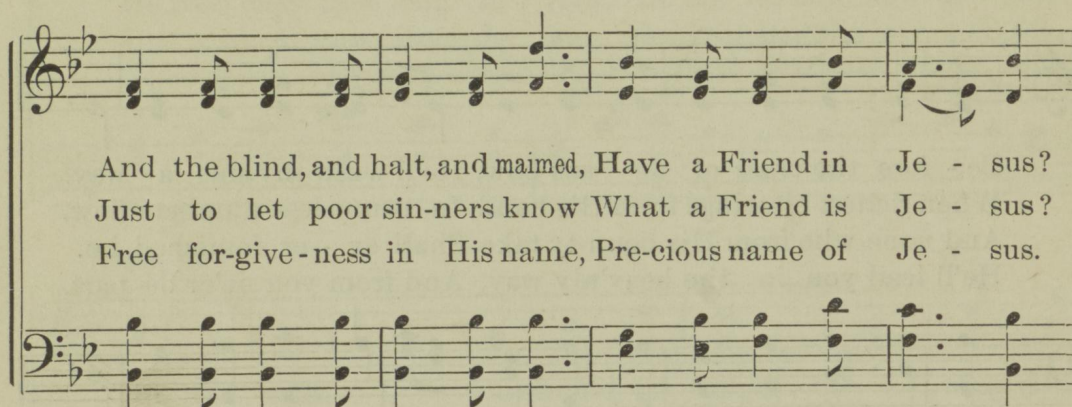
"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

REV. SAMUEL ALMAN.

W. H. DOANE.

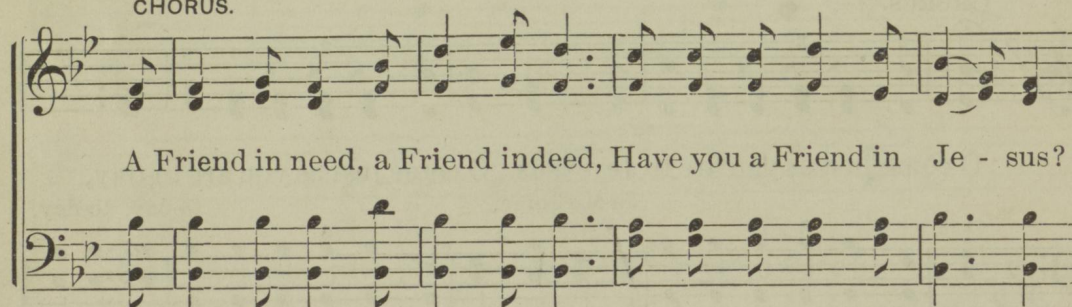


1. Have you heard the news proclaimed, How the wand'ring are re-claimed,
2. Have you heard how Christians go, In - to homes of want and woe,
3. Let your voic-es then proclaim, In the haunts of sin and shame,

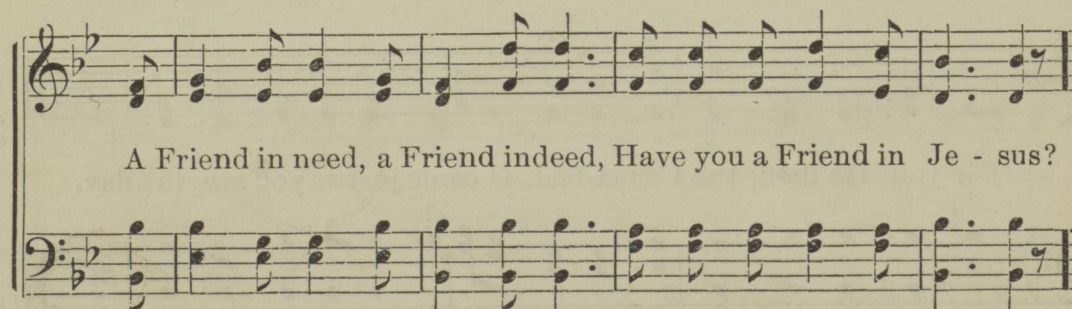


And the blind, and halt, and maimed, Have a Friend in Je - sus?
Just to let poor sin-ners know What a Friend is Je - sus?
Free for-give-ness in His name, Pre-cious name of Je - sus.

CHORUS.



A Friend in need, a Friend indeed, Have you a Friend in Je - sus?



A Friend in need, a Friend indeed, Have you a Friend in Je - sus?

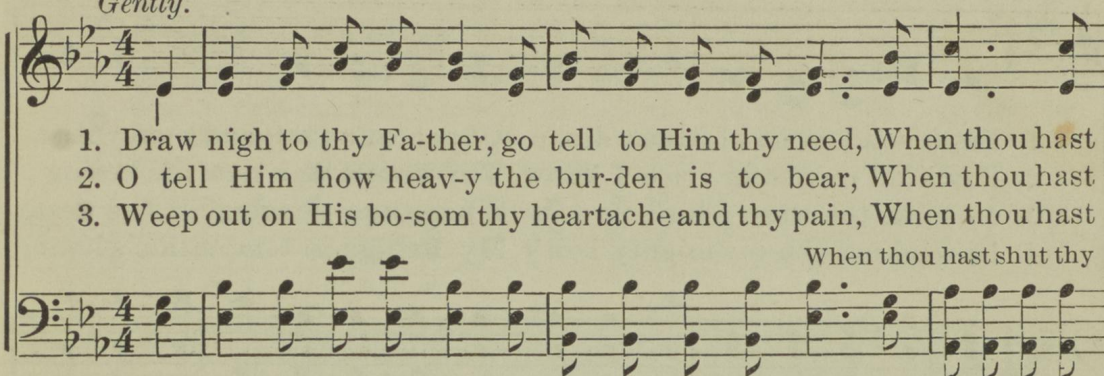
27. When Thou Hast Shut Thy Door.

"When thou hast shut thy door."—MATT. 6: 6.

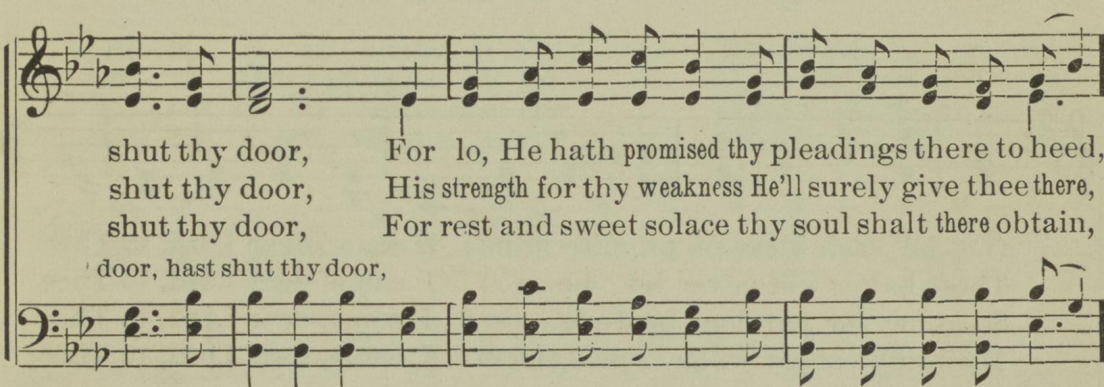
NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

W. H. DOANE.

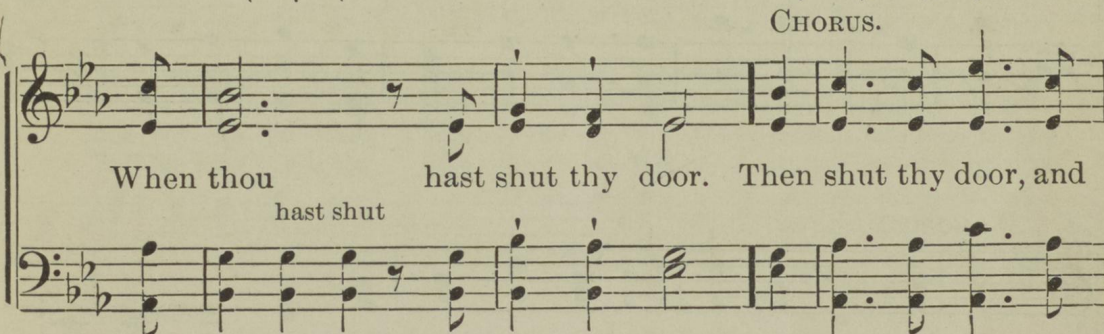
Gently.



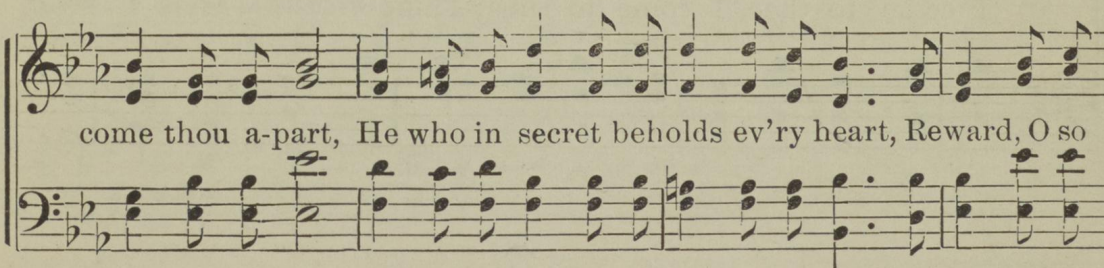
1. Draw nigh to thy Fa-ther, go tell to Him thy need, When thou hast
 2. O tell Him how heav-y the bur-den is to bear, When thou hast
 3. Weep out on His bo-som thy heartache and thy pain, When thou hast



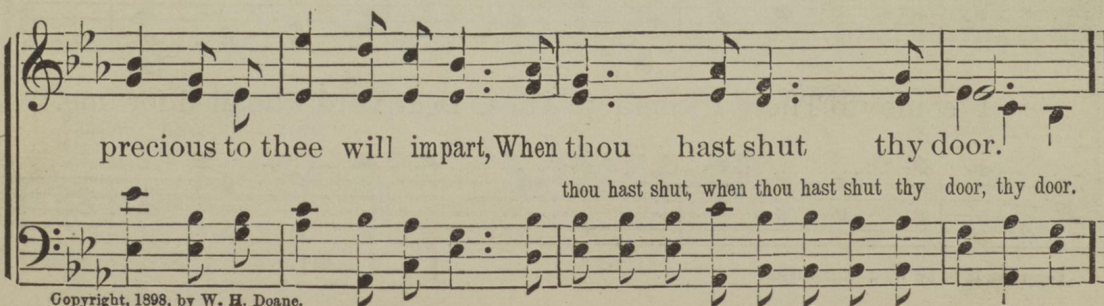
When thou hast shut thy
 shut thy door, For lo, He hath promised thy pleadings there to heed,
 shut thy door, His strength for thy weakness He'll surely give thee there,
 shut thy door, For rest and sweet solace thy soul shalt there obtain,
 door, hast shut thy door,



CHORUS.
 When thou hast shut thy door. Then shut thy door, and
 hast shut



come thou a-part, He who in secret beholds ev'ry heart, Reward, O so



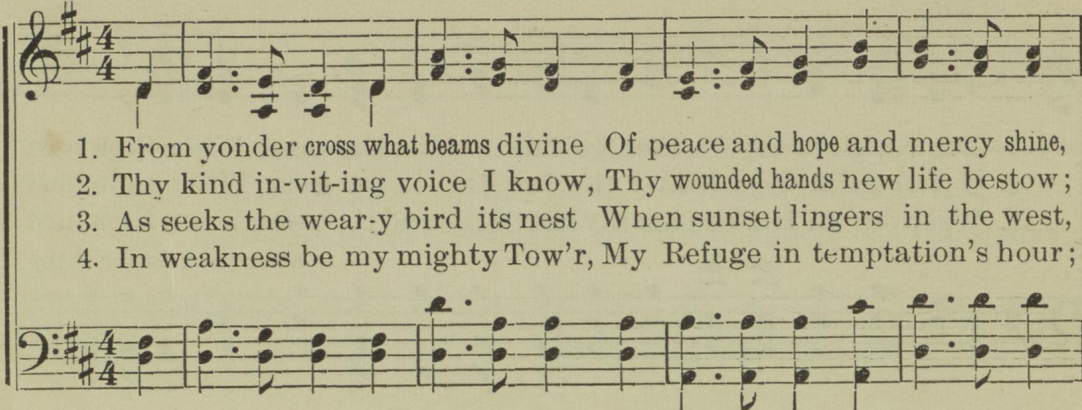
precious to thee will impart, When thou hast shut thy door.
 thou hast shut, when thou hast shut thy door, thy door.

28. I Come to Thee.

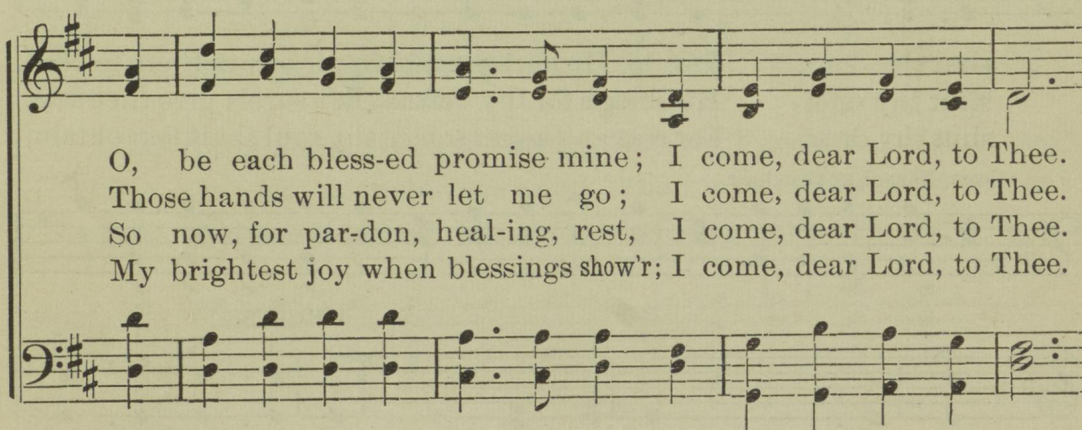
"In him will I trust."—Ps. 91: 2.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

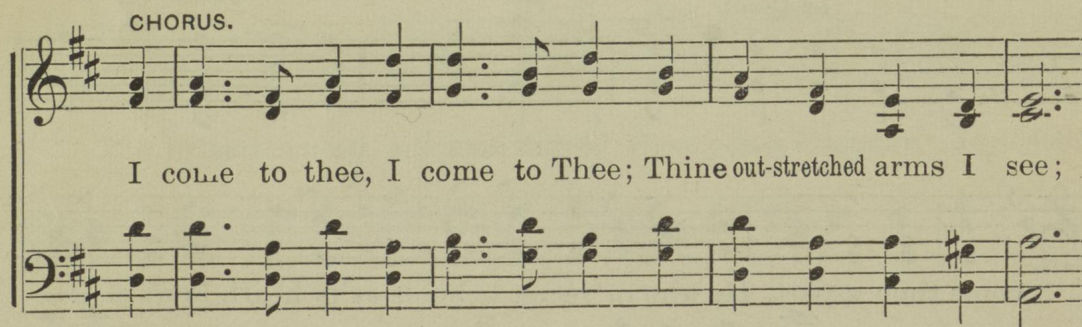


1. From yonder cross what beams divine Of peace and hope and mercy shine,
 2. Thy kind in-vit-ing voice I know, Thy wounded hands new life bestow;
 3. As seeks the wear-y bird its nest When sunset lingers in the west,
 4. In weakness be my mighty Tow'r, My Refuge in temptation's hour;

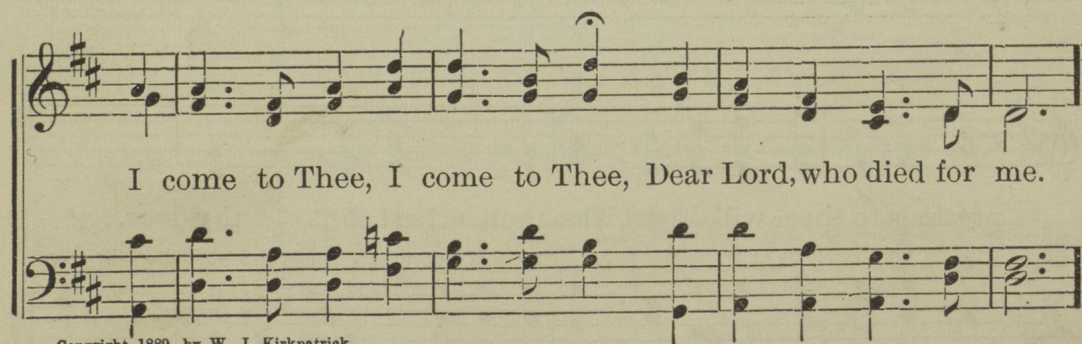


O, be each bless-ed promise mine; I come, dear Lord, to Thee.
 Those hands will never let me go; I come, dear Lord, to Thee.
 So now, for par-don, heal-ing, rest, I come, dear Lord, to Thee.
 My brightest joy when blessings show'r; I come, dear Lord, to Thee.

CHORUS.



I come to thee, I come to Thee; Thine out-stretched arms I see;



I come to Thee, I come to Thee, Dear Lord, who died for me.

29. Whosoever Will.

"And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—REV. 22: 17.

REV. J. B. LEMON.

SOLO OR DUET.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus say: "I will give you rest; Wea - ry, heav - y-
 2. With a right-eous Phar - i - see, Je - sus sat at meat; Ma - ry Mag - da-
 3. Come then to the Gos - pel-feast, Lame, and halt, and blind; He who seeks the
 4. Who - so - ev - er will, may come; Hear the Sav - iour say: Who - so - ev - er

Rit.

lad - en, In me you shall be blest; Take my yoke up - on you,
 le - ne Knelt weep-ing at His feet; He would not re - ject her,
 Sav - iour, The Sav - iour he shall find; Though thy tongue may fal - ter
 com - eth, I will not cast a - way; While the door is o - pen

And no long - er roam; "Who - so - ev - er, Who-so-ev-er will, may free-ly come."
 Though outcast, for - lorn, "Who - so - ev - er, Who-so-ev-er will, may free-ly come."
 And thy lips be dumb, "Who - so - ev - er, Who-so-ev-er will, may free-ly come."
 To the heav'n-ly home, "Who - so - ev - er, Who-so-ev-er will, may free-ly come."

CHORUS.

pp
 'Tis the Sav-iour call - ing, call - ing thee; Bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion,
 'Tis the Sav - iour call-ing, call-ing, soft-ly call-ing, call-ing thee; Bless - ed, bless - ed in - vi - ta - tion,

f

1st.	2d.
O how full and free!	Who-so-ev-er, Who-so-ev-er will, may freely come; come.
O how full and free, so free!	may come;

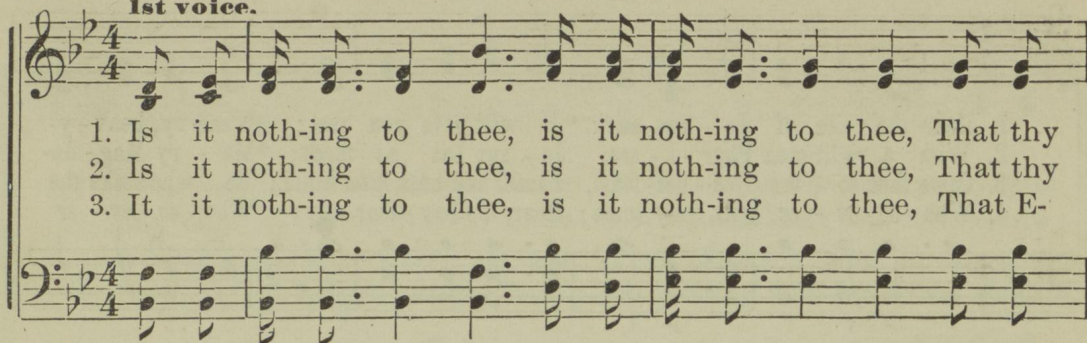
30. Is it Nothing to Thee?

"Is it well with thee?"—2 KINGS 4: 26.

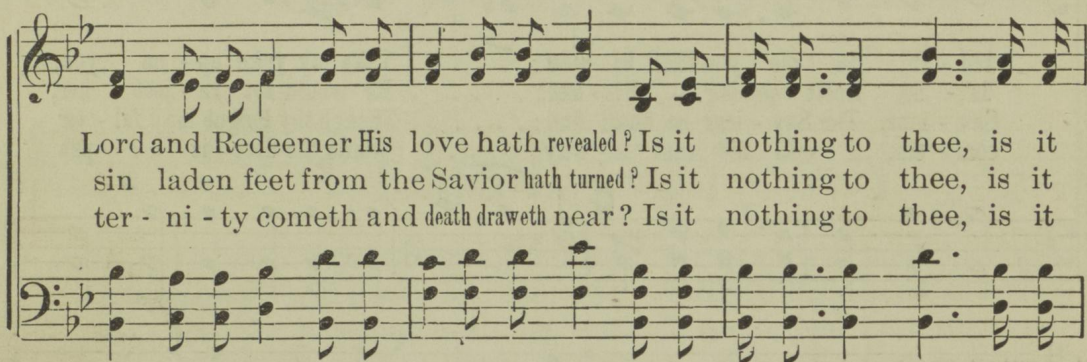
D. B. PURINTON.

W. H. DOANE.

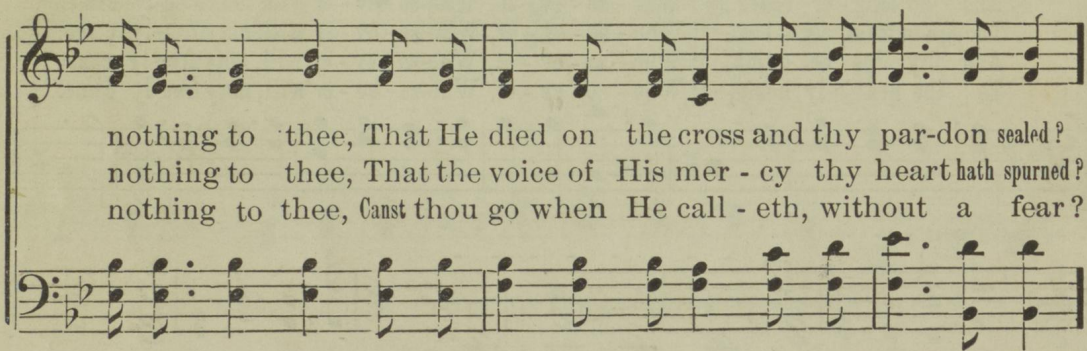
1st voice.



1. Is it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That thy
 2. Is it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That thy
 3. It it noth-ing to thee, is it noth-ing to thee, That E-

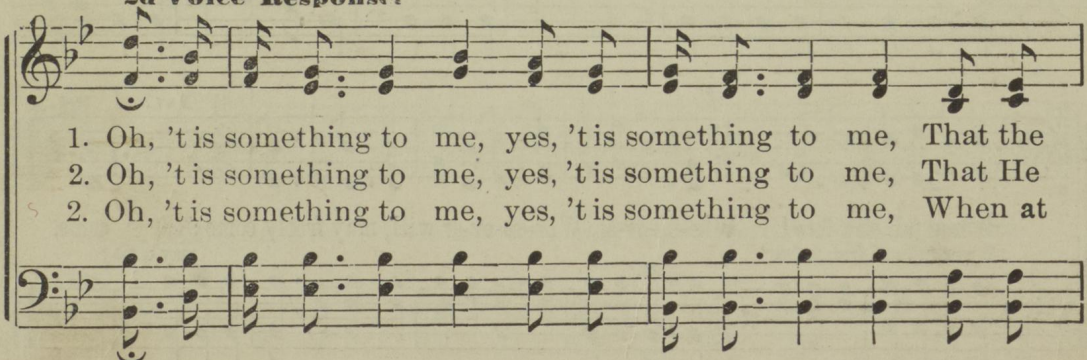


Lord and Redeemer His love hath revealed? Is it nothing to thee, is it
 sin laden feet from the Savior hath turned? Is it nothing to thee, is it
 ter - ni - ty cometh and death draweth near? Is it nothing to thee, is it



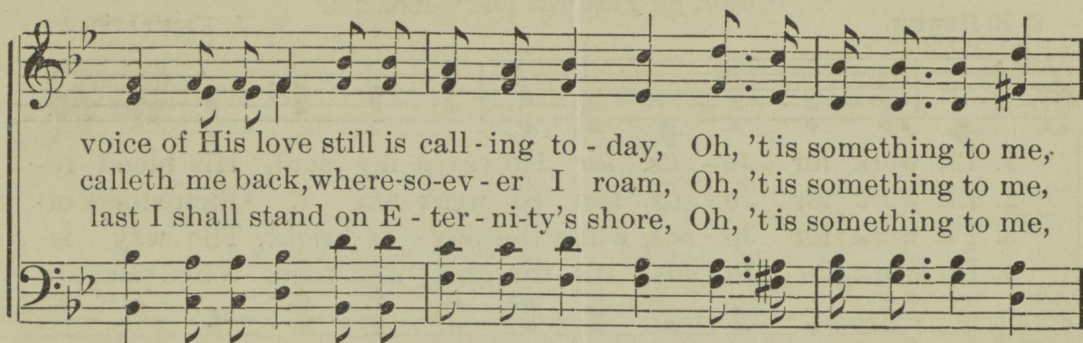
nothing to thee, That He died on the cross and thy par-don sealed?
 nothing to thee, That the voice of His mer - cy thy heart hath spurned?
 nothing to thee, Canst thou go when He call - eth, without a fear?

2d Voice Response.

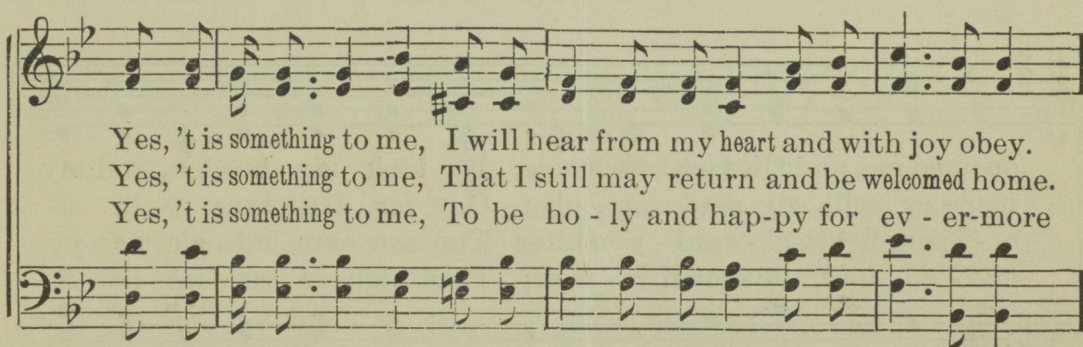


1. Oh, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis something to me, That the
 2. Oh, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis something to me, That He
 2. Oh, 'tis something to me, yes, 'tis something to me, When at

Is it Nothing to Thee? Concluded.

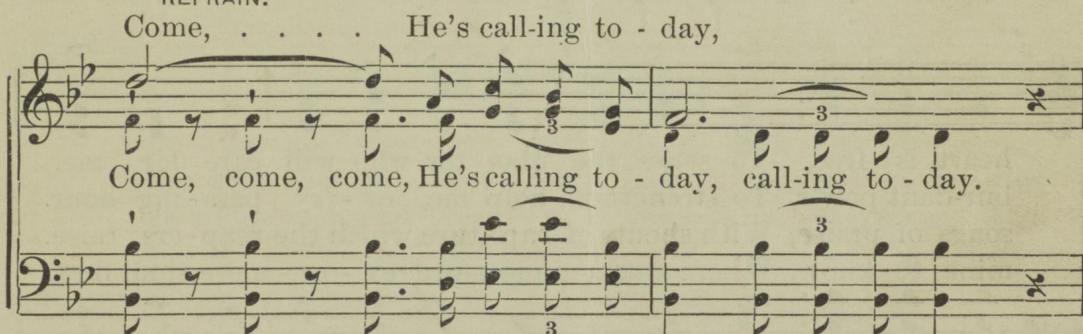


voice of His love still is call - ing to - day, Oh, 't is something to me,
calleth me back, where-so-ev - er I roam, Oh, 't is something to me,
last I shall stand on E - ter - ni - ty's shore, Oh, 't is something to me,

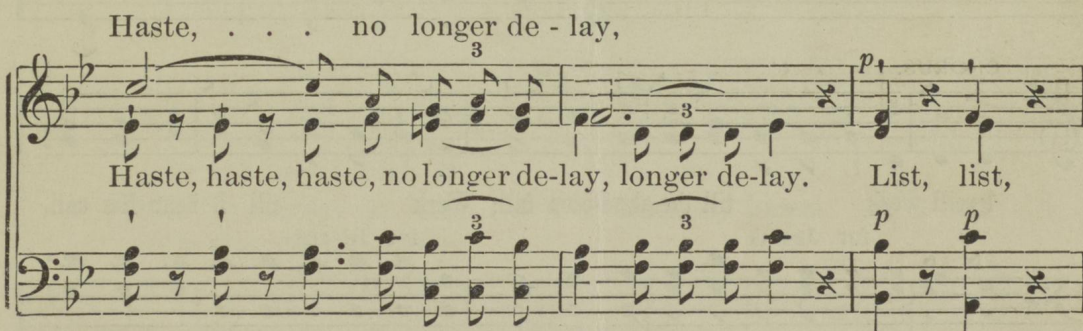


Yes, 't is something to me, I will hear from my heart and with joy obey.
Yes, 't is something to me, That I still may return and be welcomed home.
Yes, 't is something to me, To be ho - ly and hap - py for ev - er - more

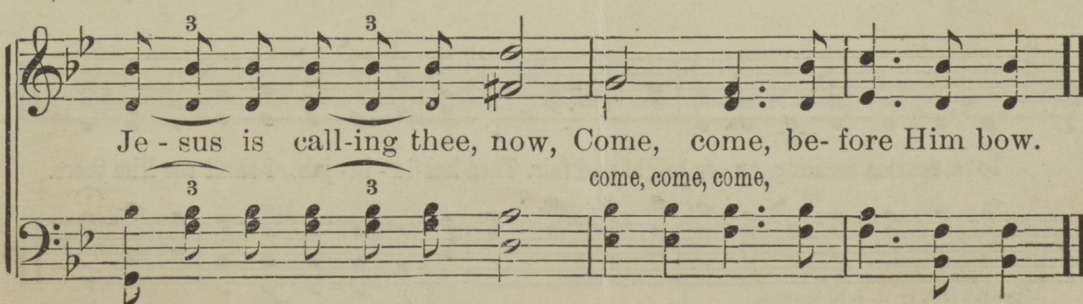
REFRAIN.



Come, He's call - ing to - day,
Come, come, come, He's calling to - day, call - ing to - day.



Haste, no longer de - lay,
Haste, haste, haste, no longer de - lay, longer de - lay. List, list,



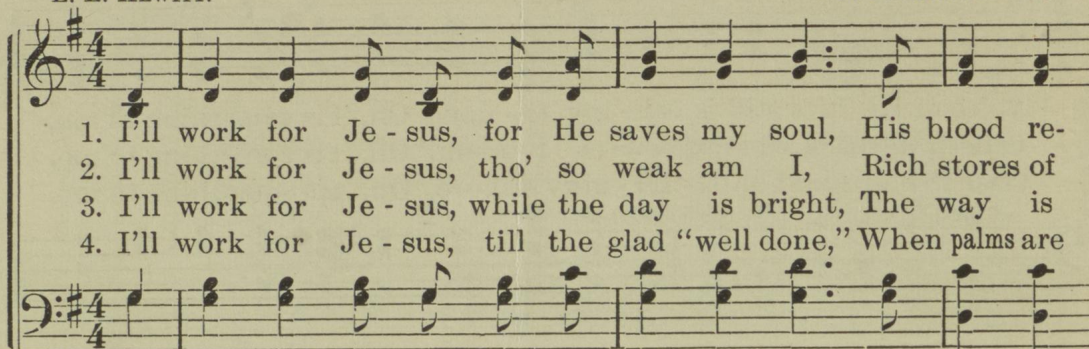
Je - sus is call - ing thee, now, Come, come, be - fore Him bow.
come, come, come,

31. I'll Work for Jesus.

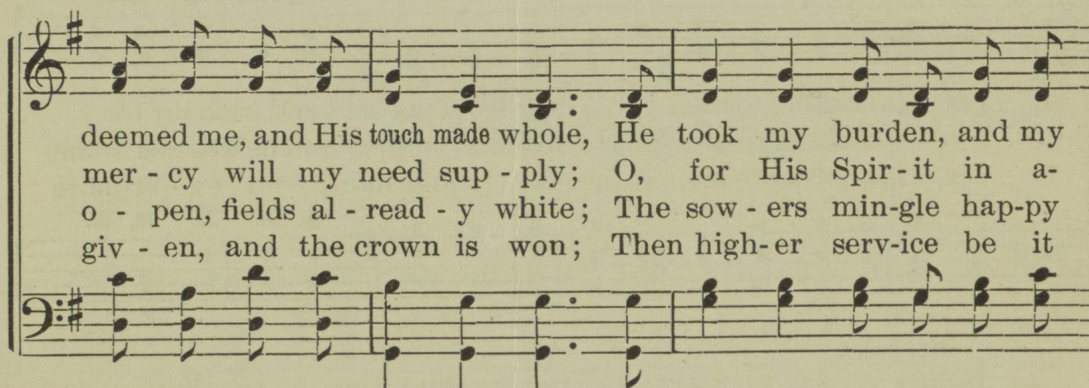
"Work, for I am with you."—HAG. 2:4.

E. E. HEWITT.

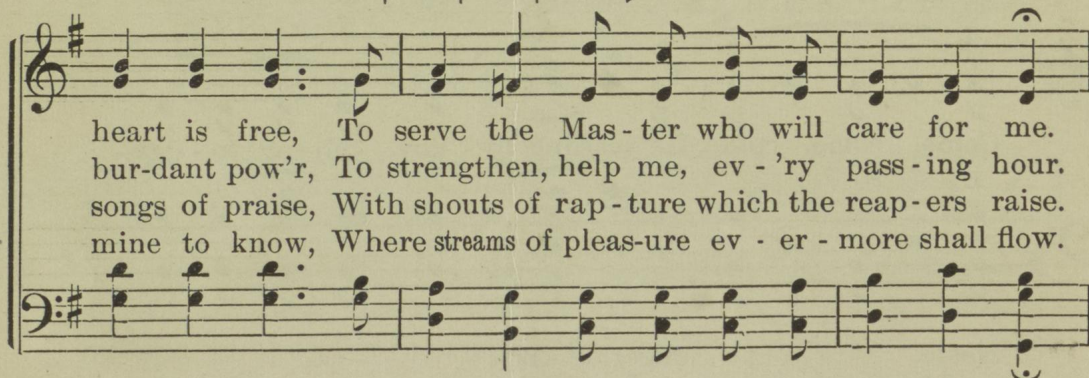
W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I'll work for Je - sus, for He saves my soul, His blood re-
 2. I'll work for Je - sus, tho' so weak am I, Rich stores of
 3. I'll work for Je - sus, while the day is bright, The way is
 4. I'll work for Je - sus, till the glad "well done," When palms are

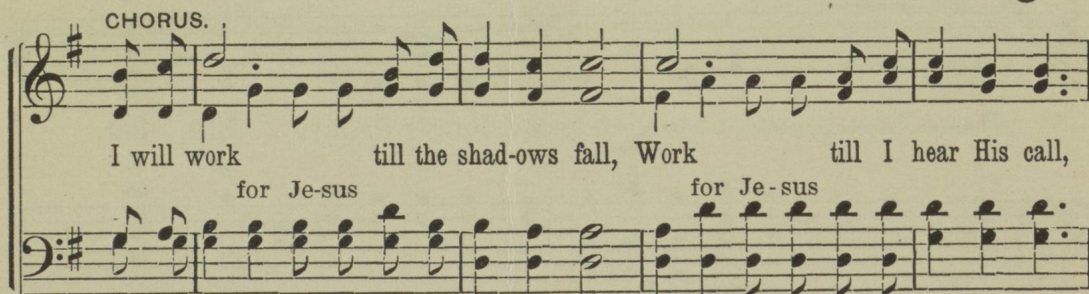


deemed me, and His touch made whole, He took my burden, and my
 mer - cy will my need sup - ply; O, for His Spir - it in a -
 o - pen, fields al - read - y white; The sow - ers min - gle hap - py
 giv - en, and the crown is won; Then high - er serv - ice be it

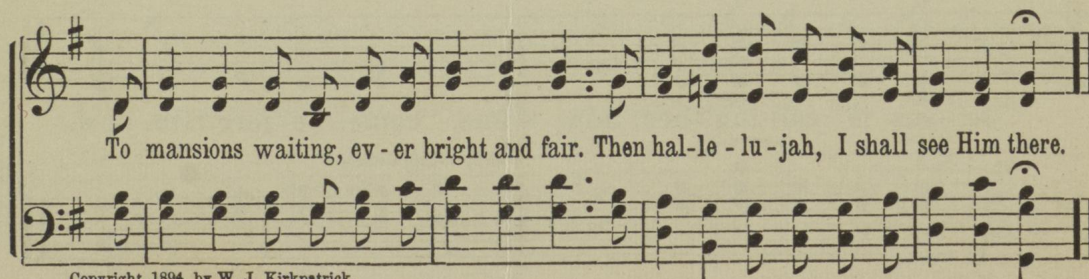


heart is free, To serve the Mas - ter who will care for me.
 bur - dant pow'r, To strengthen, help me, ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.
 songs of praise, With shouts of rap - ture which the reap - ers raise.
 mine to know, Where streams of pleas - ure ev - er - more shall flow.

CHORUS.



I will work till the shad - ows fall, Work till I hear His call,
 for Je - sus for Je - sus



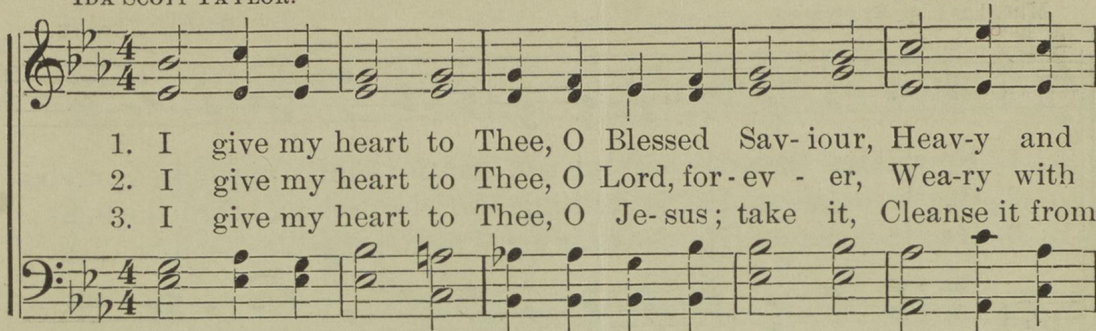
To mansions waiting, ev - er bright and fair. Then hal - le - lu - jah, I shall see Him there.

32. I Give My Heart to Thee.

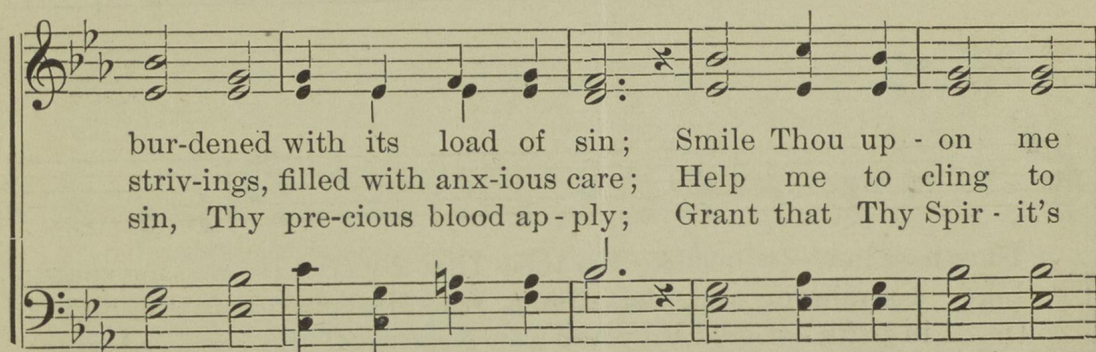
"Hear my prayer, O LORD."—Ps. 39: 12.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

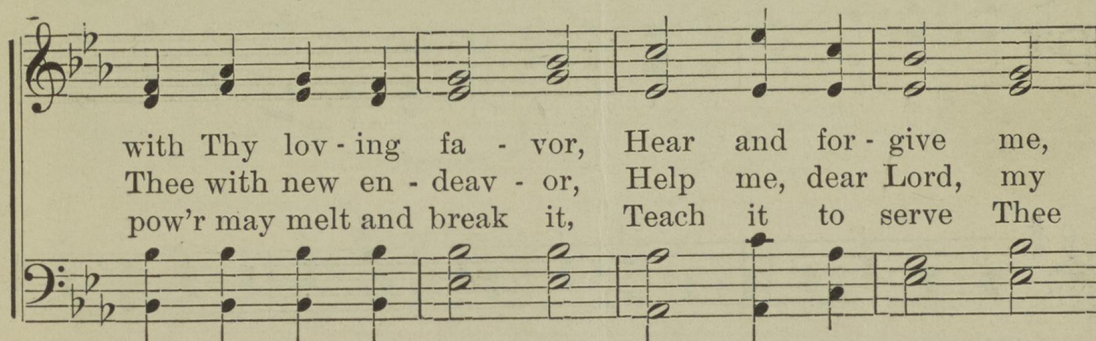
W. H. DOANE.



1. I give my heart to Thee, O Blessed Sav-iour, Heav-y and
 2. I give my heart to Thee, O Lord, for-ev - er, Wea-ry with
 3. I give my heart to Thee, O Je-sus; take it, Cleanse it from

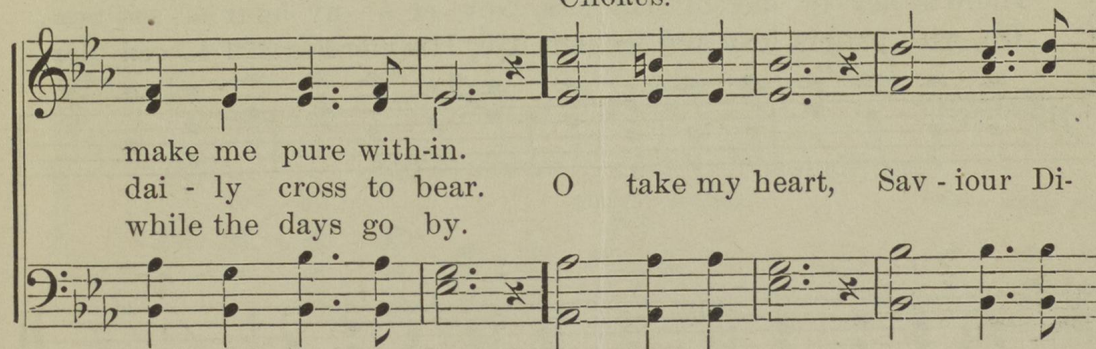


bur-dened with its load of sin; Smile Thou up - on me
 striv-ings, filled with anx-ious care; Help me to cling to
 sin, Thy pre-cious blood ap-ply; Grant that Thy Spir - it's

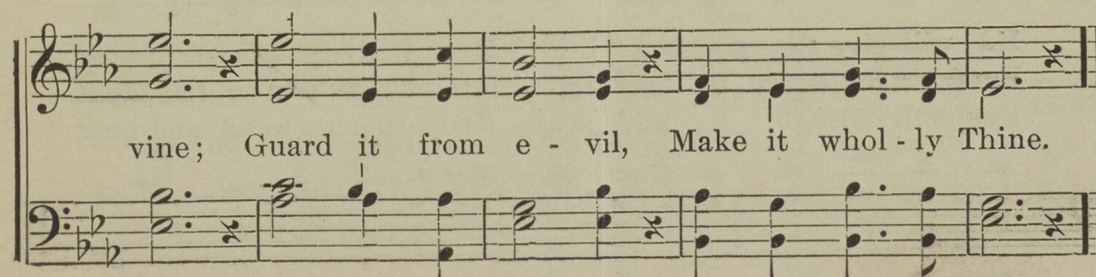


with Thy lov-ing fa - vor, Hear and for-give me,
 Thee with new en-deav-or, Help me, dear Lord, my
 pow'r may melt and break it, Teach it to serve Thee

CHORUS.



make me pure with-in.
 dai - ly cross to bear. O take my heart, Sav - iour Di-
 while the days go by.



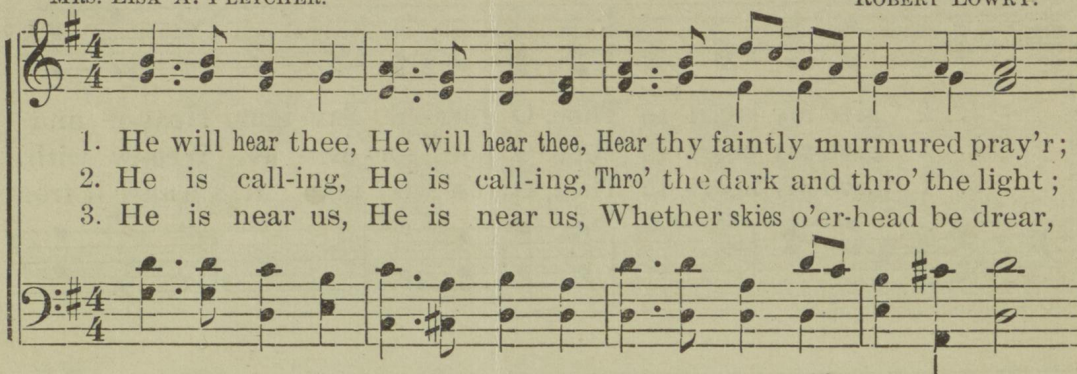
vine; Guard it from e - vil, Make it whol - ly Thine.

33. He Will Hear Thee.

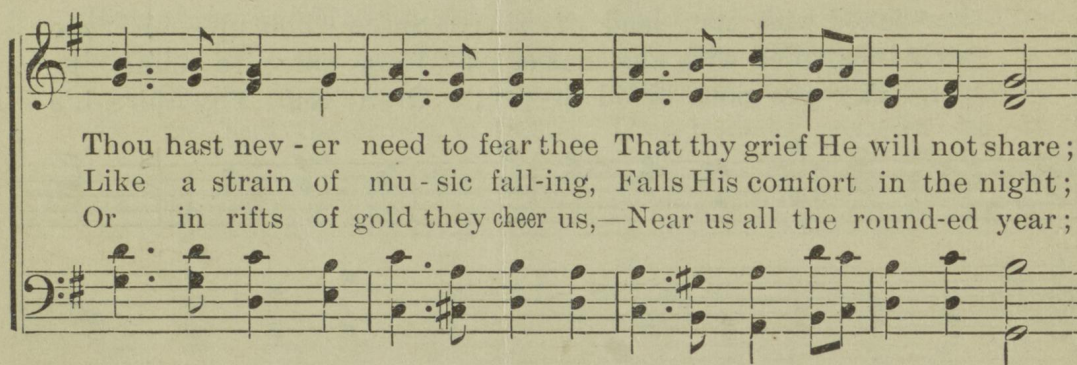
"Casting all your care upon him."—1 PET. 5: 7.

MRS. LISA A. FLETCHER.

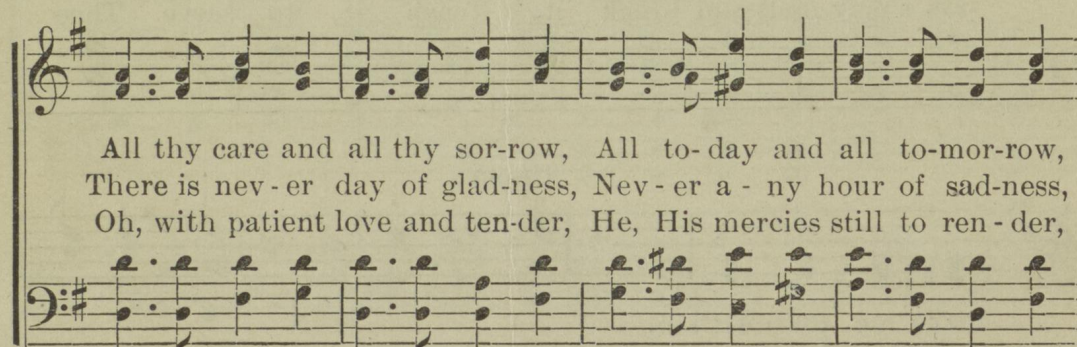
ROBERT LOWRY.



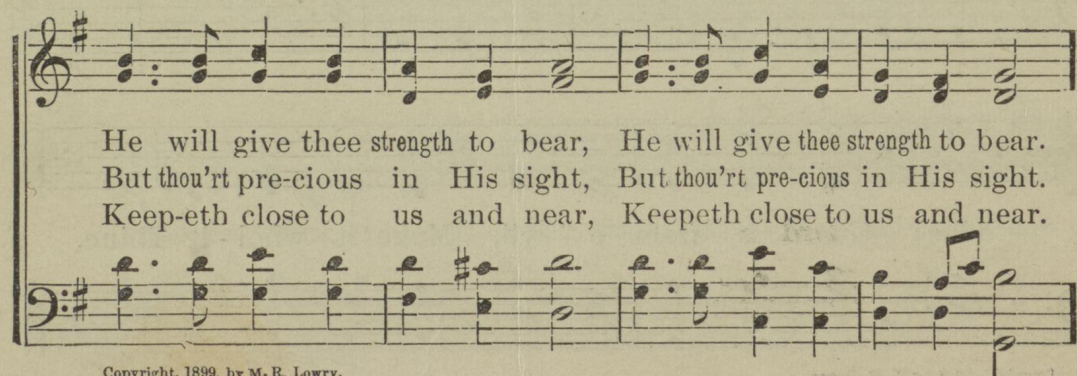
1. He will hear thee, He will hear thee, Hear thy faintly murmured pray'r;
2. He is call-ing, He is call-ing, Thro' the dark and thro' the light;
3. He is near us, He is near us, Whether skies o'er-head be drear,



Thou hast nev - er need to fear thee That thy grief He will not share;
Like a strain of mu - sic fall-ing, Falls His comfort in the night;
Or in rifts of gold they cheer us,—Near us all the round-ed year;



All thy care and all thy sor-row, All to-day and all to-mor-row,
There is nev - er day of glad-ness, Nev - er a - ny hour of sad-ness,
Oh, with patient love and ten-der, He, His mercies still to ren - der,



He will give thee strength to bear, He will give thee strength to bear.
But thou'rt pre-cious in His sight, But thou'rt pre-cious in His sight.
Keep-eth close to us and near, Keep-eth close to us and near.

34. Friend Unseen, We Love Thee.

"There is a friend—closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

DUET. Sop. and Tenor.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Though unseen, yet still we love Thee, Friend and Guide o'er life's dark sea ;
 2. When be-fore Thy throne we gather, Burdened oft with anxious care,
 3. Friend Unseen, we shall behold Thee When our fleeting years depart ;

Thou art dear-er than a brother To our hearts can ev - er be.
 Sweet - ly comes the blest assurance, Thou wilt hear and answer pray'r.
 Crowned with light and robed in glory, We shall see Thee as Thou art.

CHORUS.
 Friend Un - seen, yet still we love Thee ; O the
 Friend Un - seen,

joy Thy prom-ise brings ! We shall rest
 the joy sweetly brings ! We shall rest

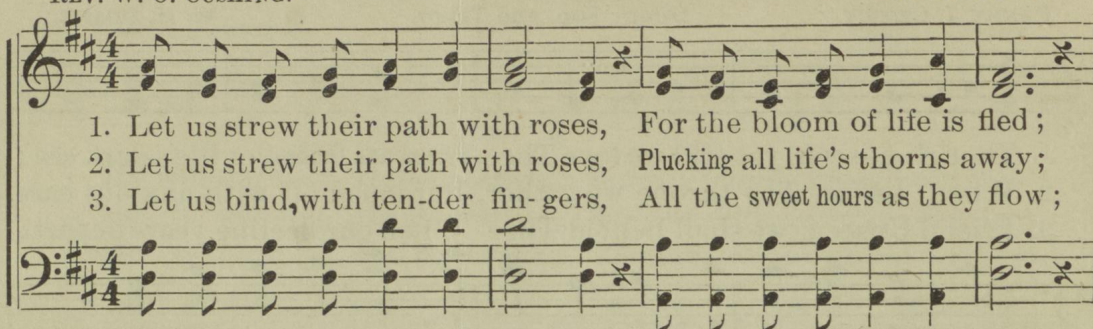
be - neath the shad - ow Of Thine own Al - might - y wings.

35. Strew their Path with Roses.

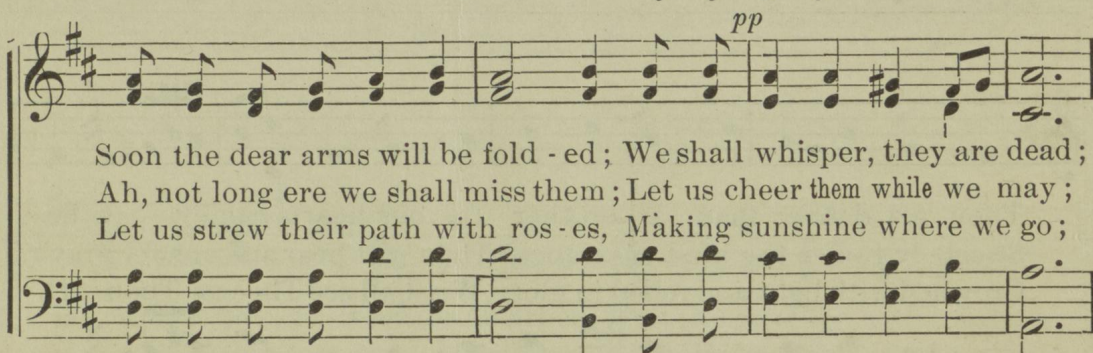
"Honor thy father and thy mother."—DEUT. 5: 16.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

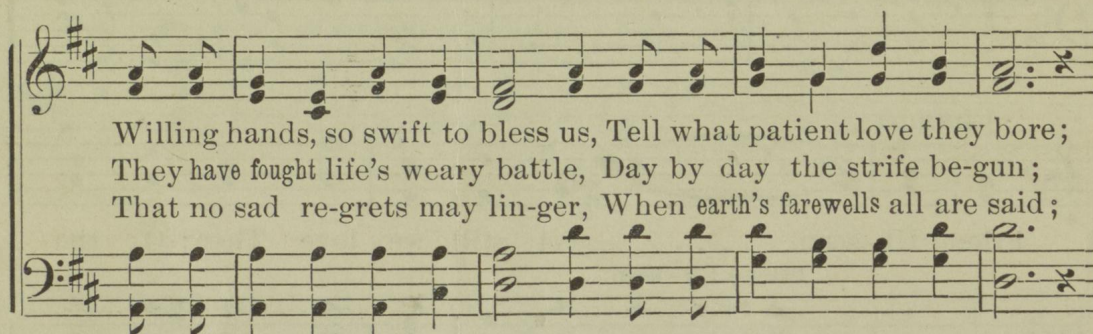
W. H. DOANE.



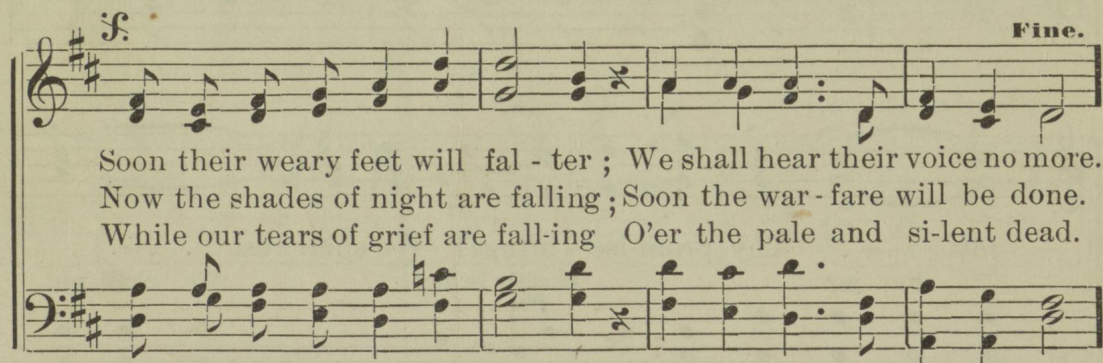
1. Let us strew their path with roses, For the bloom of life is fled ;
 2. Let us strew their path with roses, Plucking all life's thorns away ;
 3. Let us bind, with ten-der fin-gers, All the sweet hours as they flow ;



Soon the dear arms will be fold - ed ; We shall whisper, they are dead ;
 Ah, not long ere we shall miss them ; Let us cheer them while we may ;
 Let us strew their path with ros - es, Making sunshine where we go ;



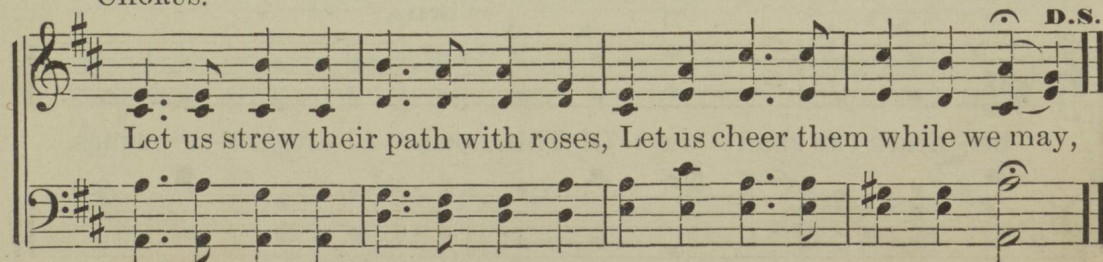
Willing hands, so swift to bless us, Tell what patient love they bore ;
 They have fought life's weary battle, Day by day the strife be-gun ;
 That no sad re-grets may lin-ger, When earth's farewells all are said ;



Soon their weary feet will fal - ter ; We shall hear their voice no more.
 Now the shades of night are falling ; Soon the war - fare will be done.
 While our tears of grief are fall-ing O'er the pale and si-lent dead.

D.S.—Let us fill their hearts with glad-ness, Mak-ing sun-shine all the day.

CHORUS.



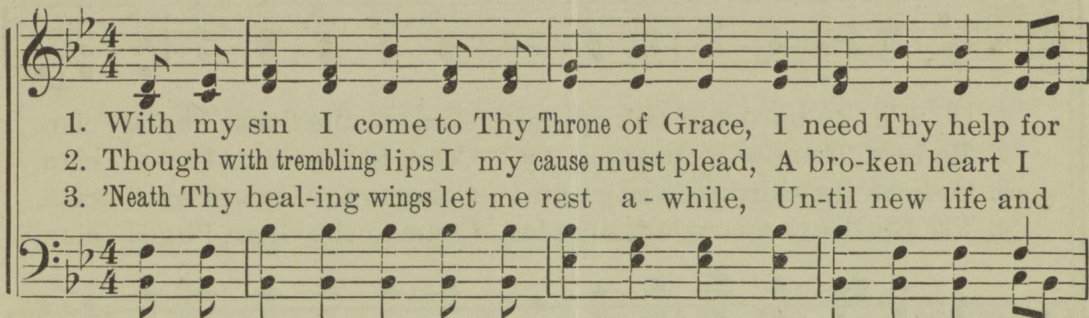
Let us strew their path with roses, Let us cheer them while we may,

36. Grant Forgiveness.

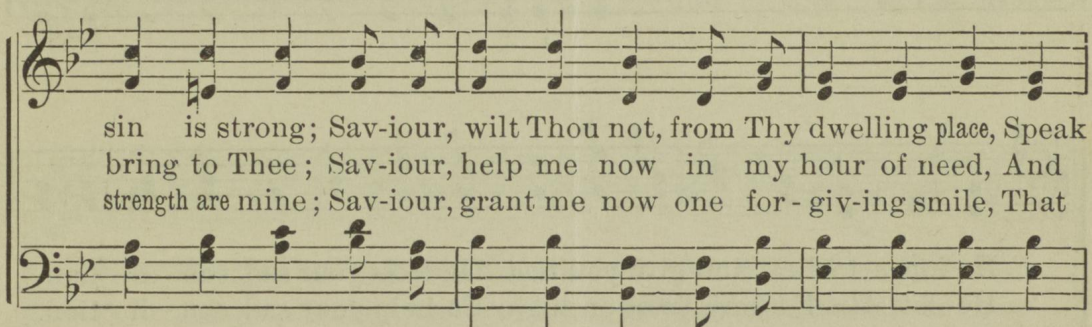
"There is forgiveness with thee."—Ps. 130: 4.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

W. H. DOANE.

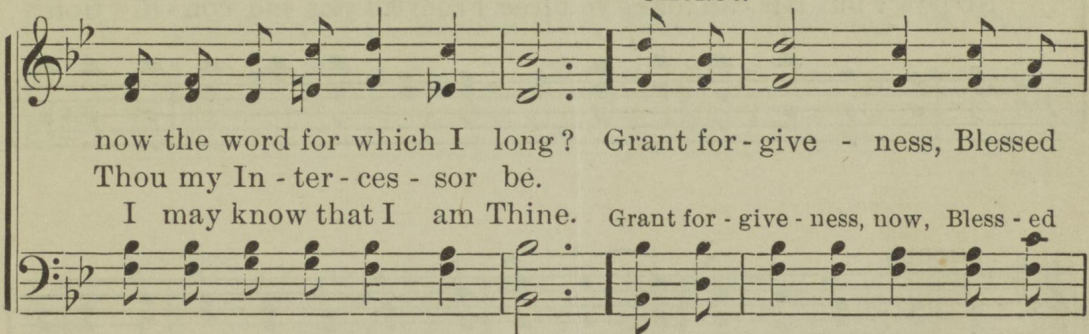


1. With my sin I come to Thy Throne of Grace, I need Thy help for
 2. Though with trembling lips I my cause must plead, A broken heart I
 3. 'Neath Thy heal-ing wings let me rest a - while, Un-til new life and

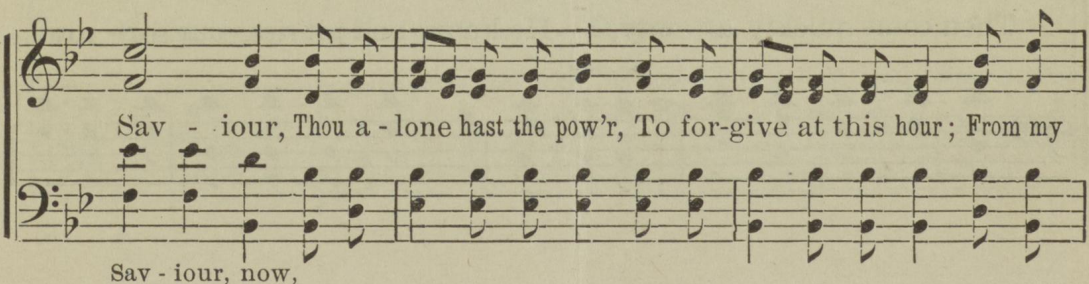


sin is strong; Sav-iour, wilt Thou not, from Thy dwelling place, Speak
 bring to Thee; Sav-iour, help me now in my hour of need, And
 strength are mine; Sav-iour, grant me now one for-giv-ing smile, That

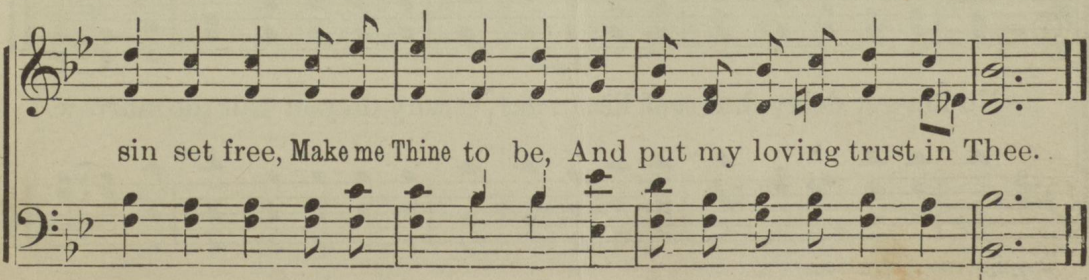
CHORUS.



now the word for which I long? Grant for-give - ness, Blessed
 Thou my In - ter - ces - sor be.
 I may know that I am Thine. Grant for - give - ness, now, Bless - ed



Sav - iour, Thou a - lone hast the pow'r, To for-give at this hour; From my
 Sav - iour, now,



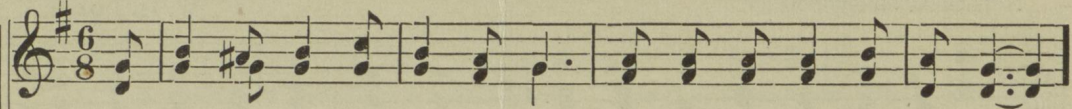
sin set free, Make me Thine to be, And put my loving trust in Thee.

37. Come to the Great Physician.

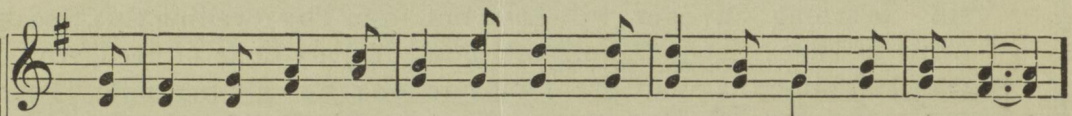
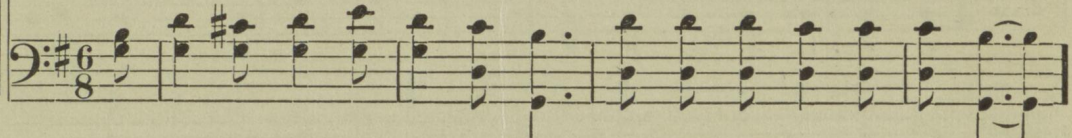
"They that are whole need not a physician."—LUKE 5: 31.

ANNIE M. STOWE.

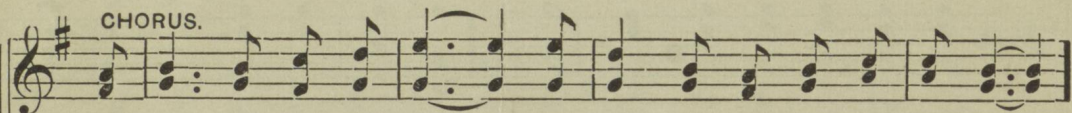
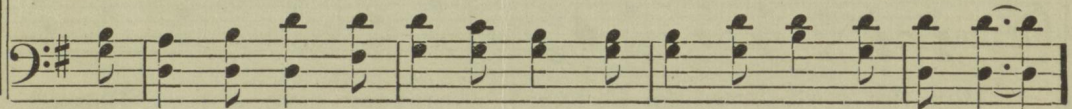
A. M. HOWARD.



