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Raleigh Peterson

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SONGS of
SALVATION
AND
SERVICE

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Songs of salvation and
service : for the promotion
of evangelism and Christian
zeal in all departments of
the church

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Songs of Salvation and Service

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"Saved to Serve"

For the Promotion of Evangelism and Christian Zeal in
All Departments of the Church

Compiled and Edited
by
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN

Eminent Contributors:

Geo. C. Stebbins James McGranahan
D. B. Towner Chas. H. Gabriel
Robert Harkness, and many others.

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FOREWORD.

THE "GREAT COMMISSION" compels discipleship and the spirit of conquest. As a source of inspiration for the Churches, alert and consecrated, that earnestly strive to win souls for Christ and His Kingdom, this book, SONGS OF SALVATION AND SERVICE, is offered in a spirit of prayer and confidence.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

Worship.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

Let us wor-ship the Lord in spir-it and in truth, Let us si-lent be in His tem-ple.

Musical notation for the song 'Worship' by William M. Runyan. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Let us wor-ship the Lord in spir-it and in truth, Let us si-lent be in His tem-ple.'

Doxology.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Musical notation for the 'Doxology' by Louis Bourgeois. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.'

Gloria Patri.

CHARLES MEINEKE.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

Musical notation for the 'Gloria Patri' by Charles Meineke. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.'

Raleigh Kelsey

SONGS OF SALVATION AND SERVICE

"By grace are ye saved, * * *

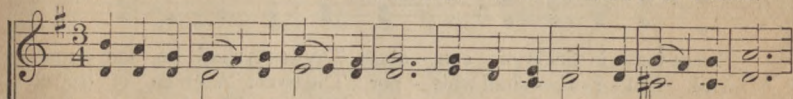
* * * Unto good works."—PAUL.

1 Faith Of Our Fathers! Living Still.

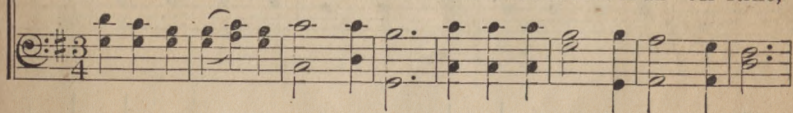
F. W. FABER

(St. Catherine.)

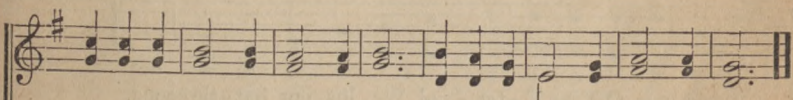
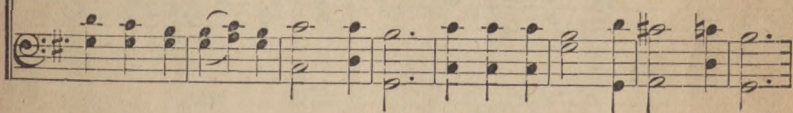
H. F. HEMY, alt. J. G. WALTON.



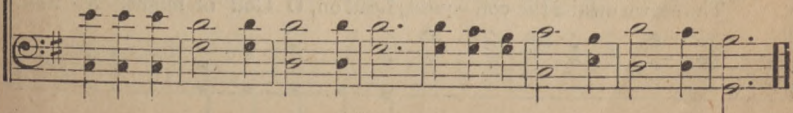
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword ;
3. Our fathers, chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



O how our hearts beat high with joy Whene'er we hear that glo-rious word:
How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kindly words and vir-tuous life!



Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



Lead On, O King Eternal.

Rev. ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF.

(Lancashire.)

HENRY SMART.

1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;

Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
 And Hol - i - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad-ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears,

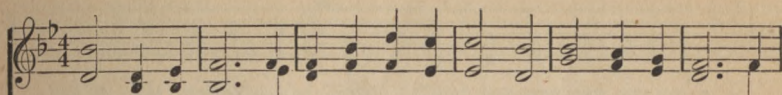
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:

And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.
 The crown awaits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - MEN.

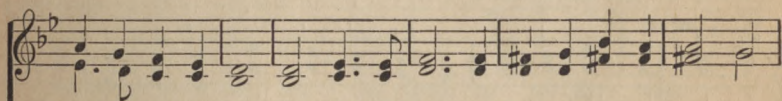
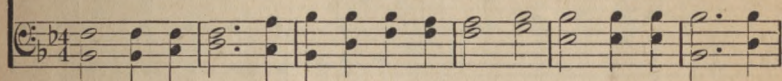
O Zion, Haste.

MARY A. THOMSON.

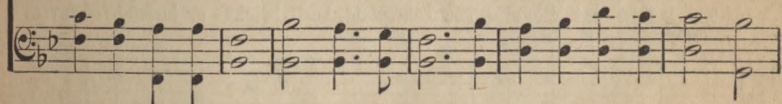
JAMES WALCH.



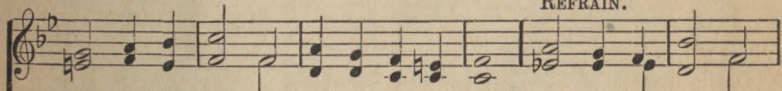
1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo-rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain; O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry



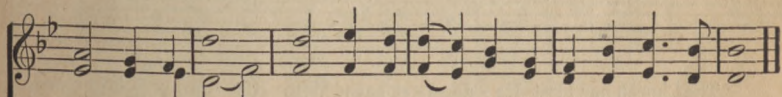
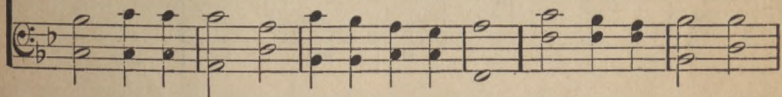
world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on house of sin, With none to tell them of the Saviour's dy - ing,
live and move, is love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion;
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart His sav-ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him



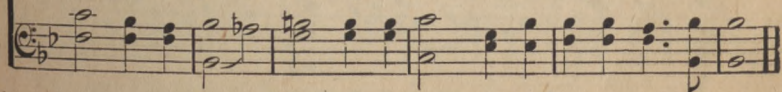
REFRAIN.



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win. Pub - lish glad ti - dings;
And died on earth that men might live a - bove.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.



Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re - demp - tion and re - lease.



I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - cend,
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'nly ways,
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own precious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
 To her my toils and cares be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com - mu - nion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright - est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright - er bliss of heav'n.

CHORUS.

Thy king - dom, Lord, I love Thy king - dom, Lord;
 Thy kingdom, Thy kingdom, Lord,

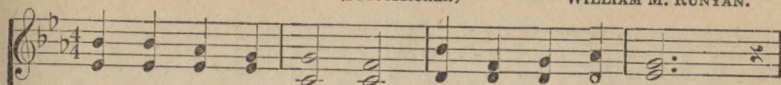
The Church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood.

To Thy Temple Holy.

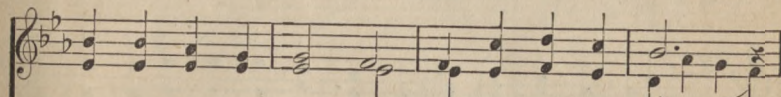
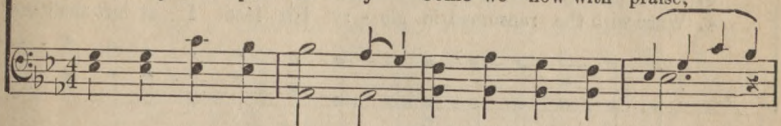
W. M. R.

(Processional.)

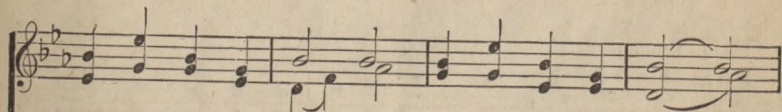
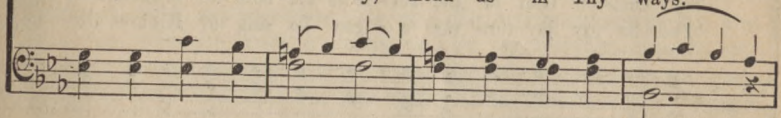
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.



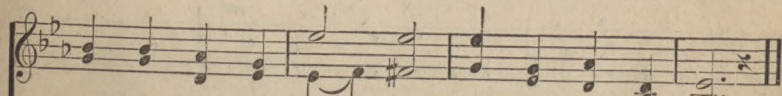
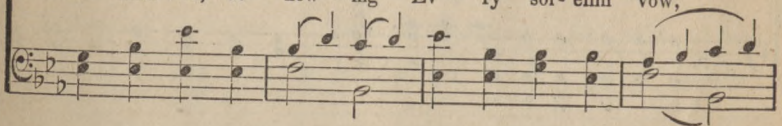
1. To Thy tem - ple ho - ly Come we now with praise;
 2. Not with os - ten - ta - tion, Not with proud ac - claim,
 3. For Thy Ho - ly Spir - it Ear - nest - ly we plead,
 4. To Thy tem - ple ho - ly Come we now with praise;



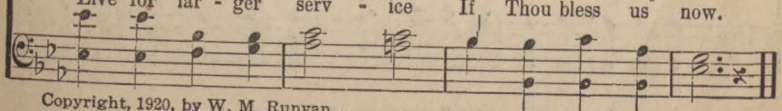
Thou, the meek and low - ly, Guide us to Thy ways;
 Come we, Lord and Mas - ter, To ex - tol Thy name;
 Vis - it us, be - stow - ing Grace for all our need.
 Thou, the meek and low - ly, Lead us in Thy ways:



To Thy courts as - cend - ing, Though un - wor - thy we;
 But with Christ - ly spir - it, Sim - ple and sin - cere,
 Sanc - ti - fy our wor - ship To Thy glo - ry, Lord;
 So shall we, re - new - ing Ev - 'ry sol - emn vow,

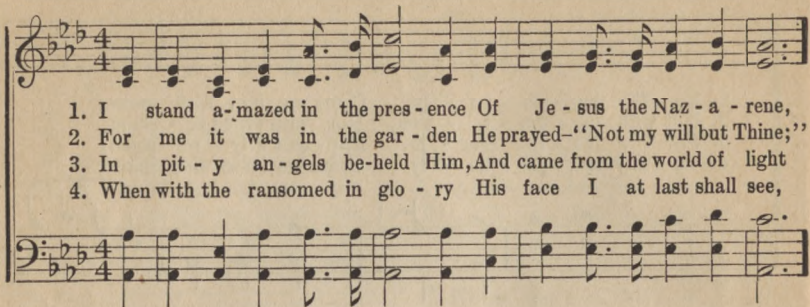


Let our wor - ship, blend - ing, Swell Thy har - mo - ny.
 Plead - ing but Thy mer - it, We Thy name re - vere.
 Grant us spir - its ea - ger To re - ceive Thy Word.
 Live for lar - ger serv - ice If Thou bless us now.

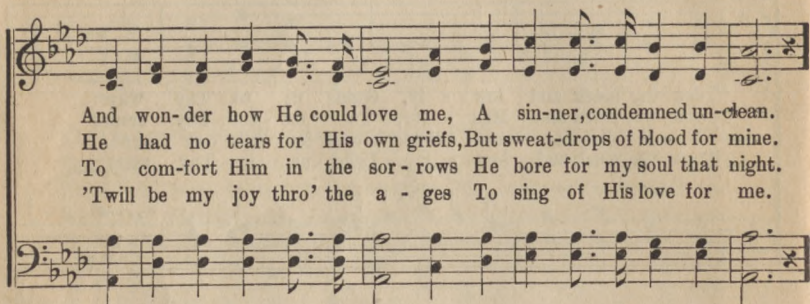


C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

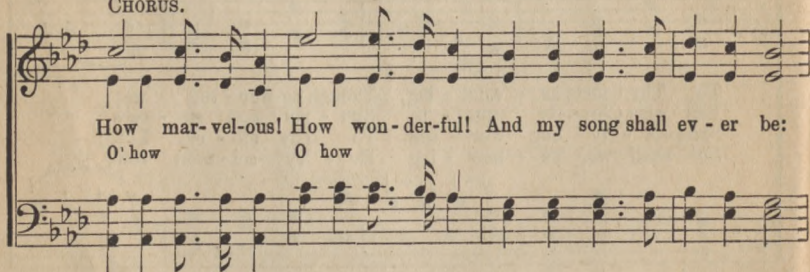


1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je-sus the Naz-a-rene,
 2. For me it was in the gar-den He prayed—"Not my will but Thine;"
 3. In pit-y an-gels be-held Him, And came from the world of light
 4. When with the ransomed in glo-ry His face I at last shall see,

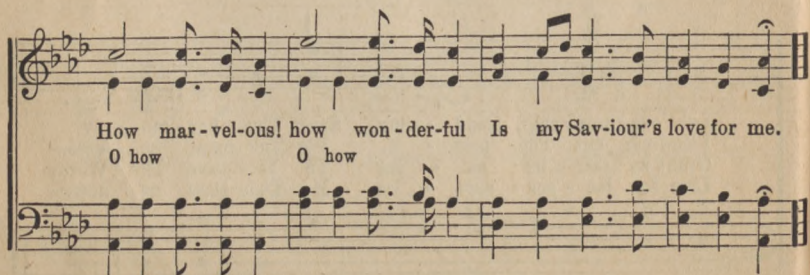


And won-der how He could love me, A sin-ner, condemned un-clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 To com-fort Him in the sor-rows He bore for my soul that night.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a-ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.



How mar-vel-ous! How won-der-ful! And my song shall ev-er be:
 O' how O how

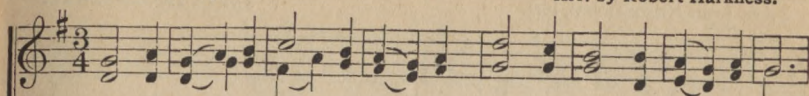


How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-iour's love for me.
 O how O how

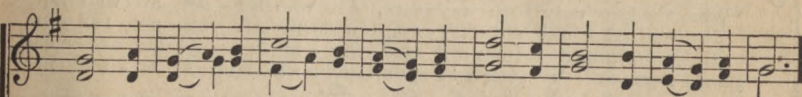
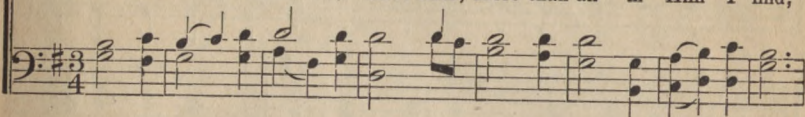
Our Great Saviour.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman.

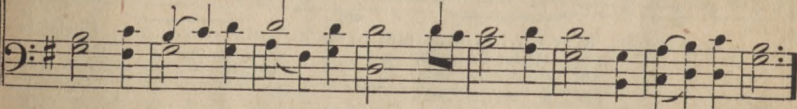
Arr. by Robert Harkness.



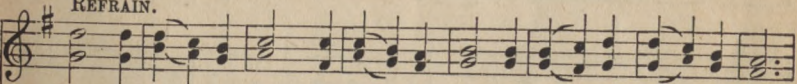
1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je - sus! Lov - er of my soul;
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the bil - lows o'er me roll,
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tem - pest still is high,
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,



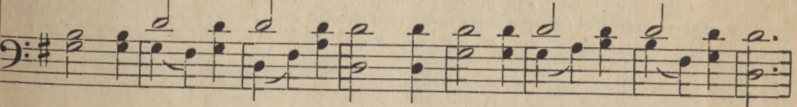
Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Sav - iour, makes me whole.
 Tempt - ed, tried, and sometimes fail - ing, He, my strength, my vic - t'ry wins.
 Ev - en when my heart is break - ing, He, my com - fort, helps my soul.
 Storms a - bout me, night o'er - takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
 He hath grant - ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.



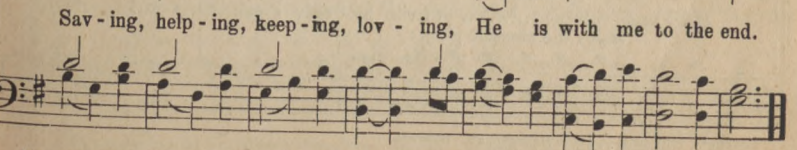
REFRAIN.



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Friend!



Sav - ing, help - ing, keep - ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.



Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. 11:12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

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

Who the heav'n - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

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

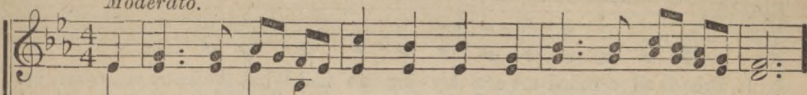
ceiv - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiveth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

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

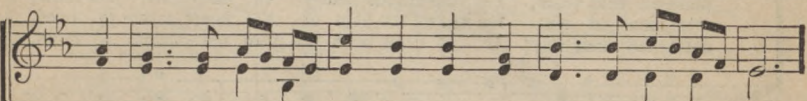
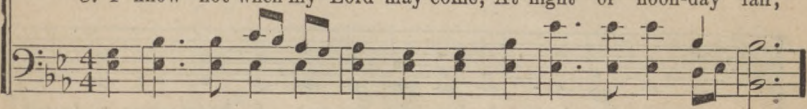
I Know Whom I Have Believed.

El Nathan.

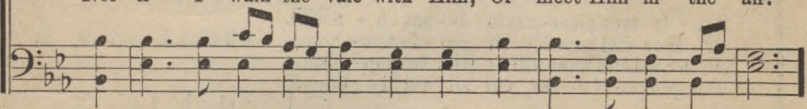
James McGranahan.

Moderato.

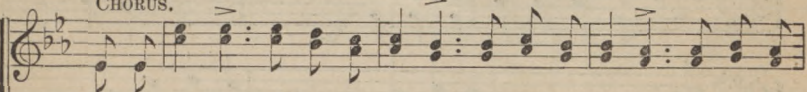
1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con - vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



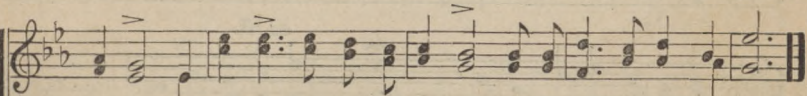
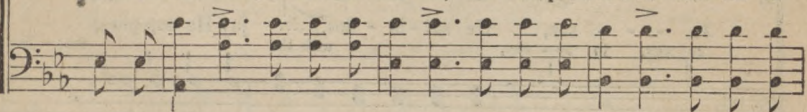
Nor why un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for His own.
 Nor how be - liev - ing in His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
 Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - a - ting faith in Him.
 Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
 Nor if I walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



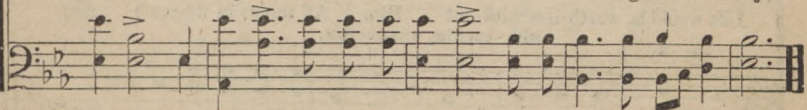
CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have be - liev - ed, and am per - suad - ed that He is



a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un - to Him against that day,"



H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. Friends all a-round me are try-ing to find What the heart yearns for, by
 2. Some car-ry burdens whose weight has for years Crushed them with sorrow and
 3. No oth-er name thrills the joy-chords with-in, And thro' none else is re-
 4. Je - sus is all this poor world needs to-day, Blind-ly they strive, for sin

sin un-der-mined; I have the se-cret, I know where 'tis found:
 blind-ed with tears, Yet One stands read-y to help them just now,
 mis-sion of sin; He knows the pain of the heart sore-ly tried,
 dark-ens their way; O to draw back the grim cur-tains of night,

CHORUS.

On-ly true pleas-ures in Je-sus a-bound.
 If they will hum-bly in pen-i-tence bow. All that I want is in
 Both need and want will by Him be sup-plied.
 One glimpse of Je-sus and all will be bright!

Je - - - sus, He sat-is-fies,..... joy He sup-plies;
 Je-sua, in Je-sus, with the free-ly

ad lib.

Life would be worth-less; with-out Him, All things in Je-sus I find.
 with-out Him, with-out Him,

James M. Gray.

D. B. Towner.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it since
 2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from
 3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or
 4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Saviour, to

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

CHORUS.

on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
 now am a sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
 now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace!
 on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

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

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

CALIA ALTSTAETTER.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. O land where it is al-ways spring, Where saints im - mor - tal
 2. There'll be no wan - ing of the years, No sor - row there, no
 3. O land where noth - ing shall grow old, Whose beau - ty count - less
 4. The ev - er - last - ing Christ is there, Whose bless - ed im - age

prais - es sing! E - ter - nal youth the soul shall wear, For it is
 pain, no tears; Heav'n's flowers bloom for - ev - er fair, For it is
 saints be - hold, Thy joys are min - gled not with care, For it is
 we shall wear, Whose end - less life we, too, shall share, For it is

CHORUS.

al - ways spring - time there. 'Tis spring - time, hap - py spring - time there, Yes,
 'Tis spring - time, hap - py spring - time there, Yes,

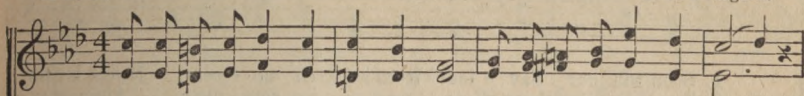
it is al - ways spring - time there; E - ter - nal youth.....
 it is al - ways spring - time there; E - ter - nal youth

the soul shall wear,..... For it is al - ways spring - time there.
 the soul shall wear,

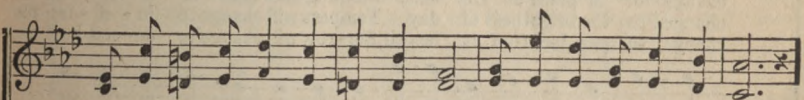
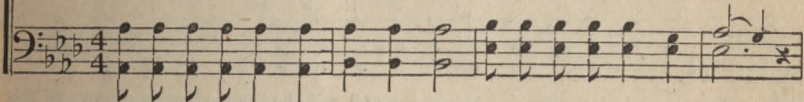
He Keeps Me Singing.

L. B. B.

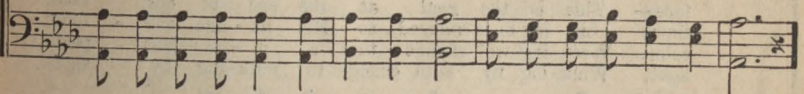
L. B. Bridgers.



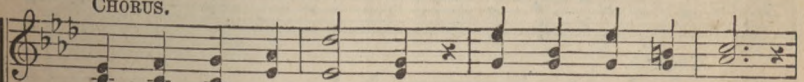
1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je-sus whispers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Discord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri-als fall a-cross the way,
5. Soon He's coming back to wel-come me Far beyond the star-ry sky;



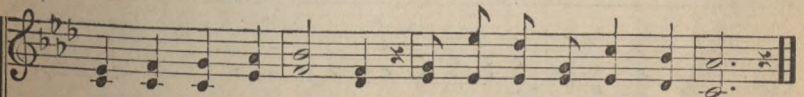
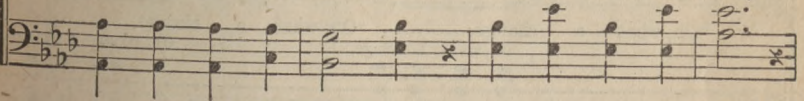
"Fear not, I am with thee, peace be still," In all of life's ebb and flow.
 Je - sus swept a - cross the bro-ken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
 Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
 Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
 I shall wing my flights to worlds unknown, I shall reign with Him on high.



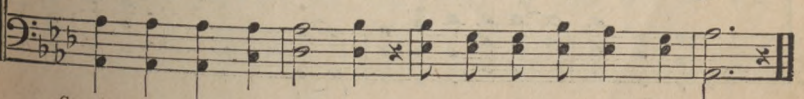
CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, — Sweet - est name I know,

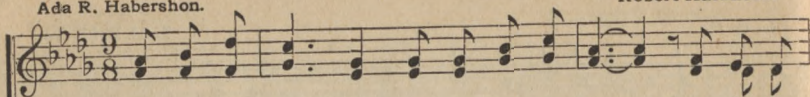


Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

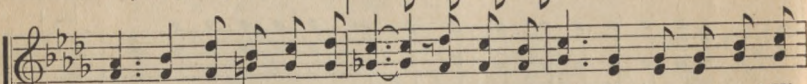
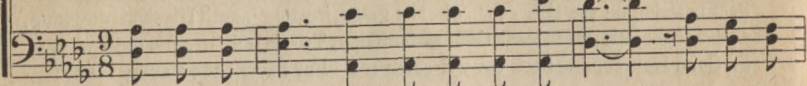


Ada R. Habershon.

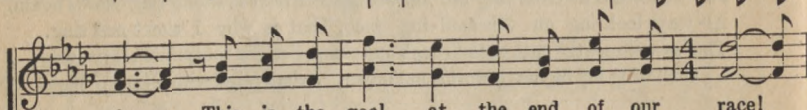
Robert Harkness.



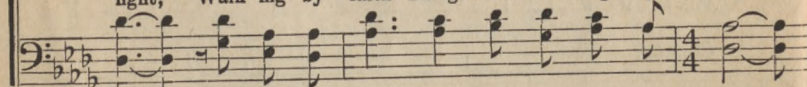
1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav - en ap - pear, Sweet is the
 2. Lone - li - ness changed to re - un - ion com - plete, Absence ex -
 3. Sun - rise will chase all the dark - ness a - way, Night will be
 4. Weakness will change to mag - nif - i - cent strength, Fail - ure will



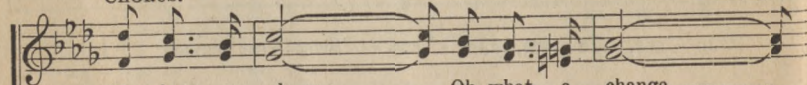
hope and its pow - er to cheer, All will be changed by a glimpse of His
 changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of
 changed to the brightness of day, Tempest will change to in - ef - fa - ble
 change to per - fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un - end - ing de -



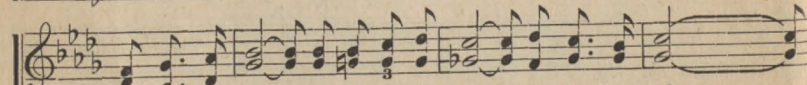
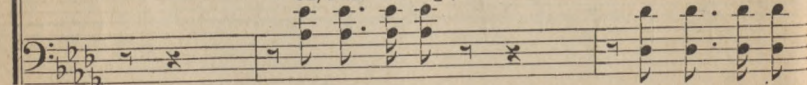
face— This is the goal at the end of our race!
 time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!
 calm, Weep - ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!
 light, Walk - ing by faith change to walk - ing by sight!



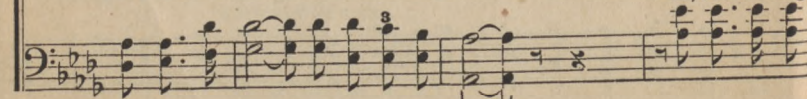
CHORUS.



Oh, what a change,..... Oh, what a change,.....
 Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,



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



Oh, What a Change!—Concluded.

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

15

When I See My Saviour.

Maud Frazer.

Robert Harkness.

1. When I see my Sav - iour, hang - ing on Cal - va - ry,
2. I can see the blood - drops, red 'neath His thorn - y crown,
3. "Why hast thou for - sak - en?" list to that sad, sad moan!

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

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

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

W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. We jour-ney, it may be, thro' tempest and rain, It may be in lone-li-ness,
 2. As pil-grims so-journ-ing in tents for a night, We wait for the morn-ing, we
 3. Our la-bors are light-ened by faith as we go, The dark skies are brightened by

heart-ache and pain, But al-ways we jour-ney tow'rd in - fi - nite gain; For we
 long for the light; And glo - ry e - ter - nal shall soon greet our sight, For we
 hope'scheering glow, And soon all the glo - ry of love we shall know When we

CHORUS.

look for the Cit - y of God.
 look for the Cit - y of God. For we look for a cit - y which
 en - ter the Cit - y of God.

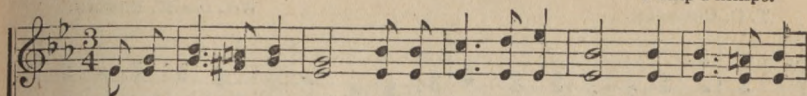
hath foun-da-tions, Whose builder and mak-er is God; For we look for a

cit - y which hath foun-da-tions, Whose builder and mak-er is God.

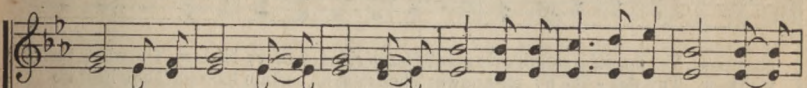
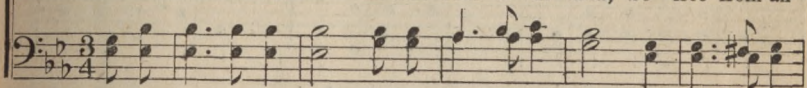
Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Cates.

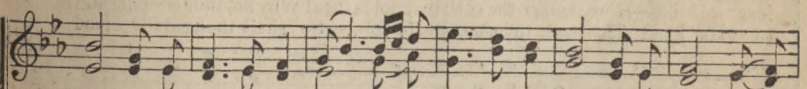
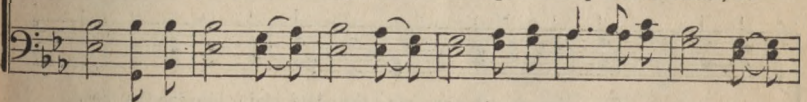
Philip Phillips.



