
True Gospel
in
Song

Make a Joyful Noise Unto God. - Psalm 66:1

The Church of God
Seventh Day

No. 1-a

Try Jesus

Copyright, 1951, by Stamp-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 J. B. B., Jr. in "Precious Name" J. B. Baxter, Jr.

1. You have tried the path of world-ly pleas-ure, Sought for peace the
 2. Oft your day be-gins with seem-ing glad-ness, Hope is high, your
 3. As you walk a-lone in si-lence, think-ing, How you meet with
 4. Time is short, the mo-ments swift-ly fly-ing, Mon-ey can not

world can nev-er give; O be care-ful where you place your treas-ure,
 heart with joy is light; Shad-ows fall and dark-ness brings you sad-ness
 fall-ures on the way; Ere your soul in deep de-spair is sink-ing,
 buy sweet peace with-in; You are long-ing, seek-ing, grop-ing, sigh-ing,

Chorus

You need One to teach you how to live.
 You need One to ban-ish fears of night. Try Je-sus, He nev-er
 You need One whom winds and waves o-bey.
 You need One to cleanse you from your sin.

falls, O'er e-vil His love pre-vals, In sun-shine
 nev-er falls, for ev-er-more pre-vals,

or storm-y gales, Try Je-sus, He nev-er falls,
 in the storm-y gales, nev-er nev-er falls.

No. 1

Never Alone

Arr. Copyright, 1949, by Stamp-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 Arr. V. O. Fossett

1. I've seen the light-n ing flash-ing, And heard the thun-ders roll;
 2. The wild's fierce winds are blow-ing Temp-ta-tions sharp and keen;
 3. When in af-fec-tion's val-ley I'm treading the road of care,
 4. He died for me on the moun-tain, For me they pierced His side;

Cho. No, nev-er a-lone! No, nev-er a-lone!
 I've felt sin's break-ers dash-ing, Try-ing to con-quer my soul;
 I feel a peace in know-ing My Sav-ior stands be-tween,
 My Sav-ior helps me to car-ry My cross when heav-y to bear;
 For me He o-pened the foun-tain, 'Tis the crim-son, cleans-ing tide;

He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone;

I've heard the voice of my Sav-ior, Tell-ing me still to fight on;
 He stands to shield me from dan-ger When earth-ly friends are gone;
 My feet, en-tan-gled with bri-ars Read-y to cast me down,
 For me He's wait-ing in glo-ry, Seat-ed up-on His throne

No, nev-er a-lone! No, nev-er a-lone!
 D.C. for Chorus

He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.
 He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.
 My Sav-ior whis-pers His prom-ise: "I nev-er will leave thee a-lone."
 He promised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone.

No. 2

Near the Cross.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."—Col. 1: 20.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain,
 2. Near the Cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
 3. Near the Cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
 4. Near the Cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,

Free to us a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
 There the bright and morn - ing star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
 Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

REFRAIN.

In the Cross, in the Cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;

Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er.

No. 3

He Leadeth Me

Joseph H. Gilmore

William 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 Eden's bowers bloom,
 3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor 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 troubled sea, Still 'tis His 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 fee, Since God thru Jor - dan lead-eth me.

Chorus

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me!

His faith - ful fol - low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

No. 4

God Be With You

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

W. G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings so -
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner

guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
 cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be
 thick confound you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be
 float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you, God be

Chorus

with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we
 Till we meet, till we

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
 meet a - gain, till we meet,

meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain.

No. 5

After the Shadows

James Rowe

Copyright, 1915, by Samuel W. Beazley Samuel W. Beazley
 Stampfe-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., owners

1. Af - ter the mid - night, morning will greet us; Af - ter the sad - ness, joy will ap -
 2. Af - ter the bat - tle, peace will be giv - en; Af - ter the weeping, song there will
 3. Shadows and sunshine all thro' the sto - ry, Teardrops and pleasure, day af - ter

pear; Af - ter the temp - es, sun - light will meet us; Af - ter the jeer - ing,
 be; Af - ter the jour - ney there will be heav - en, - Burdens will fall and
 day; But when we reach the king - dom of glo - ry, Tri - als of earth will

Chorus

praise we shall bear. Af - ter the shad - ows, there will be sun - shine;
 we shall be free. Af - ter the shad - ows, there will be sunshine;
 van - ish a - way.

Rit.
 Af - ter the frown, the soul - cheering smile; ... Cling to the Sav - ior,
 After the frown, soul - cheering smile; Cling to the Savior,

love Him for - ev - er; All will be well in a lit - tle while.
 love Him for - ev - er;

No. 6

Jesus Is Calling

Fanny J. Crooby

George 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, O come to Him now—Wait - ing to - day,
 4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O 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;

Chorus

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

Call - ing to - day!..... Je - 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,

No. 7

He Knows and Understands

ANICE LOCK

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 10 "Ethel" Crown

ERNEST RIPPETOE

1. Up - on life's path - - - way long and wea - ry,..... You need true
 2. He will not leave..... you nor neg - lect you,.... While tray - ling
 3. So do not fear..... while Christ is lead - ing,..... But heed His

guid - ing hands;..... The Lord is near..... the days be
 thro'..... these hands;..... From Satan's snares..... He will pro -
 blest..... commands;..... He will provide..... what you are

8:

FINE CHORUS

dear - y,..... He knows and un - der - stands..... The storms of
 tect you,.....
 need - ing,.....

doubt and fear may sweep you, Cling clos - er to His
 The storms of doubt and fear may sweep you, Cling clos - er to

D. S.

hands; His love di - vine will safely keep you,
 His guid - ing hands; His love di - vine will safe - ly keep you,

No. 8 I Am Thine, O Lord

Frances Jane Van Alstyne

W. H. Doane

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

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

Chorus

And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
 And my will be lost in Thine.
 I com - mune as friend with friend.
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

near - er, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died, Draw me near - er,
 near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious bleed - ing side.