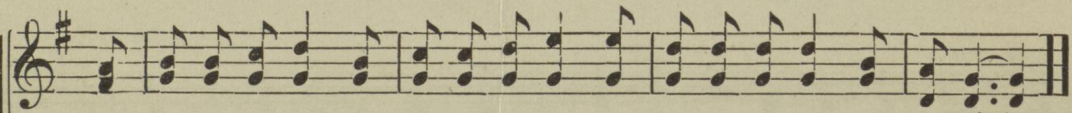
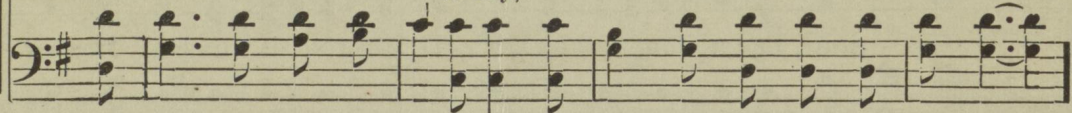
1. O wea - ry burdened souls oppress, Come to the Great Phy - si - cian,
2. Be - hold, He now is pass - ing by, Come to the Great Phy - si - cian,
3. O hear the warning voice within, Come to the Great Phy - si - cian,
4. With His dear name your only plea, Come to the Great Phy - si - cian,



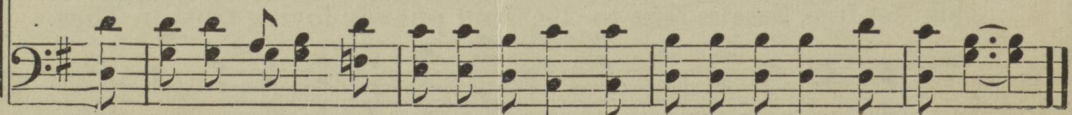
He longs to heal and give you rest, He feels your sad con - di - tion.
He left His Father's throne on high, To help your sad con - di - tion.
His blood will cleanse from ev'ry sin, And change your sad con - di - tion.
No pow'r but His can make you free From this your sad con - di - tion.



CHORUS.
Then come quickly a - way, He knows and pit - ies your sor - row,
to-day,



No lon - ger delay, but seek Him to-day, O why do you wait the morrow.



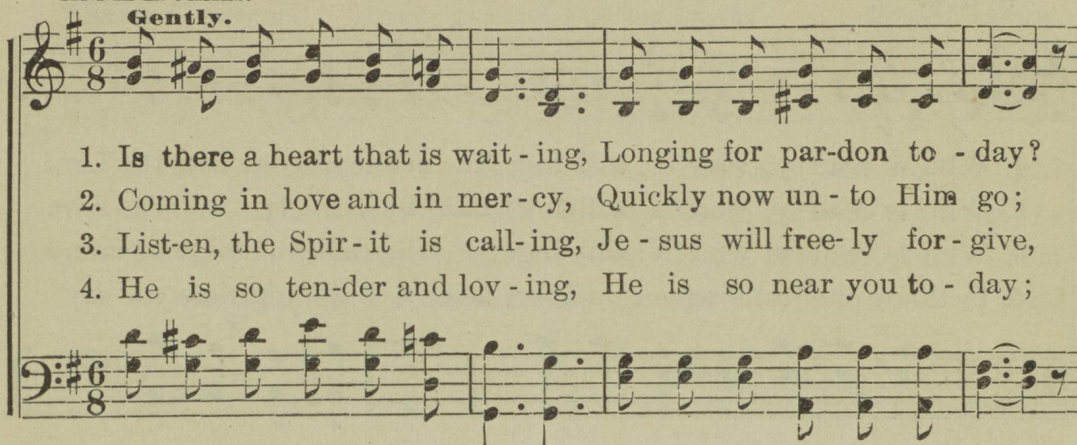
38. Jesus is Passing this Way.

"He was to pass that way."—LUKE 19: 4.

ANNIE L. JAMES.

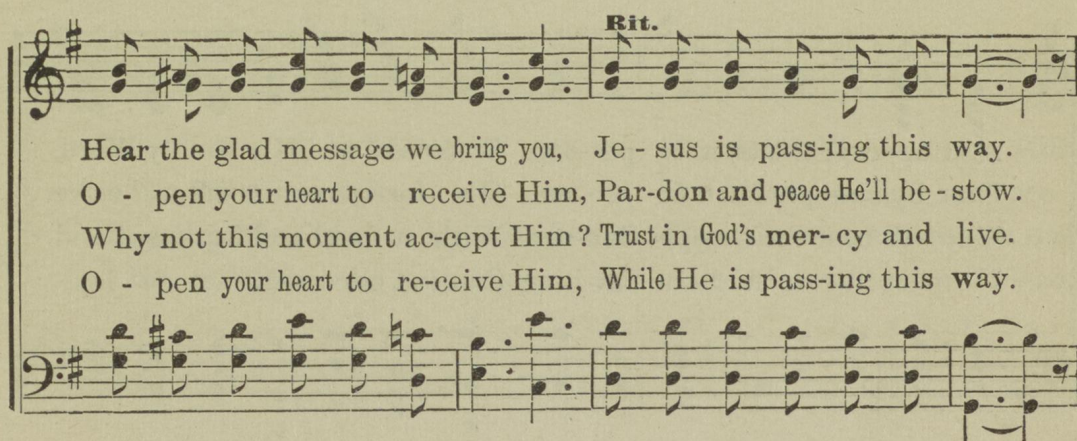
W. H. DOANE.

Gently.



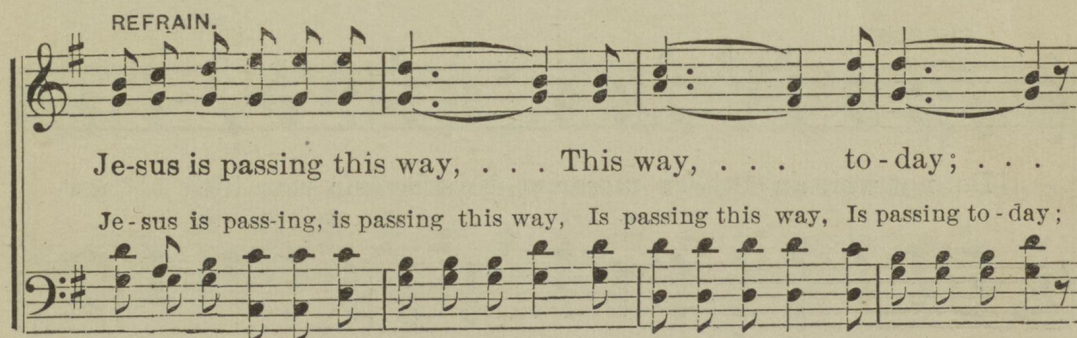
1. Is there a heart that is wait - ing, Longing for par - don to - day?
 2. Coming in love and in mer - cy, Quickly now un - to Him go;
 3. List - en, the Spir - it is call - ing, Je - sus will free - ly for - give,
 4. He is so ten - der and lov - ing, He is so near you to - day;

Rit.



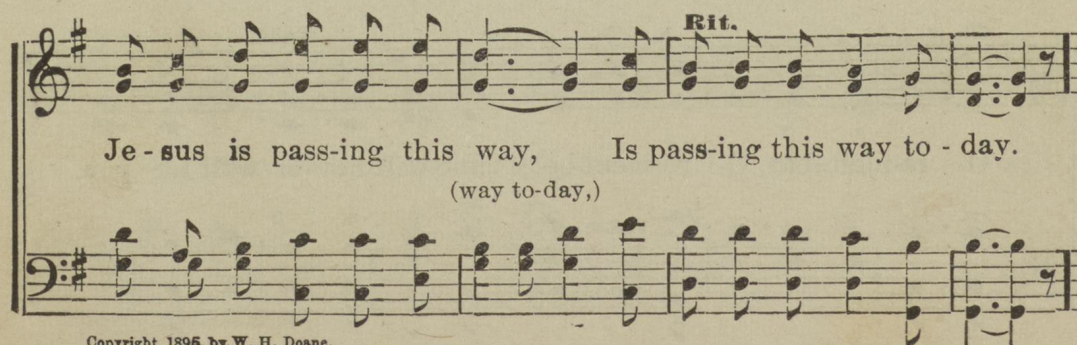
Hear the glad message we bring you, Je - sus is pass - ing this way.
 O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, Par - don and peace He'll be - stow.
 Why not this moment ac - cept Him? Trust in God's mer - cy and live.
 O - pen your heart to re - ceive Him, While He is pass - ing this way.

REFRAIN.



Je - sus is passing this way, . . . This way, . . . to - day; . . .
 Je - sus is pass - ing, is passing this way, Is passing this way, Is passing to - day;

Rit.

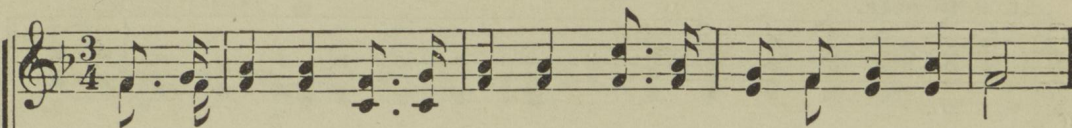


Je - sus is pass - ing this way, Is pass - ing this way to - day.
 (way to-day,)

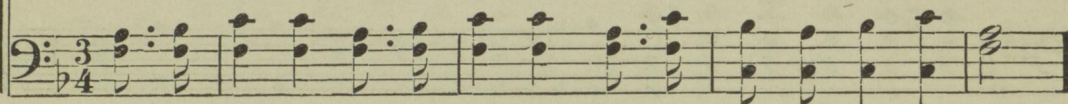
39. Who is Ready?

W. H. D. "For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive."—Ps. 86:5.

W. H. DOANE.



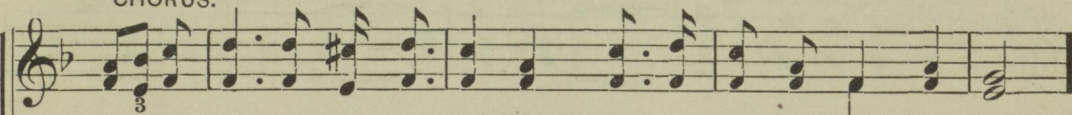
1. Who is read-y, who is will-ing, To acknowl-edge Christ the Lord,
2. Who is read-y, who is will-ing, Hum-bly tru-ly to be-lieve,
3. Who is read-y, who is will-ing, In the ranks of truth to stand,
4. Is there one a-mong our number, Read-y, will-ing now to say,



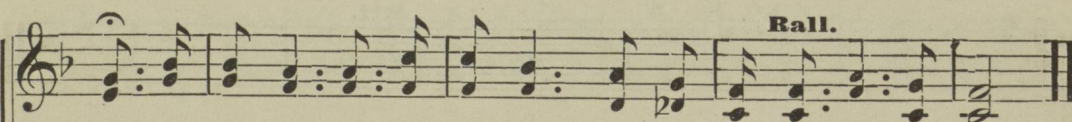
And ac-cept the terms of par-don, Of-fered in His Ho-ly Word.
That by sim-ple faith in Je-sus, His for-give-ness will re-ceive.
Who will bear the Gos-pel Ban-ner, With a bold and fear-less hand.
I would like to find the Sav-iour, Come at once, with-out de-lay.



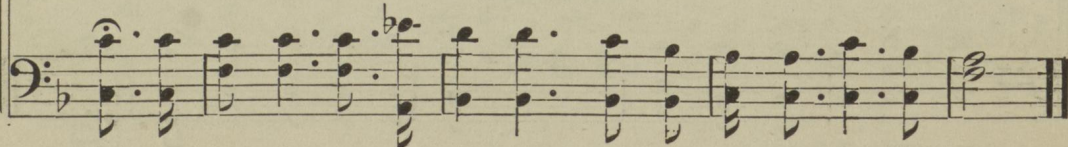
CHORUS.



Do not wait an-oth-er mo-ment, Now be-gin your life a-new,



O re-mem-ber, O re-mem-ber, Time will nev-er wait for you.



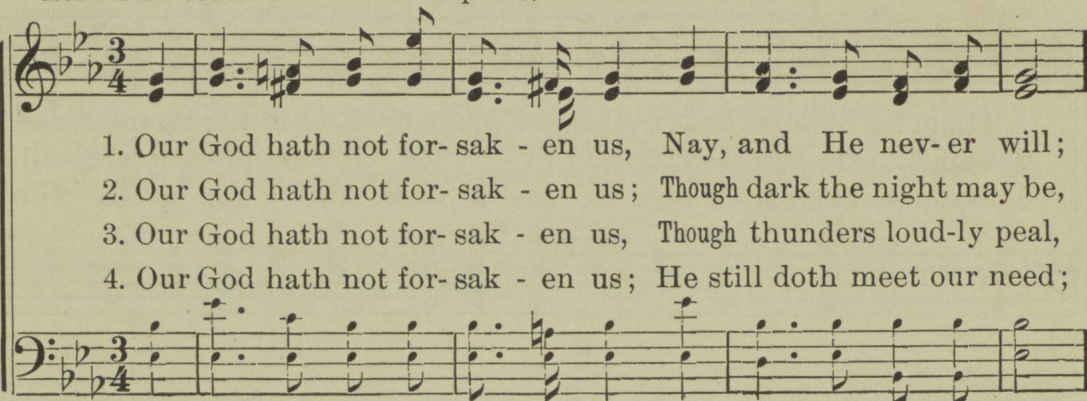
40. Not Forsaken.

"I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."—HEB. 13: 5.

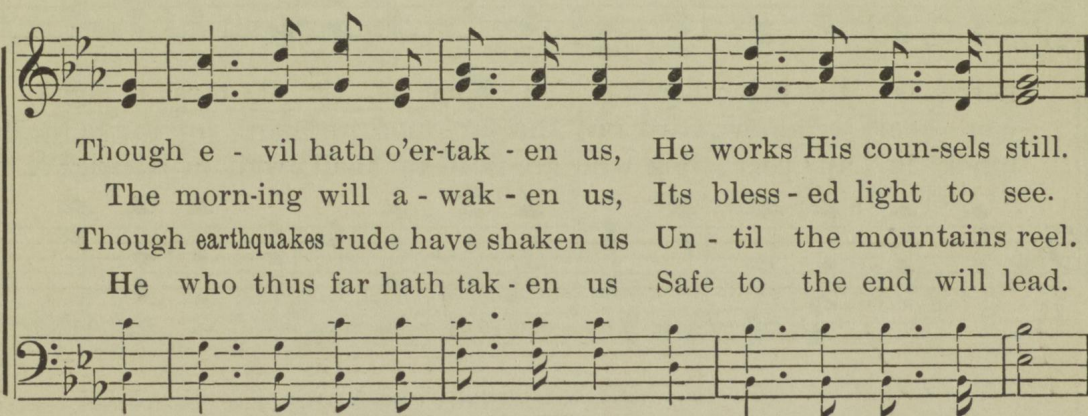
ROBERT M. OFFORD.

DUET. Soprano, Alto and Chorus.

ROBERT LOWRY.

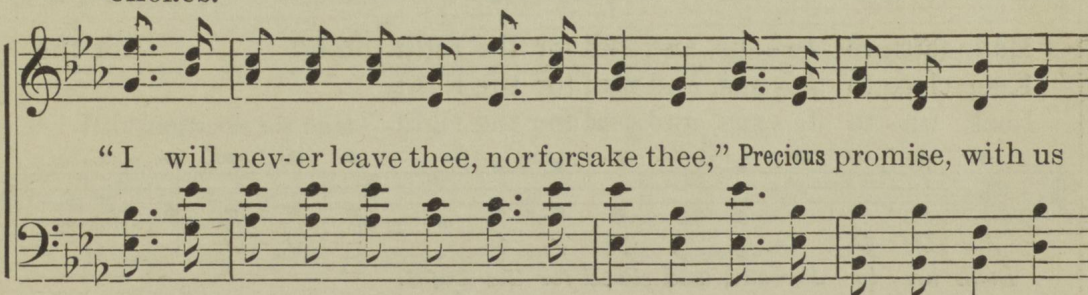


1. Our God hath not for-sak - en us, Nay, and He nev-er will;
2. Our God hath not for-sak - en us; Though dark the night may be,
3. Our God hath not for-sak - en us, Though thunders loud-ly peal,
4. Our God hath not for-sak - en us; He still doth meet our need;

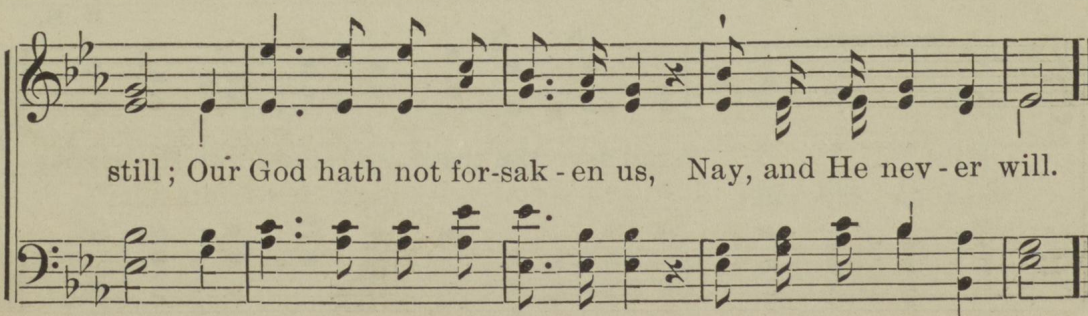


Though e - vil hath o'er-tak - en us, He works His coun-sels still.
The morn-ing will a - wak - en us, Its bless - ed light to see.
Though earthquakes rude have shaken us Un - til the mountains reel.
He who thus far hath tak - en us Safe to the end will lead.

CHORUS.



"I will nev-er leave thee, nor forsake thee," Precious promise, with us



still; Our God hath not for-sak - en us, Nay, and He nev-er will.

41. Stand for the Right.

"By faith ye stand."—2 COR. 1: 24.

M. E. L.

ROBERT LOWRY,

1. Stand for the right, Christian, dangers pre-vail, Wild is the tempest, and
 2. Stand for the right, Christian, face ev - 'ry foe, Je - sus our Captain will
 3. Stand for the right, Christian, Je - sus is near, Sure-ly for us He will

fierce is the gale; Heav'n is a - bove us, 'tis al - most in sight;
 con - quer, we know; Gird on the ar - mor, pre-pare for the fight,
 quick - ly ap - pear; Those who are faith - ful shall dwell in His sight;

D. S.—Those who are faith - ful shall win in the fight;

REFRAIN.

Fine.

Have faith in Je - sus, and stand for the right. Stand for the
 Keep close to Je - sus, and stand for the right.
 Look un - to Je - sus, and stand for the right. Stand for the right,
 Look un - to Je - sus, and stand for the right.

D. S.

right, Stand for the truth, and stand for the right;
 Stand for the right,

42. To God Be the Glory.

"Who doeth great things."—JOB 5: 9.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

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

world that He gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-
 liev-er the prom-ise of God; The vil-est of-fend-er who
 joic-ing thro' Je-sus the Son; But pur-er, and high-er, and

D. S. O come to the Fa-ther, thro'

tone-ment for sin, And opened the Life Gate that all may go in.
 tru-ly be-lieves, That moment from Je-sus a par-don re-ceives.
 great-er will be Our won-der, our transport, when Je-sus we see.

Fine.

Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry, great things He has done.

REFRAIN.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Let the earth hear His voice;

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, Let the peo-ple re-joice;

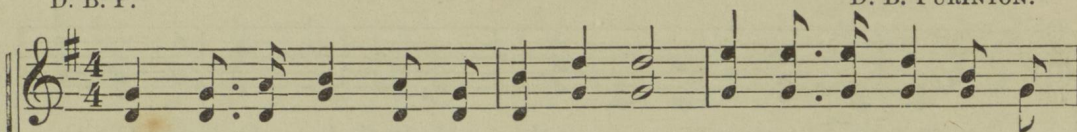
D. S.

43. Clinging to the Hand of Jesus.

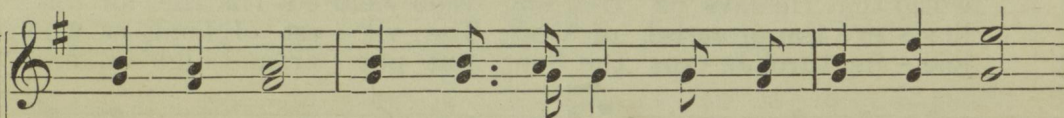
"Jesus took him by the hand."—MARK 9: 27.

D. B. P.

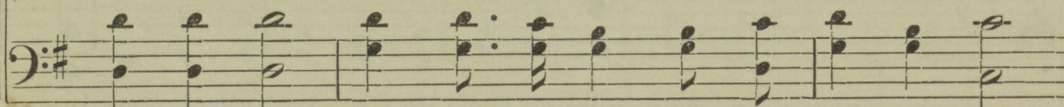
D. B. PURINTON.



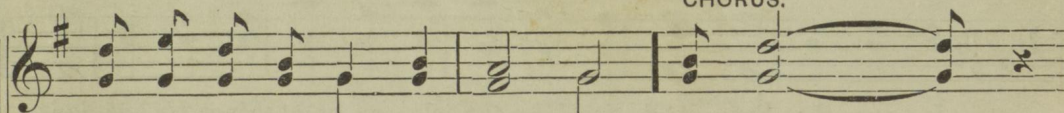
1. Take, bless-ed Je - sus, my hand in Thine, Lead me, O, lead me in
2. Teach me to walk in the King's highway, Teach me, O Lord, Thy com-
3. Teach me, O Lord, precious souls to win, Teach me, to lead them from
4. When all the la - bors of earth are past, Then shall I en-ter the



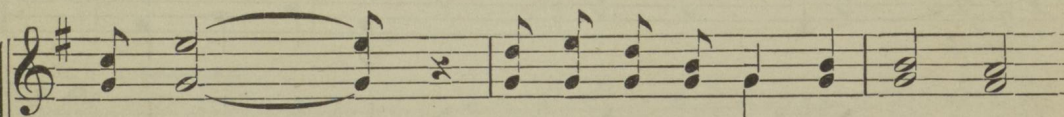
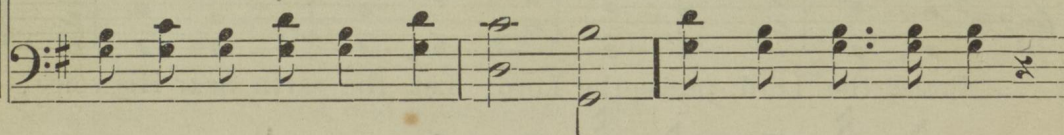
paths di - vine; Thine be the glo - ry, the bless-ing mine,
mands t'o - bey; Teach me to trust Thee from day to day,
paths of sin; Show them the way, bid them en - ter in,
heav'n-ly rest; Hap - py and safe in my home at last,



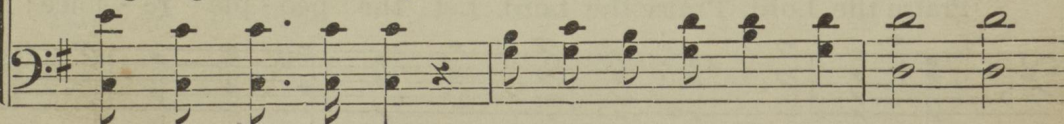
CHORUS.



Clinging to the hand of Je - sus. Cling - ing . . .
Cling-ing ev - 'ry day,



cling - ing, . . . Clinging to the hand of Je - sus,
cling-ing all the way,



Clinging to the Hand of Jesus. Concluded.

Glo - ry Thine, Blessing mine, Clinging to the hand of Je - sus.
 Ev - 'ry day, I o - bey, Clinging to the hand of Je - sus.
 Souls to win, Cleansed from sin, Clinging to the hand of Je - sus.
 Dan - ger past, Home at last, Clinging to the hand of Je - sus.

44. Near the Cross.

—“peace through the blood of his cross.”—COL. 1:20.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the Cross, There a precious fountain, Free to all— a
 2. Near the Cross a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me, There the bright and
 3. Near the Cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me, Help me walk from
 4. Near the Cross, I'll watch and wait, Hoping. trusting ever, Till I reach the

REFRAIN.

heal - ing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.
 Morning Star Shed its beams around me. In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my
 day to day With its shadow o'er me.
 gold - en strand, Just beyond the riv - er.

glo - ry ev - er, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the riv - er.

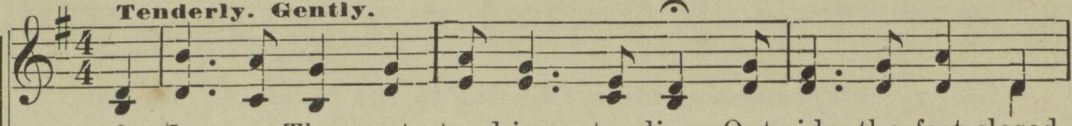
45. Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. 3: 20.

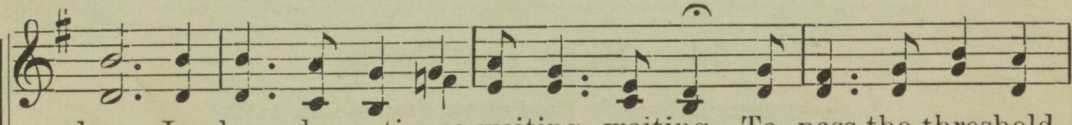
REV. W. W. HOW. Alt.

W. H. DOANE.

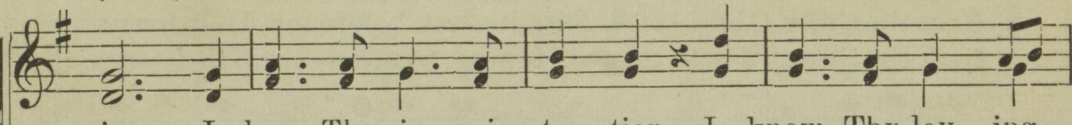
Tenderly. Gently.



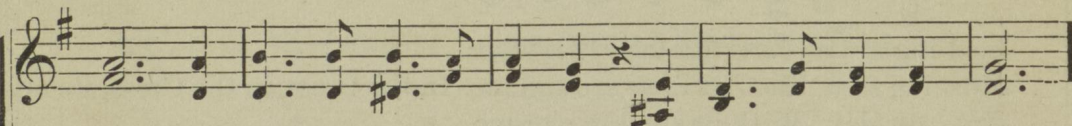
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing, standing, Out-side the fast-closed
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knocking, knocking, And lo! Thy hand is
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing, plead-ing, In ac-cents sweet and



door, In low - ly patience waiting, waiting, To pass the threshold
 scarred, And thorns Thy brow are pressing, pressing, And tears Thy face have
 low: "I gave my life to save you, save you, Why do ye treat me

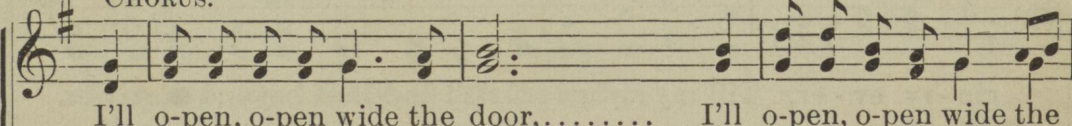


o'er; I hear Thy in - vi - ta - tion, I know Thy lov - ing
 marred; O love that pass-eth knowledge, So pa - tient-ly to
 so?" No more I'll keep Thee wait - ing, I'll o - pen wide the



care, But still my heart re - fus - es, And keeps Thee standing there.
 wait! O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 door; Dear Saviour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave me nev - er - more.

CHORUS.



I'll o - pen, o - pen wide the door, I'll o - pen, o - pen wide the
 I'll o - pen wide, I'll o - pen wide the door,

Jesus, Thou Art Standing. Concluded.

Rit.

door, O bless-ed Saviour enter, enter, And leave me nevermore.
wide the door,

46. In the Valley.

"They seek a country."—HEB. 11: 14.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

3/4

1. A few more pray'rs—a few more tears—It won't be long, it won't be long,—
2. A lit - tle pain— a lit - tle joy—And, less or more, it mat - ters not;
3. A lit - tle gathering of the loved, Whose patient hearts were always true;
4. But Jesus' love—His precious love, Will be my stay—my on - ly stay;

A few more months, a few more years, Will hush my song—this earthly
Some mingling yet with earth's alloy, And then for - got—ah! soon for -
Some tears to min - gle with the sod—A - ver - y few— a ver - y
And radiance, gleaming from a - bove, Will light the way—the lone - ly

p *Rit.*

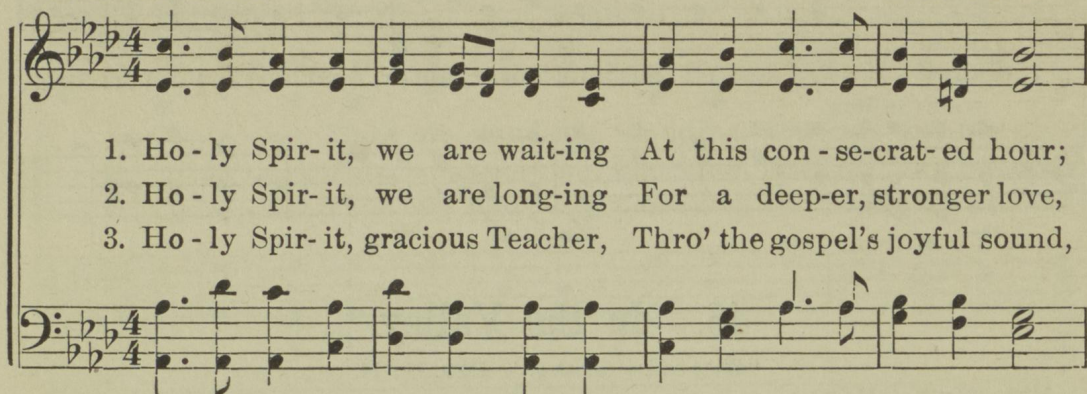
song; Then I'll go to my rest, to my rest in the val - ley.
got— While I sleep, calm - ly sleep, calm - ly sleep in the val - ley.
few— When they lay me to rest, to my rest in the val - ley.
way—When my soul pass - es thro', pass - es thro' the dark val - ley.

47. Holy Spirit, We are Waiting.

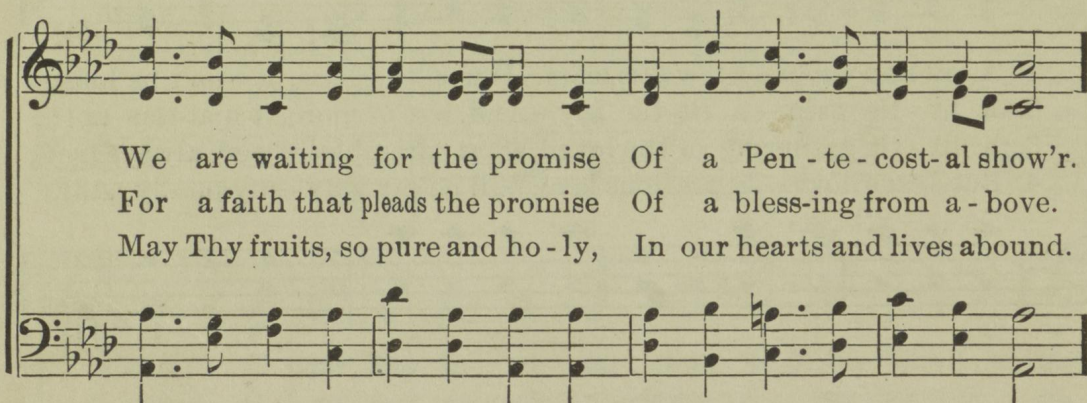
"Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit."—EPH. 6: 18.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

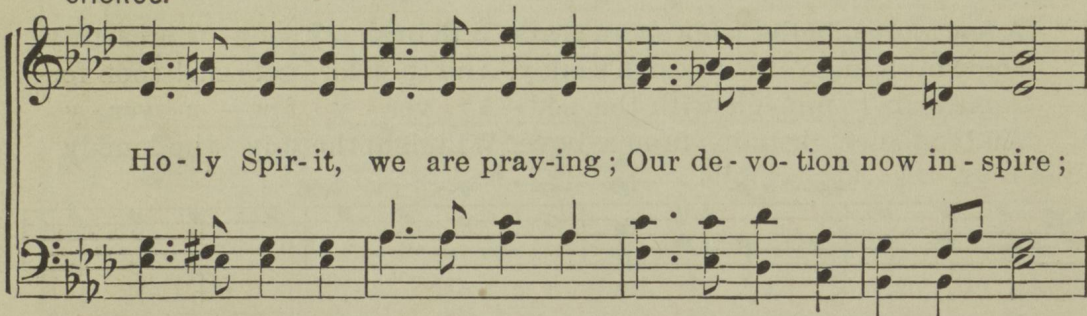


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, we are wait - ing At this con - se - crat - ed hour;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, we are long - ing For a deep - er, strong - er love,
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, gracious Teacher, Thro' the gospel's joy - ful sound,

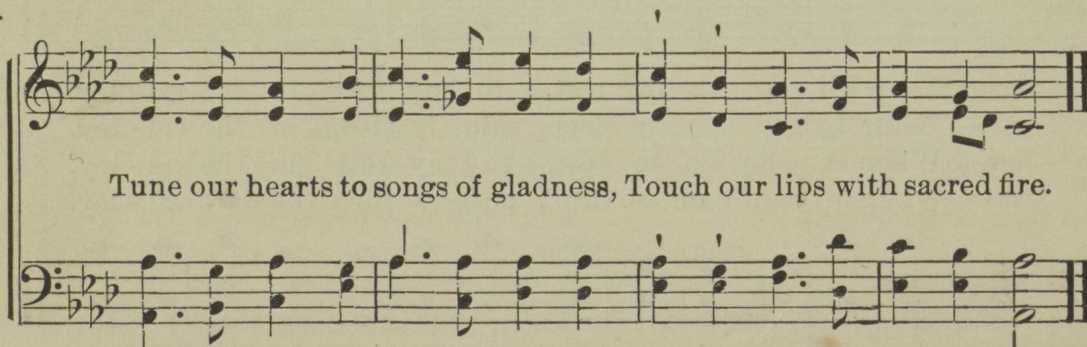


We are waiting for the promise Of a Pen - te - cost - al show'r.
For a faith that pleads the promise Of a bless - ing from a - bove.
May Thy fruits, so pure and ho - ly, In our hearts and lives abound.

CHORUS.



Ho - ly Spir - it, we are pray - ing; Our de - vo - tion now in - spire;



Tune our hearts to songs of gladness, Touch our lips with sacred fire.

48. Bending Before Thee.

"O keep my soul, and deliver me."—Ps. 25: 20.

JOHN COLERIDGE.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Bend-ing be-fore Thee, let our hymn go up-ward, Bright as the
 2. Guard us in toil when faint-ing in the noon-day, Guard us re-
 3. If the dread foe as-sail us with tempta-tion, Hear us, O
 4. Glo-ry to Thee, O Fa-ther Ev-er-last-ing! Glo-ry to

sun-shine breaking from the dark-ness; Thee we im-plore to
 pos-ing un-der even-ing shad-ows, Guard us when mid-night
 Lord, and save us from the dan-ger; O keep us pure, O
 Thee, O Son, and Ho-ly Spir-it! One in Three Per-sons,

guard us on our jour-ney—Lord God Al-might-y.
 walks a-broad in heav-en—Lord God Al-might-y.
 lead us to Thy pres-ence—Lord God Al-might-y.
 In-fi-nite, Un-chang-ing—Lord God Al-might-y.

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49. The Lord's Prayer.

MATT. 6: 9-13.

L. T. DOWNES.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name. ||
 Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread: ||
 And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those who | trespass a-
 gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: ||
 For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the | glory, for | ever. A-men

50. Though your Sins be as Scarlet.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—ISA. 1: 18.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

DUET. *Gently.*

1. "Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
3. He'll for - give your trans - gressions, And re - mem - ber them no more;

Though your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow;
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
He'll for - give your trans - gressions, And re - mem - ber them no more;

QUARTET.

Though they be red..... like crimson, They shall be as wool!"
He is of great..... compassion, And of wondrous love;
"Look un - to Me,..... ye people," Saith the Lord your God;
Tho' they be red,

DUET. *p*

f QUARTET.

"Though your sins be as scar - let, Though your sins be as scar - let,
Hear the voice that entreats you, Hear the voice that entreats you,
He'll for - give your trans - gres - sions, He'll forgive your transgressions,

p

Ritard.

They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow."
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
And re - mem - ber them no more, And re - mem - ber them no more.

51. Only Wait.

"Rest in the LORD, and wait patiently for him."—Ps. 37 : 7.

A. B. SIMPSON.

ROBERT LOWRY.

Tenderly.

1. Oft there comes a gen - tle whis - per o'er me steal - ing, When my
2. When I can - not un - der - stand my Fa - ther's lead - ing, And it
3. When I see the wick - ed pros - per in their sin - ning, And the
4. I have chos - en my e - ter - nal por - tion yon - der, I am

tri - als and my bur - dens seem too great ; Like the sweet - voiced bells of
seems to be but hard and cru - el fate, Still I hear that gen - tle
right - eous press'd by many a cru - el strait, I re - mem - ber this is
press - ing hard to reach the heav'nly gate ; And tho' oft a - long the

even - ing, soft - ly peal - ing, It is say - ing to my spirit—On - ly wait.
whis - per ev - er plead - ing, God is work - ing, God is faith - ful—On - ly wait.
on - ly the be - gin - ning, And I whis - per to my spirit—On - ly wait.
way I weep and wonder, Still I hear that an - gel - whis - per—On - ly wait.

REFRAIN.

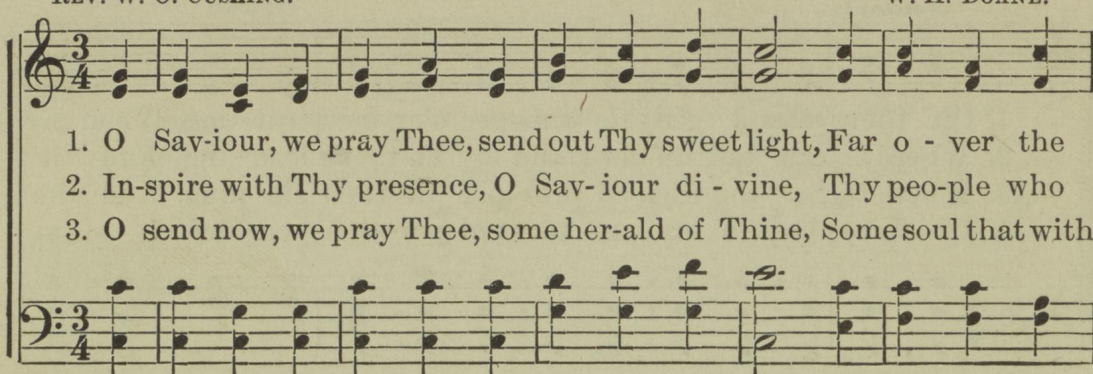
On - ly wait, on - ly wait ; 'Tis the in - ner voice that whis - pers—On - ly wait.
On - ly wait, on - ly wait ;

52. The Islands are Waiting for Thee.

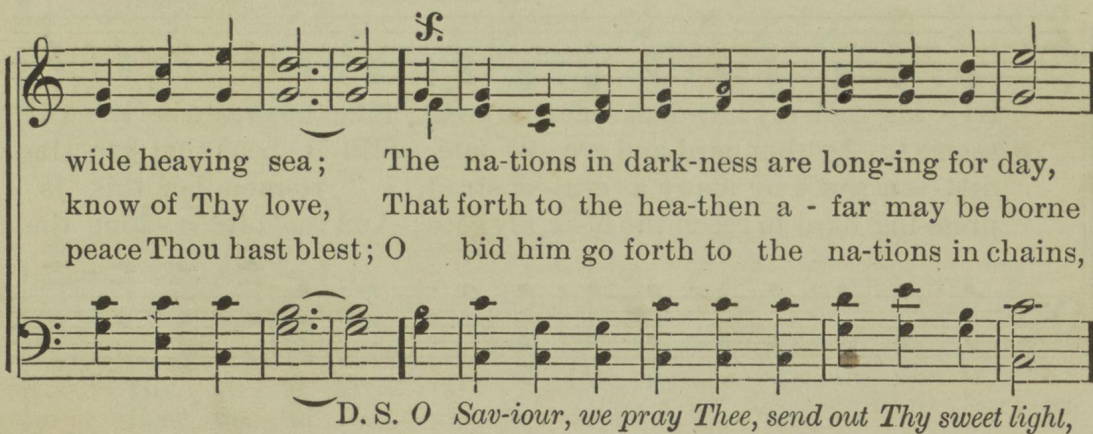
"— the islands of the sea."—ISA. 11: 11.

REV. W. O. CUSHING.

W. H. DOANE.



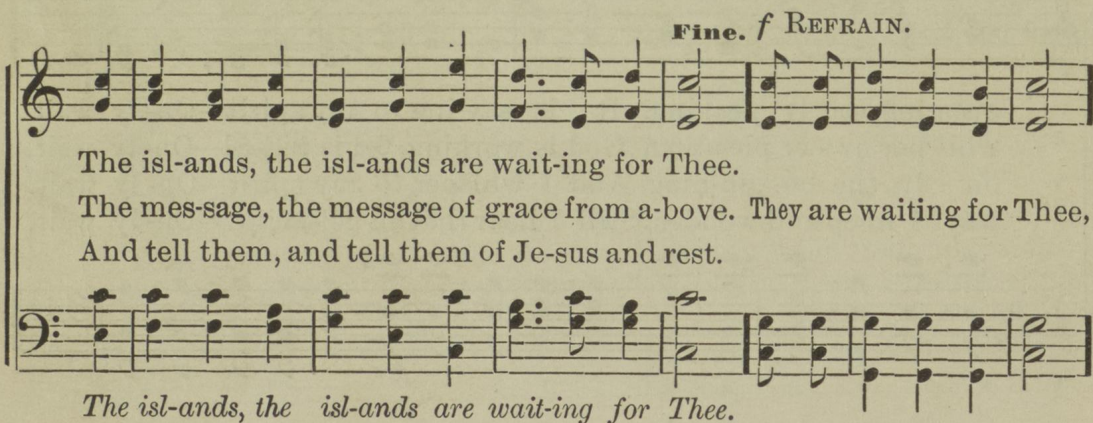
1. O Sav-iour, we pray Thee, send out Thy sweet light, Far o - ver the
 2. In-spire with Thy presence, O Sav-iour di - vine, Thy peo-ple who
 3. O send now, we pray Thee, some her-ald of Thine, Some soul that with



wide heaving sea; The na-tions in dark-ness are long-ing for day,
 know of Thy love, That forth to the hea-then a - far may be borne
 peace Thou hast blest; O bid him go forth to the na-tions in chains,

D. S. O Sav-iour, we pray Thee, send out Thy sweet light,

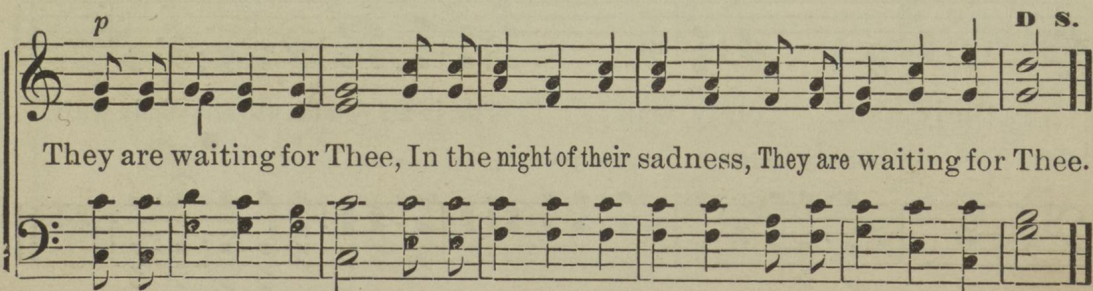
Fine. f REFRAIN.



The isl-ands, the isl-ands are wait-ing for Thee.
 The mes-sage, the message of grace from a-bove. They are waiting for Thee,
 And tell them, and tell them of Je-sus and rest.

The isl-ands, the isl-ands are wait-ing for Thee.

p **D. S.**



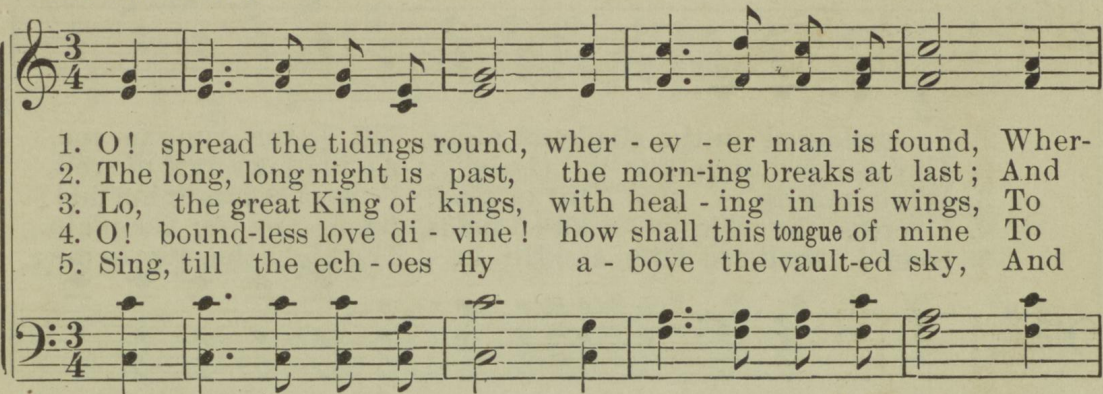
They are waiting for Thee, In the night of their sadness, They are waiting for Thee.

53. The Comforter has Come.

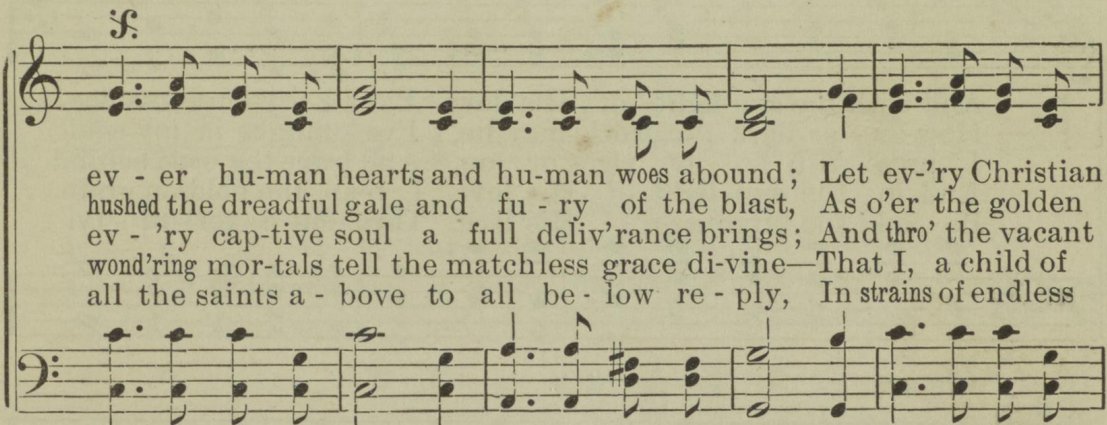
"I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever."—JNO. 14: 16.

Rev. F. BOTTOME, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. O! spread the tidings round, wher - ev - er man is found, Wher-
 2. The long, long night is past, the morn-ing breaks at last; And
 3. Lo, the great King of kings, with heal - ing in his wings, To
 4. O! bound-less love di - vine! how shall this tongue of mine To
 5. Sing, till the ech - oes fly a - bove the vault-ed sky, And



ev - er hu-man hearts and hu-man woes abound; Let ev-'ry Christian
 hushed the dreadful gale and fu - ry of the blast, As o'er the golden
 ev - 'ry cap-tive soul a full deliv'rance brings; And thro' the vacant
 wond'ring mor-tals tell the matchless grace di-vine—That I, a child of
 all the saints a - bove to all be - low re - ply, In strains of endless

D. S. Holy Ghost from heav'n, The Father's prom-ise giv'n; Oh, spread the tidings

FINE.

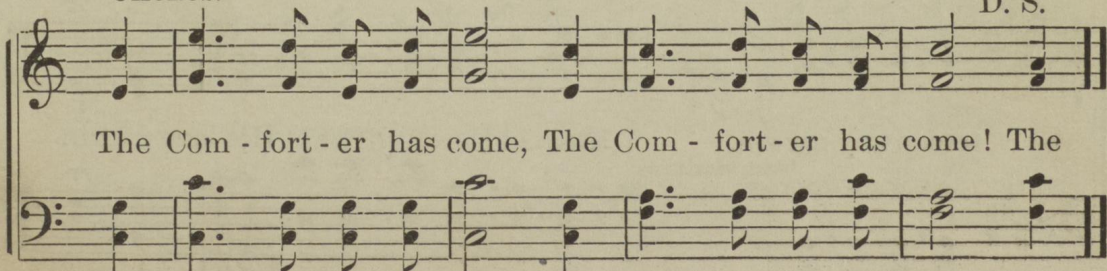


tongue pro-claim the joy-ful sound: The Com - fort - er has come!
 hills the day ad - vanc-es fast; The Com - fort - er has come!
 cells the song of triumph rings; The Com - fort - er has come!
 hell, should in His im - age shine? The Com - fort - er has come!
 love, the song that ne'er will die: The Com - fort - er has come!

round, Wher-ev - er man is found—The Com - fort - er has come!

CHORUS.

D. S.



The Com - fort - er has come, The Com - fort - er has come! The

54. Sunlight.

"My life shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee."—Ps. 72: 23.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Jesus came to me,
 2. Tho' clouds may gather in the sky, And billows round me roll,
 3. While walk-ing in the light of God, I sweet communion find;
 4. I cross the wide ex-tend-ed fields, I jour-ney o'er the plain,
 5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The Light that came to me;

And with the sun-light of His love Bid all my darkness flee.
 How-ev-er dark the world may be, I've sunlight in my soul.
 I press with ho-ly vig-or on, And leave the world behind.
 And in the sun-light of His love, I reap the gold-en grain.
 Be-hold the brightness of His face, Thro'-out e-ter-ni-ty.

CHORUS.

Sunlight, sunlight in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight,
 to-day, yes,

all a-long the way; Since the Sav-iour found me,
 nar-row way,

took away my sin, I have had the sunlight of His love within.
 load of sin,

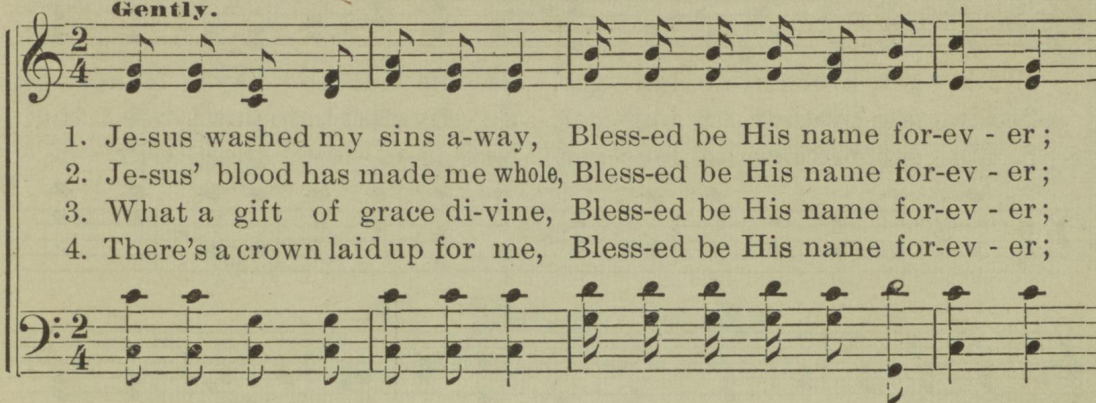
55. Never Will I Cease to Love Him.

"We love Him because He first loved us."—1 JOHN 4: 19.

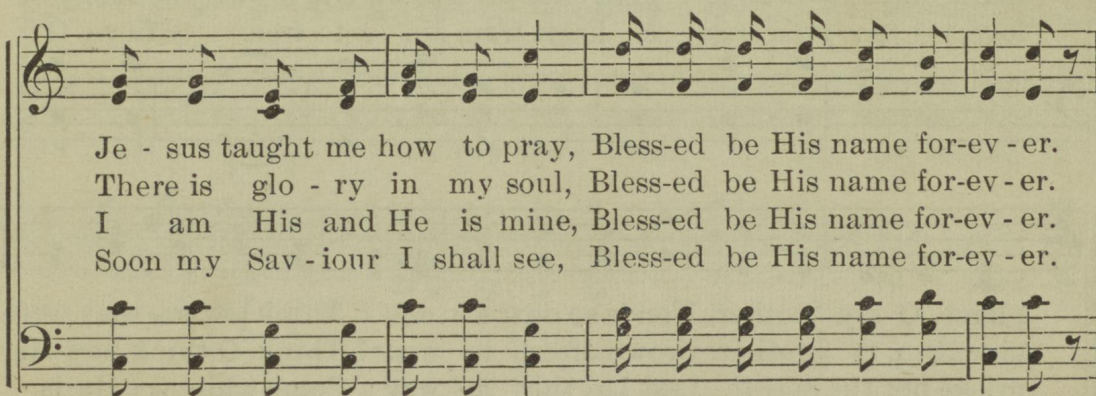
FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

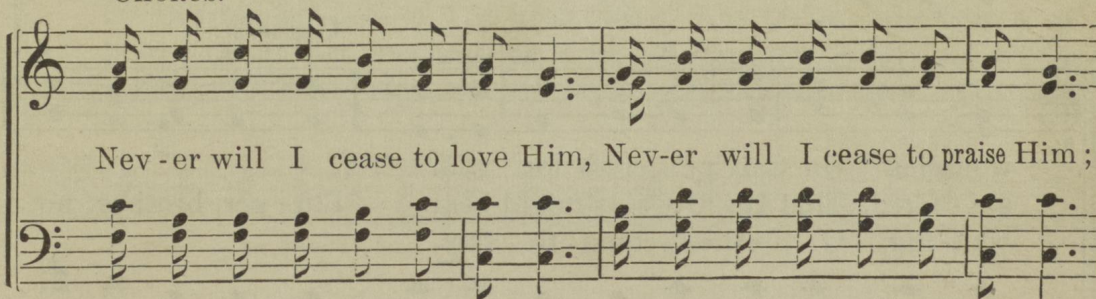


1. Je-sus washed my sins a-way, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er ;
 2. Je-sus' blood has made me whole, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er ;
 3. What a gift of grace di-vine, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er ;
 4. There's a crown laid up for me, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er ;

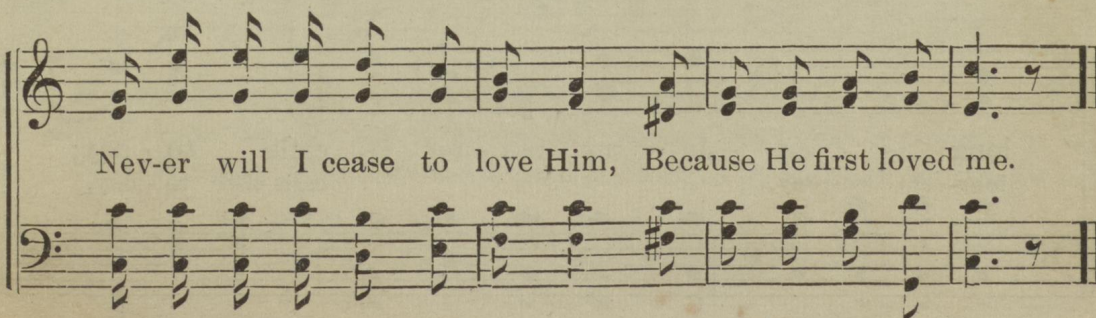


Je - sus taught me how to pray, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er.
 There is glo - ry in my soul, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er.
 I am His and He is mine, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er.
 Soon my Sav - iour I shall see, Bless-ed be His name for-ev - er.

CHORUS.



Nev - er will I cease to love Him, Nev - er will I cease to praise Him ;



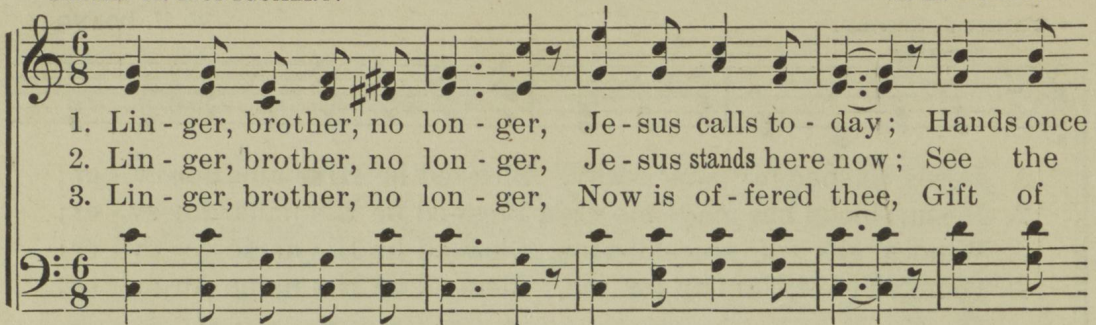
Nev - er will I cease to love Him, Because He first loved me.

56. Linger No Longer.

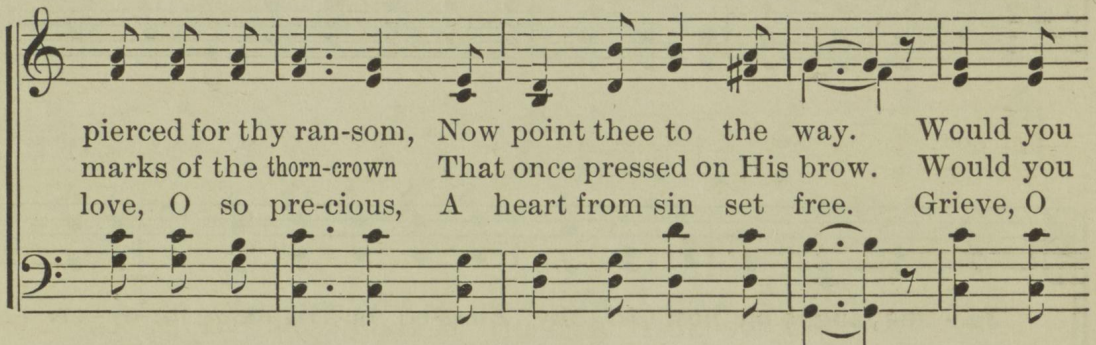
"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

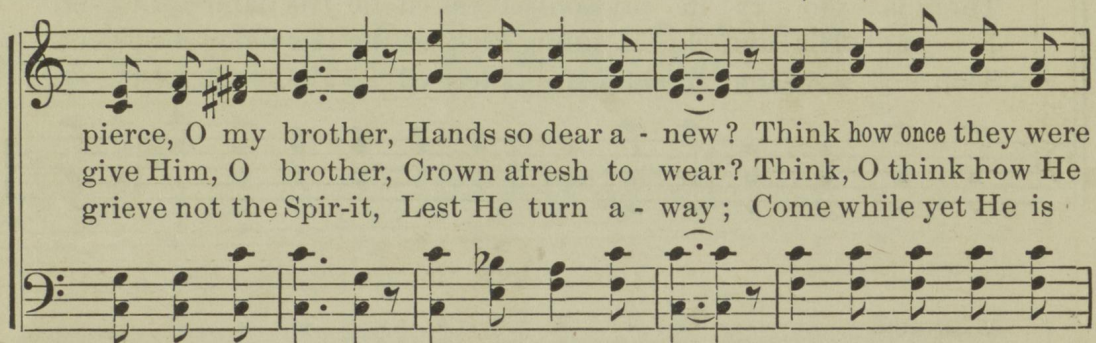
W. H. DOANE.



1. Lin - ger, brother, no lon - ger, Je - sus calls to - day; Hands once
2. Lin - ger, brother, no lon - ger, Je - sus stands here now; See the
3. Lin - ger, brother, no lon - ger, Now is of - fered thee, Gift of

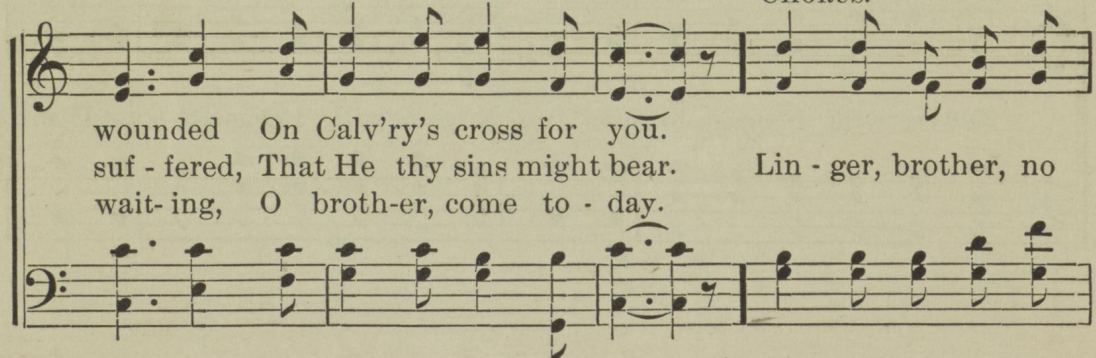


pierced for thy ran-som, Now point thee to the way. Would you
marks of the thorn-crown That once pressed on His brow. Would you
love, O so pre-cious, A heart from sin set free. Grieve, O

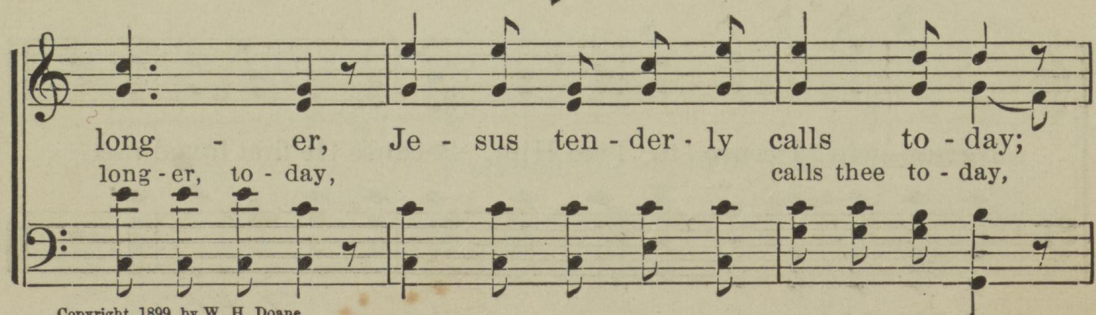


pierce, O my brother, Hands so dear a - new? Think how once they were
give Him, O brother, Crown afresh to wear? Think, O think how He
grieve not the Spir-it, Lest He turn a - way; Come while yet He is

CHORUS.



wounded On Calv'ry's cross for you.
suf - ered, That He thy sins might bear. Lin - ger, brother, no
wait-ing, O broth-er, come to - day.



long - er, Je - sus ten - der - ly calls to - day;
long - er, to - day, calls thee to - day,

Linger No Longer. Concluded.

He can loos-en the fet-ters of sin; Why wilt thou still de-lay?

57. Enough for Me.

"My grace is sufficient for thee."—2 Cor. 12: 9.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I am so weak, dear Lord, I cannot stand One moment without Thee; But
2. I am so need - y, Lord, and yet I know All fulness dwells in Thee; And
3. It is so sweet to trust Thy word alone; I do not ask to see Th' un-

O the ten-der-ness of Thy un-fold-ing! And O the faithfulness of
hour by hour that never-failing treasure Supplies, in full and o - ver-
veil-ing of Thy purpose, or the shining Of fut-ure light on mys-ter-

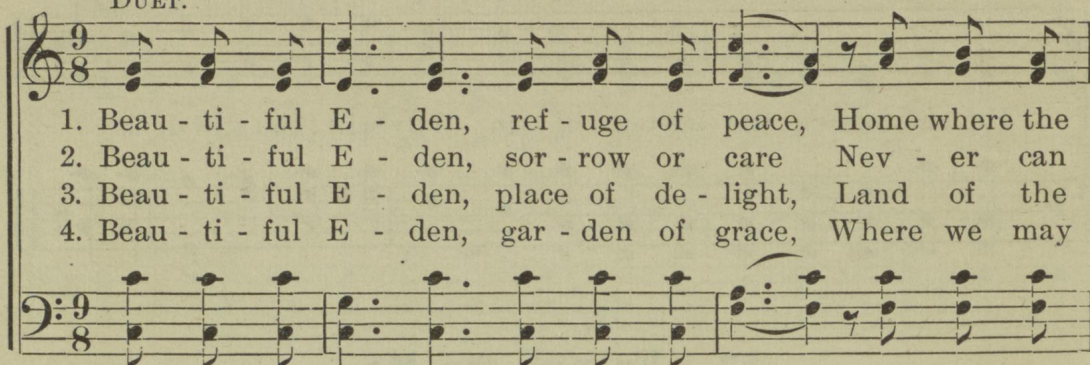
Thy upholding! And O the strength of Thy right hand! That strength is enough for me.
flowing meas-ure, My least, my greatest need; and so Thy grace is enough for me.
ies untwining; Thy prom-ise-roll is all my own; Thy word is enough for me.

58. Beautiful Eden.

Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.
DUET.

"Having a desire to depart."—PHIL. 1: 23.

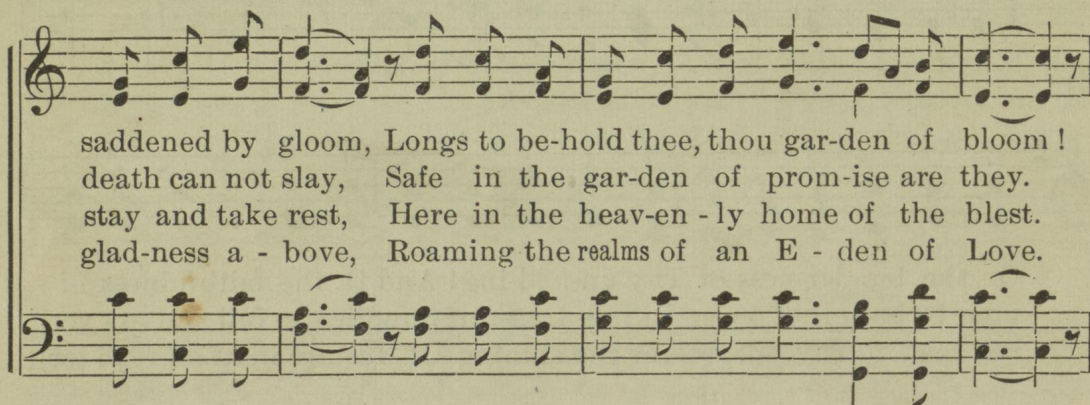
W. H. DOANE.



1. Beau - ti - ful E - den, ref - uge of peace, Home where the
2. Beau - ti - ful E - den, sor - row or care Nev - er can
3. Beau - ti - ful E - den, place of de - light, Land of the
4. Beau - ti - ful E - den, gar - den of grace, Where we may

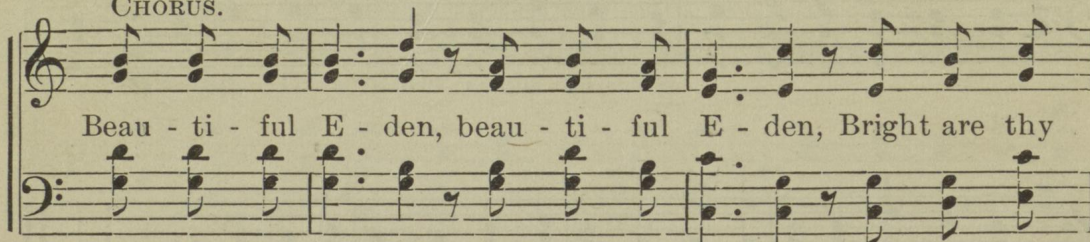


songs of the ransomed ne'er cease; Oh, how my spir - it when
with - er thy blos - soms so fair; Sin can - not blight them, and
an - gels ce - les - tial and bright; Here may the way - far - er
gaze on the Saviour's dear face; There we shall gath - er in

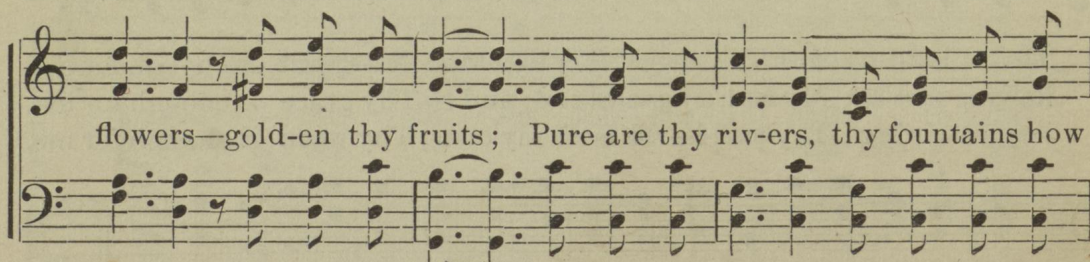


saddened by gloom, Longs to be - hold thee, thou gar - den of bloom!
death can not slay, Safe in the gar - den of prom - ise are they.
stay and take rest, Here in the heav - en - ly home of the blest.
glad - ness a - bove, Roaming the realms of an E - den of Love.

CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful E - den, beau - ti - ful E - den, Bright are thy



flowers—gold - en thy fruits; Pure are thy riv - ers, thy fountains how

Beautiful Eden. Concluded.

free! Beau - ti - ful E - den, my soul longs for thee.

59. We Shall Meet.

"Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun."—MATT. 17: 43.

JOHN ATKINSON.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

ff *pp*

1. We shall meet be-yond the riv-er, By and by, by and by;
2. We shall strike the harps of glo-ry, By and by, by and by;
3. We shall see and be like Je-sus, By and by, by and by;

ff *pp*

And the dark-ness will be o - ver, By and by, by and by;
 We shall sing re - demp-tion's sto - ry, By and by, by and by;
 Who a crown of life will give us, By and by, by and by;

With the toil-some jour-ney done, And the glo-rious bat-tle won,
 And the strains for ev - er-more, Shall re-sound in sweet-ness o'er
 And the an - gels who ful-fill All the mandates of His will,

ff *pp*

We shall shine forth as the sun, By and by, by and by.
 Yon-der ev - er - last-ing shore, By and by, by and by.
 Shall at - tend and love us still, By and by, by and by.

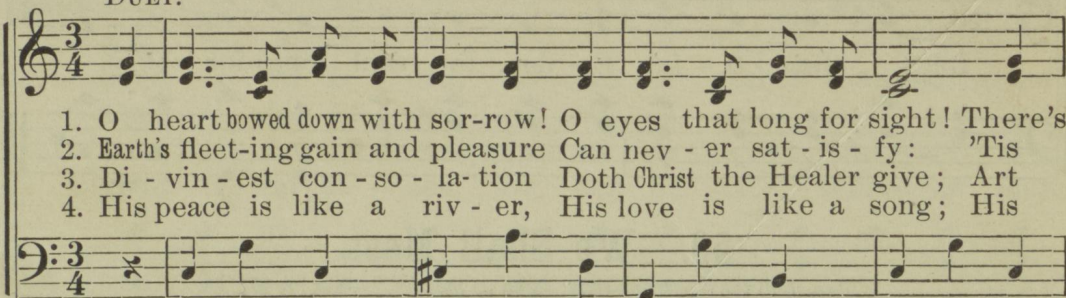
60. "Come Unto Me."

"For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."—MATT. 11: 30.

F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

DUET.



1. O heart bowed down with sor-row! O eyes that long for sight! There's
 2. Earth's fleet-ing gain and pleasure Can nev - er sat - is - fy: 'Tis
 3. Di - vin - est con - so - la - tion Doth Christ the Healer give; Art
 4. His peace is like a riv - er, His love is like a song; His

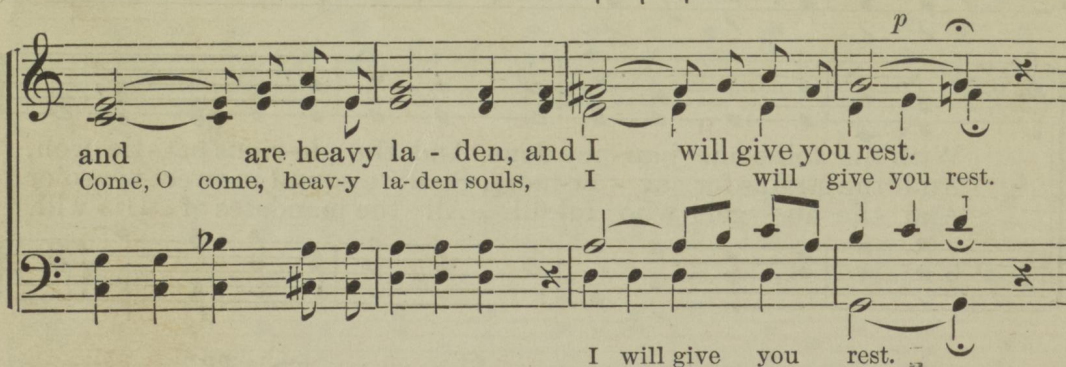


glad - ness in be - liev - ing; In Je - sus there is light.
 love our joy doth measure, For love can nev - er die.
 thou in con - dem - na - tion? Re - pent, be - lieve and live.
 yoke's a bur - den nev - er; 'Tis ea - sy all day long.

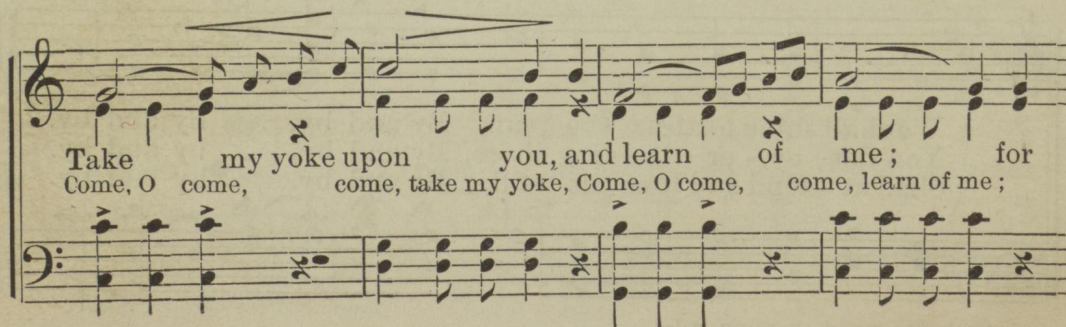
REFRAIN.



"Come un - to me, all ye that la - - bor
 • Come, O come, come un - to me, Come, O come, all ye that la - bor;



and are heavy la - den, and I will give you rest.
 Come, O come, heav-y la-den souls, I will give you rest.
 I will give you rest.



Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for
 Come, O come, come, take my yoke, Come, O come, come, learn of me;

"Come Unto Me." Concluded.

Rit.

I am meek and lowly in heart : and ye shall find rest unto your souls."
I am meek and

61. No, Not One!

"Make sure thy friend."—PROV. 6: 3.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

1. There's not a friend like the lowly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-ior giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!

FINE.

None else could heal all our soul's diseas-es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S.—There's not a friend like the lowly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.

D. S.

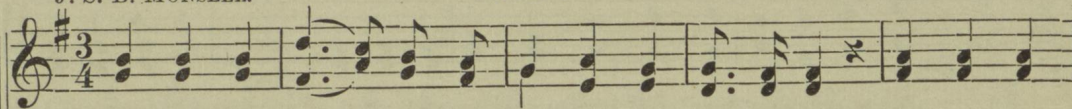
Je-sus knows all about our struggles, He will guide till the day is done.

62. Worship the Lord.

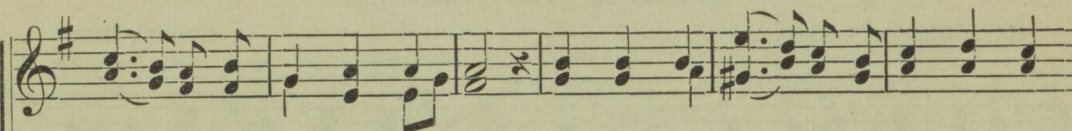
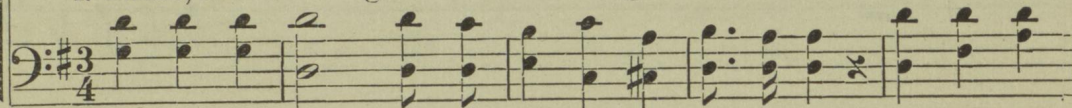
J. S. B. MONSELL.

Ps. 96: 9

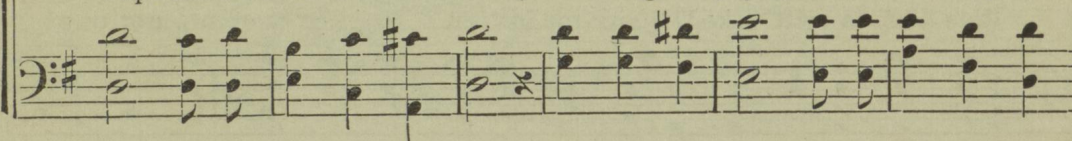
ROBERT LOWRY.



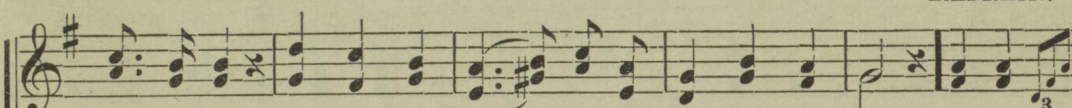
1. Worship the Lord in the beauty of ho - li ness, Bow down be-
2. Low at His feet lay thy bur-den of care-ful-ness; High on His
3. Fear not to en - ter His courts in the slenderness Of the poor
4. These, tho' we bring them in trembling and fearfulness, He will ac-



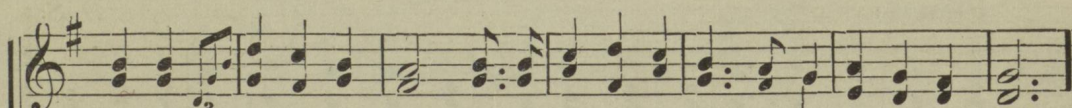
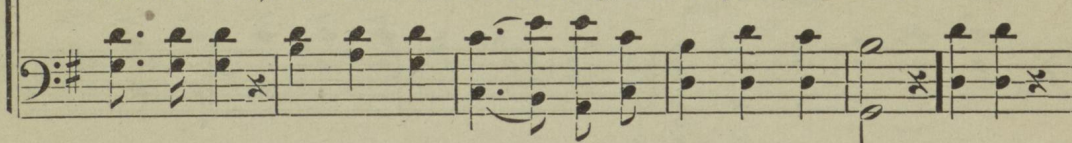
fore Him, His glory proclaim; Give Him thy homage, with incense of heart He will bear it for thee, Comfort thy sorrows and answer thy wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine; Truth in its beauty and love in its cept for the Name that is dear; Mornings of joy give for even-ings of



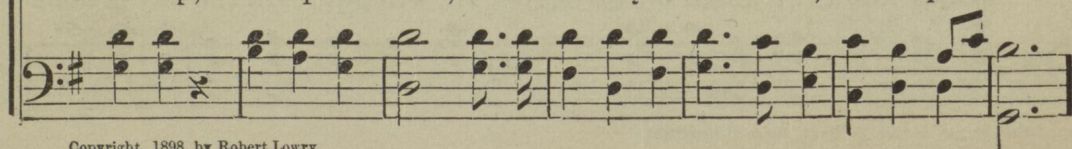
REFRAIN.



low - li-ness, Kneel and a-dore Him; the LORD is His name.
pray'rfulness, Guiding thy steps as may best be for thee. Worship,
ten-der-ness, These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
tear-ful-ness, Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.



worship, worship the Lord, In the beauty of ho-liness, Worship the Lord.



63. We Worship Thee.

"O come, let us worship."—Ps. 95: 6,

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.
Gently.

DUET AND QUARTET.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O Sav-iour, Ho - ly Sav - iour, Whom yet unseen we love;
2. O Bring-er of Sal - va - tion, Who wondrously hath wrought,
3. In Thee all full-ness dwell-eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine;

O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove.
Thy-self the rev - e - la - tion Of love beyond our thought.
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine.

CHORUS. Cres.

We wor-ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a-lone we sing; We

praise Thee and con-fess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King; We praise Thee

Rit - - - **Amen after last verse**

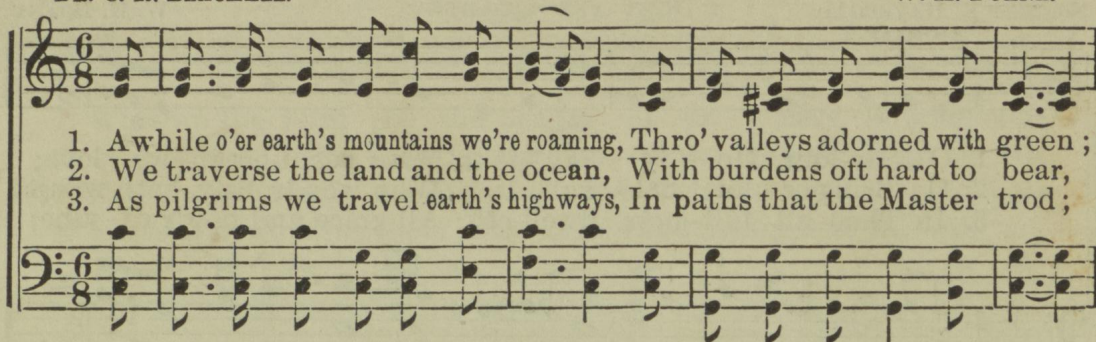
and confess Thee, Our ho - ly Lord and King. A - men. A - men.

64. Good Morning, We'll Say.

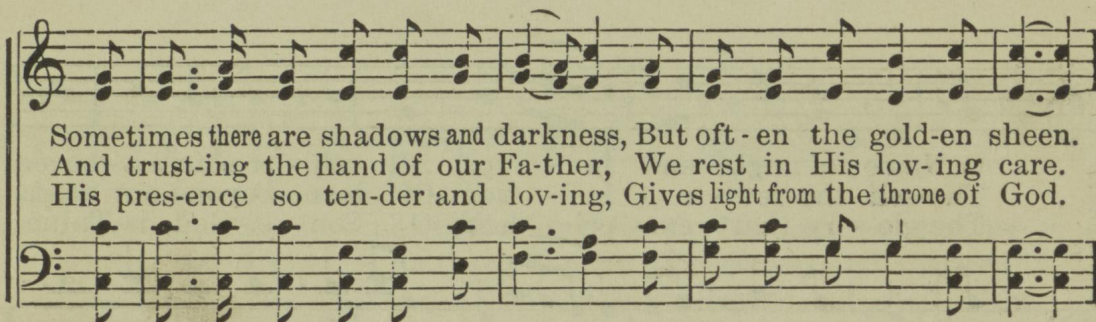
"An inheritance reserved in heaven for you."—1 PET. 1: 4.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

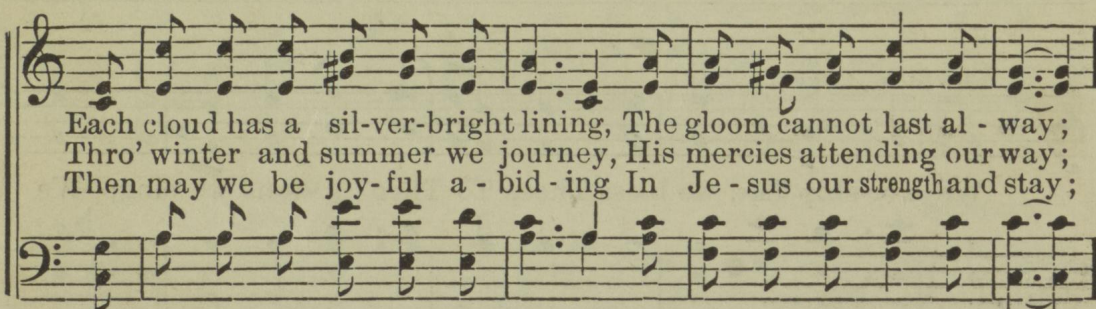
W. H. DOANE.



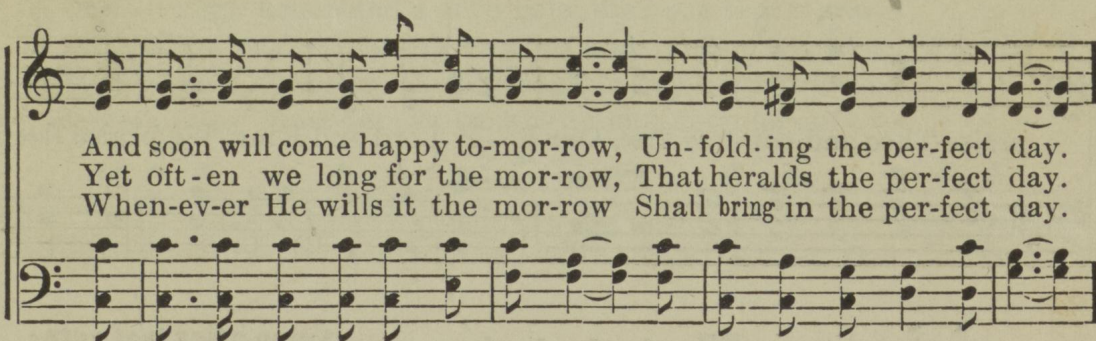
1. A while o'er earth's mountains we're roaming, Thro' valleys adorned with green ;
 2. We traverse the land and the ocean, With burdens oft hard to bear,
 3. As pilgrims we travel earth's highways, In paths that the Master trod ;



Sometimes there are shadows and darkness, But oft - en the gold - en sheen.
 And trust - ing the hand of our Fa - ther, We rest in His lov - ing care.
 His pres - ence so ten - der and lov - ing, Gives light from the throne of God.

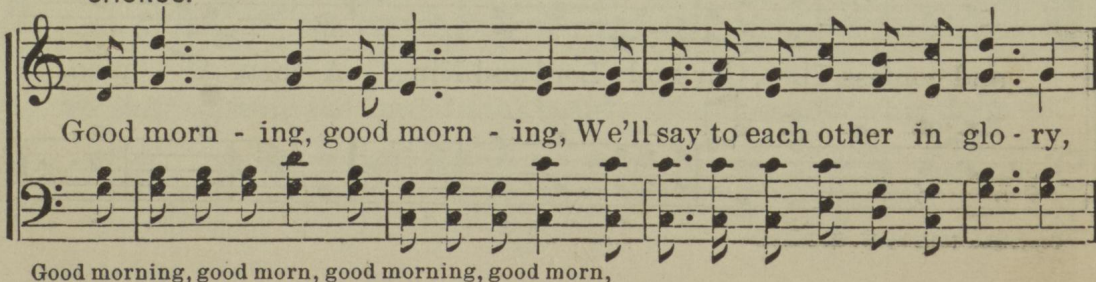


Each cloud has a sil - ver - bright lining, The gloom cannot last al - way ;
 Thro' winter and summer we journey, His mercies attending our way ;
 Then may we be joy - ful a - bid - ing In Je - sus our strength and stay ;



And soon will come happy to - mor - row, Un - fold - ing the per - fect day.
 Yet oft - en we long for the mor - row, That heralds the per - fect day.
 When - ev - er He wills it the mor - row Shall bring in the per - fect day.

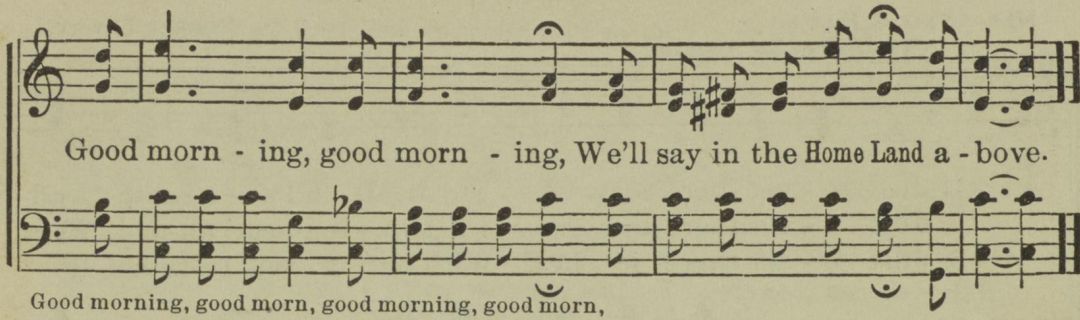
CHORUS.



Good morn - ing, good morn - ing, We'll say to each other in glo - ry,
 Good morning, good morn, good morning, good morn,

Copyright, 1896, by W. H. Doane.

Good Morning. Concluded.



Good morn - ing, good morn - ing, We'll say in the Home Land a - bove.

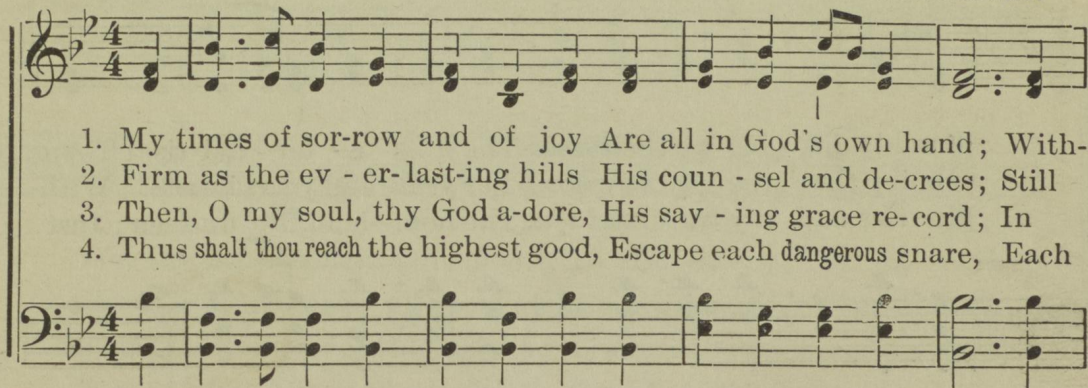
Good morning, good morn, good morning, good morn,

65. In God's Hand.

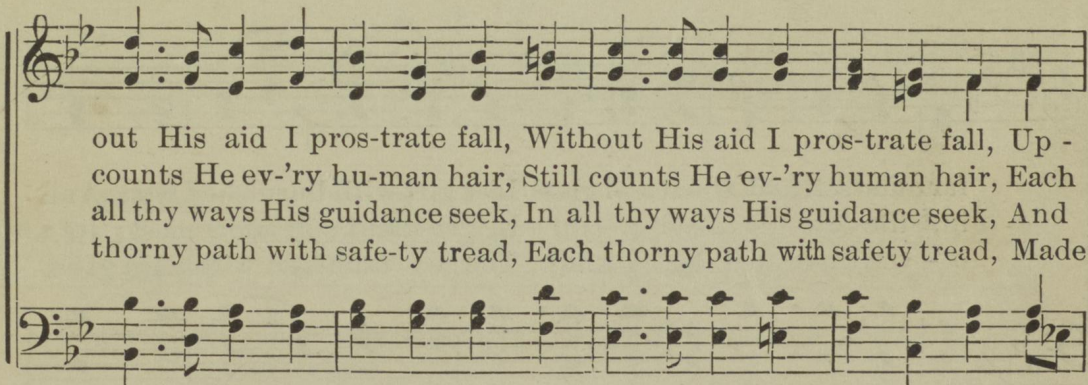
GEORGE H. HANSELL.

"My times are in thy hand."—Ps. 31: 15.

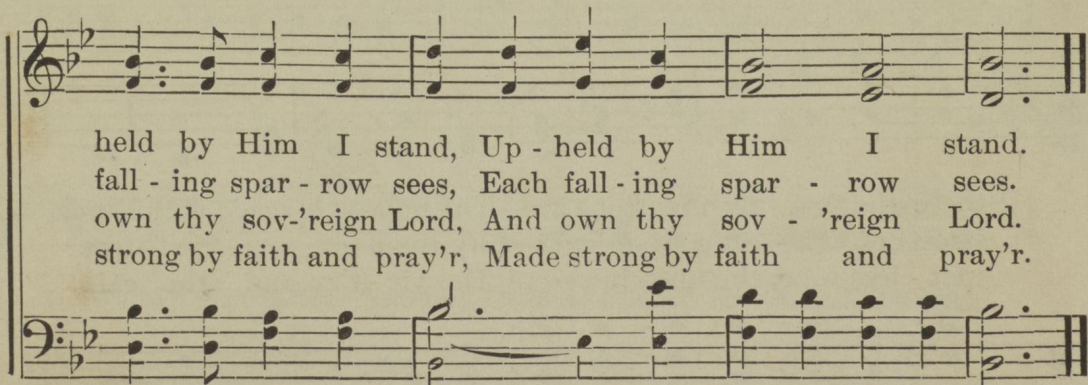
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. My times of sor-row and of joy Are all in God's own hand; With-
 2. Firm as the ev - er-last-ing hills His coun - sel and de-crees; Still
 3. Then, O my soul, thy God a-dore, His sav - ing grace re-cord; In
 4. Thus shalt thou reach the highest good, Escape each dangerous snare, Each



out His aid I pros-trate fall, Without His aid I pros-trate fall, Up -
 counts He ev-'ry hu-man hair, Still counts He ev-'ry human hair, Each
 all thy ways His guidance seek, In all thy ways His guidance seek, And
 thorny path with safe-ty tread, Each thorny path with safety tread, Made



held by Him I stand, Up - held by Him I stand.
 fall - ing spar - row sees, Each fall - ing spar - row sees.
 own thy sov-'reign Lord, And own thy sov - 'reign Lord.
 strong by faith and pray'r, Made strong by faith and pray'r.

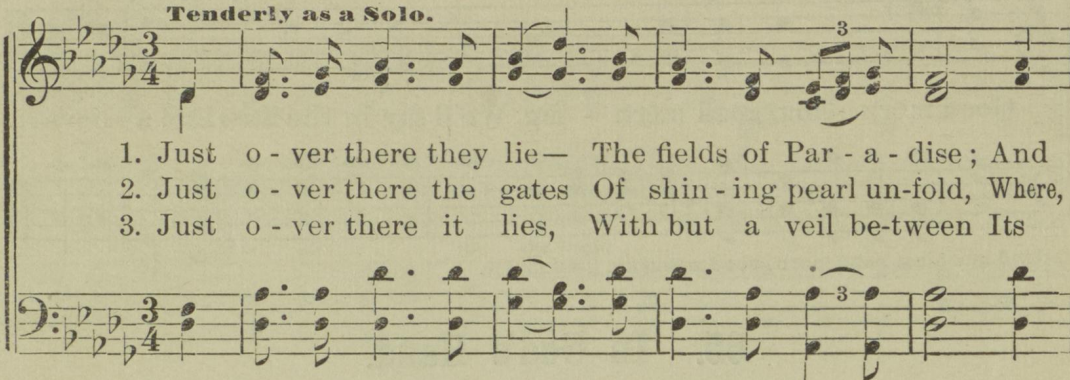
66. Just Over There.

"In the midst of the paradise of God."—REV. 2: 7.

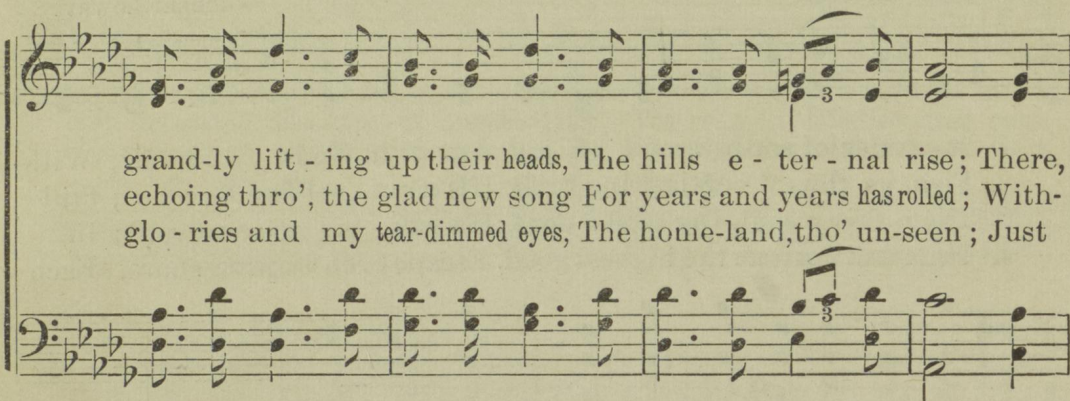
MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

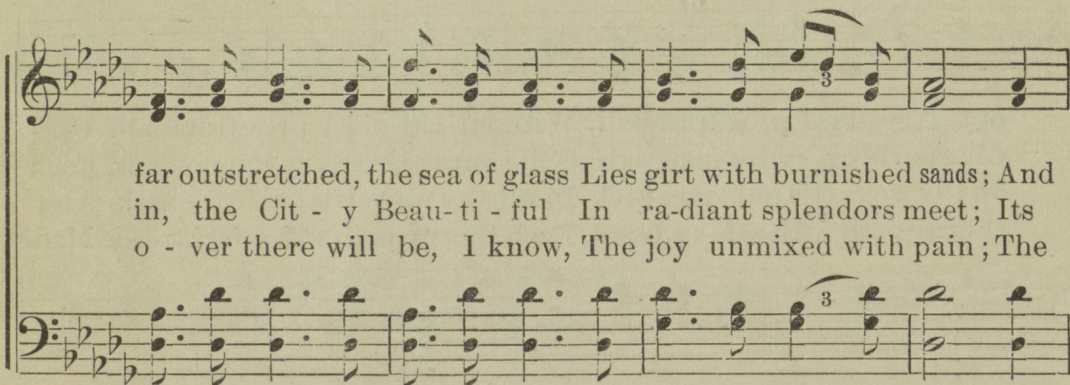
Tenderly as a Solo.



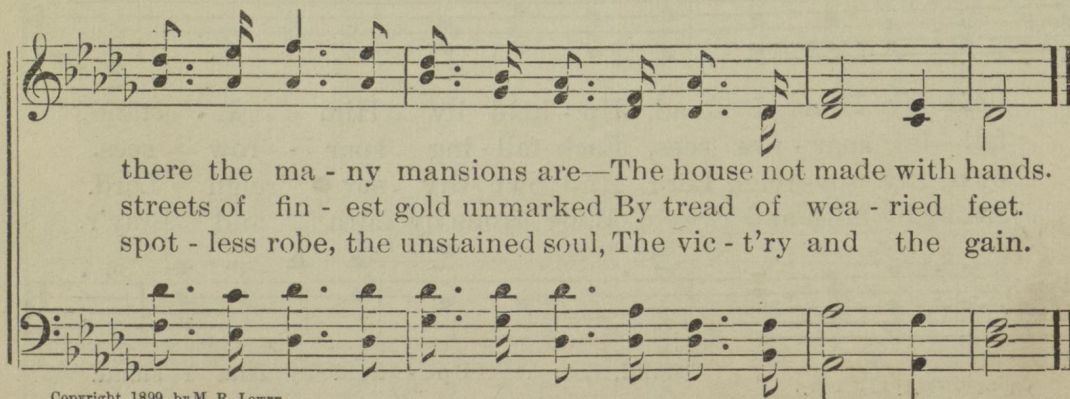
1. Just o - ver there they lie— The fields of Par - a - dise ; And
 2. Just o - ver there the gates Of shin - ing pearl un-fold, Where,
 3. Just o - ver there it lies, With but a veil be-tween Its



grand-ly lift - ing up their heads, The hills e - ter - nal rise ; There,
 echoing thro', the glad new song For years and years has rolled ; With-
 glo - ries and my tear-dimmed eyes, The home-land, tho' un-seen ; Just



far outstretched, the sea of glass Lies girt with burnished sands ; And
 in, the Cit - y Beau - ti - ful In ra-diant splendors meet ; Its
 o - ver there will be, I know, 'The joy unmixed with pain ; The



there the ma - ny mansions are—The house not made with hands.
 streets of fin - est gold unmarked By tread of wea - ried feet.
 spot - less robe, the unstained soul, The vic - t'ry and the gain.

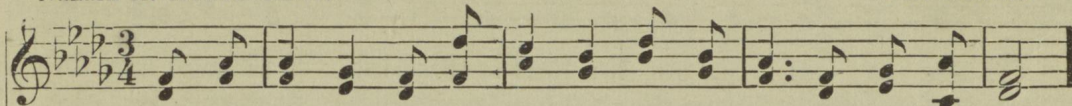
67. I Would Follow.

"Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."—LUKE 9: 57.

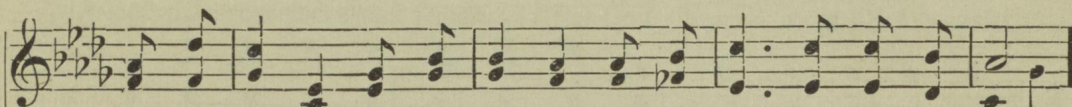
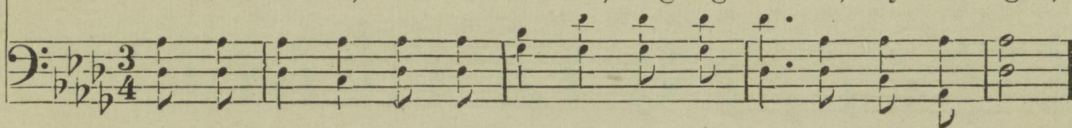
DUET. Sop., Alto and Chorus.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

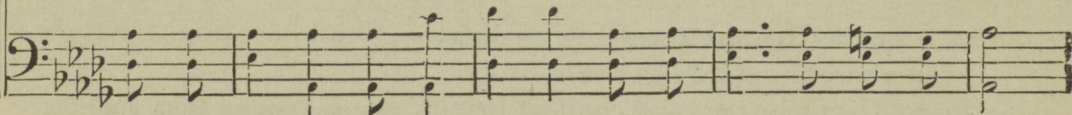
W. H. DOANE.



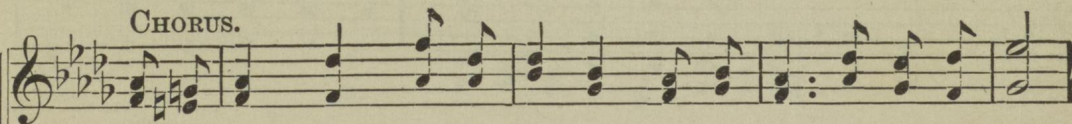
1. Precious Saviour, I would follow, Where Thy blessed feet have trod,
2. Wea-ry oft - en, I may fal-ter, But I can-uo-ot, can-not fall,
3. By the low - ly, to the dy-ing, I would whisper words of love,
4. In the sunshine, 'mid the shadows, Sing-ing ev - er, day and night,



O'er the mountains, through the desert, To the cit - y of my God.
For Thy tender arms will hold me, Thou wilt answer when I call.
Point the wand'rer to the pathway, Leading to the home a - bove.
I would fol - low in Thy footsteps, Out of dark-ness in - to light.

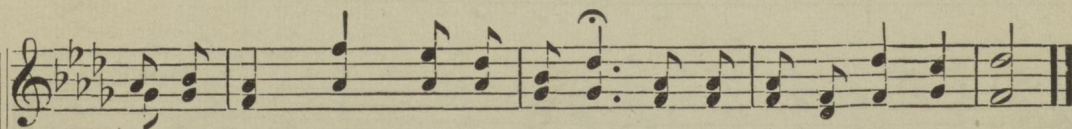
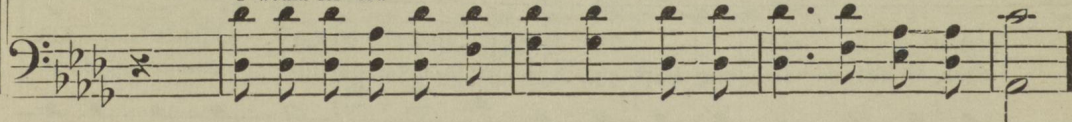


CHORUS.



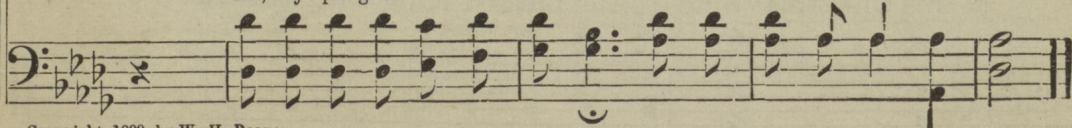
I would fol - low where Thou leadest, Thou my Saviour, Friend so kind,

I would fol - low



Till, my pil - grim journey end-ed, Perfect rest with Thee I find.

Till, my pil-grim



68. Shine, Bright Star.

"We have seen his star in the East."—MATT. 2: 2.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. See a star from out the East is blaz-ing, Wise men gaze in
 2. On to Judah's plains they haste with gladness, Seek-ing for the
 3. Precious gifts with joy they humbly prof-fer, Un - to Him the

won-der at the sight; Lo! in splen-dor thro' the sky 'tis mov-ing,
 King whose star they see, Till it stands in all its match-less brightness,
 bless-ed King of Kings, And with rev'rent hearts their wor-ship of - fer,

CHORUS.

As it guides them onward by its light. Shine, . . bright Star, O
 O-ver where the child lies peace-ful-ly.
 Un- to Him who peace and comfort brings. Shine, O shine, thou guid-ing

shine In our hap-py hearts to-day, Guide . . us
 Star, O shine In our hap - py, hap - py hearts to - day, Guide us, guide us

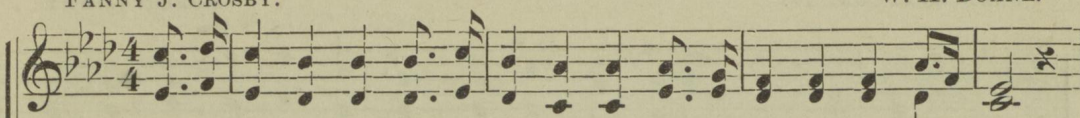
at this Christmas time, To the blessed King whom we should all o - bey.

69. Draw Me Nearer.

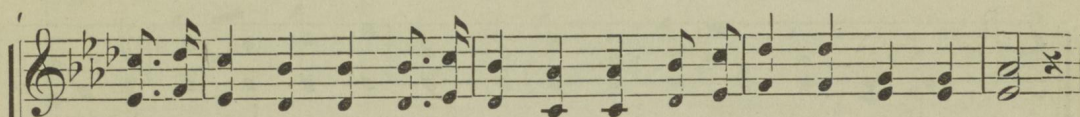
"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

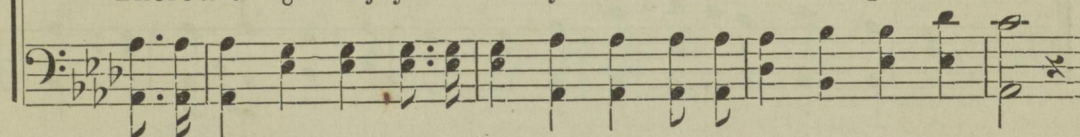
W. H. DOANE.



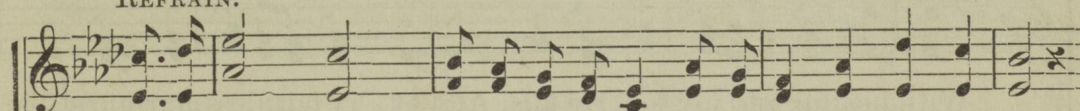
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace divine;
3. O the pure delight of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea,



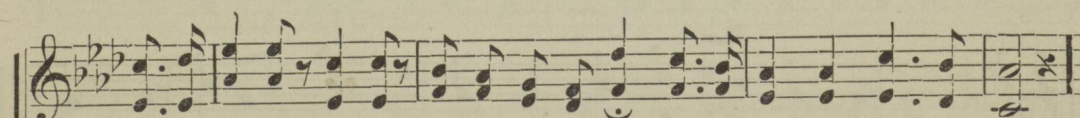
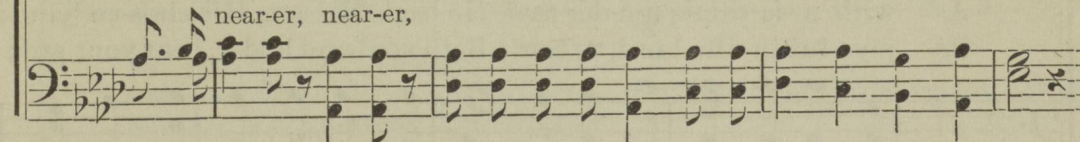
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee.
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
 When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



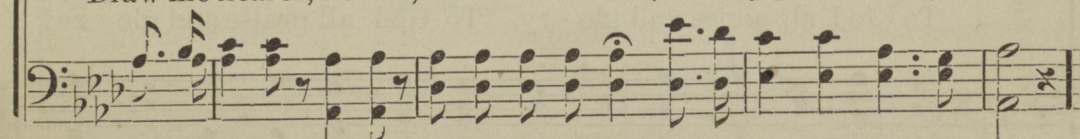
REFRAIN.



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



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

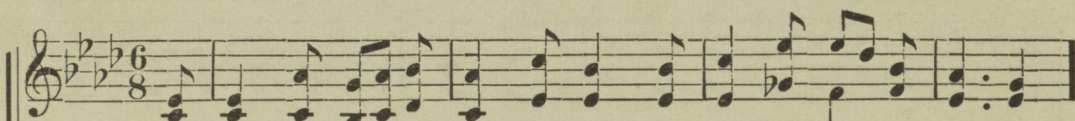


70. Sing Praise to God.

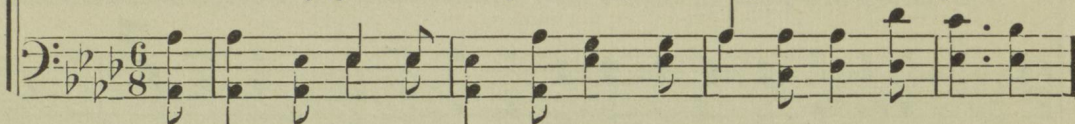
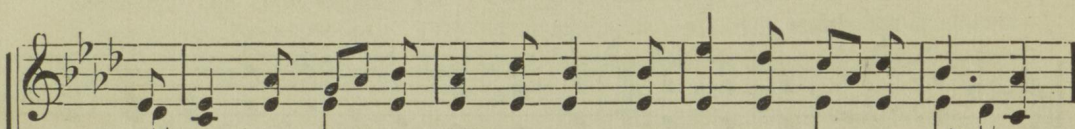
"My mouth shall shew forth thy praise."—Ps. 51: 15.

FRANCES E. COX. Tr.

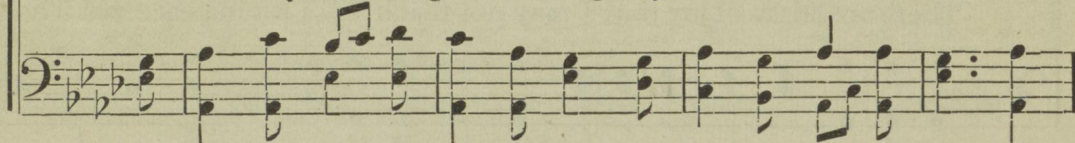
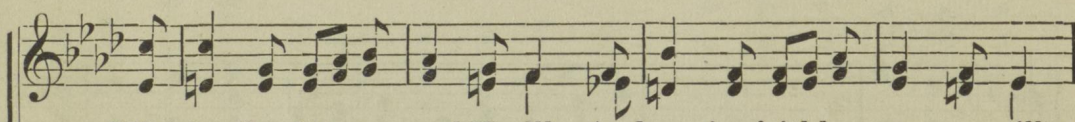
ROBERT LOWRY.



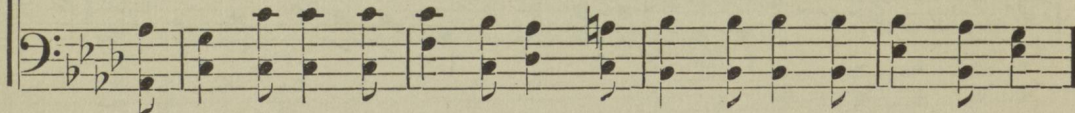
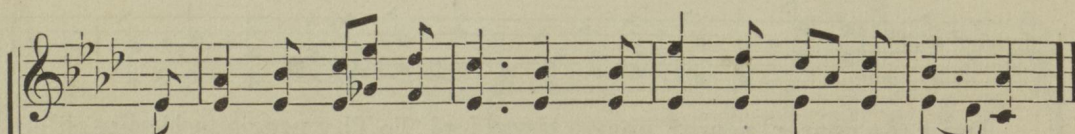
1. Sing praise to God who reigns a-bove, The God of all cre - a - tion,
 2. What His al-might-y pow'r hath made, His gracious mer-cy keep-eth;
 3. The Lord is nev - er far a-way; But, thro' all grief dis-tress-ing,
 4. Then all my gladsome way a - long I sing a-loud His prais-es,

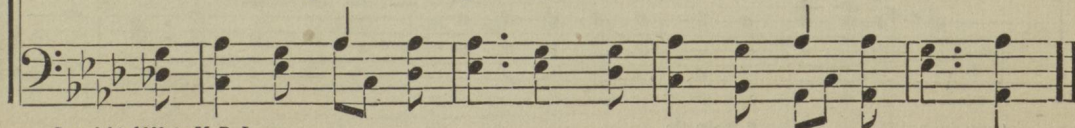
The God of pow'r, the God of love, The God of our sal - va - tion;
 By morn-ing glow or even-ing shade, His watchful eye ne'er sleep-eth;
 An ev - er - pres-ent help and stay, Our peace, and joy, and bless-ing;
 That men may hear the grateful song My voice un-wea-ried rais - es;

With healing balm my soul He fills, And ev - 'ry faithless murmur stills;
 With-in the kingdom of His might, Lo, all is just and all is right;
 As with a fa-ther's ten-der hand, He leads His own, His chos-en band;
 Be joy - ful in the Lord, my heart; Both soul and bod-y, bear your part;

To God all praise and glo - ry, To God all praise and glo - ry!



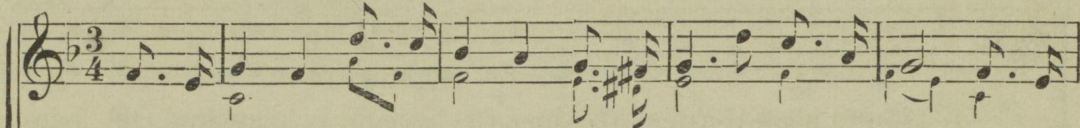
71. Gentle Voices.

"Are they not ministering spirits."—HEB 1: 14.

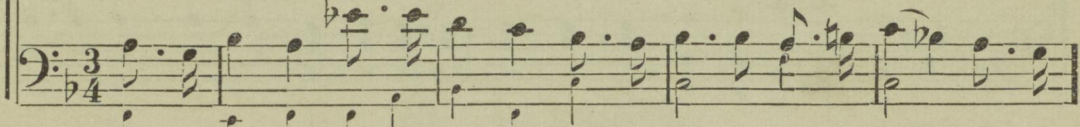
GRACE J. FRANCES.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

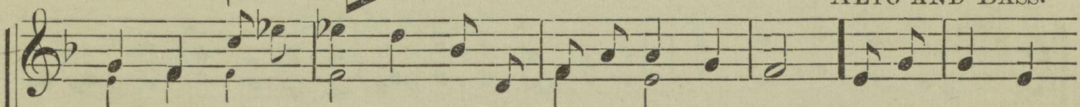
SOPRANO AND TENOR.



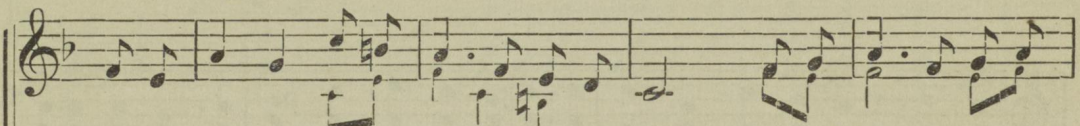
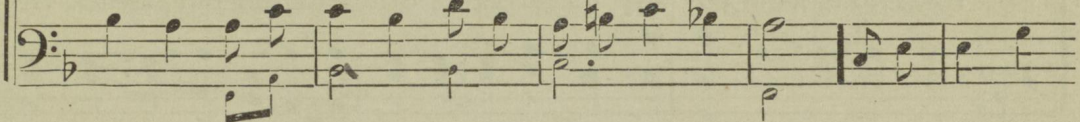
1. There are voices, gen-tle voic-es, From the golden fields of rest, And the
2. There are voices, gen-tle voic-es, And their music we have heard, Like an
3. O those voices, lov-ing voic-es, How they waft our souls a-way, Where the



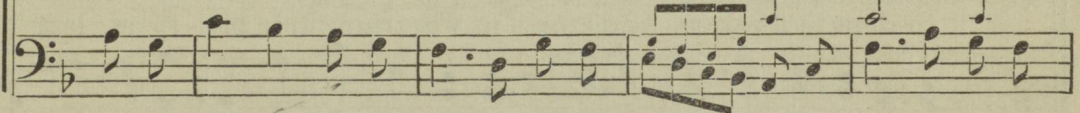
ALTO AND BASS.



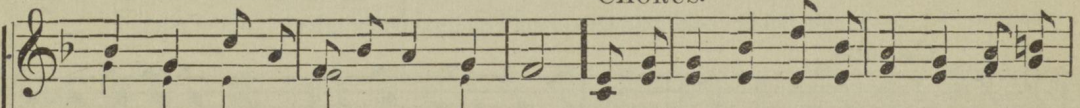
dew - y vales that sparkle In the dwelling of the blest. And they whisper,
ech - o in the distance Or the car-ol of a bird. When the pensive
Spring a-bid-eth ev - er, And the silver fountains play. When our spirit-



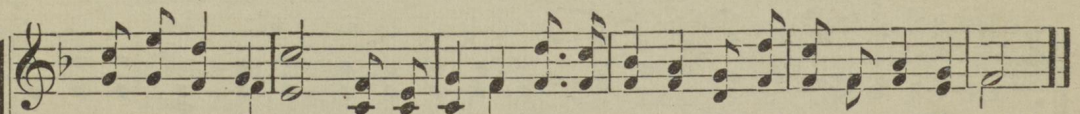
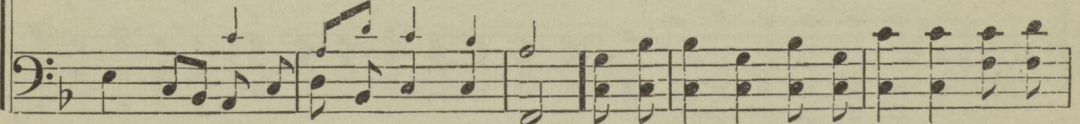
soft-ly whisper, In the ev'ning's tender glow, And their tones are sweet as
moonlight lingers, On the bo-som of the deep, 'Tis their cadence floating
eyes are o-pened, What a glo-ry we shall see, With the parted ones that



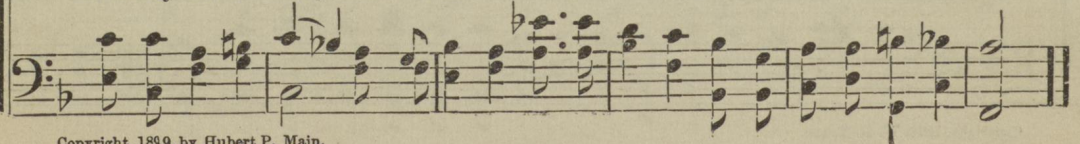
CHORUS.



ev - er, Tho' they left us long a - go.
round us, Lulls our tired hearts to sleep. Gentle voices, kindred voices, How their
wait us, What a meeting there will be.



mem'ry we recall; And we listen for their coming, When the evening shadows fall.

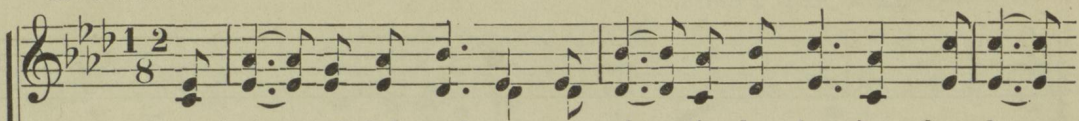


72. Under His Royal Banner.

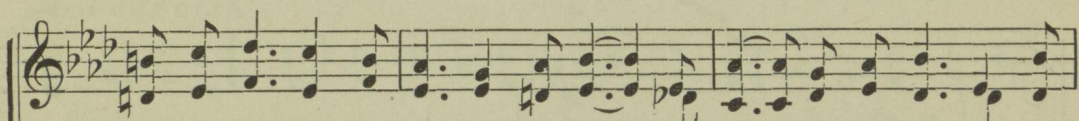
"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee."—Ps. 60: 4.

E. E. HEWITT.

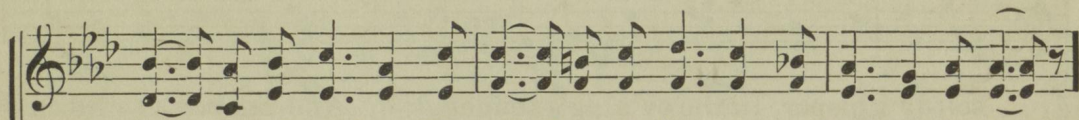
W. H. DOANE.



1. Hope's beau-ti-ful sunbeams are cheer-i - ly glancing On ban-
 2. That crimson-dyed banner! long a - ges have slumbered Since first
 3. Then fol - low His standard where'er it shall take us, Tho' sor-

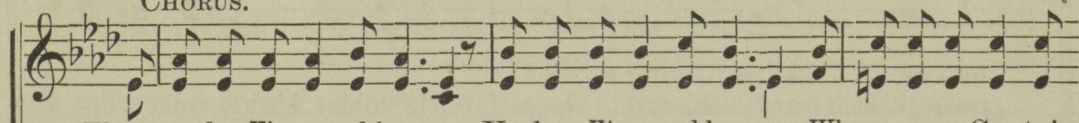


ner and buckler, on hel-met and shield, Where clad in bright armor, and
 'twas up-lift-ed on Cal - va - ry's hill; To Zi - on's blest warfare it
 row and dan-ger our way o - ver-cast; Still trust-ing our Leader, vic-

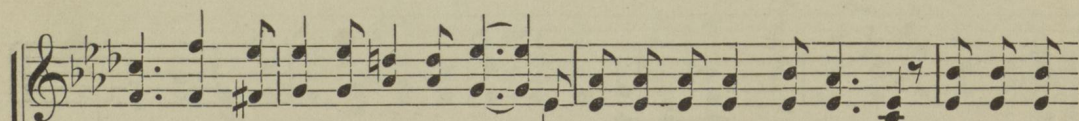


bravely advancing, The sol-diers of Je - sus go forth to the field.
 led saints unnumbered; 'Tis float-ing in triumph; we fol-low it still.
 to-rious He'll make us, And crown us with triumph in glo - ry at last.

CHORUS.



Then under His roy-al banner, Under His royal banner, Wherever our Captain



leadeth, We boldly follow on; Then under His royal banner, Under His

Under His Royal Banner. Concluded.

royal banner, We joyfully march, joyfully march, Till victory is won.

73. In Galilee.

"He walked by the sea of Galilee."—MARK 1: 16.

T. C. HARBAUGH.
Gently.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. The day is end - ing; fast - er, fast - er, fast - er The
2. Thro' date and palm the breez - es, soft - ly steal - ing, The
3. A - non I hear the lisp of lit - tle voic - es, Where,
4. Half-dream - ing thus, I see, the Book be - fore me, The

dark is com - ing o - ver land and sea; I close the Book, but
lil - y stir up - on her graceful stem; And on the air are
'mid the flow'rs, I see the children play; And catch an - oth - er
Gen - tle One who healed beyond the sea; And as the pre - cious

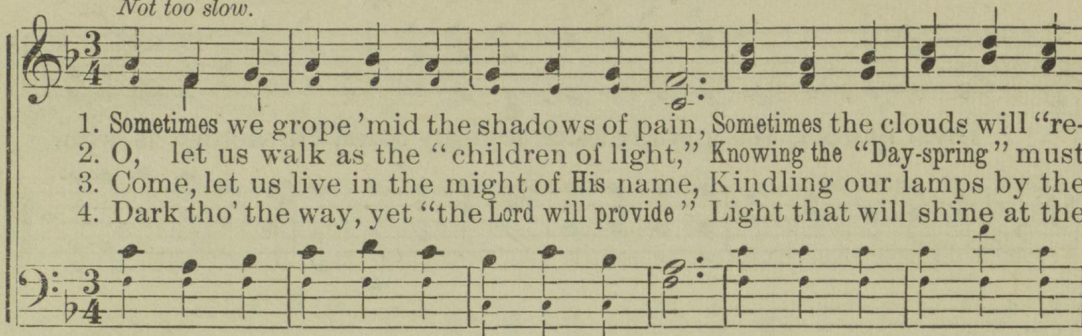
Rit.
still, be - side the Mas - ter, I walk thro' Gal - i - lee.
whispered tales of heal - ing And speech of Beth - le - hem.
sound as Age re - joic - es To meet Him on His way.
twi - light steal - eth o'er me, My heart's in Gal - i - lee.

74. The Bright Morning-Land.

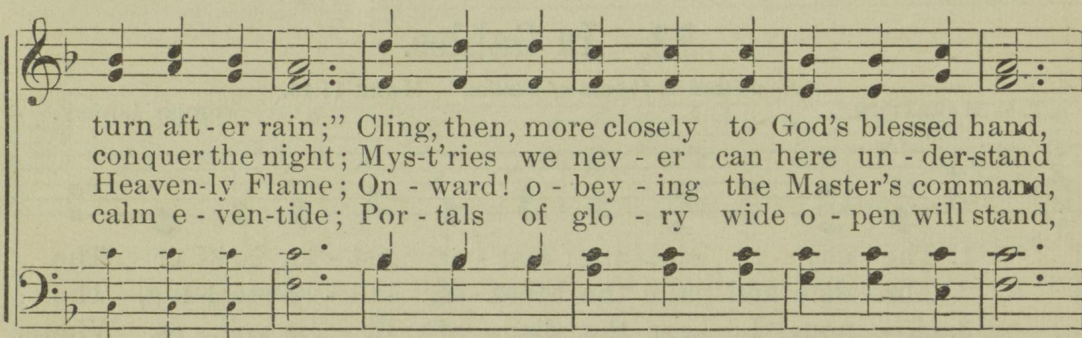
"And there shall be no night there."—REV. 22: 5.

E. E. HEWITT.
Not too slow.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

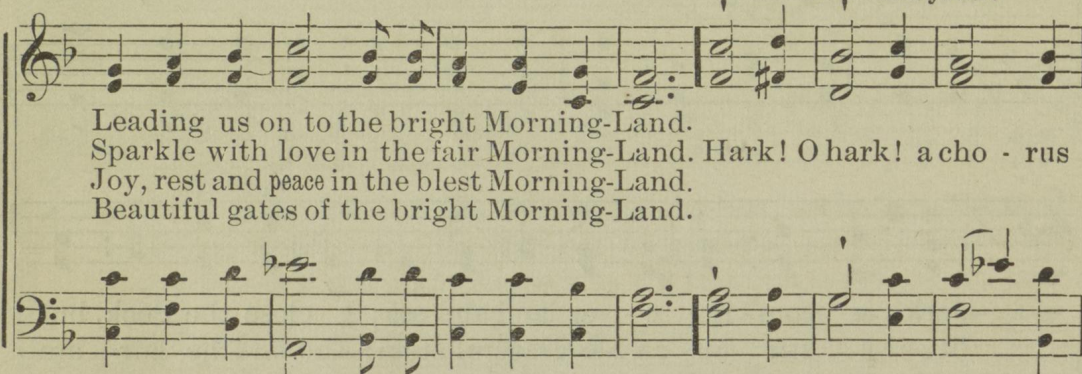


1. Sometimes we grope 'mid the shadows of pain, Sometimes the clouds will "re-
2. O, let us walk as the "children of light," Knowing the "Day-spring" must
3. Come, let us live in the might of His name, Kindling our lamps by the
4. Dark tho' the way, yet "the Lord will provide" Light that will shine at the

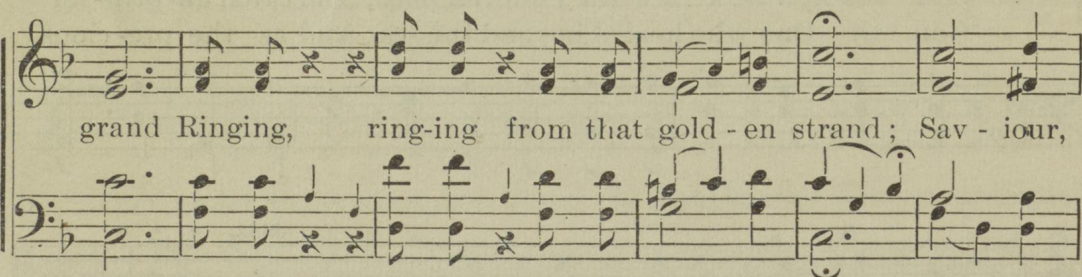


turn aft-er rain;" Cling, then, more closely to God's blessed hand,
conquer the night; Mys-t'ries we nev-er can here un-der-stand
Heaven-ly Flame; On-ward! o-bey-ing the Master's command,
calm e-ven-tide; Por-tals of glo-ry wide o-pen will stand,

CHORUS. A little faster.



Leading us on to the bright Morning-Land.
Sparkle with love in the fair Morning-Land. Hark! O hark! a cho-rus
Joy, rest and peace in the blest Morning-Land.
Beautiful gates of the bright Morning-Land.



grand Ringing, ring-ing from that gold-en strand; Sav-iour,



hold us by Thy hand, Lead us to the Morning-Land.

75. Bright is our Pathway.

"The LORD is my light and my salvation."—Ps. 27: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Bright is our path-way homeward to Thee, Bright is our path-way,
 2. Bright is our path-way homeward to Thee, Prints of Thy foot-steps
 3. Bright is our path-way, joy - ful we go Up where the Life-streams

D.C. Bright is our path-way home-ward to Thee, Bright is our path-way,

joy - ful are we; Bless-ed Re-deem-er, kind-ly Thy voice
 ev - er we see; O how they cheer us, point-ing the soul
 ten - der-ly flow, Home where the dear ones wait by the shore,

joy - ful are we; Bless-ed Re-deem-er, kind-ly Thy voice

Fine.

Bids us to-day re-joyce, re-joyce. Un-der Thy shad-ow,
 Up where e - ter - nal a - ges roll. Lord, keep us faith-ful,
 Home where the lone heart weeps no more. There may we gath-er,

Bids us to-day re-joyce, re-joyce.

hap-py and blest, Un-der Thy shadow sweet-ly we rest;
 firm to the end, Thou our Preserver, Shepherd and Friend;
 there may we sing Praise to our Saviour, praise to our King;

D.C.

Un-der Thy shadow may we abide, Close to Thy bleeding side.
 Nev-er, O nev-er leave us to stray Far from Thine arms away.
 There may we gather, brought by Thy Love Safe to the realms a - bove.

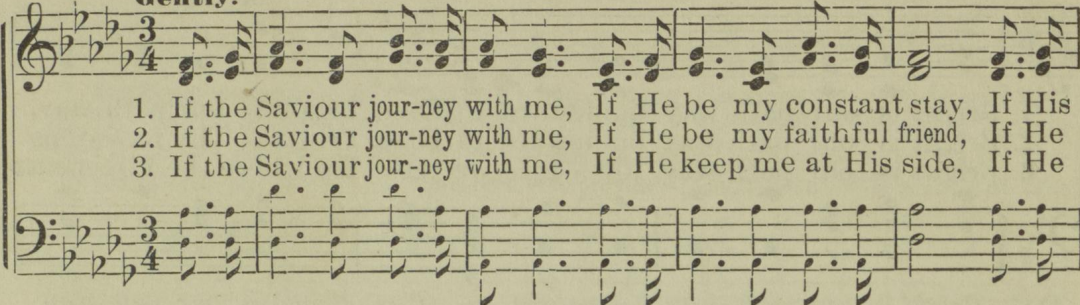
76. If the Saviour Journey with Me.

"I will trust in thee."—Ps. 56: 3.

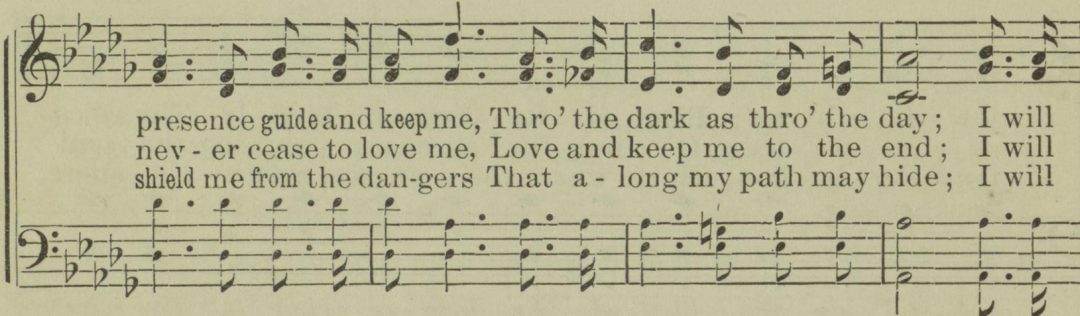
D. B. PURINTON.
Gently.

DUET WITH CHORUS.

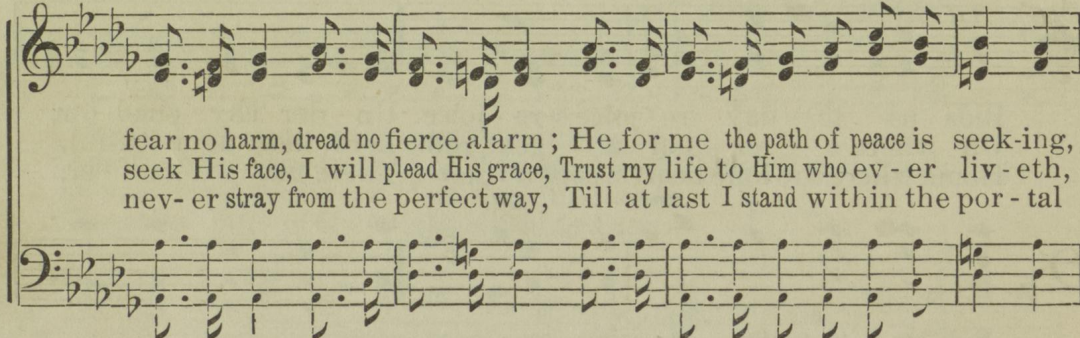
W. H. DOANE.