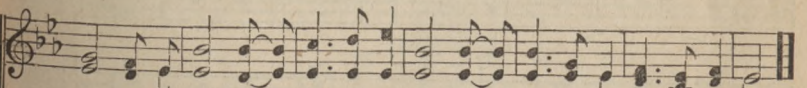
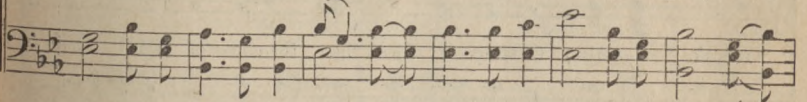
1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far a-way
2. O that home of the soul, in my vis-ions and dreams, Its bright jas-per
3. That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all



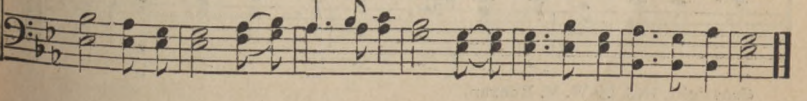
home of the soul, Where no storms ever beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the walls I can see, Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-Naz-a-reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He, And He sor-row and pain, With songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To



years of e-ter-ni-ty roll, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll; Where no tween the fair cit-y and me, Be-tween the fair cit-y and me; Till I hold-eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The meet one an-oth-er a-gain, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain; With



storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll. fan-cy but thin-ly the veil in-ter-venes Be-tween the fair cit-y and me. King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He. And He holdeth our crowns in His hands. songs on our lips and harps in our hands, To meet one an-oth-er a-gain.



"What Meanest Thou, O Sleeper?"

"What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God."—JONAH 1: 6.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. What meanest thou, O sleeper, A - drift on dang'rous seas, With neither chart nor
 2. What meanest thou, O sleeper? Thy bark is speed-ing on, —Thou car-est noth-ing,
 3. What meanest thou, O sleeper? A - wak-en from thy sleep! Call on thy God to

com-pass, Yet wrapped in slumb'rous ease? Death rides on ev'ry bil-low, The winds their
 whith-er, Thy des - ti - ny un-known; Thou hast no certain ha-ven, Thou hast no
 save thee, The God who rules the deep; Pray Him to be thy Pi-lot, Com-mit in-

watch-es keep To seize an-oth-er vic-tim And claim him for the deep.
 fear of ill, —How strange the spell that holds thee! Why art thou sleeping still?
 to His hand Thy bark, thy soul, thy fu-ture, —So shalt thou safe-ly land.

CHORUS.

A-wake, a-wake, O sleep-er! Flee thou the curse of night! Call

on thy God to save thee now, "And Christ shall give thee light."

The Mystery of Love.

H. D. L.

HARRY DIXON LOES.

1. I oft-en won-der why upon the cross The King of Glory chose to die for me;
 2. My lit-tle rod is much too small to span The breadth and depth of love in Christ revealed;
 3. Un-to my Sav-iour be e-ter-nal praise For wondrous love and graces so freely shown;

Why to this world He came to suffer loss, From heaven's throne to earth's humility.
 Amazing wonder grips my contrite heart, For in that whelming flood my wounds are healed.
 I ask not why, but joy in knowing this: My blessed Saviour claims me for His own!

CHORUS.

O won-drous love that sealed my par-don there,..... Unmeasured
 O won-drous love that sealed my par-don there,

grace that from His bounty streamed;..... I leave un-an - - swered
 Unmeasured grace that from His boun-ty streamed; I leave un-

Molto ad lib......

why such gifts I share,..... But this I know: my soul has been re-deemed!
 an - swered why such gifts I share,

El Nathan.

James McGrahahan.

*Moderato.**ritard.*

f

1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the won - drous word of grace;
 2. Bless - ed hope, now bright - ly beam - ing, On our God we soon shall gaze;
 3. By the pow'r of grace transform - ing, We shall then His im - age bear;

a tempo.

In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
 And in light ce - les - tial gleaming, We shall see our Sav - iour's face.
 Christ His promised word per - form - ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

CHORUS.

pp Be - lov - ed, *f* now are we the sons of God, *mf* And it doth not yet ap -

ritard *a tempo*

pp pear what we shall be; *f* But we know..... that when He shall ap -
mf pear; But we know, we know, we

pear;..... We know..... that when He shall ap -
 know that when He shall ap - pear; We know, we know, we

Beloved, Now Are We.—Concluded.

ff *>* *>* *>*
 pear,..... We shall be like Him, we shall be
 know that when He shall ap - pear,
rit. *>*
 like Him, For we shall see.... Him as..... He is,.....

21

Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. A. P.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

Slowly.

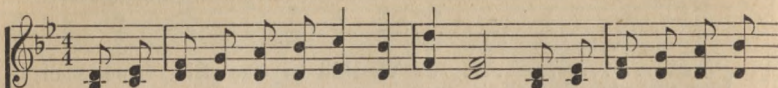
1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!... Thou art the
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!... Search me and
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!... Wound-ed and
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!... Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay.... Mould me and make me
 try me, Mas - ter, to - day!... Whit - er than snow, Lord,
 wea - ry, Help me, I pray!... Pow - er— all pow - er—
 be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!... Fill with Thy spir - it

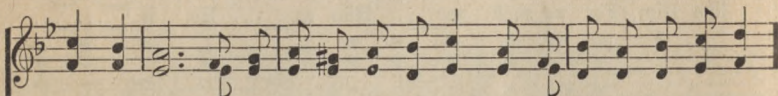
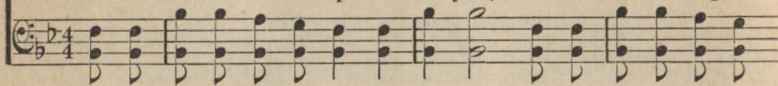
Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield - ed and still.
 Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I - bow.
 Sure - ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
 Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

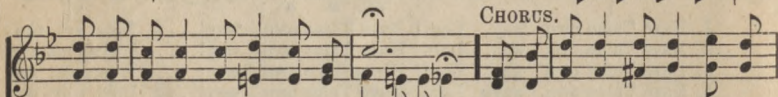
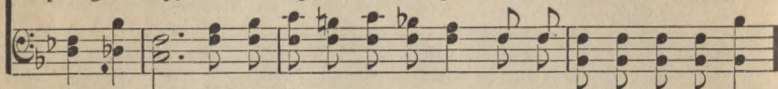
HARRY DIXON LOES.



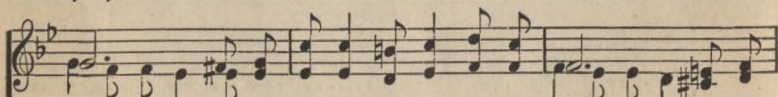
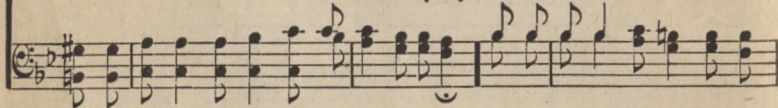
1. It was night with-in my soul when Je - sus Came, like morning light, to
2. He sur - pass - es e'en the ro - se's beau - ty, Moon and stars yield not so
3. When my heart is tried and sore - ly tempt-ed, O, so close be - side does
4. For the bless-ed words His Spir-it whis-pers, As we walk a - long the



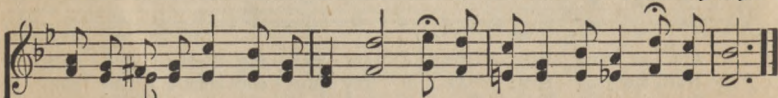
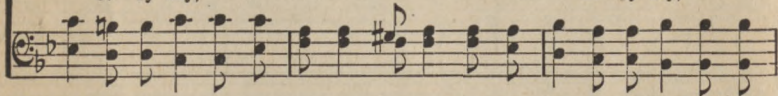
drive a - way All the dark-ness from my heart, And, since light He did im-part,
 sweet a ray; As the Sun of Right-eous-ness, With His pow'r to heal and bless,
 Je - sus stay:—And be-cause I know Him there, And because He hears my prayer,
 pil - grim way; Words the lips can scarce re-peat, Words so com-fort-ing and sweet,



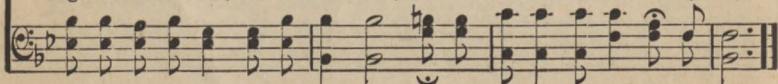
He is dear-er to me ev-'ry day! He is dear-er to me ev-'ry
 ev-'ry day!



day, He is dear-er to me ev-'ry day; All my
 ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day;

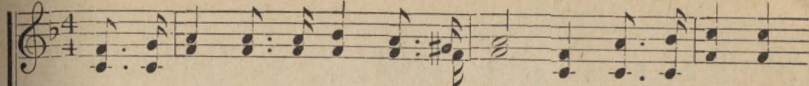


songs to Him I raise, for I love Him, He is dear-er to me ev-'ry day.

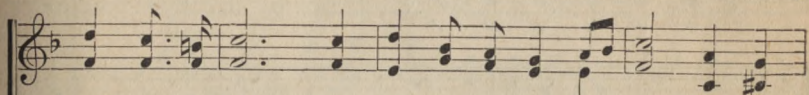
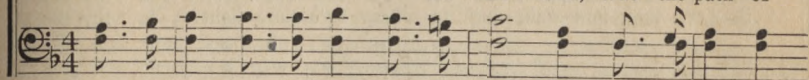


COLIN STERNE.

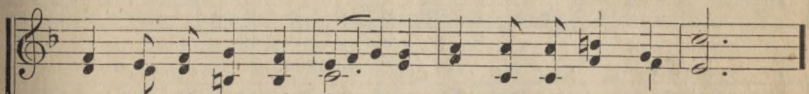
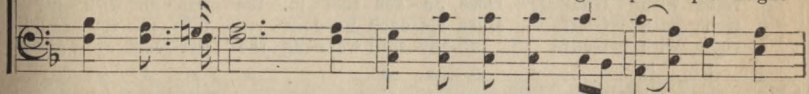
H. E. NICHOLS. ARR. BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.



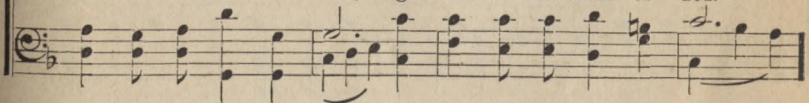
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their
3. We've a mess - age to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the path of



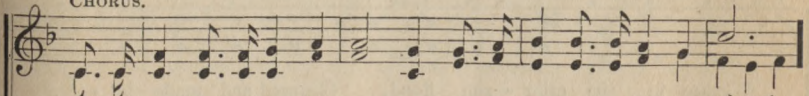
hearts to the right; A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A
 hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His son to save us, And
 sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple Might



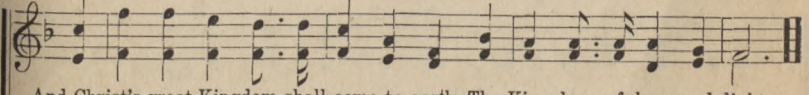
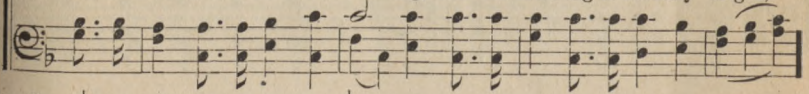
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.



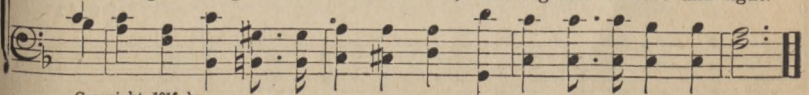
CHORUS.



For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn - ing to noonday bright,



And Christ's great Kingdom shall come to earth, The King - dom of love and light.



1. Have thine af - fections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart
 2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart
 3. Is there no more con - dem - na - tion for sin? Is thy heart
 4. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart
 5. Art thou now walk - ing in heav - en's pure light? Is thy heart

right with God? Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss?
 right with God? O - ver all e - vil with - out and with - in?
 right with God? Does Je - sus rule in the tem - ple with - in?
 right with God? Does He each mo - ment a - bide in thy soul?
 right with God? Is thy soul wear - ing the gar - ment of white?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God? Is thy heart right with God?

Washed in the crim - son flood, Cleansed and made ho - ly,

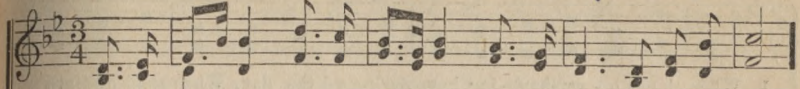
hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?.....
 of God?

Blessed Quietness.

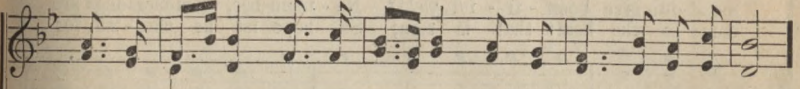
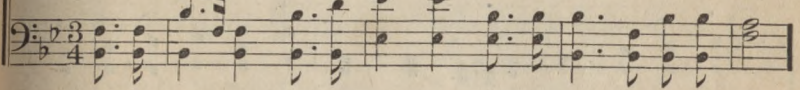
*of St. Simeon
diff. words
changed some*

Manie Payne Ferguson

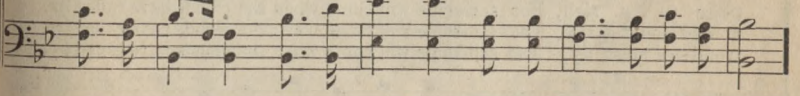
W. S. Marshall. Adapted by James M. Kirk.



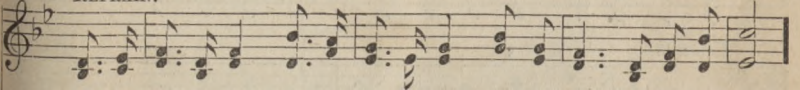
1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com - fort-er has come;
2. Bring-ing life, and health and glad-ness, All a-round this heav'nly Guest,
3. Like the rain that falls from heav-en, Like the sun-light from the sky,
4. See a fruit-ful field is grow-ing, Bless-ed fruits of righteousness;
5. What a won-der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see His face;



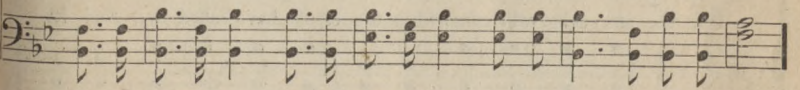
He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust-ing heart His home.
 Ban-ished un - be - lief and sad-ness, Changed our wea - ri-ness to rest.
 So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing on us from on high.
 And the streams of life are flow-ing, In the lone - ly wil-der-ness.
 What a per - fect hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui - et rest-ing place.



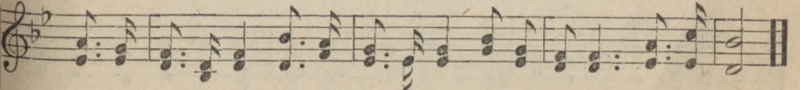
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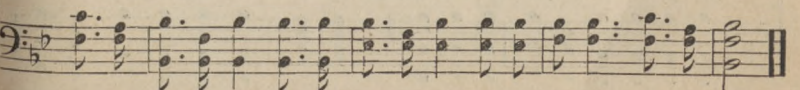
Bless-ed qui - et-ness, ho - ly qui - et-ness, What as-sur - ance in my soul!



rit.....



On the storm-y sea, He speaks peace to me, How the bil-lows cease to roll.



W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. When clouds o - ver - hang - ing, have dark - ened the day, When shad - ows are
 2. Be grate - ful for show - ers that mel - low the field; How else could the
 3. The night that is long - est must give place to morn, Sweet heal - ing will

cast - ing their pall o'er the way, Oh, let not your sing - ing give
 mead - ows give boun - ti - ful yield? Re - mem - ber, when bless - ings are
 come to the heart that is torn; So, hope let us cher - ish, for

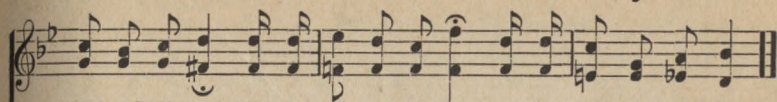
place to a sigh, For sun - shine will come when the clouds have rolled by.
 poured from the sky, That sun - shine will come when the clouds have rolled by.
 troub - les must fly, And sun - shine will come when the clouds have rolled by.

CHORUS.

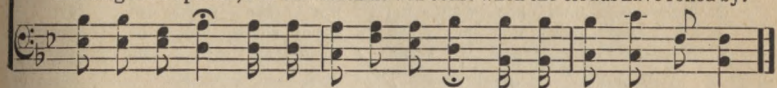
Oh, the sun - shine will come when the clouds have rolled by, And its

glo - ry will fill all the blue of the sky: So, when dark are the days, we will

When the Clouds Have Rolled By.



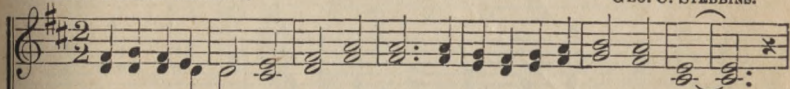
still sing God's praise, For the sunshine will come when the clouds have rolled by.



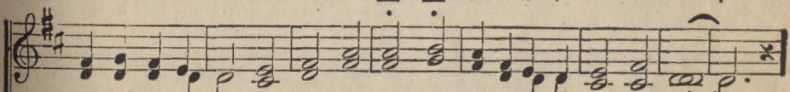
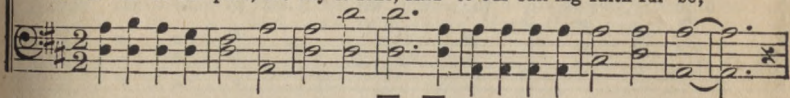
27 Just a Little Help From You.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON.

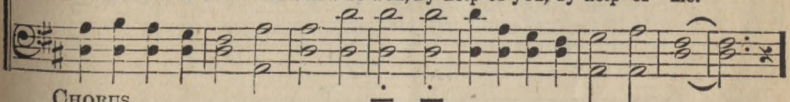
GEO. C. STEBBINS.



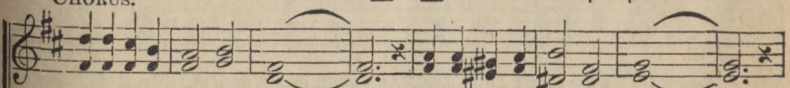
1. Do you ever stop, my friend, to think, The while this world your passing thro',
2. Just a lit - tle deed of kind-ness now, It may the faith of one re - store,
3. Just a lit - tle word of Je - sus' love, Some precious soul may help de - cide
4. Let us do our part, ere day is done, And to our calling faith - ful be;



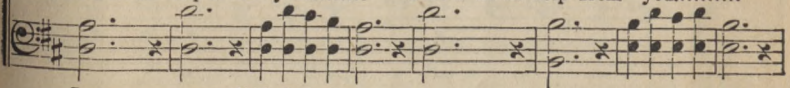
Someone may be saved from ru-in's brink, By just a lit - tle help from you?
Who beneath some load of grief doth bow, Is al-most read-y to give o'er.
To for-sake the wrong and look a-bove, And let the Lord His foot-steps guide.
For the world to Christ must now be won, By help of you, by help of me.



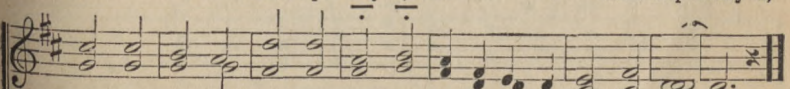
CHORUS.



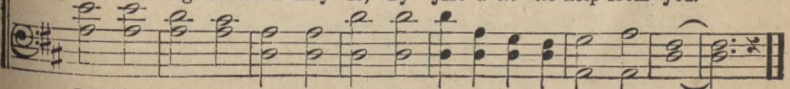
Just a lit-tle help from you..... Just a lit-tle help from you.....



Just a little help from you, Just a little help from you;



Won-drous things the Lord may do, By just a lit - tle help from you.



1. Souls are all a - bout us, Know - ing not the Lord,
 2. Man - y men are wait - ing For the word of love
 3. Oh, they must not per - ish Thro' some fault of ours;
 4. Hearts and hands and voi - ces Yield - ed to the King,—

Seek - ing not the gift of life Prom - ised in His word,
 That will tell them of the Lord And the home a - bove.
 Let us con - se - crate to God All our ran - somed pow'rs.
 Sure - ly, sure - ly then will we Souls to Je - sus bring.

CHORUS.

If *you* win a soul, and if *I* win a soul, It will not be ver - y

long till we reach our goal; And *your* friend and *my* friend will the

bles - ed Christ ex - tol, If *you* win and *I* win a soul.

Throw Out the Life-Line.

E. S. U.

Rev. EDWIN S. UFFORD. Arr. by GEO. C. STEBBINS.

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

broth - er whom some one should save; Some - bod - y's broth-er! oh,
 tar - ry, why lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; oh,
 an - guish where you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and
 drift to e - ter - ni - ty's shore; Haste then, my broth - er, no

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

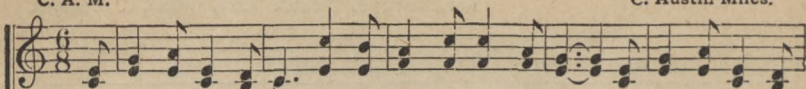
CHORUS.

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drifting a-way;

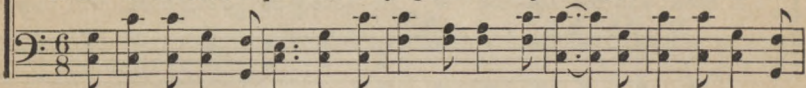
Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to-day.

C. A. M.


C. Austin Miles.



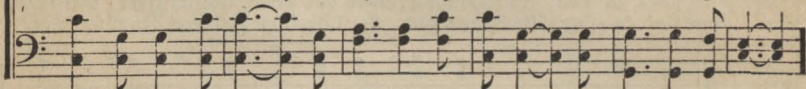
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the
 2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning
 3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their
 4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgment of my Lord, It is but mine to



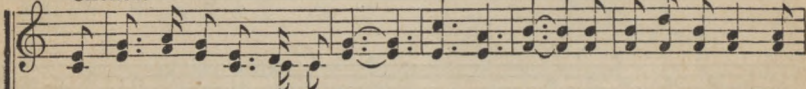
sun-shine that I, in peace a-bide; But this one thing I know— if
 des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
 bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-
 fol-low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or



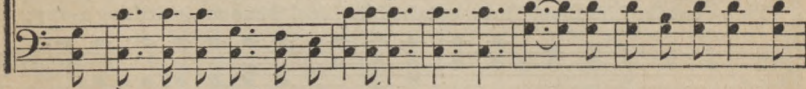
it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!
 bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!
 fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an-y-where!
 wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-iour con-tent an-y-where!



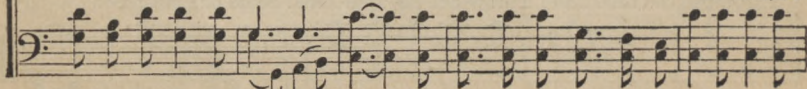
CHORUS.



If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where
 I'll go



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here His
 His cross, His



If Jesus Goes With Me.—Concluded.

cross to bear; If Je - sus goes with me I'll go an - ny - where.
His cross to bear;

31 Here Am I, Send Me.

J. GILCHRIST LAWSON.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL.

1. Hast Thou, O Lord, a work to do?
2. O touch my lips with fire di - vine, Here am I, send me!.....
3. A low - ly ves - sel at Thy feet, O Lord, send me!
4. My heart now longs and yearns to go,

The field is white, the la-b'rrers few,
The dross con - sume, the gold re - fine, Here am I, send me!.....
O cleanse and for Thy use make meet. O Lord, send me!
To reap Thy har - vest here be - low,

CHORUS.

O - ver mountain, plain or sea, Here am I, send me!..... I'll
O Lord, send me!

go to the ends of the earth for Thee, Here am I, send me!.....
O Lord, send me!

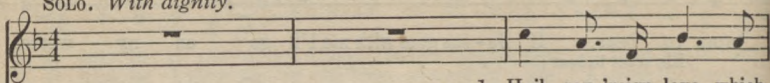
The Hiding Place.

The following lines were written by Major Andre just before his execution as a British spy during the war of the Revolution, and found after his death.

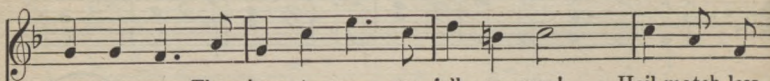
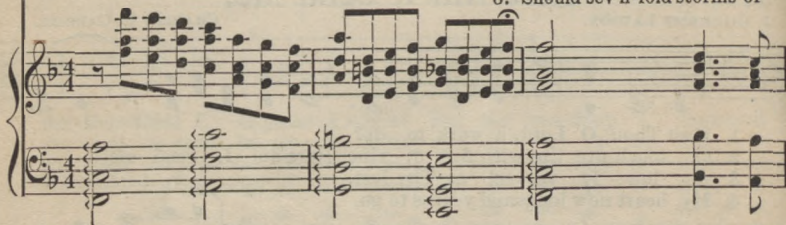
MAJOR ANDRE.

MARY ROSS.

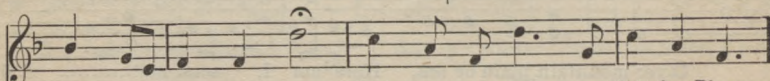
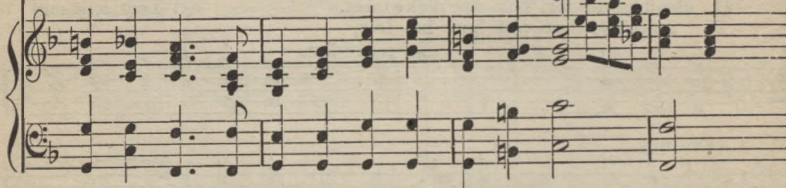
SOLO. *With dignity.*



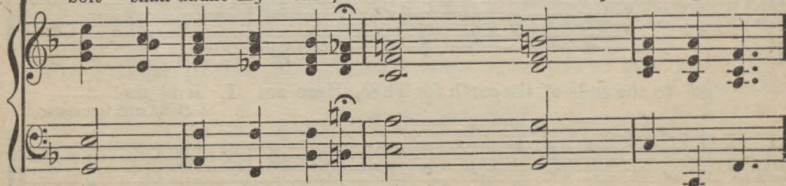
1. Hail, sov-'reign love, which
2. A - gainst the God who
3. And thus th'e - ter - nal
4. Ere long a heav'n - ly
5. On Him Al - might - y
6. Should sev'n-fold storms of



first be - gan The scheme to res - cue fall - en man! Hail, match-less,
 built the sky I fought with hands up - lift - ed high, De - spised the
 coun - sel ran, "Al - might - y love, ar - rest that man!" I felt the
 voice I heard And mer - cy's an - gel soon ap - peared; He led me
 vengeance fell, Which must have sunk a world to hell; He bore it
 thun - der roll, And shake this globe from pole to pole, No. thun - der-



free, e - ter - nal grace, Which gave my soul a Hid - ing Place.
 men - tion of His grace, Too proud to seek a Hid - ing Place.
 ar - rows of dis - tress, And found I had no Hid - ing Place.
 in a plac - id pace, To Je - sus as a Hid - ing Place.
 for a sin - ful race, And thus be - came their Hid - ing Place.
 bolt shall daunt my face, For Je - sus is my Hid - ing Place.



The Hiding Place.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

pp *f* *rall.*

A Hid - ing Place, a Hid - ing Place; Je - sus is the Hid - ing Place.

33

Sanctuary.

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

W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Lord, I have shut the door, Speak now the word Which, in the
 2. Lord, I have shut the door, Here do I bow; Speak, for my
 3. In this blest qui - et - ness Clam - or - ings cease; Here in Thy
 4. Lord, I have shut the door, Strength-en my heart; Yon - der a-

din and throng, Could not be heard. Hushed now my in - ner heart,
 soul, at - tent, Turns to Thee now. Re - buke Thou what is vain,
 pres - ence dwells In - fi - nite peace; Yon - der the strife and cry,
 waits the task,—I share a part. On - ly thro' grace be - stowed

Whis - per Thy will, While I have come a - part, While all is still.
 Coun - sel my soul, Thy ho - ly will re - veal, My will con - trol,
 Yon - der the sin: Lord, I have shut the door, Thou art with - in!
 May I be true; Here, while a - lone with Thee, My strength re - new.

The Sunset Gate.

"The vision of the evening . . . is true." DANIEL 3: 26.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am trav - 'ling t'ward life's sun - set gate, I'm a pil - grim
 2. There is tran - quil rest when day is done, I shall lay me
 3. By the side of those most near and dear I shall drop life's
 4. I shall rise a - gain at morn - ing dawn, I shall put on

go - ing home; For the glow of e - ven - tide I wait— I'm a
 down in peace; When the end is reached at set of sun, I shall
 toil and care; When the Mas - ter's tender voice I hear, I shall
 glo - ry then; With the shad'wy veil of death un - drawn, I shall

REFRAIN.

pil - grim go - ing home.
 lay me down in peace.
 drop life's toil and care. } Eve - ning bells..... I
 put on glo - ry then.

seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near; Eve - ning
 draws near; Evening

bells..... I seem to hear, As the sun - set gate draws near.

bells I seem,

Is My Name Written There?