No. 9

Standing On the Promises

R. K. C.

Copyright, 1885, by John J. Hood

R. Kelsey Carter

1. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ my King, Thru e - ter - nal
 2. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing
 3. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es I now can see, Per - fect, pres - ent
 4. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him - e -
 5. Stand - ing on the prom - is - es, I can - not fall, List'ning ev - 'ry

a - ges let His prais - es ring, Glo - ry in the high - est, I will shout and sing,
 storms of doubt and fear as - sai, By the liv - ing Word of God I shall pre - vail,
 cleans - ing in the blood for me; Stand - ing in the lib - er - ty where Christ makes free,
 ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord, O - ver - com - ing dai - ly with the Spir - it's sword,
 mo - ment to the Spir - it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

Chorus

Standing on the promises of God, Stand - - ing, stand - ing,
 Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God, my Sav - ior, Stand - - ing,
 Stand - ing on the prom - is - es,

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

No. 10

I Love to Tell the Story

Catherine Hankey

William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry, More won - der - ful it seems Than
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry, For those who know it best Seem

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

tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my
 tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the
 tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal -
 scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old

Chorus

long - ings As noth - ing else can do,
 rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill
 va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
 sto - ry 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,

No. 11

His Way With Thee

C. S. N.

Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al - ways pure and good? Would you walk with
 2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the
 3. Would you in His king - dom find a place of con - stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear you bur - den,
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
 true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

Chorus

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee,
 you need nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow - er can make you what you
 al - ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

No. 12
F. M. D.

Savior, Lead Me, Lest I Stray!

Frank M. Davis

1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly
 2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul, When life's
 3. Sav - ior, lead me, then at last, When the
 1. Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray, Gen -

lead me all the way; I am safe when by Thy
 storm-y bil - lows roll; I am safe when Thou art
 storm of life is past; To the land of end - less
 tly lead me all the way; I am

side, I would in Thy love a - hide.
 nigh, All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
 day, Where all tears are wiped a - way!
 safe when by Thy side, I would in Thy love a - hide.

Chorus
 Lead me, lead me, Sav - ior, lead me, lest I stray; Gen - tly
 Sav - ior, lest I stray; Gen - tly

down the stream of time, Lead me, Sav - ior, all the way.
 stream of time, all the way.

No. 13

Did You Think to Pray?

"Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God."—Psa. 147: 5.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

W. O. PERKINS.

1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray?
 2. When you met with great temp - ta - tion, Did you think to pray?
 3. When your heart was filled with an - ger, Did you think to pray?
 4. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray?

In the name of Christ, our Saviour, Did you sue for lov - ing fa - vor,
 By His dy - ing love and mer - it, Did you claim the Ho - ly Spir - it
 Did you plead for grace, my brother, That you might forgive an - oth - er
 When your soul was bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil - ead did you bor - row

Chorus
 As a shield to - day?
 As your guide and stay? O how praying rests the weary! Pray'r will
 Who had crossed your way?
 At the gates of day?

change the night to day; So, when seems life dark and dreary, Don't forget to pray.

No. 14

The Palace of Prayer

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in "Harbor Bells No. 4"

Rev. B. B. Edmiston

A. G. Godley

1. There's a won - der - ful life - giv - ing sto - ry, Of a pal - ace of
2. When con - fus - ion of earth would con - found me, When my spir - it is
3. When the shad - ows of sor - row come o'er me, When my bur - dens are
4. So I'll live near this pal - ace of bless - ing, To it's courts I will

beau - ty most rare; How the an - gels of peace come from glo - ry,
wea - ry with care, Heaven's qui - et comes gent - ly a - round me,
beav - y to bear, An - gel voic - es in mer - cy im - plore me
oft - en re - pair; For I feel my dear Sav - ior's ca - res - sing,

Chorus

Meet - ing us in the pal - ace of pray'r.
When I en - ter the pal - ace of pray'r. In the won - der - ful pal - ace of
To en - ter the pal - ace of pray'r.
In the beau - ti - ful pal - ace of pray'r.

dim. ad lib.

beau - ty, We may leave ev - ry sor - row and care, And re -
and love, ev - ry care,

ceive a new vision of du - ty; Je - sus meets us in the pal - ace of pray'r,
from a - bove;

No. 15

What the Old World Needs

Copyright, 1917, by Samuel W. Benzley, in "Hosannas"

Rev. C. R. Piety

Stamp-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., owners Samuel W. Benzley

1. There are man - y hearts ach - ing 'neath loads that they bear, And all drear - y their
2. There are souls that are bur - dened 'neath pov - er - ty's sting, Who con - sid - er each
3. There are those who might buy an - y rich thing of earth, But their hearts are now
4. There are man - y to - night that are wound - ed by sin, And they think no one

days are and long; But the love of a friend would re - lieve toil and care,
man as his foe; They need friend - ship and kind - ness to cause them to sing,
ach - ing and cold; They are wast - ing their time seek - ing pleas - ure and mirth,
cares for their pain; They are per - ish - ing now, whom the Christ died to win,

Chorus

And fill life with a joy - ous new song.
And the love of a Sav - ior to know. What the old world needs is
While true love would bring glad - ness un - told.
And they're long - ing for love all in vain.

love, sweet love, Like the Christ lea't from a - bove, Love that
from a - bove,

reach - es out, around, where the weary ones are found, What the world needs is love.

No. 16 The Half Has Never Been Told

Frances R. Havergal

R. E. Hudson

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than an - y earth - ly joy,
 2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than an - y earth - ly throng,
 3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad;
 4. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior mine! What will Thy pres - ence be

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
 And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than an - y love - ly song.
 With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
 If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee.