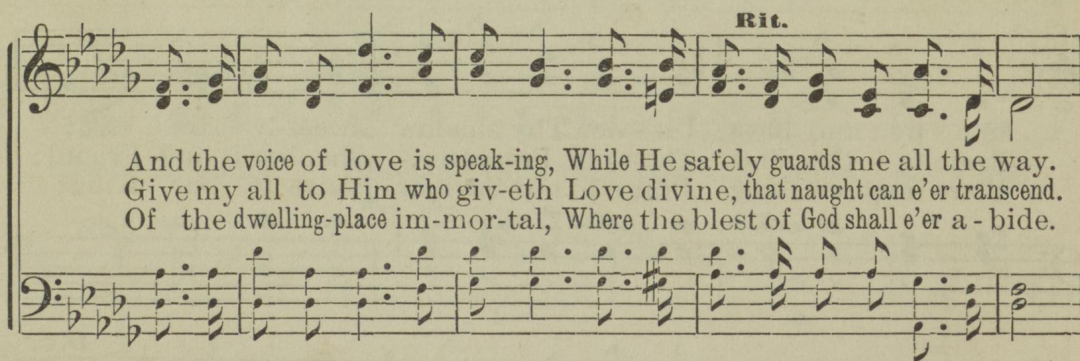
1. If the Saviour jour-ney with me, If He be my constant stay, If His
2. If the Saviour jour-ney with me, If He be my faithful friend, If He
3. If the Saviour jour-ney with me, If He keep me at His side, If He



presence guide and keep me, Thro' the dark as thro' the day; I will
nev- er cease to love me, Love and keep me to the end; I will
shield me from the dan-gers That a- long my path may hide; I will

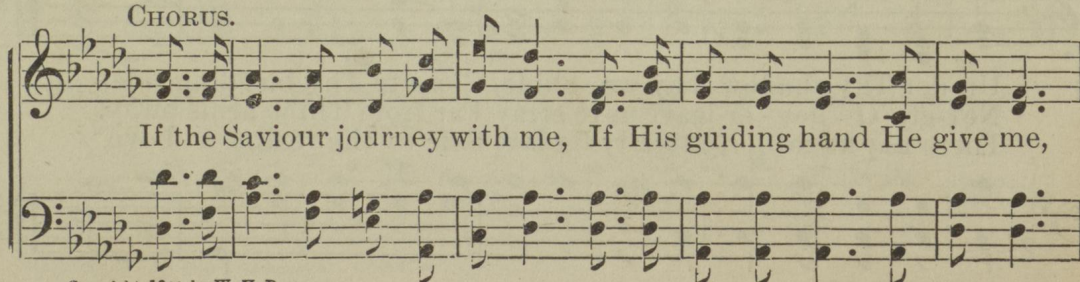


fear no harm, dread no fierce alarm; He for me the path of peace is seek-ing,
seek His face, I will plead His grace, Trust my life to Him who ev- er liv-eth,
nev- er stray from the perfect way, Till at last I stand within the por- tal



And the voice of love is speak-ing, While He safely guards me all the way.
Give my all to Him who giv-eth Love divine, that naught can e'er transcend.
Of the dwelling-place im-mor-tal, Where the blest of God shall e'er a- bide.

CHORUS.



If the Saviour journey with me, If His guiding hand He give me,

If the Saviour Journey with Me. Concluded.

Musical notation for the song, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The word "Rit." is written above the final measure of the treble staff.

If His loving heart re-ceive me, I will love and trust Him all the way.

77. Living for Thee.

"For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."—PHIL. 1: 21.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. H. DOANE.

Musical notation for the first system of the song, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff.

1. Sav-iour, my life is Thine, Re-ceive me now, Pur-chased by
2. Help me to choose Thy will, Yield-ing my own, Led by Thy
3. O - pen my eyes to see More of Thy love; Look-ing a-

Musical notation for the second system of the song, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff.

blood di-vine, On Cal-v'ry's brow; Write on my heart Thy name,
Spir-it still, Thro' paths un-known; Grate-ful when all is bright,
lone to Thee, Lift me a - bove; Make me Thy serv-ant true,

Musical notation for the third system of the song, featuring a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff.

Light love's un-dy-ing flame, Hence-forth my service claim, Liv-ing for Thee.
Trust-ful when falls the night, Know-ing Thy ways are right, Liv-ing for Thee.
Give me Thy work to do, Ev - er my strength re-new, Liv-ing for Thee.

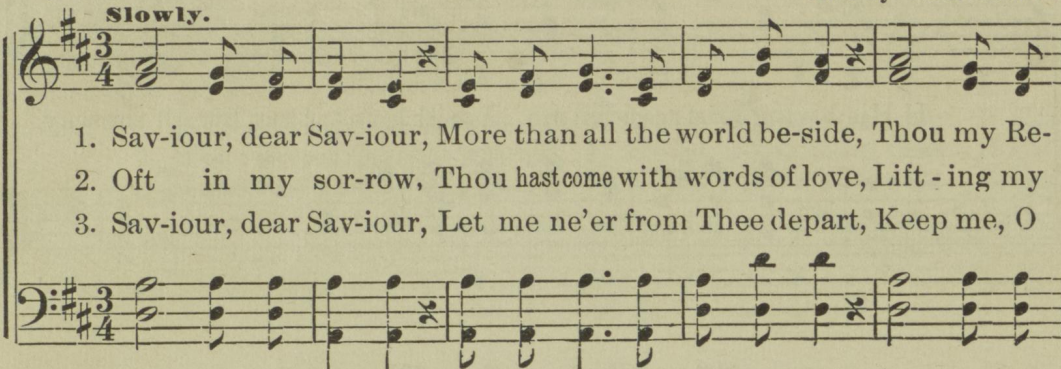
78. Saviour, Dear Saviour.

"There is no Saviour beside me."—Hos. 13: 4.

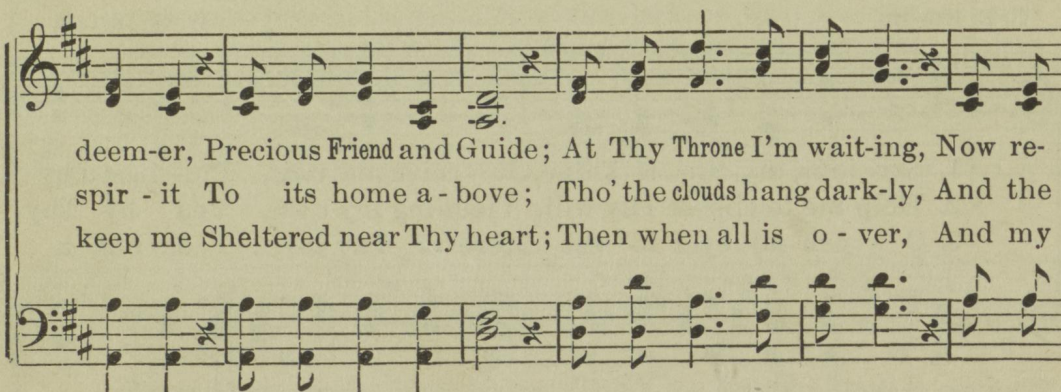
Arr. by. W. H DOANE.

* * *

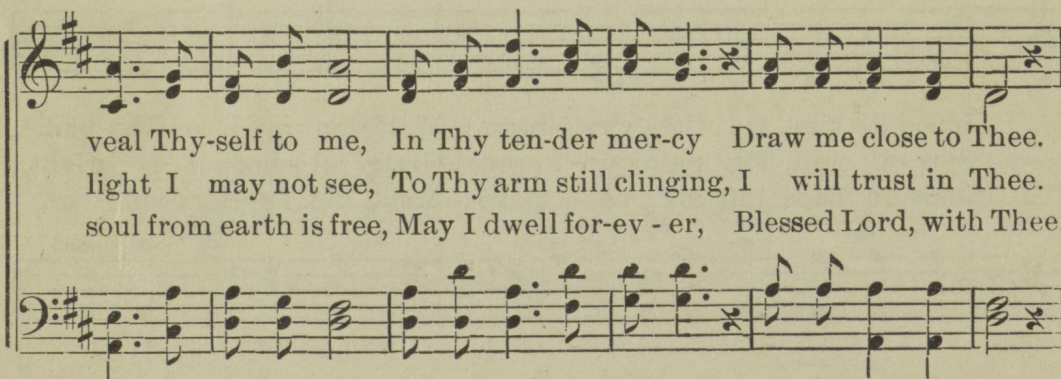
Slowly.



1. Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, More than all the world be-side, Thou my Re-
 2. Oft in my sor-row, Thou hast come with words of love, Lift-ing my
 3. Sav-iour, dear Sav-iour, Let me ne'er from Thee depart, Keep me, O

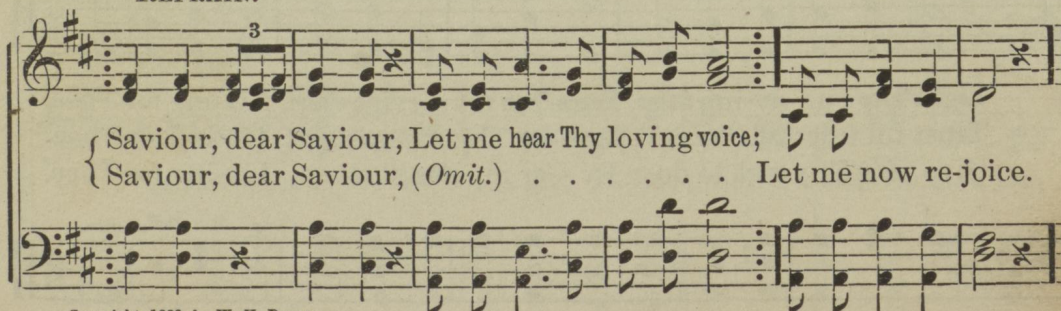


deem-er, Precious Friend and Guide; At Thy Throne I'm wait-ing, Now re-
 spir-it To its home a-bove; Tho' the clouds hang dark-ly, And the
 keep me Sheltered near Thy heart; Then when all is o-ver, And my



veal Thy-self to me, In Thy ten-der mer-cy Draw me close to Thee.
 light I may not see, To Thy arm still clinging, I will trust in Thee.
 soul from earth is free, May I dwell for-ev-er, Blessed Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.



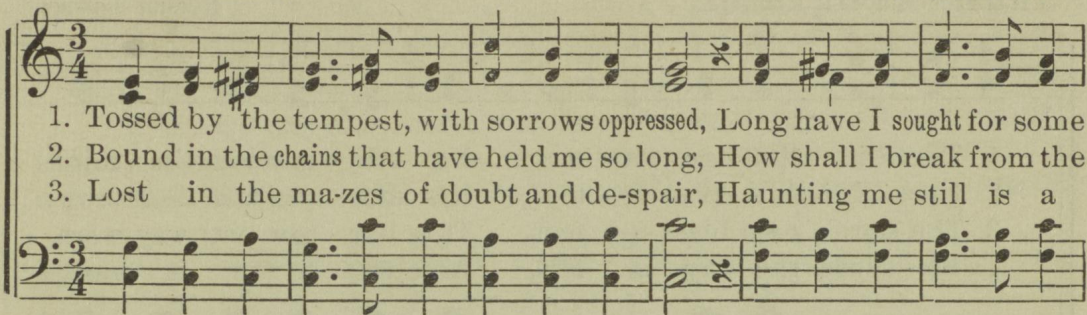
{ Saviour, dear Saviour, Let me hear Thy loving voice;
 { Saviour, dear Saviour, (Omit.) Let me now re-joice.

79. Pray Thou for Me.

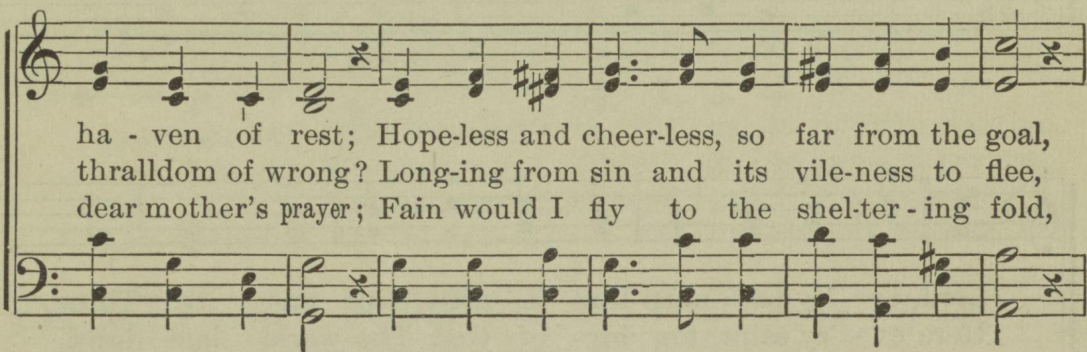
REV. W. O. CUSHING.

"Let my prayer come before thee."—Ps. 88: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

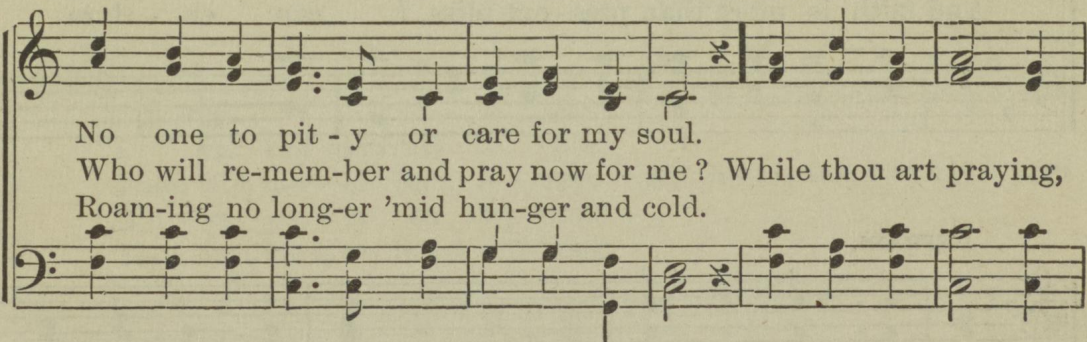


1. Tossed by the tempest, with sorrows oppressed, Long have I sought for some
 2. Bound in the chains that have held me so long, How shall I break from the
 3. Lost in the mazes of doubt and de-spair, Haunting me still is a

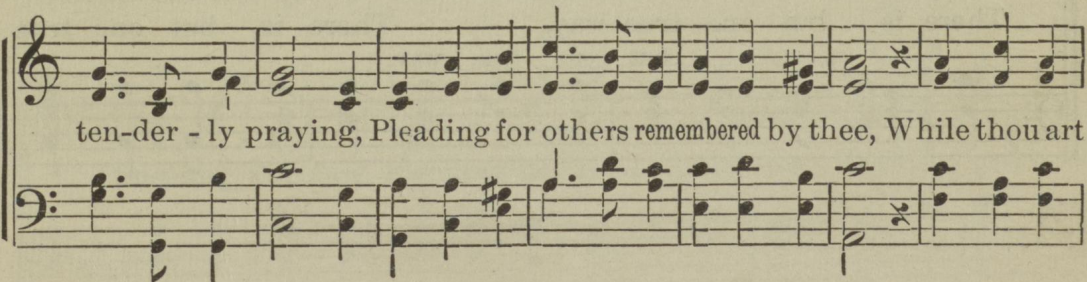


ha - ven of rest; Hope-less and cheer-less, so far from the goal,
 thrall-dom of wrong? Long-ing from sin and its vile-ness to flee,
 dear mother's prayer; Fain would I fly to the shel-ter-ing fold,

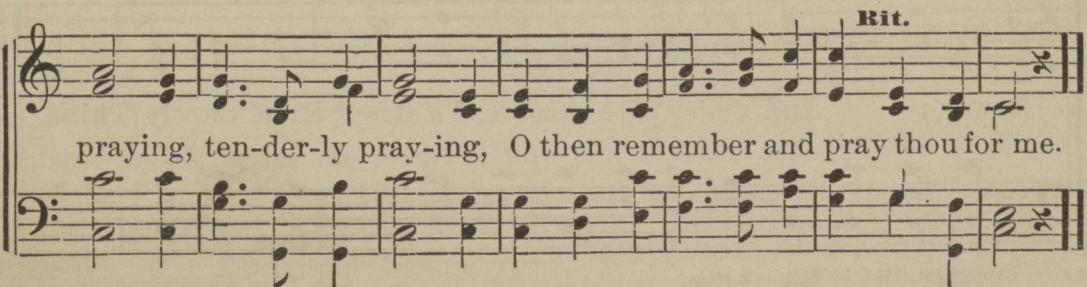
REFRAIN.



No one to pit - y or care for my soul.
 Who will re-mem-ber and pray now for me? While thou art praying,
 Roam-ing no long-er 'mid hun-ger and cold.



ten-der - ly praying, Pleading for others remembered by thee, While thou art



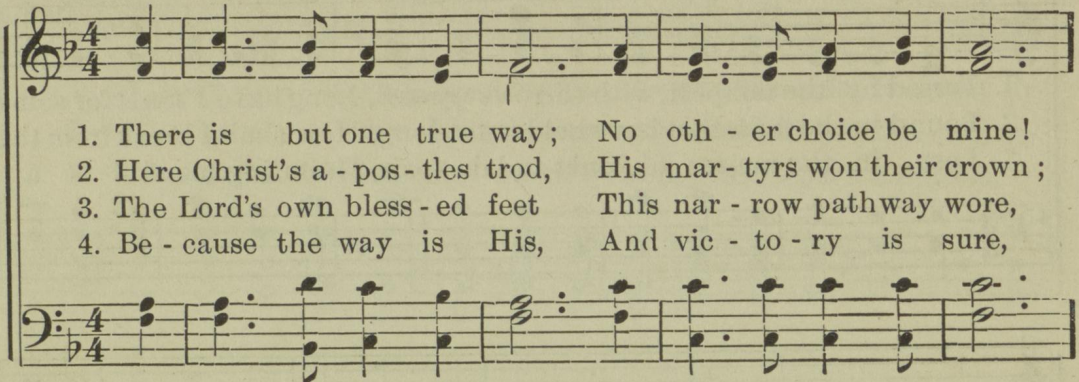
praying, ten-der-ly pray-ing, O then remember and pray thou for me.

80. Only True Way.

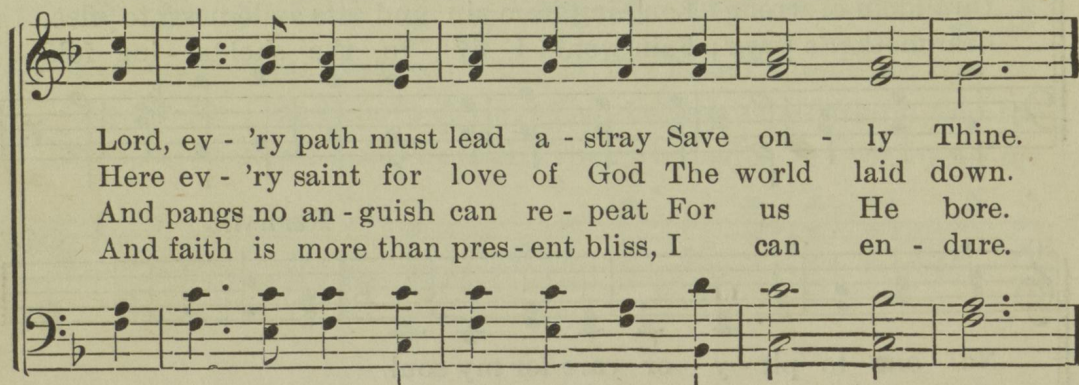
"Narrow is the way which leadeth unto life."—MATT. 7: 14.

HARRIET MCEWEN KIMBALL.

ROBERT LOWRY.

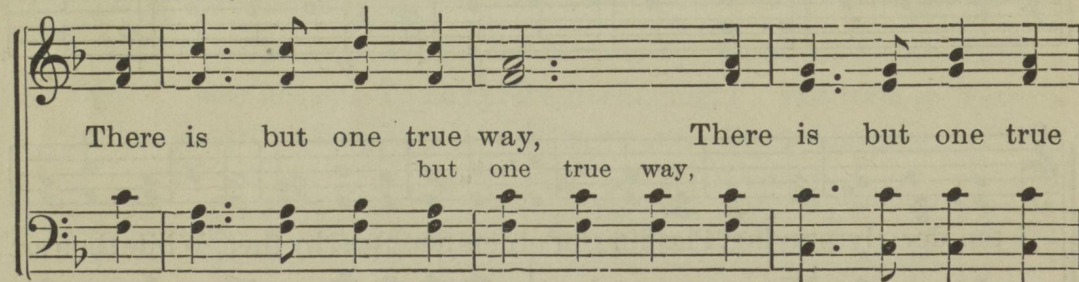


1. There is but one true way; No oth - er choice be mine!
 2. Here Christ's a - pos - tles trod, His mar - tyrs won their crown;
 3. The Lord's own bless - ed feet This nar - row pathway wore,
 4. Be - cause the way is His, And vic - to - ry is sure,

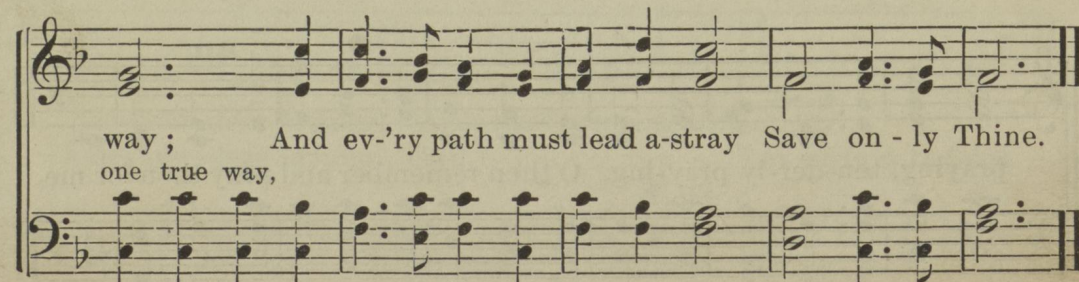


Lord, ev - 'ry path must lead a - stray Save on - ly Thine.
 Here ev - 'ry saint for love of God The world laid down.
 And pangs no an - guish can re - peat For us He bore.
 And faith is more than pres - ent bliss, I can en - dure.

REFRAIN.



There is but one true way, There is but one true
 but one true way,



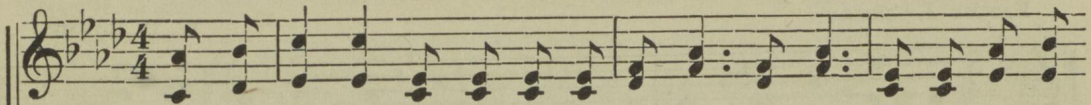
way; And ev - 'ry path must lead a - stray Save on - ly Thine.
 one true way,

81. At the Altar Kneeling.

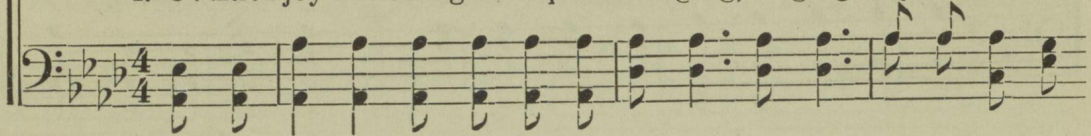
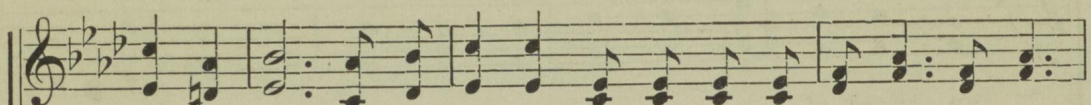
* * *

"Then will I go unto the altar of God."—Ps. 43: 4.

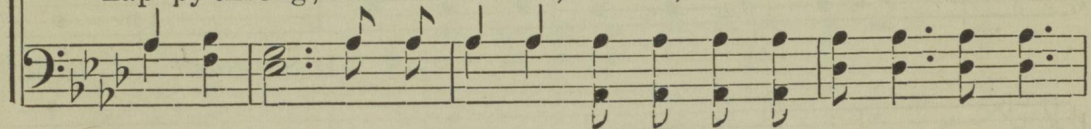
W. H. DOANE.



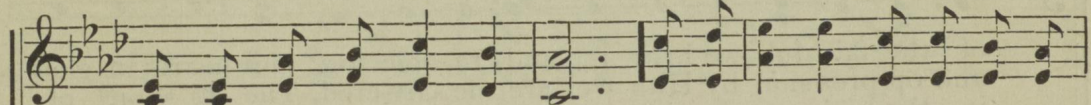
1. O my Sav-iour, humbly I am com-ing, com-ing, Wea-ry as a
 2. O my Sav-iour, to the cross I'm clinging, clinging, There by faith I
 3. In - to rap-ture now my soul is breaking, breaking, Love has kindled
 4. O! there's joy where an-gel harps are ringing, ringing, Joy a-mong their

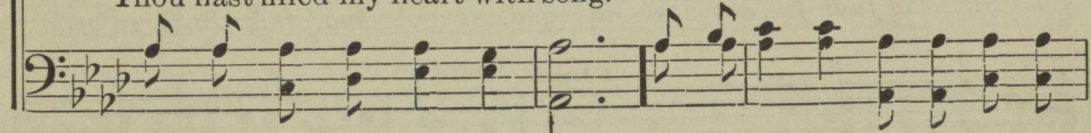
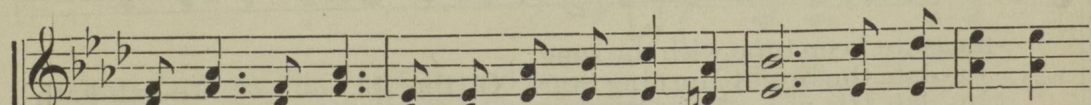
heart can be; Where Thy precious blood for me is flow-ing, flow-ing,
 hear Thee say, Who-so - ev - er trust-eth in Thy promise, promise,
 to a flame; Thou hast saved me, bless-ed Lord, I know it, know it,
 hap-py throng; At the al - tar, Je - sus, Thou hast saved me, saved me,



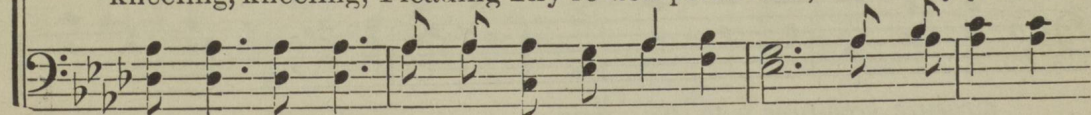
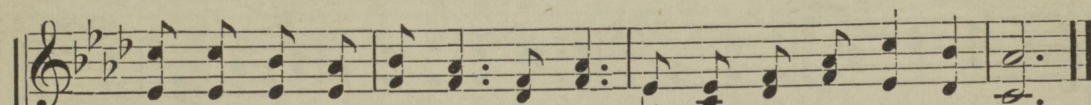
CHORUS.



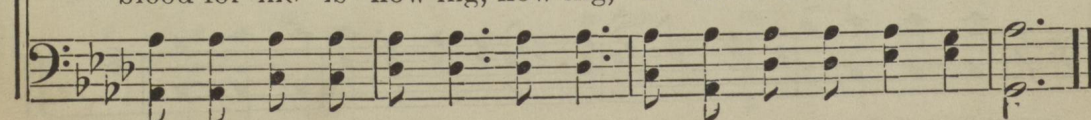
I sur - ren - der all to Thee.
 Thou wilt nev - er turn a - way. At the al - tar, humbly I am
 Glo - ry, glo - ry to Thy name.
 Thou hast filled my heart with song.

kneeling, kneeling, Pleading Thy re-demption free; Where Thy precious

blood for me is flow-ing, flow-ing, I sur - ren - der all to Thee.

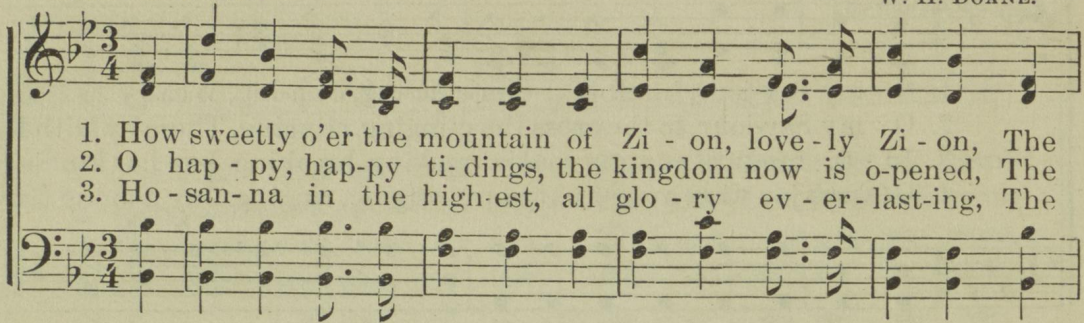


82. The Lion of Judah.

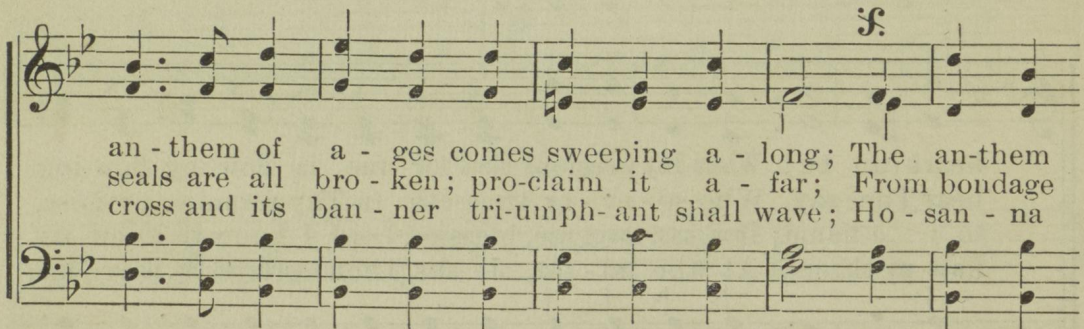
"The Lion of the tribe of Judah * * * * hath prevailed."—REV. 5: 5.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

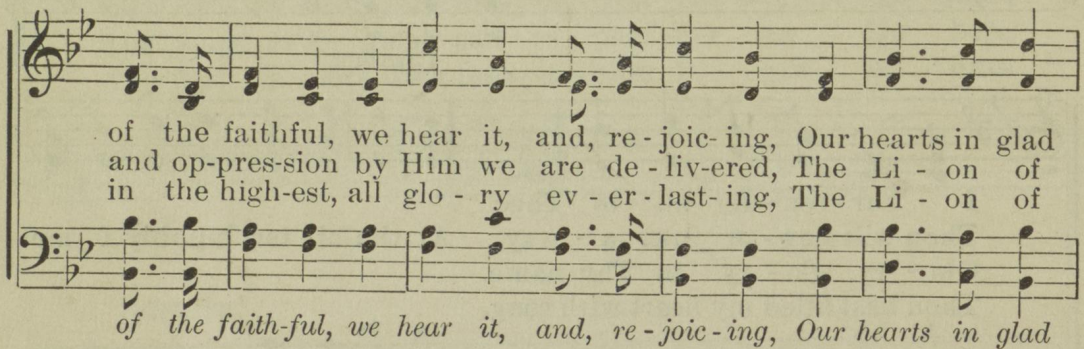


1. How sweetly o'er the mountain of Zi - on, love - ly Zi - on, The
 2. O hap - py, hap - py ti - dings, the kingdom now is o - pened, The
 3. Ho - san - na in the high - est, all glo - ry ev - er - last - ing, The



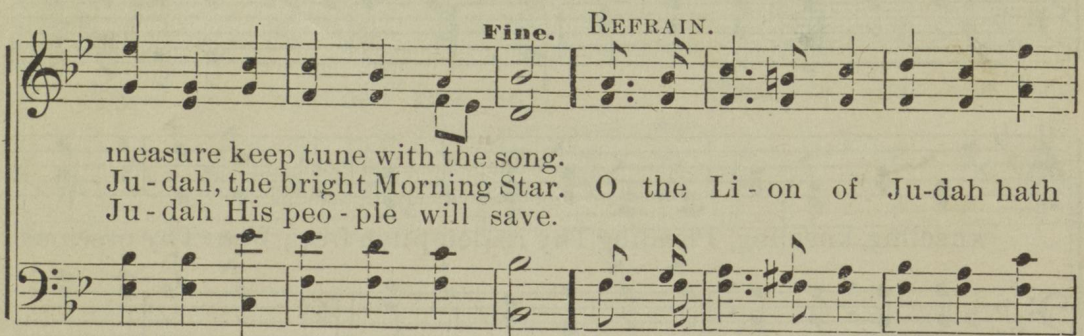
an - them of a - ges comes sweeping a - long; The an - them
 seals are all bro - ken; pro - claim it a - far; From bondage
 cross and its ban - ner tri - umph - ant shall wave; Ho - san - na

D. S. Sweet an - them



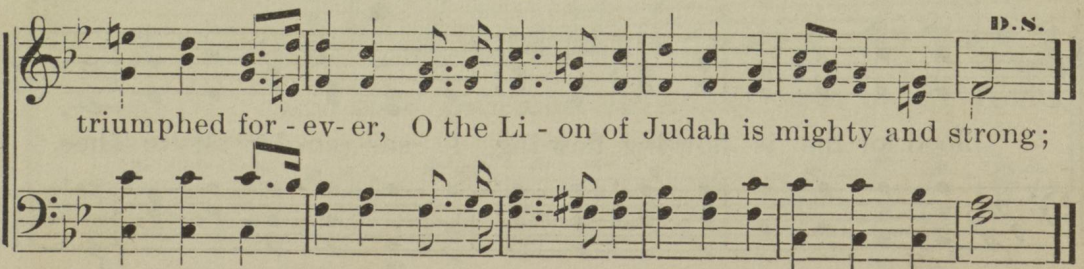
of the faith - ful, we hear it, and, re - joic - ing, Our hearts in glad
 and op - pres - sion by Him we are de - liv - ered, The Li - on of
 in the high - est, all glo - ry ev - er - last - ing, The Li - on of

of the faith - ful, we hear it, and, re - joic - ing, Our hearts in glad



Fine. **REFRAIN.**
 measure keep tune with the song.
 Ju - dah, the bright Morning Star. O the Li - on of Ju - dah hath
 Ju - dah His peo - ple will save.

measure keep tune with the song.



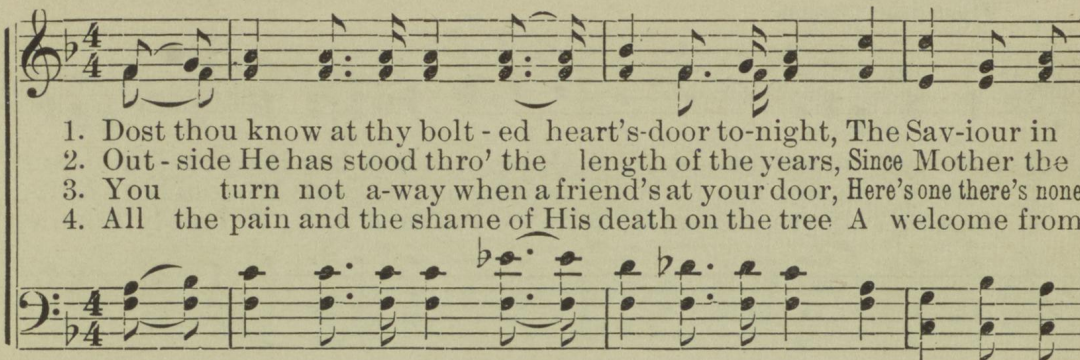
D.S.
 triumphed for - ev - er, O the Li - on of Judah is mighty and strong;

83. The Knock of the Nail-Pierced Hand.

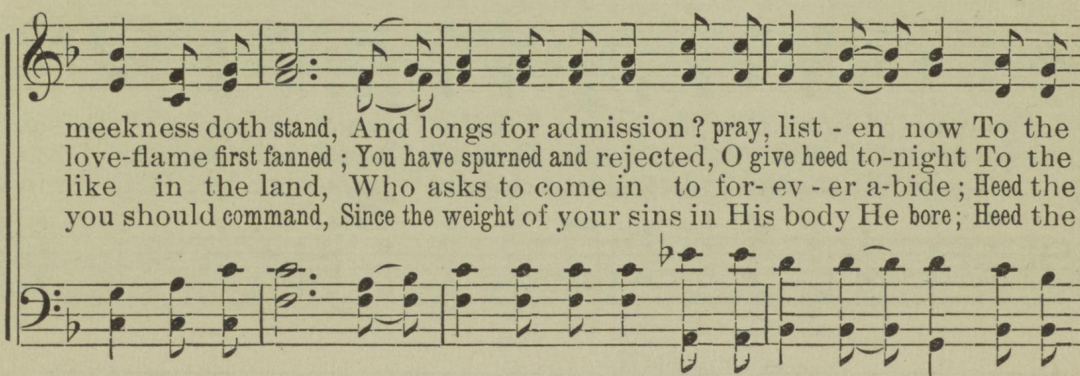
"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—REV. 3: 20.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

JNO. R. SWEENEY.

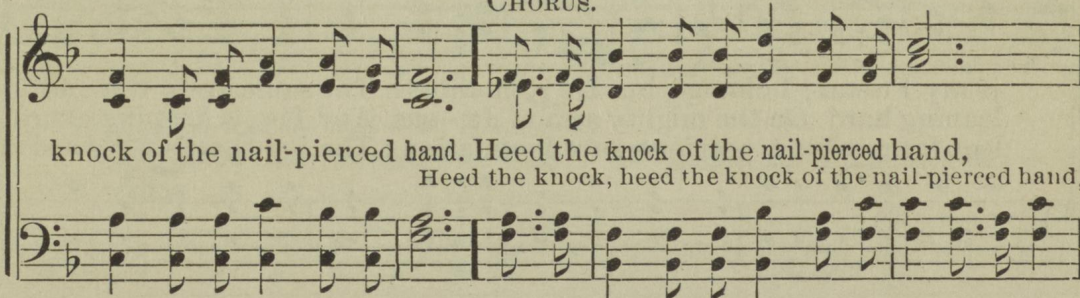


1. Dost thou know at thy bolt - ed heart's-door to-night, The Sav-iour in
 2. Out - side He has stood thro' the length of the years, Since Mother the
 3. You turn not a-way when a friend's at your door, Here's one there's none
 4. All the pain and the shame of His death on the tree A welcome from

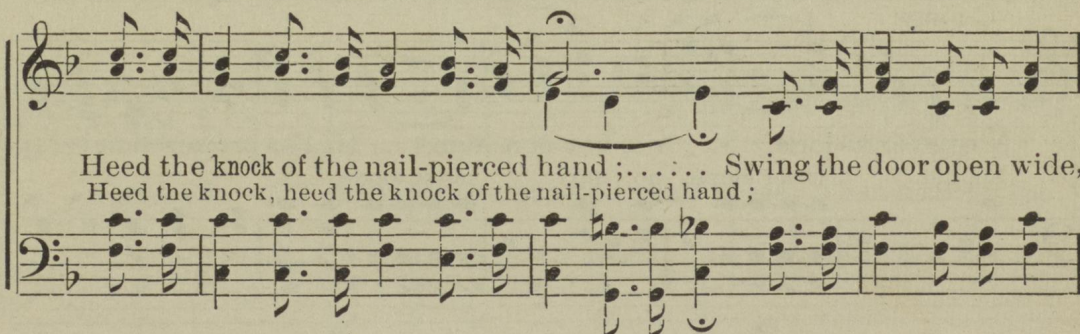


meekness doth stand, And longs for admission? pray, list - en now To the
 love-flame first fanned; You have spurned and rejected, O give heed to-night To the
 like in the land, Who asks to come in to for - ev - er a-bide; Heed the
 you should command, Since the weight of your sins in His body He bore; Heed the

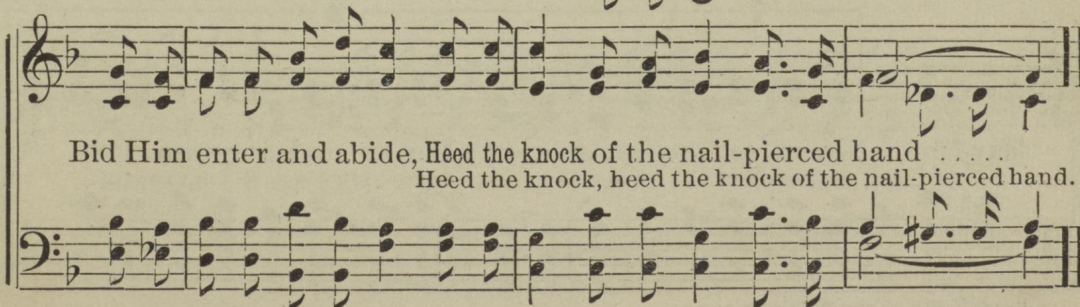
CHORUS.



knock of the nail-pierced hand. Heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand,
 Heed the knock, heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand,



Heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand;..... Swing the door open wide,
 Heed the knock, heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand;



Bid Him enter and abide, Heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand
 Heed the knock, heed the knock of the nail-pierced hand.

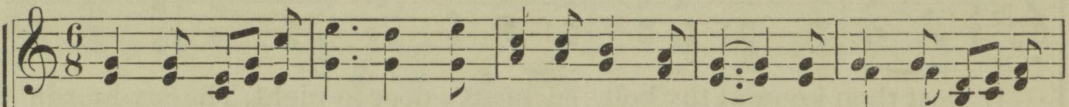
84. Never Alone.

"Lo! I am with you alway."—Matt. 28: 20.

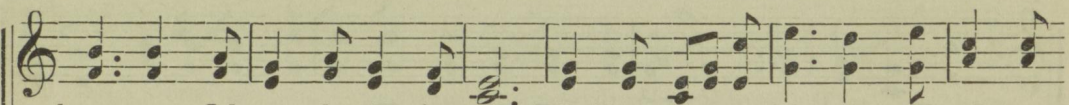
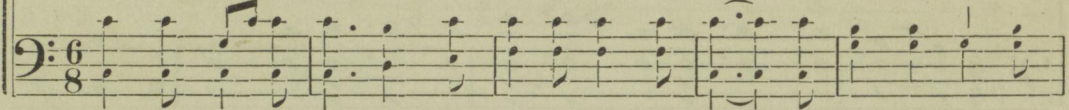
C. F. O.

J. C. H. and V. A. WHITE.

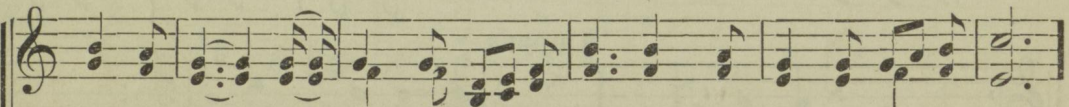
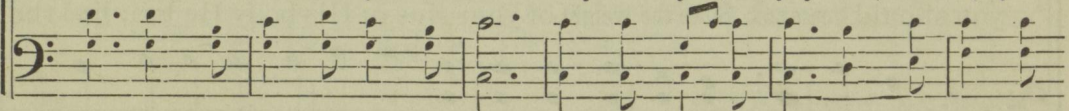
Duet and Chorus.



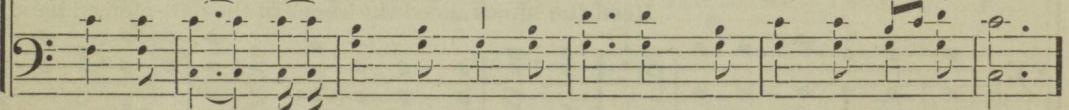
1. Lone-ly? no, not lone-ly While Jesus standeth by; His presence al-ways
2. Wea-ry? no, not wea-ry While leaning on His breast; My soul hath full en-
3. Waiting? oh, yes, waiting; He bade me watch and wait; I on - ly won-der



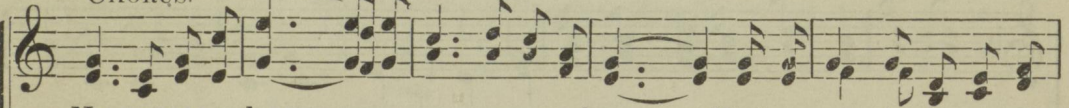
cheers me; I know that He is nigh. Friendless? no, not friendless, For Je-sus
joyment, 'Tis His e - ter - nal rest. Helpless? yes, so helpless; But, I am
oft - en, What makes my Lord so late. Joy-ful? yes, so joy-ful; With joy too



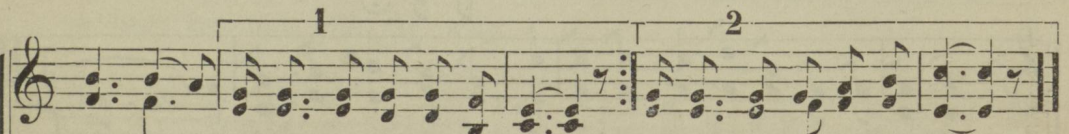
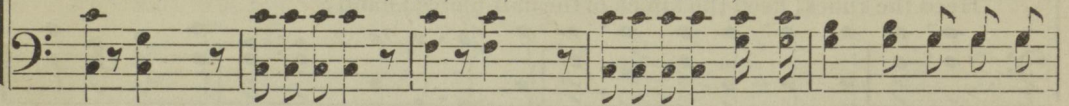
is my Friend; I change, but He re-main-eth The same un-to the end.
leaning hard On the mighty arm of Je - sus, And He is keeping guard.
deep for words; A precious, sure foundation; The joy that is my Lord's.



CHORUS.



No, never a-lone, . . . no, nev-er a-lone, . . . He has promised never to
No, no, never alone, no, no, never alone,



leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone; Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

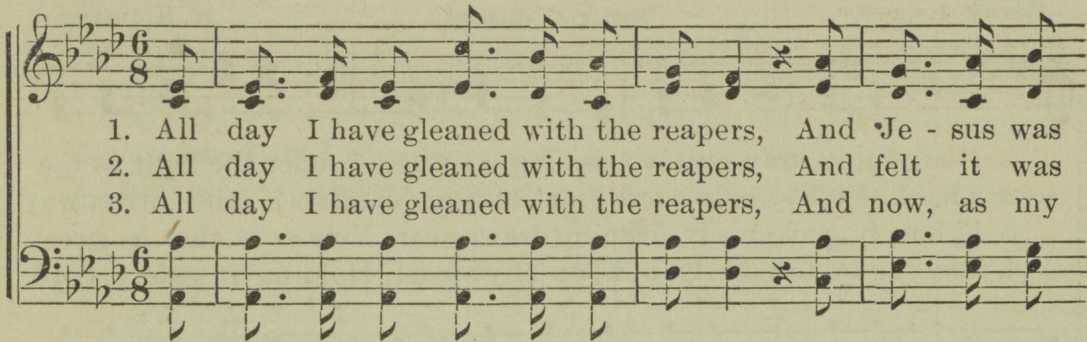


85. All Day I have Gleaned.

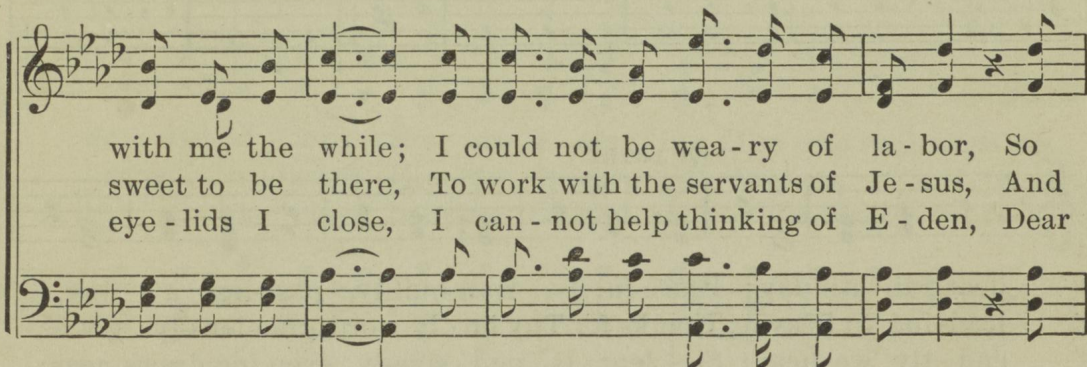
"Let me glean and gather after the reapers."—RUTH 2: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

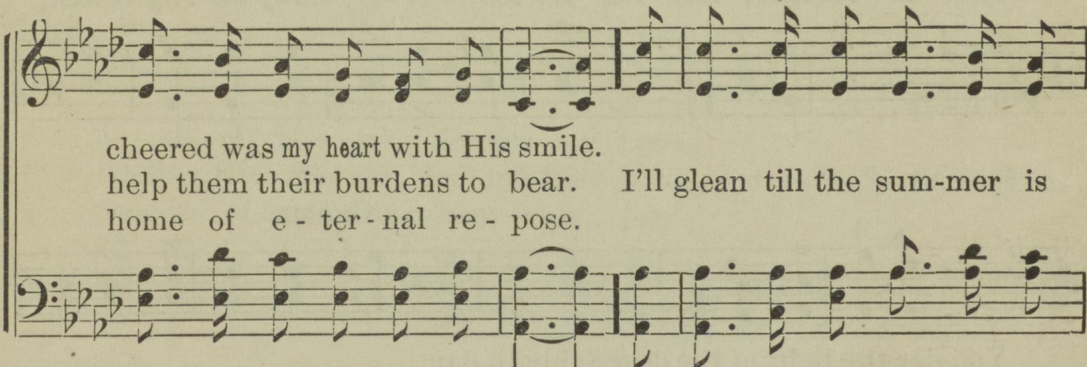


1. All day I have gleaned with the reapers, And Je - sus was
 2. All day I have gleaned with the reapers, And felt it was
 3. All day I have gleaned with the reapers, And now, as my

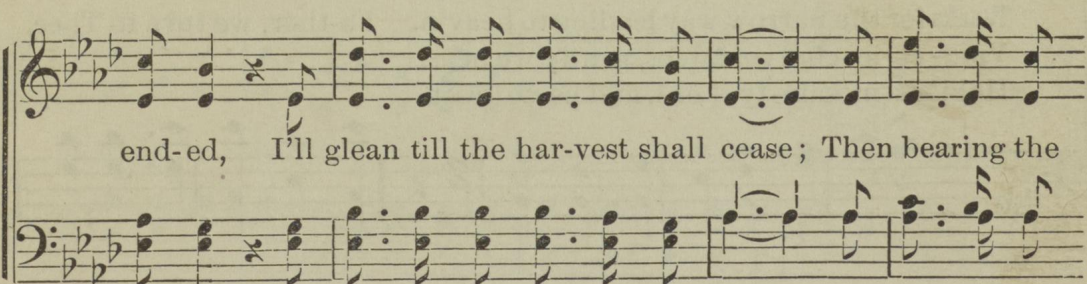


with me the while; I could not be wea-ry of la-bor, So
 sweet to be there, To work with the servants of Je - sus, And
 eye-lids I close, I can - not help thinking of E - den, Dear

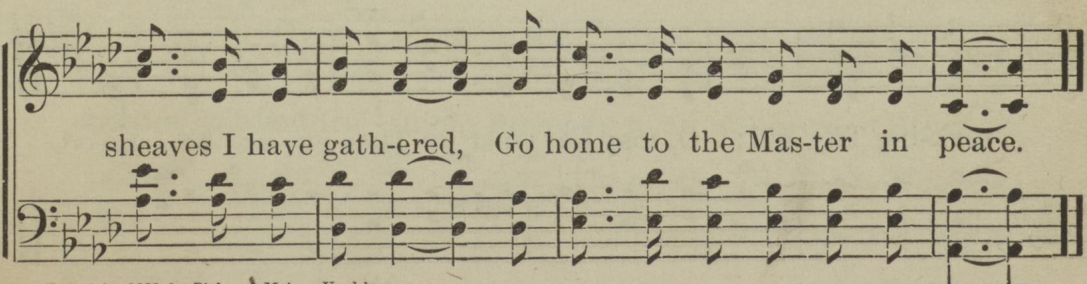
REFRAIN.



cheered was my heart with His smile.
 help them their burdens to bear. I'll glean till the sum-mer is
 home of e - ter - nal re - pose.



end-ed, I'll glean till the har-vest shall cease; Then bearing the



sheaves I have gath-ered, Go home to the Mas-ter in peace.

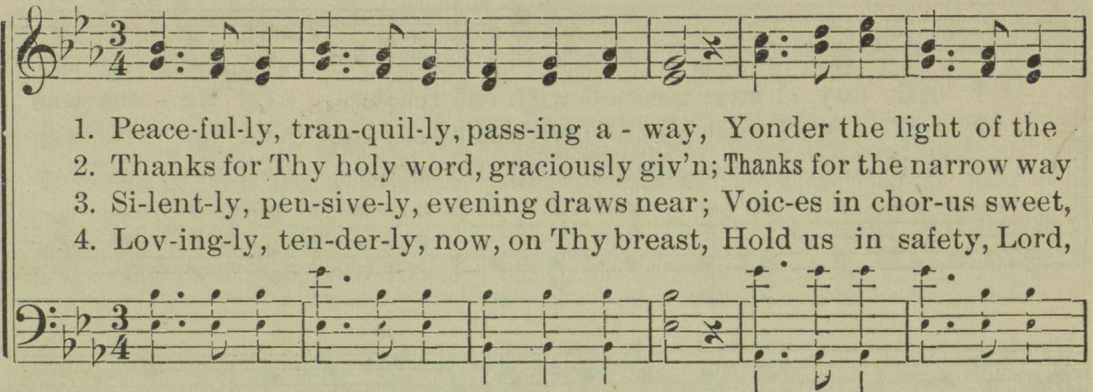
86. Sabbath Evening Hymn.

"Blessed is the man that keepeth the Sabbath."—ISA. 52: 2.

FANNY. J. CROSBY.

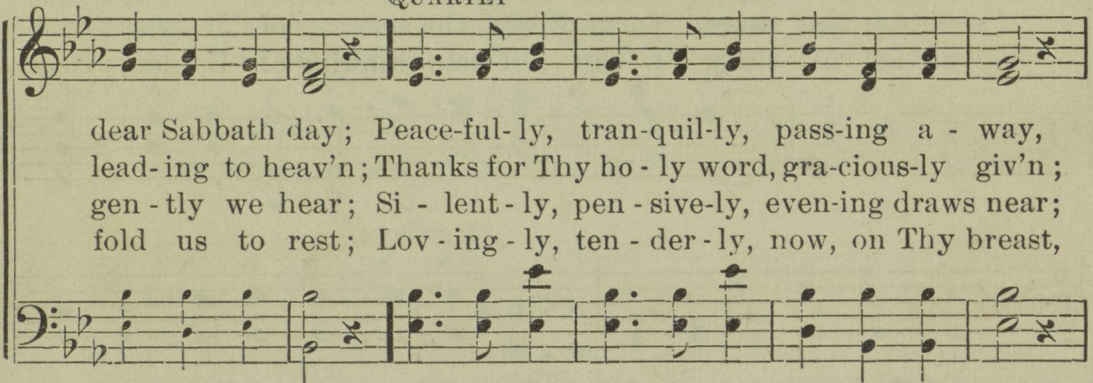
(Duet and Quartet.)

W. H. DOANE.



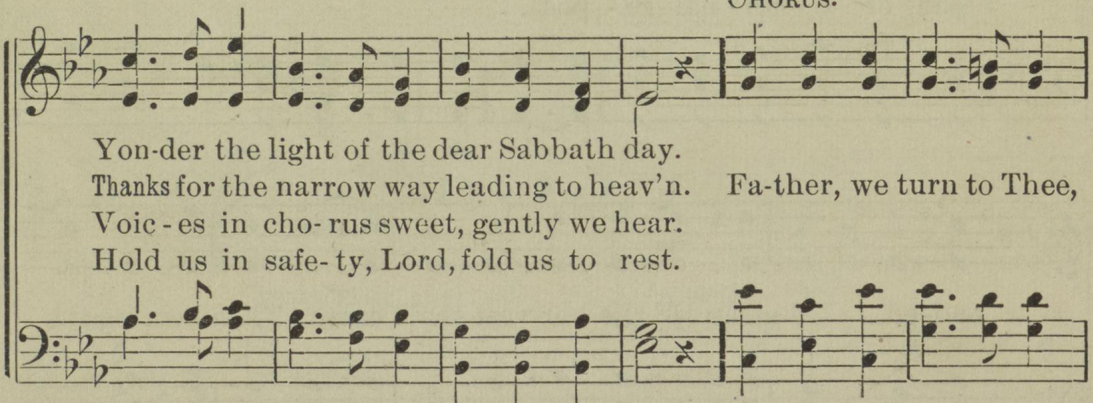
1. Peace-ful-ly, tran-quil-ly, pass-ing a - way, Yonder the light of the
 2. Thanks for Thy holy word, graciously giv'n; Thanks for the narrow way
 3. Si-lent-ly, pen-sive-ly, evening draws near; Voic-es in chor-us sweet,
 4. Lov-ing-ly, ten-der-ly, now, on Thy breast, Hold us in safety, Lord,

QUARTET

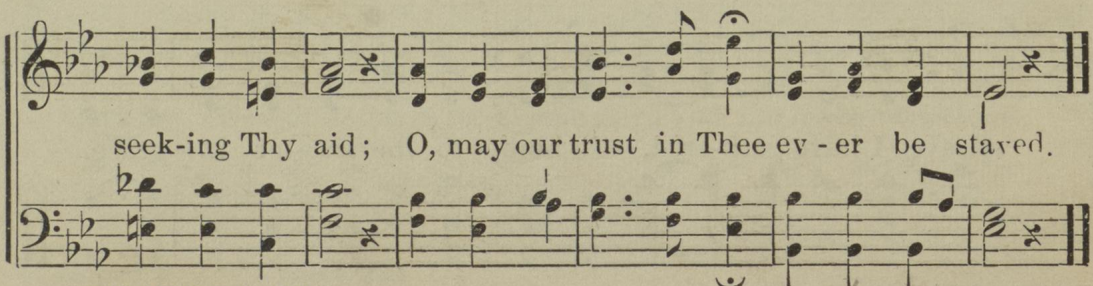


dear Sabbath day; Peace-ful-ly, tran-quil-ly, pass-ing a - way,
 lead-ing to heav'n; Thanks for Thy ho - ly word, gra-cious-ly giv'n;
 gen - tly we hear; Si - lent-ly, pen - sive-ly, even-ing draws near;
 fold us to rest; Lov - ing - ly, ten - der-ly, now, on Thy breast,

CHORUS.



Yon-der the light of the dear Sabbath day.
 Thanks for the narrow way leading to heav'n. Fa-ther, we turn to Thee,
 Voic-es in cho-rus sweet, gently we hear.
 Hold us in safe-ty, Lord, fold us to rest.

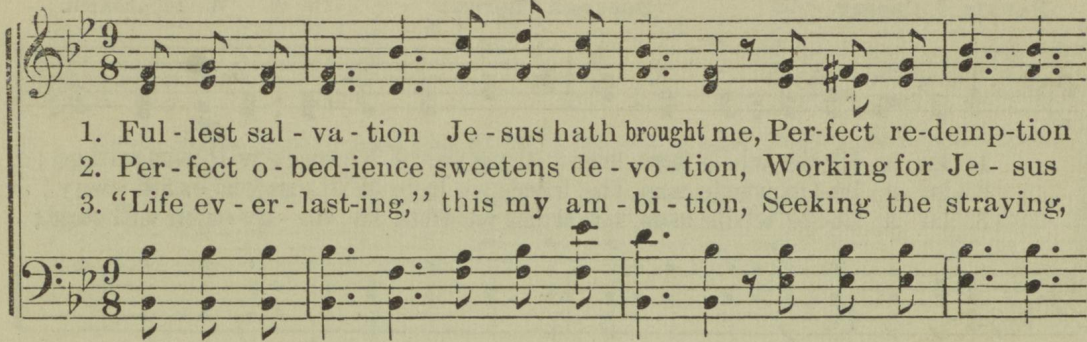


seek-ing Thy aid; O, may our trust in Thee ev - er be staved.

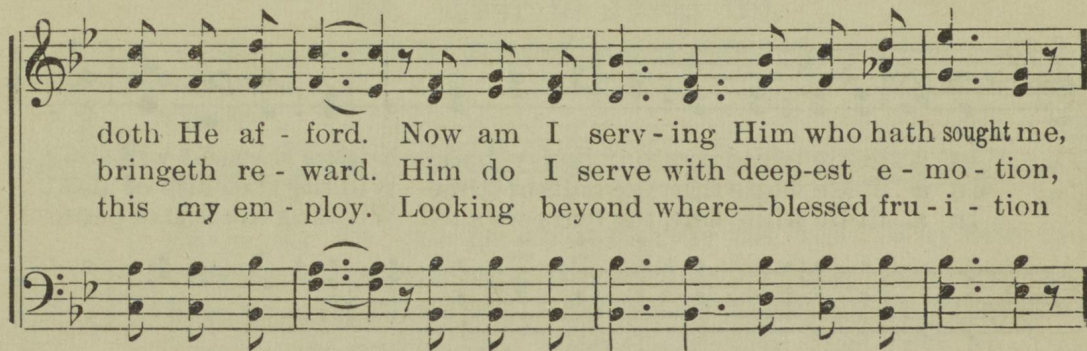
87. Only to Serve.

"We have redemption through his blood."—EPH. 1: 7.

W. H. DOANE.

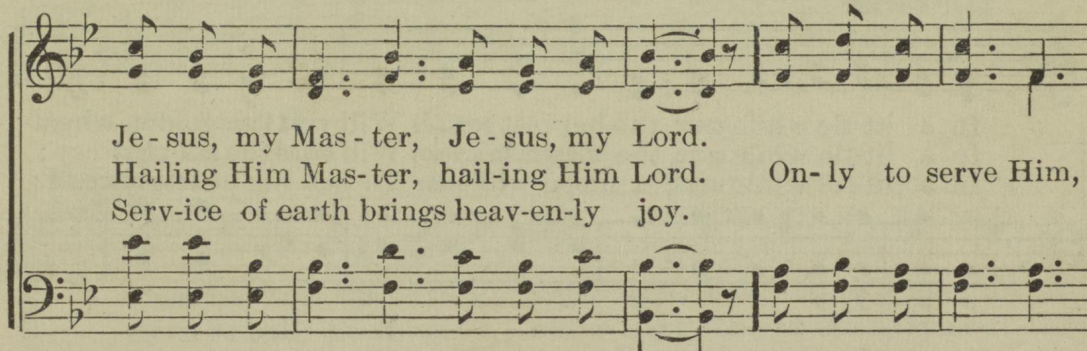


1. Ful - lest sal - va - tion Je - sus hath brought me, Per - fect re - demp - tion
2. Per - fect o - bed - ience sweetens de - vo - tion, Working for Je - sus
3. "Life ev - er - last - ing," this my am - bi - tion, Seeking the straying,

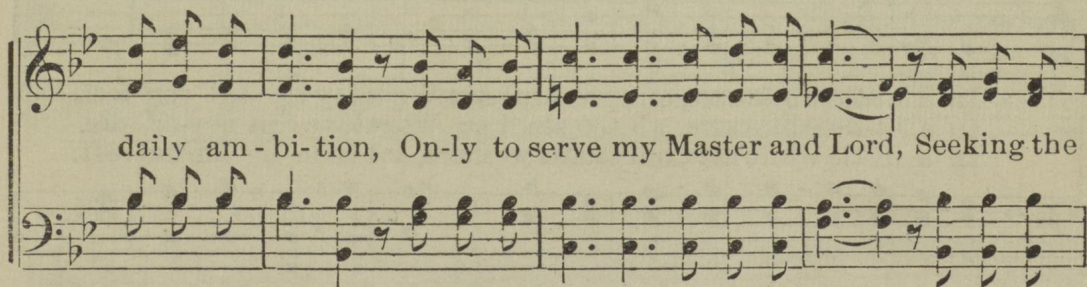


doth He af - ford. Now am I serv - ing Him who hath sought me,
bringeth re - ward. Him do I serve with deep - est e - mo - tion,
this my em - ploy. Looking beyond where—blessed fru - i - tion

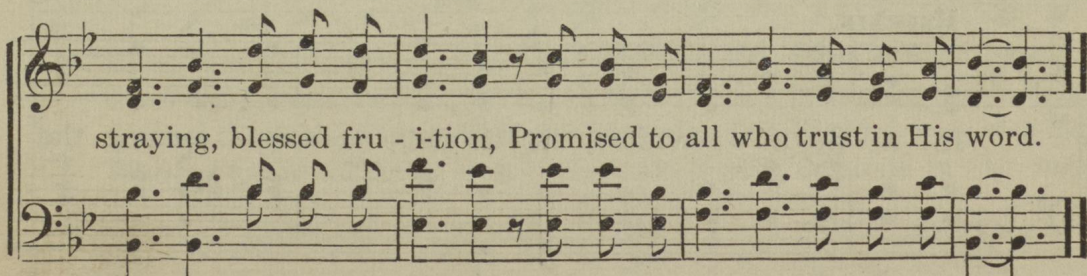
CHORUS.



Je - sus, my Mas - ter, Je - sus, my Lord.
Hailing Him Mas - ter, hail - ing Him Lord. On - ly to serve Him,
Serv - ice of earth brings heav - en - ly joy.



daily am - bi - tion, On - ly to serve my Master and Lord, Seeking the



straying, blessed fru - i - tion, Promised to all who trust in His word.

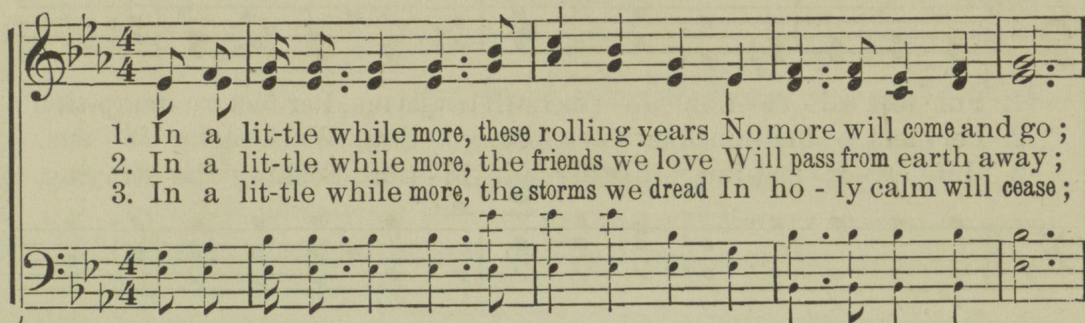
88. In a Little While More.

"What is this that he saith, A little while?"—JOHN 16: 18.

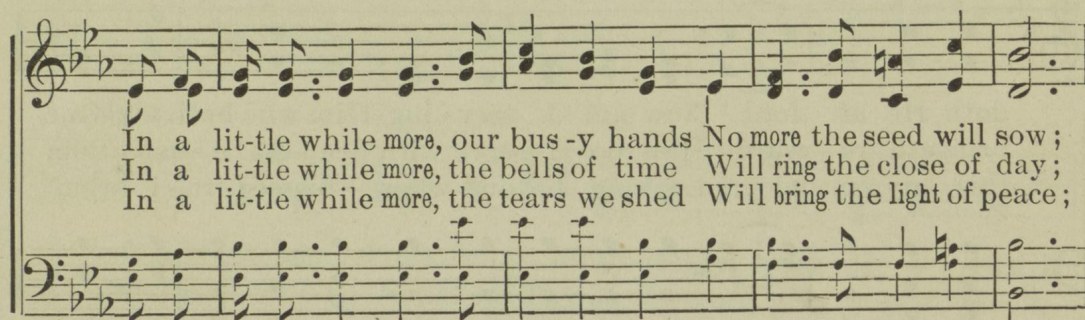
FANNIE J. CROSBY.

(Duet and Chorus.)