Mary A. Kidder.

Frank M. Davis, by per.

1. Lord, I care not for rich - es, Neith - er sil - ver nor gold; I would
 2. Lord, my sins they are ma - ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy
 3. O that beau - ti - ful cit - y With the mansions of light, With its

makesure of heav-en, I would en - ter the fold; In the book of Thy
 blood, O, my Sav-iour! Is suf - fi - cient for me; For Thy prom - ise is
 glo - ri - fied be - ing, In pure garments of white! Where no - e - vil thing

king - dom, With its pa - ges so fair, Tell me, Je - sus my Sav - iour,
 writ - ten, In bright let - ters that glow, "Tho' yoursins be as scar - let,
 com - eth, To de - spoil what is fair, Where the an - gels are watching, -

CHORUS.

Is my name writ - ten there? Is my name written there, On the
 I will make them like snow." Yes, my name's written there, On the
 Yes, my name's writ - ten there. Yes, my name's written there, On the

page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name written there?
 page white and fair; In the book of Thy kingdom, Yes, my name's written there.
 page white and fair; In the book of Thy kingdom, Yes, my name's written there.

S. J. Henderson.

D. B. Towner.

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ransomed from sin and a
 2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re - joic - ing be -
 3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He spake, and His
 4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the Fa - ther, all

new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and praise to the Son,
 cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint - heir with the Son,
 will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His own precious Son;
 hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the great Three in One!

CHORUS.

Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Saved!..... saved!.....
 Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone! Saved!.....
 Glo - ry, I'm saved!

saved!..... I am saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
 glo - ry, I'm saved!

1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sun-light thro'
 2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twi-light, It may be, per-
 3. While its hosts cry Ho - san-na, from heav'n descending, With glo - ri - fied
 4. Oh, joy! oh, de-light! should we go with-out dy-ing, No sick-ness, no

dark - ness and shad-ow, is break-ing, That Je - sus will come in the
 chance, that the blackness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the
 saints and the an-gels at-tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a
 sad - ness, no dread and no cry-ing, Caught up thro' the clouds with the

full - ness of glo - ry, To re - ceive from the world "His own."
 blaze of His glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."
 ha - lo of glo - ry, Will Je - sus re - ceive "His own."
 Lord in - to glo - ry, When Je - sus re - ceives "His own."

CHORUS.

O Lord Je - sus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song? Christ re-

turn-eth; Hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! A-men, Hal-le - lu-jah! A-men.

W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Sal - va - tion from sin was promised to me, Sin's fet - ters are riv - en and
 2. My par - don is sealed, my sins are all gone, My bro - ken heart healed thro' the
 3. His grace for each need He'll surely sup - ply, The cry of the help - less He

now I am free; And love for the Sav - iour is thrill - ing me thro', - He
 Fa - ther's dear Son; His blest "Who - so - ev - er" is faith - ful and true, - He
 can - not de - ny; For serv - ice His Spir - it with pow'r will en - due, - He

CHORUS.

did it for me and He'll do it for you. He did it for me. and He'll
 He did it for me,

do it for you. Sal - va - tion is free. and the
 He'll do it for you, Sal - va - tion is free,

prom - ise is true. Your pathway with bless - ing His mer - cy will
 is true. Your pathway with blessing

He'll Do It For You.

strew,.... He did it for me..... and He'll do it for you.....
 will strew, for me for you.

39

All the Way Home.

JAMES ROWE.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. All the way home to glo - ry, Sweet-ly my soul shall sing,
2. Dai - ly some path I'll bright - en, Dai - ly some path I'll cheer,
3. Je - sus shall be my pleas - ure, Je - sus shall be my joy;
4. All to my Lord I've giv - en, Made Him for - ev - er mine,

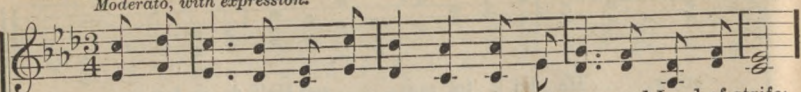
Tell - ing the bless - ed sto - ry Of my e - ter - nal King.
 Some - one's great bur - den light - en, While I'm a pil - grim here.
 Lay - ing up last - ing treas - ure Tal - ents will I em - ploy.
 That I may en - ter heav - en Prais - ing His grace di - vine.

CHORUS.

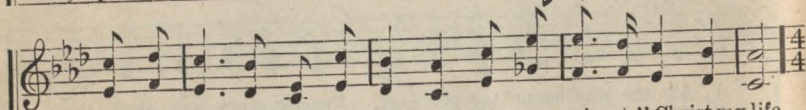
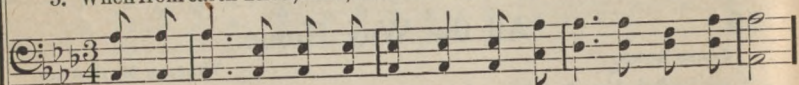
All the way home I'll praise Him, All the way home I'll sing;

All the way home, all the way home, I will ex - tol my King.

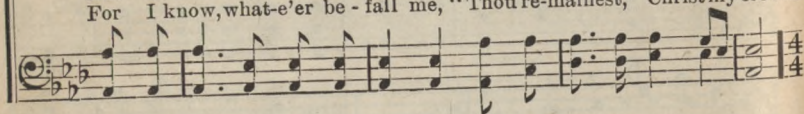
EL NATHAN.

Moderato, with expression.

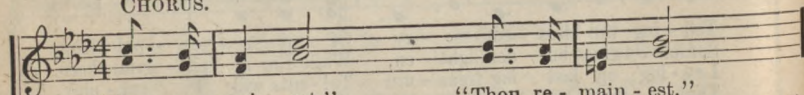
1. "Thou re-main-est," blest Redeem-er, Lord of peace and Lord of strife;
2. Sat-is-fy-ing ev-ery long-ing Of my sin-ful soul for grace;
3. Earth-ly joys may soon be fad-ing, Wintry frosts sweet flowers destroy;
4. One by one my loved may leave me, Voic-es sweet no more be heard;
5. When from earth Thou,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



Je-sus, Sav-iour, Lord for-ev-er, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my life.
 From my weakness nev-er turn-ing, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my peace.
 But a-bove the cloud that's shading, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my joy.
 But of God naught can be-reave me, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my Lord.
 For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, "Thou re-mainest," Christ my crown.



CHORUS.

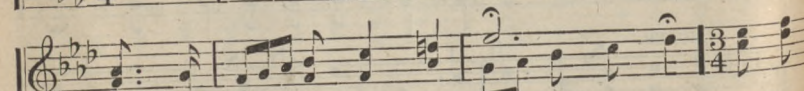
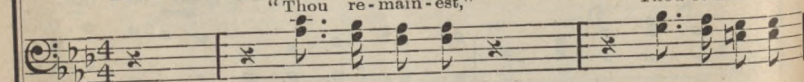


"Thou re-main-est,"

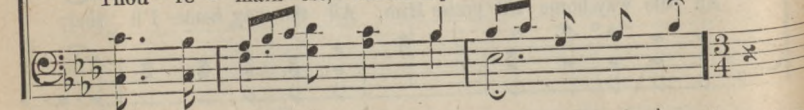
"Thou re-main-est,"

"Thou re-main-est,"

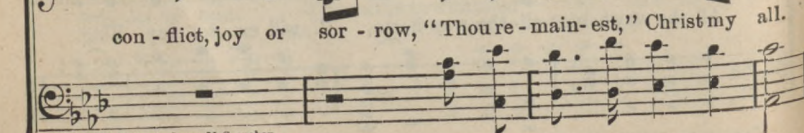
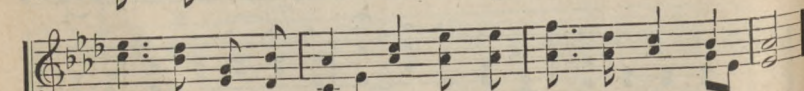
"Thou re-main-est,"



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



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

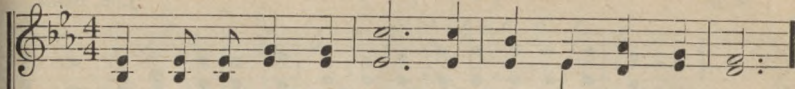


Crown Him With Many Crowns.

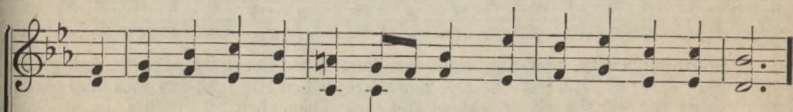
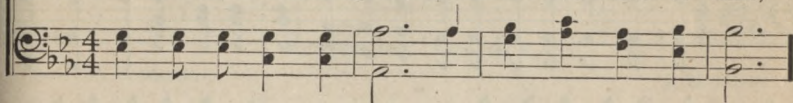
MATTHEW BRIDGES.

Diademata.

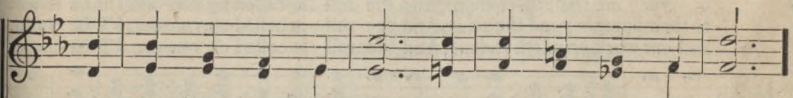
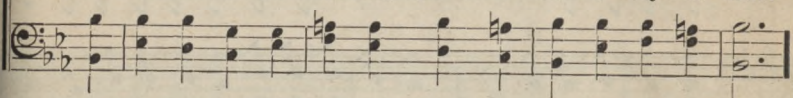
G. J. ELVEY.



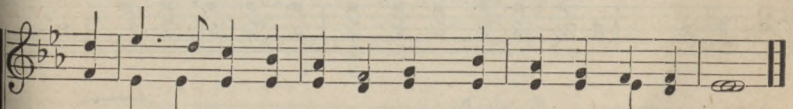
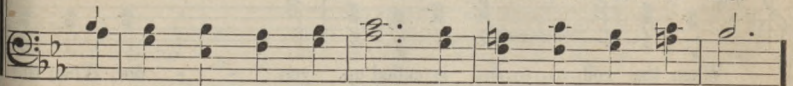
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace; Whose power a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time;



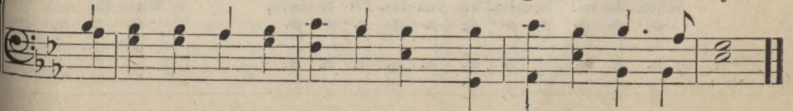
Hark, how the heavenly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
 Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied:
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease, Absorbed in prayer and praise:
 Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres In - eff - a - bly sub - lime:



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
 No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
 His reign shall know no end; And round His pier - ed feet
 All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me:



And hail Him as thy matchless King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 But downward bends His burning eye At mys - te - ries so bright.
 Fair flowers of par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.
 Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.



When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

J. M. Black,

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
 2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
 3. Let us la-bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set-ting sun, Let us

morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
 glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gather
 talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver,

o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
 to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
 and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

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

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

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.—Concluded.

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

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

43

I Remember Calvary.

Rev. W. C. Martin.

J. M. Black.

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to trust Him so,
2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand,
3. On - ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Hap - py with Christ, my Sav-iour near,

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me, That He was slain on Cal - va - ry.
His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Cal - va - ry.
Trusting that I some day shall see Je - sus my Friend on Cal - va - ry.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

CHORUS.

Je - sus shall lead me night and day, Je - sus shall lead me all the way,

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry.

Musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

44 When You Stand in the Presence of God.

H. L.

SOLO OR QUARTET.

Haldor Lillenas.

Andante.

1. O soul, when you stand at the judgment bar, When the rec-ord of life
2. When curtains are lift-ed and all may see Ev-'ry tho't and in-tent
3. O what shall a-vail all your righteous deeds If you failed to re-pent
4. O come while the voice of the Spir-it pleads, Ere the day of His mer-

shall unfold; Will your conscience blame? Must you bow in shame When the tale of your
of the heart, Must you hide your face And in sad disgrace Hear the Judge speak the
and be-lieve? All in vain your pray'rs, All your anxious cares, If The Christ you have
cy is past; Do not lon-ger wait, Soon 'twill be too late, For your moments are

CHORUS.

life is told?
word: "depart." When you stand in the presence of God, When you stand in the
not re-ceived. of God,
fly-ing fast.

presence of God, (of God,) Will your heart be sad, or will you be glad? When you

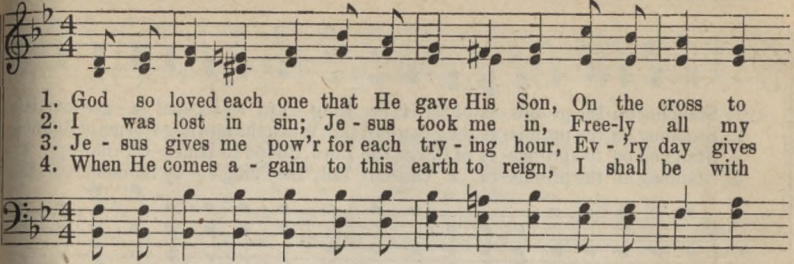
rit.

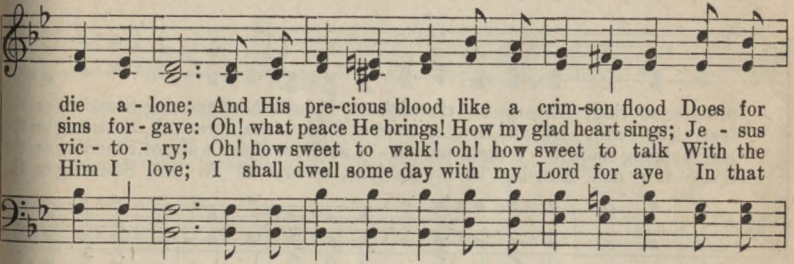
stand in the presence of God, (of God,) When you stand in the presence of God.

Wondrous Glory.

L. G. J.

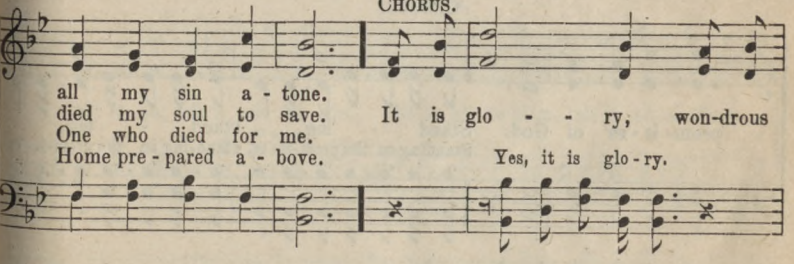
Loren G. Jones.

- 
1. God so loved each one that He gave His Son, On the cross to
 2. I was lost in sin; Je - sus took me in, Free-ly all my
 3. Je - sus gives me pow'r for each try - ing hour, Ev - 'ry day gives
 4. When He comes a - gain to this earth to reign, I shall be with

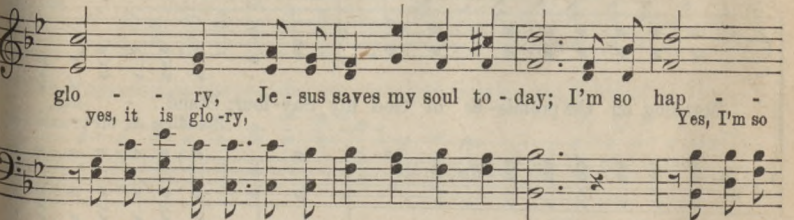


die a - lone; And His pre - cious blood like a crim - son flood Does for
sins for - gave: Oh! what peace He brings! How my glad heart sings; Je - sus
vic - to - ry; Oh! how sweet to walk! oh! how sweet to talk With the
Him I love; I shall dwell some day with my Lord for aye In that

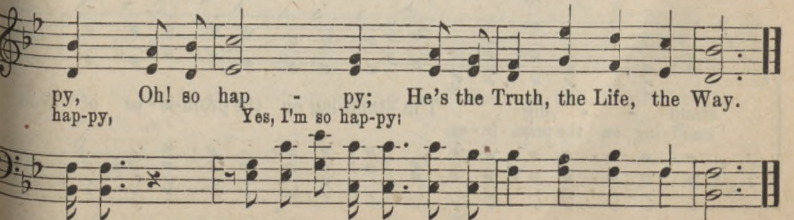
CHORUS.



all my sin a - tone.
died my soul to save. It is glo - - ry, won - drous
One who died for me. Yes, it is glo - ry.
Home pre - pared a - bove.



glo - - ry, Je - sus saves my soul to - day; I'm so hap - -
yes, it is glo - ry, Yes, I'm so



py, Oh! so hap - - py; He's the Truth, the Life, the Way.
hap - py, Yes, I'm so hap - py;

1. Standing on the promis-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges let His
 2. Standing on the promis-es that can-not fail, When the howling storms of doubt and
 3. Standing on the promis-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nal-ly by
 4. Standing on the promis-es I can-not fall, List'ning ev-'ry moment to the

prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the highest, I will shout and sing, Standing on the
 fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail, Standing on the
 love's strong chord, O-ver-com-ing dai-ly with the Spir-it's sword, Standing on the
 Spir-it's call, Rest-ing in my Saviour, as my all in all, Standing on the

CHORUS.

prom-is-es of God. Stand-ing, stand-ing,
 Standing on the prom-is-es, stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

Standing on the promis-es of God my Sav-iour; Stand-ing,
 Standing on the promis-es,

stand-ing I'm stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God.
 stand-ing on the prom-is-es,

Tell It All to Him.

W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Tell it all to Je - sus when the day goes wrong, When the heart with-
 2. "For He car - eth for you," sweet the pledge we plead, There is grace suf-
 3. E - ven now look up in - to His smil - ing face, Now ac - cept the

in you seems to lose its song, Tell it all to Je - sus when the way seems long,
 fi - cient for our ev - 'ry need, In God's blessed word these promises we read,
 prof - fer of His boundless grace, Find within His will the soul's sure resting place, -

CHORUS.

Tell it, oh, tell it all to Him. Tell it all to Him, tell it all to Him;

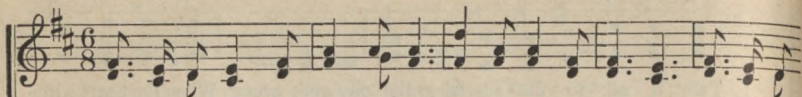
When temptations test you, when your eyes with tears are dim, Tell it all to Him,

tell it all to Him; Je - sus bends in love to hear you, tell it all to Him.

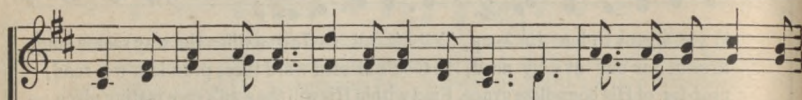
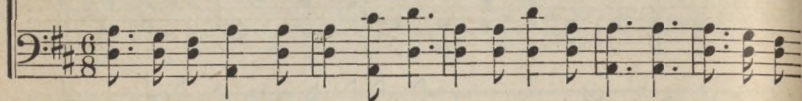
rall. - - - -

Fanny J. Crosby.

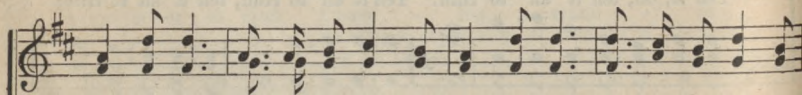
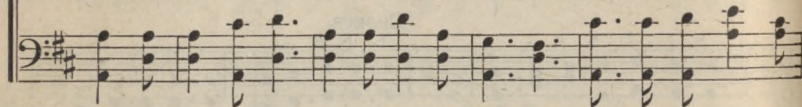
Mrs. J. F. Knapp, by per.



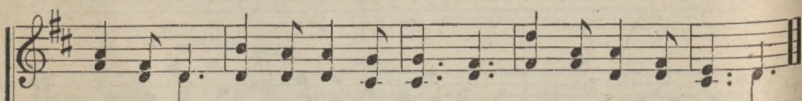
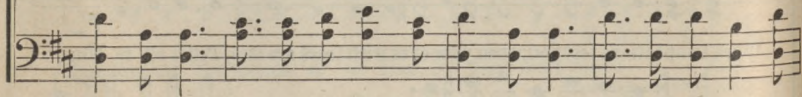
1. "Near - er the cross!" my heart can say, I am coming near - er; Near - er the
2. Near - er the Christian's mer - cy-seat, I am coming near - er; Feasting my
3. Near - er in pray'r my hope as - pires I am coming near - er; Deep - er the



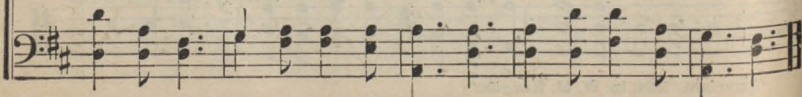
cross from day to day, I am coming near - er; Near - er the cross where
soul on man - na sweet I am coming near - er; Strong - er in faith, more
love my soul de - sires, I am coming near - er; Near - er the end of



Je - sus died, Near - er the fountain's crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav - iour's
clear I see Je - sus who gave Him - self for me; Near - er to Him I
toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I



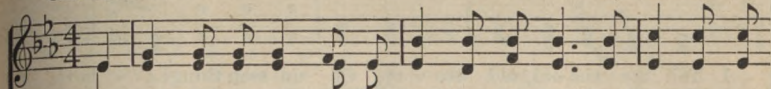
wound - ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
still would be: Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.



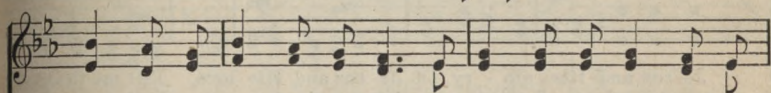
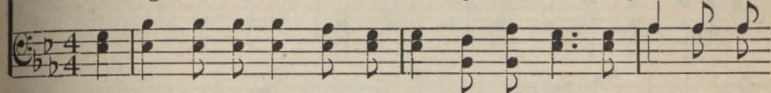
He Brought Me Out.

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY.
Cho. by H. L. G.

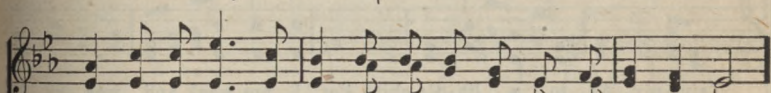
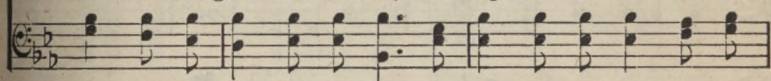
H. L. GILMOUR.



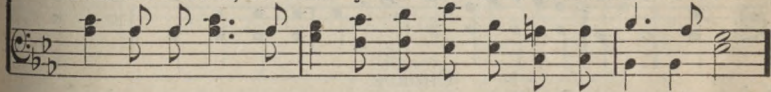
1. My heart was distressed 'neath Je - ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the
2. He placed me up - on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es-
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by
4. I'll sing of His won - der - ful mer - cy to me, I'll praise Him till



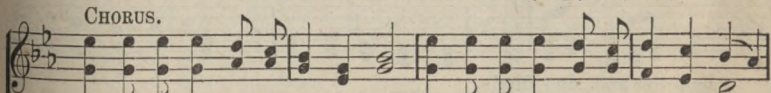
pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the
tab - lished and here I'll a - bide; No dan - ger of fall - ing while
night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o - ver - flow - ing, I'm
all men His good - ness shall see; I'll sing of sal - va - tion at



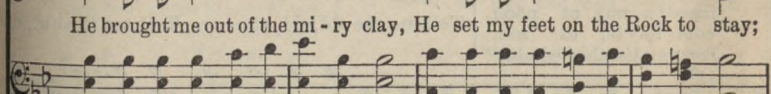
deep mi - ry clay, Who ten - der - ly brought me out to gold - en day.
here I re - main, But stand by His grace un - til the crown I gain.
hap - py and free, I'll praise my Re - deem - er, who has res - cued me.
home and a - broad, Till man - y shall hear the truth and trust in God.



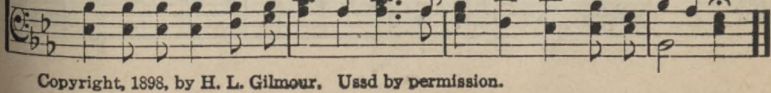
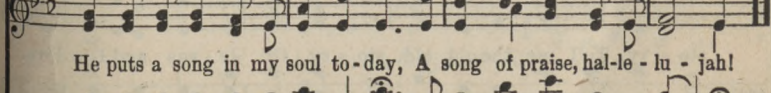
CHORUS.



He brought me out of the mi - ry clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;



He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal - le - lu - jah!



Miss KATE HANKEY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn - est tones, and grave; Re -
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. Tell me the sto - ry
 won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
 mem - ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me that story
 this world's empty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And
 oft - en, For I fer - get so soon, The "ear - ly dew" of morn - ing, Has
 al - ways, If you would really be, In a - ny time of trou - ble, A
 glo - ry Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: "Christ

CHORUS.

help - less and de - filed.
 passed a - way at noon.
 com - for - ter to me. } Tell me the old, old, sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
 Je - sus makes thee whole."

sto - ry, Tell me the old, old, sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

I Love to Tell the Story.

Miss KATE HANKEY.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the Sto-ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je-sus
 2. I love to tell the Sto-ry! More wonderful it seems, Than all the
 3. I love to tell the Sto-ry! 'Tis pleas-ant to re-peat What seems, each
 4. I love to tell the Sto-ry! For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-

and His glo-ry, Of Je-sus and His love! I love to tell the
 gold-en fan-cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the
 time I tell it, More won-der-ful-ly sweet. I love to tell the
 ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest, And when, in scenes of

Sto-ry! Be-cause I know it's true; It sat-is-fies my long-ings,
 Sto-ry! It did so much for me! And that is just the rea-son,
 Sto-ry; For some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal-va-tion
 glo-ry, I sing the NEW, NEW SONG, 'Twill be—the OLD, OLD STO-RY

CHORUS.

As noth-ing else would do. }
 I tell it now to thee. } I love to tell the Sto-ry! 'Twill
 From God's own Ho-ly Word. }
 That I have loved so long. }

be my theme in glo-ry, To tell the Old, Old Sto-ry, Of Je-sus and His love.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
 2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
 3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
 4. O that I nev-er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a-rise and go;
 When there is shelter and food to spare? I will a-rise and go;
 Vis-ions of home where I used to be,— I will a-rise and go;
 Now all its treasures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a-rise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
 Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
 Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
 Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a servant's place,—I will a-rise and go,—
 Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a-rise and go,—
 Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a-rise and go,—
 I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a-rise and go,—

The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa-ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a-rise and go and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.

53

In Jesus.

A. M.

ROBERT HARKNESS

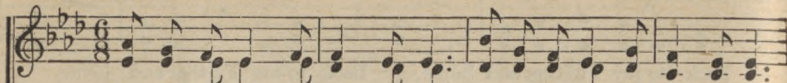
DUET. *Slowly.*

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

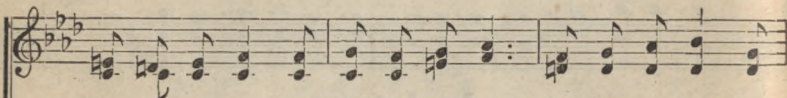
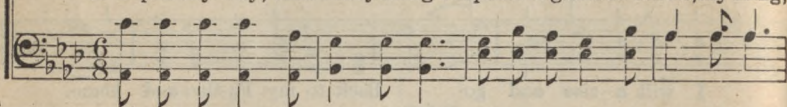
raise; But what I need, the Bi-ble says, Is ev-er on-ly Je-sus.
feel: For light, for life, I must ap-pear In sim-ple faith to Je-sus.
deeds; There's all a guilt-y sin-ner needs For ev-er-more in Je-sus.
shame; I'll go to Him because His name, A-bove all names, is Je-sus.

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

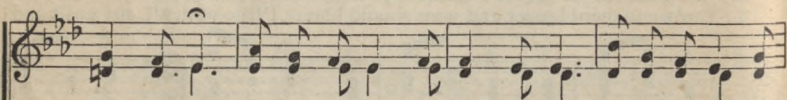
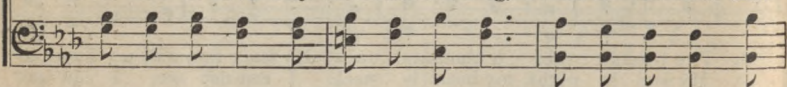
CLARA H. SCOTT.