Chorus

The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free;
 yet been told, yet been told,

The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood, it cleanseth me.
 yet been told, yet been told, cleanseth me.

No. 17

Christ is Keeping my Soul

Copyright, 1939, by Stamp-Baxter Music and Pig. Co.

J. R. B. Jr.

in "Joyful Songs"

W. W. Combs

1. Christ is keep - ing my soul each day, I shall be His al - way, Since I
 2. Tho' the bil - lows may dash so high, safe - ly with Him am I, Fac - ing
 3. I am trust - ing in His dear name, He bore my guilt and shame, Ev - er

gave Him full con - trol; While I'm walk - ing close by His side, e - vil cen -
 life's bean - si - ful goal; Ev - 'ry day I shall near - er grow to that goal
 His love I ex - pect; Then His won - der - ful sav - ing grace I shall look

Fine Chorus

not be - tide, Christ is keeping my soul thro'
 home, I know, Je - sus is keep - ing my soul. Keep - ing soul
 on His face,

an - gry bil - lows may roll, He made me ex - cept with Him, I like the goal,
 bil - lows roll, Making whole, wonder

D.S.

As I now I'm trust - ing in Him thro' all the sin - ful days of mine, I know that
 ful goal; trust - ing Him sin - ful days,

No. 18 A Deep Settled Peace in My Soul

Arr. Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

W. M. E. In "Favorite Radio Songs No. 2" Will M. Ramsey

1. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour, I am un-der the pow'r Of the soul-cleans-ing
2. I have found per-fect peace, from all doubt-ing re-lease, Just by trust-ing in
3. I am hap-py each day in this bless-ed new way, Wondrous bless-ings to

Blood of the Lamb; Drinking deep at the fountain of life all a-long, Ev-er
Je-sus a-lone; Bidding farewell to creeds, go to Him for my needs, All my
me He doth send; And I know He will keep, comfort me when I weep, And will

Chorus

glad, ev-er hap-py I am. There's a deep settled peace in my soul,
fears and misgivings are gone. in my soul,
give me sweet rest at the end.

Waves of God's ho-ly love o'er me roll; Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry hour,
o'er me roll;

I am kept by His pow'r, There's a deep settled peace in my soul,
in my soul,

No. 19

Remember.

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Quoted by E. E. Winsett,

and M. S. Lemons,

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. E. E. W.

E. E. WINSETT.

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread.)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine.)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side.)

On the rag-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry.)
Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said.)
That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine.)
From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide.)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-my it was shed; I re-
It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D. S.—O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-
FINE. CHORUS.

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the
member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.)

D. S.
debt for me, (debt for me.) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)

No. 20

Leave All And Follow Me

"And they forsook all and followed Him."—LUKE 9: 11

H. E. O.

Copyright, 1935, by H. Ellis Ogden

H. Ellis Ogden

1. Brother, don't you hear the bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion? "Leave all and follow
 2. Heed, O heed the in - vi - ta - tion now ex-tend-ed, "Leave all and follow
 3. Sin - ner, turn from all your sin and all your sor-row, "Leave all and follow

Me." Heed it and receive the joy of full sal - va - tion, "Leave all.... and
 Me." And re - ceive the pow'r to do the work in - stead of,
 Me." There is dan - ger in de - lay un - til to - mor - row, "Leave all

Chorus
 fol - low Me..... Leave all..... and fol - low Me.....
 fol - low Me." Leave all fol - low Me.

Leave all..... and fol - low Me..... Turn from the world of
 Leave all fol - low Me.

sin, I'll make you fishers of men, Leave all..... and fol - low Me.
 Leave all fol - low Me.

No. 21

Where all Things are New

Rev. 21: 1-5

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In "Harbor Bells No. 4"

Rev. B. B. Edmiston

B. B. E.

1. In this world we have sick-ness and sor - row, And we oft - en to!
 2. Here the weight of our years are up - on us We grow old - er as
 3. There are mansions where com-eth no chang-es, Now pre - par - ing for

friends say a - dien; But there'll be no more death or sad part-ings,
 life we pass thru; E - ry weight from our souls shall be lift - ed,
 me and for you; We shall live with the Sav - ior for - ev - er,

Chorus
 In the ci - ty where all things are new. There shall be no more

death, neither sor - row, God said it, the rec - ord is true; No more
 it is true;

cry - ing or pain com-eth ev - er, In the ci - ty where all things are new.

No. 22

Kneel At the Cross

Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co., owners

O. E. M.

Chas. E. Moody

1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there. Come while He waits for you;
 2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glo - ry share;
 3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dols up, Look un - to realms a - bove;

List to His voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a new.
 Bliss there a - waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall Those who are an - chored there.
 Turn not a - way To life's sparkling cup; Trust on - ly in His love.

Chorus

Kneel..... at the cross,..... Leave.....
 Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care,

ev - 'ry care;..... Kneel..... at the
 Leave ev - 'ry care; Kneel at the cross,

cross,..... Je - sus will meet you there.....
 Kneel at the cross, meet you there.

No. 23 There Is a Way That Seemeth Right

Prov. 14: 11

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C. C. Stafford

T. O. Chisholm
 Solo or Duet

1. "There is a way that seemeth right," And blinded mil - lions walk there - in;
 2. On either hand bright flowers bloom, And mer - ry mu - sic fills the air;
 3. Tho' often warned, they will not heed, The gos - pel call will not o - bey;
 4. O heed - less soul, why still go on, Un - til thou reach the dark a - byss

The end there - of is end - less night, The night of death that fol - lows sin.
 And men, un - mind - ful of their doom, Go laugh - ing down - ward to de - spair.
 Tho' love en - treat and mer - cy plead, With hardened hearts, they go their way.
 Where mer - cy flees and hope is gone? What fol - ly can com - pare with this?