W. H. DOANE.

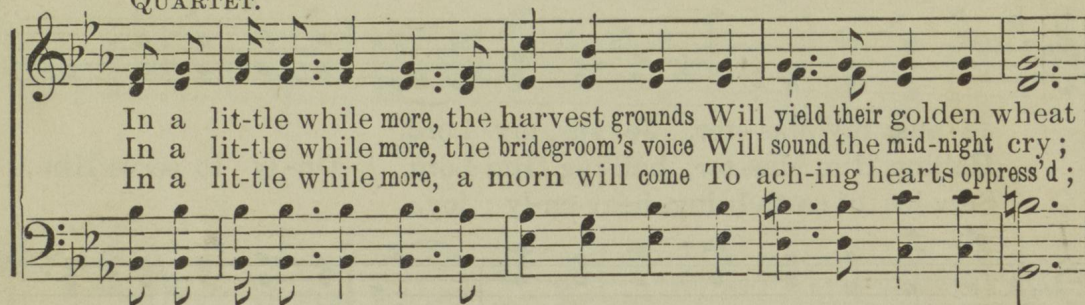


1. In a lit-tle while more, these rolling years No more will come and go ;
 2. In a lit-tle while more, the friends we love Will pass from earth away ;
 3. In a lit-tle while more, the storms we dread In ho - ly calm will cease ;

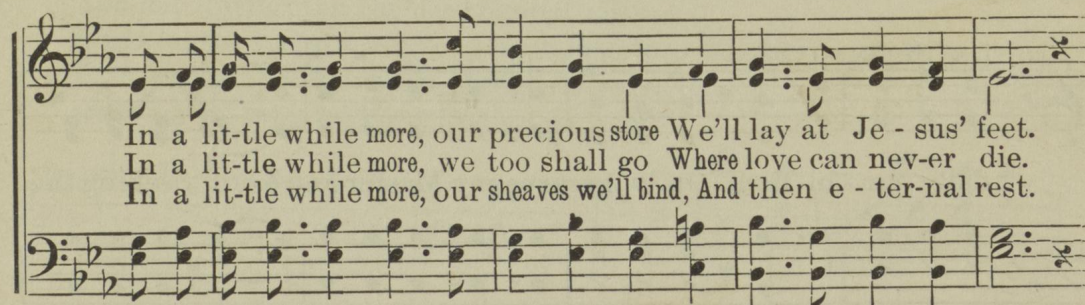


In a lit-tle while more, our bus-y hands No more the seed will sow ;
 In a lit-tle while more, the bells of time Will ring the close of day ;
 In a lit-tle while more, the tears we shed Will bring the light of peace ;

QUARTET.

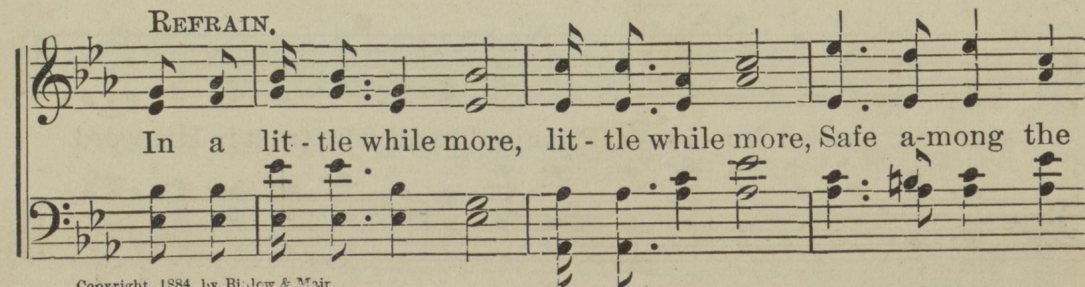


In a lit-tle while more, the harvest grounds Will yield their golden wheat ;
 In a lit-tle while more, the bridegroom's voice Will sound the mid-night cry ;
 In a lit-tle while more, a morn will come To ach-ing hearts oppress'd ;



In a lit-tle while more, our precious store We'll lay at Je - sus' feet.
 In a lit-tle while more, we too shall go Where love can nev-er die.
 In a lit-tle while more, our sheaves we'll bind, And then e - ter-nal rest.

REFRAIN.



In a lit - tle while more, lit - tle while more, Safe a-mong the

In a Little While More. Concluded.

blest, Where sorrow and toil are felt no more, Our wear-y feet shall rest.

Rit.

89. Ever to Jesus Go.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden."—MATT. 11: 28.

REV. SIDNEY DYER.

E. H. JOHNSON.

Slowly.

1. Ev - er to Je - sus go, There leave thy sor - row ; Why with in-
2. Go where life's ways are rough, All glad-ness los - ing ; Pained with its
3. When days are dark and sad, His rich - est bless-ing Soon makes the
4. Grieving but doubles loss, Deep-ens the sigh - ing ; Take up the

creas-ing woe, Bur-den to - mor - row? Full well he knows the pain,
stern re-buff, Scoffs and a - bus - ing ; Christ gives His spe-cial care,
spir - it glad, Balms all dis - pens - ing. Brighter will be the way,
heav - y cross, Light-er by try - ing. They nev - er make mis-take,

His soul once felt the strain, When He with crimson stain, Shrank from death's horror.
Knows what the heart can bear ; Meting to each His share, Love does the chosing.
Lighter the paths we stray, Midnight is turned to day, His love pos - sess-ing.
Who bear for Je-sus' sake, But surely, make or break, Triumph in dy - ing.

90. As Seemeth Best to Thee.

"Let him do what seemeth him good."—1 SAM. 3: 18.

ANNA WILSON SIMMONS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. As seem - eth best to Thee, I pray, With swell - ing
2. As seem - eth best; I can not know What I should
3. As seem - eth best, dear Lord, O give, In love to
4. As seem - eth best to Thee, I say, And bow my

heart, If I may keep this joy to - day, Or
choose A - long the path - way as I go, What
me, The por - tion that will help me live More
head; I would not wish to choose my way, But

REFRAIN.

see it all de - part.
best to keep or lose. As seem - eth best to
ful - ly un - to Thee.
take Thine own in - stead.

Thee,..... For that is best for me; What-
Thee, to Thee me, for me;

ev - er comes is sent in love, And that is best for me.

91. Only the Crumbs.

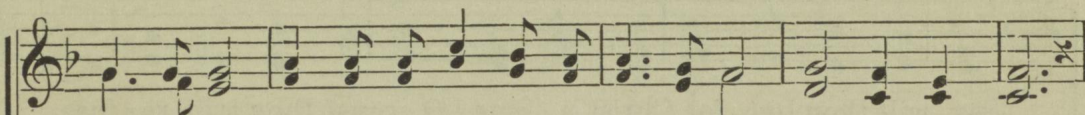
"—of the crumbs which fall."—MATT. 15: 27.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

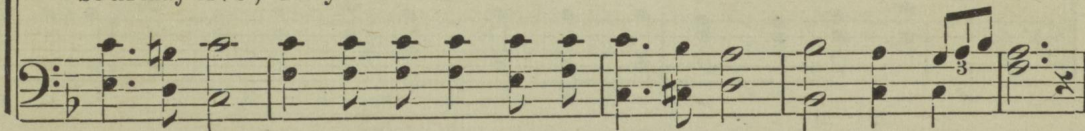
W. H. DOANE



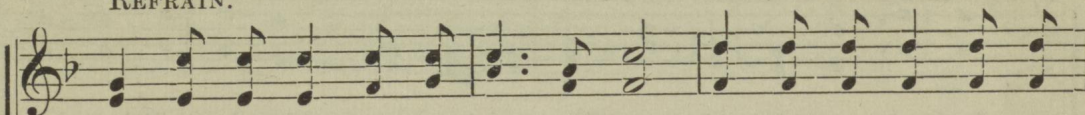
1. Sav-iour, be-hold in Thy mer - cy now, Hun-gry and poor at Thy
2. Sav-iour, I know, I am least of all, Yet to the feast I have
3. Ma - ny the souls Thou hast kindly fed, Here at Thy ta - ble so
4. On - ly the crumbs from Thy table give, On - ly the crumbs that my



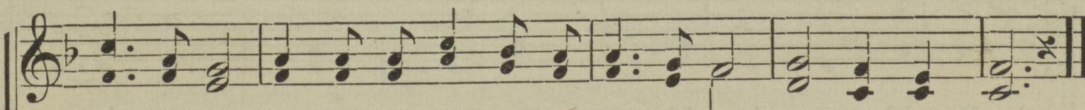
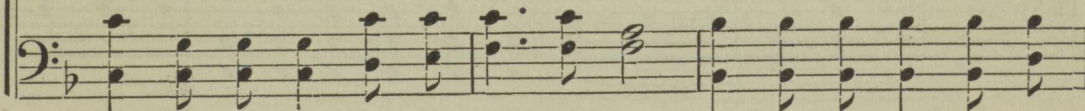
feet I bow; Send me not hence or I faint and die, Hear Thou my cry.
 heard Thy call; Only to gather the crumbs that fall, Glad I shall be.
 rich-ly spread; Only the crumbs to receive from Thee, Blest I shall be.
 soul may live; Only the crumbs would I ask of Thee, O hear Thou me.



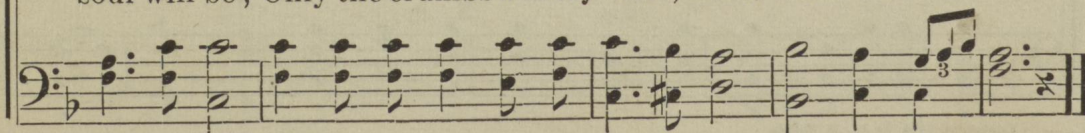
REFRAIN.



On - ly the crumbs from Thy ta-ble, Lord, Bless-ed re-past for my



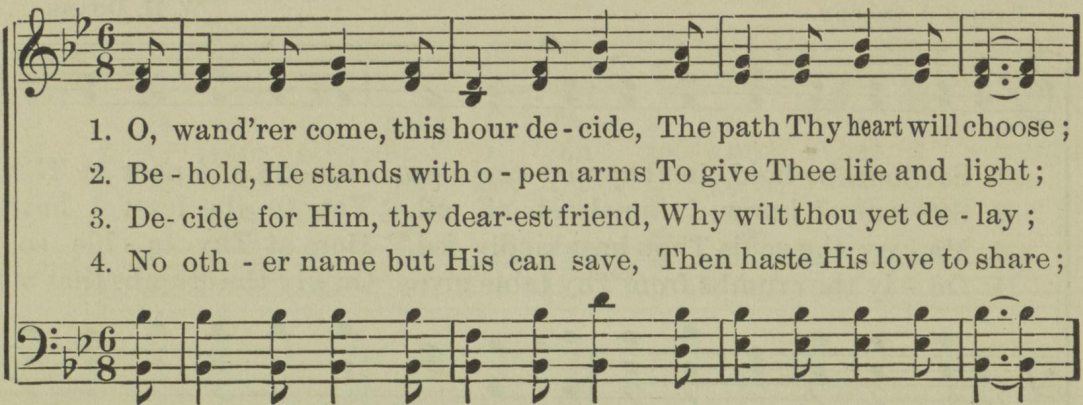
soul will be; Only the crumbs from Thy table, Lord, Grant Thou to me.



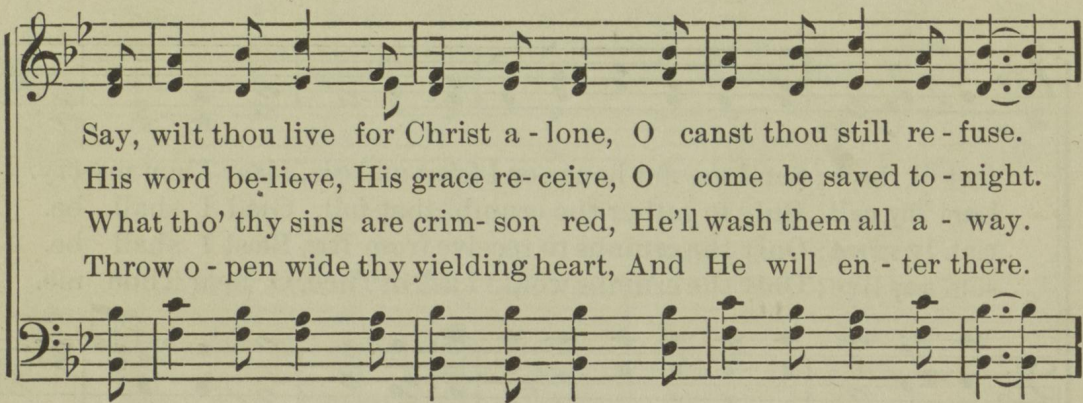
92. Decide Now.

"So shall thy judgment be."—1 KINGS 20: 40.

W. H. DOANE.

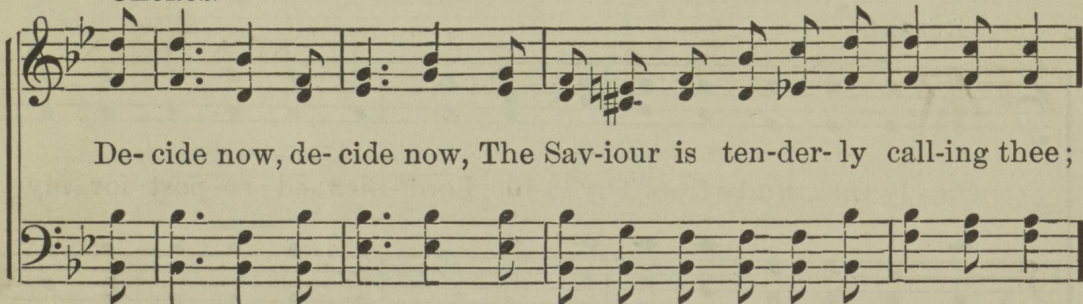


1. O, wand'rer come, this hour de-cide, The path Thy heart will choose ;
 2. Be-hold, He stands with o-pen arms To give Thee life and light ;
 3. De-cide for Him, thy dear-est friend, Why wilt thou yet de-lay ;
 4. No oth-er name but His can save, Then haste His love to share ;

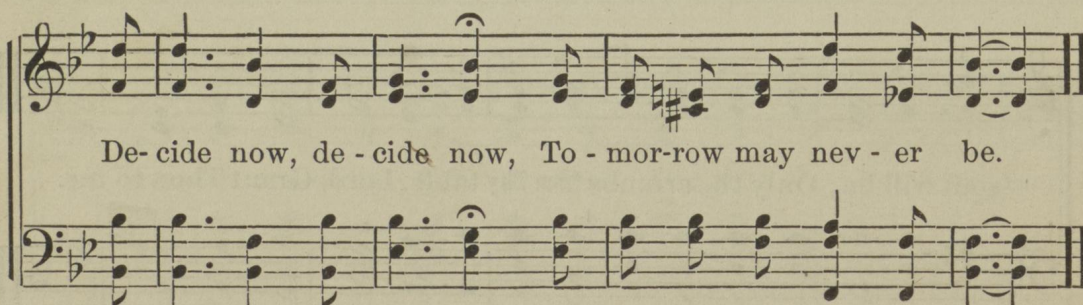


Say, wilt thou live for Christ a-lone, O canst thou still re-fuse.
 His word be-lieve, His grace re-ceive, O come be saved to-night.
 What tho' thy sins are crim-son red, He'll wash them all a-way.
 Throw o-pen wide thy yielding heart, And He will en-ter there.

CHORUS.



De-cide now, de-cide now, The Sav-iour is ten-der-ly call-ing thee ;



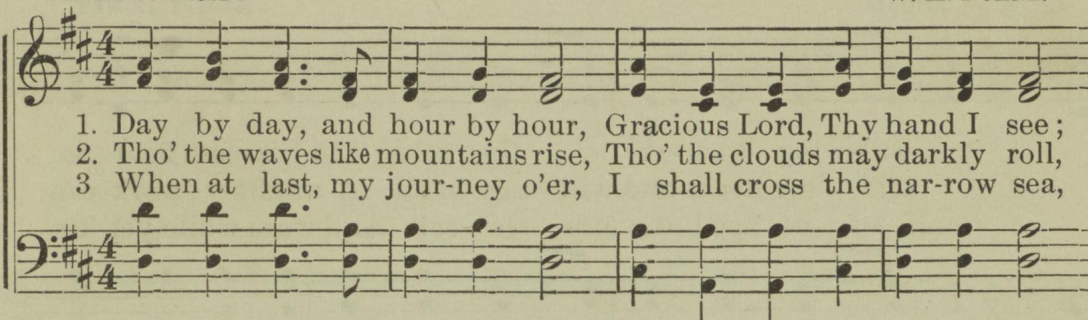
De-cide now, de-cide now, To-mor-row may nev-er be.

93. All is Well.

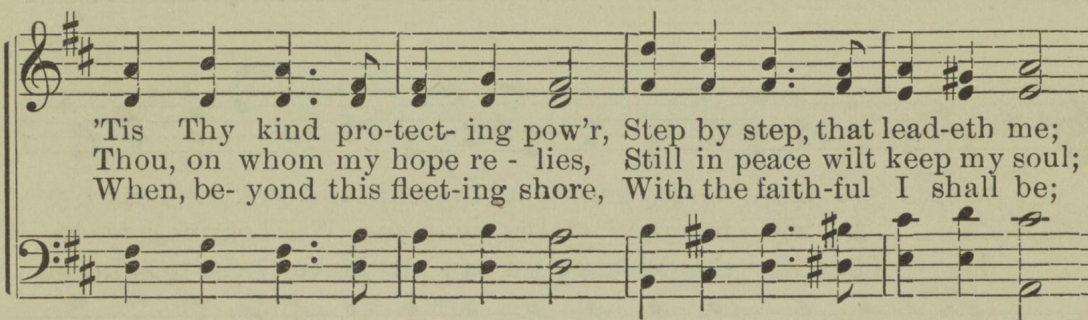
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"It is well."—II. KINGS 4: 26.

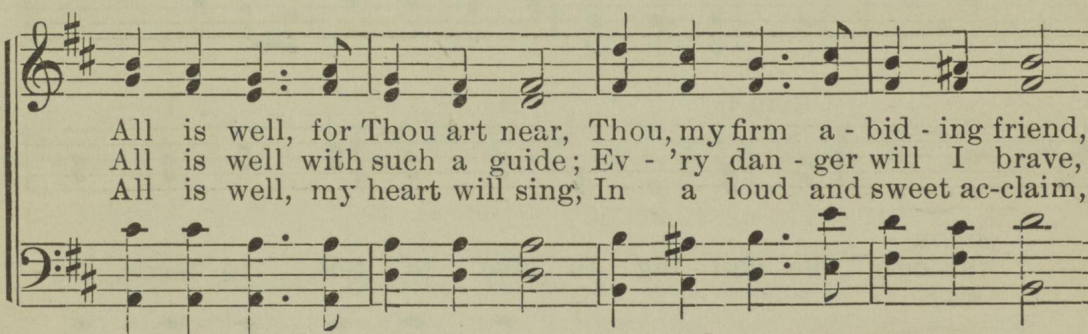
W. H. DOANE.



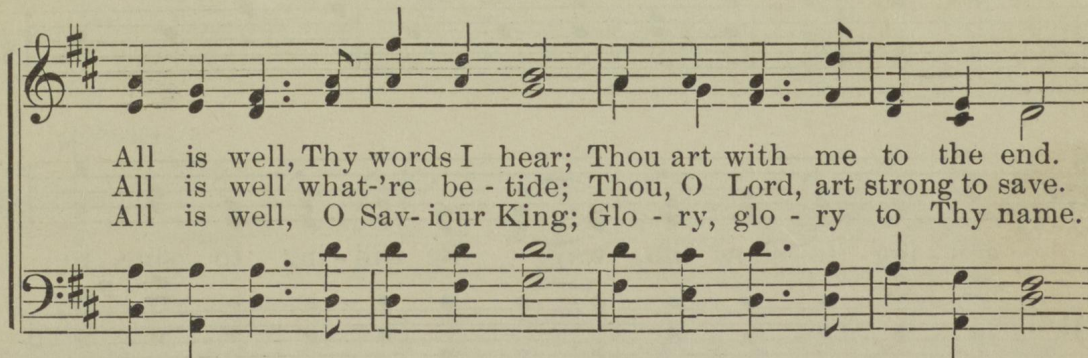
1. Day by day, and hour by hour, Gracious Lord, Thy hand I see;
 2. Tho' the waves like mountains rise, Tho' the clouds may darkly roll,
 3. When at last, my jour-ney o'er, I shall cross the nar-row sea,



'Tis Thy kind pro-ect-ing pow'r, Step by step, that lead-eth me;
 Thou, on whom my hope re - lies, Still in peace wilt keep my soul;
 When, be- yond this fleet-ing shore, With the faith-ful I shall be;

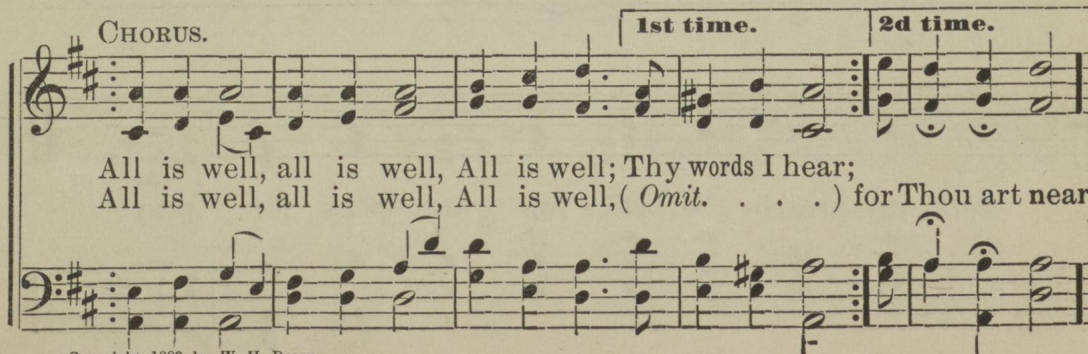


All is well, for Thou art near, Thou, my firm a - bid - ing friend,
 All is well with such a guide; Ev - 'ry dan - ger will I brave,
 All is well, my heart will sing, In a loud and sweet ac-claim,



All is well, Thy words I hear; Thou art with me to the end.
 All is well what're be - tide; Thou, O Lord, art strong to save.
 All is well, O Sav-iour King; Glo - ry, glo - ry to Thy name.

CHORUS.



1st time. 2d time.

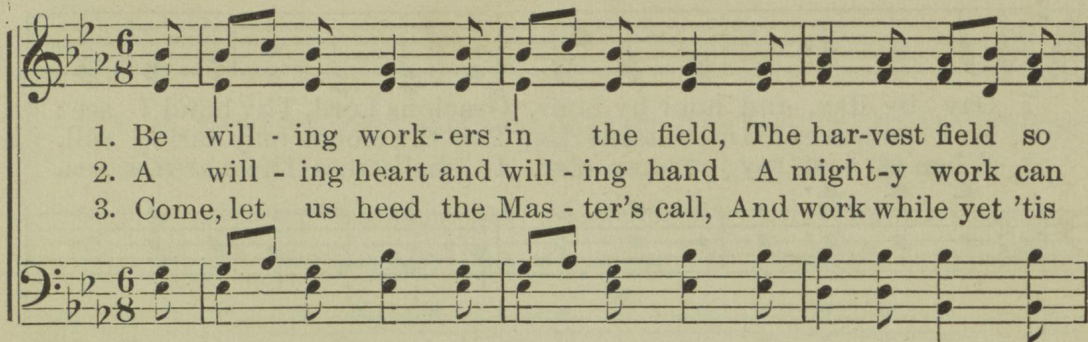
All is well, all is well, All is well; Thy words I hear;
 All is well, all is well, All is well, (Omit. . . .) for Thou art near.

94. Be Willing.

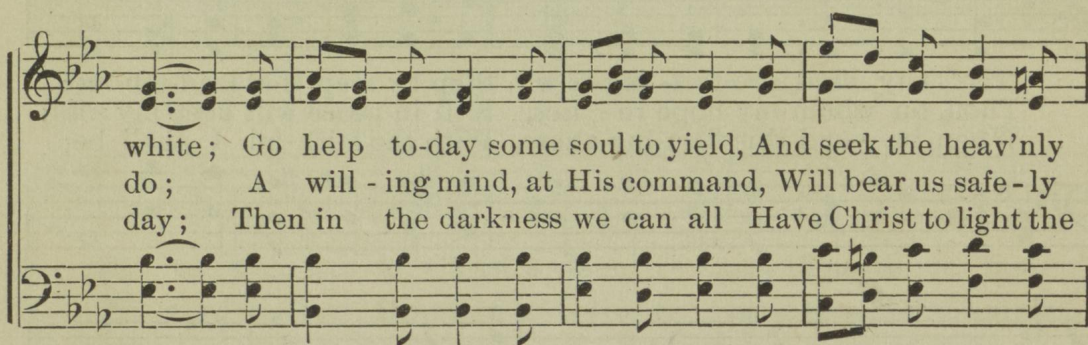
"Not by constraint, but willingly."—1 Pet. 5: 2.

J. NEEL RHOADS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

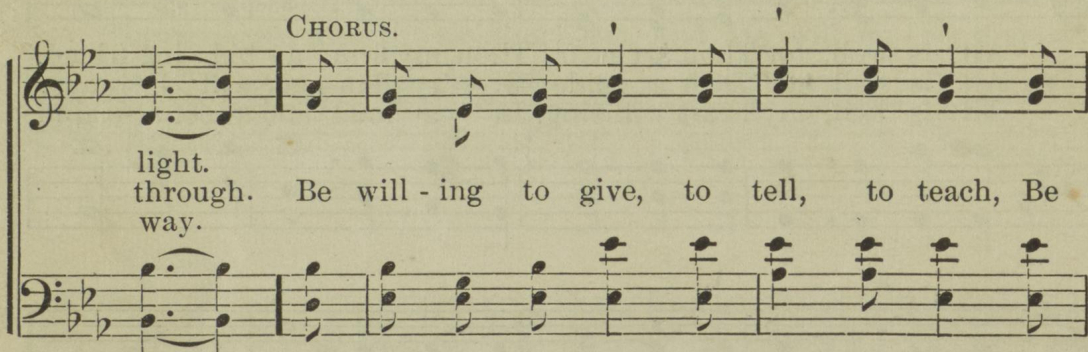


1. Be will - ing work - ers in the field, The har - vest field so
2. A will - ing heart and will - ing hand A might - y work can
3. Come, let us heed the Mas - ter's call, And work while yet 'tis

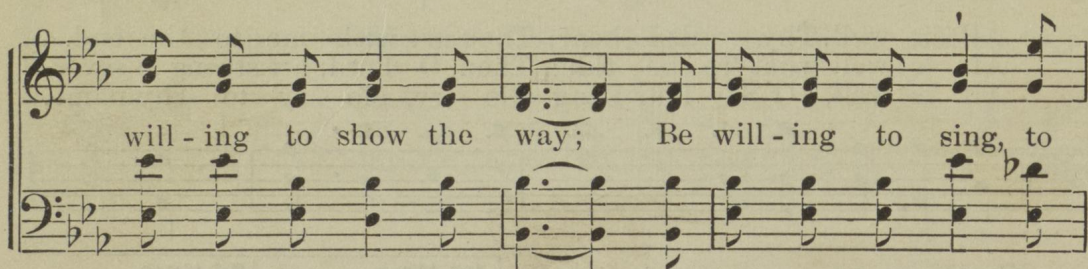


white; Go help to-day some soul to yield, And seek the heav'nly
do; A will - ing mind, at His command, Will bear us safe - ly
day; Then in the darkness we can all Have Christ to light the

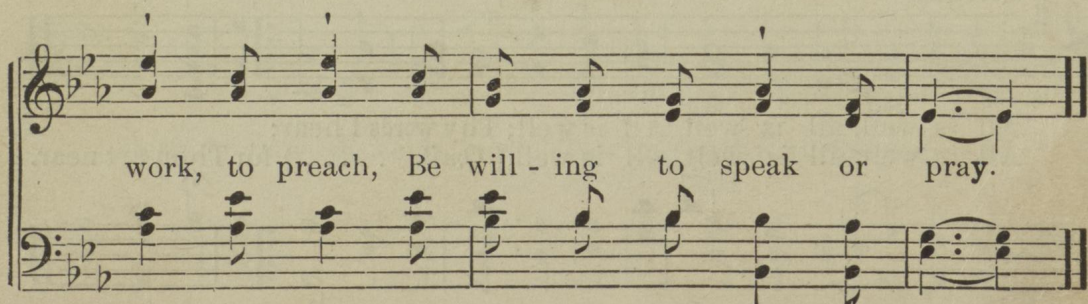
CHORUS.



light.
through. Be will - ing to give, to tell, to teach, Be
way.



will - ing to show the way; Be will - ing to sing, to



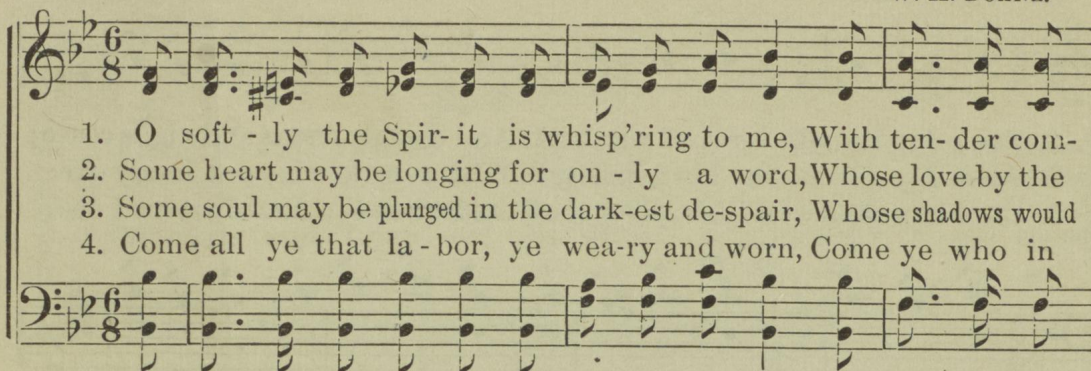
work, to preach, Be will - ing to speak or pray.

95. Make Me a Blessing To-day.

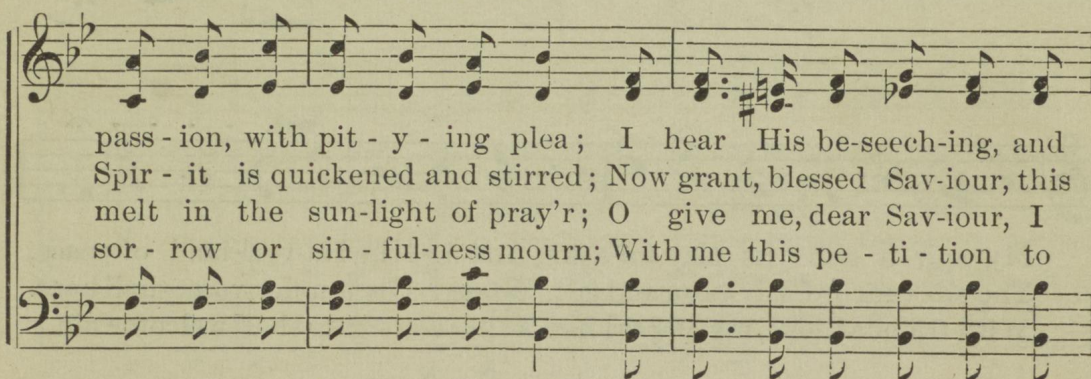
"And thou shalt be a blessing."—GEN. 12: 2.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

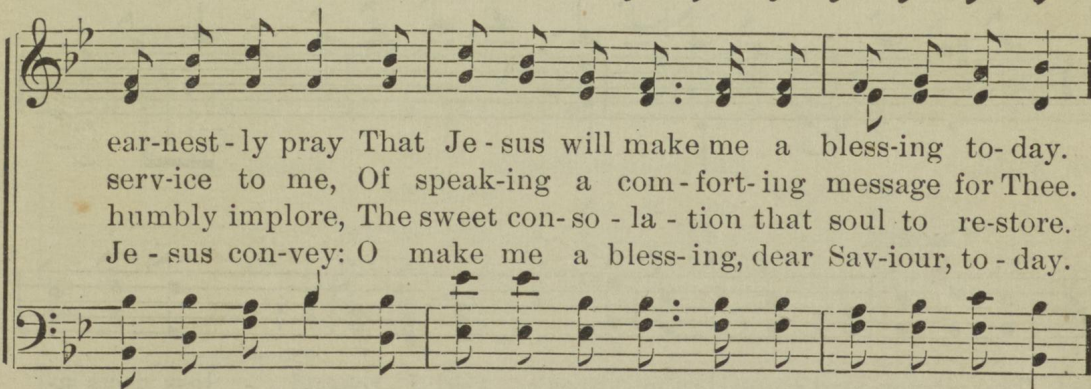
W. H. DOANE.



1. O soft - ly the Spir - it is whisp'ring to me, With ten - der com -
 2. Some heart may be longing for on - ly a word, Whose love by the
 3. Some soul may be plunged in the dark - est de - spair, Whose shadows would
 4. Come all ye that la - bor, ye wea - ry and worn, Come ye who in

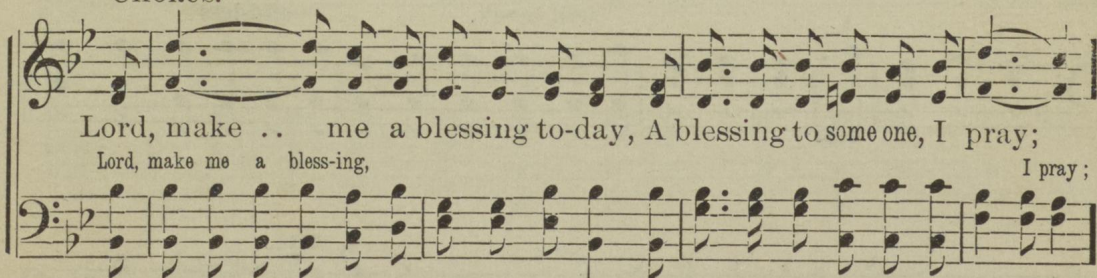


pass - ion, with pit - y - ing plea; I hear His be - seech - ing, and
 Spir - it is quickened and stirred; Now grant, blessed Sav - iour, this
 melt in the sun - light of pray'r; O give me, dear Sav - iour, I
 sor - row or sin - ful - ness mourn; With me this pe - ti - tion to

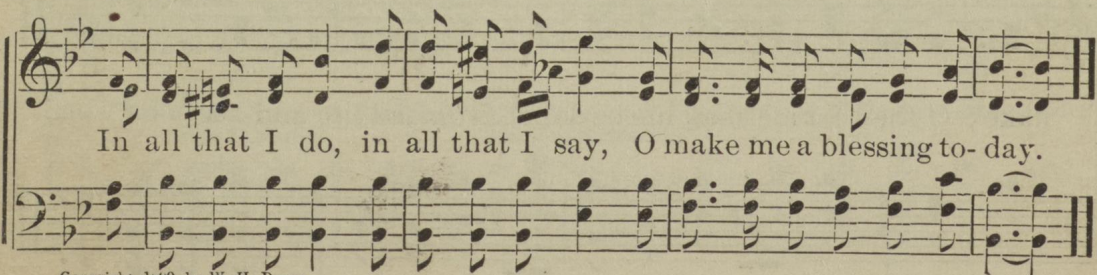


ear - nest - ly pray That Je - sus will make me a bless - ing to - day.
 service to me, Of speak - ing a com - fort - ing message for Thee.
 humbly implore, The sweet con - so - la - tion that soul to re - store.
 Je - sus con - vey: O make me a bless - ing, dear Sav - iour, to - day.

CHORUS.



Lord, make .. me a blessing to-day, A blessing to some one, I pray;
 Lord, make me a bless - ing, I pray;



In all that I do, in all that I say, O make me a blessing to - day.

96. Some Day the Silver Cord will Break.

"Or ever the silver cord be loosed."—ECCL. 12: 6.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Some day the sil- ver cord will break, And earthly dreams and vigils cease;
 2. Some day for me my Lord shall call, With gen- tle whis- per in my ear;
 3. Oh, when shall break life's silver cord, And when the morn of morns I see;

Rit. - - - -
 My spir- it will its clay for- sake, And find the Ha- ven- land of peace.
 The sil- ver cord will loose and fall, When I His ten- der voice shall hear.
 With friends I love, my King and Lord At heaven's gate shall welcome me.

CHORUS.

The sil- ver cord some day will break, And I to end - less joys a-
 will break, end-less

Rit. - - - -
 wake; O then for me shall life be done, E- ter- nal life and heav'n be won!

97. Saved For Evermore.

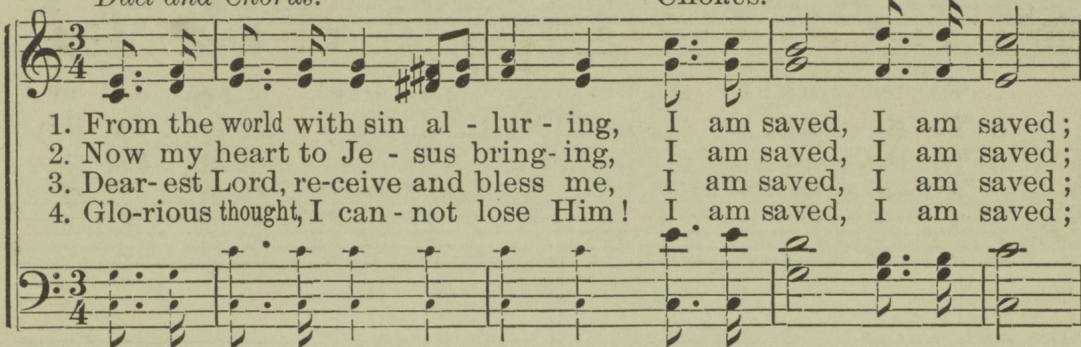
"For by grace are ye saved through faith."—EPH. 2: 8.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

Duet and Chorus.

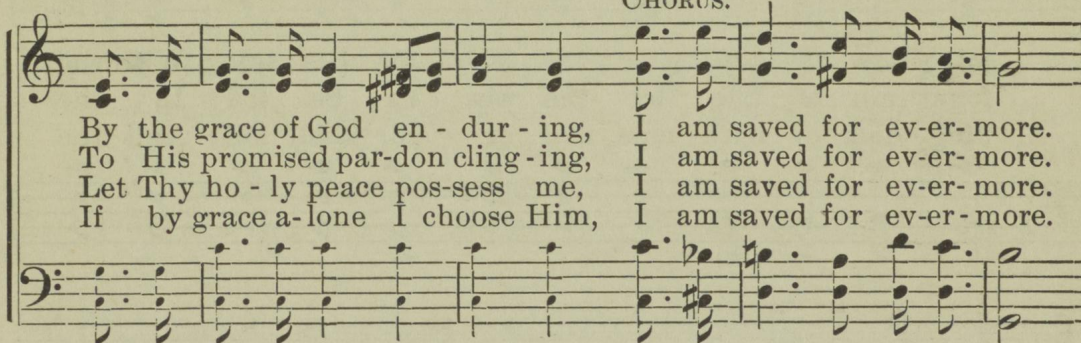
W. H. DOANE.

CHORUS.



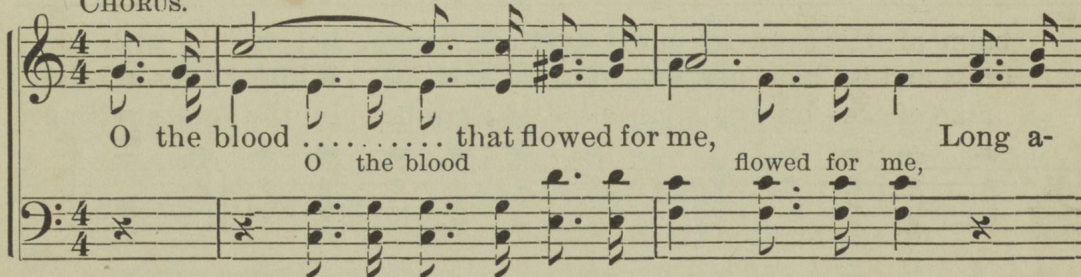
1. From the world with sin al-lur-ing, I am saved, I am saved;
 2. Now my heart to Je-sus bring-ing, I am saved, I am saved;
 3. Dear-est Lord, re-ceive and bless me, I am saved, I am saved;
 4. Glo-rious thought, I can-not lose Him! I am saved, I am saved;

CHORUS.

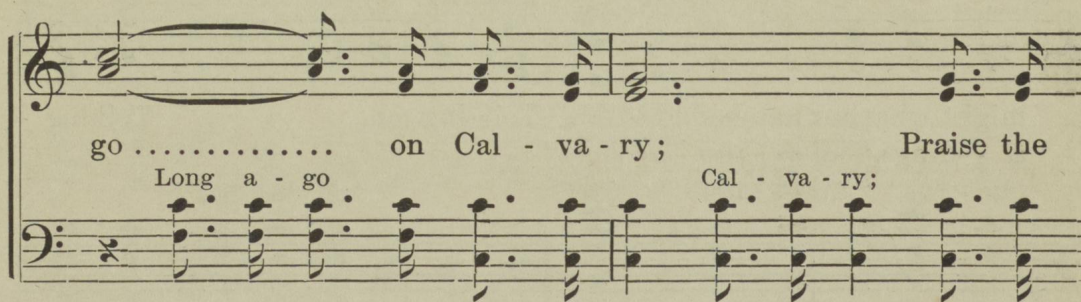


By the grace of God en-dur-ing, I am saved for ev-er-more.
 To His promised par-don cling-ing, I am saved for ev-er-more.
 Let Thy ho-ly peace pos-sess me, I am saved for ev-er-more.
 If by grace a-lone I choose Him, I am saved for ev-er-more.

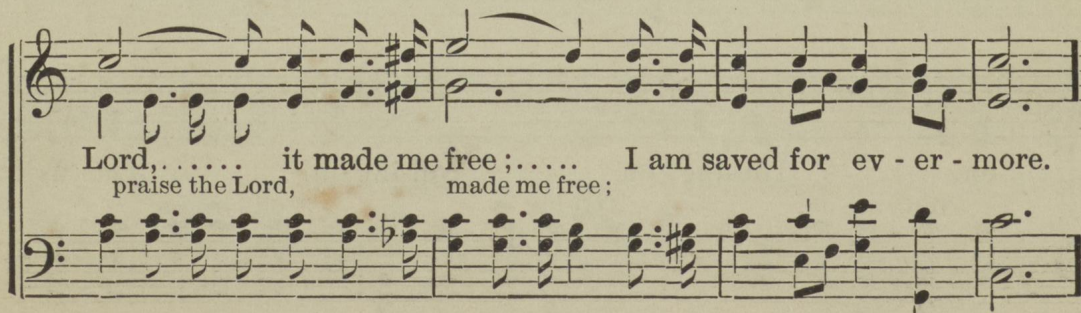
CHORUS.



O the blood that flowed for me, Long a-
 go the blood flowed for me,



go on Cal-va-ry; Praise the
 Long a-go Cal-va-ry;



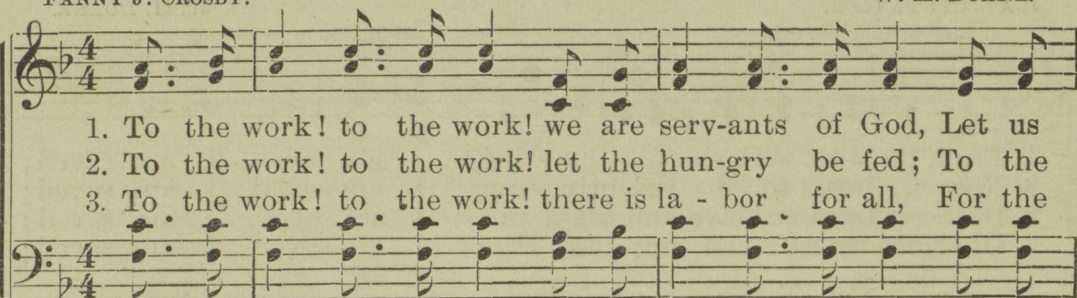
Lord, it made me free; I am saved for ev-er-more.
 praise the Lord, made me free;

98. To The Work.

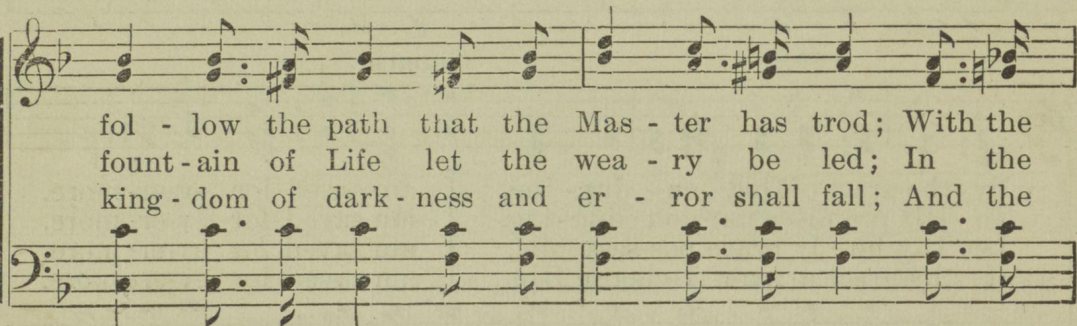
"Work, for I am with you."—HAG. 2: 4.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

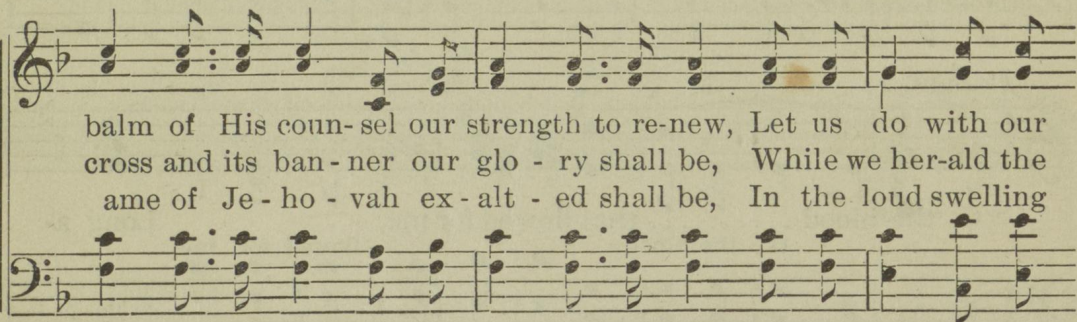
W. H. DOANE.



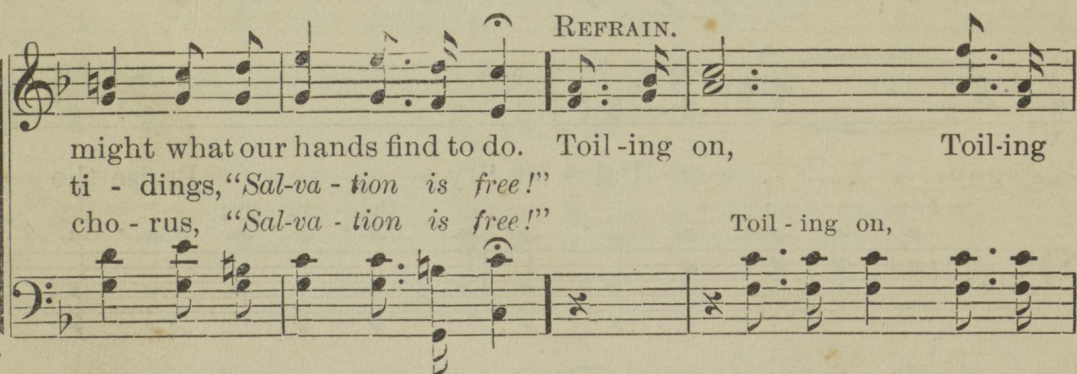
1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the



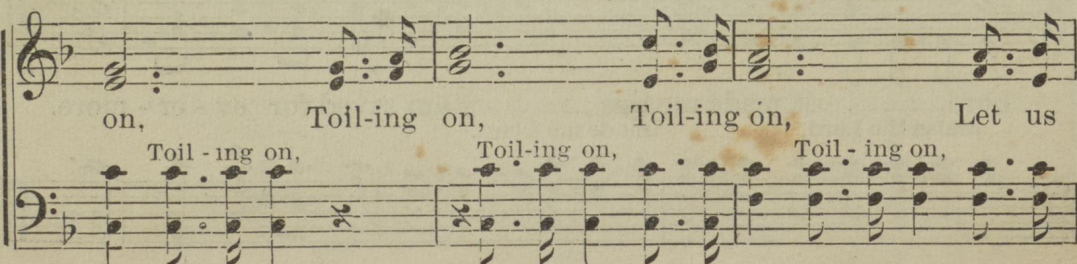
fol - low the path that the Mas - ter has trod; With the
 fount - ain of Life let the wea - ry be led; In the
 king - dom of dark - ness and er - ror shall fall; And the



balm of His coun-sel our strength to re-new, Let us do with our
 cross and its ban-ner our glo - ry shall be, While we her-ald the
 ame of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be, In the loud swelling

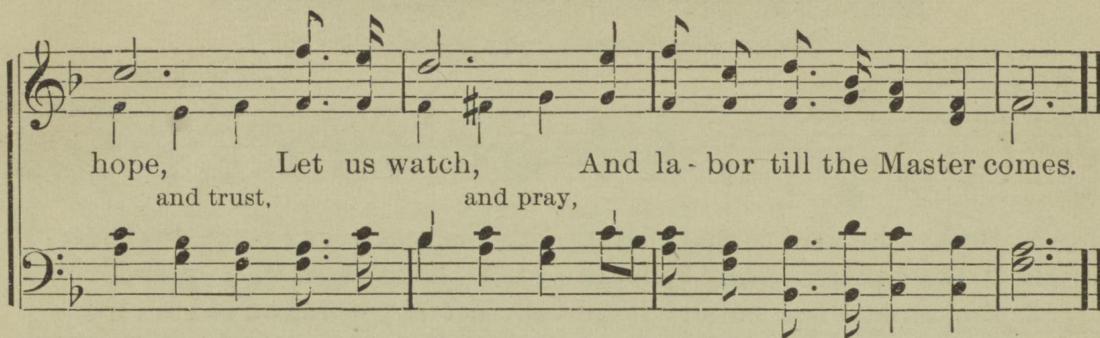


REFRAIN.
 might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on, Toil-ing
 ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
 cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!" Toil - ing on,



on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Let us
 Toil - ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil - ing on,

To The Work. Concluded.



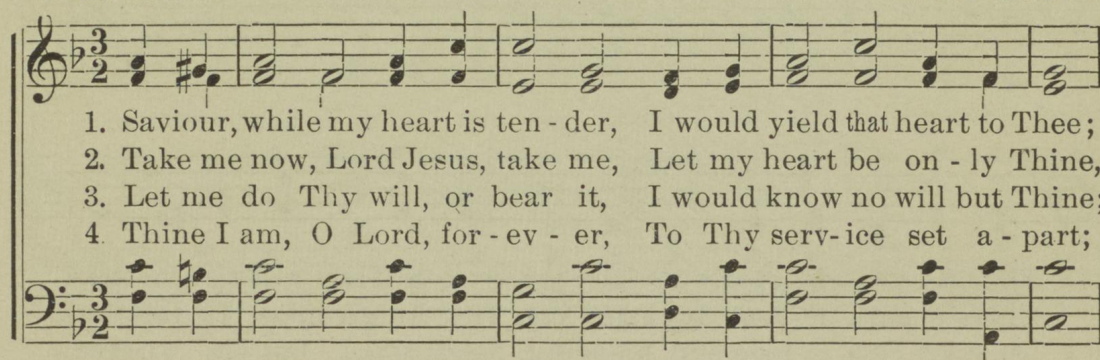
hope, Let us watch, And la-bor till the Master comes.
and trust, and pray,

99. Saviour, Take Me.

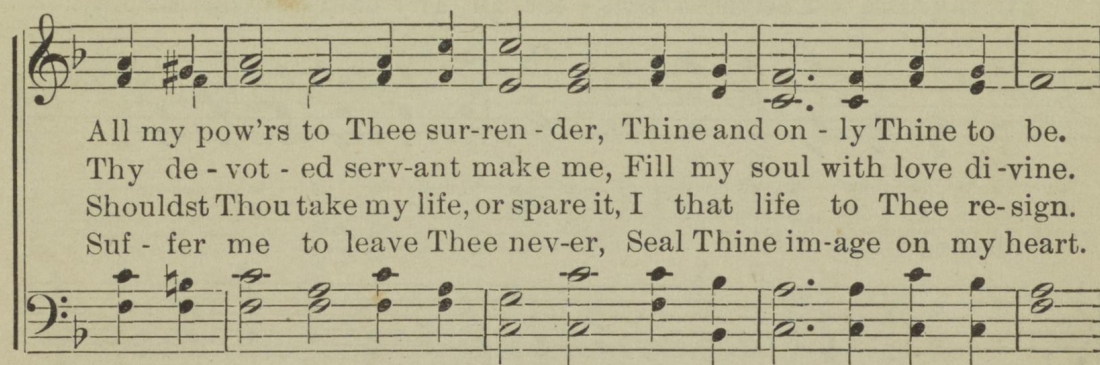
"Let my prayer come before thee."—Ps. 88: 2.

JOHN BURTON.

W. H. DOANE.

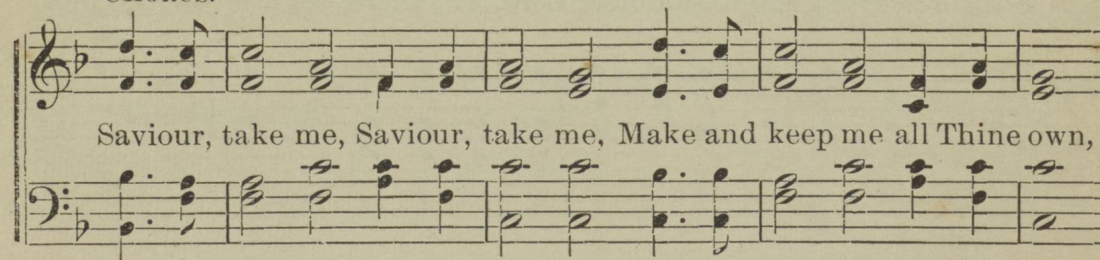


1. Saviour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
2. Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me, Let my heart be on - ly Thine,
3. Let me do Thy will, or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;
4. Thine I am, O Lord, for - ev - er, To Thy serv-ice set a - part;

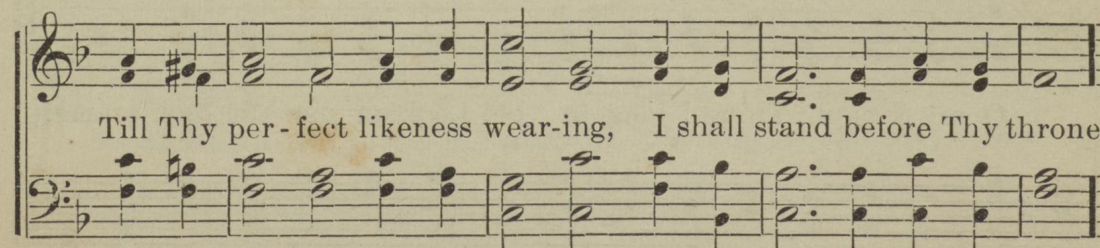


All my pow'rs to Thee sur-ren-der, Thine and on - ly Thine to be.
Thy de - vot - ed serv-ant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee re - sign.
Suf - fer me to leave Thee nev - er, Seal Thine im - age on my heart.

CHORUS.



Saviour, take me, Saviour, take me, Make and keep me all Thine own,



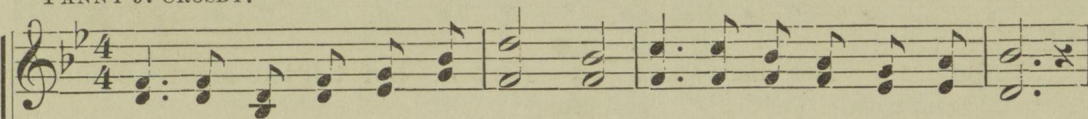
Till Thy per - fect likeness wear - ing, I shall stand before Thy throne.

100. Broken-hearted, Empty-handed.

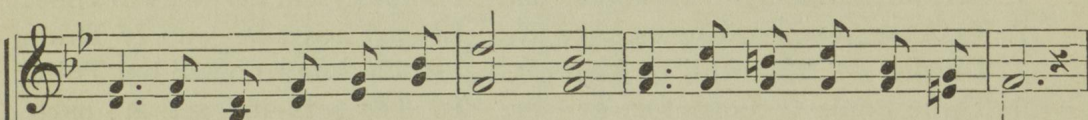
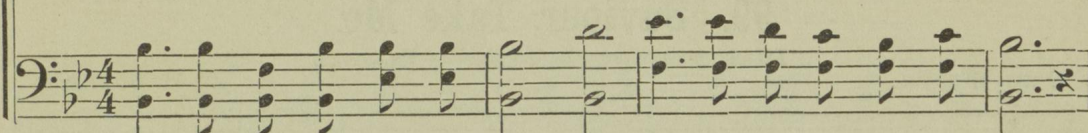
"He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted."—ISA. 61: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

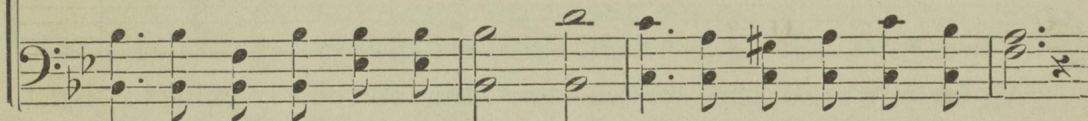
W. H. DOANE.



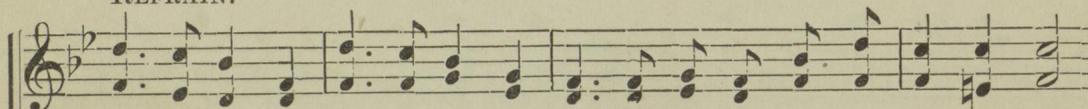
1. Broken-hearted, emp-ty-hand - ed, Weak and poor I come to Thee;
2. Broken-hearted, emp-ty-hand - ed, I have reached the o - pen door;
3. Broken-hearted, emp-ty-hand - ed, Yet Thy word can bid me live;
4. Broken-hearted, emp-ty-hand - ed, Heal and cleanse me, Lord, I pray;



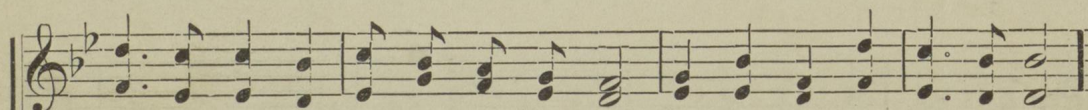
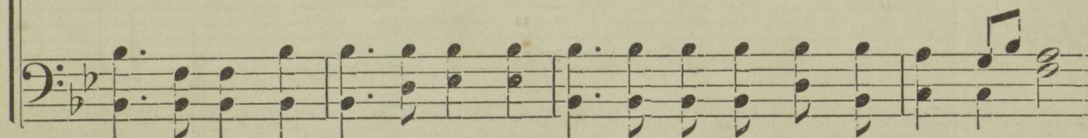
Thou dost mark the sparrow's fall - ing, Sure-ly Thou wilt care for me.
There in faith de-vout-ly kneel-ing, Thy for-giveness I im-plore.
Thou art rich in love and bless-ing, Naught have I but sin to give.
Fill my hands with seeds to scat - ter In Thy field from day to day.



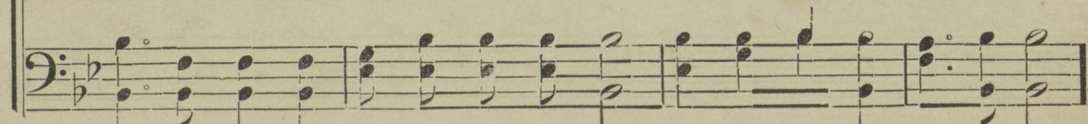
REFRAIN.



Broken-hearted, empty-handed, Lord, Thy mercy is my on - ly plea,



O my Saviour, Thine I long to be! Look on me, oh, look on me!

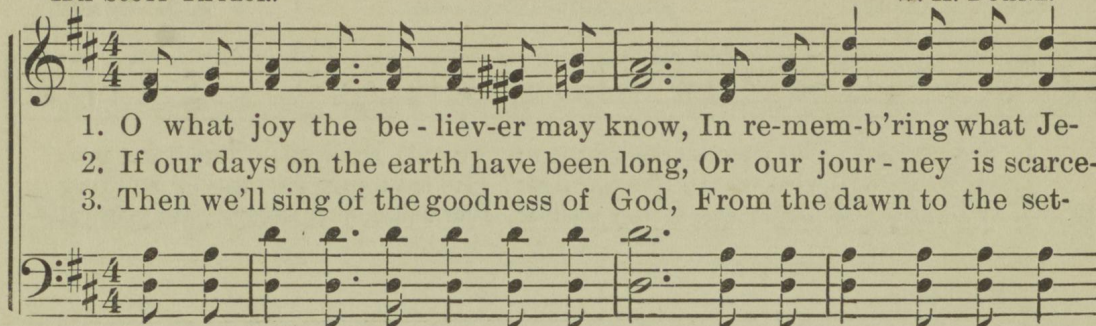


101. Life Through the Crucified One.

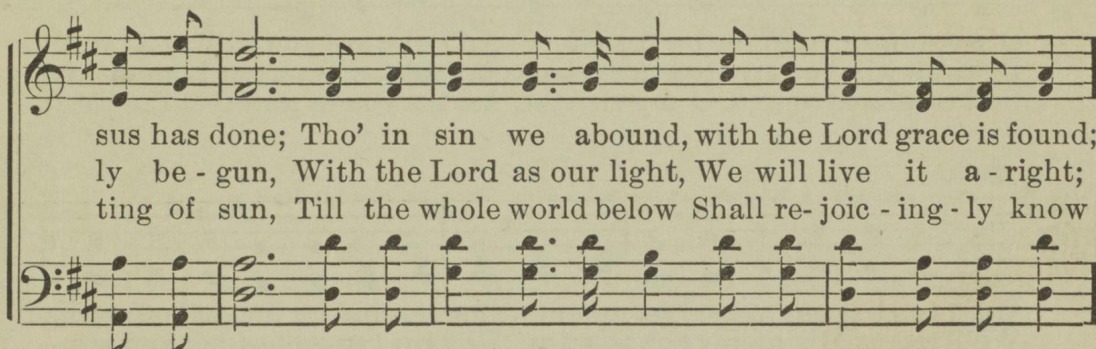
"Crucified with Christ."—GAL. 2: 20.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.

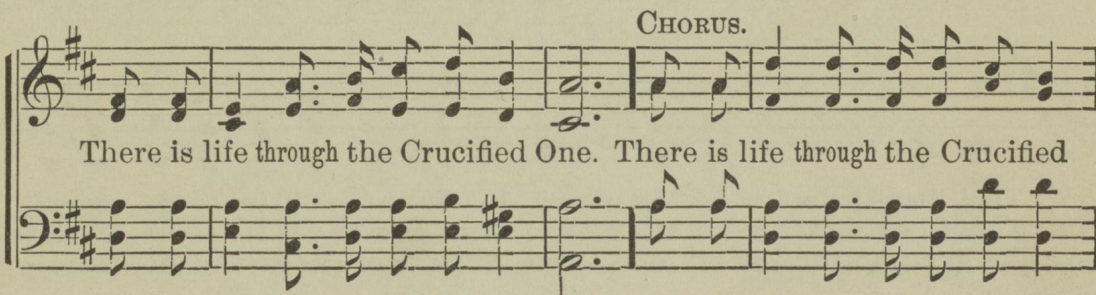


1. O what joy the be-liev-er may know, In re-mem-b'ring what Je-
 2. If our days on the earth have been long, Or our jour-ney is scarce-
 3. Then we'll sing of the goodness of God, From the dawn to the set-

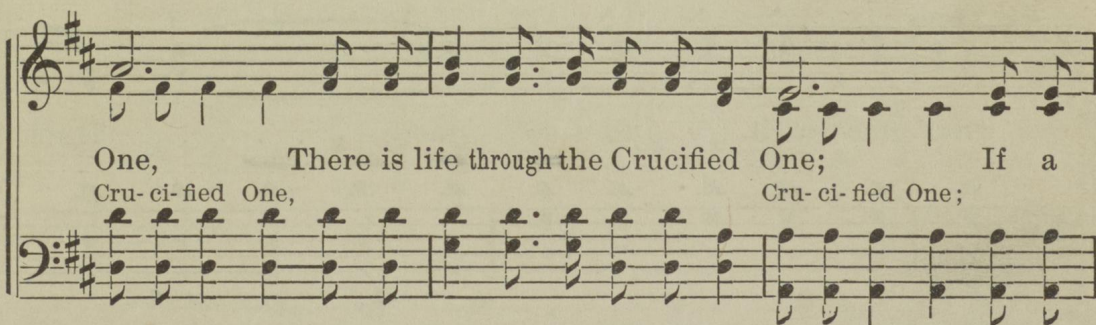


sus has done; Tho' in sin we abound, with the Lord grace is found;
 ly be-gun, With the Lord as our light, We will live it a-right;
 ting of sun, Till the whole world below Shall re-joic-ing-ly know

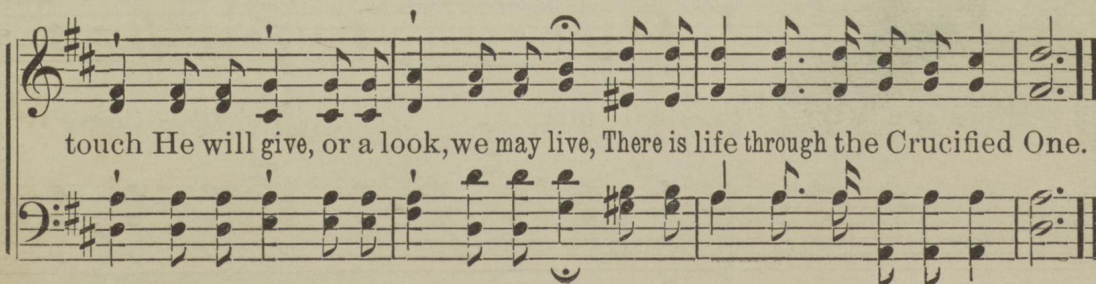
CHORUS.



There is life through the Crucified One. There is life through the Crucified



One, There is life through the Crucified One; If a
 Cru-ci-fied One, Cru-ci-fied One;



touch He will give, or a look, we may live, There is life through the Crucified One.

102. We'll Try to do More.

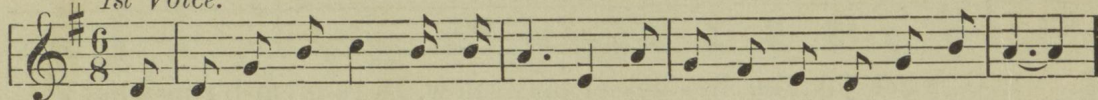
"The righteous giveth and spareth not."—PROV. 21: 26.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

SOLO, DUET AND OHORUS.

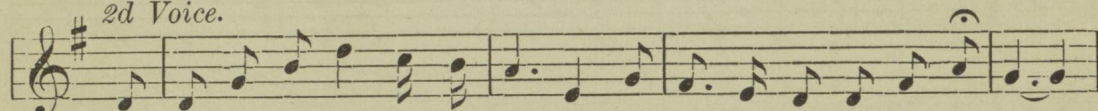
W. H. DOANE.

1st Voice.



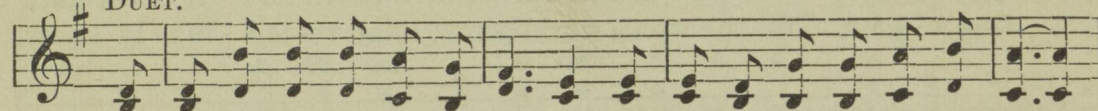
1. Say, what do you owe to the Sav-iour For all He has suffered for you ?
2. O, what will you give to the Saviour? His love you can never re - pay ;
3. God keep you in peace, O my broth-er, Your helper, your strength, and your guide ;

2d Voice.

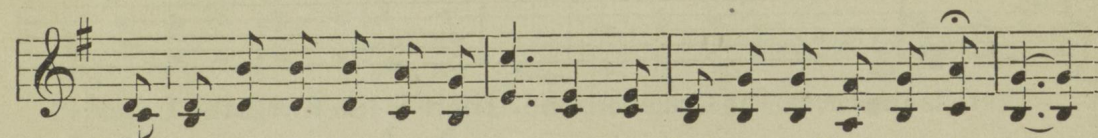


O what have you done for his glo-ry, And what are you willing to do ?
But what will you give to the Saviour, Say, what will you give Him to-day ?
God comfort your heart, O my sis - ter, And bear you in peace o'er the tide ;

DUET.