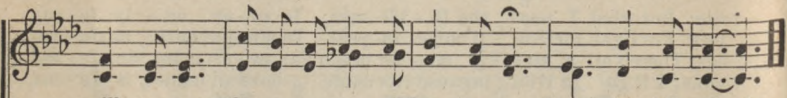
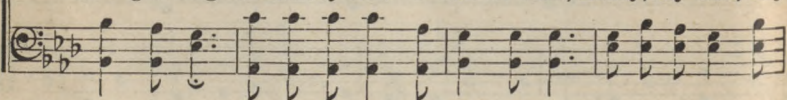
1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Tidings of mer - cy ev - 'ry - where;
4. O - pen my mind, that I may read More of Thy love in word and deed;
5. O - pen my way, that I may bring Trophies of grace to Christ, my King;



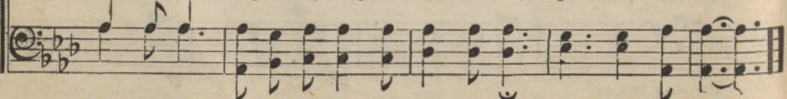
Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un - clasp, and
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with thy chil - dren
 What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead? On - ly for light from
 Ech - oed in love Thy word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



set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 Thee I plead. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy
 an - gels sing. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy

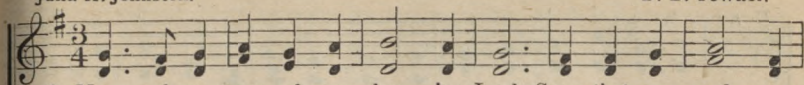


will to see; O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
 will to see; O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
 will to see; O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
 will to see; O - pen my mind, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!
 will to see; O - pen my way, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine!

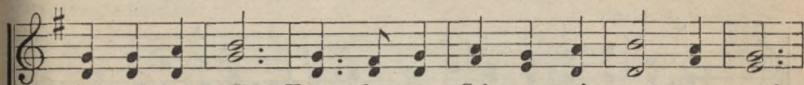
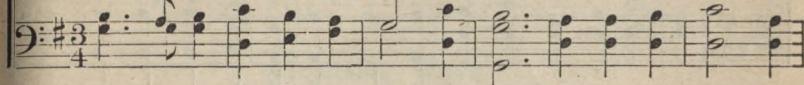


Julia H. Johnston.

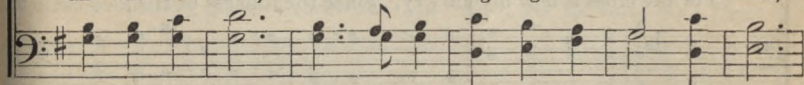
D. E. Townner.



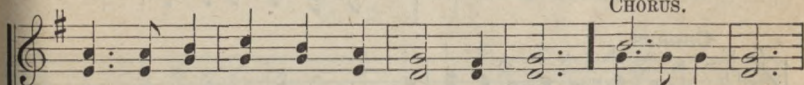
1. Mar - vel - ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex - ceeds our
 2. Sin and de - spair like the sea waves cold, Threat - en the soul with
 3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - veil to
 4. Mar - vel - ous; in - fi - nite, match - less grace, Free - ly be - stowed on



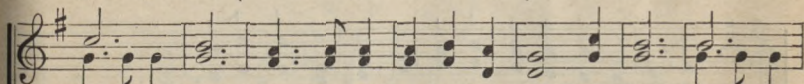
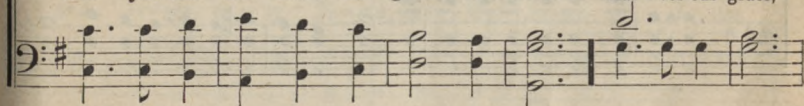
sin and our guilt, Yon - der on Cal - va - ry's mount out - poured,
 in - fi - nite loss; Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
 wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
 all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,



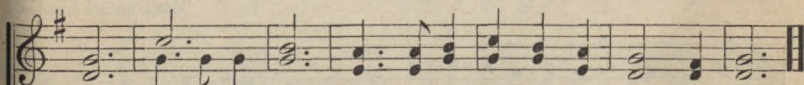
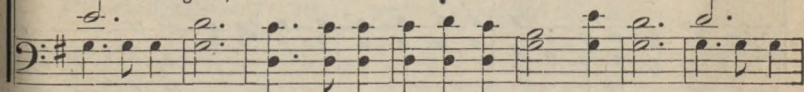
CHORUS.



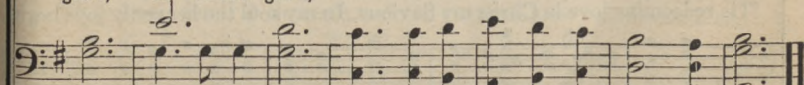
There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace, grace,
 Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross. Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
 Will you this mo - ment His grace re - ceive? Mar - vel - ous grace,



God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in; Grace,
 In - fi - nite grace, Mar - vel - ous



grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.
 grace, In - fi - nite grace,



56 Since the Fullness of His Love Came In.

E. E. HEWITT.

B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Once my way was dark and drear-y, For my heart was full of sin,
 2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trusting soul:
 3. Let me spread a-broad the sto - ry, Oth-er souls to Je - sus win;

But the sky is bright and cheery, Since the fullness of His love came in.
 Power to cleanse and make me holy, Je-sus shall my yielded life control.
 For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the fullness of His love came in.

CHORUS.

I can never tell how much I love Him, I can never tell His love for me;

For it passeth human measure, Like a deep, unfathomed sea;
 deep, unfathomed sea;

'Tis redeeming love in Christ my Saviour, In my soul the heavenly joys begin;

Since the Fullness of His Love Came In—Concluded.

And I live for Je - sus on - ly, Since the full - ness of His love came in.

57 **Cleansing Wave.**

Mrs. Phoebe Palmer.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Oh, now I see the cleans-ing wave! The foun-tain deep and wide;
 2. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light, A - bove the world of sin,
 3. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n be - low To feel the blood ap - plied;

Je - sus, my Lord, might - y to save, Points to His wound - ed side.
 With heart made pure and garments white, And Christ enthroned with - in.
 And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

CHORUS.

The cleansing stream, I see, I see, I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!

Oh, praise the Lord! it cleanseth me! It cleanseth me—yes, cleanseth me.

W. D. Cornell. Alt.

W. G. Cooper.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a
 2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied
 3. I am rest - ing to - night in this won - der - ful peace, Rest - ing
 4. And me - thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the
 5. Ah! soul are you here with - out com - fort or rest, March - ing

mel - o - dy sweet - er than psalm; In ce - les - tial like strains it un -
 deep in the heart of my soul; So se - cure that no pow - er can
 sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
 Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
 down the rough path - way of time? Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
 mine it a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
 night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
 ran - somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king - dom shall be:
 shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept this sweet peace so sub - lime.

CHORUS.

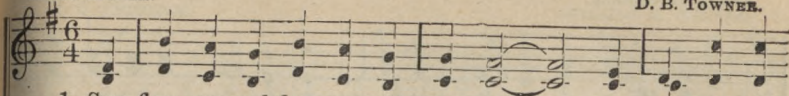
Peace! peace! wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa - ther a - bove; Sweep

o - ver my spir - it for - ev - er, I pray, In fathomless bil - lows of love.

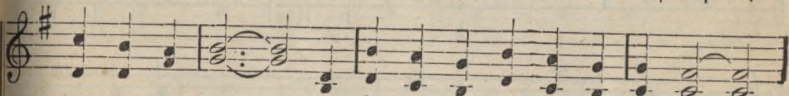
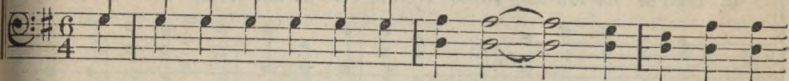
Sowing and Reaping.

ELLA LAUDER.

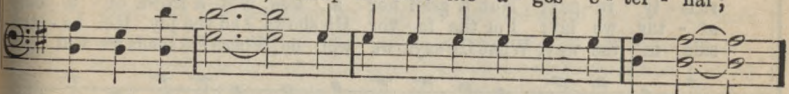
D. B. TOWNER.



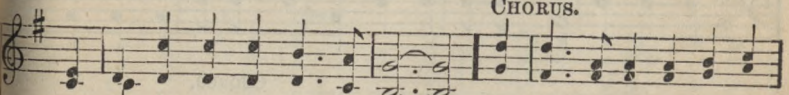
1. Sow flow - ers, and flow - ers will blos - som A - round you wher
 2. Sow bless - ings, and blessings will ri - pen; Sow ha - tred, and
 3. Sow love, and its sweetness up - ris - ing Shall fill all your
 4. In faith sow the word of the Mas - ter, A bless - ing He'll
 5. Preach Christ in His won - der - ful ful - ness, That all His sal -



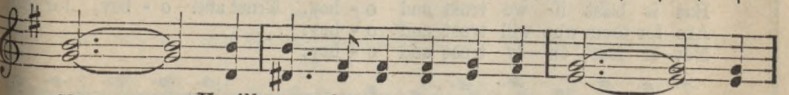
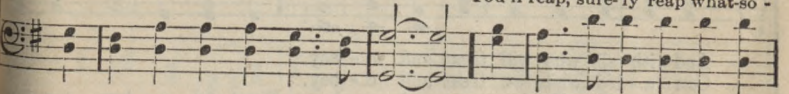
ev - er you go; Sow weeds, and of weeds reap the har - vest :
 ha - tred will glow; Sow mer - cy, and reap sweet compas - sion :
 heart with its glow; Sow hope, and re - ceive its fru - i - tion :
 sure - ly be - stow; And souls shine like stars from your crowning :
 va - tion may know; Reap life thro' the a - ges e - ter - nal;



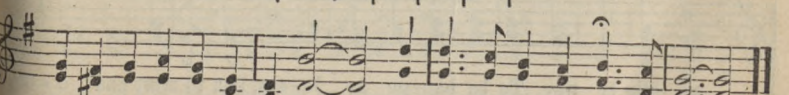
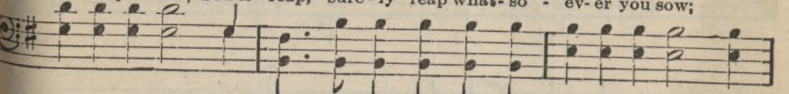
CHORUS.



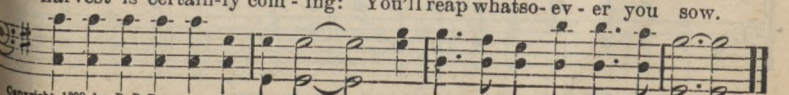
You'll reap what - so - ev - er you sow. You'll reap what - so - ev - er you
 You'll reap, sure - ly reap what - so -



sow, You'll reap what - so - ev - er you sow; The
 ev - er you sow, You'll reap, sure - ly reap what - so - ev - er you sow;



harvest is certain - ly com - ing: You'll reap what - so - ev - er you sow.



Rev. J. H. Sammis.

D. B. Towner.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo-ry He
 2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
 3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil He doth
 4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of His love Un-till all on the
 5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

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

CHORUS.

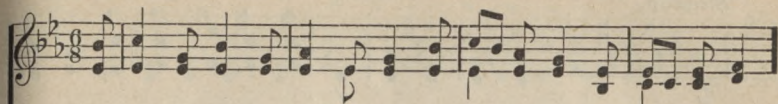
And with all who will trust and o - bey.
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
 Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

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

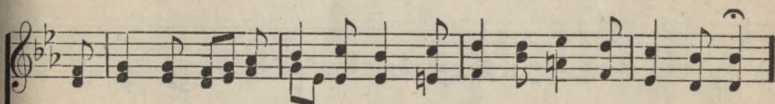
61 He Tasted Death For Every Man.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

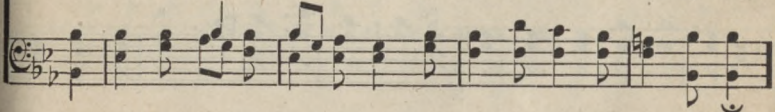
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.



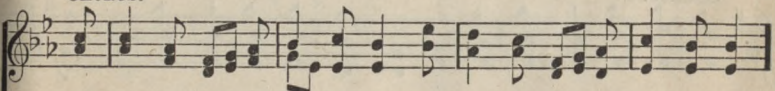
1. When Je - sus died on Cal - ya - ry He died for you, He died for me;
2. No sin - gle soul of all our race But His a - tone - ment doth em - brace;
3. What won - der that He suf - ered so, Cried out be - neath His weight of woe!
4. What wondrous love was there revealed! His Cross, His blood, our par - don sealed;



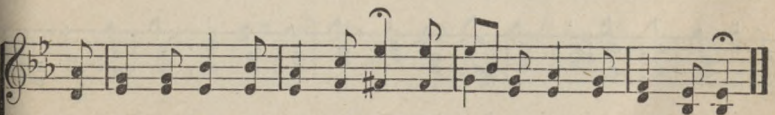
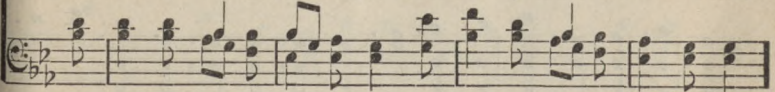
So great was His re - demp - tive plan, He tast - ed death for ev - 'ry man.
 The heav - y strokes that on Him fall Are borne for each, are borne for all.
 A whole world's sin up - on Him lay,—He took the whole world's sin a - way!
 Not one for - got since time be - gan,—He tast - ed death for ev - 'ry man!



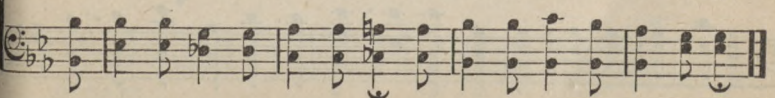
CHORUS.



For ev - 'ry man He paid the price, For ev - 'ry man made sac - ri - fice;

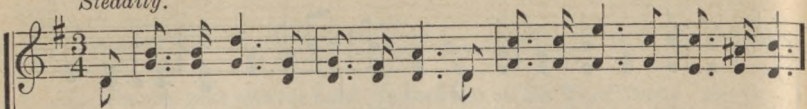


How - ev - er great our sin may be 'Twas canceled there on Cal - va - ry.

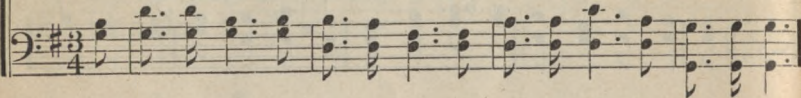


Francis L. Murphy

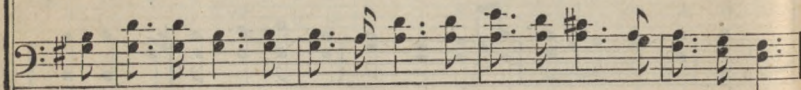
Loren G. Jones

Steadily.

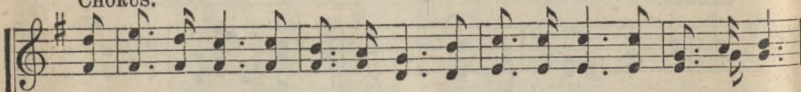
1. The stream that flowed from Cal-va-ry, The scar-let stream of love and grief;
2. This heal-ing stream all sor-row stills; It bids all pain and an-guish flee.
3. The ship of Faith sails on this stream; The Cap-tain is both true and brave.
4. The sail-ing list is ev-er free; These words are on the flag un-furled:



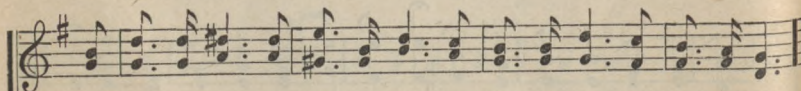
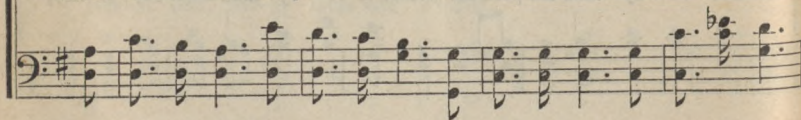
Is flow-ing still for you and me, Tho' guilt-y as the dy-ing thief.
 Yea, it will flow un-til it fills The o-cean of e-ter-ni-ty.
 The pi-lot is the on-ly man That ev-er tri-umphed o'er the grave.
 "Come all ye wea-ry un-to Me: Oh, sons of men, of all the world.



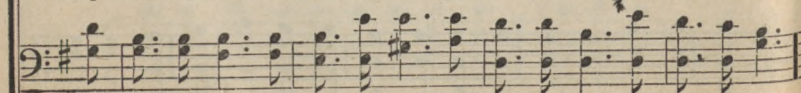
CHORUS.



Flow on for ev-er, pre-cious stream! Oh, let me bathe my soul in thee.



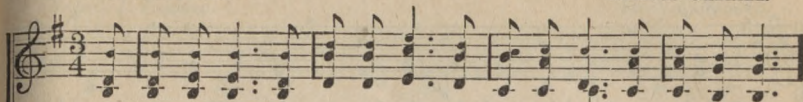
Up-on thy banks I catch a gleam Of Je-sus and e-ter-ni-ty.



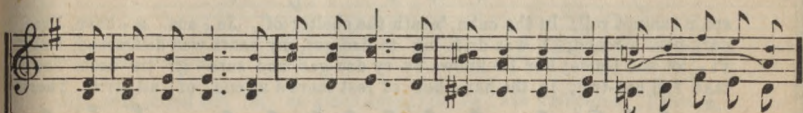
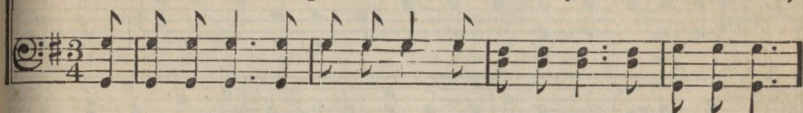
He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

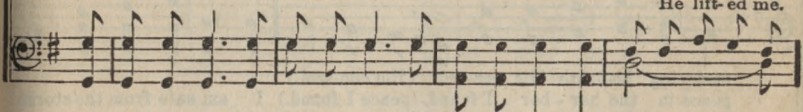


1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

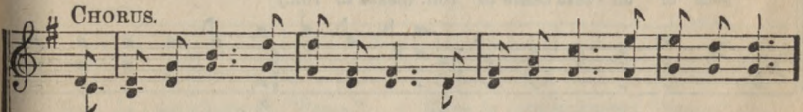


And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me.
 But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me.
 When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me.
 Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lift-ed me.

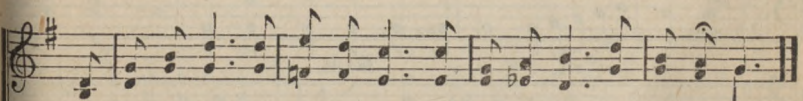
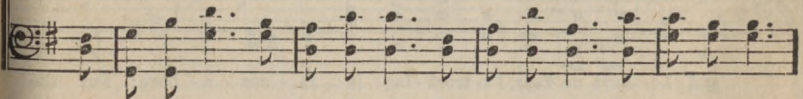
He lift-ed me.



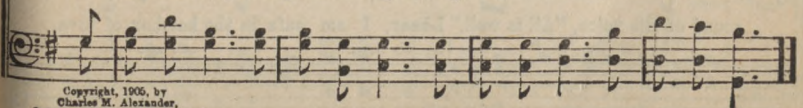
CHORUS.



From sinking sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,



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



James W. Black.

Herbert G. Tovey.

Solo.

1. I have anchored my soul in the har - bor of love, Where the waves of de -
 2. It was night when I en - tered the har - bor of rest, There was ter - ror and
 3. There is on - ly one way to that har - bor of rest, 'Tis thro' Je - sus, the
 4. Will you give to this Pi - lot com - mand of your life, O - ver all bid Him

spar can - not roll; In the calm, 'neath the shelter of Je - sus a - bove, I'm
 dark - ness a - round; I was drift - ing to dan - ger, my heart was distressed, But
 Pi - lot and Guide; For He knows ev - ry dan - ger, and sure - ly 'tis best That
 take full con - trol; In the har - bor of rest there's an end of all strife, There

rit. CHORUS.

rest - ing be - neath His con - trol. (His con - trol.)
 peace in the har - bor I found. (peace I found.) I am safe from the storm
 He should be close to my side! (to my side!)
 seas of un - rest cease to roll. (cease to roll.)

and I have no fear, I'm trust - ing in Je - sus a - bove; For the

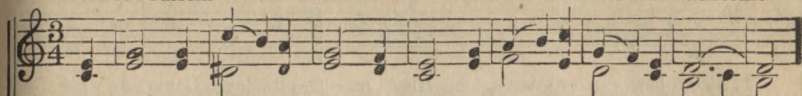
rit. *tempo.*

sound of His voice, "All is well," I hear, I am safe in the har - bor of love.

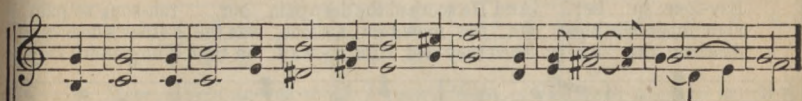
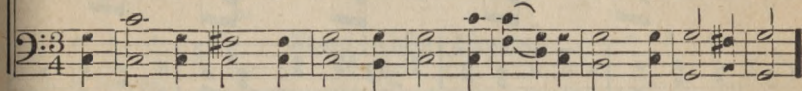
Since Jesus Whispered Peace.

Robert J. Paulsen.

Keith L. Brooks.

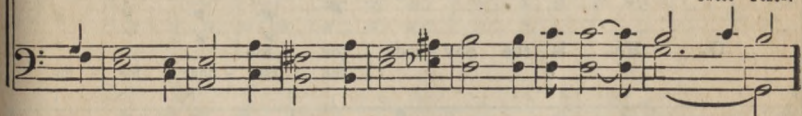


1. Like wa - ters of a trou - bled sea, Whose ragings never cease, (ne'er cease,)
2. The voice of Je - sus calmed the storm That raged, and would not cease; (not cease;)
3. The Sav - iour car - ried all my grief When He be - came my Peace; (my Peace;)
4. And now I have con - tent - ment here, From sin I have re - lease; (release;)

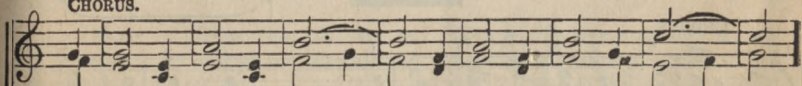


My soul cried out in an - guish deep, Till Je - sus whispered, "Peace."
 My soul was tossed on an - gry waves, But Je - sus whispered, "Peace."
 And now my soul is filled with joy, For Je - sus whispered, "Peace."
 I'm sing - ing on my way be - low, Since Je - sus whispered, "Peace."

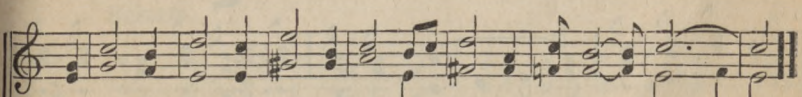
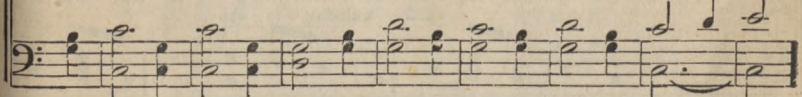
sweet "Peace."



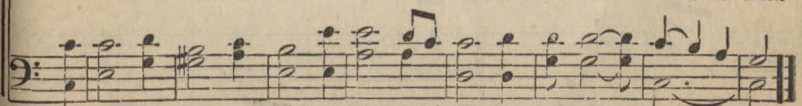
CHORUS.



Since Je - sus whispered, "Peace," Since Je - sus whispered, "Peace;"
 sweet "Peace," sweet "Peace;"



I'm sing - ing on life's jour - ney here, Since Je - sus whispered, "Peace."
 sweet "Peace."

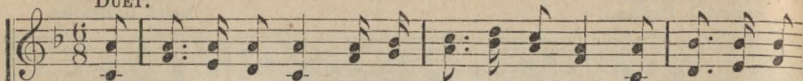


The Saviour For Me.

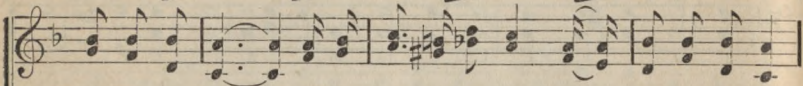
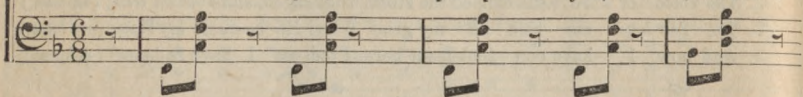
W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

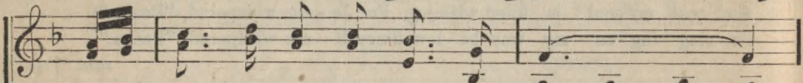
DUET.



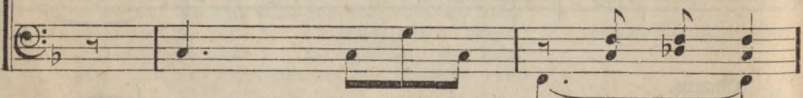
1. From heav-en a-bove, in His in-fi-nite love, Came Je-sus, a
 2. The birds had their nest and the peo-ple their rest, While Je-sus all
 3. For sil-ver be-trayed, in mock pur-ple ar-rayed, Con-demned to a



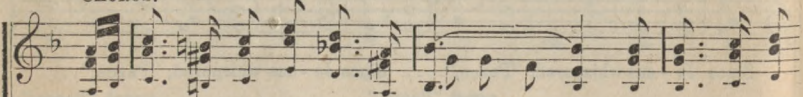
Sav-iour to be; And He scorned the deep pain our ran-som to gain,
 night made His plea; On the mountain a-lone was the Father's dear Son,
 death on the tree; Then they led Him a-way on that Won-der-ful Day,



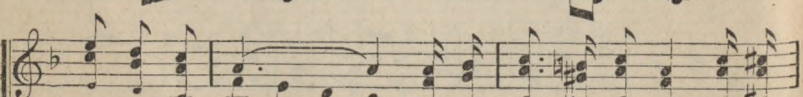
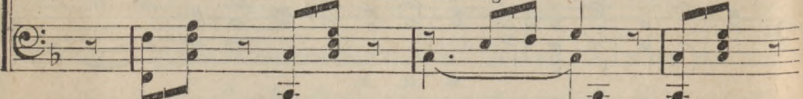
O He is the Sav-iour for me.....
 the Sav-iour for me.



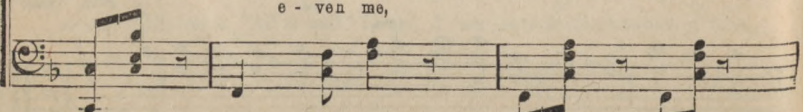
CHORUS.



O Je-sus is will-ing to be..... A Sav-iour for
 and wait-ing to be



sin-ners like me,..... And the bur-den will roll from the
 e-ven me,



The Saviour For Me.

poor troub-led soul That to Je - sus the Sav - iour will flee.

67

More About Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

Jno. R. Sweney.

1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis-cern;
3. More a-bout Je-sus; in His word, Hold-ing com-mun-ion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je-sus; on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own;

FINE.

More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak-ing each faith-ful say - ing mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His com-ing, Prince of Peace.

D.S.—More of His sav-ing ful-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

Just a Little Loving Kindness.

CALIA ALTSTAETTER.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Just a lit - tle lov - ing kind - ness to the home - friends ev - 'ry day, Just a
 2. Just a gra - cious, heart - y wel - come to a lone - ly, home - sick one, Just a
 3. Just a kind - ly turn may hearten some dis - cour - aged soul to - day, And some
 4. There is One whose lov - ing kind - ness ev - er flow - eth un - to all, One who

smile and hap - py greet - ing as you pass a - long the way, And the day will be the
 sym - pa - thet - ical - clasp much for aching hearts has done; It may sat - is - fy the
 way - ward one and tempted you may show the bet - ter way, Lead - ing to a life tri -
 strengthens, heals and comforts, One who lifts us when we fall; One who makes our lives vic -

bright - er for the folks you chance to greet, Just a lit - tle lov - ing kindness makes life
 long - ing of the hun - gry soul you meet, Just a lit - tle lov - ing kindness makes life
 um - phant when he might have known defeat, - Just a lit - tle lov - ing kindness makes life
 to - rious when we keep low at His feet, - Oh, His precious loving kindness makes life

CHORUS.

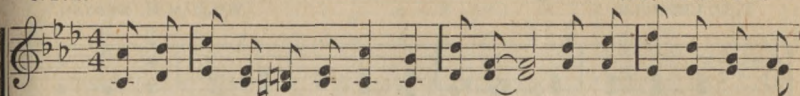
sweet. (makes life sweet.) A lit - tle lov - ing kind - ness, A lit - tle lov - ing

kind - ness, Just a lit - tle lov - ing kind - ness makes life sweet. (makes life sweet.)
 4th v. Oh, His pre - cious lov - ing kind - ness

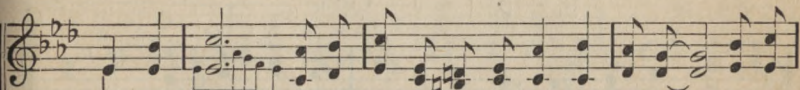
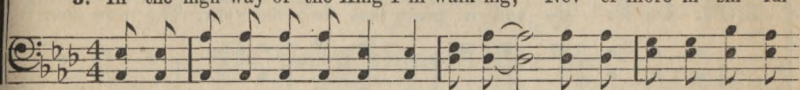
In the Highway of the King.