Chorus

O tho't-less soul, O tho't-less soul, O soul, be - ware!
 O tho't-less soul,..... beware! be - ware!..... The chill of

The chill of death is in the air! Return to - day,
 death..... is in the air!..... Re - turn to - day,..... while yet you

while yet you may, Seek now the straight and nar - row way.....
 may,..... Seek now the straight the narrow way.

No. 24

Put God First

J. R. B., Jr.

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J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. In ev-'ry thing you do or say, The rough or smooth may
2. When you are tempted to do wrong, Put God first; If sin-ful men a-
3. When sorrows wind a-round you blow, The an- His plans you

be the way, He see-eth ev-'ry thing you do, As swift life's
round you throng, Put God first; It nev-er pays the right to yield, The Sa-
do not know, He holds the fu-ture in His hands, The winds o-

jour-ney you pur-sue, Be care-ful lest you prove un-true,
hordes may take the field, You all for good be glad to yield, Put God first,
by His blest commands, Your ver-y soul be-fore Him stands,

Chorus

Put God first, Put God first; 'Tis He a-lone can hold you fast, Can
Put God first, Put God first;

guide your feet till storms are past And lead you safely home at last, Put God first,

No. 25

I'll Be List'ning

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
is "Harbor Bells No. 6"

Arr. by V. O. STAMPS

1. When the Sav-ior calls I will an- swer, When He calls for me I will
2. If my heart is right when He calls me, If my heart is right I will
3. If my robe is white when He calls me, If my robe is white I will

hear; When the Sav-ior calls I will an- swer, I'll be somewhere
hear; If my heart is right when He calls me, I'll be somewhere
hear; If my robe is white when He calls me, I'll be somewhere

CHORUS *mf* *pp* *mf* *pp*

list'ning for my name.
list'ning for my name. I'll be somewhere list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning,
list'ning for my name.

I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name; I'll be somewhere
yes, for my name;

pp *mf*

list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning, I'll be somewhere list'ning for my name.

No. 26 Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H.

Elisha A. Hoffman

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

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

Chorus

Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim-son flood, Cleansed and made

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

No. 27

Sometime

Copyright, 1926, by Jas. C. Moore
 Morris-Henson, Moore, owners

Mrs. J. M. Hunter

Jas. C. Moore

Good as Soprano and Alto Duet

1. Some-time the shad-ows will be gone, Sometime will come the gold-en dawn,
 2. Some-time I'll meet my friends a-gain, For-ev-er safe from death and pain,
 3. O grace di-vine! O love un-told! O crowns of life! O harps of gold!

Some-time I'll lift mine eyes and see The man-sions He's pre-
 With my dear Sav-ior I shall be In man-sions He's pre-
 My wel-come will be glad and free In man-sions He's pre-

Chorus

pared for me. O gold-en time, O hap-py
 O gold-en time,

day, O pre-cious home not far a-way; What
 O hap-py day, not far a-way;

wondrous joy when I shall see The man-sion He's pre-pared for me.

No. 28

Glory to His Name

Copyright, 1888, by The Stamp-Baxter Music Co.
in "Brightest Evening" Arr. by Floyd A. Formby

1. Walk-ing with my Sav-ior I am hap-py ev-ry day, Trust-ing Him com-
2. What a joy it is to have Him for my friend and guide, He will lead me
3. Sin-ner, won't you trust this friend who died to save your soul? He will cleanse you

pleat-ly all a-long the way; Since He saved my soul from sin I'm glad that
gent-ly on the storm's be-tide; From tempta-tion's snares I'm safe while walk-ing
from all sin and make you whole; Then you can go sing-ing on to-ward the

Fine

I can say, Glo-ry to His name,
by His side, shin-ing goal,
All glo-ry to His His ho-ly name.

D.S.—Glo-ry to His name.

Chorus
Glo-ry to His name, His ho-ly name, Glo-ry to His
All glo-ry to His His ho-ly name, All glo-ry to His

D.S.
There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus,
His ho-ly name;
for ev-er;

No. 29

Seeking The Lost.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind-ly en-treat-ing, Wan-der-ers
2. Seek-ing the lost, and poin-ting to Je-sus, Souls that are
3. Thus I would go on mis-sions of mer-cy, Fol-low-ing

on the moun-tain a-stray; "Come un-to me," His
weak and hearts that are sore; Lead-ing them forth in
Christ from day un-to day; Cheer-ing the faint, and

mes-sage re-peat-ing, Words of the Mas-ter speak-ing to-day,
ways of sal-va-tion, Show-ing the path to life ev-er-more,
rais-ing the fall-en; Point-ing the lost to Je-sus, the Way.

Chorus.
{ Go-ing a-far up-on the mount-ain,
{ In-to the fold of my Re-deem-er.

{ Go-ing a-far..... up-on the mount-ain..... Bring-ing the
{ In-to the fold..... of my Re-deem-er..... Je-sus the

1 2
Bring-ing the wand'rer back a-gain, back a-gain, } slain, for sinners slain.
Je-sus the Lamb for sin-ners (Omit)

wan-der-ers } slain.....
Lamb..... for sin-ners (Omit)

No. 31 Won't It Be Wonderful There?

James Rewe

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Stamps-Baxter Co., Owner

Homer F. Morris

1. When with the Sav - ior we en - ter the glo - ry - land, Won't it be
2. Walk - ing and talk - ing with Christ, the su - per - nal One, Won't it be
3. There where the tem - pest will nev - er be sweep - ing us, Won't it be

won - der - ful there? End - ed the trou - bles and cares of the sto - ry - land,
won - der - ful there? Pris - ing, a - dor - ing the matchless e - ter - nal One,
won - der - ful there? Sure that for - ev - er the Lord will be keep - ing us,

Refrain

Won't it be won - der - ful there? Won't it be won - der - ful there,
won - der - ful there,

Hav - ing no bur - dens to bear?..... Joy - ous - ly sing - ing with
e - ver there?

heart - bells all ring - ing. O won't it be won - der - ful there?
won - der - ful there?