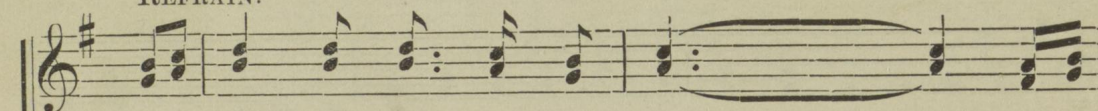


We owe Him our time and our tal-ents, Our service, our lives, and our store ;
We'll give as His mercy hath blessed us, We'll give from our bas-ket and store ;
O bliss, when our la-bor is end - ed ! O bliss, when our journey is o'er !

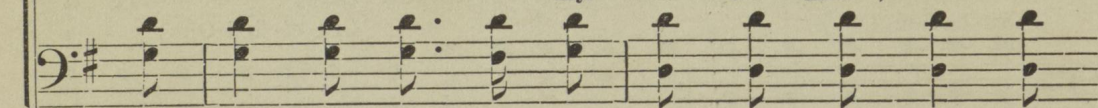


Tho' lit-tle we've done for His glo-ry, In fu-ture we'll try to do more.
Tho' lit-tle we've done for His glo-ry, Thro' grace we will try to do more.
We'll rest in the home of the faithful, And sing of His love ev-er more.

REFRAIN.



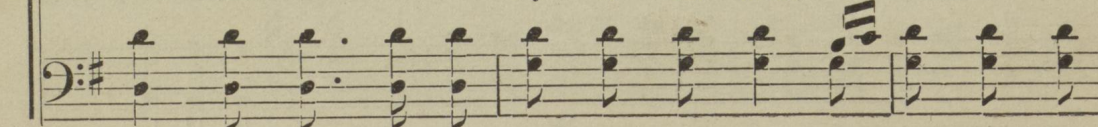
Thro' grace we'll try to do more, . . . Thro'



try to do more



grace we'll try to do more, . . . Tho' lit - tle we've



We'll Try to do More. Concluded.

done for His glo - - - ry, In fu-ture we'll try to do more.
glo - ry, we own,

103. Come to Jesus To-day.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

"And I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 29.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Come to Je - sus to - day; Wea-ry one burdened with sin,
2. Come to Je - sus to - day; Ye who are sore-ly op-pressed,
3. Come to Je - sus to - day; He will relieve you of pain,

Gen - tly He pleads, let Him in; Do not long - er de - lay,
Here on His bo - som find rest; He knows all of your grief,
He will blot out ev - 'ry stain; Do not long - er de - lay,

Lest you grieve Him away, Come, come, come, Come to Je - sus to - day.
He will give you re - lief, Come, come, come, Come to Je - sus to - day.
Lest you grieve Him a - way, Come, come, come, Come to Je - sus to - day.

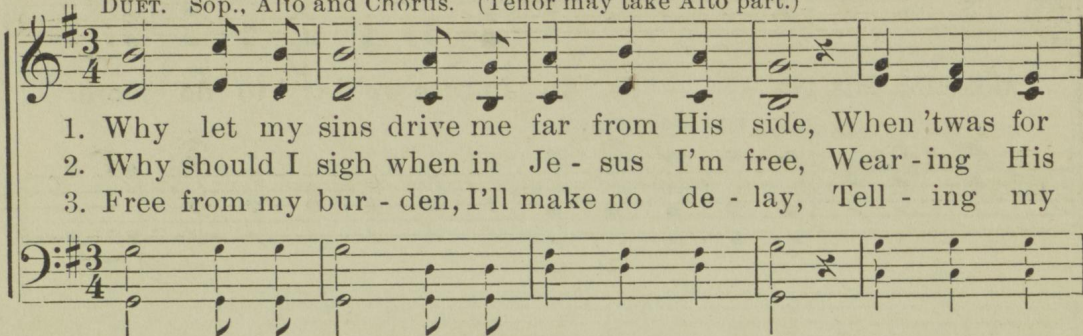
104. Beauty for Ashes.

"—to give unto them beauty for ashes."—ISA. 61: 3.

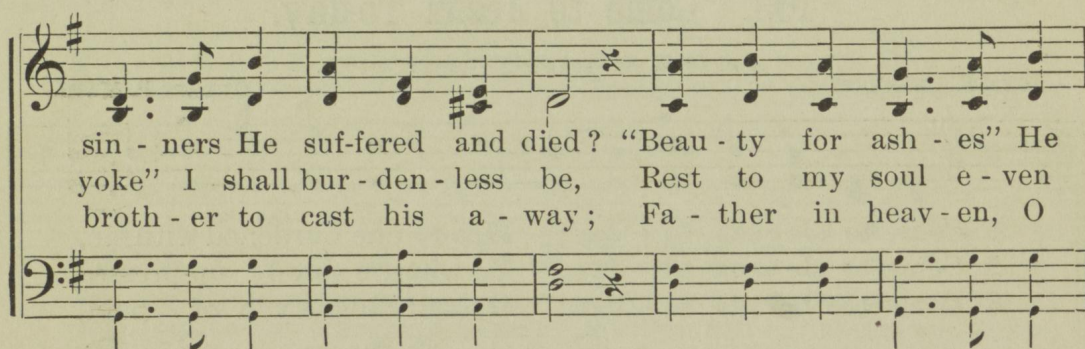
MARY V. LITTELL.

W. H. DOANE.

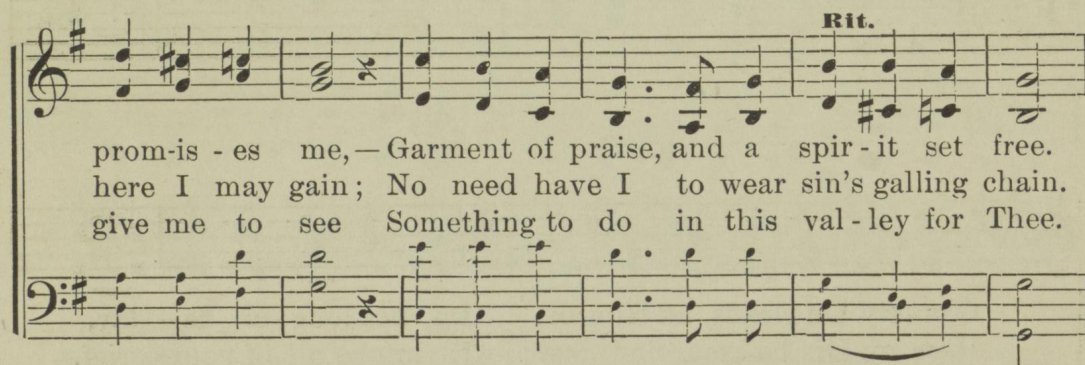
DUET. Sop., Alto and Chorus. (Tenor may take Alto part.)



1. Why let my sins drive me far from His side, When 'twas for
2. Why should I sigh when in Je - sus I'm free, Wear - ing His
3. Free from my bur - den, I'll make no de - lay, Tell - ing my

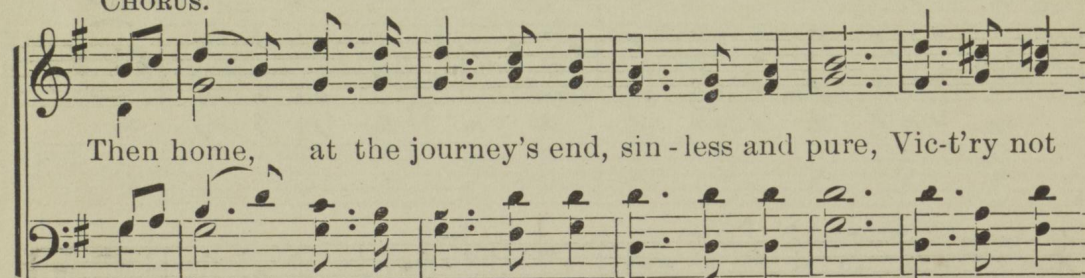


sin - ners He suf - fered and died? "Beau - ty for ash - es" He
yoke" I shall bur - den - less be, Rest to my soul e - ven
broth - er to cast his a - way; Fa - ther in heav - en, O

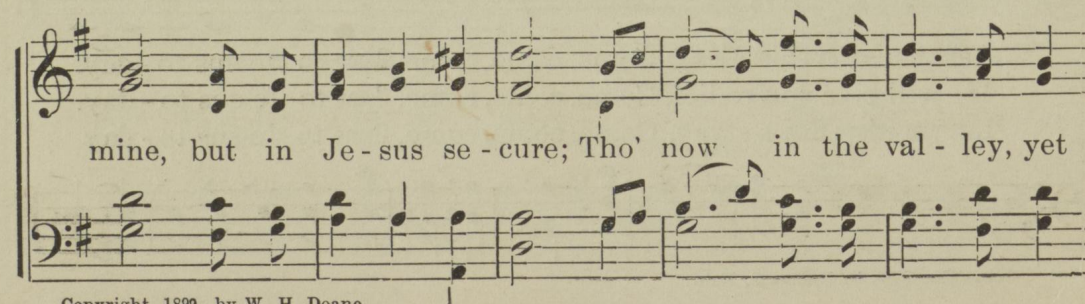


prom - is - es me, — Garment of praise, and a spir - it set free.
here I may gain; No need have I to wear sin's galling chain.
give me to see Something to do in this val - ley for Thee.

CHORUS.



Then home, at the journey's end, sin - less and pure, Vic - t'ry not



mine, but in Je - sus se - cure; Tho' now in the val - ley, yet

Beauty for Ashes. Concluded.

joy - ous I'll be, He trod this val-ley road safe-ly for me.

105. Lead, Kindly Light.

"— thy light and thy truth : let them lead me."—Ps. 43, 3.

REV. JOHN HENRY NEWMAN.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on ;
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on ;
 3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on ;

The night is dark, and I am far from home ; Lead Thou me on ; Keep Thou my
 I loved to choose and see my path ; but now Lead Thou me on ; I loved the
 O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the

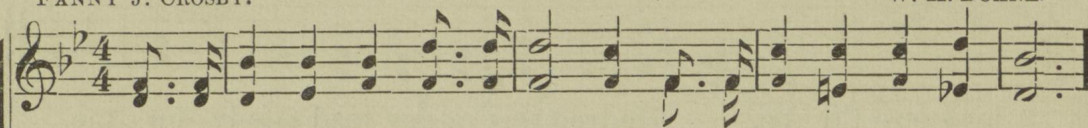
Rit. - -
 feet ; I do not ask to see The distant scene ; one step enough for me.
 garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will ; remember not past years.
 morn those angel faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a- while.

106. The Crimson Wave is Flowing.

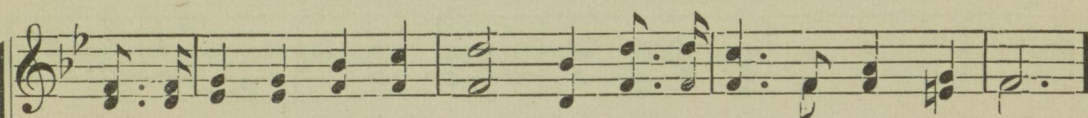
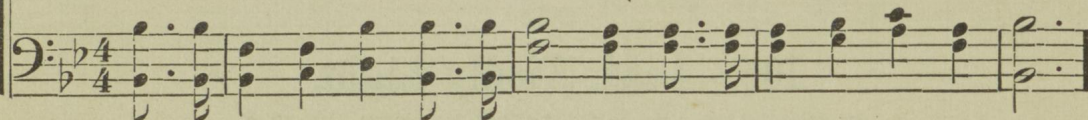
"We have redemption through his blood."—COL. 1: 14.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

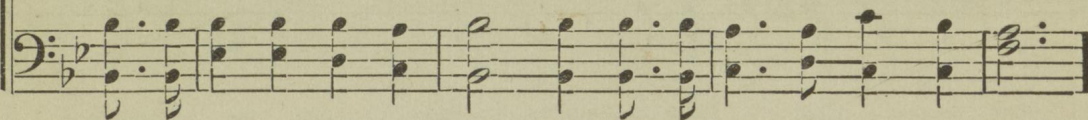
W. H. DOANE.



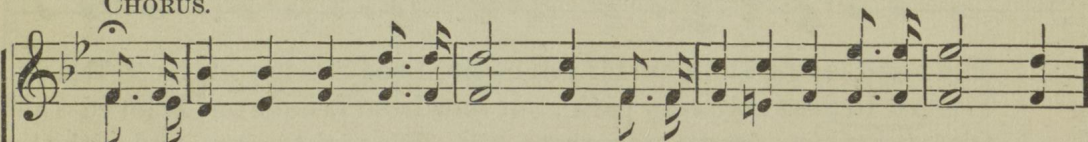
1. O the crimson wave, hal-le-lu - jah! Now is flow-ing full and free;
2. O the crimson wave, hal-le-lu - jah! Now is flow-ing deep and wide,
3. O the crimson wave, hal-le-lu - jah! It will give thee joy within;
4. O the crimson wave, hal-le-lu - jah! If its fullness fill thy soul,



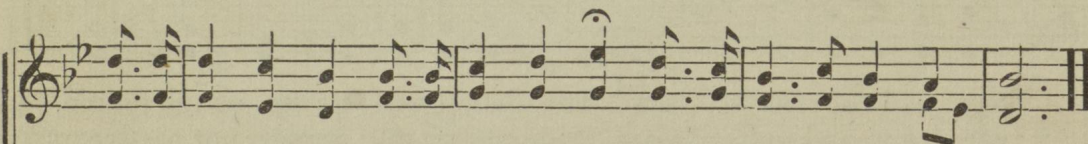
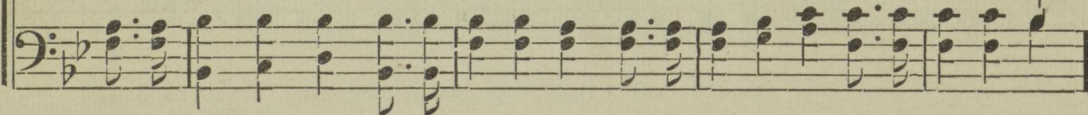
Brother, come, while yet there's pardon, And the Saviour pleads with thee.
From the cleansing fountain o-pened At the cross where Jesus died.
'Tis the blood of Christ redeemed thee, And will cleanse from ev'ry sin.
Thou wilt sing His love that saves thee, While e-ter - nal a - ges roll.



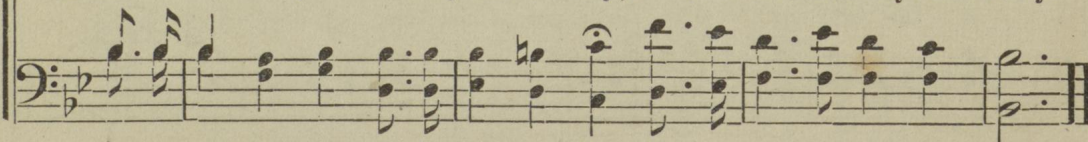
CHORUS.



O the crimson wave now is flowing, Blessed crimson wave, life bestow-ing;
flowing free, be-stowing free;



Hear the voice that pleads with thy heart to-day, Come and wash thy sins away.



107. O Come Unto Jesus.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11: 28.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. There's a soft pleading voice, call-ing ten-der-ly, To the heart heav-y
 2. Heed not sin's lur-ing tones, tho' so tempt-ing-ly She doth whisper of
 3. When He hung on the cross, O, how cru-el - ly! Did they mock as they
 4. Yield to Him, for He pleads, O, so pa-tient-ly! As no friend ev - er

la - den and sad: At the cross thou shalt be, from thy burden set free,
 joys yet unknown; On - ly Je - sus can give pleasures sweet, that will live;
 pass'd by Him there! Will you mock at Him too, when He hung there for you,
 sought thee be-fore, On His dear, lov-ing breast, all who come shall find rest;

CHORUS.

Then look up, wea-ry one, and be glad.
 He withholds naught of good from His own.
 Whom He lov'd with a love past compare?
 Joy and peace to thy soul He'll re-store.

O, come, . . un-to
 Come, O come, un-to

Je - sus, And His love do not doubt; This the promise to
 Je-sus, come, And His love do not doubt;

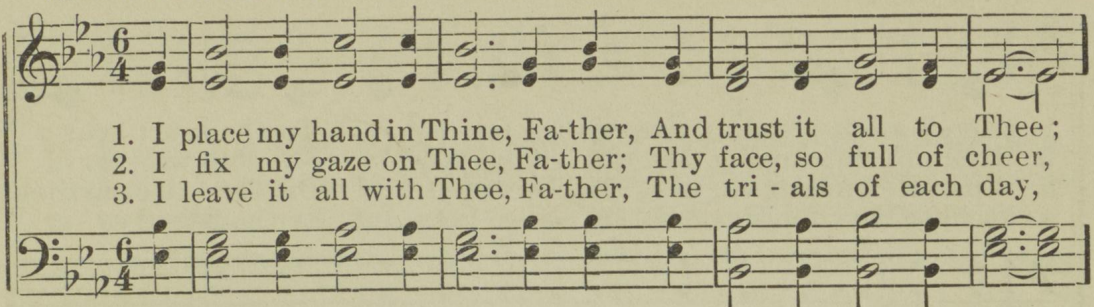
thee: He that cometh un - to me, I will nev-er, no, nev-er cast out.

108. Trusting All to Thee.

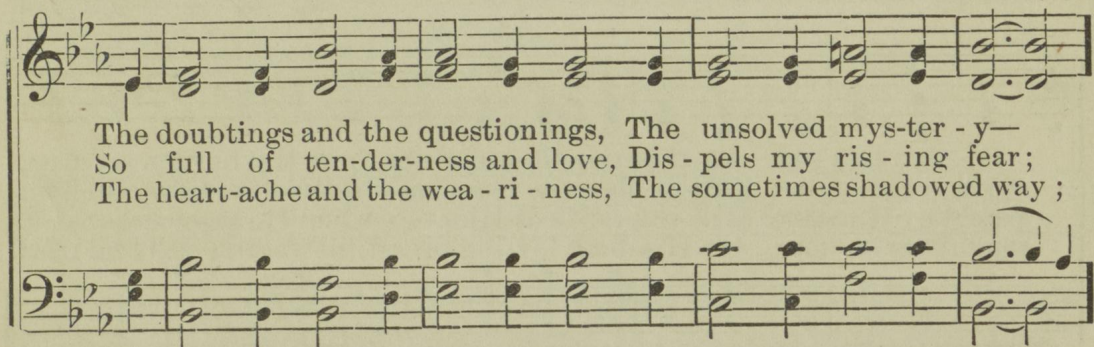
"In thee do I put my trust."—Ps. 7: 1.

ANNA WILSON SIMMONS.

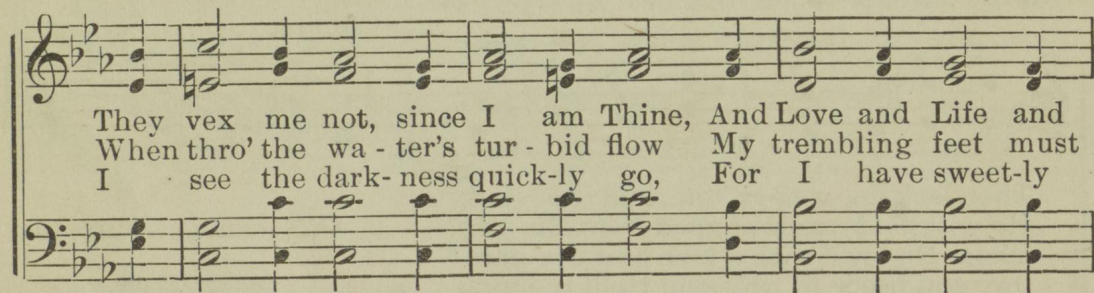
ROBERT LOWRY.



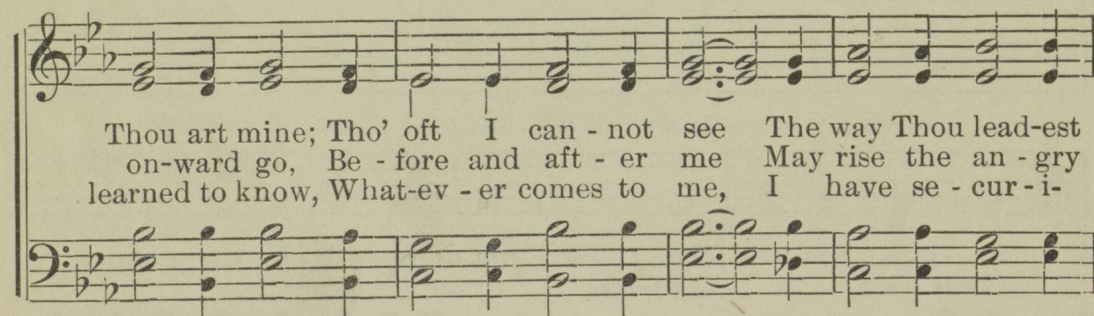
1. I place my hand in Thine, Fa-ther, And trust it all to Thee ;
 2. I fix my gaze on Thee, Fa-ther; Thy face, so full of cheer,
 3. I leave it all with Thee, Fa-ther, The tri - als of each day,



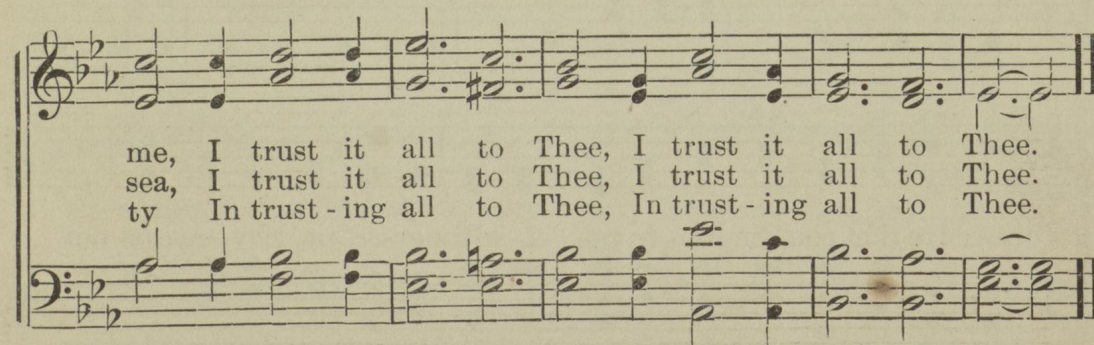
The doubtings and the questionings, The unsolved mys-ter - y—
 So full of ten-der-ness and love, Dis - pels my ris - ing fear;
 The heart-ache and the wea - ri - ness, The sometimes shadowed way ;



They vex me not, since I am Thine, And Love and Life and
 When thro' the wa - ter's tur - bid flow My trembling feet must
 I see the dark-ness quick-ly go, For I have sweet-ly



Thou art mine; Tho' oft I can - not see The way Thou lead-est
 on-ward go, Be - fore and aft - er me May rise the an - gry
 learned to know, What-ev - er comes to me, I have se - cur - i -



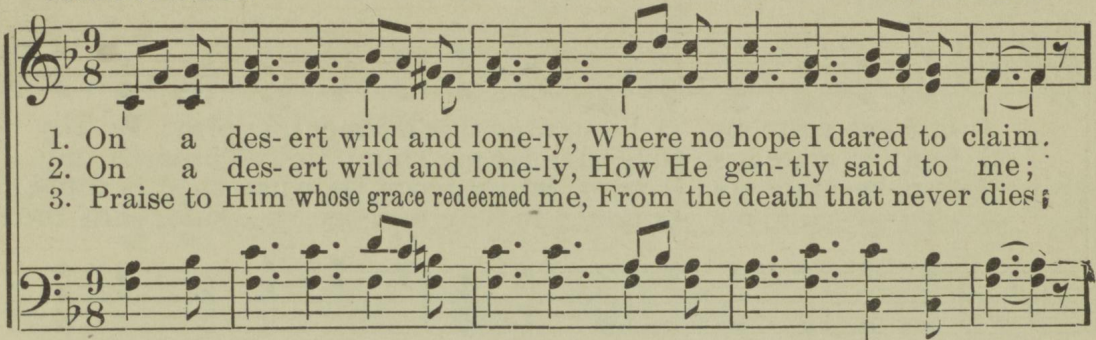
me, I trust it all to Thee, I trust it all to Thee.
 sea, I trust it all to Thee, I trust it all to Thee.
 ty In trust - ing all to Thee, In trust - ing all to Thee.

109. When the Burden Bearer Came.

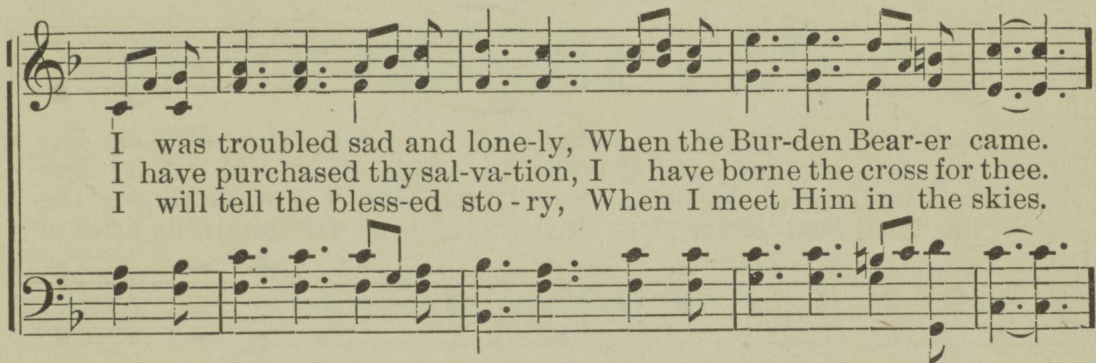
"Thou art my help and my deliverer."—Ps. 40: 17.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

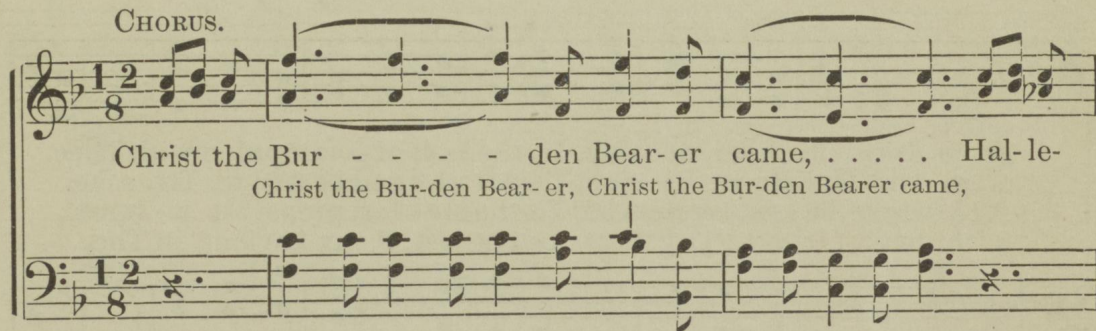


1. On a des-ert wild and lone-ly, Where no hope I dared to claim.
 2. On a des-ert wild and lone-ly, How He gen-tly said to me;
 3. Praise to Him whose grace redeemed me, From the death that never dies;

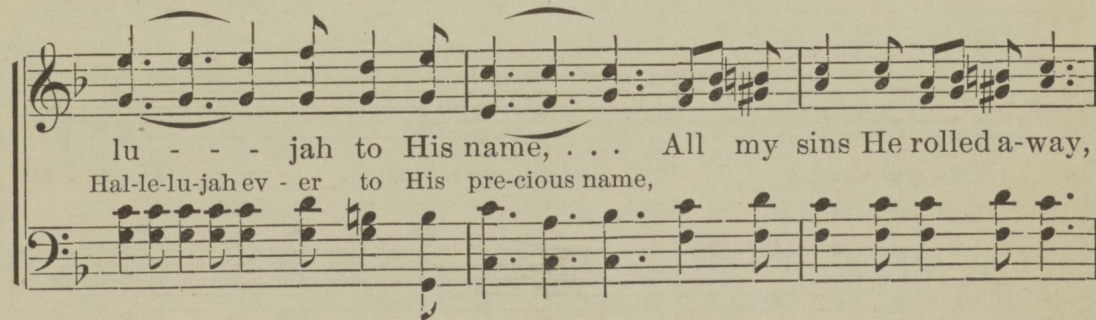


I was troubled sad and lone-ly, When the Bur-den Bear-er came.
 I have purchased thysal-va-tion, I have borne the cross for thee.
 I will tell the bless-ed sto-ry, When I meet Him in the skies,

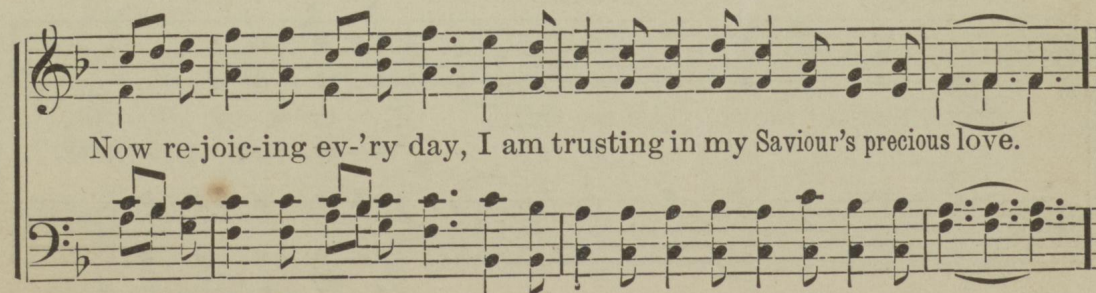
CHORUS.



Christ the Bur - - - den Bear-er came, Hal-le-
 Christ the Bur-den Bear-er, Christ the Bur-den Bearer came,



lu - - - jah to His name, . . . All my sins He rolled a-way,
 Hal-le-lu-jah ev - er to His pre-cious name,



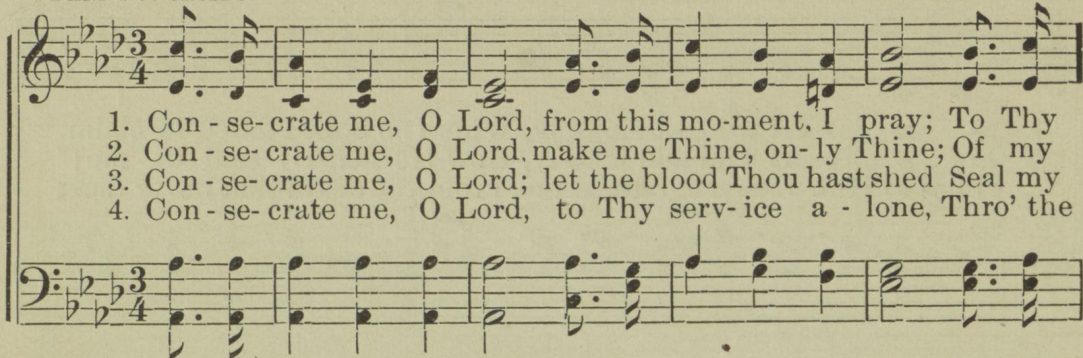
Now re-joic-ing ev-'ry day, I am trusting in my Saviour's precious love.

110. Consecrate Me.

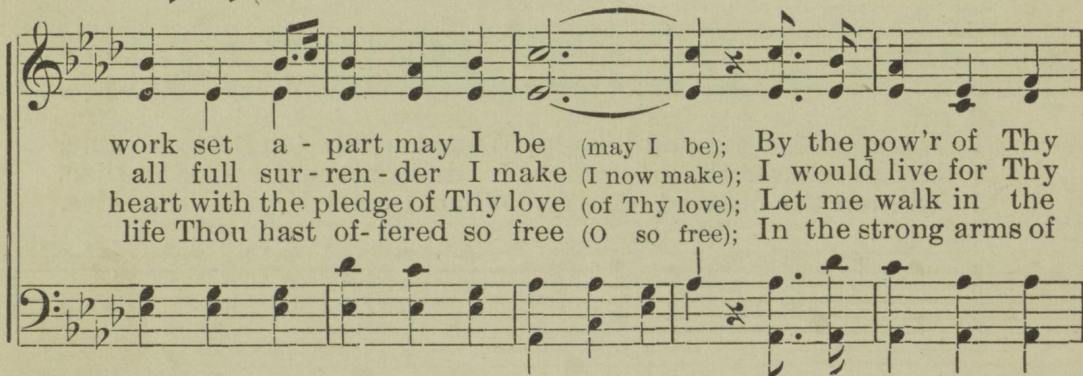
"Let us draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

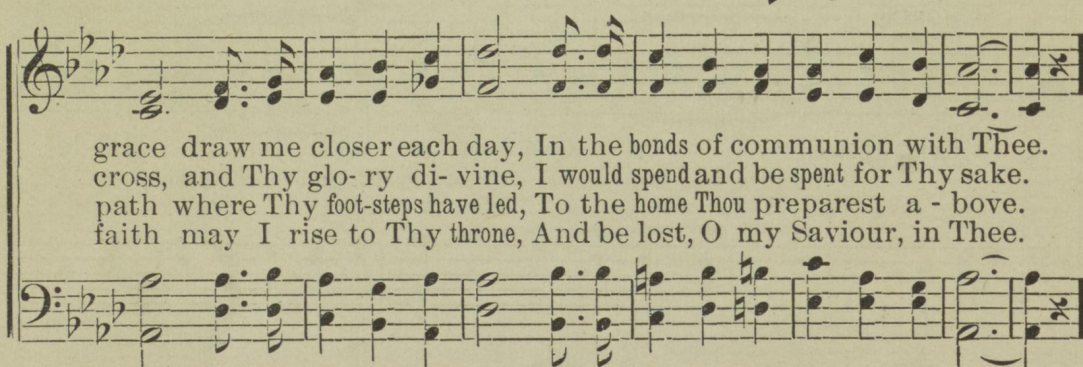
W. H. DOANE.



1. Con - se - crate me, O Lord, from this mo - ment, I pray; To Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me, O Lord, make me Thine, on - ly Thine; Of my
 3. Con - se - crate me, O Lord; let the blood Thou hast shed Seal my
 4. Con - se - crate me, O Lord, to Thy serv - ice a - lone, Thro' the



work set a - part may I be (may I be); By the pow'r of Thy
 all full sur - ren - der I make (I now make); I would live for Thy
 heart with the pledge of Thy love (of Thy love); Let me walk in the
 life Thou hast of - fered so free (O so free); In the strong arms of

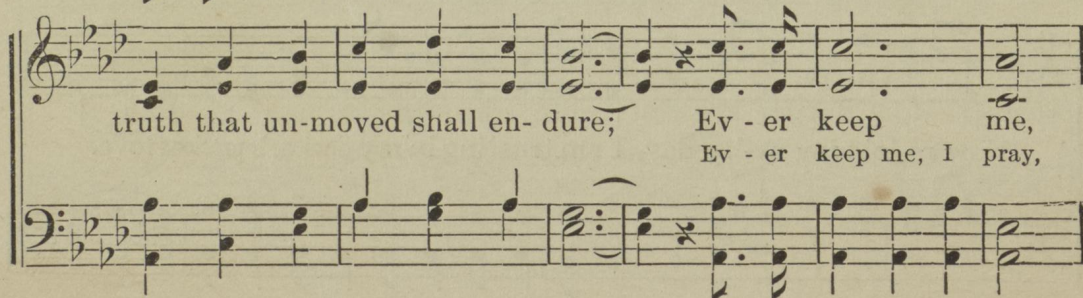


grace draw me closer each day, In the bonds of communion with Thee.
 cross, and Thy glo - ry di - vine, I would spend and be spent for Thy sake.
 path where Thy foot - steps have led, To the home Thou preparest a - bove.
 faith may I rise to Thy throne, And be lost, O my Saviour, in Thee.

CHORUS.



Con - se - crate me, Con - se - crate me Thro' Thy
 Con - se - crate me, O Lord, Con - se - crate me, O Lord,



truth that un - moved shall en - dure; Ev - er keep me,
 Ev - er keep me, I pray,

Consecrate Me. Concluded.

Ev - er keep me On the rock that is firm and se - cure.
Ev - er keep me, I pray,

111. Jesus With Us.

JOHN M. MOORE.

"Lo, I am with you alway."—MATT. 28: 20.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Je - sus with us all the days— This the prom - ise He has given;
2. Je - sus with us when our joy Springs re - sponsive from the heart;
3. Je - sus with us when with grief We are burdened and de - pressed;
4. Joy, or grief, or care, or pain, Je - sus with us, all is well;

This our ev - 'ry fear al - lays In our pil - grim - age to heav'n;
When sweet peace, without al - loy, Doth its bless - ed - ness im - part;
Je - sus with us, and re - lief Comes to soothe and give us rest;
Hope in Him is not in vain When by faith in Him we dwell;

Je - sus with us all our days, Floods the earth with gold - en rays.
Je - sus with us, joys in - crease, Glad - ness, meekness, love and peace.
Je - sus with us, grief de - parts, Joy and glad - ness fill our hearts.
Je - sus with us all our days, Glad - ly let us sing His praise.

REFRAIN.

Al - ways with us, al - ways with us, Je - sus with us all our days.

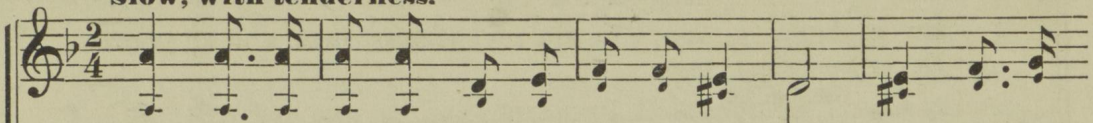
112. He was Despised and Rejected.

(SOLO, QUARTET AND CHORUS.)

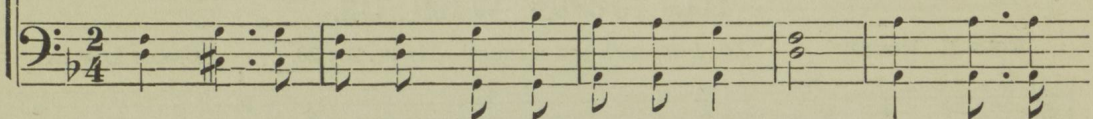
FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

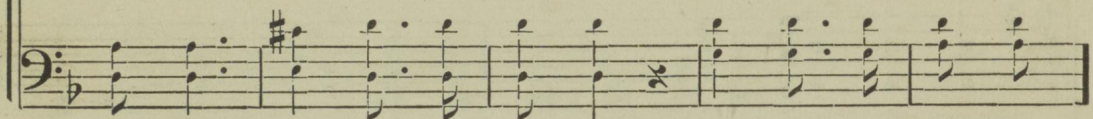
Slow, with tenderness.



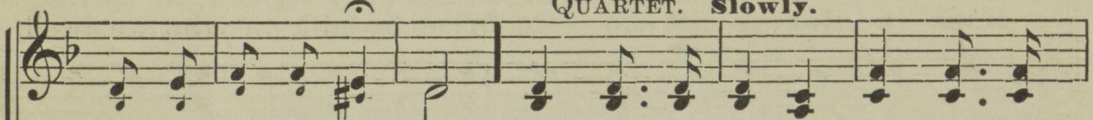
1. He was de-spis-ed, And re-ject-ed of men, He was de-
 2. He was de-spis-ed, And to sin-ners be-trayed, O what a
 3. Forth to the slaughter As a lamb He was led, Fainting in



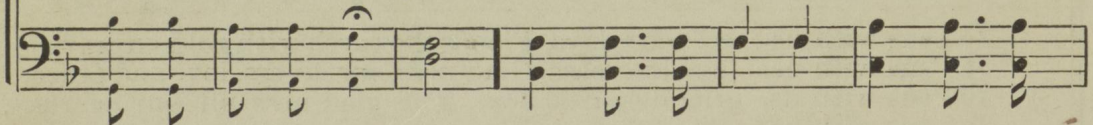

spis-ed, He was de-spis-ed, He was de-spis-ed
 ran-som, O what a ran-som, O what a ran-som
 an-guish, Fainting in an-guish, Faint-ing in an-guish



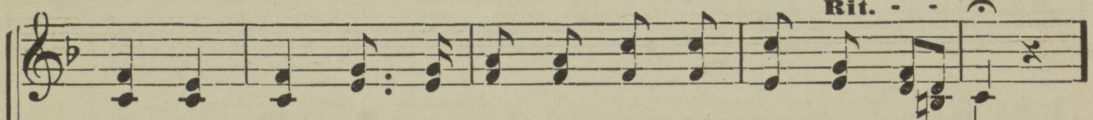
QUARTET. Slowly.



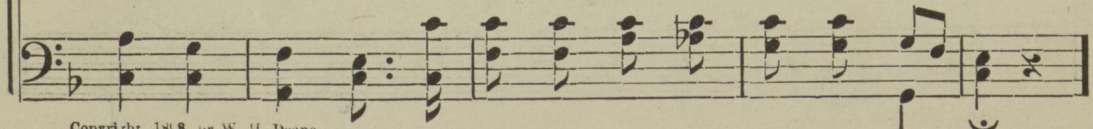
And re-ject-ed of men. He was de-spis-ed, He was de-
 For the soul He has paid. He was af-flict-ed, He was af-
 With our guilt upon His head. Forth to the slaughter, Forth to the



Rit. - -

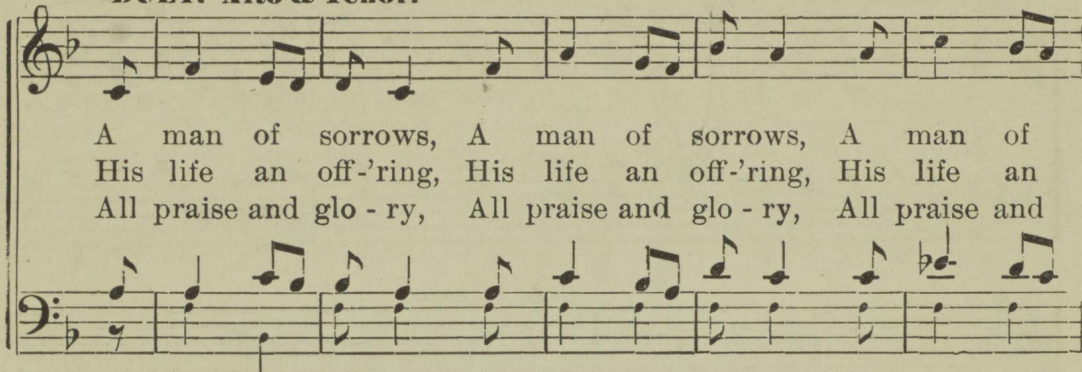


spis-ed, He was de-spis-ed and re-ject-ed of men.
 flict-ed, He was af-flict-ed and to sin-ners be-trayed.
 slaughter, Forth to the slaughter as a lamb He was led.



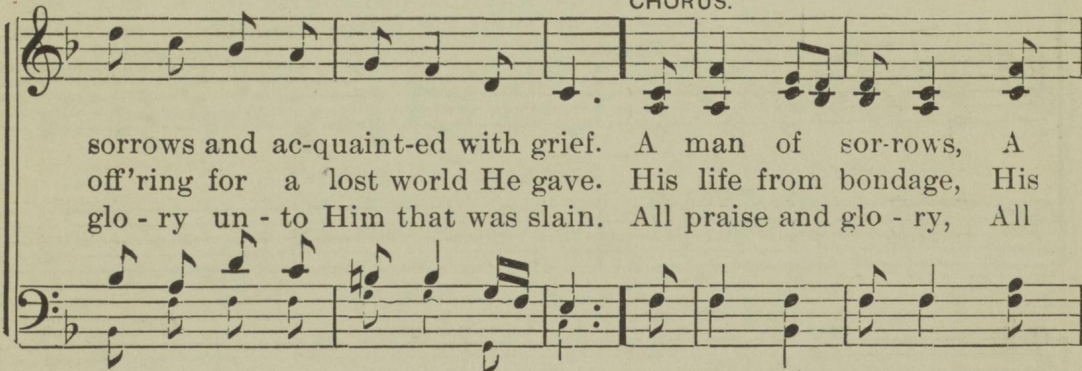
He was Despised and Rejected. Concluded.

DUET. Alto & Tenor.

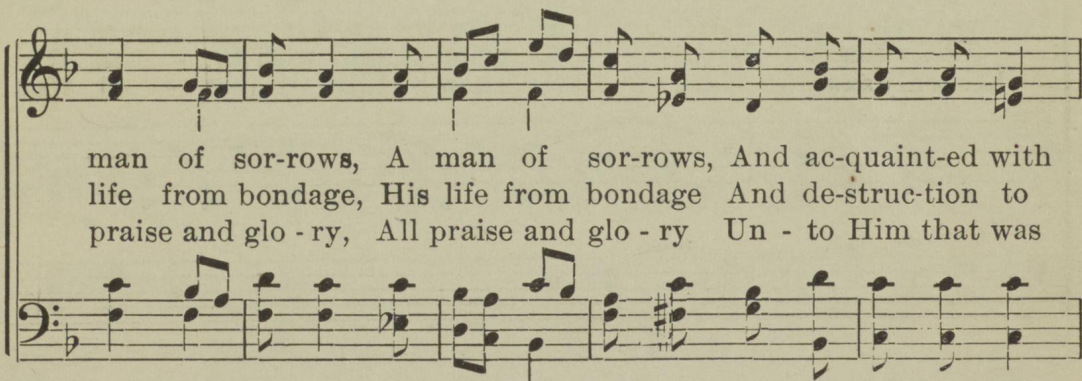


A man of sorrows, A man of sorrows, A man of
His life an off'-ring, His life an off'-ring, His life an
All praise and glo - ry, All praise and glo - ry, All praise and

CHORUS.

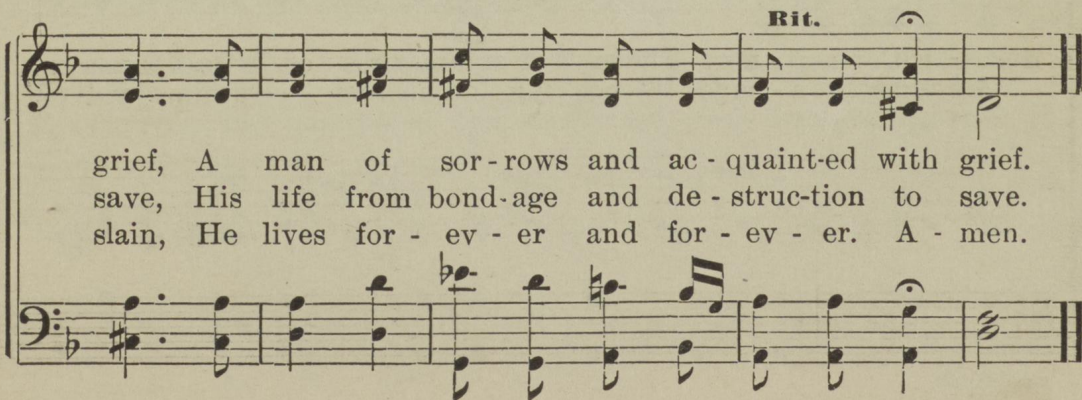


sorrows and ac-quaint-ed with grief. A man of sor-rows, A
off'ring for a lost world He gave. His life from bondage, His
glo - ry un - to Him that was slain. All praise and glo - ry, All



man of sor-rows, A man of sor-rows, And ac-quaint-ed with
life from bondage, His life from bondage And de-struc-tion to
praise and glo - ry, All praise and glo - ry Un - to Him that was

Rit.



grief, A man of sor-rows and ac-quaint-ed with grief.
save, His life from bond-age and de-struc-tion to save.
slain, He lives for - ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

X

113. The Rose of Sharon.

"I am the rose of Sharon."—CANT. 2: 1.

FANNY CROSBY.

DUET.

W. H. DOANE.

Andante.
Dolce.

Sop. & Alto.

1. I saw the brow of nat - ure A-
2. So when at peace with Je - sus We
3. O then by faith di - rect - ed What

Fine.

dorned with beauty fair, . . . I saw the brow of nat - ure A-
lift our thoughts a - bove, . . . So when at peace with Je - sus We
heavenly scenes we view, . . . O then by faith di - rect - ed What

dorned with beauty fair, The breath of summer ros - es Perfumed the sum-mer
lift our thoughts a - bove; Re - pos - ing in his mer - cy Our un-di-vid - ed
heavenly scenes we view, Our souls are lost in won - der Our songs are ev - er

The Rose of Sharon. Concluded.

air; Bright gold-en beams were play - ing With ev - ery pearly
 love, As na - ture smiles in beau - ty, When storms and clouds de -
 new, Ce - les - tial rays de - scend - ing Their gen - ial light im -

Rit.
 rill, And songs of joy were waft - ed A-long the vine clad hill.
 part, 'Tis sunshine all a-round us, 'Tis Sum-mer in the heart.
 part, With Christ our hope of glo - ry, 'Tis Sum-mer in the heart.

CHORUS.

There comes with ev' - ry pass-ing gale, "I
 There comes a low soft mur - mur,

Rit. **D. S.**
 am the Rose of Shar - on, The Li - ly of the Vale."

114. How Beautiful Upon the Mountains.

"How beautiful upon the mountains."—ISA. 52: 7.

W. H. DOANE.

How beau-ti-ful, how beau-ti-ful up-on the mountains, Are the feet of him that

bringeth good ti-dings, that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace, that

publisheth peace; That saith un-to Zi-on, that saith un-to Zi-on, that

saith un-to Zi - on, that saith un-to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy

God reign - eth! . . . A - - men, A - - men.

115. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

"Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5.

CHAS. WESLEY.

J. P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found— Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er waters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
 Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone, Still sup - port and comfort me;
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
 Let the heal - ing streams abound, Make me, keep me, pure within;

Hide me, O my Saviour hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right-eous-ness;
 Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fenceless head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

116. Martyn.

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

D. C.

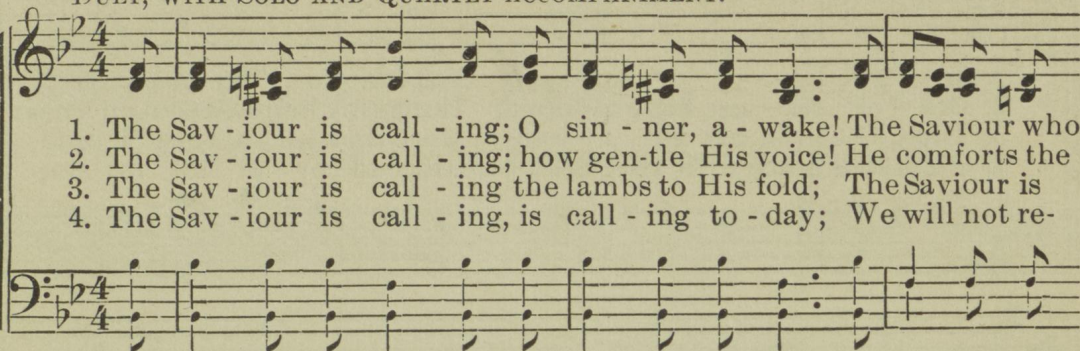
117. The Saviour's Call.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37

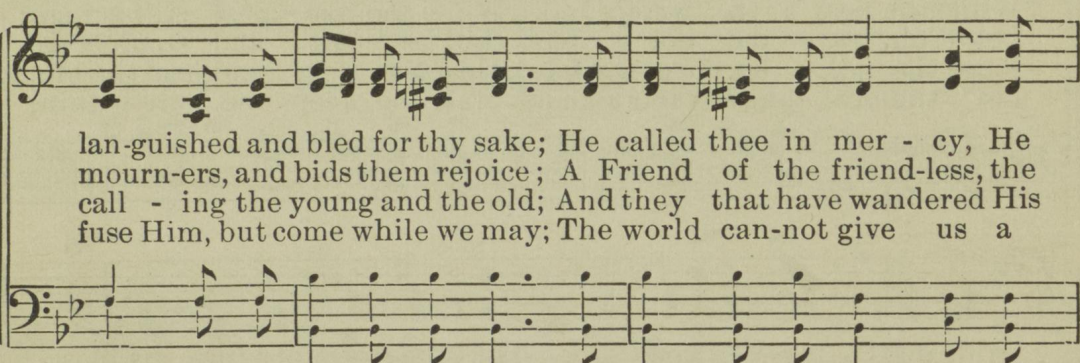
FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

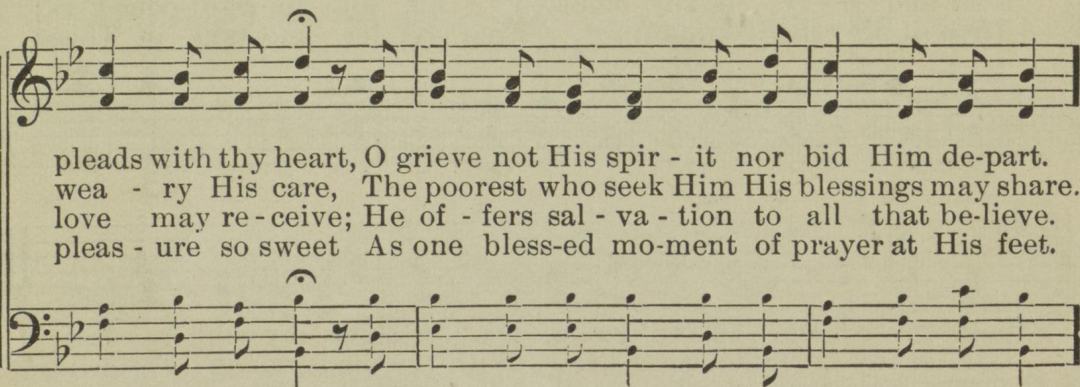
DUET, WITH SOLO AND QUARTET ACCOMPANIMENT.



1. The Sav - iour is call - ing; O sin - ner, a - wake! The Saviour who
 2. The Sav - iour is call - ing; how gen - tle His voice! He comforts the
 3. The Sav - iour is call - ing the lambs to His fold; The Saviour is
 4. The Sav - iour is call - ing, is call - ing to - day; We will not re-

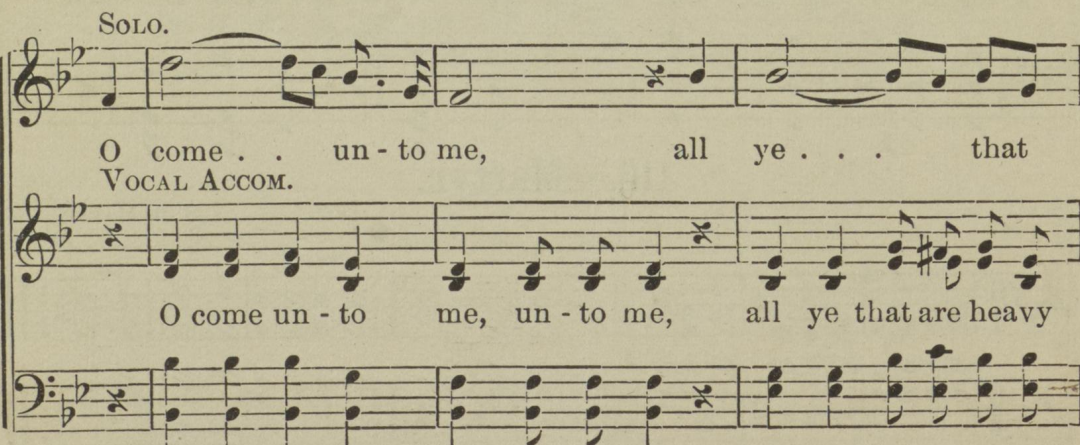


lan-guished and bled for thy sake; He called thee in mer - cy, He
 mourn-ers, and bids them rejoice; A Friend of the friend-less, the
 call - ing the young and the old; And they that have wandered His
 fuse Him, but come while we may; The world can-not give us a



pleads with thy heart, O grieve not His spir - it nor bid Him de-part.
 wea - ry His care, The poorest who seek Him His blessings may share.
 love may re-ceive; He of - fers sal - va - tion to all that be-lieve.
 pleas - ure so sweet As one bless-ed mo-ment of prayer at His feet.

SOLO.



O come . . . un - to me, all ye . . . that
 VOCAL ACCOM.
 O come un - to me, un - to me, all ye that are heavy

The Saviour's Call. Concluded.

la - bor and are heav - - y la - den, and I will give you

la - den, and are heav-y la - den, and I will give you

This system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in G major. The middle and bottom staves are a piano accompaniment in G major, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

rest, will give you rest, will give yo

rest, give you rest, I will give you rest, give you rest, I will give you

This system consists of three staves. The top staff continues the melody. The middle and bottom staves continue the piano accompaniment, with some rests in the vocal line.

FULL CHORUS. **Gently.**

rest, and I . . will give you rest.

rest, I . . will give you rest. Sweet words of compassion from

This system consists of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line with a long rest. The middle and bottom staves continue the piano accompaniment. The text 'Sweet words of compassion from' is written across the staves.

Rit.

Je - sus we hear, How can we slight His mercy, Our Saviour so dear.

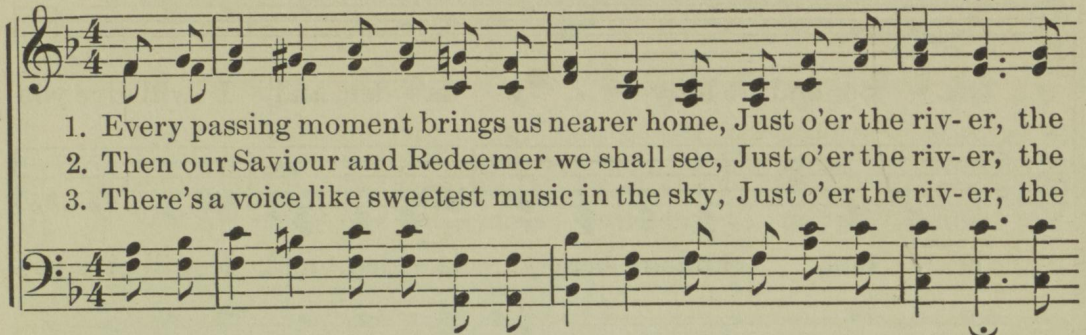
This system consists of three staves. The top staff has a melodic line. The middle and bottom staves continue the piano accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

118. Every Moment Brings Us Nearer.

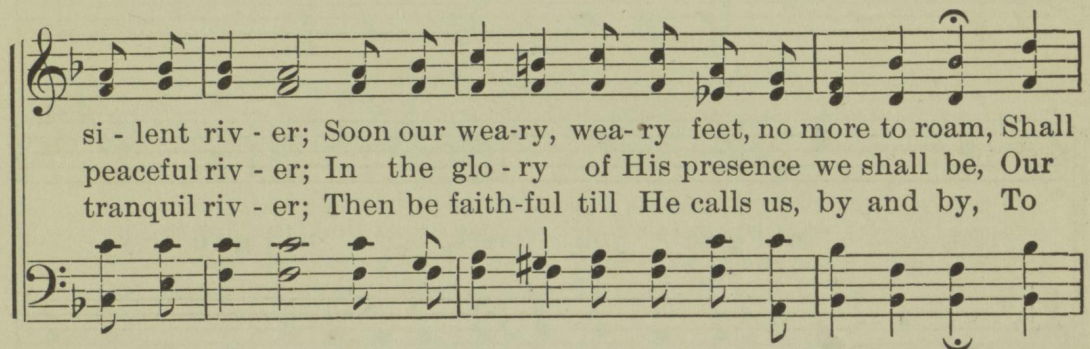
"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—HEB. 11 : 16.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

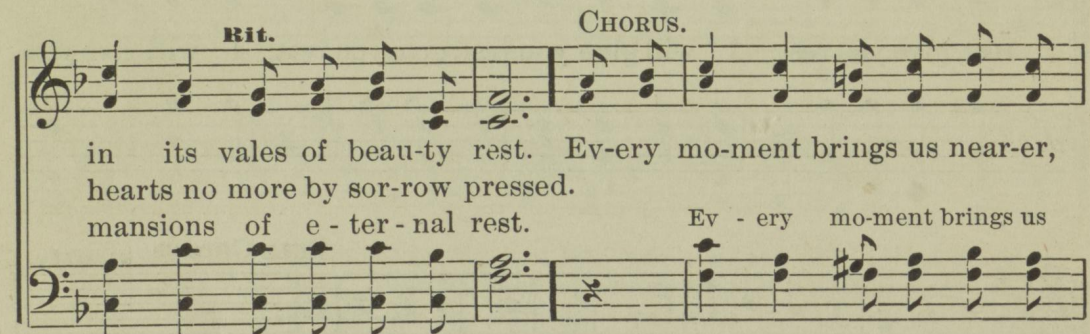


1. Every passing moment brings us nearer home, Just o'er the riv-er, the
 2. Then our Saviour and Redeemer we shall see, Just o'er the riv-er, the
 3. There's a voice like sweetest music in the sky, Just o'er the riv-er, the



si - lent riv - er; Soon our wea-ry, wea-ry feet, no more to roam, Shall
 peaceful riv - er; In the glo - ry of His presence we shall be, Our
 tranquil riv - er; Then be faith-ful till He calls us, by and by, To

Rit. **CHORUS.**



in its vales of beau-ty rest. Ev-ery mo-ment brings us near-er,
 hearts no more by sor-row pressed.
 mansions of e - ter - nal rest. Ev - ery mo-ment brings us



near - er home, And our faith beholds the city of the blest, Where the
 nearer, nearer home, And our faith, our faith beholds the cit-y of the blest,



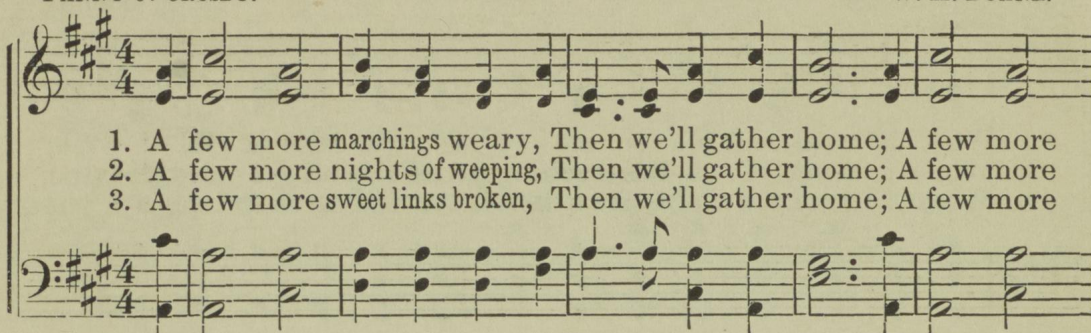
loved ones wait beside the Golden Gate; O endless joy, O hallowed rest!
 Where the loved ones wait beside the Golden Gate;

119. A Few More Marchings Weary.

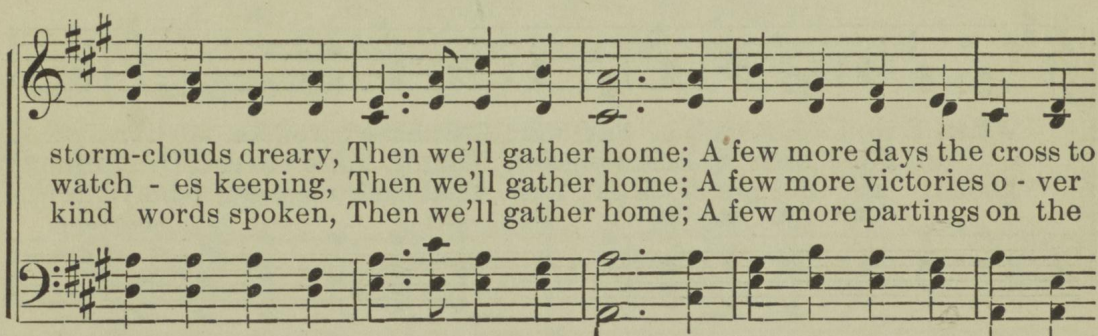
"The God of Israel will gather you."—ISA. 52: 12.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

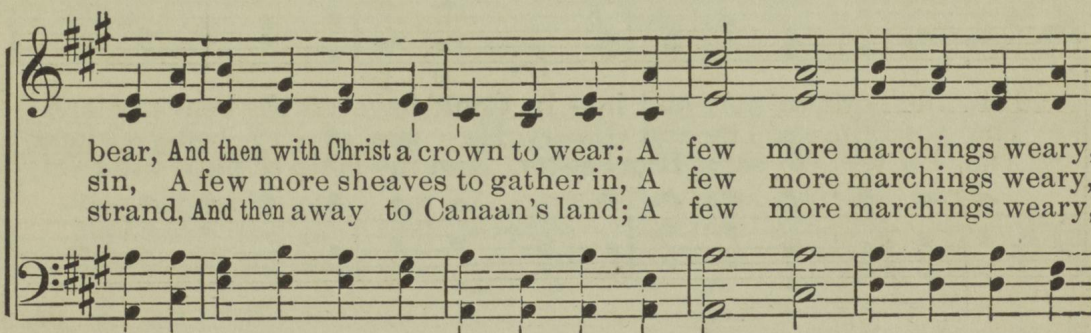
W. H. DOANE.



1. A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home; A few more
 2. A few more nights of weeping, Then we'll gather home; A few more
 3. A few more sweet links broken, Then we'll gather home; A few more

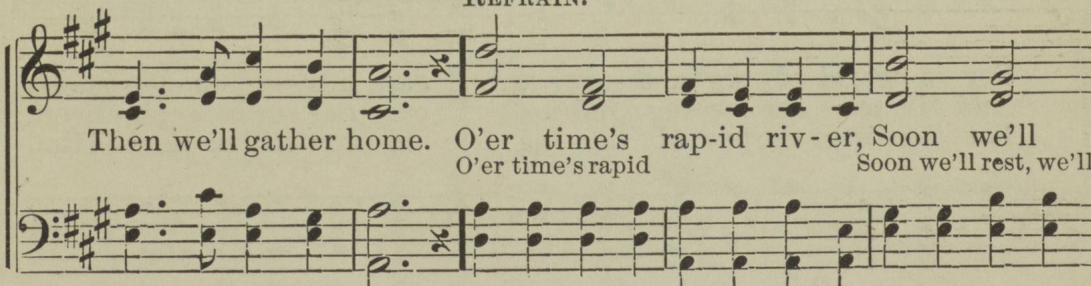


storm-clouds dreary, Then we'll gather home; A few more days the cross to
 watch - es keeping, Then we'll gather home; A few more victories o - ver
 kind words spoken, Then we'll gather home; A few more partings on the

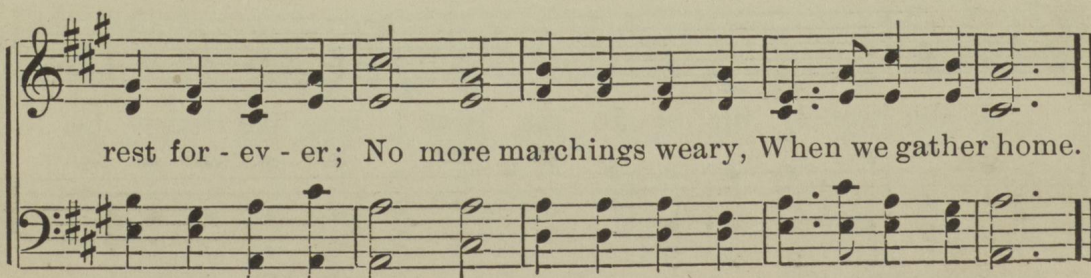


bear, And then with Christ a crown to wear; A few more marchings weary,
 sin, A few more sheaves to gather in, A few more marchings weary,
 strand, And then away to Canaan's land; A few more marchings weary,

REFRAIN.



Then we'll gather home. O'er time's rap-id riv-er, Soon we'll
 O'er time's rapid Soon we'll rest, we'll



rest for - ev - er; No more marchings weary, When we gather home.