J. P. S.

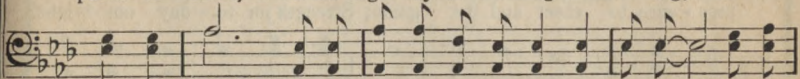
J. P. SCHOLFIELD.



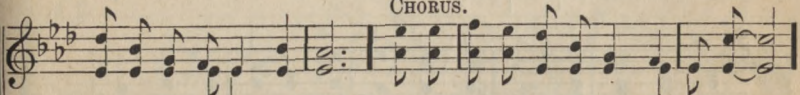
1. In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, From the val-ley of the
 2. In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, Heaven's glo-ry shin-ing
 3. In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, Nev-er-more in sin-ful



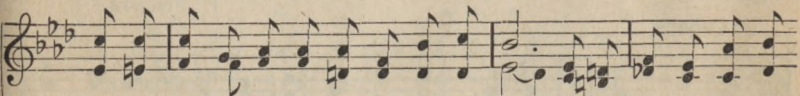
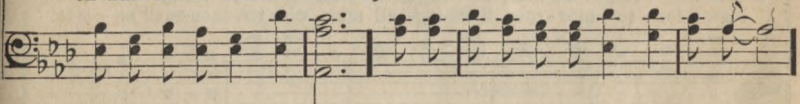
world I've turned; In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, I am
 round my head; In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, Love and
 paths to roam; In the high-way of the King I'm walk-ing, Ev-er



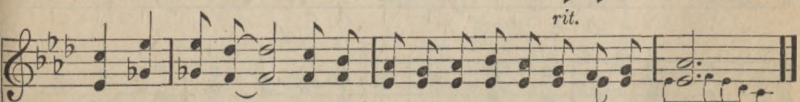
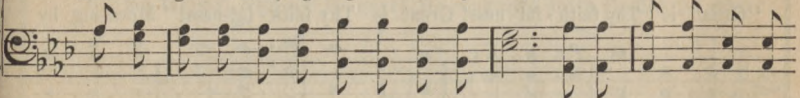
CHORUS.



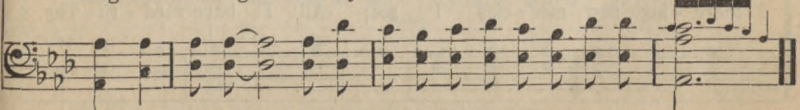
hap-py in the love once spurned. } In the highway of the King I'm walking.
 serv-ice crown the path I tread. }
 on-ward till He calls me home. }



And the light is shin-ing brighter ev-'ry day; In the high-way of the



King I'm walk-ing, With my Saviour close beside me all the way.



"Great is Thy Faithfulness."

T. O. CHISHOLM.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. "Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," O God my Fa-ther, There is no
 2. Sum-mer and win-ter, and spring-time and har-vest, Sun, moon and
 3. Par-don for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth, Thy own dear

shad-ow of turn-ing with thee; Thou chang-est not, Thy com-
 stars in their cours-es a-bove, Join with all na-ture in
 pres-ence to cheer and to guide; Strength for to-day and bright

pas-sions, they fail not, As Thou hast been Thou for-ev-er wilt be."
 man-i-fold wit-ness, To Thy great faith-ful-ness, mer-cy and love.
 hope for to-mor-row, Bless-ings all mine, with ten thou-sand be-side!

CHORUS.

"Great is Thy faith-ful-ness! Great is Thy faith-ful-ness!" Morn-ing by

morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have need-ed Thy

"Great is Thy Faithfulness."

Hand hath pro-vid-ed,—"Great is Thy faith-ful-ness," Lord, un-to me!

rall.

71 He Gave Himself For Me.

W. M. R.

DUET.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Far, far a-way, long, long a-go, That I the Fa-ther's love should
 2. He free-ly gave, constraint unknown, In shad-ed vale He prayed a-
 3. Such wondrous love! Shall I with-hold, For mer-cy match-less and un-

know, And that His mer-cy He might show, My Saviour gave Himself for me.
 lone; And that for sin He might a-tone My Saviour gave Himself for me.
 told, Aught that I have of love or gold From Him who gave Himself for me?

CHORUS.*

For me, for me, Him-self He gave! He conquered death, He fled the grave!

Oh, Je-sus, for such love to me I yield in love my all to Thee.

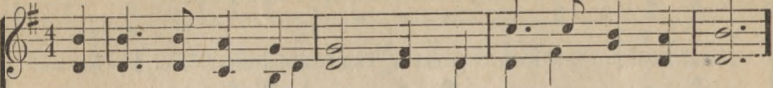
rit.

*For mass singing a tenor or soprano voice take high notes.
 Copyright, 1923, by W. M. Runyan.

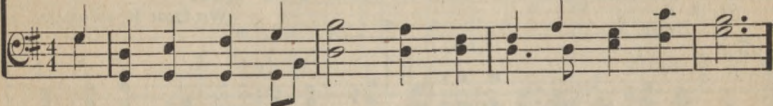
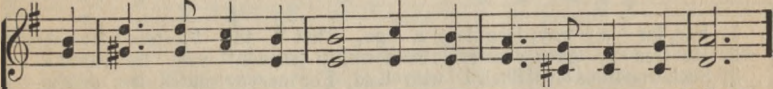
O Jesus, I Have Promised.

JOHN E. BODE.

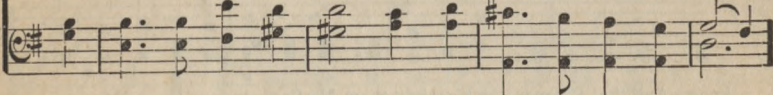
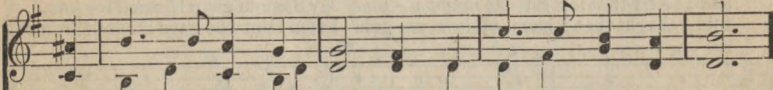
ARTHUR H. MANN.



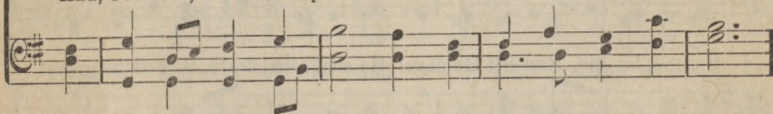
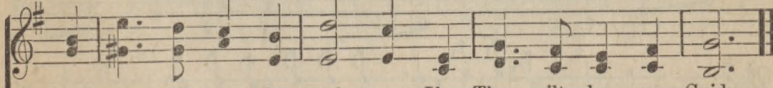
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me: The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing, In ac - cents clear and still,
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,

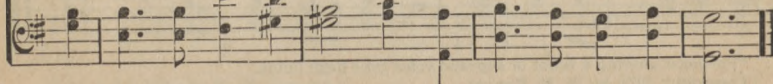
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will;
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;

I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

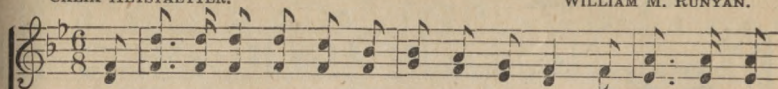
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.



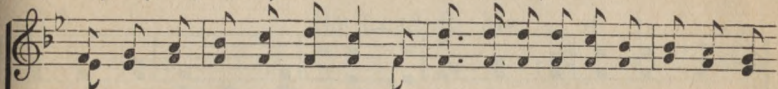
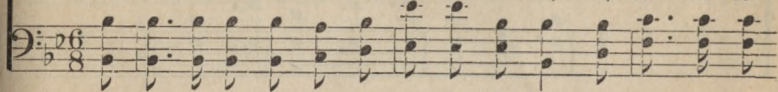
My All For the Kingdom.

CALIA ALTSTAETTER.

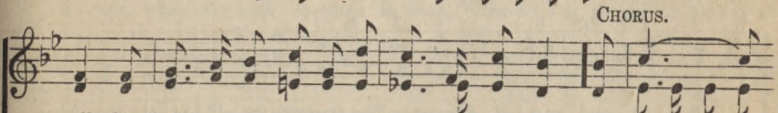
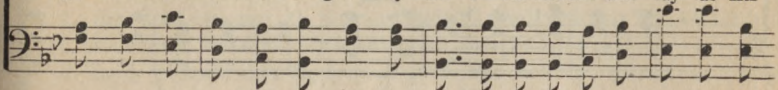
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.



1. My all for the king-dom, for Je - sus who died From sin to re-
2. My all for the king-dom! no whit to with-hold, My time and my
3. My all for the king-dom, for oth - ers to live; Not sel - fish - ly
4. My all for the king-dom, for Je - sus to live, But, oh! the re-

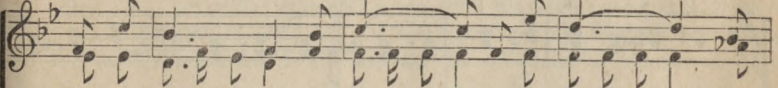
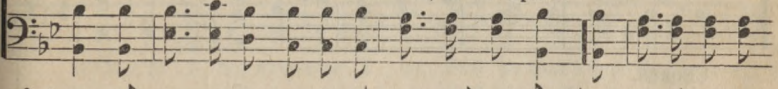


deem me, for me cru - ci - fied; My all for the kingdom, no less than my
tal - ent, my sil - ver and gold; My all for the kingdom, my life and my
get - ting, but ea - ger to give; For treasures e - ter - nal we're gath - er - ing
gret! there's but one life to give! My all I sur - ren - der and lay at His

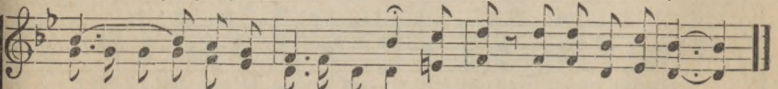
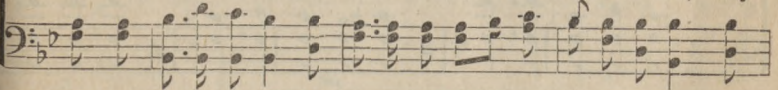


CHORUS.

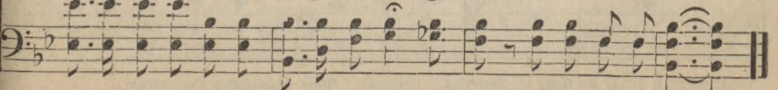
all Can half - way re - pay Him, and that is so small.
love, While lay - ing up treasures in heav - en a - bove. My all.....
there, For each deed of kindness, each burden we share. My all for the king -
feet, To live there, how blessed! and life, how complete!



for the king - dom, For Je - - sus to live;..... My
dom, the kingdom and King, For Je - sus to live, for Je - sus to live; My



all..... for the king - dom, What less, what less could I give?
all for the kingdom, the kingdom and King,



FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing hence-
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all-glo-rious! Take Thy great

lives, by Thy grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-
 forth to our glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and
 pow-er and reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-

alt-ed and roy-al, Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee.
 lov-ing o-be-dience, Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
 fec-tions vic-to-rious, Free-ly sur-ren-dered and whol-ly Thine own.

CHORUS.

Peal out the watch-word! Si-lence it nev-er! Song of our
 Peal Si-lence Song

spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
 re-joic-ing and free; Peal

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted.

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 loy-al King

75

He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
 2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bowers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine;
 4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic - try's won,

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er troub - led sea—Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

CHORUS.

{ He leadeth me, He leadeth me, By His own hand He leadeth me;
 { His faithful follow'r I would be, For by His hand He (*Omit.....*) leadeth me.

T. O. CHISHOLM.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. The foes of the Cross are man-y, fierce and bold, They fight from with-
 2. They tell us that Christ was not the Son of God, They light-ly es-
 3. They strive to ex-plain the mir-a-cles He wrought, The might of His
 4. I know, yes, I know in Whom I have be-lieved, That life, peace and

out and from with-in the fold, They fain would de-destroy the
 teem the shed-ding of His blood, Re-ject-ing with scorn His
 word, in terms of hu-man thought; De-ny e'en His res-ur-
 joy I have from Him re-ceived; I know that the Word con-

precious truth we love, The ver-y foun-da-tions of our faith re-move.
 sac-ri-fice for sin, By some oth-er way they seek to en-ter in.
 rec-tion from the dead, His com-ing a-gain in glo-ry as He said.
 cern-ing Him is true, And what He has prom-ised He will sure-ly do.

CHORUS.

They shall not take my Lord a-way from me, To

Him with stead-fast faith I cling; He died for me, from

They Shall Not Take My Lord Away.

death He ran-somed me,—My liv-ing Lord, my com- ing King!

77 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B.
William W. Rock.

P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His lighthouse ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail-or, tempest-tossed,
4. With the Sav-iour as your Pi-lot, You have conquered wind and wave;

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Let His bright-ness shin-ing thro' you Be a bea-con light to save.

CHORUS.

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save.

George Duffield.

Adam Geibel.

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

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

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 "Ye that are men now serve Him" A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

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

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

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

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

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

79

Revive Thy Work.

W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Fill now each wait - ing heart; En -
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! For some have nev - er known The
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! The hour is grow - ing late, The
4. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! And let our eyes be - hold The

kin - dle in our souls that Thou on - ly canst im - part.
 glo - ry of re - deem - ing love That in the Sav - iour shone.
 has - t'ning years speed on a - pace, The Lord is at the gate!
 glad re - turn of wan - d'ring hearts To our Re - deem - er's fold.

CHORUS.

Re - vive Thy work, Re - vive Thy work, O Lord! Be -
 Re - vive Thy work, O Lord!

hold our need! In faith we plead The prom - ise of Thy word.

Rev. A. H. Ackley

B. D. Ackley

1. An-swer the call! it is sound-ing for you, Great is the har-vest and
 2. An-swer the call! see the na-tions that mourn, Scourged by their sins, pleading,
 3. An-swer the call! 'tis a call from God's throne, Loy-al-ly an-swer till

la-borers are few, Wide is the world, and the darkness is great, Answer it
 weak and for-lorn, Let the light shine to the farthest shore, Car-ry the
 Christ shall be known; Where're the dwelling of man shall be found, There let the

CHORUS.

now lest thy help be too late.
 gos-pel of Christ to their door. An-swer the call sound-ing for you,
 knowledge of Je-sus a-bound.

Ur-gent the need, and the lab-'rors are few; An-swer it quick-ly, with

cour-age o-bey; Go, work for the Mas-ter while yet it is day.

Julia H. Johnston

Ghas. H. Gabriel, Jr.

1. Go forth at the call of the Mas - ter, The task that He sets
 2. The sow - ers, the reap - ers, the glean - ers Are need - ed to an -
 3. There's sure to be one lit - tle eor - ner Where you can find work

you pur - sue; Be - hold! in the field ripe and bend - ing, There's
 swer His call; A place and a part in His serv - ice, The
 at your hand; The low - li - est serv - ice is pleas - ing, If

CHORUS.

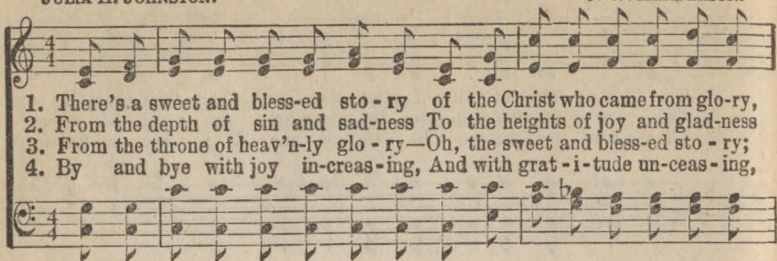
work a - wait - ing you.
 Mas - ter gives to all. Be faith - ful and true to your
 done at His com - mand.

call - ing, Your por - tion no oth - er can do! His

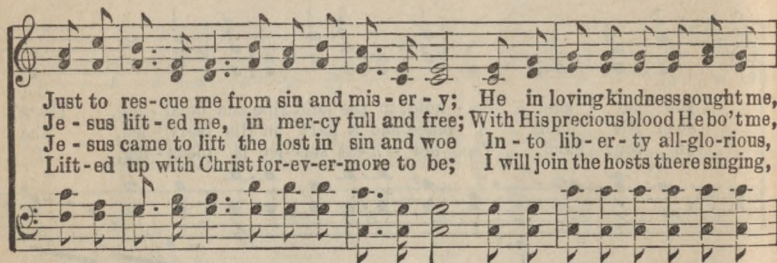
bid - ding o - bey, and do it to - day, The work that is waiting for you.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

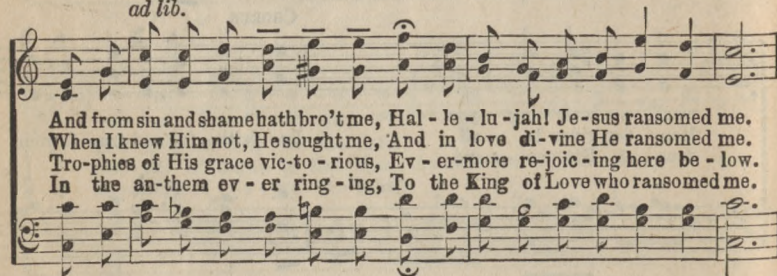
J. W. HENDERSON.



1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto-ry of the Christ who came from glo-ry,
 2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
 3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo-ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto-ry;
 4. By and bye with joy in-creas-ing, And with grat-i-tude un-ceas-ing,

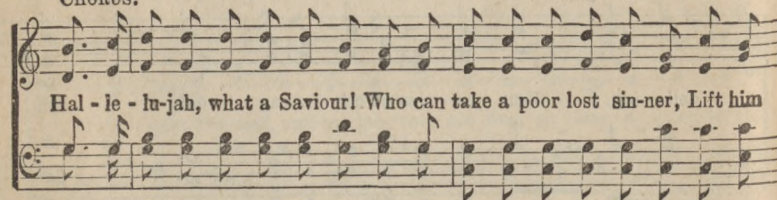


Just to res-cue me from sin and mis-er-y; He in loving kindness sought me,
 Je-sus lift-ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
 Je-sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In-to lib-er-ty all-glo-ri-ous,
 Lift-ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there singing,

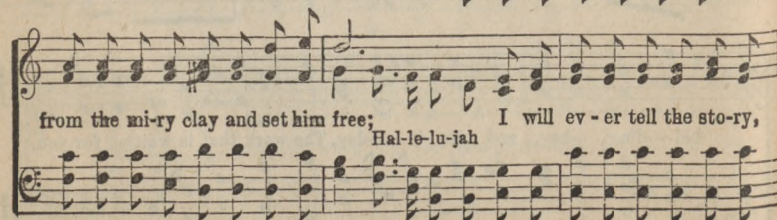
ad lib.


And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ransomed me.
 When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ransomed me.
 Tro-phies of His grace vic-to-ri-ous, Ev-er-more re-joic-ing here be-low.
 In the an-them ev-er ring-ing, To the King of Love who ransomed me.

CHORUS.



Hal-le-lu-jah, what a Saviour! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him



from the mi-ry clay and set him free; I will ev-er tell the sto-ry,
 Hal-le-lu-jah

He Ransomed Me.

ad lib.

Shout-ing glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry, Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus ran-somed me.

83

Unending Joy.

JAMES ROWE.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Oh, a wondrous song of ju-bi-la-tion Ev-er will my voice em-ploy,
2. In the drear-y low-lands I was stray-ing, Now my wand'ring days are o'er,
3. I have found His love a constant bless-ing, 'Tis the fount of joy and peace;

For in Je-sus and His great sal-va-tion There is joy, un-end-ing joy.
 For the Mas-ter now I am o-bey-ing, And have joy for-ev-er-more.
 To the world my faith I am con-fess-ing, And my praise shall nev-er cease.

CHORUS

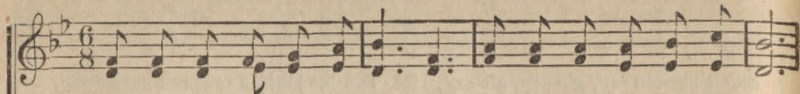
There is joy, un-end-ing joy, Foes no more my trusting soul an-
 There is joy, such sweet and blessed joy, trust-ing

noy; For in Je-sus and His great salvation There is joy, joy, joy!
 soul an-noy; joy, joy!

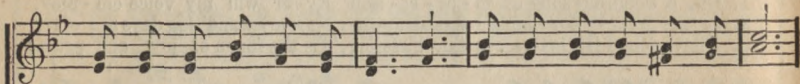
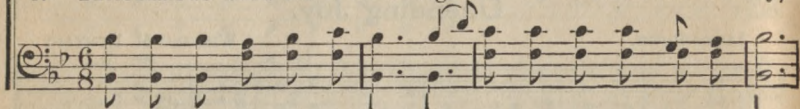
84 "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN.

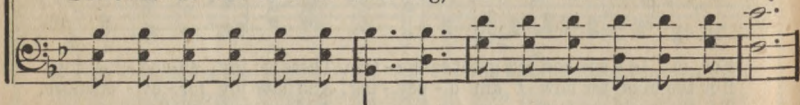
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



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

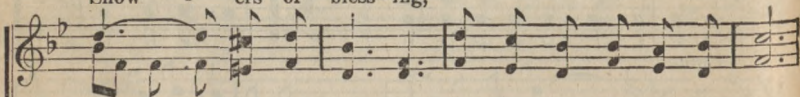


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bundance of rain.
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-our Thy Word.
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
 There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, If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

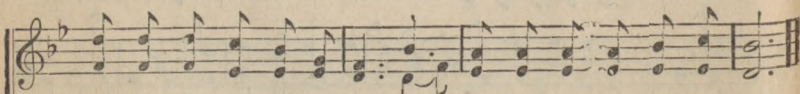
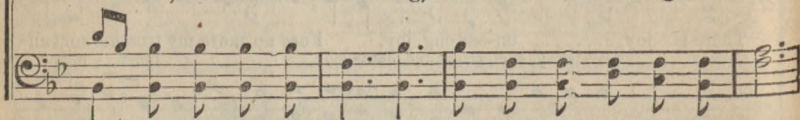


CHORUS.

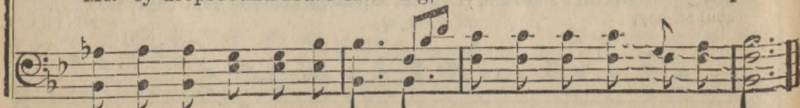
Show - ers of bless - ing,



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



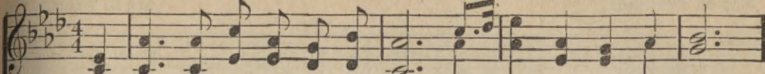
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

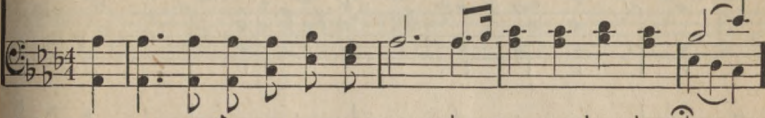


When I Can Read My Title Clear.

ISAAC WATTS.

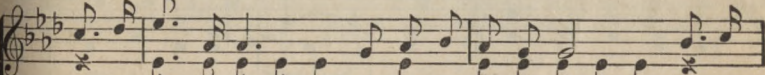
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

- 
1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the skies,
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,
 3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come, And storms of sor - row fall,
 4. There I shall bathe my wear - y soul In seas of heav - n - ly rest,

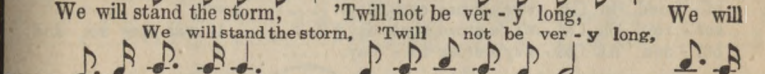


I bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
May I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav - n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

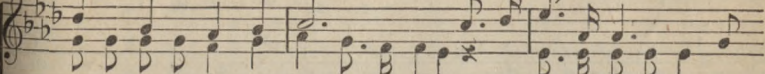
CHORUS.



We will stand the storm, 'Twill not be ver - y long, We will
We will stand the storm, 'Twill not be ver - y long, We will



an - chor by and by; We will stand the storm, 'Twill
We will an - chor by and by, by and by; We will stand the storm,



not be ver - y long, We will an - chor by and by.
'Twill not be ver - y long, An - chor, an - chor by and by.

On Galvary's Cross One Day.

May M. Brewster.

Ira B. Wilson.

1. The Sav - iour came to seek and save His lost ones, Who had
 2. 'Twas love, un - bound - ed love for us that led Him O'er that
 3. Oh, hear His voice so gen - tly now en - treat-ing, Then no

wan - dered far a - way; To res - cue them from sin His life He
 lone - ly, thorn-strewn way; For you and me He bore the shame and
 long - er from Him stray; Ac - cept the gra - cious call, and leave your

CHORUS.

of - fered On Cal - v'ry's cross one day.....
 sor - row On Cal - v'ry's cross that day..... It was your sin and
 bur - den At Cal - v'ry's cross to - day.....

my sin that nailed Him to the tree, For your sake and my sake He

made sal - va - tion free; No gift from earth's treasure His grace e'er can

On Galvary's Cross One Day,

meas - ure, But your love and my love Is all He asks to - day.

87

Joy to the World.

ISAAC WATTS,

(Antioch.)

G. F. HANDEL.

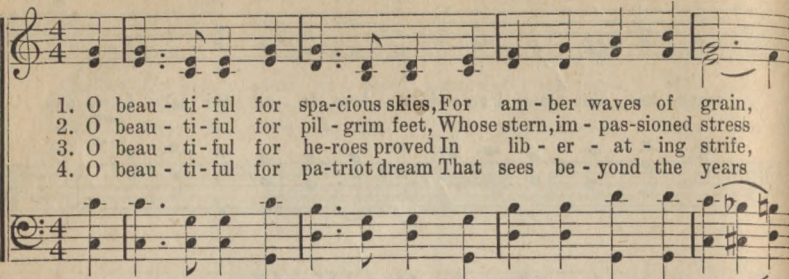
1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns: Let men their songs employ, While
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The

ev - ery heart pre-pare Him room, And heaven and nature sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
 comes to make His blessings flow Far as the curse is found. Far
 glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
 And heaven and na-ture
 And heaven and na-ture

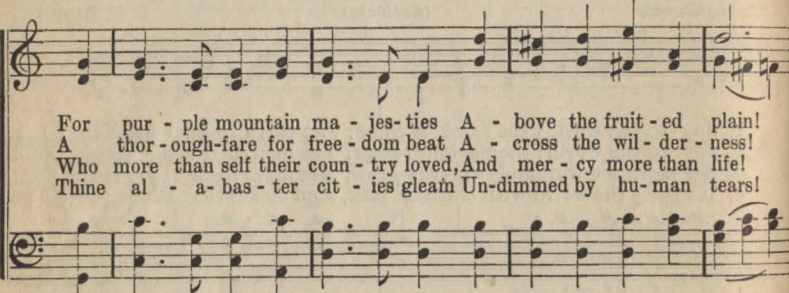
heaven and na-ture sing, And heaven, and heaven and na-ture sing.
 peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as the curse, the curse is found.
 won - ders of His love, And won - ders, won-ders of His love. A-men.
 sing,.....
 sing, And heaven and nature sing,

KATHARINE LEE BATES.

SAMUEL A. WARD.



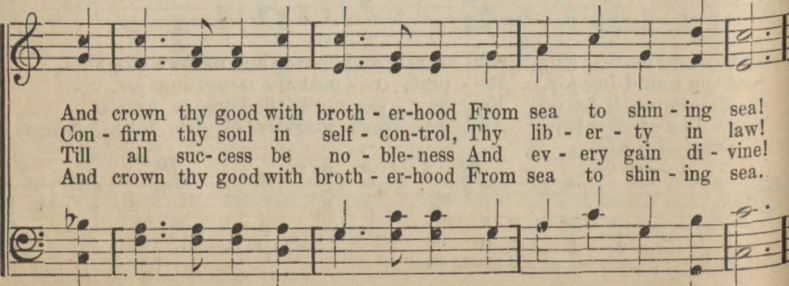
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - ci - ous skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple mountain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee

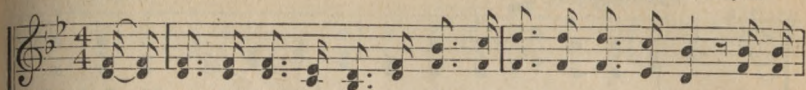


And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness And ev - ery gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.

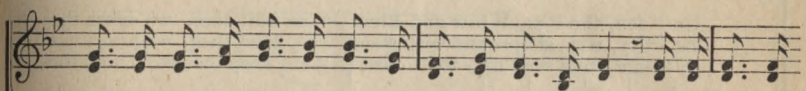
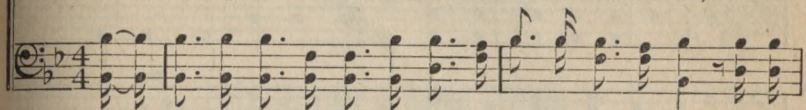
Battle Hymn of the Republic.

JULIA WARD HOWE.

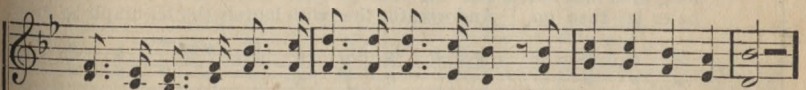
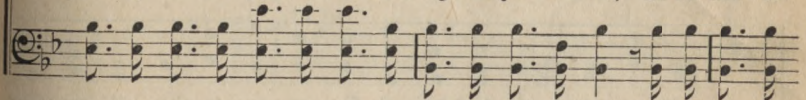
Melody, "Glory, Hallelujah."