No. 30

Joy Unspeakable

1 Pet. 1: 8

B.B.W.

Lovely

E. Warren

1. I have found His grace is all complete, He sup - pli eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleas - ure I once craved, it is joy and peace with - in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv - ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed....
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved From the aw - ful gulf of sin....
Oh, the Savior's presence is so near, I can see His smil - ing face....
It is like a great o'er - flow - ing well, Springing up with - in my soul....

CHORUS

It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of

glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and

full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

No. 32

Jesus Lifted Me

Copyright, 1911, by Smith and Green.

MRS. W. W. S.

MRS. WOODIE SMITH.

1. Let me tell you a sto - ry that nev - er grows old, But is sweet - er and
2. My soul was o'er-shad-owed with sin and with shame, My joy was all
3. My hope is re-stored for His blood is ap - lied, In Je - sus my

sweet - er each time it is told, 'Tis the sto - ry of sun - shine, of
fad - ed, my hope was in vain; But list to my sto - ry and
Sav - iour I stand jus - ti - fied; I've noth - ing to of - fer, but

CHORUS.

light and of love, That Je - sus has lift - ed me.
catch the sweet strain, That Je - sus has lift - ed me. He lift - ed my soul,)
for me He died, Yes, Je - sus has lift - ed me.

gle - ry to God, I'm now in the way my Sav - iour has trod, He

bore all my sin, my soul is set free, For Je - sus has lift - ed me.

No. 33

To The Work

Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal

Fanny J. Crosby

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Wm. H. Doane

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv - ants of God, Let us fol - low the
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun - gry be fed; To the foun - tain of
3. To the work! to the work! there is la - bor for all, For the king - dom of
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a

path that our Mas - ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to re - new,
Life let the wea - ry be led; In the cross and its ban - ner our glo - ry shall be,
dark - ness and er - ror shall fall, And the name of Je - ho - vah ex - alt - ed shall be
crown shall our la - bor re - ward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,

Chorus

Let us do with our might what our hands find to do, Toil - ing on,
While we her - ald the ti - dings, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
In the loud swell - ing cho - rus, "Sal - va - tion is free!"
And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal - va - tion is free!" Toil - ing on,

toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, toil - ing on,
toil - ing on, Toil - ing on, toil - ing on, toil - ing on,

Let us hope, let us watch, And la - bor till the Mas - ter comes,
and trust, and pray,

No. 34 Just to Know Him.

W. O. S. Copyright, 1925, by Woodie W. Smith Co., in "Gospel Light," Woodie W. Smith.

1. Just to know He loves me, just to feel His pow'r, Just to know He saves me
 2. Just to know He holds me with His precious hand, Just to know He keeps me,
 3. Just to know the mis-sion I may here ful-fill, Just to know the Mas-ter
 4. Just to know He's pleading now for sin-ful men, Just to know He's com-ing

ev-ry day and hour; Just to know He leads me by His hand di-vine,
 in this des-ert-land; Just to know He'll call me when this life is past,
 and to do His will; Just to know He calls me in His serv-ice here;
 back to earth a-gain; Just to know my Sav-iour, once for sin-ners slain,

CHORUS.

Gives me strength to wit-ness, Je-sus Christ is mine. Just to know Him, just to
 Say-ing "come" ye faith-ful—welcome home at last.
 Fills my soul with glo-ry, and my life with cheer.
 Shall be crowned for ev-er—King of kings to reign. Just

trust His grace, Just to 'love Him, look up-on His face;
 to trust His grace, Look up-on His face;

Just to trust Him and be made complete, Fills me, thrills me with His love so sweet.

No. 35 I Know that He Cares for Me

Rev. John Stokes Copyrighted 1920 by J. C. Moore Peter G. T. Jas. C. Moore

1. The Sav-ior of sin-ners hath made me free, A won-der-ful
 2. Now him, the great tempt-er, I fear no more, My doubts and my
 3. No mat-ter what e-vils my way be-tide, He's ev-er a

Sav-ior is He; He ran-somed my soul up-on Cal-va-ry,
 fears are all o'er; Some day I shall land up-on Ca-naan's shore,
 true, faith-ful Guide, Who nev-er for-sakes me nor leaves my side,

REFRAIN

I know that He cares for me. I know that He cares for
 He

me, And ev-er so true is He; E'en un-to the
 cares for me,

and, He'll be my best Friend And al-ways, He'll care for me.

No. 36 You Can Shine Where You Are

Arr. Copyright, 1936, by Stamp-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

James Rowe

Homer F. Merris

1. Not up-on some hill-top do you have to live, That your light may send its golden
 2. In the val-ley you may spend your earthly days, On your life may sorrow leave its
 3. There are many groping in the darkness still, Man-y who from you are nev-er

beams a - far, If you burn it stead-i - ly, Oth-er lives your light will see,
 deep - est scar, Yet if you but burn your light, God will guide its rays a-right,
 ver - y far, So crave not a high - er place, Giv-ing out the light of day,

Chorus

You can brightly shine for Jesus where you are. You can shine, shine,
 Shine for Jesus your Redeemer,

shine where you are, You can shine, shine, shine like a star; O you
 Shine as brightly as the morning,

do not have to be, In some land beyond the sea, You can shine, shine where you are,
 brightly,

No. 37 Whiter Than Snow

James Nicholson

Wm. G. Fischer

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for.
 2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to;
 3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat, I wait bless - ed
 4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa - tient - ly wait: Come now, and with-

ev - er to live in my soul: Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast
 make a com - plete sac - ri - fice: I give up my - self, and what
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleans - ing, I
 in me a new heart cre - ate. To those who have sought Thee, Thou

Chorus

out ev - 'ry foe;
 ev - er I know: Now wash me, and I shall be whi - er than snow. Whi - er than
 see Thy blood flow:
 nev - er said'st no:

snow, yes, whi - er than snow, Now wash me, and I shall be whi - er than snow.