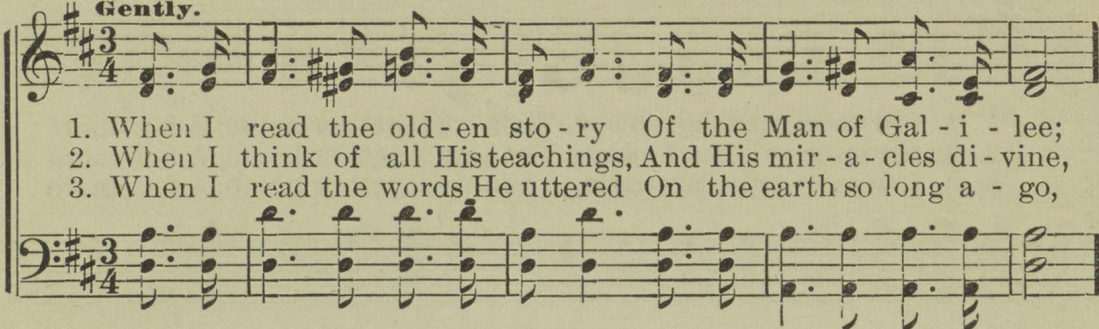
120. The Man of Galilee.

"Jesus walked in Galilee."—JOHN 7: 1.

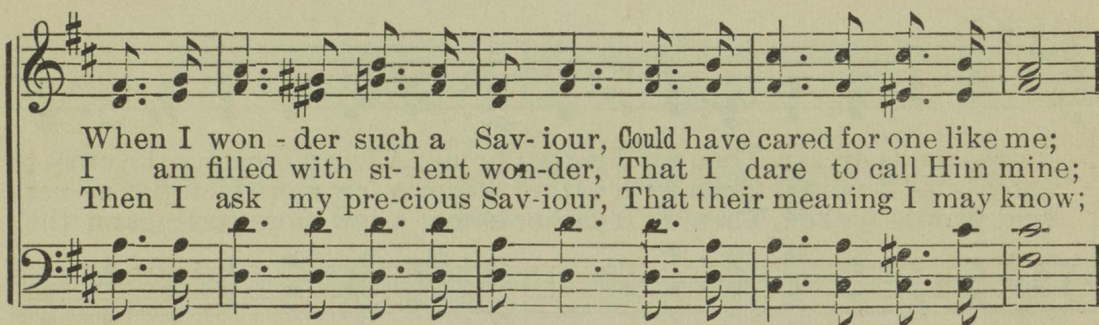
IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.

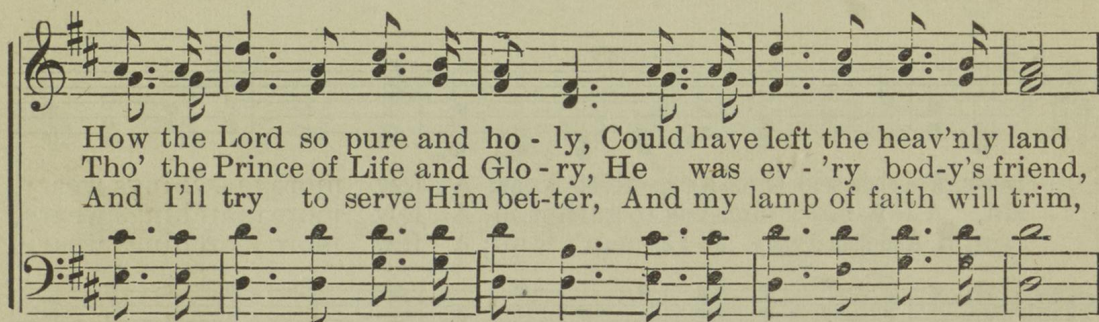
Gently.



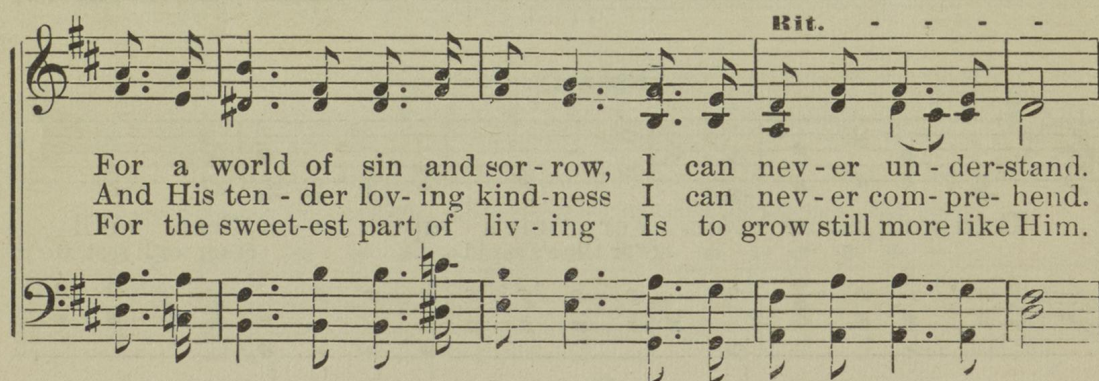
1. When I read the old-en sto-ry Of the Man of Gal-i - lee;
 2. When I think of all His teachings, And His mir-a-cles di-vine,
 3. When I read the words He uttered On the earth so long a - go,



When I won-der such a Sav-iour, Could have cared for one like me;
 I am filled with si-lent won-der, That I dare to call Him mine;
 Then I ask my pre-cious Sav-iour, That their meaning I may know;

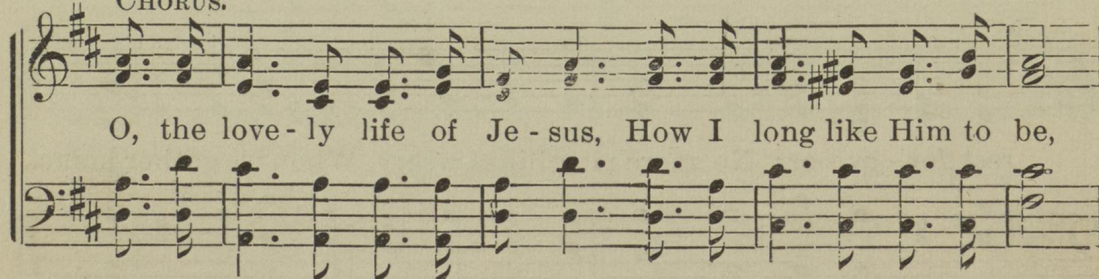


How the Lord so pure and ho-ly, Could have left the heav'nly land
 Tho' the Prince of Life and Glo-ry, He was ev-'ry bod-y's friend,
 And I'll try to serve Him bet-ter, And my lamp of faith will trim,



Rit.
 For a world of sin and sor-row, I can nev-er un-der-stand.
 And His ten-der lov-ing kind-ness I can nev-er com-pre-hend.
 For the sweet-est part of liv-ing Is to grow still more like Him.

CHORUS.



O, the love-ly life of Je-sus, How I long like Him to be,

The Man of Galilee. Concluded.

Musical notation for the conclusion of 'The Man of Galilee'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The treble staff has a 'Rit.' (Ritardando) marking above the final measure. The lyrics 'With the gen - tle-ness and goodness Of the Man of Gal - i - lee.' are written below the treble staff.

121. My Heart is, O, so Happy.

"Whoso trusteth in the LORD, happy is he."—PROV. 16: 20.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

W. H. DOANE.

Musical notation for the first system of 'My Heart is, O, so Happy'. It is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The treble staff has the melody, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: 1. My heart is, O, so hap - py, That once was sad with - in; 2. My heart is, O, so hap - py, Since Je - sus en - tered there; 3. My heart is, O, so hap - py, I want the world to know,

Musical notation for the second system of 'My Heart is, O, so Happy'. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the harmonic support. The lyrics are: For when I cried to Je - sus, He came and en - tered in. From sin His blood hath cleansed it, Its bur - den He doth share. That from the hand of Je - sus, All joys e - ter - nal flow.

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus of 'My Heart is, O, so Happy'. The treble staff has the melody, and the bass staff provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: O, yes, my heart is so hap - py, Hap - py all day long;

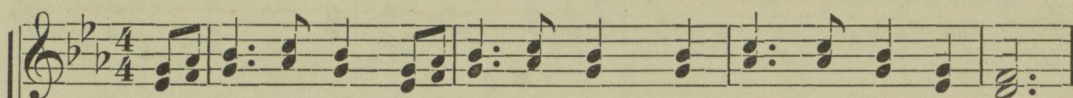
Musical notation for the final system of 'My Heart is, O, so Happy'. The treble staff continues the melody, and the bass staff continues the harmonic support. The lyrics are: Since Je - sus came and blessed me, His love is all my song.

122. Power in Jesus' Blood.

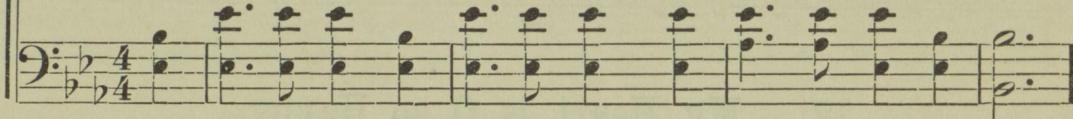
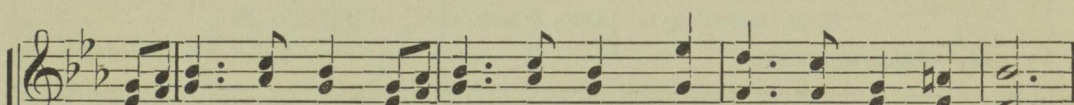
"The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN 1: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

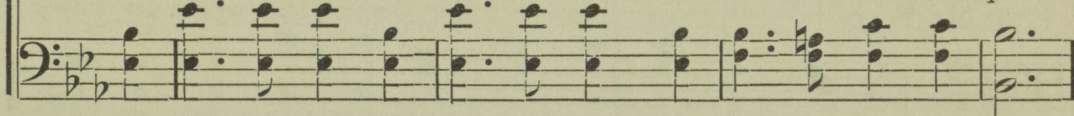
W. H. DOANE.



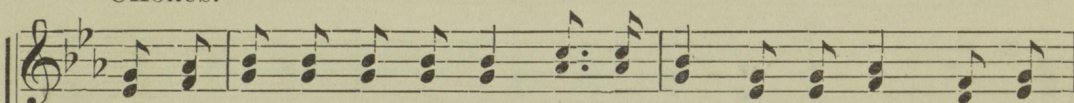
1. There is a pow'r in Je-sus' blood, That saves from end-less woe;
 2. There is a pow'r in Je-sus' blood, That full re-demption brings,
 3. There is a pow'r in Je-sus' blood, That draws us near His throne,
 4. There is a pow'r in Je-sus' blood, That seals us heart to heart,

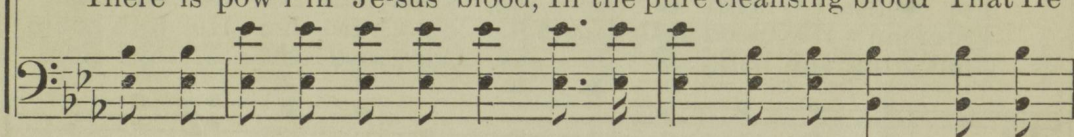
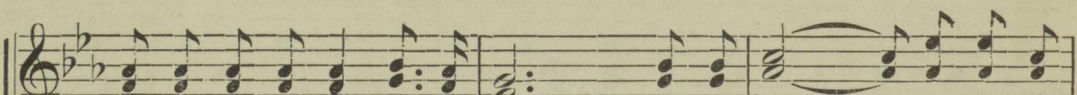
A pow'r that who-so - ev - er will By grace thro' faith may know.
 And bids our trust-ing souls to Him Mount up on joy-ful wings.
 And there the blest as-sur-ance gives That we are His a-lone.
 And makes us one in bonds of love That life nor death can part.



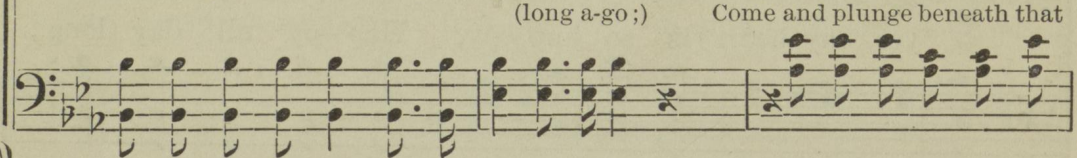
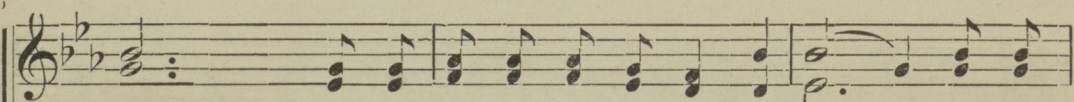
CHORUS.



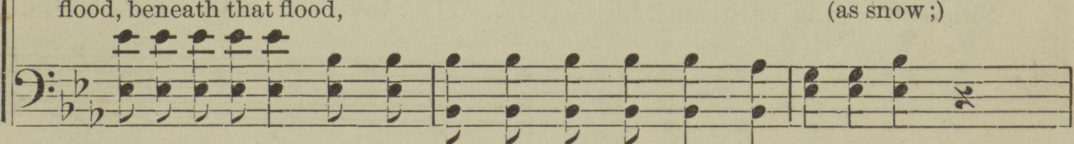
There is pow'r in Je-sus' blood, In the pure cleansing blood That He

shed for you and me long a - go; Come and plunge .. beneath that
 (long a-go;) Come and plunge beneath that

flood, And your sins shall be as white as snow. Come and
 flood, beneath that flood, (as snow;)



Power in Jesus' Blood. Concluded.

Rit.

plunge . . . beneath that flood, And your sins shall be as white as snow.
Come and plunge beneath that flood, beneath that flood,

123. Lift Up Your Heads.

"In righteousness doth he judge and make war."—REV. 19: 11.

J. MONTGOMERY.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass; Ye bars of i - ron, yield;
2. That ban-ner, bright-er than the star That leads the train of night,
3. Then fear not, faint not, halt not now; In Je - sus' name be strong;
4. Up - lift - ed are the gates of brass, The bars of i - ron yield;

And let the King of Glo - ry pass,—The Cross is in the field.
Shines on the march, and guides from far His serv-ants in the fight.
To Him shall ev - 'ry creat-ure bow, And sing the tri-umph song.
See now the King of Glo - ry pass; The Cross has won the field.

CHORUS.

Be-hold, the ban-ner of the Cross unfurled Shall lead the triumph o'er a

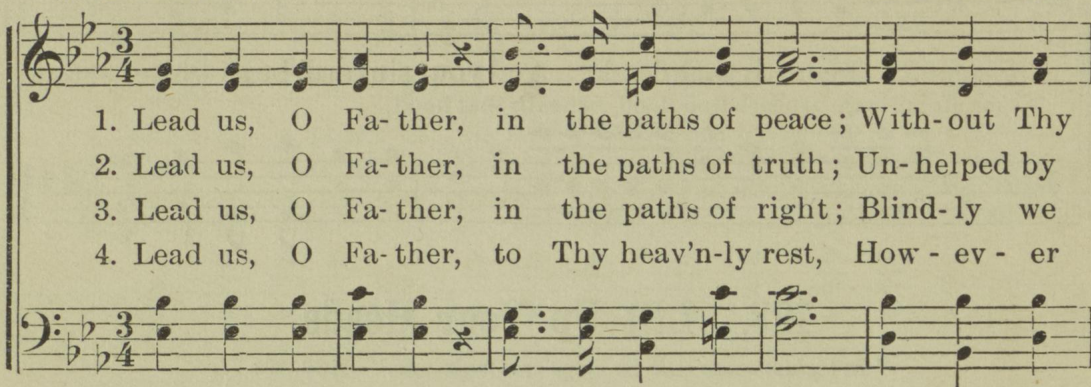
hos-tile world, Till ev-'ry soul shall tribute bring To Christ our Lord and King.

124. Lead Us, O Father.

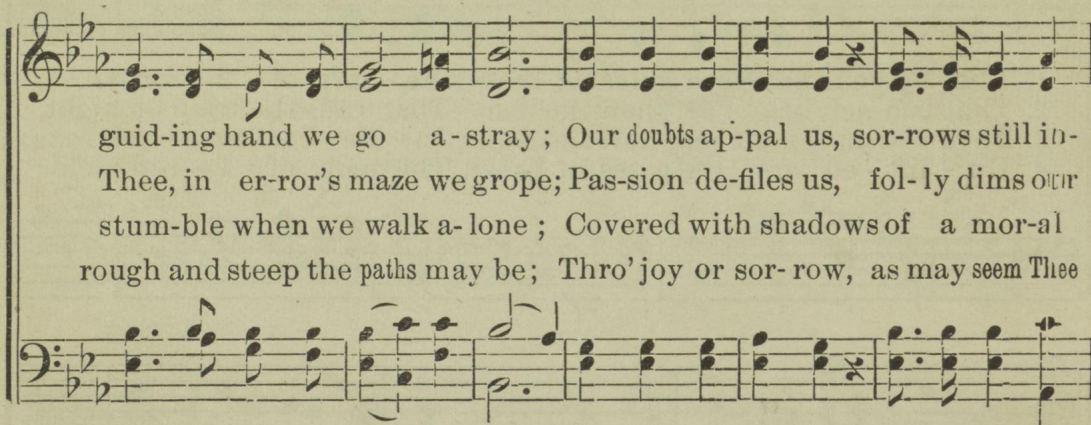
"Lead me in the way everlasting."—Ps. 139: 24.

W. H. BURLEIGH.

ROBERT LOWRY.

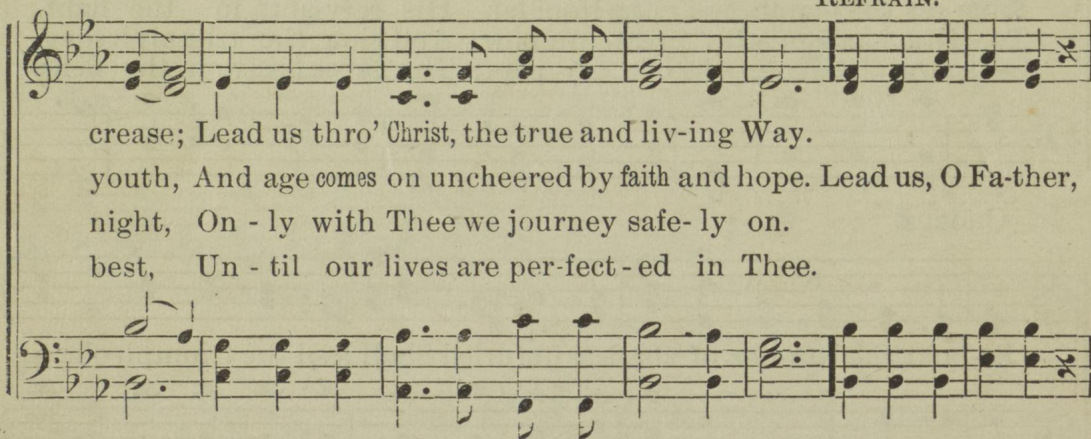


1. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of peace; With-out Thy
 2. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of truth; Un-helped by
 3. Lead us, O Fa-ther, in the paths of right; Blind-ly we
 4. Lead us, O Fa-ther, to Thy heav'n-ly rest, How - ev - er

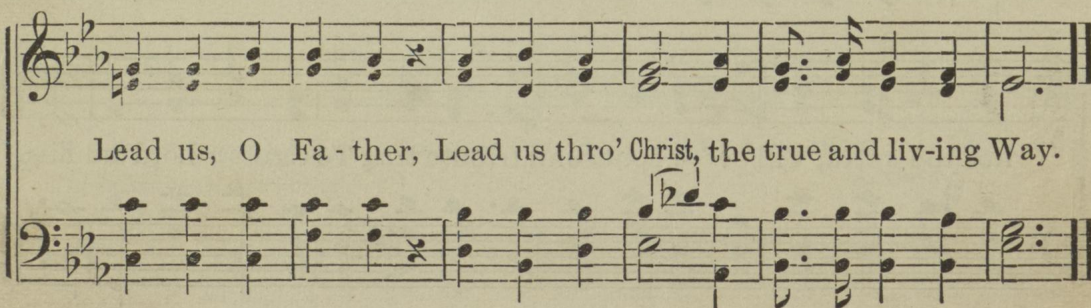


guid-ing hand we go a-stray; Our doubts ap-pal us, sor-rows still in-
 Thee, in er-ror's maze we grope; Pas-sion de-files us, fol-ly dims our
 stum-ble when we walk a-lone; Covered with shadows of a mor-al
 rough and steep the paths may be; Thro' joy or sor-row, as may seem Thee

REFRAIN.



crease; Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.
 youth, And age comes on uncheered by faith and hope. Lead us, O Fa-ther,
 night, On - ly with Thee we journey safe-ly on.
 best, Un - til our lives are per-fect-ed in Thee.



Lead us, O Fa-ther, Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv-ing Way.

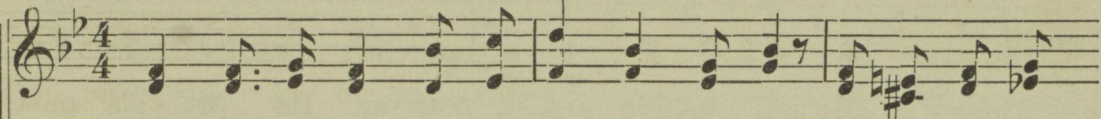
125. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

"Blessed are those servants whom the lord, when he cometh, shall find watching."

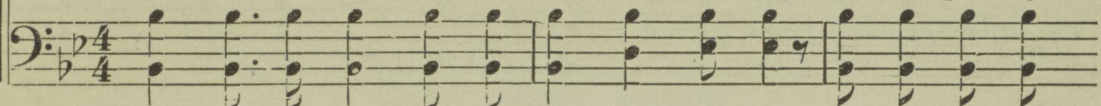
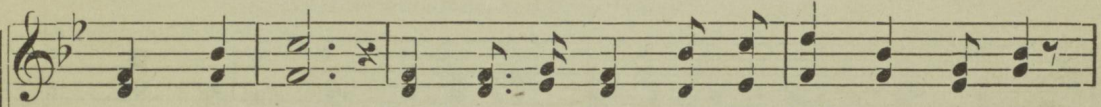
LUKE 12: 37.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

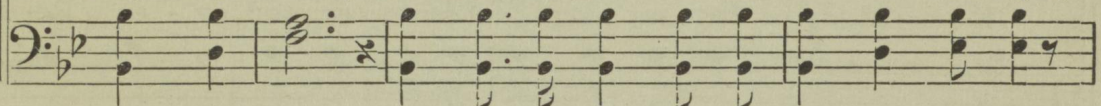
W. H. DOANE.



1. When Je-sus comes to re-ward His serv-ants, Wheth-er it be
 2. If at the dawn of the ear-ly morn-ing, He shall call us
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us? Do we seek to
 4. Bless-ed are those whom the Lord finds watching; In His glo-ry

noon or night, Faith-ful to Him, will He find us watch-ing,
 one by one, When to the Lord we re-store our tal-ents,
 do our best? If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
 they shall share; If He shall come at the dawn or mid night,

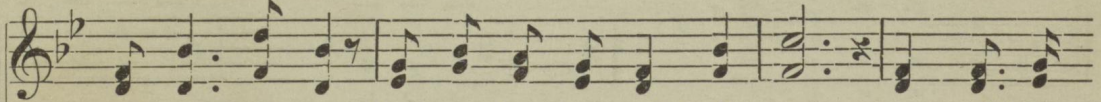


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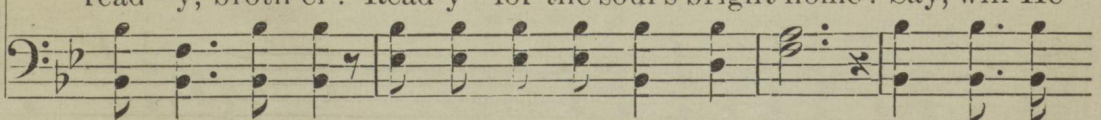
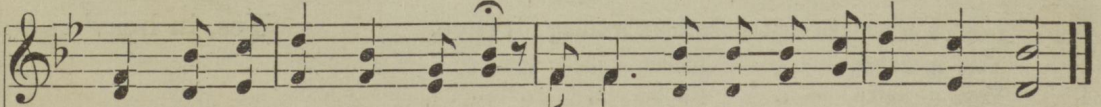
Rit.



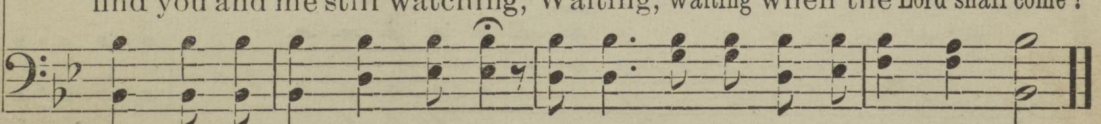
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?
 Will He an-swer thee, "Well done"? Oh, can we say we are
 We shall have a glo-rious rest.
 Will He find us watch-ing there?

read-y, broth-er? Read-y for the soul's bright home? Say, will He

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

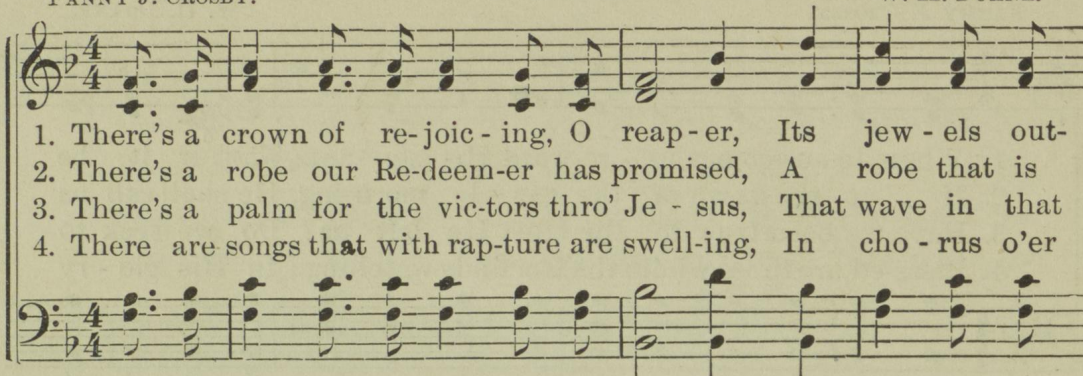


126. There's a Crown Waiting for Thee.

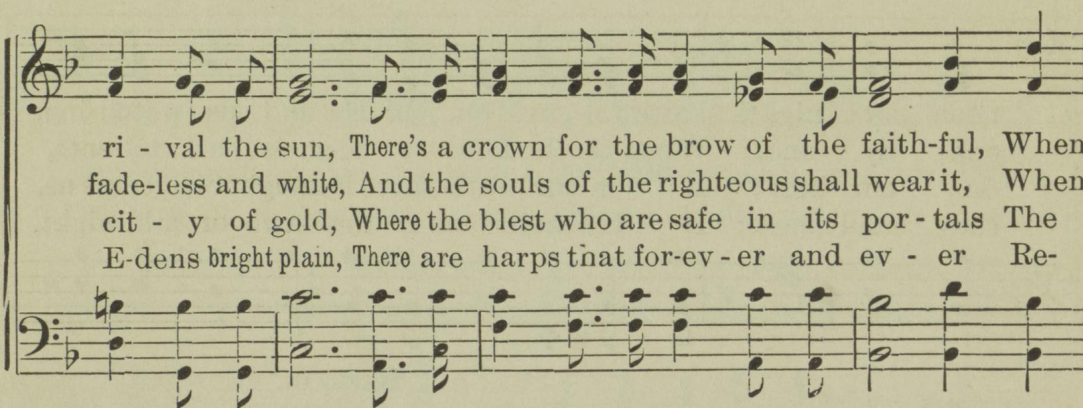
"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life."—REV. 2: 10.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

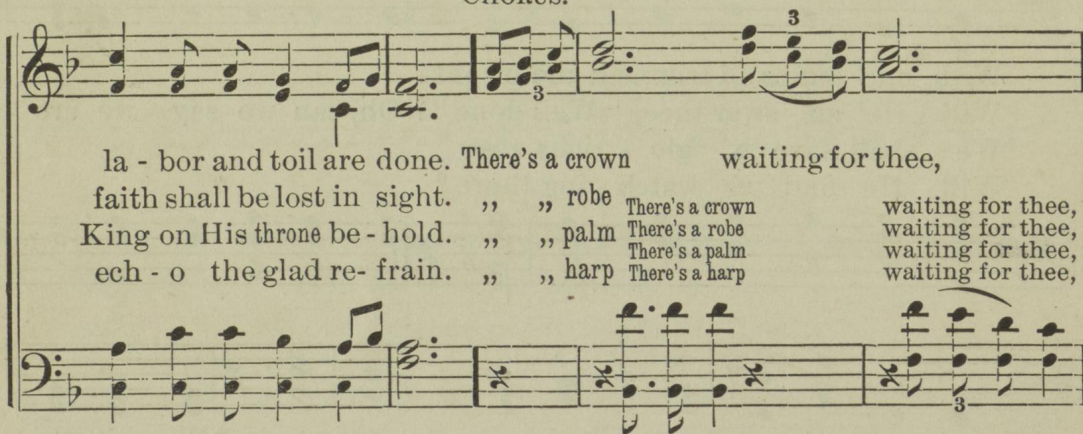


1. There's a crown of re-joic-ing, O reap-er, Its jew-els out-
 2. There's a robe our Re-deem-er has promised, A robe that is
 3. There's a palm for the vic-tors thro' Je-sus, That wave in that
 4. There are songs that with rap-ture are swell-ing, In cho-rus o'er

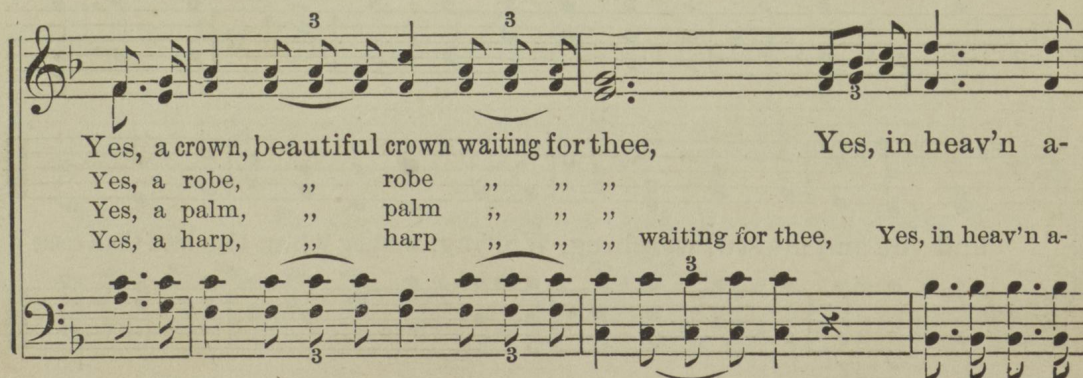


ri-val the sun, There's a crown for the brow of the faith-ful, When
 fade-less and white, And the souls of the righteous shall wear it, When
 cit-y of gold, Where the blest who are safe in its por-tals The
 E-dens bright plain, There are harps that for-ev-er and ev-er Re-

CHORUS.



la-bor and toil are done. There's a crown waiting for thee,
 faith shall be lost in sight. „ „ robe There's a crown waiting for thee,
 King on His throne be-hold. „ „ palm There's a robe waiting for thee,
 ech-o the glad re-frain. „ „ harp There's a palm waiting for thee,
 There's a harp waiting for thee,



Yes, a crown, beautiful crown waiting for thee, Yes, in heav'n a-
 Yes, a robe, „ robe „ „ „
 Yes, a palm, „ palm „ „ „
 Yes, a harp, „ harp „ „ „ waiting for thee, Yes, in heav'n a-

There's a Crown Waiting for Thee. Concluded.

bove where all is love, There's a crown, beau-ti-ful crown waiting for thee.
 There's a robe, beau-ti-ful robe waiting for thee.
 There's a palm, beau-ti-ful palm waiting for thee.
 bove where all, all is love, There's a harp, beau-ti-ful harp waiting for thee.

127. Dear Hands.

"He lifted up his hands, and blessed them."—LUKE 24: 50.

NELLIE A. MONTGOMERY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Dear hands, held forth in bless-ing, To sin-ners long a-go;
 2. Dear hands, the hun-gry feed-ing, By Gal-i-lee's fair shore;
 3. Dear hands, once torn and bleed-ing, On cru-el Cal-va-ry;

I come my sin con-fess-ing, Love's balm on me be-stow.
 I bread of life am need-ing, Break un-to me thy store.
 I've pass'd Thee by un-heed-ing, O rest in love on me.

REFRAIN.

Dear hands, dear hands, What wond'rous pow'r is thine,
 Dear hands, dear hands, dear hands, is thine,

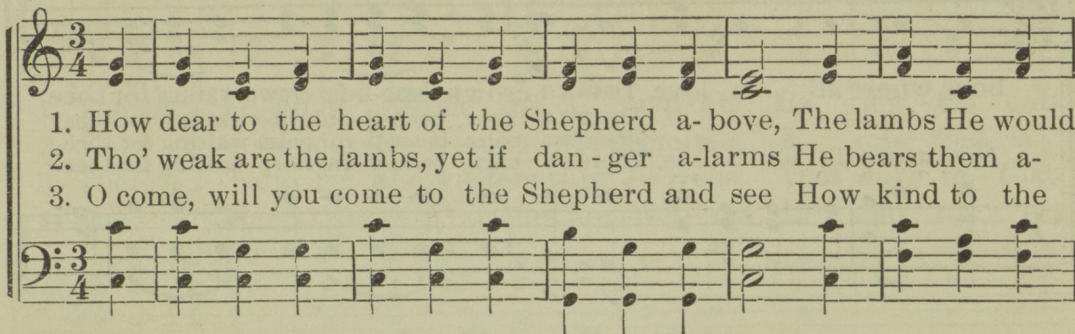
O let me thrill Be-neath thy touch di-vine.
 O let me thrill, O let me thrill

128. Seek the Sheltering Fold.

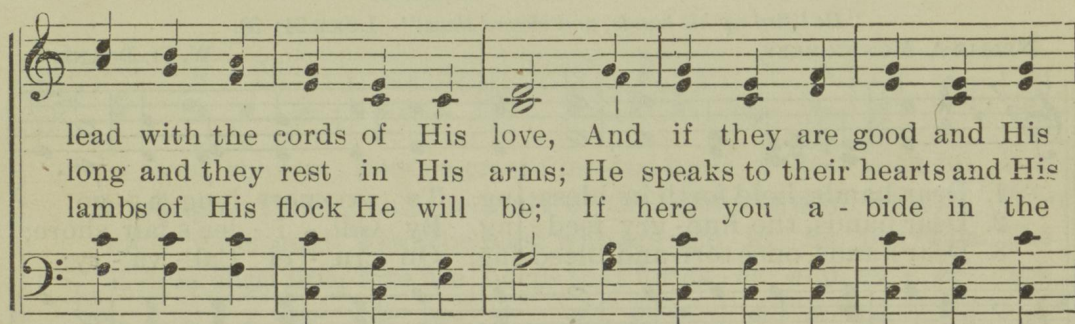
"And there shall be one fold and one Shepherd."—JOHN 10: 16.

FANNY J. CROSEY

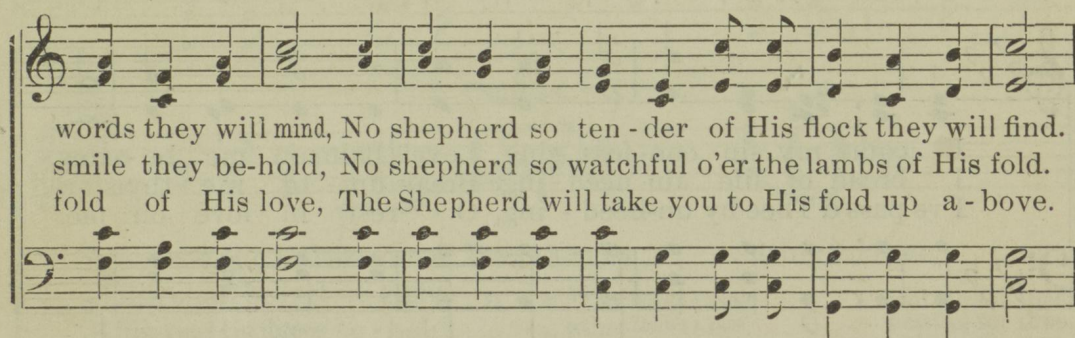
W. H. DOANE.



1. How dear to the heart of the Shepherd a-bove, The lambs He would
2. Tho' weak are the lambs, yet if dan-ger a-larms He bears them a-
3. O come, will you come to the Shepherd and see How kind to the

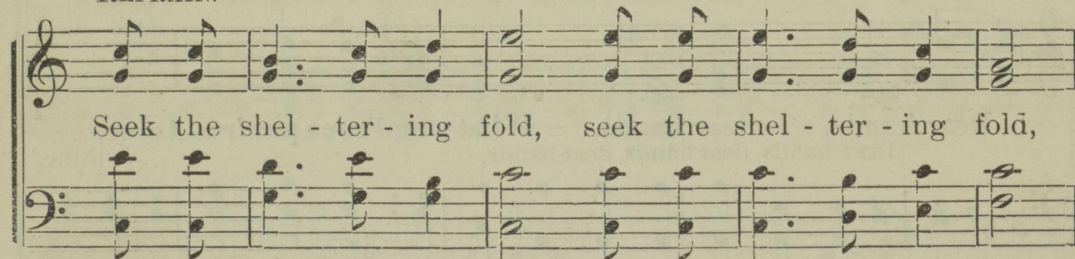


lead with the cords of His love, And if they are good and His
long and they rest in His arms; He speaks to their hearts and His
lambs of His flock He will be; If here you a-bide in the

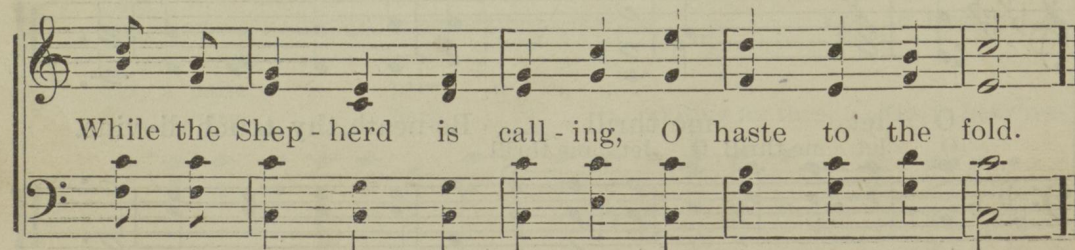


words they will mind, No shepherd so ten-der of His flock they will find.
smile they be-hold, No shepherd so watchful o'er the lambs of His fold.
fold of His love, The Shepherd will take you to His fold up a-bove.

REFRAIN.



Seek the shel-ter-ing fold, seek the shel-ter-ing fold,



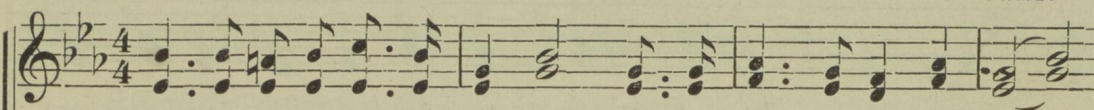
While the Shep-herd is call-ing, O haste to the fold.

129. Hark! A Thrilling Voice.

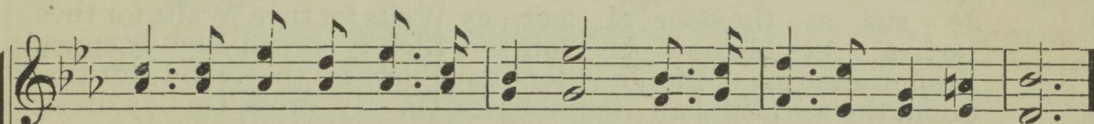
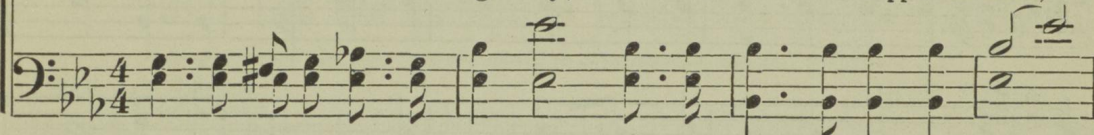
"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."—ROM. 13: 11.

EDWARD CASWALL.

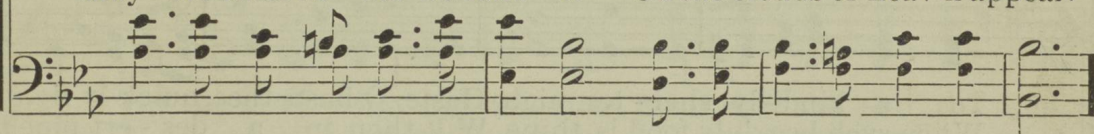
ROBERT LOWRY.



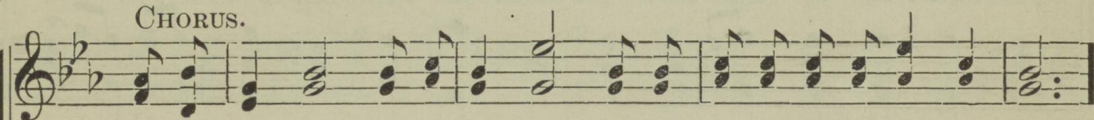
1. Hark! a thrilling voice is sounding: "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
2. Star-tled at the solemn warn-ing, Let the earth-bound soul a-rise;
3. Lo, the Lamb, so long ex-pect-ed, Comes with pardon down from heav'n;
4. So when next He comes in glo-ry, And the world is wrapped in fear,



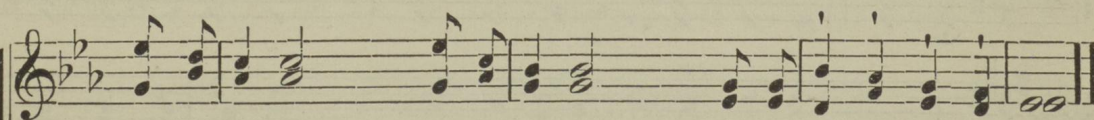
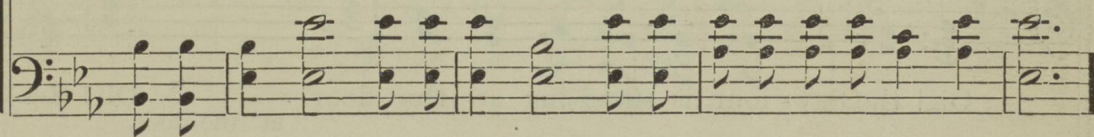
"Cast a-way the works of darkness, O ye chil-dren of the day."
 Christ, our Sun, all sloth dis-pell-ing, Shines upon the morningskies.
 Let us haste with tears of sor-row, All thro' Him to be for-giv'n.
 May He then as our De-fend-er On the clouds of heav'n appear.



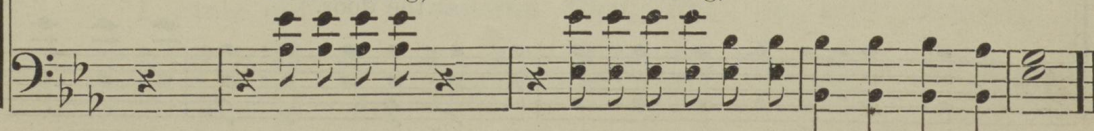
CHORUS.



He is com-ing, He is com-ing, And His glory filleth earth and sky;



He is coming, He is coming; Our Re-demp-tion draweth nigh.
 He is coming, He is coming,

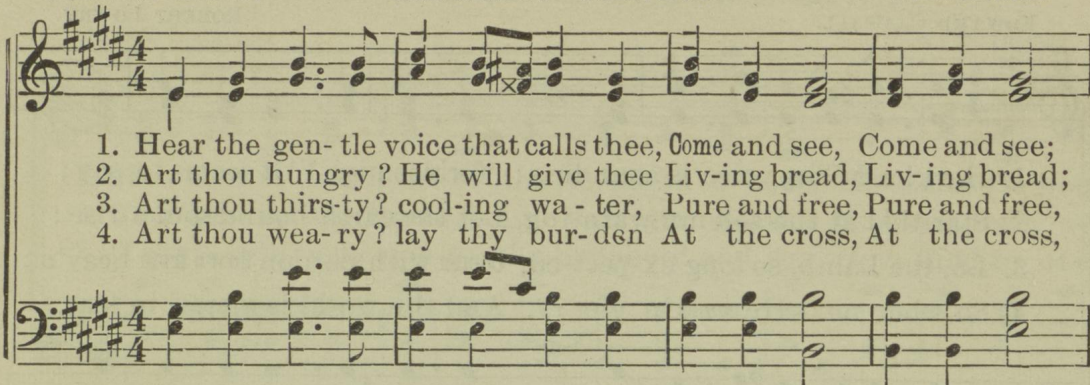


130. Jesus at the Door.

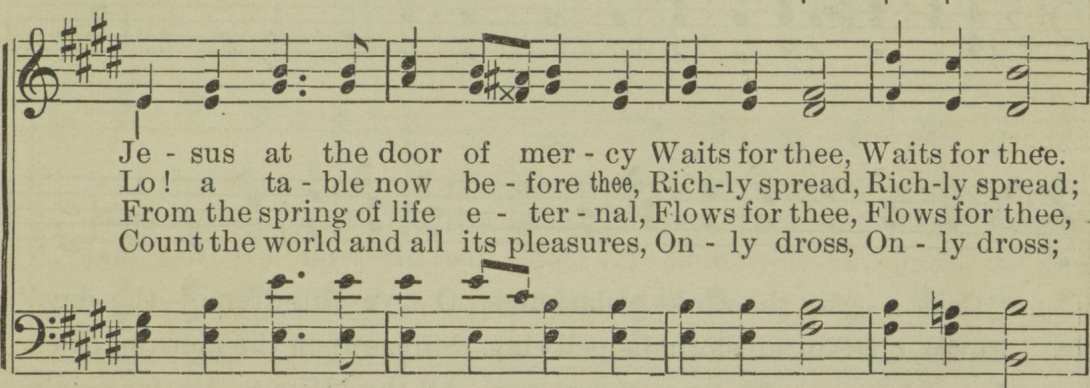
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I am the door."—JOHN. 10: 9.

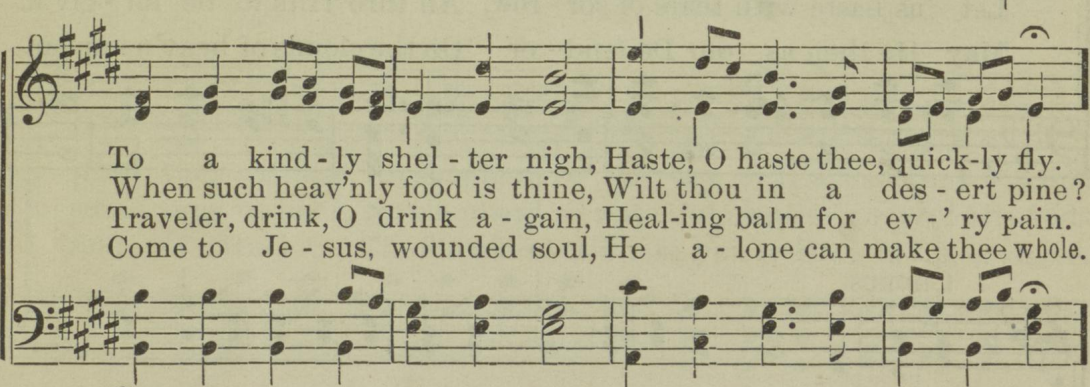
W. H. DOANE.



1. Hear the gen- tle voice that calls thee, Come and see, Come and see;
2. Art thou hungry? He will give thee Liv- ing bread, Liv- ing bread;
3. Art thou thirst- y? cool- ing wa- ter, Pure and free, Pure and free,
4. Art thou wea- ry? lay thy bur- den At the cross, At the cross,

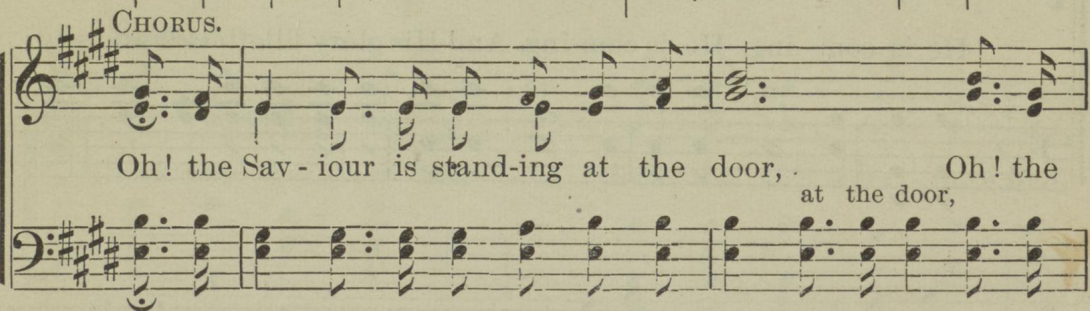


Je - sus at the door of mer - cy Waits for thee, Waits for thee.
Lo! a ta - ble now be - fore thee, Rich- ly spread, Rich- ly spread;
From the spring of life e - ter - nal, Flows for thee, Flows for thee,
Count the world and all its pleasures, On - ly dross, On - ly dross;

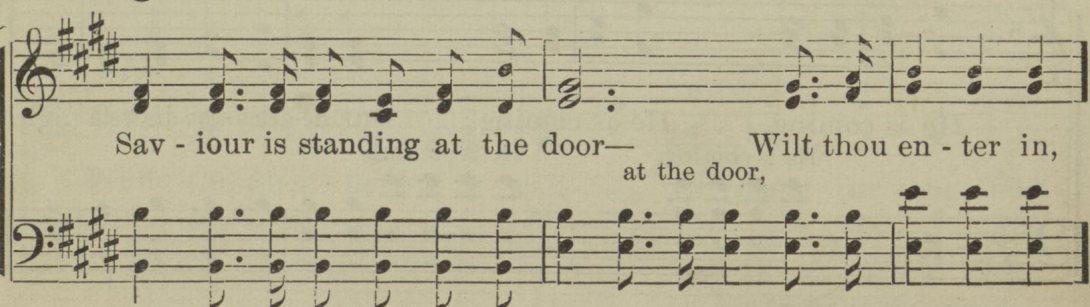


To a kind- ly shel - ter nigh, Haste, O haste thee, quick- ly fly.
When such heav' nly food is thine, Wilt thou in a des - ert pine?
Traveler, drink, O drink a - gain, Heal- ing balm for ev - ' ry pain.
Come to Je - sus, wounded soul, He a - lone can make thee whole.

CHORUS.



Oh! the Sav - iour is stand- ing at the door, Oh! the
at the door,



Sav - iour is standing at the door— Wilt thou en - ter in,
at the door,

Jesus at the Door. Concluded.

He will cleanse thy sin, Oh! the Sav-iour is standing at the door.

131. Let the Sunshine Chase the Shadows.

"God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world."—JOHN. 3: 17.

REV. J. B. LEMON.

N. W. FRENCH.

Moderato.

1. Let the sun-shine chase the shadows O'er hill and o-ver plain;
 2. Send the mes-sage to tha mass-es Of care-worn, sin-ful men;
 3. Let the sun-shine chase the shadows From ev-'ry troubled breast;
 4. Come and cast thy care up-on Him, And wipe a-way thy tears;

Till ev-'ry tribe and na-tion Shall hear the glad re-frain.
 The Lord of earth and heav-en Re-peats the words a-gain.
 The Lord hath come to save us, To give both joy and rest.
 Let sun-shine chase the shadows, And light dis-pel the fears.

p REFRAIN.

I came not to condemn thee, I came thy love to win,

Rit.

I came not to con-demn thee, But to save from sin.

132. Like a Mighty Army.

"Be strong in the LORD."—EPH. 6: 10.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

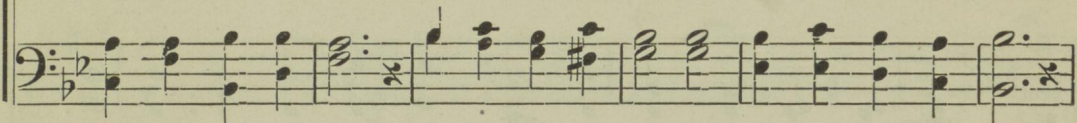
W. H. DOANE.



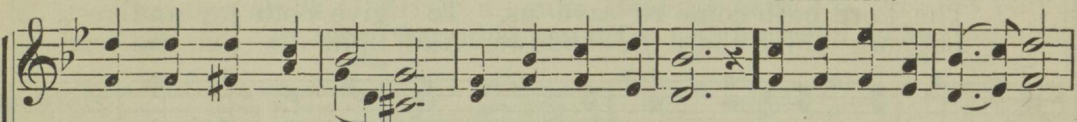
1. Like a mighty ar-my, Loy-al, true and brave, Holding up the standard,
2. Like a mighty ar-my, Fearless, bold and strong, Thro' the vast cre-a-tion
3. Church of God, how glo-rious Now Thy ranks appear! Lift Thy head in triumph,



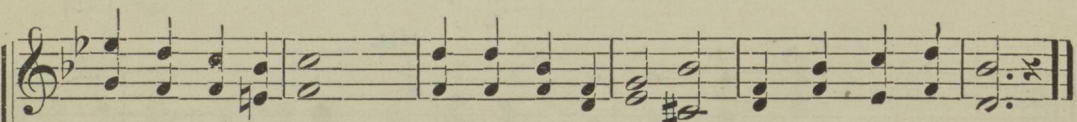
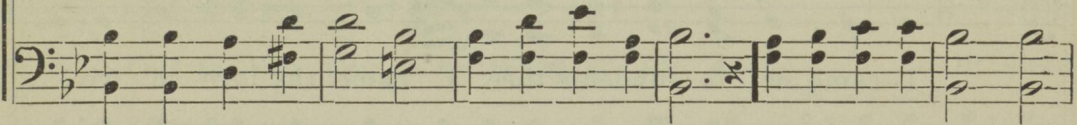
All the world to save—Like a mighty ar-my, Clad in bright ar-ray,
Rings thy victor song; Honor, pow'r, dominion, Praise from shore to shore,
Thy re-ward is near; Lo, Thy great Deliv'rer, Soon will take thee home,



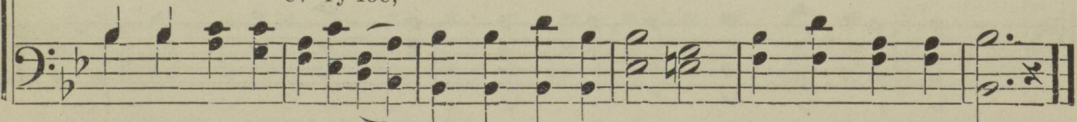
REFRAIN.



Church of God, we hail thee, Marching forth to-day.
Un-to Him who reigneth, King for ev-er-more. Like a mighty ar-my,
From His roy-al pres-ence Nev-er more to roam.



Dar-ing ev-'ry foe, He who paid thy ransom, Bids thee onward go.
ev-'ry foe,

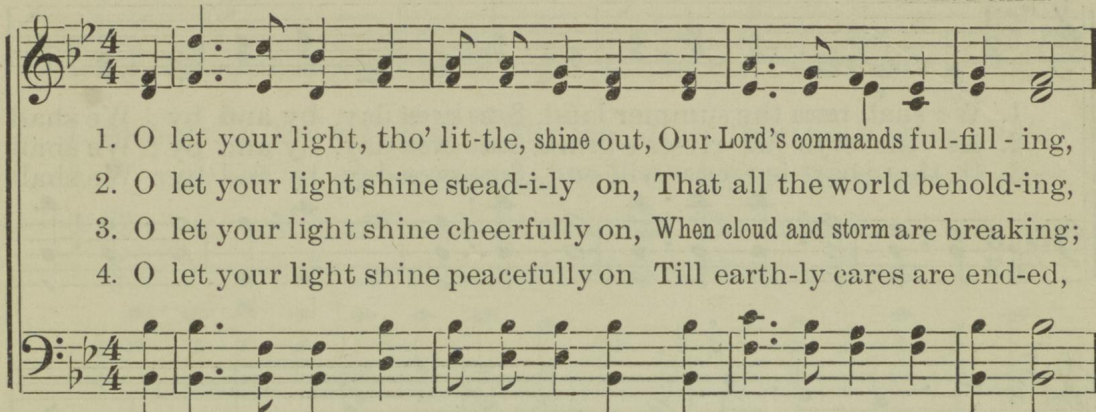


133. Little Light, Shine Out.

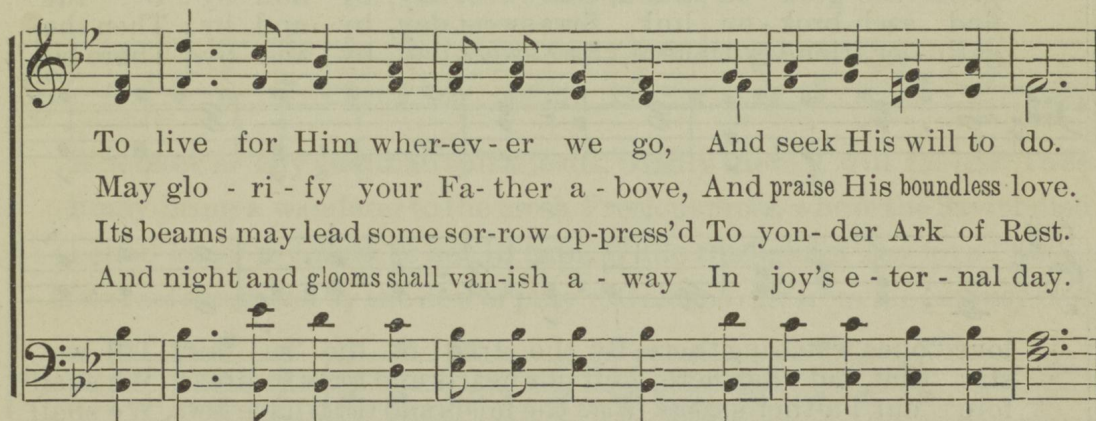
"Let your light shine out before men."—MATT. 5: 16.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

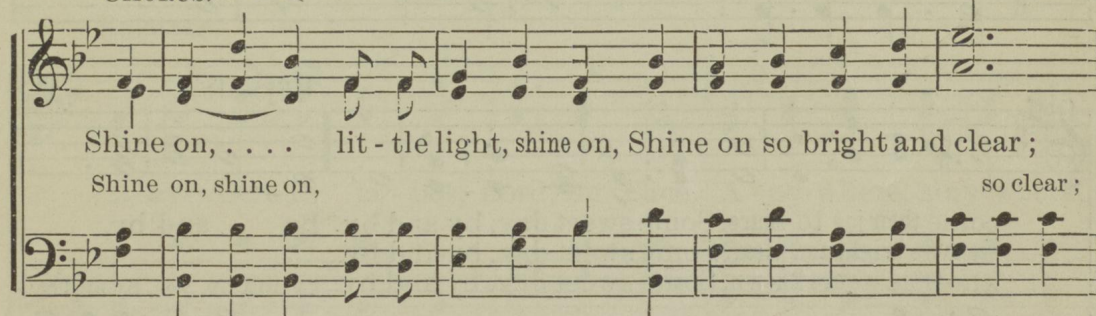


1. O let your light, tho' lit-tle, shine out, Our Lord's commands ful-fill - ing,
 2. O let your light shine stead-i-ly on, That all the world behold-ing,
 3. O let your light shine cheerfully on, When cloud and storm are breaking;
 4. O let your light shine peacefully on Till earth-ly cares are end-ed,

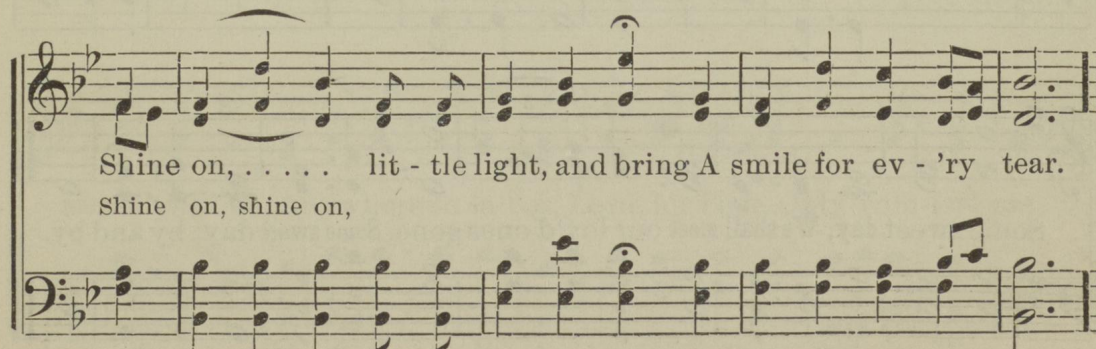


To live for Him wher-ev - er we go, And seek His will to do.
 May glo - ri - fy your Fa - ther a - bove, And praise His boundless love.
 Its beams may lead some sor-row op-press'd To yon-der Ark of Rest.
 And night and glooms shall van-ish a - way In joy's e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.



Shine on, lit - tle light, shine on, Shine on so bright and clear;
 Shine on, shine on, so clear;



Shine on, lit - tle light, and bring A smile for ev - 'ry tear.
 Shine on, shine on,

134. Some Sweet Day, By and By.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Then shall I know."—1 COR. 13: 12.

W. H. DOANE.

1. We shall reach the summer land, Some sweet day, by and by ; We shall
 2. At the crys - tal riv - er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by ; We shall
 3. O these part - ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by ; We shall

press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by ; O the
 find each brok - en link, Some sweet day, by and by ; Then the
 gath - er friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by ; There be -

loved ones watching there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we
 star that, fad - ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall
 fore our Fa - ther's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall

REFRAIN.

come their joy to share, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by,
 see more bright and clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
 know as we are known, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, yes, by and by,

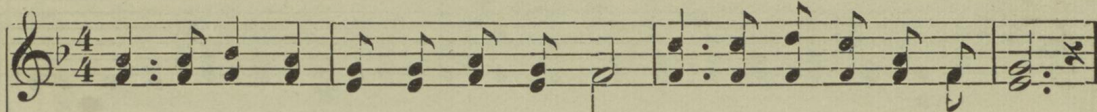
Some sweet day, We shall meet our lov'd ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.

135. Anywhere With Thee.

"Every man shall receive according to his labor."—1 COR. 3: 8.

FANNY J. CROSBY

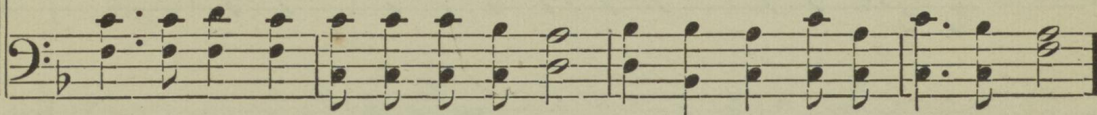
W. H. DOANE. By per.



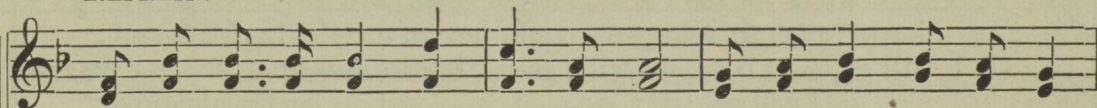
1. Mas-ter, in the vineyard of Thy love, Hast Thou not a place for me?
2. I may tell a wear-y, fainting soul, Of the crimson fountain side,
3. Tho' among thorns Thou bidst me toil, If Thy hand di-rect me there,
4. Kindly words like precious seed doth fall, I may scatter as I go;



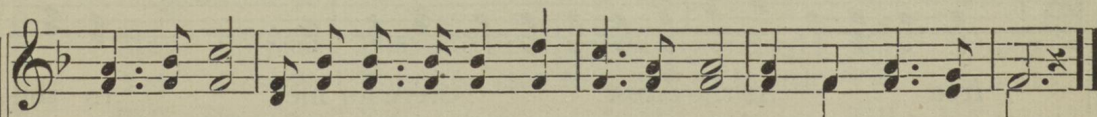
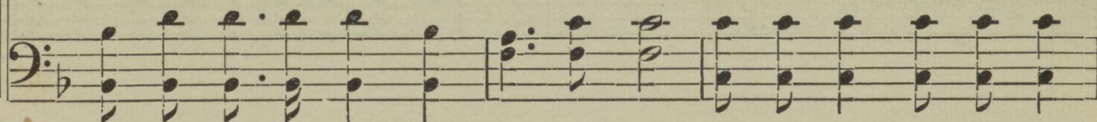
Wheresoe'er Thy guardian spirit leads, Gladly there I will fol-low Thee.
I may bring a wanderer to the cross, Precious cross, where the Savior died.
I shall know my work is not in vain, While the light of Thy love I see.
Cheered and strengthened by the dew of pray'r, Golden fruit from the germ may grow.



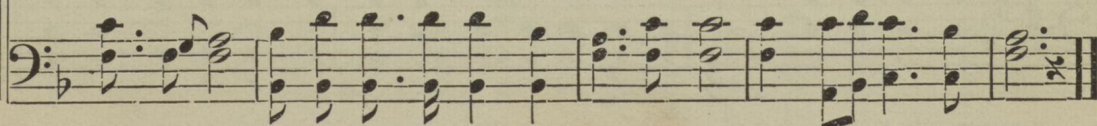
REFRAIN.



A-ny-where to la - bor, Lord, for Thee, A - ny-where, a-ny-where,



sweet 'twill be, Anywhere to la-bor, Lord, for Thee, Only com-fort me.