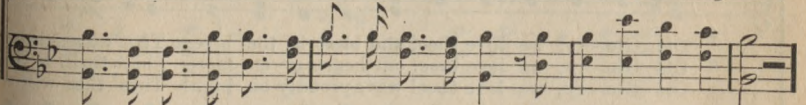
1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hun - dred circling camps; They have
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er sound retreat; He is
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a



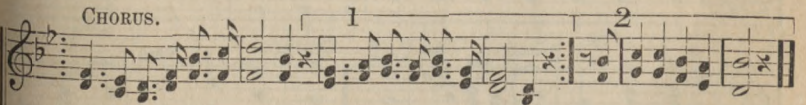
trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the evening dews and damps; I can read His
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat. O be swift, my
 glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He died to



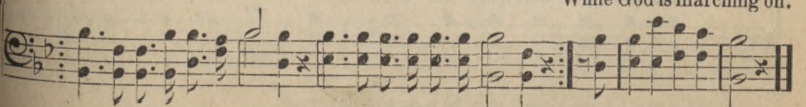
fate - ful lightning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is marching on.
 righteous sentence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His day is marching on.
 soul, to an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
 make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free; While God is marching on.



CHORUS.



Glory! glory, hal - le - lu - jah! Glory! glory, halle - lu - jah! { His truth is marching on.
 His day is marching on.
 Our God is marching on.
 While God is marching on.



Old Glory, We Love Thee!

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

Moderately fast.

"Afton."

louder.

1. Old Glo-ry, we love thee! our em-blem so true, The flag of our
 2. Old Glo-ry, we love thee! thro' tumults and wars Thou leadst us to
 3. Old Glo-ry, we love thee! thy col-ors shall be Em-blazoned with

Un-ion, the Red, White and Blue; We hail thee, we bless thee, the
 vic-t'ry, with stripes and with stars; We laud thee, we praise thee, for
 splen-dor, from sea un-to sea; We'll keep thee, we'll hold thee, and

pride of our land, And loy-al for-ev-er to thee will we stand.
 long thou hast stood For all that is no-ble and hon-ored and good,
 ne'er let thee go, And wreath thee with laurels, thy tri-umph to show.

Old Glo-ry, we love thee! and blest is the breeze That waves thee in
 Old Glo-ry, we love thee! our hearts ev-er-more Shall thrill to be-
 Old Glo-ry, we love thee! wave proudly on high! Thro' thee will we

louder. CHORUS.
 tri-umph o'er main-land and seas.
 hold thee on o-cean and shore. } Then here's to Old Glo-ry, and
 con-quer, yes, con-quer or die!

("My Jesus, I Love Thee," may be sung to this tune.)

Old Glory, We Love Thee.

long may she wave, The sym-bol of free-dom, the flag of the brave!

The image shows the musical notation for the first piece. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

91

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.

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

The image shows the musical notation for the second piece. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

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

The image shows the musical notation for the second part of the second piece. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

The image shows the musical notation for the third part of the second piece. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

S. F. SMITH.

LINDSAY B. LONGACRE.

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

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

pil - grims' pride, From ev - 'ry mountain side Let free - dom ring!
 tem - pled hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
 breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro - long.
 ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

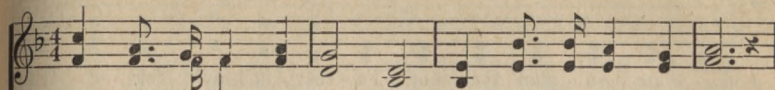
Copyright, 1895, by Lindsay B. Longacre.
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S. F. SMITH.

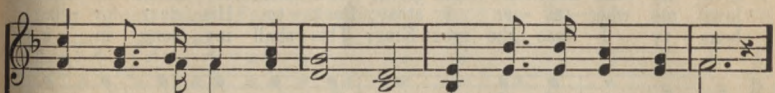
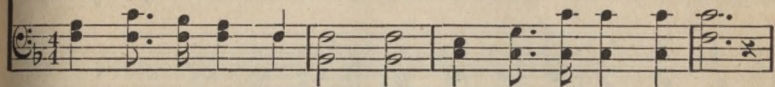
Come to the Saviour Early.

HERBERT J. BRYCE.

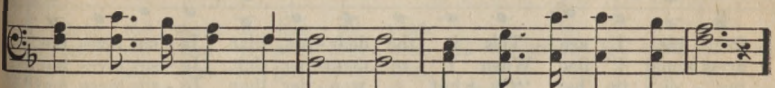
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.



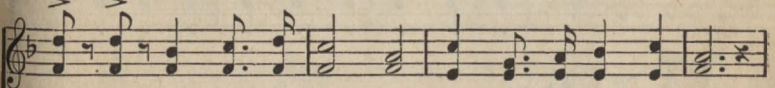
1. Come to the Sav - iour ear - ly, Make Him your choice to - day,
2. Come in the glad - some spring - time, Quick - ly the sea - sons go,
3. Har - vest will fol - low spring - time, Sheaves must be gath - ered in;
4. Ten - der the love that woos you, Hark to the Spir - it's call;



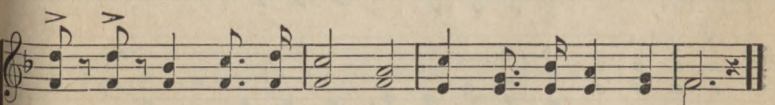
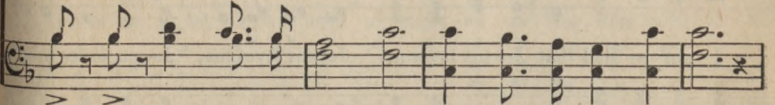
Yield while the Spir - it calls you, Has - ten with - out de - lay.
 Now is the time to trust Him, Now is the time to sow.
 Then shall we reap God's har - vest, Or reap the fruits of sin.
 Je - sus once died to save you, Make Him your all in all.



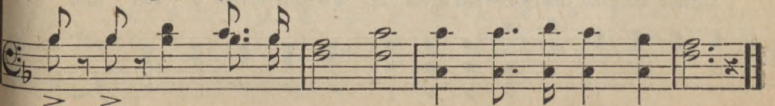
CHORUS.



Come, come, glad - ly to Je - sus, Turn not from Him a - way;



Come, come, glad - ly to Je - sus, Yield Him your heart to - day.



1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of His
 2. Tho' I for-get Him and wan-der a-way, Still He doth
 3. Oh, if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in His

love in the Book He has giv'n; Won-der-ful things in the
 love me wher-ev-er I stray; Back to His dear lov-ing
 beau-ty I see the great King, This shall my song in e-

Bi-ble I see, This is the dear-est, that Je-sus loves me.
 arms would I flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
 ter-ni-ty be: "Oh, what a won-der that Je-sus loves me!"

CHORUS.

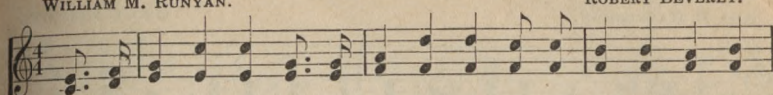
I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me;

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

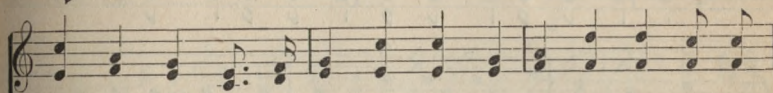
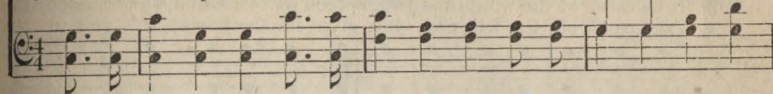
If We Brightly Shine.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

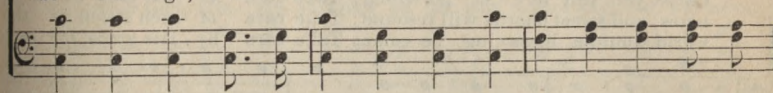
ROBERT BEVERLY.



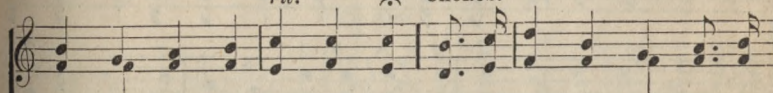
1. If we bright-ly shine, if we sweet-ly smile, We will help to short-en
2. If we do kind deeds in a kind-ly way, Friends will glad-ly greet us
3. So we'll sweet-ly smile and we'll brightly shine, And the cross of Je - sus



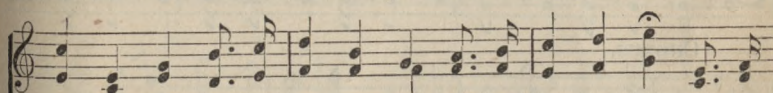
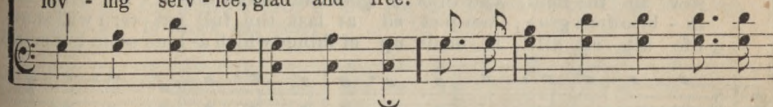
each long mile; If we speak the words of love and cheer Hap - py
 day by day, And our pres-ence, then, will wel-come be, All be-
 be our sign; For we want this world to bet-ter be By our

*rit.*

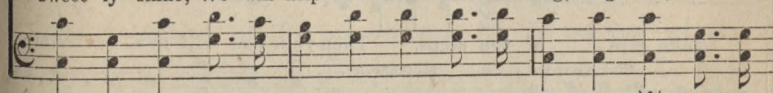
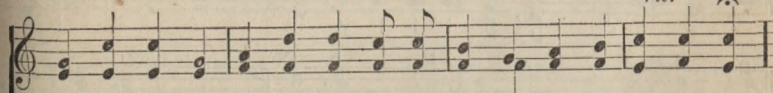
CHORUS.



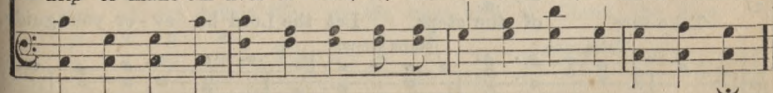
days will make a hap - py year.
 cause our hap - pi - ness they see. If we bright - ly shine, if we
 lov - ing serv - ice, glad and free.



sweet-ly smile, We will help to short-en the long, long mile; It will

*rit.*

help to make our lives di - vine, If, with Je - sus' love, we shine, shine, shine.



1. Take care of the steps and your walk will be right, Take care of the
 2. Take care of your thoughts as you jour-ney a-long, With heart full of
 3. Take care of the words and your speech will be sound, Take care of the
 4. Take care of the wit-ness you give in the home, If you in the

chan-nels, your light will be bright; Take care of the moments, take
 Christ you can nev-er go wrong; Take care of the seed which you
 notes and sweet chords will resound; Take care of each stitch as the
 world would a bless-ing be-come; Take care by His grace, for each

care of the days, The years then will pass in a serv-ice of praise.
 sow in the field, And thus a good har-vest your la-lor will yield.
 fa-bric doth grow, Com-plet-ed at last the full pat-tern will show.
 life aft-er all, Is made up of things which a-lone seem but small.

CHORUS.

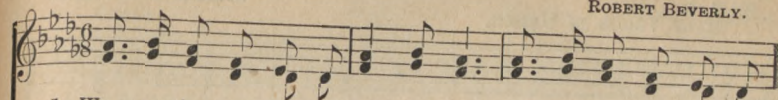
Take care of the steps, Then your feet will nev-er slide;
 Take care steps, steps,

Take care of the steps, Let the Lord be ev-er your guide.
 Take care steps steps,

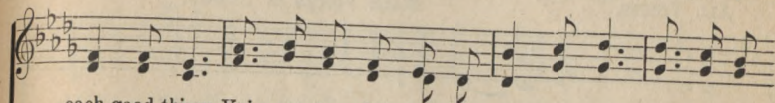
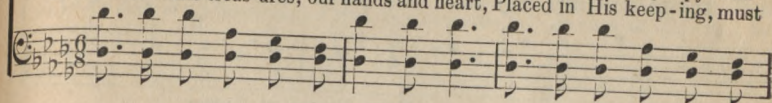
The King's Treasures.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

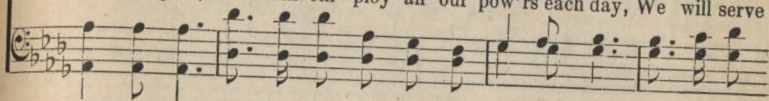
ROBERT BEVERLY.



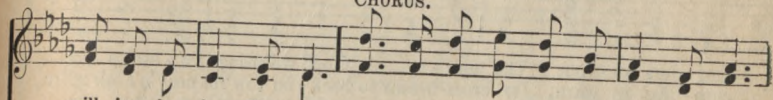
1. We are the treas-ures of Christ the King; Je - sus has giv - en us
2. Boys who are man - ly and pure and true, Girls who are hap - py and
3. We are His treas-ures; our hands and heart, Placed in His keep - ing, must



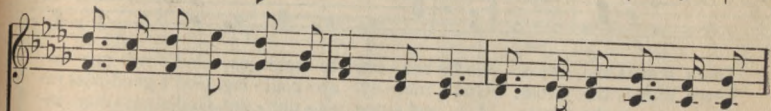
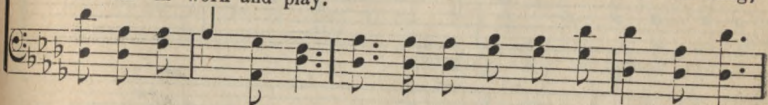
each good thing; Voi - ces to sing for Him songs of praise, Feet to run
 use - ful, too, Thro' all the pow - ers that God has giv'n, Make earth an
 do their part; He will em - ploy all our pow'rs each day, We will serve



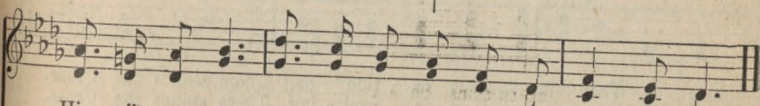
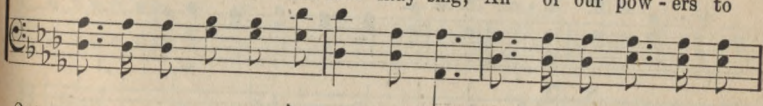
CHORUS.



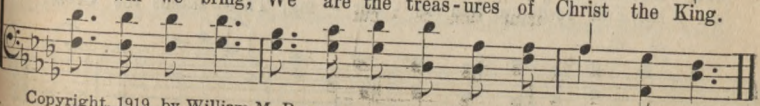
will - ing - ly in His ways.
 E - den and home a heav'n. We are the treas - ures of Christ the King,
 Je - sus in work and play.



Hap - py that we of His love may sing; All of our pow - ers to



Him will we bring; We are the treas - ures of Christ the King.



There Stands the Cross.

W. M. R.
MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Through a - ges long swept by the tem - pests of doubt,
2. Sweet hope for the sin - ner through a - ges un - born,
3. Though sin - ners may scorn and though scof - fers may rage,

ALL VOICES.

MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

There stands the Cross; "The pow - er of God," put - ting
There stands the Cross; God's mer - ci - ful sig - nal, the
There stands the Cross; In vain the fierce bat - tle they

scof - fers to rout, "The mer - cy of God" wash - ing sin - stains out,
care - less to warn, Its cross - beams to beck - on tow'rds heav'n's fair morn,
fu - rious - ly wage, - For - ev - er un - shak - en, from age to age,

ALL VOICES.

CHORUS.

There stands the Cross. God's bea - con to guide us, God's ref - uge to
There stands the Cross. God's mer - cy ap - peal - ing, God's good - ness re -
There stands the Cross. A ref - uge en - dur - ing, God's par - don in -

hide us, When temp - ta - tions be - tide us, There stands the Cross.
veal - ing, Sor - row's wounds ev - er heal - ing, There stands the Cross.
sur - ing, Full re - demp - tion se - cur - ing, There stands the Cross.

Down Deep In My Heart.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

Legato

1. Down deep in my heart flows a riv - er of peace, Tho' storms may around me be
 2. Down deep in my heart sweet as-sur-ance is mine, No lon-ger I'm doubt-ing or
 3. Down deep in my heart glad contentment a-bides, No lon-ger to sin I am
 4. Down deep in my heart rings a glad song of praise, To Je - sus all glo - ry be

sweep - ing; My heart shall not fear, For my Sav - ior is near, Shel-tered
 fear - ing; The prom - ise di - vine Like a bea - con doth shine On my
 turn - ing; And pleas - ures have I, More than earth can sup - ply, And no
 giv - en; For no one but He My De - liv - 'rer could be, Or could

CHORUS.

safe is my soul in His keep - ing.
 path-way as home I am near - ing. Down deep in my heart flows a
 more for its wealth I am yearn - ing.
 show me the path-way to heav - en.

riv - er of peace, Tho' tempests a - round me are sweep - ing, Though

sweep - ing, are sweep - ing.

SOLO.

HARMONY.

storm-clouds may roll, There is peace in my soul, Down deep, down deep in my heart.

EDWARD PERRONET.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Sin - ners whose love can ne'er for - get The worm - wood and the gall,
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him Lord..... of all!
 Go, spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord..... of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe And crown Him Lord..... of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song And crown Him Lord..... of all.

CHORUS.

Crown Him Lord of all, Crown Him Lord of all! Crown the bless - ed
 Crown Him Lord of all, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all!

Sav - iour Lord of all! With the hosts of shin - ing an - gels that be -
 Crown Him Lord of all!

fore Him fall, We, too, will crown Him! We will crown Him! Crown Him Lord of all!

Sir ROBERT ANDERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Led by His glo-rious arm, God is Him-
 2. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Safe in temp-ta-tion's hour, Safe in the
 3. Sure is Je-ho-vah's prom-ise, Naught can my hope as-sail; Here is my

self my ref-uge, A pres-ent help from harm. Fears may at times dis-
 midst of per-ils, Kept by Al-might-y power. Safe when the tem-pest
 soul's sure anchor, Entered with-in the veil. Blest in His love e-

gress me, Griefs may my soul an- noy; God is my strength and por-tion,
 rag-es, Safe tho' the night be long; E'en when my sky is dark-est
 ter-nal, What can I want be-side! Safe thro' the blood that cleanseth,

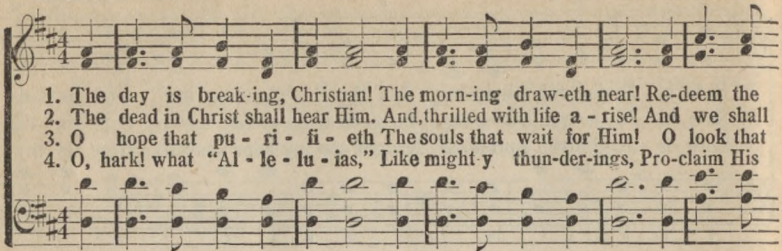
CHORUS.

God my ex-ceed-ing joy.
 God is my strength and song. Safe in Je-ho-vah's keep-ing, Led by His
 Safe in the Christ that died.

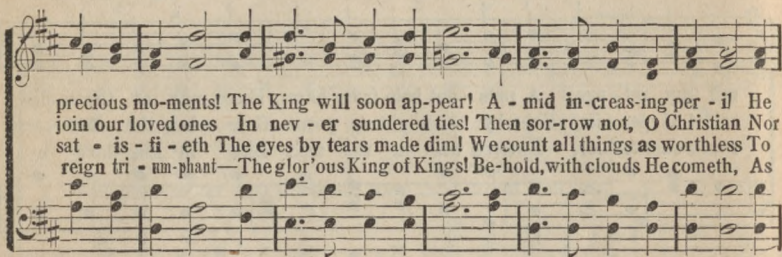
glo-rious arm, God is Himself my ref-uge, A pres-ent help from harm.

A. A. P.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. The day is break-ing, Christian! The morn-ing draw-eth near! Re-deem the
 2. The dead in Christ shall hear Him. And, thrilled with life a - rise! And we shall
 3. O hope that pu - ri - fi - eth The souls that wait for Him! O look that
 4. O, hark! what "Al - le - lu - ias," Like might y thun-der-ings, Pro-claim His

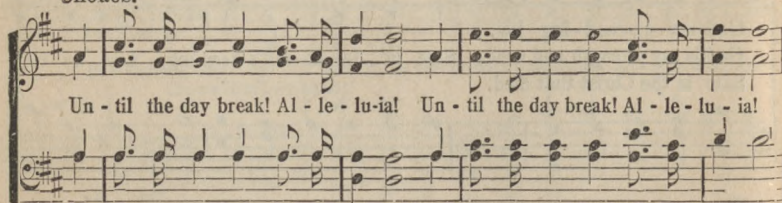


precious mo-ments! The King will soon ap-pear! A - mid in-creas-ing per - il! He
 join our loved ones In nev - er sundered ties! Then sor-row not, O Christian Nor
 sat - is - fi - eth The eyes by tears made dim! We count all things as worthless To
 reign tri - um-phiant—The glor'ous King of Kings! Be-hold, with clouds He cometh, As

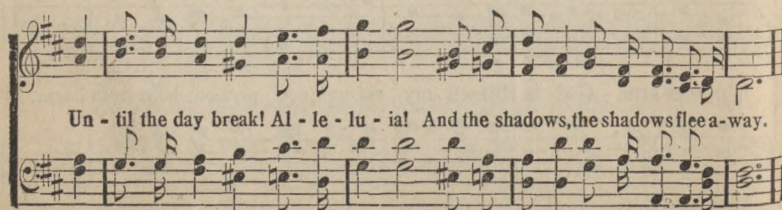


bids us watch and pray, O, may He find us faith - ful Un - til the break of day.
 from thy Sav - iour stray! Be com-fort-ed, be - lov - ed, Un - til the break of day.
 win the Christ for aye— A-bid-ing in His presence Un - til the break of day.
 when He went a - way! O, ea - ger heart, be pat-i-ent Un - til the break of day.

CHORUS.

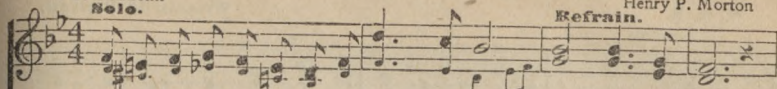


Un - til the day break! Al - le - lu - ia! Un - til the day break! Al - le - lu - ia!

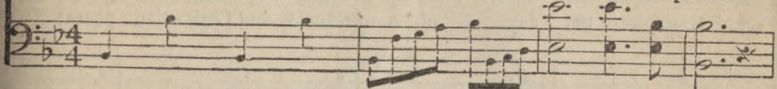


Un - til the day break! Al - le - lu - ia! And the shadows, the shadows flee a-way.

Give God the Praise.

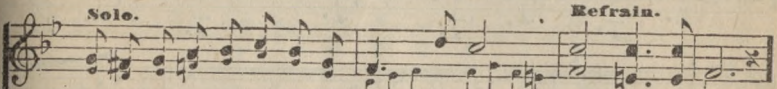
T. O. Chisholm
Solo.Henry P. Morton
Refrain.

1. For His tender mercies great and man - i - fold, Give God the praise!
 2. For His wisdom, for His pow'r and maj - es - ty, Give God the praise!
 3. For the love that fond us wand'ring far a - way, Give God the praise!
 4. For the hand that guides us where our feet should go, Give God the praise!
 5. He hath made us, and in Him we live a - new, Give God the praise!

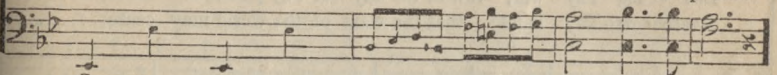


Solo.

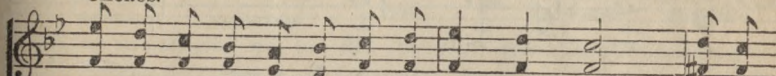
Refrain.



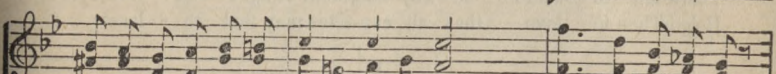
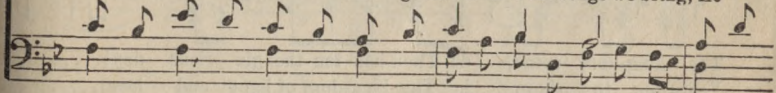
- For His loving kindness from the days of old, Give God the praise.
 For the wonders He has wrought in earth and sky, Give God the praise.
 For the grace that hears us when we come to pray, Give God the praise.
 Ev - 'ry thing we have and are to Him we owe, Give God the praise.
 And with-out Him there is nothing we can do, Give God the praise.



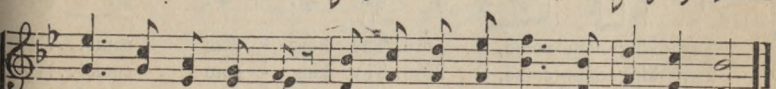
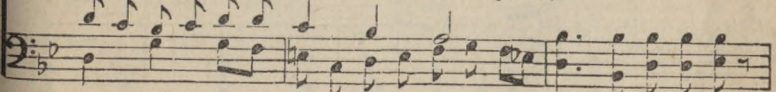
CHORUS.



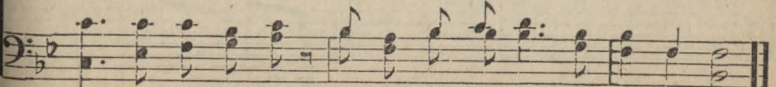
- Un - to Him with grate-ful hearts our songs we raise, He a -
 Un - to Him with grate-ful hearts our songs we bring, He



- lone is worthy to re - ceive our praise; Praise His ho - ly name,
 a - lone is worth - y to re - ceive our praise;



- praise His ho - ly name, Praise His bless - ed name for ev - er - more.

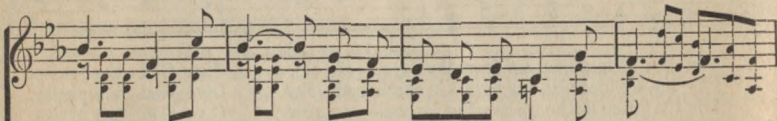
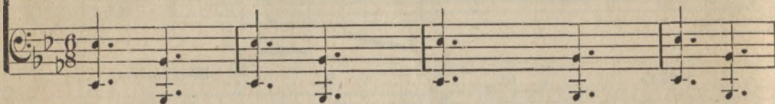


W. M. R.

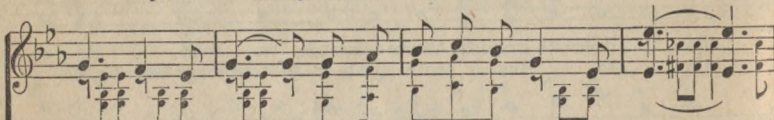
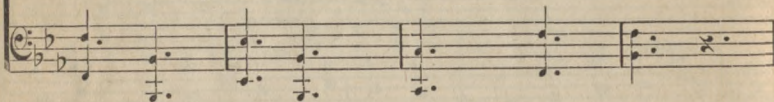
WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

Unison.

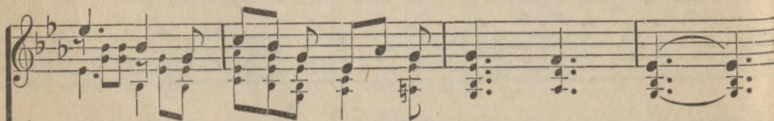
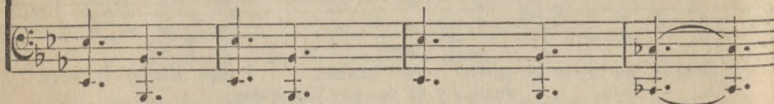
1. "Thy king - dom come" is the prayer we are taught to pray,
2. "Thy will be done,"— our al - le - giance by this we prove;
3. Has - ten the day of a world - wide and Chris - tian peace;



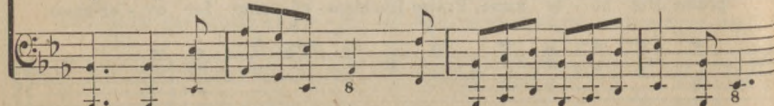
Plead - ing that Je - sus all na - tions of men shall sway;.....
 Lov - ing Thy will, tow'rd the day of Thy pow'r we move;.....
 Stretch forth Thy hand that the wars of the world may cease;



Thy king - dom come, do Thou has - ten the glo - rious day!....
 Yearn - ing to share in Thy king - dom of light and love;....
 Reign Thou in love that all cap - tives may find re - lease;....

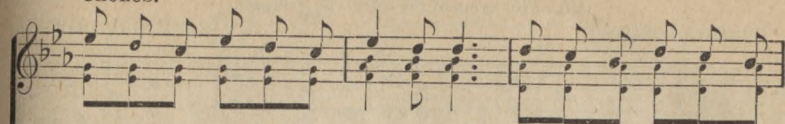


Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Thy king - dom come!....
 Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Thy king - dom come!....
 Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Thy king - dom come!....