No. 38

Farther Along

Copyright, 1921, by The Gossop-Baxter Music Co. Rev. W. B. Stevens
in "Steelie Crown" Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

W. B. S.

1. Tempt-ed and tried we're oft made to won-der Why it should be thus
2. When death has come and tak-en our loved ones, It leaves our home so
3. Faith-ful till death said our lov-ing Mas-ter, A few more days to
4. When we see Je-sus com-ing in glo-ry, When He comes from His

all the day long, While there are oth-ers liv-ing a-bout us,
lone-ly and drear; Then do we won-der why oth-ers pros-per,
la-bor and wait; Toils of the road will then seem as noth-ing,
home in the sky; Then we shall meet Him in that bright mansion,

Chorus

Nev-er mo-lest-ed tho in the wrong. Far-ther a-long we'll
Liv-ing so wick-ed year af-ter year.
As we sweep thru the beau-ti-ful gate.
We'll un-der-stand it all by and by.

know all a-bout it, Farther a-long we'll un-derstand why; Cheer up, my

broth-er, live in the sunshine, We'll un-derstand it all by and by.

No. 39

Take Your Troubles to Him

Rev. Alfred Barratt CAPT. RICHARDS, 1830, BY JAS. C. MOORE Jas. C. Moore.

1. Oh why are you flood-ing your soul with care When Je-sus is
2. He knows all your sor-rows and all your woes, His pit-y is
3. When bil-lows are rag-ing and tem-pest's high, When ev-er you
4. There's nev-er a heart-ache He does not feel, There's nev-er a

wait-ing your load to bear, His won-der-ful blessings your heart can share—
strong-er than all your foes, And when you are tempted His lovelight glows—
call Him He hears your cry, He on-ly can help you for He is nigh—
weak-ness He can-not heal, There's no one like Je-sus in wea or weal—

REFRAIN

If you take your trou-bles to Him. If you take your trou-les to
your

Him. If you take your troubles to Him, He will
troubles to Him, your troubles to Him,

com-fort and cheer, He will ban-ish each fear If you take your troubles to Him.

No. 40 On and On We Walk Together

Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.
in "Guiding Star"

J. R. BAXTER, JR. R. J. WEAVER

1. My Sav-ior dai-ly walks with me Be-cause I trust His love,
2. My Sav-ior holds my hand each day And tell me not to fear,
3. Up - on my bless-ed Lord I lean, My all to Him con-side,

In all that's best His hand I see, It points to heav'n a-b-ove;
When tempt-ed, to Him I must pray, For He is al-ways near;
No more the shad-ows come be-tween, I'm walking by His side;

I will fol-low Him thru shad-ows dim Or in the sun-shine bright,
On the gos-pel road He'll share my load, Sin can't my soul at-tract,
In true faith will I on Him re-ly, He makes my bur-dens light,

And on we walk to- geth - er, Leads my steps a - right,
and He

Chorus

On we walk to- geth - er, Christ is by my side.
On and on we walk to- geth - er, Christ is ev - er by my side,

On and On We Walk Together

Fear no storm-y weath-er, For He is a faith-ful guide;
And I fear no storm-y weath-er, He's a faith - ful guide;

You can't find an-oth-er, Waves o - bey His will,
You can nev-er find an-oth-er That the waves o - bey His will,

Speaks to you, my brother, Come and hear His "peace, be still."
And He speaks to you my broth-er, Hear His "peace be still."

No. 41

I Love Him

Copyright, 1938, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

G. T. B.

G. T. BYRD

1. There is no friend like Je-sus, He's all the world to me; He broke sin's bonds a-
2. His lov-ing hand has led me, His word has been my guide; I need no oth-er
3. I fear no threat'ning shadows, For He's my light and love; He feeds my hungry

Fine Chorus

D.S.—I love Him, O I
D.S.
sun-der And set my spir-it free.
help-er For He is at my side. I love Him, I love Him For He has set me free;
spir-it With manna from a-Love.

love Him, Because He first loved me.

No. 42

My Redeemer

James McGranahan

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His won-drous love to me;
 2. I will tell the won-drous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-ph'ant pow'r I'll tell,
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His bound-less love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell,
 He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God with Him to be.

Chorus.

Sing, oh, sing..... of my Re-deem-er, With His
 Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er. Sing, oh, sing of my Re-deem-er,

blood..... He purchased me..... On the cross.... He sealed my
 He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me, He sealed my pardon, On the

Repeat ♪ after last verse.

pardon, Paid the debt..... and made me free.....
 cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the debt and made me free, and made me free.

No. 43 When I Get To The End Of The Way.

Copyright, 1935, by Charlie D. Tillman.

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Charlie D. Tillman.

1. The sands have been washed in the foot-prints Of the Stran-ger on
 2. There are so man-y hills to climb up-ward, I oft-ten am
 3. He loves me too well to for-sake me, Or give me a
 4. When the last fee-ble step has been ta-ken, And the gates of that

Gal-i-lee's shore— And the voice that sub-dued the rough bil-lows
 long-ing for rest; But He who ap-oints me my path-way,
 tri- al too much; All His peo-ple have been dear-ly pur-chased,
 cit-y ap-pear, And the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels

D. C.—And the tolls of the road will seem noth-ing,
 Last Verse—Then the tolls of the road, etc.

FINE.