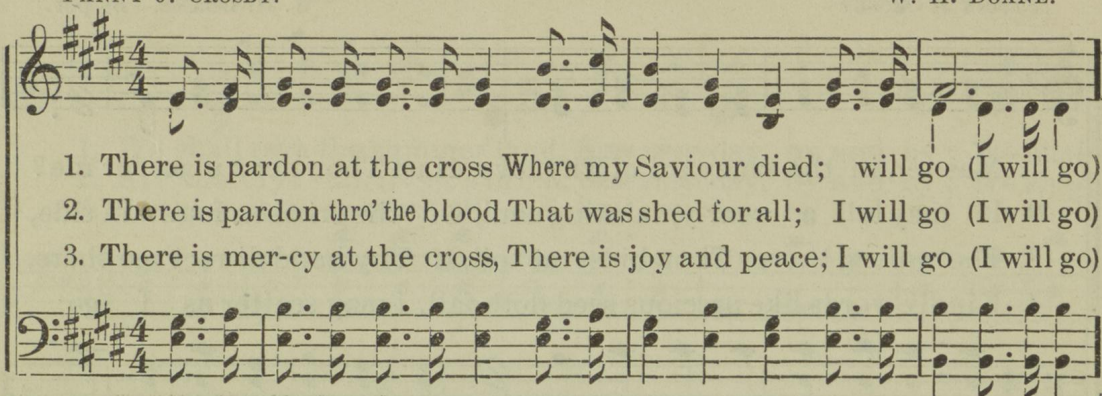


136. There Is Pardon at the Cross.

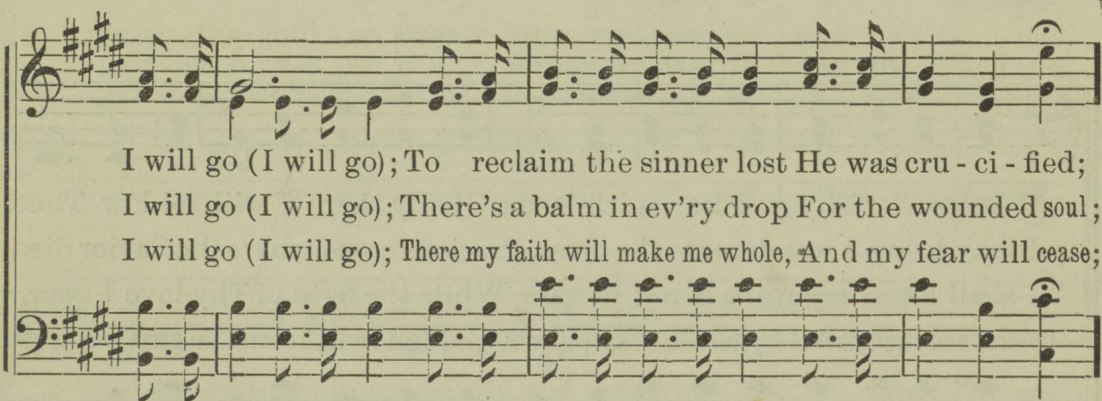
"He *** will abundantly pardon."—ISA. 55: 7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

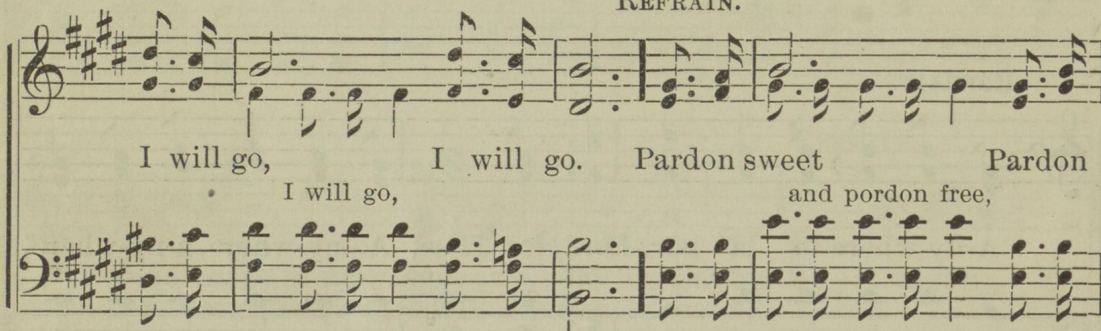


1. There is pardon at the cross Where my Saviour died; will go (I will go)
 2. There is pardon thro' the blood That was shed for all; I will go (I will go)
 3. There is mer-cy at the cross, There is joy and peace; I will go (I will go)

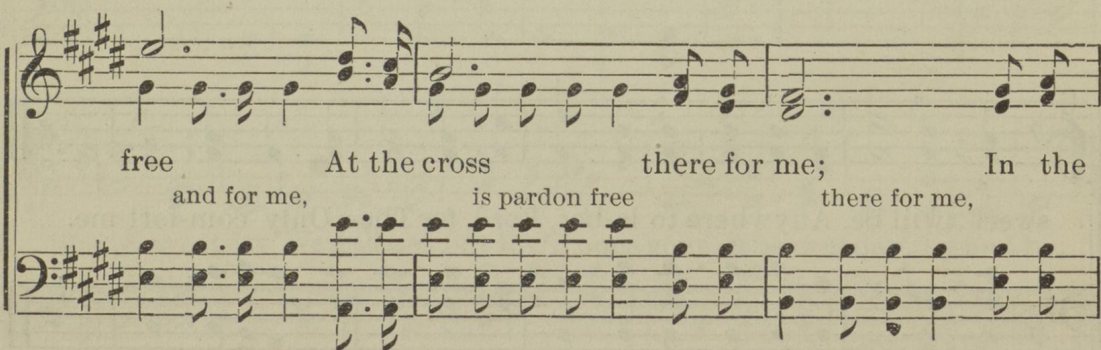


I will go (I will go); To reclaim the sinner lost He was cru - ci - fied;
 I will go (I will go); There's a balm in ev'ry drop For the wounded soul;
 I will go (I will go); There my faith will make me whole, And my fear will cease;

REFRAIN.



I will go, I will go. Pardon sweet Pardon
 and pardon free,



free At the cross there for me; In the
 and for me, is pardon free there for me,

There Is Pardon at the Cross. Concluded.

blessed, blessed cross, Shall my glory ever be, There is pardon there for me, pardon free.

137. Are You Watching!

"I go away, and come again."—JOHN 14: 28.

MAUD BUSSELL.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Are you watching for the Master Day by day? As each golden morn is
2. Are you walking with the Master Day by day? Simply walking on with
3. Are you working for the Master Day by day? Are you seeking for the
4. Still be watching, waiting, working Day by day; In the little time that's

breaking, Does the tho't your spirit cheer, That the Lord, ere day is ended,
 Je-sus, Trusting Him for one step more, Thankful that He veils the future
 lost ones Who have wandered far from home, Faithful ev-er in His serv-ice
 left you, Even tho' the way be dark, Still press onward, upward, heav'nward,

May ap-pear? That the Lord, ere day is end-ed, May ap-pear?
 Yet in store? Thankful that he veils the future Yet in store?
 Till He come? Faithful ev - er in His serv-ice Till He come?
 Toward the mark; Still press onward, upward, heav'nward, Toward the mark.

138. Is it Well with Thy Soul?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Is it well with thee?"—2 KINGS 4: 26.

W. D. HOWARD.

1. Tho' joys like the sun-shine il - lu - mine the way, And light - ly thy
 2. Say, where is thy ref - uge for years that shall come, And what of thy
 3. When storms of af - flic - tion a-round thee may fall, And bil-lows like
 4. If He, thy Re-deem-er, is pre-cious to thee, And makes thee in

care may dis-pel, Is Je - sus thy hope and thy an-chor to-day?
 faith canst thou tell? O where is thy treasure, thy heart and thy home?
 mount-ains may roll, O hast thou a trust that is great-er than all?
 safe - ty to dwell, What-ev-er thy cares or temptations may be,

CHORUS.

Is it well with thy soul, is it well? Is it well,
 Is it well with thy soul, is it well?
 Is it well with thy soul, is it well?
 Praise the Lord! with thy soul it is well. Is it well,

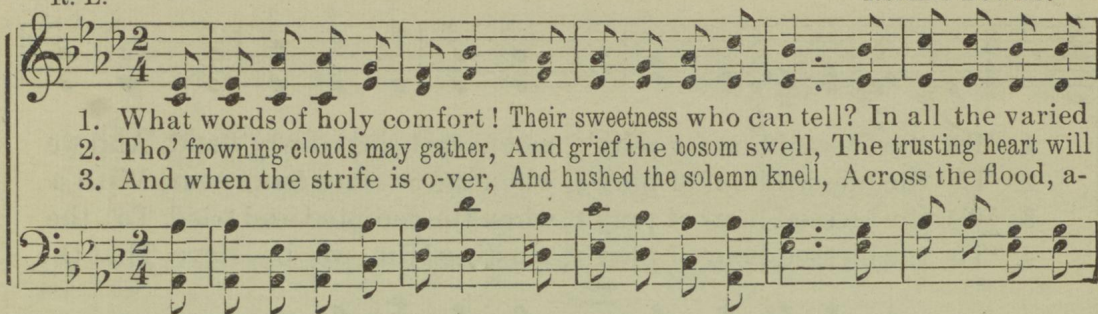
With thy soul, Is it well, Is it well with thy soul?
 With thy soul,

139. 'Tis Well.

"Say ye to the righteous, that it shall be well with him."—ISA. 4: 10.

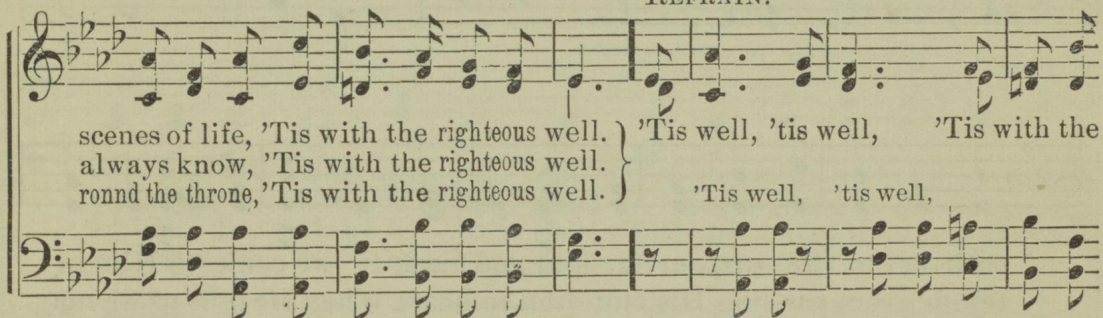
R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

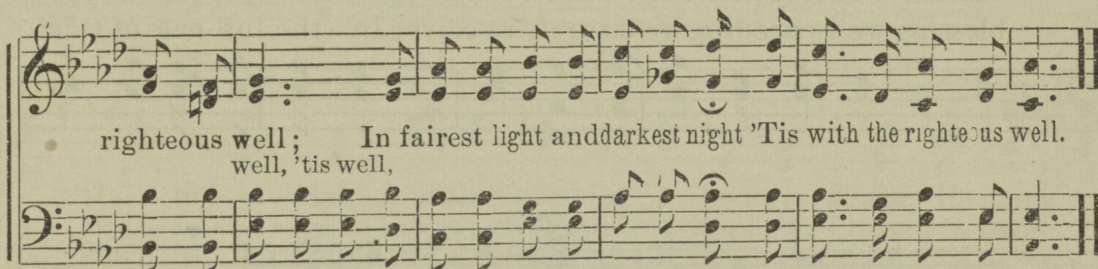


1. What words of holy comfort! Their sweetness who can tell? In all the varied
 2. Tho' frowning clouds may gather, And grief the bosom swell, The trusting heart will
 3. And when the strife is o-ver, And hushed the solemn knell, Across the flood, a-

REFRAIN.



scenes of life, 'Tis with the righteous well. } 'Tis well, 'tis well, 'Tis with the
 always know, 'Tis with the righteous well. }
 round the throne, 'Tis with the righteous well. } 'Tis well, 'tis well,



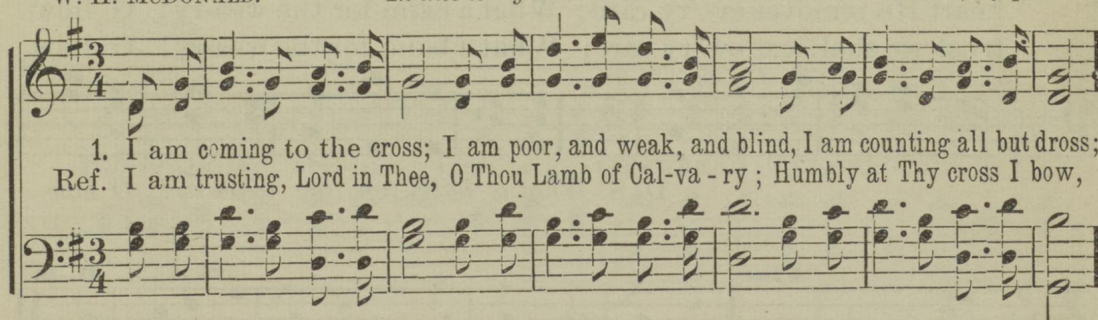
righteous well; In fairest light and darkest night 'Tis with the righteous well.
 well, 'tis well,

Copyright, 1899, by M. R. Lowry.

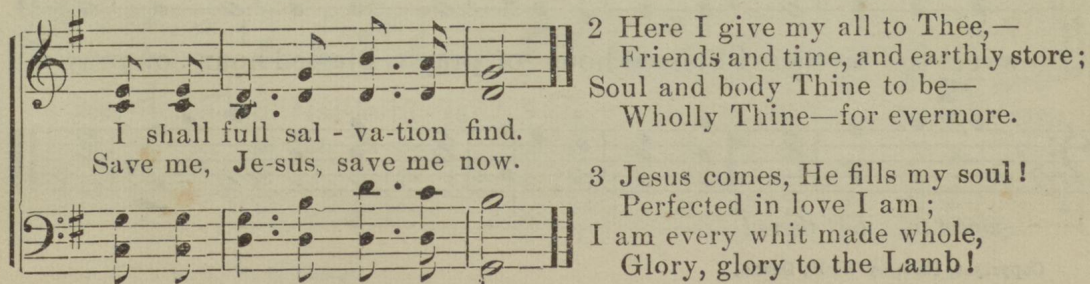
140. I am Trusting, Lord.

W. H. McDONALD.

"In thee is my trust"—Ps. 141: 8. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind, I am counting all but dross;
 Ref. I am trusting, Lord in Thee, O Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry; Humbly at Thy cross I bow,



I shall full sal-va-tion find.
 Save me, Je-sus, save me now.

2 Here I give my all to Thee,—
 Friends and time, and earthly store;
 Soul and body Thine to be—
 Wholly Thine—for evermore.

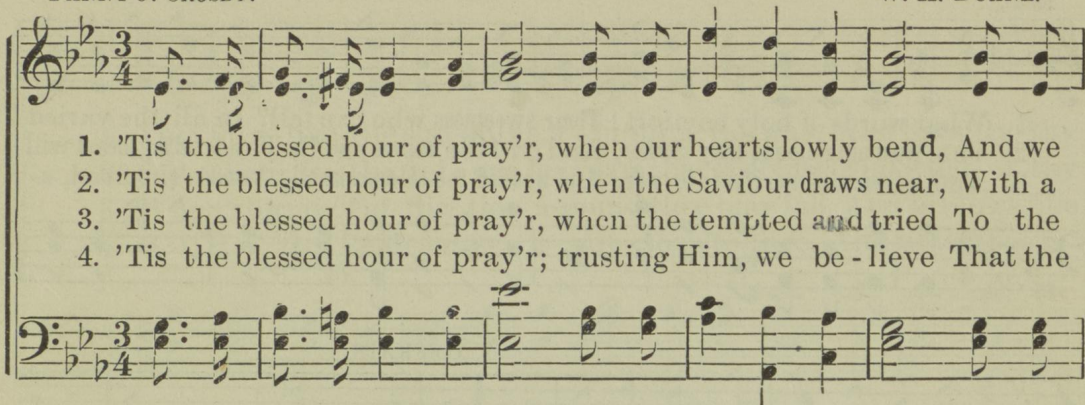
3 Jesus comes, He fills my soul!
 Perfected in love I am;
 I am every whit made whole,
 Glory, glory to the Lamb!

141. Blessed Hour of Prayer.

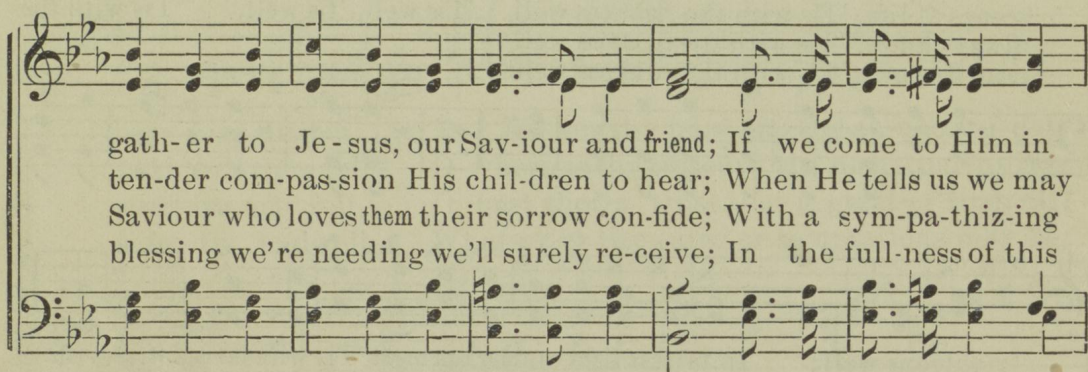
"—went into the temple at the hour of prayer."—ACTS 3: 1.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

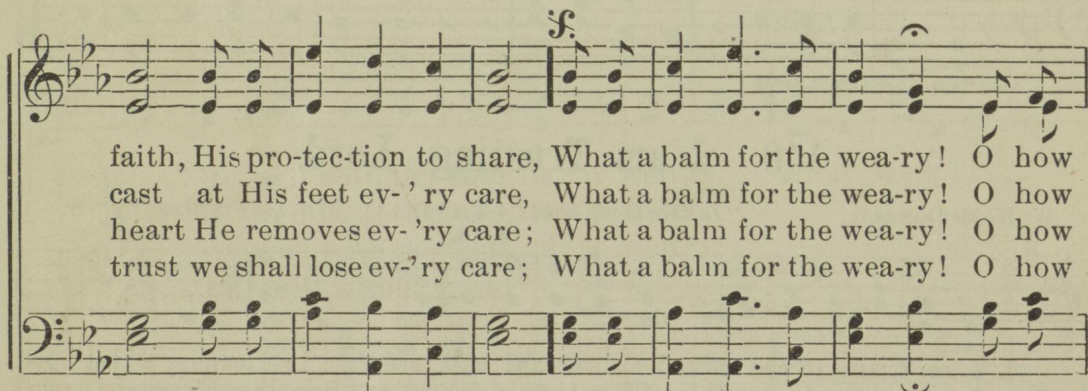
W. H. DOANE.



1. 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, when our hearts lowly bend, And we
 2. 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, when the Saviour draws near, With a
 3. 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r, when the tempted and tried To the
 4. 'Tis the blessed hour of pray'r; trusting Him, we be-lieve That the

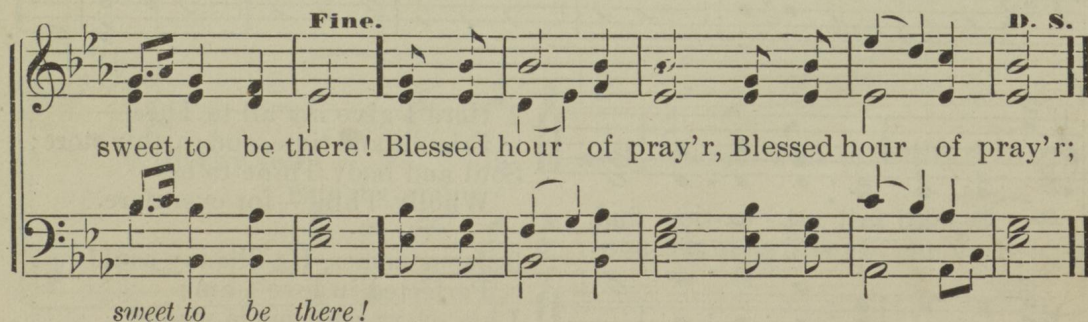


gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-iour and friend; If we come to Him in
 ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
 Saviour who loves them their sorrow con-fide; With a sym-pa-thiz-ing
 blessing we're needing we'll surely re-ceive; In the full-ness of this



faith, His pro-tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
 cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
 heart He removes ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how
 trust we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry! O how

D. S. What a balm for the wea-ry! O how



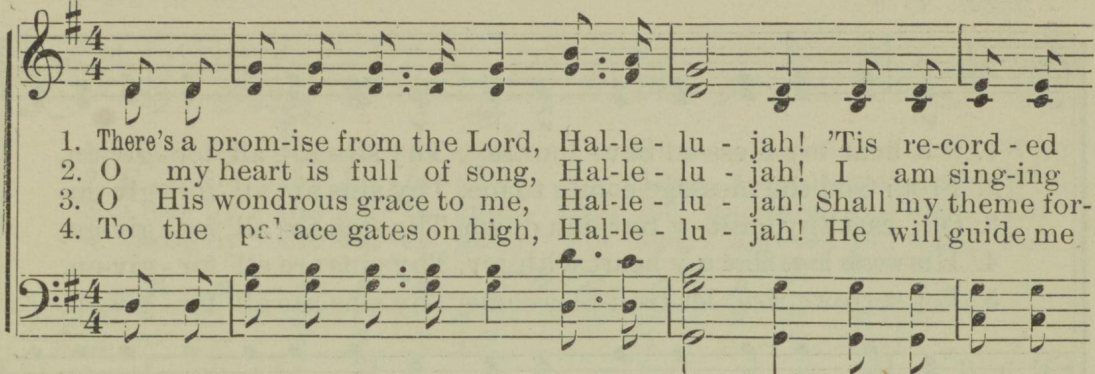
Fine. sweet to be there! Blessed hour of pray'r, Blessed hour of pray'r;
D. S. sweet to be there!

142. There's a Promise from the Lord.

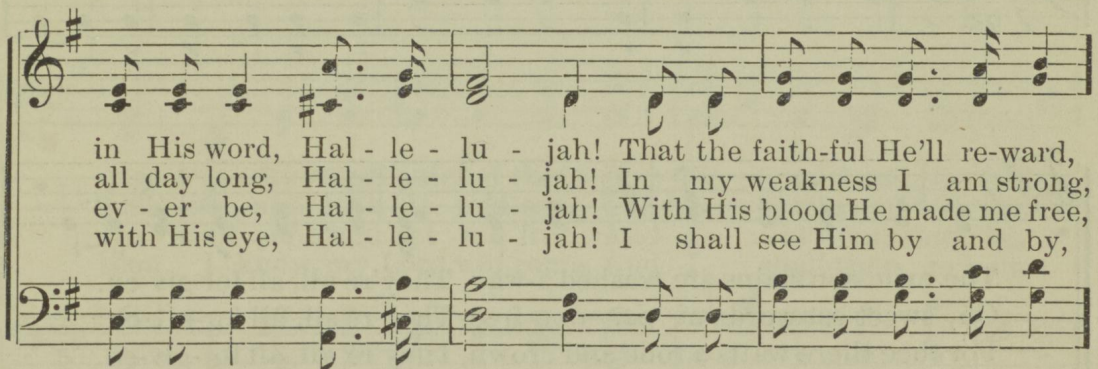
"And this is the promise . . . eternal life,"—1 JOHN 2: 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

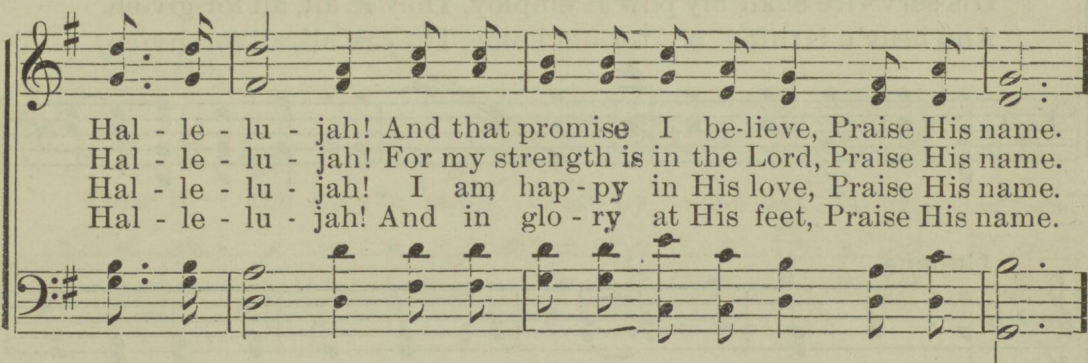
W. H. DOANE.



1. There's a prom-ise from the Lord, Hal-le - lu - jah! 'Tis re-cord - ed
 2. O my heart is full of song, Hal-le - lu - jah! I am sing-ing
 3. O His wondrous grace to me, Hal-le - lu - jah! Shall my theme for-
 4. To the pal-ace gates on high, Hal-le - lu - jah! He will guide me

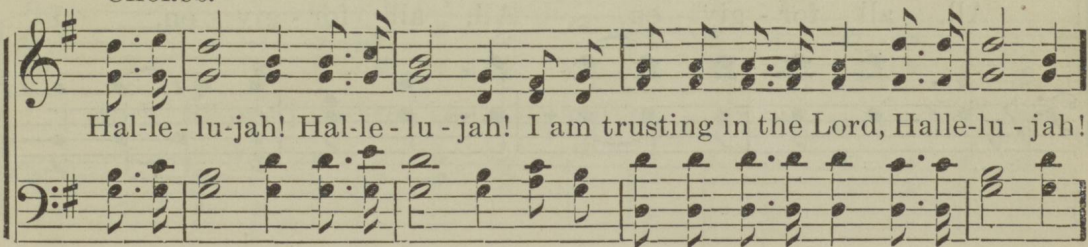


in His word, Hal - le - lu - jah! That the faith-ful He'll re-ward,
 all day long, Hal - le - lu - jah! In my weakness I am strong,
 ev - er be, Hal - le - lu - jah! With His blood He made me free,
 with His eye, Hal - le - lu - jah! I shall see Him by and by,

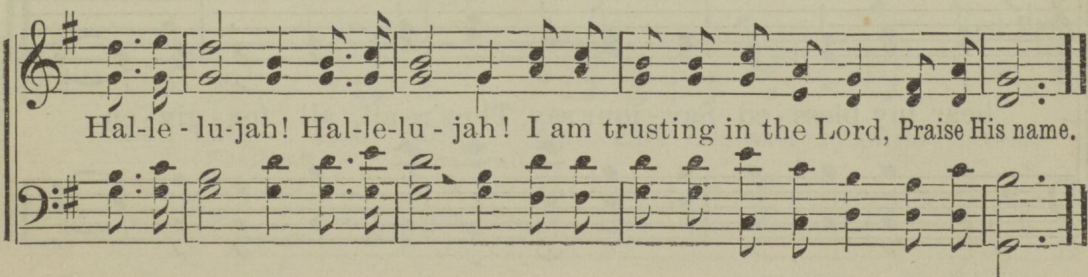


Hal - le - lu - jah! And that promise I be-lieve, Praise His name.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! For my strength is in the Lord, Praise His name.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! I am hap-py in His love, Praise His name.
 Hal - le - lu - jah! And in glo-ry at His feet, Praise His name.

CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! I am trusting in the Lord, Halle-lu-jah!



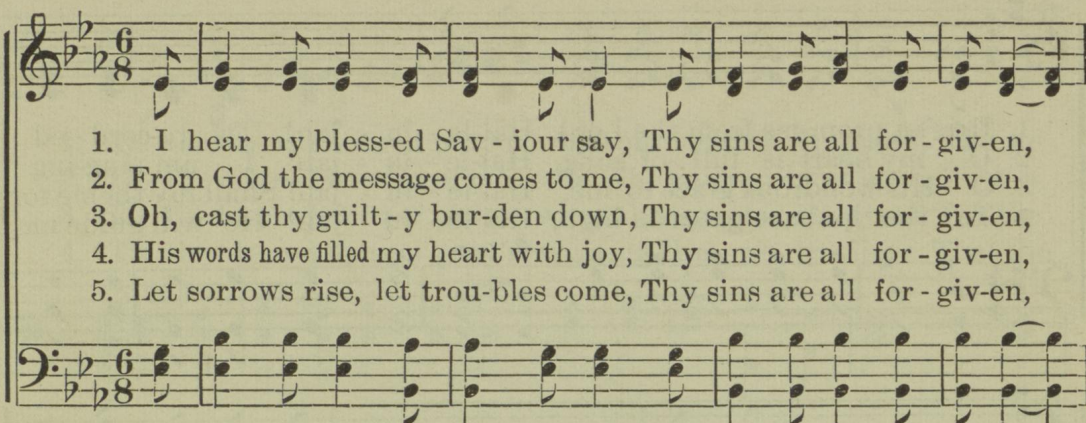
Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! I am trusting in the Lord, Praise His name.

143. All, All Forgiven.

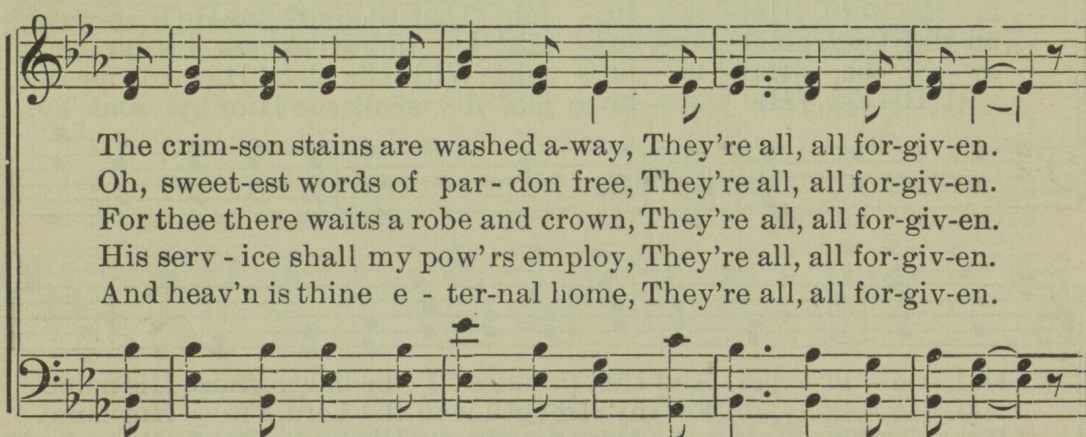
"Thy sins are forgiven thee."—LUKE 5: 20.

P. H.

J. H. FILLMORE.



1. I hear my bless-ed Sav - iour say, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,
 2. From God the message comes to me, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,
 3. Oh, cast thy guilt - y bur-den down, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,
 4. His words have filled my heart with joy, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,
 5. Let sorrows rise, let trou-bles come, Thy sins are all for - giv-en,

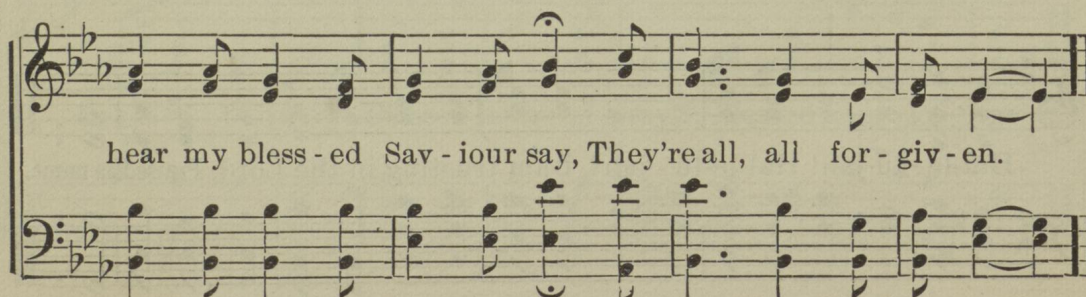


The crim-son stains are washed a-way, They're all, all for-giv-en.
 Oh, sweet-est words of par-don free, They're all, all for-giv-en.
 For thee there waits a robe and crown, They're all, all for-giv-en.
 His serv-ice shall my pow'rs employ, They're all, all for-giv-en.
 And heav'n is thine e - ter-nal home, They're all, all for-giv-en.

CHORUS.



All, all for - giv - en, All, all for - giv - en, I



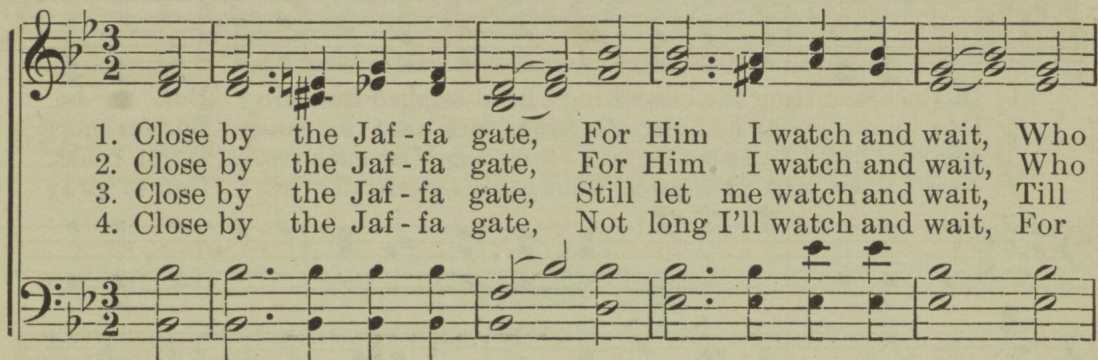
hear my bless - ed Sav - iour say, They're all, all for - giv - en.

144. Close by the Jaffa Gate.*

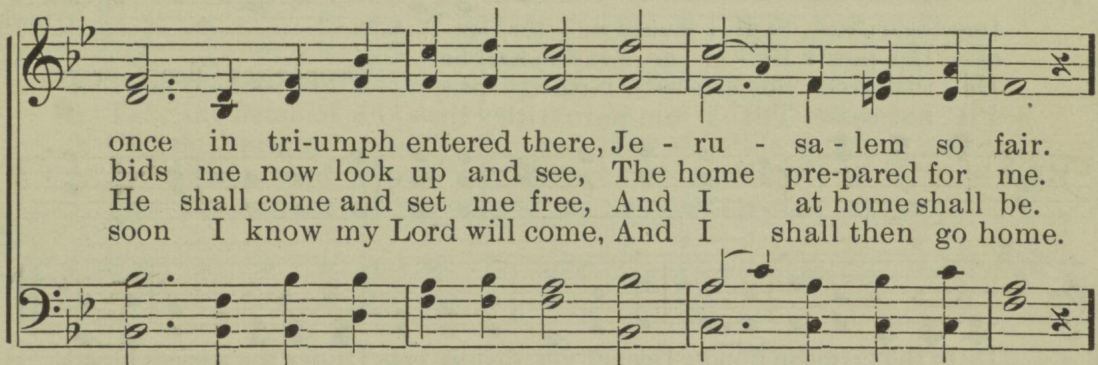
"Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—MATT. 24: 42.

* * *

W. H. DOANE.

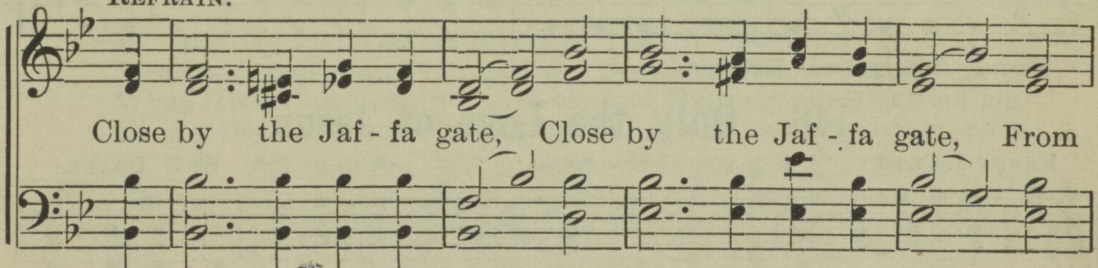


1. Close by the Jaf - fa gate, For Him I watch and wait, Who
 2. Close by the Jaf - fa gate, For Him I watch and wait, Who
 3. Close by the Jaf - fa gate, Still let me watch and wait, Till
 4. Close by the Jaf - fa gate, Not long I'll watch and wait, For

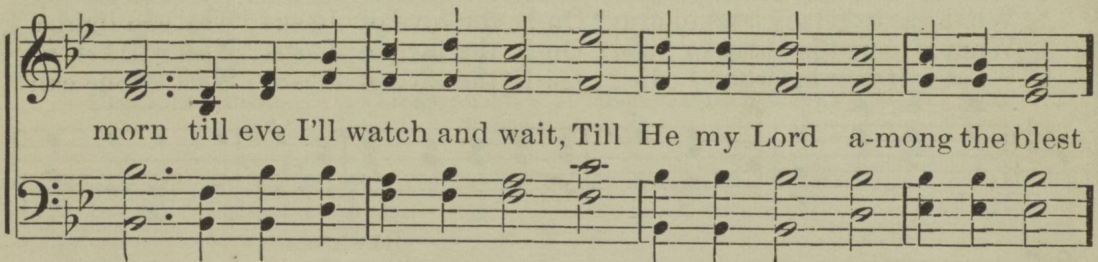


once in tri-umph entered there, Je - ru - sa - lem so fair.
 bids me now look up and see, The home pre-pared for me.
 He shall come and set me free, And I at home shall be.
 soon I know my Lord will come, And I shall then go home.

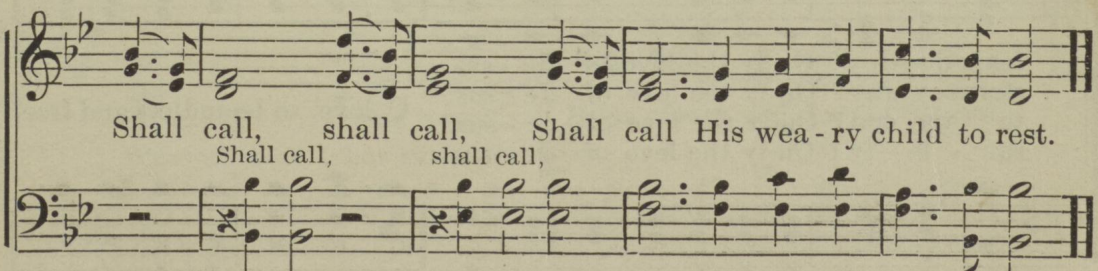
REFRAIN.



Close by the Jaf - fa gate, Close by the Jaf - fa gate, From



morn till eve I'll watch and wait, Till He my Lord a-mong the blest



Shall call, shall call, Shall call His wea - ry child to rest.
 Shall call, shall call,

145. Deeper Yet.

"The blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 JOHN: 7.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. In the blood from the cross I have been washed from sin; But to be
 2. Day by day, hour by hour, Blessings are sent to me; But for more
 3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol - low - ing Him each day; What I ask
 4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray

free from dross, Still I would en - ter in.
 of His pow'r Ev - er my pray'r shall be.
 He will give, So then with faith I pray.
 I'll not cease Till I am pure with - in.

Deeper yet, deep - er yet

In-to the crimson flood; Deeper yet, deeper yet, Under the precious blood.

Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

146. Only the Love of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. "Keep yourselves in the love of God,"—JUDE 1: 21. W. H. DOANE.

1. What can fill my soul with joy? On-ly the love of Je-sus; What can all my
 2. What has taught my heart to pray? On-ly the love of Je-sus; What can light a
 3. What is more than home or friend? On-ly the love of Je-sus; What will keep me
 4. What will cheer me when I die? On-ly the love of Je-sus; What a-lone can

fears de-destroy? On-ly the love of Je - sus.
 storm - y way? On-ly the love of Je - sus.
 to the end? On-ly the love of Je - sus.
 sat - is - fy? On-ly the love of Je - sus.

O love, so boundless and free,

Copyright, 1888, by W. H. Doane.

Only the Love of Jesus. Concluded.

Still flowing, O Lord, from Thee, This ever my pray'r shall be, More of the love of Jesus.

147. Precious Name.

"Unto you therefore which believe he is precious."—1 PET. 2: 7.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.

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

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

REFRAIN.

Precious name, O how sweet ! Hope of earth and Joy of heaven ; Precious
 Precious name, O how sweet,

name, O how sweet ! Hope of earth and Joy of heaven.
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet !

148. I Surrender All.

J. W. VAN DE VENVER.

"In thee is my trust."—Ps. 141: 8.

W. S. WEEDEN.

DUET.

CHORUS.

1. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, All to Him I free-ly give; }
 I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His presence daily live. } I sur-ren-der
 2. All to Je-sus I sur-ren-der, Humbly at His feet I bow, }
 Worldly pleasures all for-saken, Take me, Je-sus, take me now. } I sur-ren-der
 3. All to Je-sus I surrender, Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine; }
 Let me feel the Ho-ly Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine. } I sur-ren-der

all, I sur-ren-der all, All to Thee, my
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,

4 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Lord, I give myself to Thee;
 Fill me with Thy love and power,
 Let Thy blessing fall on me.
 5 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Now I feel the sacred flame;
 Oh, the joy of full salvation!
 Glory, glory to His name :

Copyright, 1896, by Weedon & Van De Venter. By per.

149. Pass Me Not.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the LORD shall be saved."—ROM. 10: 14.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry; }
 While on others Thou art smiling, (Omit.) } Do not pass me by.
 D. C. While on others Thou art calling, (Omit.) } Do not pass me by.

REFRAIN. — D. C.
 Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry ;
 2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy
 Find a sweet relief;
 Kneeling there in deep contrition,
 Help my unbelief.
 3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
 Would I seek Thy face;
 Heal my wounded, broken spirit;
 Save me by Thy grace.
 4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
 More than life to me,
 Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
 Whom in heaven but Thee?

Copyright, 1871 and 1899, by W. H. Doane.

150. Peace at the Cross.

"Having made peace through the blood of his cross."—COL. 1: 20.

ROGER H. LYON.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I lost my bur-den at the cross, Where Je-sus died for me; My
 2. I found sweet pardon at the cross, In an-swer to my prayer; Thro'
 3. I rest, be-liev-ing, at the cross, In Him, the cru-ci-fied, For
 heart leaps up with ho-ly joy, For He hath made me free—At the
 Je-sus, my Re-deem-er Lord, My sins lie bur-ied there—At the
 in His life my life is found, His Spir-it is my guide—At the
 cross, at the cross, Where Je-sus died for me.
 cross, at the cross, In an-swer to my prayer.
 cross, at the cross, In Him, the cru-ci-fied.
 at the cross, at the cross,

Copyright, 1895, by Robert Lowry.

151. In the Cross of Christ.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross."—GAL. 6: 14.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

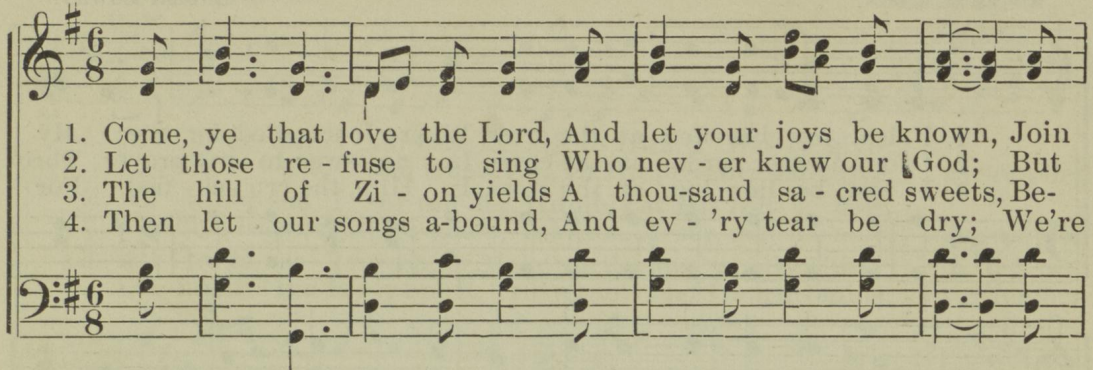
1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
 All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sublime.
 Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus-ter to the day.

152. Marching to Zion.

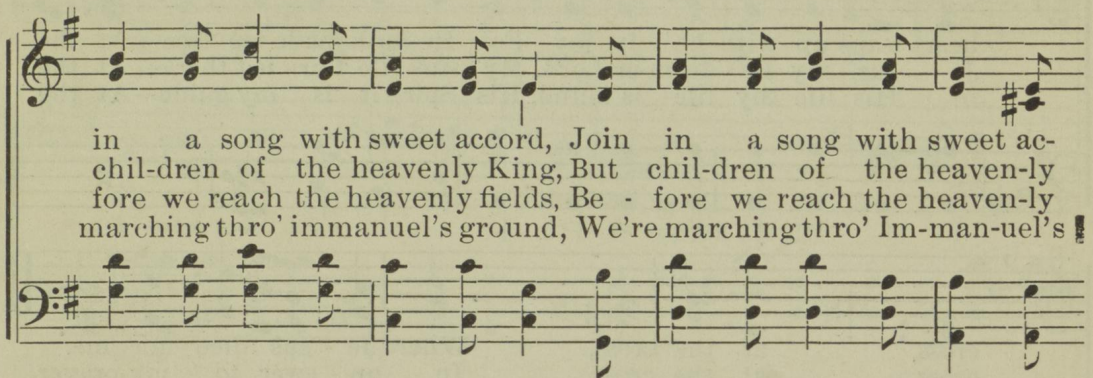
"Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion."—JER. 31: 6.

ISAAC WATTS.

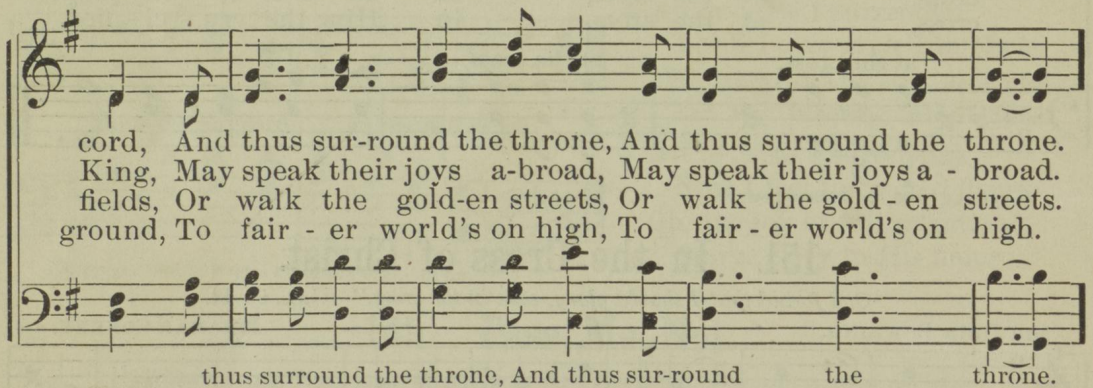
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be-
 4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're



in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet ac-
 chil-dren of the heavenly King, But chil-dren of the heavenly
 fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly
 marching thro' immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's



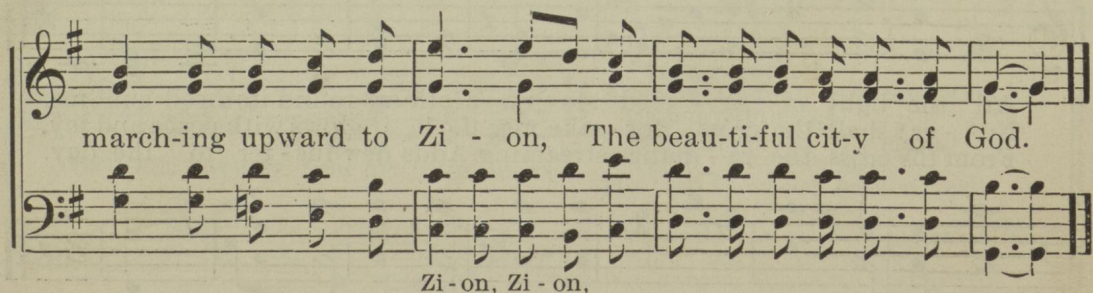
cord, And thus sur-round the throne, And thus surround the throne.
 King, May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 fields, Or walk the gold-en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 ground, To fair - er world's on high, To fair - er world's on high.

thus surround the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.

REFRAIN.



We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
 We're marching on to Zi - on,



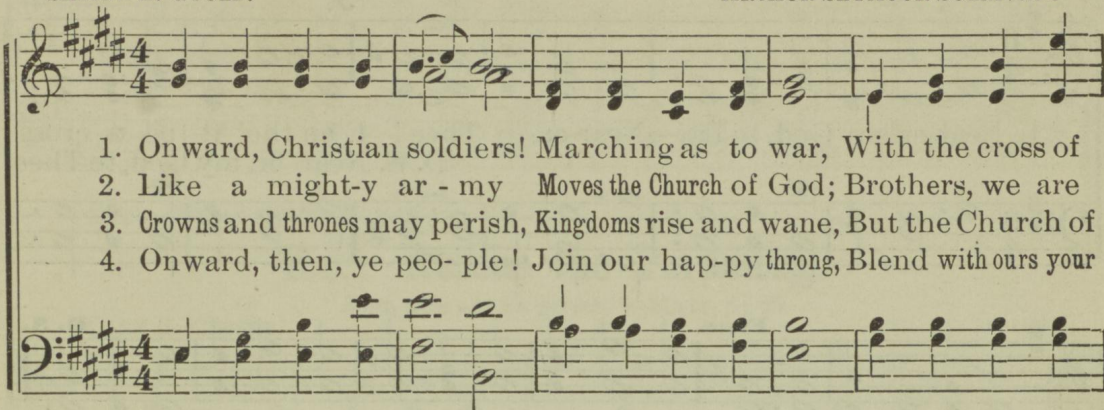
march-ing upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit-y of God.
 Zi - on, Zi - on,

153. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

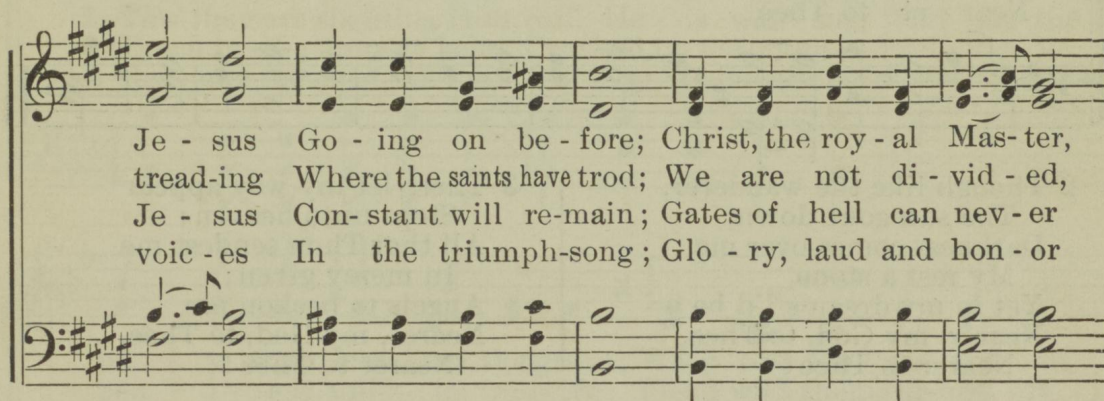
"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 TIM. 6: 12.

SABINE B. GOULD.

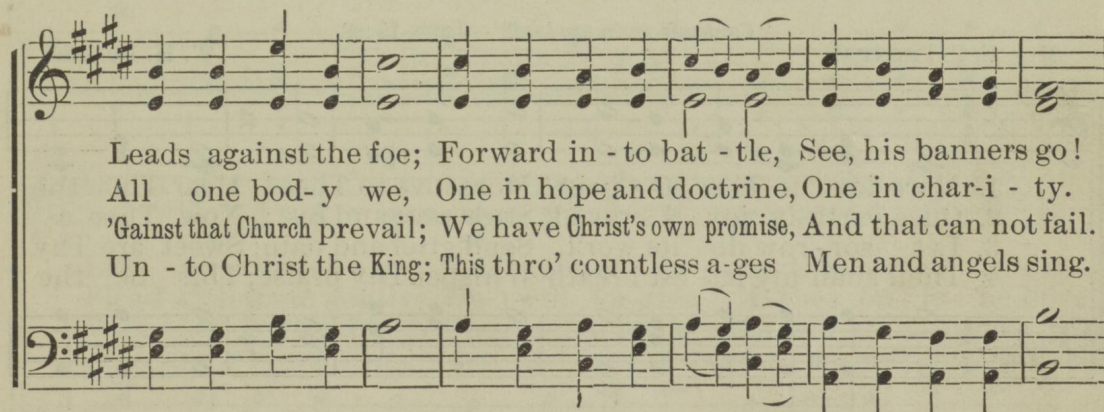
ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN.



1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
 2. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
 4. Onward, then, ye people! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

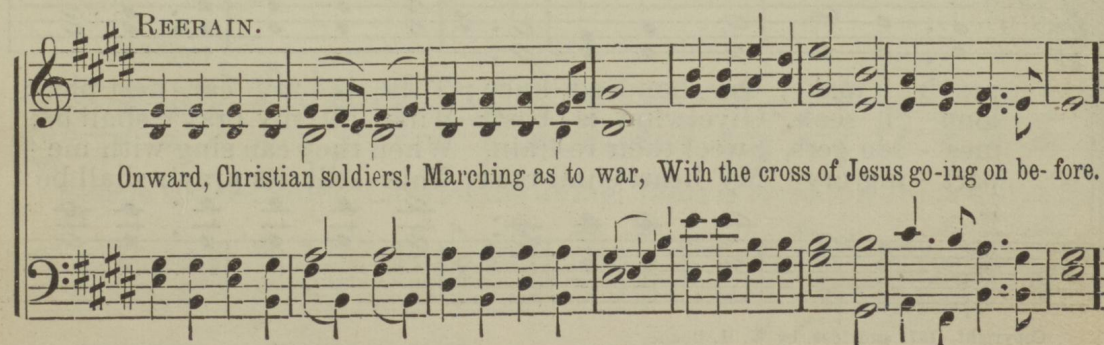


Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
 voic - es In the triumph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or



Leads against the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See, his banners go!
 All one bod-y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i - ty.
 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail.
 Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a-ges Men and angels sing.

REERAIN.



Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus go-ing on be - fore.

154. Nearer, My God.

"Draw near with a true heart."—HEB. 10: 22.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

DR. LOWELL MASON. By per.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee—Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
D. S. Near-er, my God, to Thee,

Fine. That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Near-er to Thee. **D. S.**

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my 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!

155. More Love to Thee.

"Continue ye in my love."—JOHN 15: 9.

MRS. E. P. PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth-ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat-est breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the

pray'r I make, On bend-ed knee; This is my ear-nest plea:
I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
mes-sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me—
part-ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be:

More Love to Thee. Concluded.

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

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156. Rescue the Perishing.

"Lord, save us; we perish."—MATT. 8: 25.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy

pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one,
pen - i - tent child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly,
bu - ried that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart,
la - bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way,

Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the mighty to save.
Plead with them gently, He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Wak - ened by kindness, Chords that are broken will vibrate once more.
Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a Sa - viour has died.

REFRAIN.

Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.

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157. Nothing but the Blood.

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

R. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. { What can wash a-way my stain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 2. { Noth-ing can for sin a-tone—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }
 { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus; }

REFRAIN.

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
 { No oth - er fount I know, (Omit.) Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

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- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3 This is all my hope and peace—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
 This is all my righteousness—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.</p> | <p>4 Glory! glory! thus I sing—
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
 All my praise for this I bring—
 Nothi g but the blood of Jesus.</p> |
|--|--|

158. I Need Thee Every Hour.

"God shall supply all your need."—PHIL. 4: 19.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Most gracious Lord, No ten-der voice like Thine
 2. I need Thee ev'ry hour, Stay Thou near by, Temptations lose their pow'r

REFRAIN.

Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, O, I need Thee; Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O,
 When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee ev'ry hour,
 Teach me Thy will;
 And Thy rich promises
 In me fulfill.
 bless me now, my Saviour; I come to Thee.
 4 I need Thee ev'ry hour,
 Most Holy One;
 O, make me Thine indeed,
 Thou blessed Son.

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159. Sun of my Soul.

"Abide in me, and I in you."—JOHN. 15: 4.

REV. JOHN KEBLE.

PETER RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near ;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye-lids gent-ly steep,

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Saviour's breast !

3 Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live ;
Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
4 Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take ;
Till in the ocean of Thy love, We lose ourselves in heaven above.

160. Abide with Me.

"Abide with us."—LUKE 24: 29.

REV. H. F. LYTE.

W. H. MONK.

1. A-bide with me ; fast falls the e-ven-tide ; The darkness deepens—Lord, with me a-bide ;

When helpers fail, and oth-er comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a-bide with me !

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day ;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away.
Change and decay in all around I see ;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me !

3 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes ;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies ;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee ;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me !

161. Just as I Am.

"We have redemption through his blood."—EPH. 1: 7.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,

And that thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fight-ings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

4 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!

5 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

162. Look Away to Jesus.

"Help thou me."—Ps. 119: 86.

REV. HENRY BURTON.

JOSEPH BARNEY.

1. Look a - way to Je - sus, Soul by woe op - press'd;
2. All thy griefs he car - ried, All thy sins He bore;
3. Look a - way to Je - sus, Sol - dier in the fight;
4. Tho' thy foes be ma - ny, Tho' thy strength be small,
5. Look a - way to Je - sus, 'Mid the toil and heat;

'Twas for thee He suf - fer'd; Come to Him and rest.
Look a - way to Je - sus, Trust Him ev - er-more.
When the bat-tle thick - ens Keep thine ar-mor bright.
Look a - way to Je - sus, He shall conquer all.
Soon will come the rest - ing At the Master's feet. A-men.

suf-fer'd, Come to Him and rest.

163. The Prodigal Child.

"I will arise and go to my father."—LUKE. 15: 18.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Come home! come home! You are weary at heart, For the way has been dark,
2. Come home! come home! For we watch and we wait, And we stand at the gate,

And so lone-ly and wild. O prod-i-gal child! Come home! O come home!
While the shadows are piled. O prod-i-gal child! Come home! O come home!

CHORUS. *Rit.*

Come home! Come, O come home!
Come home! Come, O come home, come home!

3 Come home! come home!
From the sorrow and blame,
From the sin and the shame,
And the tempter that smiled, etc.

4 Come home! come home!
There is bread and to spare,
And a warm welcome there,
Then, to friends reconciled, etc.

Come home, come home!

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164. I'll Live for Him.

"To me to live is Christ"—PHIL. 1: 21.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost receive, For Thou hast died that I may live;
3. O Thou, who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO. I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be;

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav-iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

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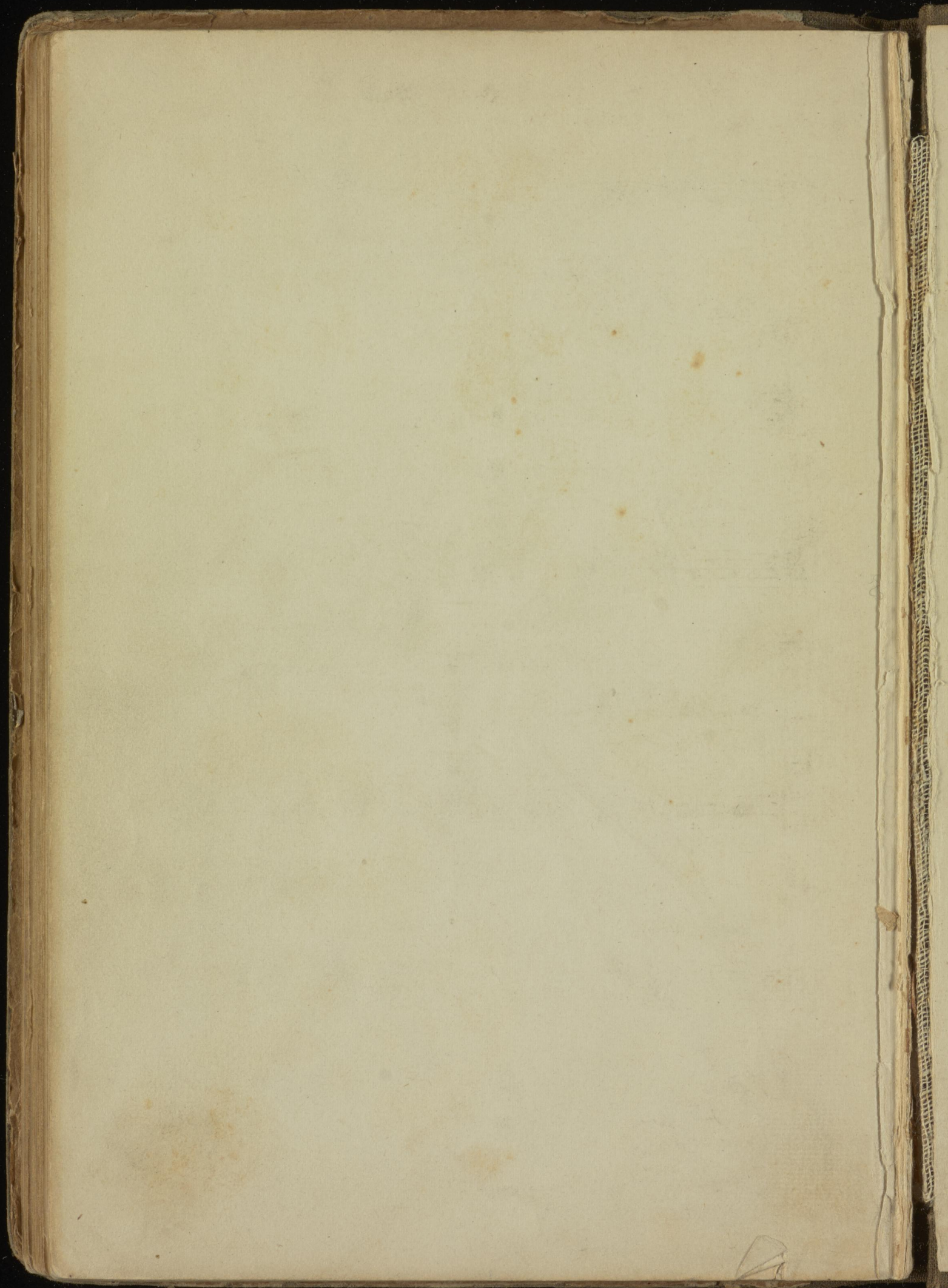
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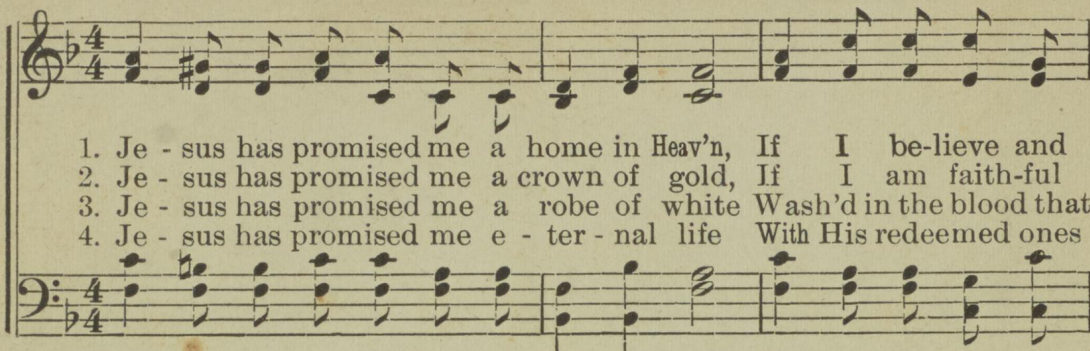


Jesus Has Promised Me.

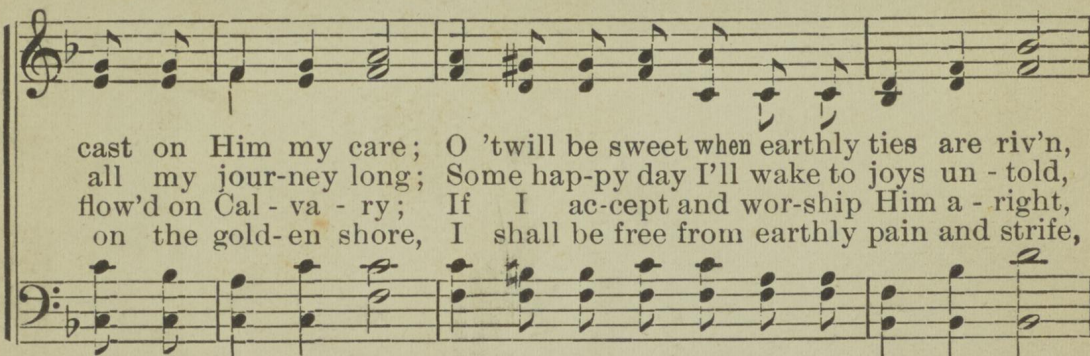
"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14: 2.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

W. H. DOANE.

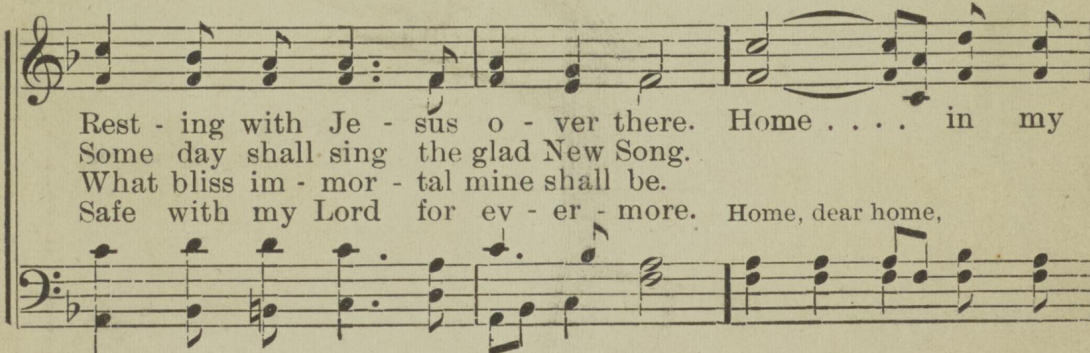


1. Je - sus has promised me a home in Heav'n, If I be-lieve and
 2. Je - sus has promised me a crown of gold, If I am faith-ful
 3. Je - sus has promised me a robe of white Wash'd in the blood that
 4. Je - sus has promised me e - ter - nal life With His redeemed ones

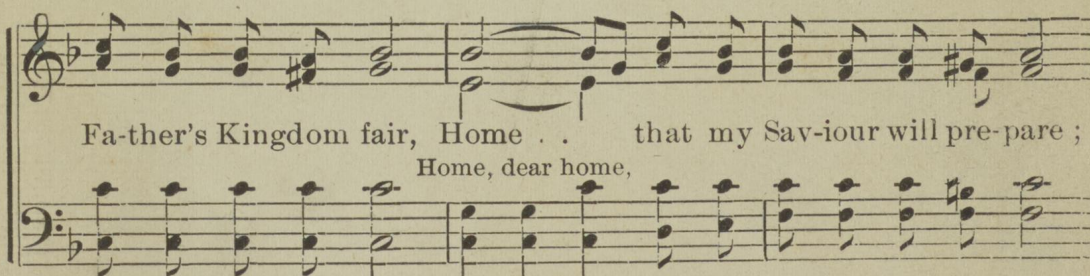


cast on Him my care; O 'twill be sweet when earthly ties are riv'n,
 all my jour-ney long; Some hap-py day I'll wake to joys un - told,
 flow'd on Cal - va - ry; If I ac-cept and wor-ship Him a - right,
 on the gold-en shore, I shall be free from earthly pain and strife,

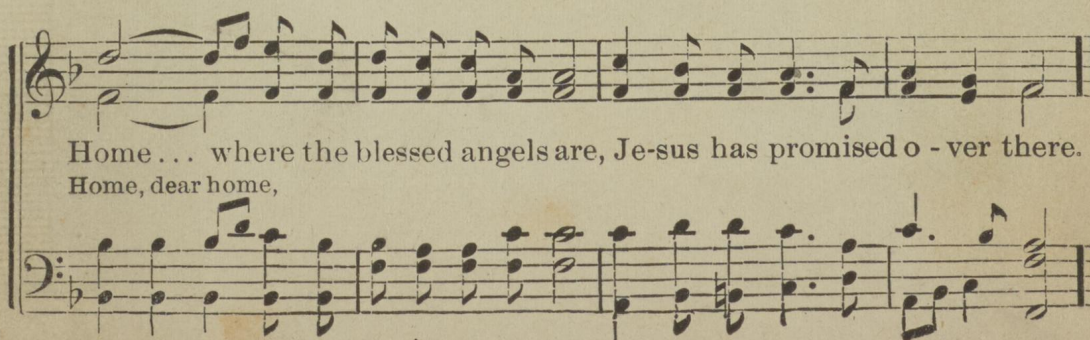
CHORUS.



Rest - ing with Je - sus o - ver there. Home in my
 Some day shall sing the glad New Song.
 What bliss im - mor - tal mine shall be.
 Safe with my Lord for ev - er - more. Home, dear home,



Fa-ther's Kingdom fair, Home . . that my Sav-iour will pre-pare ;
 Home, dear home,



Home . . . where the blessed angels are, Je-sus has promised o - ver there.
 Home, dear home,

"Praise the Lord."

"Bless His Name."