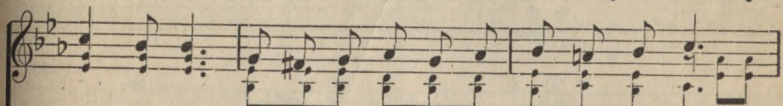
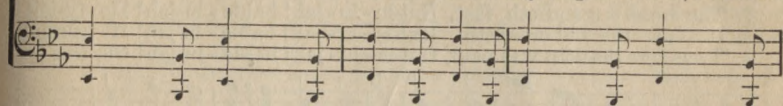


Thy Kingdom Come.

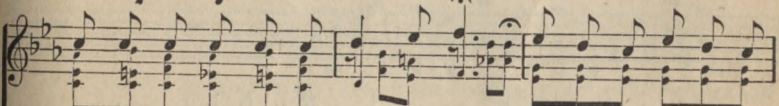
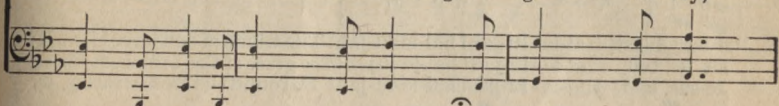
CHORUS.



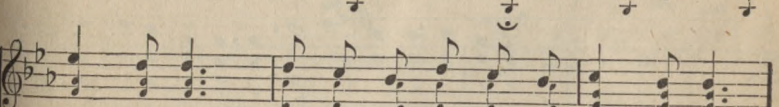
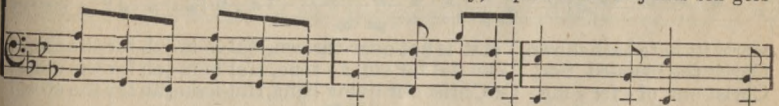
Thy king-dom come, 'midst the north-ern snows; Thy king-dom come, where the



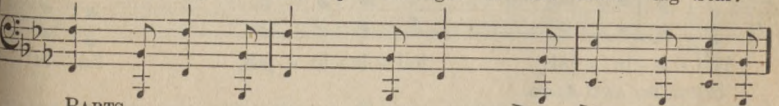
palm tree grows; Far as the sun flings its glo - ri - ous ray,



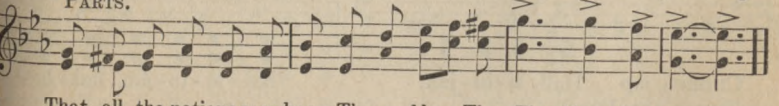
Where men are grop - ing to find the Way; Speed Thou Thy mes-sen-gers



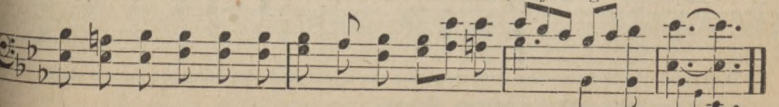
near and far, Led by the light of the Morn - ing Star.



PARTS.



That all the nations may know Thee and love Thee, Thy king - dom come!



Hallelujah for the Cross.

A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it stand-eth fast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! De-fy-ing
 2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Its triumph
 3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! Our sins on

ev-ery blast, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
 let us tell, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! The grace of God here shone, Through
 Je-sus laid, Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not over-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
 Christ the bless-ed Son, Who did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
 Christ our of-fer-ing, Of Christ our living King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!

* SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHORUS. *mp* Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah

TENOR AND BASS.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu-jah for the cross, hal-le- lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu-jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf-fer loss.

FULL CHORUS.

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

cres. Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, *ff* It shall nev-er suf-fer loss.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land that is very far off."—ISAIAH 33: 17.

C. A. H.

C. A. HAVENS.

CONTRALTO SOLO.

**Solo. f*

1. There's a Friend in the home-land far a - way, There's a Sav - iour
2. There's a dear blest Re-deem - er o'er the strand, There are an - gels

p

call-ing you to - day; He is plead-ing there With a love so rare—Will you
wait-ing in that land For the loved ones here That were once so near, They are

rit.

heed Him call-ing now, I pray? He's been watching and waiting, oh, so
call-ing, "Join our hap-py band!" There's a Fa-ther who bids us wel-come

tempo rit. f a tempo

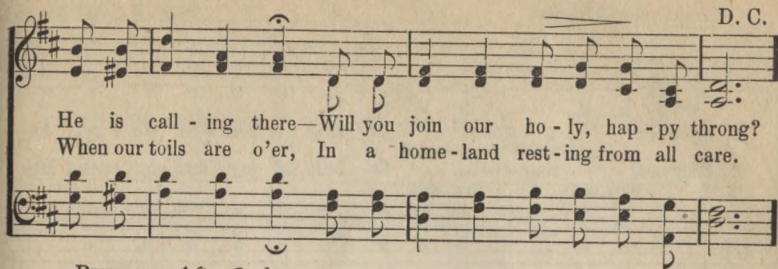
FULL. (Melody in Sopr.)

long, Where the bright ones chant in heav'n-ly song! From a land so fair,
there, With the ransomed crowns of life to wear, On a gold-en shore,

*This melody must not be covered by the other voices.

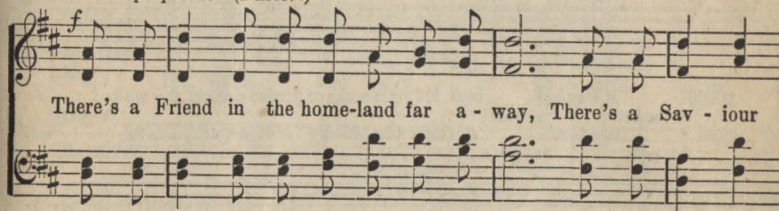
There's a Friend in the Homeland.

D. C.

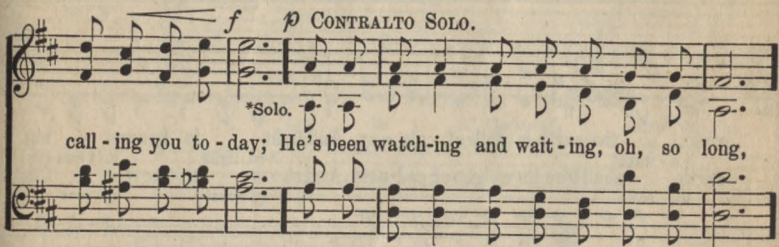


He is call - ing there—Will you join our ho - ly, hap - py throng?
When our toils are o'er, In a home - land rest - ing from all care.

REFRAIN. After 2nd verse.
Tempo primo. (Faster.)

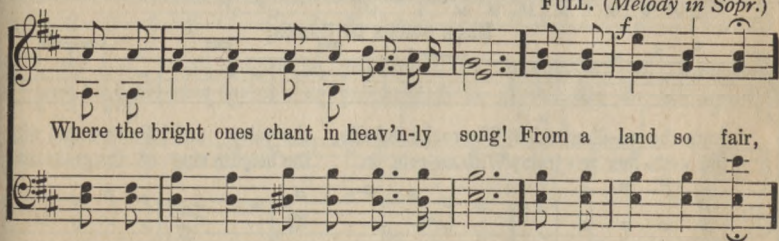


f There's a Friend in the home-land far a - way, There's a Sav - iour

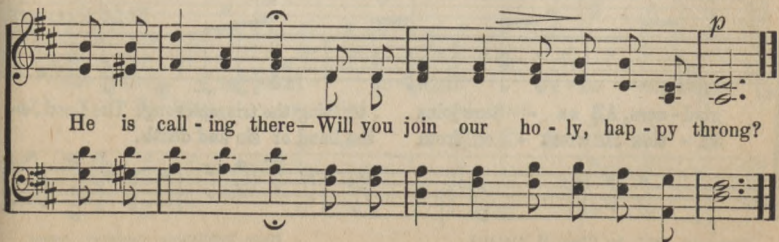


f *p* CONTRALTO SOLO.
**Solo.*
call - ing you to - day; He's been watch - ing and wait - ing, oh, so long,

FULL. (Melody in Sopr.)



Where the bright ones chant in heav'n-ly song! From a land so fair,



He is call - ing there—Will you join our ho - ly, hap - py throng?

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - wake! a - waken and sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A -
 2. Ring out! A - waken ring out! a - waken O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re -
 Ring out! ring out!

waken a - waken and let your song of praise a - rise; A - waken a -
 A - waken a - waken
 peat, re - peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till all the
 Re - peat, re - peat, Till all

waken the earth is full of glo - ry, And light is beam - ing
 a - waken
 earth shall lose its weight of sad - ness, And shout a - new is beam - ing
 the earth. And shout a - new

MALE VOICES IN UNISON.

from the ra - diant skies; The rocks and rills, the vales and hills re - sound with
 glo - ri - ous re - frain; With an - gels in the heights sing of the great sal -

FULL HARMONY.

glad - ness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song. The Lord Je -
 va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

Awakening Chorus.

UNISON.

ho - vah reigns and sin is back-ward hurled! Re-joice! re-

joice! lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns!

FULL HARMONY.

Pro-claim His sov'-reign pow'r to all the world, And let His

glo - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns!
grand and glo-rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je - ho - vah reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns!

Re-joice! re-joice! re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!

MARY A. LATHBURY.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
 2. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
 3. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light
 Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face,
 Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise,

REFRAIN. *pp*

Through all the sky. }
 Our hearts as - cend. } Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 And shad - ows end. }

Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee;

Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

110 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart.

GEORGE CROLY.

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON.

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
 2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,

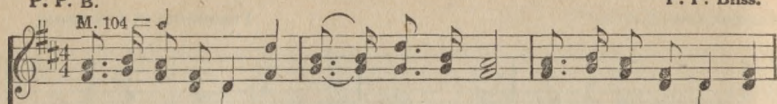
Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear;
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
 I see Thy cross - there teach my heart to cling;
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 The bap - tism of the heav'n - de - scend - ed Dove,

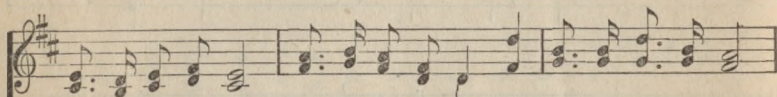
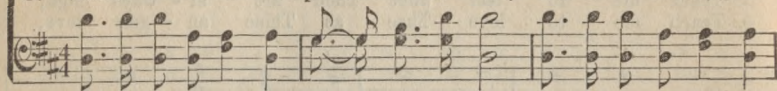
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.

P. P. B.

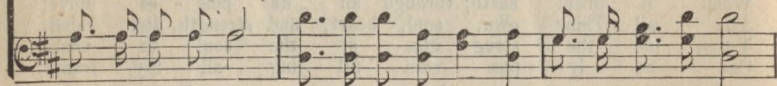
P. P. Bliss.



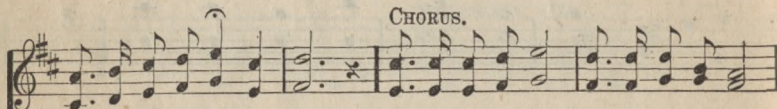
1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti-dings
 2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen,
 3. "Who-so-ev-er will!" the prom-ise is se-ure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for-



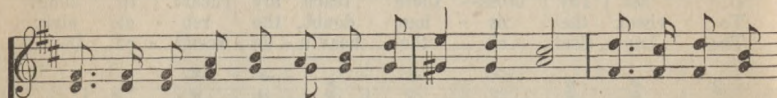
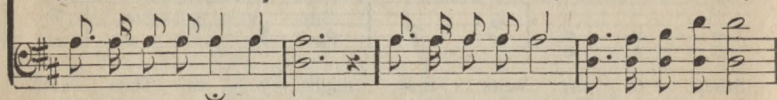
all the world a-round; Tell the joy-ful news wher-ev-er man is found:
 en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:
 ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:



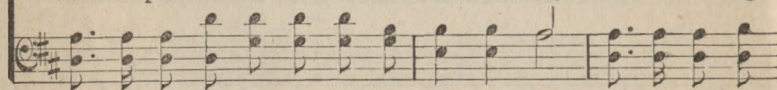
CHORUS.



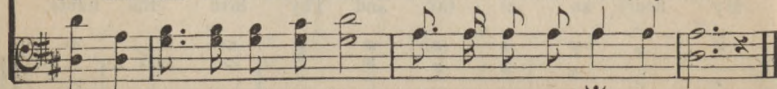
"Who-so-ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will;"



Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing



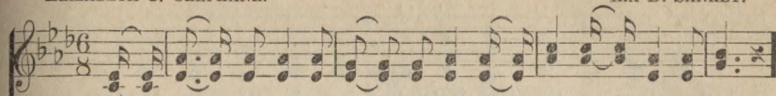
Fa-ther calls the wan-d'r-er home: "Who-so-ev-er will may come."



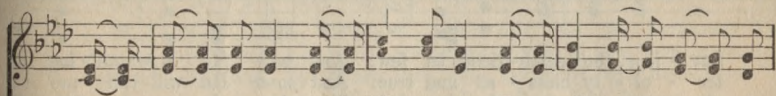
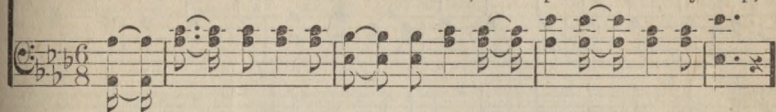
The Ninety and Nine.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

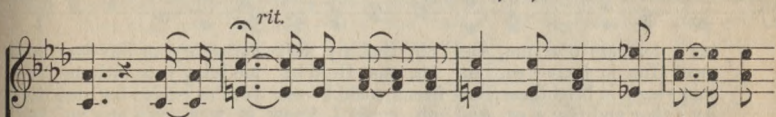
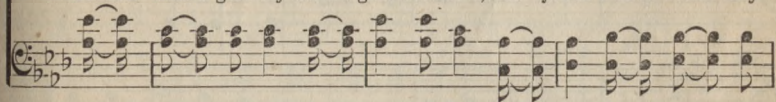
IRA D. SANKEY.



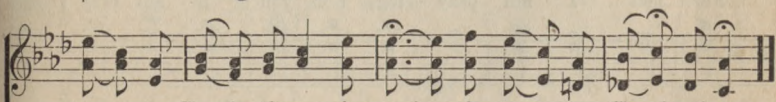
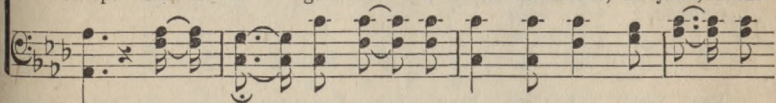
1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel-ter of the fold,
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for Thee?"
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the waters crossed;
4. "Lord, whence are the blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's track?"
5. But all thro' the mountains thun-der-riv'n, And up from the rock-y steep,



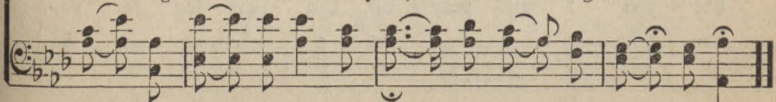
But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of
 But the Shep-herd made an-swer: "This of Mine Has wan-dered a-way from
 Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was
 "They were shed for one who had gone a - stray Ere the Shepherd could bring him
 There a - rose a glad cry to the gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found My



gold— A - way on the moun-tains wild and bare, A - way from the
 Me, And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the
 lost. Out in the des-ert He heard its cry— Sick and
 back." "Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They're pierced to-
 sheep!" And the an - gels ech-oed a - round the throne, "Re-joice, for the



ten - der Shep-herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep-herd's care.
 des-ert to find My sheep, I go to the des-ert to find My sheep."
 helpless, and read-y to die; Sick and helpless, and read-y to die.
 night by man-y a thorn; They're pierced to - night by man-y a thorn."
 Lord brings back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"



Samuel O'M. Cluff.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing
 2. I have a Fa-ther: to me He has giv-en A hope for e-
 3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splen-dent in white-ness, A - wait-ing in
 4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv-er-A peace that the
 5. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov-ing

Sav - iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
 ter - ni - ty bless - ed and true: And soon He will call me to
 glo - ry my wan - der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it all
 friends of this world nev-er knew: My Sav - iour a - lone is its
 Sav - iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav - iour may

ten - der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour too!
 meet Him in heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
 shin - ing in bright-ness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceiving one too!
 Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was giv - en to you!
 bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

CHORUS.

For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,

For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day
 2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day

com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
 com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
 com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom—"De-

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

CHORUS. *mf* *ppp* *mf*

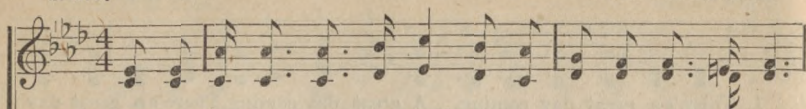
Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

judgment day? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

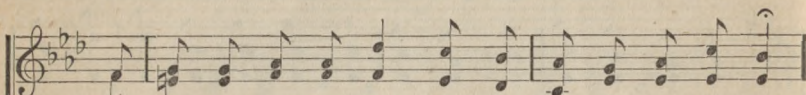
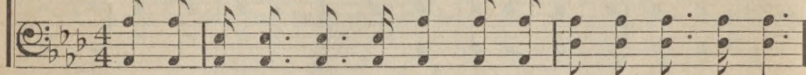
115 Are You Coming Home To-night?

S. M. J.

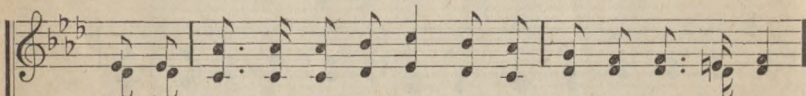
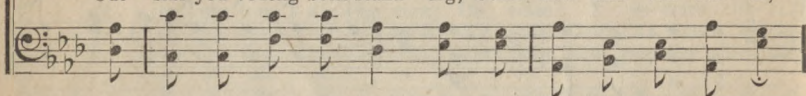
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



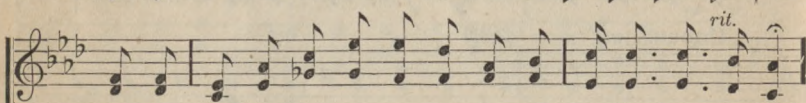
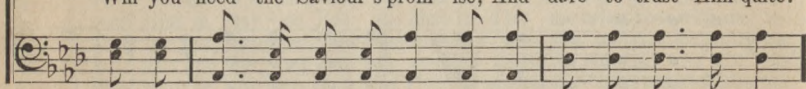
1. Are you com - ing home, ye wand'ers, Whom Je - sus died to win,
2. Are you com - ing home, ye lost ones? Be - hold your Lord doth wait;
3. Are you com - ing home, ye guilt - y, Who bear the load of sin?



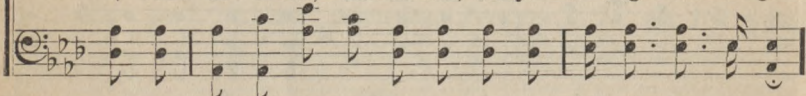
All foot-sore, lame and wea - ry, Your gar - ments stained with sin;
Come, then no lon - ger lin - ger, Come ere it be too late;
Out - side you've long been stand - ing, Come now and ven - ture in;



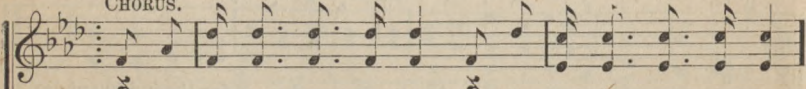
Will you seek the blood of Je - sus, To wash your gar - ments white;
Will you come and let Him save you? O trust His love and might;
Will you heed the Saviour's prom - ise, And dare to trust Him quite?



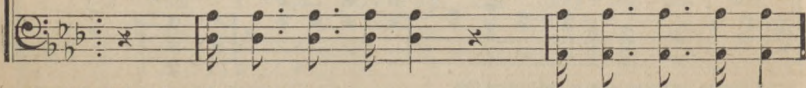
Will you trust His pre - cious prom - ise, Are you com - ing home to - night?
Will you come while He is call - ing, Are you com - ing home to - night?
"Come un - to me," said Je - sus, Are you com - ing home to - night?



CHORUS.



Are you com - ing home to - night, Are you com - ing home to - night,



Are You Coming Home To-night?—Concluded.

1

Are you com-ing home to Je - sus, Out of dark-ness in - to light?

2

To your lov-ing, heav'nly Fa-ther, Are you com-ing home to-night?

116

"Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed," now to be-lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day, "Al-most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir-it,
turn not a-way; Je-sus in-vites you here, An-gels are
doom comes at last! "Al-most" can-not a-vail; "Al-most" is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'r'er, come,
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most but lost!"

W. M. R.

WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Just as you are there's a wel-come for you, Just as you
 2. You can-not heal your own soul if you try, Just as you
 3. Rag-ged and rent though your rai-ment has been, Just as you
 4. Come to the Fa-ther who's wait-ed so long, Just as you

are, come home; Turn-ing a-way from the old to the new,
 are, come home; Je-sus must save you or else must you die,
 are, come home; Fam-ished in soul and pol-lu-ted by sin,
 are, come home; Par-don a-waits you, and wel-com-ing song,

CHORUS.

Just as you are, come home. Je-sus will save you just as you

are, Je-sus will wel-come you from a-far, Je-sus will

heal sin's pit-i-ful scar; Just as you are, come home.

Jesus is Calling!

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

F. J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
 call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:
 wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
 hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way? Call - ing to - day!.....
 He will not turn thee a - way.
 Come, and no lon - ger de - lay?
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way? Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

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

call - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!
 call - ing to - day!

pp *Very slow.*

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

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

CHORUS.

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

cres. *pp* *ppp*

Ye who are wea - ry, come home, Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly

rit. *pp*

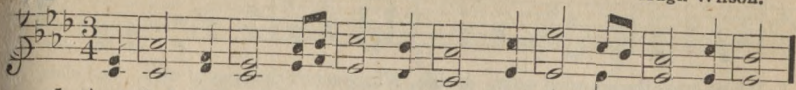
Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

120
Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

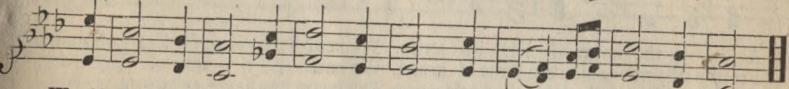
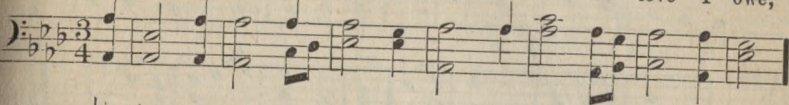
120

Watts.

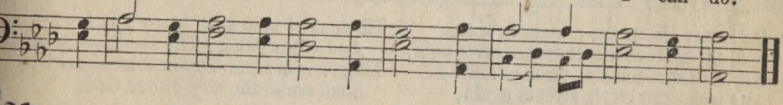
Hugh Wilson.



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



Would He de- vote that sa- cred head For such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - y! Grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree
 When He, the Might- y Mak - er, died For man the creature's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

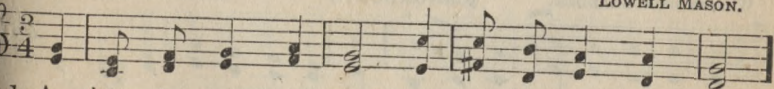


21
A Charge to Keep.

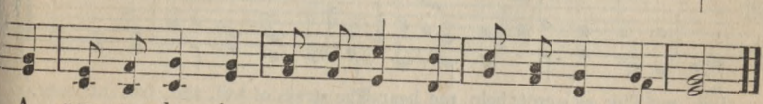
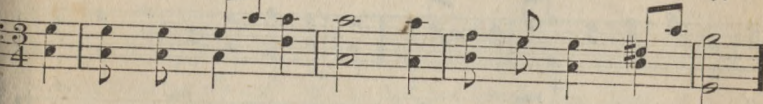
121

CHARLES WESLEY.

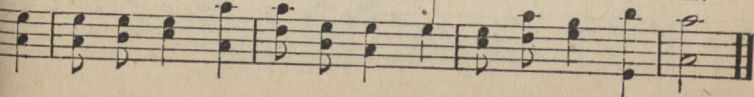
LOWELL MASON.



1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill;
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,



A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O, may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And oh, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare, A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

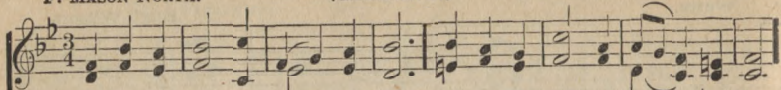


Where Cross the Crowded Ways.

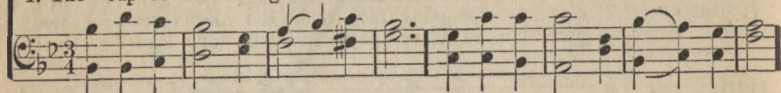
F. MASCH NORTH.

(GERMANY.)

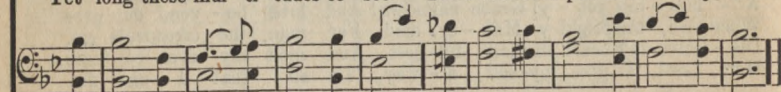
LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From ten-der childhood's help-less-ness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
4. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;



A - bove the noise of self-ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
 From famished souls, from sorrow's stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
 Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.



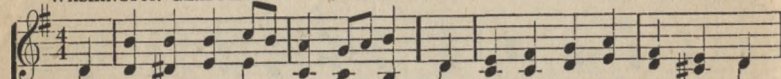
- 5 O Master, from the mountain side, 6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love
 Make haste to heal these hearts of pain, And follow where Thy feet have trod:
 Among these restless throngs abide, Till glorious from Thy heaven above
 O tread the city's streets again, Shall come the city of our God.

123 O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

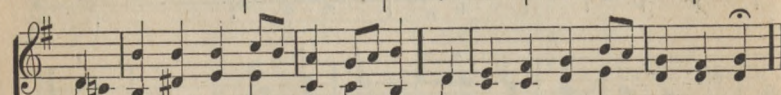
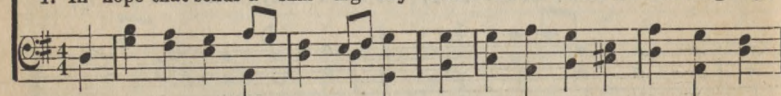
WASHINGTON GLADDEN.

(CANONBURY.)

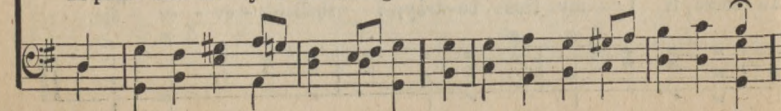
ROBERT SCHUMANN.



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the future's broad'ning way;



Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong.
 In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

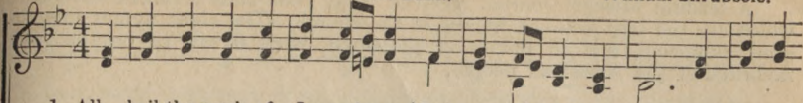


All Hail the Power.

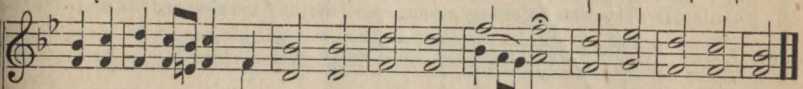
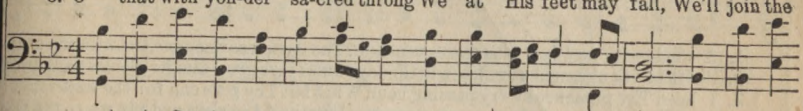
Edward Perronet.

(Miles Lane.)

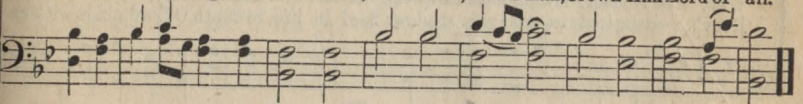
William Shrubsole.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball; Now hail the
3. Sin-ners, whose love can ne'er for-get The worm-wood and the gall, Go, spread your
4. Ye chos-en seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who
5. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all
6. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall, We'll join the



roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 strength of Israel's might, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 saves you by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
 ov-er-lasting song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

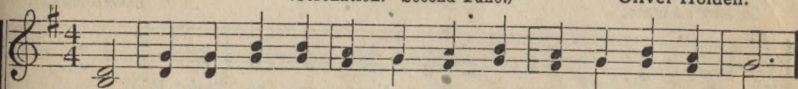


All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

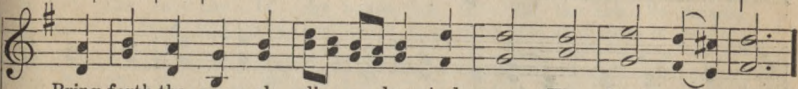
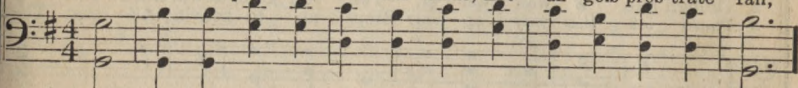
Edward Perronet.

(Coronation. Second Tune.)

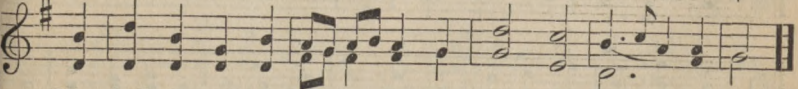
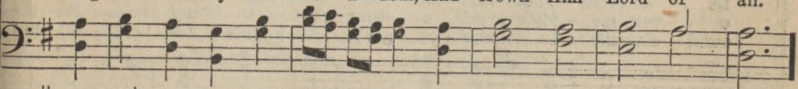
Oliver Holden.