Will be heard in Ju-de-a no more. But the path of that
 Knows just what is need-ful and best. I know in His
 And Sa-tan can nev-er claim such. By and by I shall
 Float out on my lis-ten-ing ear; When all that now

When I get to the end of the way.

D. C.

lone Gal-i-le-an With joy I will fol-low to-day;
 word He hath prom-ised That my strength "It shall be as my day;"
 see Him and praise Him, In the cit-y of un-end-ing day;
 seems so mys-ter-i-ous Will be bright and as clear as the day;

No. 44 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Horatius Bonas.

Jerusalem, C. M. D.

Arr. from Spohr.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I
Tha - lie - ling wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
Look us - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I

came to Je - sus as I was All wea - ry, worn, and sad: I
came to Je - sus and I think Of that His gir - ling stream; My
looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Sov - er - eign Son; And

thirst was quenched, my soul re - viv'd, And now I come to Him.
In that light of life I'll walk Till all my journey's done.

No. 45

Sunlight

Van DeVenter

W. S. Weedon

1. I wan - dered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
2. Tho' clouds may gath - er in the sky, And bil - lows round me roll,
3. While walk - ing in the light of God, I sweet com - mun - ion find;
4. I cross the wide ex - tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is, The light that came to me,

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

CHORUS
Sun - light, sun - light in my soul to - day, Sun - light, sun - light
to - day, yes,

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

took a - way my sin, I have had the sun - light of His love with - in.
load of sin,

No. 46

Gethsemane

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Rev. W. B. Waldrop, Sr. in "Gospel Tide" W. B. W., Arr. Mrs. E. H. Robinson

1. On a hill-side so lone-ly, Knelt Je-sus one day, Soul wound-ed and
 2. On the hill-side and gar-den Such suff'ring I see, In hum-ble sub-
 3. O the shad-ows are creep-ing, The Sav-ior in pain, The dark skies are
 4. But a new day is break-ing, The vic-t'ry is won, The flow-ers re-

wea-ry, He went there to pray; By friends there for-sak-en, So lone-ly He
 mis-sion, He's mak-ing His plea; His blood-streams are burst-ing, Come sin-ner, be
 weep-ing, With dew-drops as rain; The an-gels bear wit-ness To Je-sus di-
 joic-ing, A new day is born; The an-gels ex-claim-ing, Sweet mu-sic the,

Fine Chorus

feels, To heav-en He's cry-ing In help-less ap-peals.
 true, His cheeks are stained crimson For me and for you. But a gold-en day has
 vine, Sur-ren-dered com-plete-ly, O Sav-ior of mine.
 chime, For crown-ing of Je-sus, Your Sav-ior and mine.

D.S.—With a ha-lo we're trav'ling The path-way to God.

brok-en In old Geth-sem-a-ne, The morn-ings all come sing-ing The

D.S.

songs of vic-to-ry; There's a new high-way to glo-ry, The road that Je-sus trod.

No. 47

Yielded To Thee

Dedicated to my wife

H. E. O.

Copyright, 1937, by H. E. Ogden

H. Ellis Ogden

1. Lord, in con-tri-tion most-hum-ble I bow, Yield-ed to Thee,
 2. Lord, I am long-ing to be who-ly Thine, Yield-ed to Thee,
 3. Turn-ing from all of my pas-sion and pride, Yield-ed to Thee,

yield-ed to Thee; Come and com-plete-ly po-ssess me just now,
 yield-ed to Thee; Kept by Thy pow-er, O Sav-ior di-vine,
 yield-ed to Thee; Clos-er, dear Lord, I would ev-er a-bide,

Chorus

This is my pray'r and my plea.
 Com-plete-ly yield-ed to Thee. Yield-ed, dear Lord, to Thee, Yielded, dear
 Com-plete-ly yield-ed to Thee.

Unison

Lord, to Thee, Com-plete-ly yield-ed to Thee; Lord, as I bow,

help me just now To be yield-ed com-plete-ly to Thee.

No. 48

Wonderful Name

H. R. R.

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H. R. Russell

1. There is none oth - er name un - der heav - en, There is none oth - er
 2. There is none oth - er name un - der heav - en, What a bless - ing that
 3. There is none oth - er name un - der heav - en, Let us fall not its
 4. There is none oth - er name un - der heav - en, Let us ev - er this

name a - mong men, For sal - va - tion is giv - en in none oth - er, Save the
 name O how sweet, For in Christ are all blessings e - ter - nal, For in
 pow - er to stress, At this name ev - ry knee shall be bend - ed, And this
 name praise a - bore, Let us sing of its life - giv - ing vir - tues, Till we

Chorus

name of Christ Je - sus our friend,
 Him are all blessings complete, Won - der - ful name won - der - ful
 name ev - ry tongue shall confess, O that
 meet on e - tern - al - ty's shore.

name, 'Tis the won - der - ful name of Je - sus, For a - love ev - 'ry

name loud its prais - es pro - claim, Praise the won - der - ful name of Je - sus.

No. 49

Free Waters

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade

Dr. A. B. Everett

1. There's a foun - tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, O haste to its brink;
 2. There's a liv - ing stream, with a crys - tal gleam, From the throne of life now it flows;
 3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
 4. There's a Rock that's cleft and no soul is left That may not its pure wa - ters share;

'Tis the fount of love from the Source a - bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.
 While the wa - ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
 And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, O spring, As we haste to drink and to live,
 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see, Let us has - ten joy - ful - ly there.

Chorus

Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
 Will you come Will you come?

Thirst - y soul, hear the wei - come call, 'Tis a foun - tain o - pened for all,
 Thirst - y soul,

No. 50

He Calls For You.