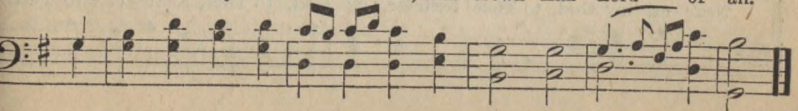
1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall;



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.



Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.



LIVING TREASURES.

A leading Musical Journal received many thousands of votes to indicate which are the best beloved hymns of the church. The eight hymns immediately following, and in the order presented, were shown to be the heart favorites of the American people.

126

Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte.

Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e- ven-tide! The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide,
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
 3. I need Thy presence ev-ry passing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!
 Change and de-cay in all a-round I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
 Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
 Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

127

Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams.

Lowell Mason.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be -
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be -
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me

Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-ling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
 fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
 an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bor of my hands, Can ful - fill the law's de - mands;
 3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
 D. C.—All for sin could not a - tone,—Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—

Charles Wesley.

J. P. Holbrook.

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

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.
 Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, 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, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less 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 with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Charles Wesley.

(Second Tune.)

S. B. Marsh.

FIN.

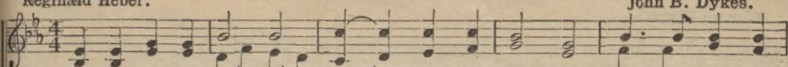
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. }

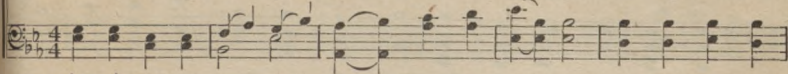
D.C. - Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;

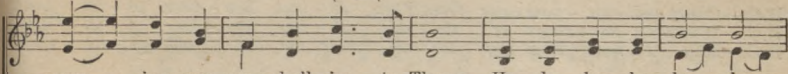
Reginald Heber.

John B. Dykes.

- 
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark-ness hide Thee, Though the eye of
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall



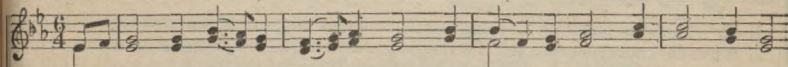
morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold - en crowns a - round the glas - sy sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see: On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
 praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

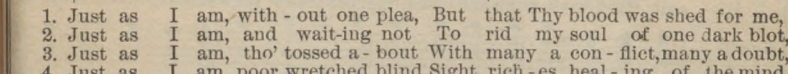


mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

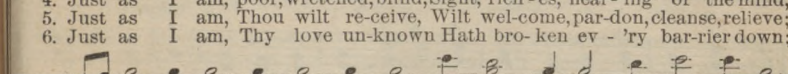
Charlotte E. Hott.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

- 
1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
 4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, relieve;
 6. Just as I am, Thy love un - known Hath bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down;



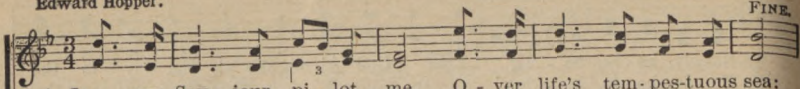
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Fight - ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Be - cause Thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



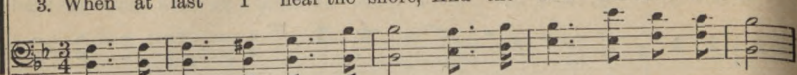
Edward Hopper.

J. J. Gould.

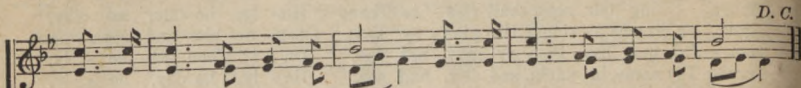
FINE.



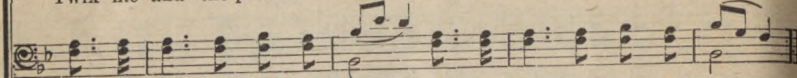
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar



- D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D.C.—Wondrous Sov - ereigh of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

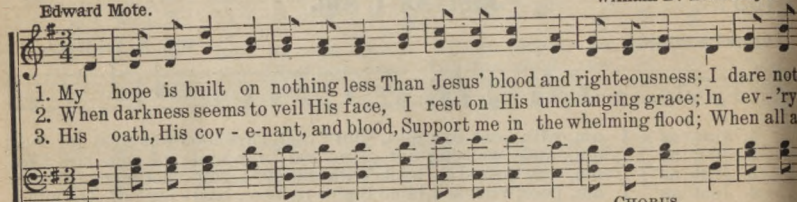


- Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves, o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
 'Twix me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

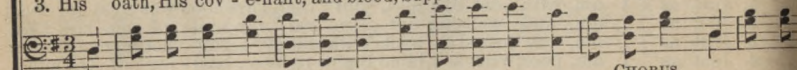


Edward Mote.

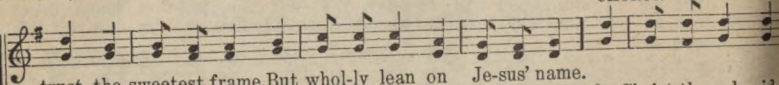
William B. Bradbury.



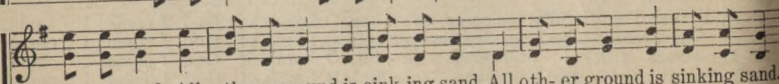
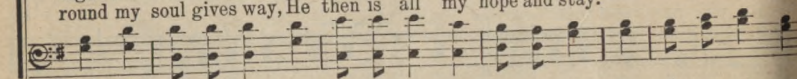
1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In ev - 'ry
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Support me in the whelming flood; When all a-



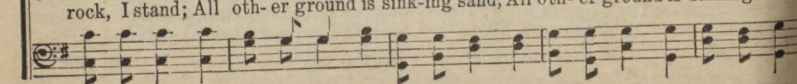
CHORUS.



- trust the sweetest frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 high and storm - y gale, My anchor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id
 round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.



- rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.



Fanny J. Crosby.

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

1. Blessed as-surance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glo-ry di-vine!
 2. Perfect sub-mis-sion, perfect de-light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight,
 3. Perfect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav-iour am hap-py and blest,

Heir of sal-va-tion, purchase of God, Born of His Spir-it, washed in His blood.
 An-gels descend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love.
 Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav-iour all the day long;

This is my sto-ry, this is my song; Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

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A. Reed.

Gettschalk.

1. Ho-ly Ghost with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
 2. Ho-ly Ghost with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;
 3. Ho-ly Ghost with joy di-vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
 4. Ho-ly Spir-it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn my dark-ness in-to day.
 Long hath sin with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.
 Bid my ma-n-y woes de-part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed-ing heart.
 Cast down ev-'ry i-dol throne, Reign su-preme—and reign a-lone.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley.

Felice Giardini.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
 2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear,
 4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be,

Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour; Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more! His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend,
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r!
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury.

William F. Sherwin.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea.
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee:
 3. Teach me to live, dear Lord, On - ly for Thee, As Thy dis - ci - ples lived In Gal - i - lee;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spirit pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, My all in all.
 Then, all my struggles o'er, Then, vict'ry won, I shall behold Thee, Lord, The living one.

Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay.

J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
 2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
 3. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

REFRAIN.

died, And is now gone a - bove.
 Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
 kin - dled With fire from a - bove.

lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

What a Friend.

"Faith Hymns."

C. C. Converse.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

S.

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, — Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

FINE.

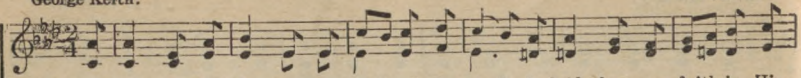
D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
 D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 D.S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

D. S.

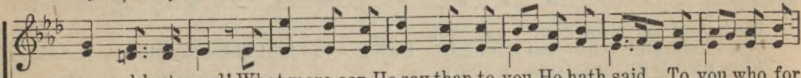
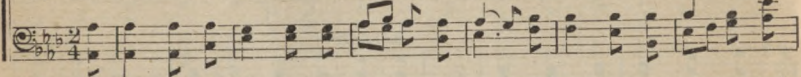
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,

George Keith.

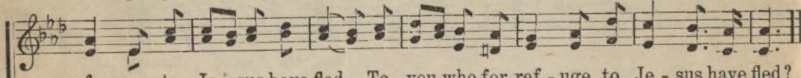
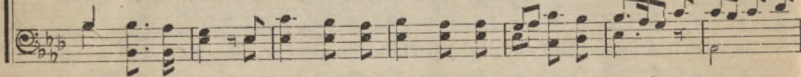
Portogallo.



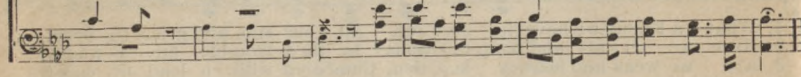
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not; I am with Thee; O be not dismayed! For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall
4. "E'en down to old age, all my peo-ple shall prove My sov'reign, e-ter-nal, un-
5. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I will not, de-



ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you who for still give thee aid: I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Upheld by my not o-ver-flow, For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy change-a-ble love; And when hoary hairs shall their temples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall sert to His foes; That soul tho' all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no,

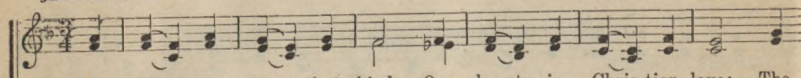


ref-uge to Je-sus have fled, To you who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled? gra-cious om-nip-o-tent hand, Up-held by My gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand." to thee thy deep-est dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress." still in My bo-som be borne, Like lambs they shall still in My bo-som be borne." nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no nev-er for-sake."

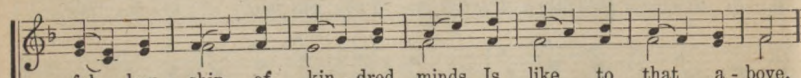
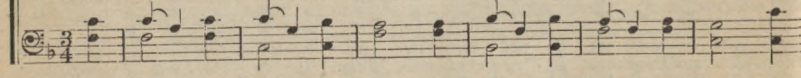


John Pawcett.

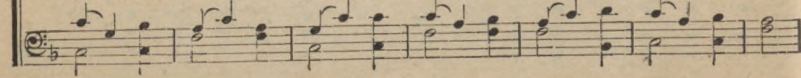
Hans George Nageli.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love; The
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain; But



fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove. fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares. oft-en for each oth-er flows The symp-a-thiz-ing tear. we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

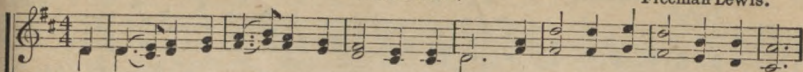


O Thou, In Whose Presence.

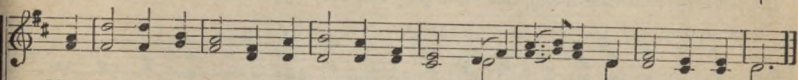
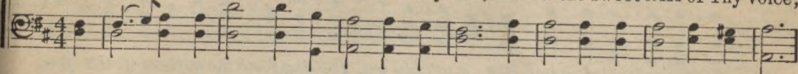
Joseph Swain.

(Meditation.)

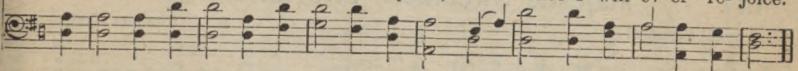
Freeman Lewis.



1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes delight, On whom in af-flic-tion I call,
2. Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep, To feed them in pastures of love;
3. Oh, why should I wan-der, an a-lien from Thee, Or cry in the des-ert for bread?
4. Ye daughters of Zi-on, declare, have you seen The Star that on Is-ra-el shone?
5. He looks! and the thousands of an-gels re-joyce, And my-ri-ads wait for His word;
6. Dear Shep-herd! I hear, and will fol-low Thy call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;



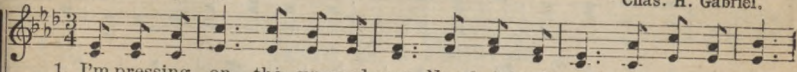
My com-fort by day and my song in the night, My hope, my sal-va-tion, my all!
 Say, why in the val-ley of death should I weep, Or a-lone in this wil-der-ness rove?
 Thy foes will rejoice when my sorrows they see, And smile at the tears I have shed.
 Say, if in your tents my Be-lov-ed has been, And where with His flocks He is gone?
 He speaks! and e-ter-ni-ty, filled with His voice, Re-ech-oes the praise of the Lord.
 Re-store and de-fend me, for Thou art my all, And in Thee I will ev-er re-joyce.



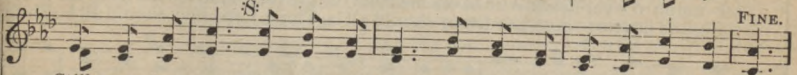
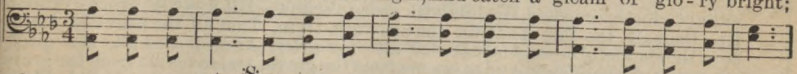
Higher Ground.

Rev. Johnson Oatmon, Jr.

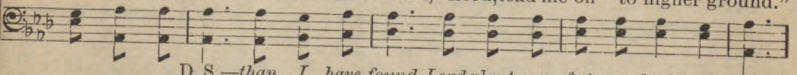
Chas. H. Gabriel.



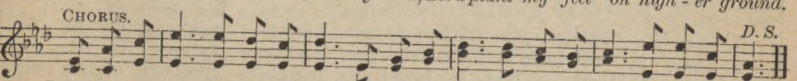
1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
3. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;



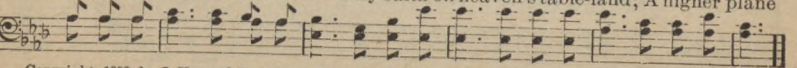
Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground,"
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.
 But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."



D. S.—than I have found, Lord plant my feet on high-er ground.



Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith on heaven's table-land; A higher plane



Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully.

FINE.

Musical score for 'Ring the Bells of Heaven' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has three verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

D.C. *'Tis the ransomed ar-my, like a mighty sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.*

CHORUS.

D.C.

Musical score for the chorus of 'Ring the Bells of Heaven' in G major, 4/4 time. The chorus consists of two lines of music. The vocal line has the lyrics 'Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring;'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note pattern.

147 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.

Musical score for 'Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned' in G major, 6/8 time. The score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has five verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow.
He than all the fair That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri-umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.
thousand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine, Lord, they should all be Thine.

148

There's a Wideness.

Fredrick W. Faber.

Lizzie S. Tourjee.

Musical score for 'There's a Wideness' in G major, 2/4 time. The score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line has four verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

There's a Wideness.—Concluded.

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which, is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour, There is heal-ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the E-ter-nal, Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

149

In the Cross.

John Bowring.

Ithamar Conkey.

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

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

150

There Is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper.

Western Melody.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that
 2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, And there may I, tho' vile as
 3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my
 4. Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, When this poor, lisping, stammering

FINE. D.S.

flood Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
 he, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way;
 theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
 tongue Lies silent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave;

CHARLES WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
 3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

D.S. - Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 D.S. - End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 D.S. - Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

152 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

GEORGE MATHESON.

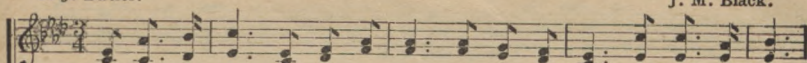
ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul on Thee; I give Thee
 2. O Light that foll'west all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re -
 3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in

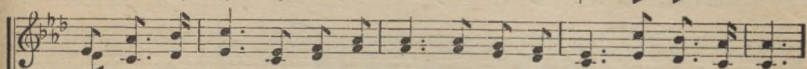
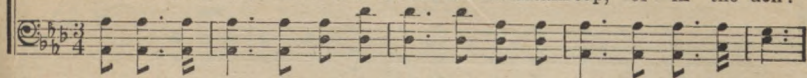
back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fairer be.
 rain - bow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
 dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.

C. J. Butler.

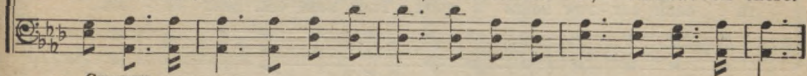
J. M. Black.



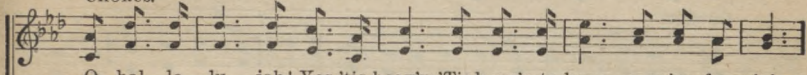
1. Since Christ my soul from sin set free, This world has been a heav'n to me;
2. Once heav-en seemed a far-off place, Till Je-sus showed His smil-ing face;
3. What matters where on earth wedwell? On mountain top, or in the dell?



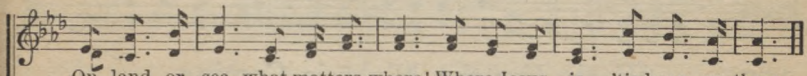
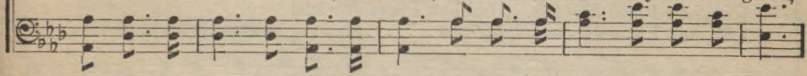
And 'mid earth's sorrows and its woe, 'Tis heav'n my Je - sus here to know.
 Now it's be - gun with-in my soul, 'Twill last while end - less a - ges roll.
 In cot-tage, or in mansions fair, Where Je-sus is, 'tis heav-en there.



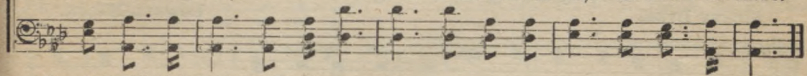
CHORUS.



O hal - le - lu - jah! Yes, 'tis heav'n, 'Tis heav'n to know my sins for-giv'n;



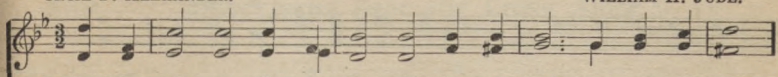
On land or sea, what matters where! Where Jesus is, 'tis heav-en there.



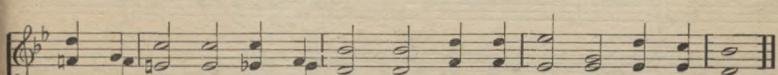
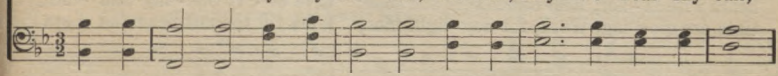
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CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

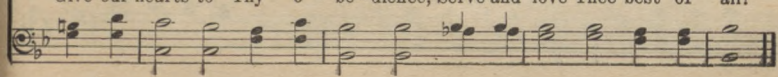
WILLIAM H. JUDE.



1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sav-iour, may we hear Thy call;



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say-ing, Chris-tian, fol - low Me!
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, Chris-tian, love Me more!
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, Chris-tian, love Me more than these!
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!



1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It
 2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free; It
 3. It tells of One whose lov-ing heart Can feel my deep-est woe, Who

sounds like mu-sic in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
 tells me of His pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
 in each sor-row bears a part, That none can bear be-low.

CHORUS.

{ Oh, how I love Je-sus, Oh, how I love Je-sus,
 { Oh, how I love Je-sus, Be-(Omit.....)cause He first loved me.

SIDNEY DYER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the morn-ing hours; Work while the
 2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill bright-est
 3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright

dew is spar-king, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work when the day grows brighter,
 hours with la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon; Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute,
 tints are glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work till the last beam fad-eth,

Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
 Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
 Fad-eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Sabine Gould.

Arthur Sullivan.

1. On-ward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God: Brothers we are treading
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be-fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a-against the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

REFRAIN.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Broth-ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. On-ward, Christian
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Going on be-fore.

Thos. Shepherd.

Geo. N. Allen.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se-crat-ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
4. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un-min - gled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

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

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en:
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN.

1
2
 Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonderful words of Life; Life.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Saviour di - vine! Now hear me
 2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

EL NATHAN.

C. C. CASE.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
 2. You have wan-dered far a-way; Do not risk an-oth-er day;
 3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
 4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

While your Fa-ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
 Do not turn from God your face, But, to-day, ac-cept His grace.
 Come to Christ, on Him be-lieve, Peace and joy you shall re-ceive.
 Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now?.. why not now?... Why not come to Je-sus now?
 Why not now? why notnow? Why not come to Je - - - sus now?

ROBERT GRANT.

F. J. HAYDN.

1. O wor - ship the King all - glo - rious a - bove, And grate - ful - ly sing
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the light,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the air,
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In Thee do we trust,

His won - der - ful love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of
whose can - o - py space; His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds
it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the
nor find Thee to fail; Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how firm to the

Days, Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
plain, And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend.

W. E. Witter.

H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y - la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. O hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re -

pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,
ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whispers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin - ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now redeem you, Come, sin - ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sin - ner, come!

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. { If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;
 { If you de-sire a new life to be-gin, (*Omit*.....)

2. { If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;
 { Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, (*Omit*.....)

3. { If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;
 { If there's a void this world nev-er can fill, (*Omit*.....)

4. { If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je-sus come in - to your heart;
 { If you would en-ter the mansions of rest, (*Omit*.....)

CHORUS.

Let Je-sus come in - to your heart. Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now re-
Last verse—Just now my doubtings are o'er; Just now, ..

ject Him no more, Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Jesus come in - to your heart.
 ject-ing no more; Just now I o - pen the door, And Jesus comes in - to my heart.

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Mrs. E. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Sav-iour say: "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
 2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can change the
 3. For noth - ing good have I Where - by Thy grace to claim; I'll wash my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
 gar - ments white, In the blood of Cal - v'ry's Lamb.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow?

J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D.S.—He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

CHORUS. D.S.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy
 2. Tho' coming weak and vile Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on, To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect hope and
 4. And He as - sur - ance gives To loy - al hearts and true, That ev - 'ry promise

CHORUS.

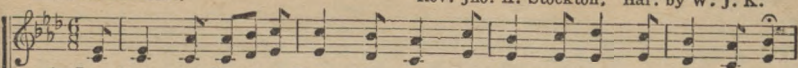
pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
 ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure. I am coming, Lord, Com - ing
 peace, and trust For earth and heav'n a - bove.
 is ful - filled To those who hear and do.

now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

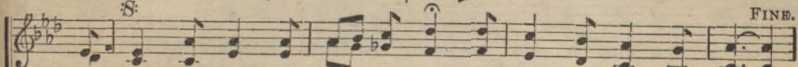
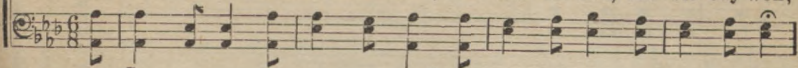
Take Me As I Am.

Eliza H. Hamilton.

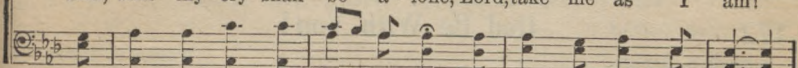
Rev. Jno. H. Stockton, Har. by W. J. K.



1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un-less Thou help me, I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best re-solves I on - ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - va - tion I would prove;
5. If Thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart re-new;
6. And when at last, the work is done, The bat - tle o'er, the vic - t'ry won;

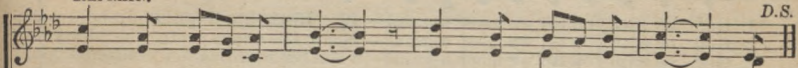


Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
 And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
 But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh, take me as I am!
 And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!
 Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Lord, take me as I am!

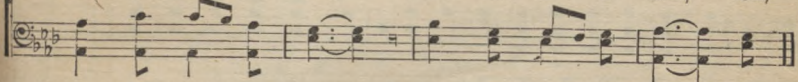


D.S.—bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

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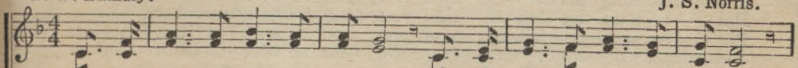
Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,



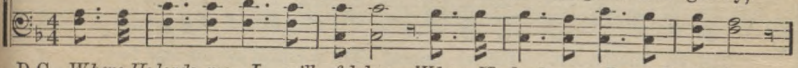
Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly.

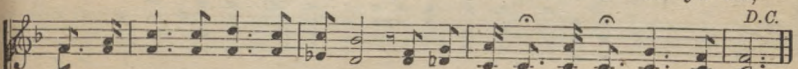
J. S. Norris.



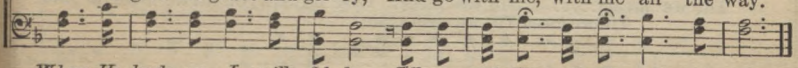
1. I can hear my Sav-our call-ing, I can hear my Sav-our call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,



D.C.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,



I can hear my Sav-our calling, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.



Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Rev. Hugh Stowell.

Dr. Thomas Hastings.

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swelling tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
 3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel-low-ship with friend:
 4. There, there on ea - gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more,

There is a calm, a sure re-treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy-seat.
 A place than all be-sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy-seat.
 Tho' sun-dored far, by faith they meet A - round one com-mon mer - cy-seat.
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy-seat.

172

God Be With You!

Jeremiah E. Rankin.

William G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain!— By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain!— Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain!— When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain!— Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS.
 Till we meet! Till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet! Till we meet again! Till we meet!

Till we meet! Till we meet! God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Till we meet! Till we meet again!

173

To Lord Maranatha Maranatha
O Lord, Send a Revival.

D. B. TOWNER.

CHORUS.

O Lord, send a re - viv - al! Lord, send a re - viv - al!

O Lord, send a re - viv - al, And let it be - gin in me!

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174

Can the Lord Depend On You?

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

CHORUS.

Can the Lord de - pend on you? Can the Lord de - pend on you?

Does He find you ev - er true? Can the Lord de - pend on you?

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175

I Am Included.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

I am in-clud-ed! I am in-clud-ed! When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er,"

He in-clud-ed me; When the Lord said "Who-so-ev-er," He in-clud-ed me.

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Responsive Readings

176 The Two Ways

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

177 God's Handiwork

Psalm 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens, and his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned, and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me; then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

178 My Strength

Psalm 27

The Lord is my light, and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to enquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion; in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me: he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

Responsive Readings

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

179 Penitence

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit:

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it; thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

180 Our Sin-Bearer

Isaiah 53

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground; he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

And we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows; yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth.

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment; and who shall declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

He hath poured out his soul unto death; and he was numbered with the transgressors;

And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Responsive Readings

181 The Beatitudes

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

182 The Scriptures

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against thee.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the scriptures might have hope.

Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation.

For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: but holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

O how love I thy law! it is my meditation all the day.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

183 Sin: Its Remedy

The way of the wicked is an abomination to the Lord.

The thoughts of the wicked are an abomination to the Lord.

Are there not with you, even with you, sins against the Lord your God?

Fools make a mock at sin.

The wicked are like the troubled sea, when it cannot rest, whose waters cast up mire and dirt.

There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.

Whosoever committeth sin is the servant of sin.

The thought of foolishness is sin.

The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked: who can know it?

Sin is the transgression of the law.

All unrighteousness is sin.

The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which is lost.

God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

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

To him give all the prophets witness, that through his name whosoever believeth on him shall receive remission of sins.

184 Salvation and Service

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

Not of works, lest any man should boast.

For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

Whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only, in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you he shall in no wise lose his reward.

And God is able to make all grace abound toward you that ye always having all sufficiency in all things may abound to every good work.

Responsive Readings

For we are laborers together with God; ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

For God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labour of love, which ye have showed toward his name in that ye have ministered to the saints and do minister.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

Forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

185 The Holy Spirit

I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.

Also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.

Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.

I indeed baptize you with water unto repentance; but he . . . shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire.

I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever.

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive.

But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me.

It is expedient for you that I go away: for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you.

And when he is come, he will reprove the world of sin, and of righteousness, and of judgment:

Of sin, because they believe not on me:

Of righteousness, because I go to my Father, and ye see me no more;

Of judgment, because the prince of this world is judged.

I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now.

Howbeit when he, the Spirit of truth, is come, he will guide you into all truth: for he shall not speak

of himself; but whatsoever he shall hear, that shall he speak; and he will show you things to come.

He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

186 Who Shall See God

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned, but he honoreth them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth to his own hurt and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh a reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.

187 The Commandments

And God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

(i.) **Thou shalt have no other gods before me.**

(ii.) **Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:**

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thou-

Responsive Readings

sands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

(iii.) Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

(iv.) Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

(v.) Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

(vi.) Thou shalt not kill.

(vii.) Thou shalt not commit adultery.

(viii.) Thou shalt not steal.

(ix.) Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

(x.) Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Jesus said, . . . Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

188 The Great Commission

And Jesus came and spake unto them saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Then opened he their understanding that they might understand the scriptures, and said unto them,

Thus it is written, and thus it behoved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day:

And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.

And ye are witnesses of these things. And, behold I send the promise of my Father upon you:

But tarry ye in the city of Jerusalem, until ye be endued with power from on high.

The scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on him shall not be ashamed.

For there is no difference between the Jew and the Greek: for the same Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him.

For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard?

And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent?

As it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

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