Copyright, 1915, by R. H. Corns

W. C. Mertzler, Arranged by W. W. S.

R. H. Cornelius.

1. When the shadows fall and the shep-herds call, And the flocks are in the fold;
 2. On the cross He died—there was cru-ci-fied, All a-lone on Cal-va-ry;
 3. O the Shep-herd true still is call-ing you, Long-ing for your sin-ful soul;
 4. Will you heed His voice—take Him now your choice, for the door stands o-pen wide;

Then the shep-herd true looks and longs for you, Still a-way in the gloom and cold.
 Yes He died for you for His love is true, Won't you come now and be made free?
 ' not turn a-way from your Lord to-day, Sin-ner come let Him make you whole.
 Come with-out de-lay, heed His call to-day, Come to Him, do not stay out-side.

REFRAIN.

And He calls for you, Still He calls for you
 And He calls for you, still He calls for you, And He calls for you, still He calls for you

O He calls for you to-day; There are nine-ty-nine
 There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine,

In the fold di-vine, But He longs for the one a-stray.
 There are nine-ty-nine in the fold di-vine,

No. 51

He Whispers Sweet Peace to Me

Copyright, 1932, in "New Songs." Owned by Morris & Henson

W. M. R.

Will M. Ramsey

1. Sometime when mis-giv-ings dark-en the day, And faith's light I
 2. I could not go on with-out Him I know, The world would o'er
 3. I trust Him thru faith, by faith hold His hand, And sometimes my
 4. He speaks in a still, small voice we are told, A voice that dis-

can-not see; I ask my dear Lord to bright-en the way, He
 whelm my soul; For I could not see the right way to go, When
 faith is weak, And then when I ask Him to take com-mand, It
 pels all fear; And when I'm in doubt, or trou-bled in soul, That

Chorus

whis-pers sweet peace to me. Yes, He
 temp-ta-tions o'er me roll,
 seems that I hear Him speak,
 still small voice I can hear. He whis-pers sweet peace to

whis-pers to me, He whis-pers sweet peace to me, When
 me,..... He whis-pers sweet peace to me,.....

I am cast down in spir-it and soul, He whispers sweet peace to me.

No. 52

Rescue the Perishing

Fannie J. Crosby

William H. Doane

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the temp - ter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en
 child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gent - ly,
 grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

Chorus

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Chords that are brok - en will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

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

No. 53 Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

"Let us not sleep, as do others; but let us watch and be sober."—1 Thes. 5:6

Fanny J. Crosby

W. H. Doane

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

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

Chorus

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

broth - er? Read - y for the soul's bright home? Say will He find you and

me still watch - ing, Wait - ing, wait - ing when the Lord shall come?

No. 54
R. H. C.

O I Want to See Him

Copyright, 1916 by R. H. Corneliu

R. H. Corneliu

1. As I jour-ney thru the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more
3. When in valleys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my
4. When be-fore me hil-lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di-

Cal - va - ry - to the crim-son flow, Man - y ar - rows pierce my soul
close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snarls may vex the soul,
Sav-ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched
rects my bark; He doth safe-ly keep, And He leads me gent-ly on

from without, within; But my Lord leads me on, thru Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a-side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be-tide.
tow'rd the valley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thru this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

D.S.—let me lift my voice; Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re - joice,
Chorus

O I want to see Him, look up-on His face, There to sing for - ev - er

D.S.
of His sav - ing grace; On the streets of glo - ry
His sav-ing grace;

No. 55

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. J. F. Knapp

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore-taste of
2. Per-fect sub - mis - sion, per-fect de - light, Vi-sions of rap-ture now
3. Per-fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry' di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God,
burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
hap - py and blest; Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

Chorus
Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood,
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
Filled with His good-ness, lost in His love.

this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long; This is my

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

No. 56

Nothing Between

words and music by C. A. Tindley

Arr. by F. A. Clark

1. Noth- ing be- tween my soul and the Sav- ior, Naught of this world's de -
 2. Noth- ing be- tween like world - ly pleas- ure; Hab- its of life, tho'
 3. Noth- ing be- tween like pride or sta- tion; Self or friends shall
 4. Noth- ing be- tween e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a -

lu - sive dream; I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas- ure,
 harmless they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er,
 not in - ter-vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
 gainst me con-vene; Watch- ing with pray'r and much self - de - ni - al, I'll

D.S.—the least of His fa - vor,

Fine Chorus

Je - sus is mine, there's nothing be- tween.
 He is my all, there's nothing be- tween. Nothing be- tween my soul and the
 I am resolved, there's nothing be- tween.
 triumph at last, there's nothing be- tween.

Keep the way clear! let nothing be- tween.

Sav- ior, So that His bless - ed face may be seen; Nothing pre- vent- ing

No. 57

Send The Light

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel

1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the rest- less wave, Send the light!
 2. We have heard the Ma - ce - don- ian call to - day,
 3. We will pray that grace may ev - ry- where a - bound,
 4. We will not grow wea- ry in the work of love, Send the light!

send the light! There are souls to res - cue, there are
 And a gold - en of - fring at the
 And a Christ - like spir - it ev - 'ry -
 send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a

souls to save, Send the light! send the light!
 cross we lay,
 where be found,
 crown a - bove, Send the light! send the light!

Chorus

Send the light!..... the bless - ed gos - pel light, Let it
 Send the light! the bless - ed gos - pel light,

shine..... from shore to shore!..... for- ev - er more.....
 Let it shine from shore to shore! for- ev - er more.

No. 58 Safe in the Arms of Jesus

Fanny I. Crosby

W. H. Doane

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His
 2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care, Safe from the
 3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the

love o'er-shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of
 world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there. Free from the blight of
 Rock of A - gus, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with

an - gels, Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry,
 sor - row, Free from my doubts and tears; On - ly a few more tri - als,
 pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing

Chorus
 O - ver the jas - per sea,
 On - ly a few more tears! Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His
 Break on the gold - en shore.

gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

No. 59 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. B. P.

R. K. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain; God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth - er to win;... Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - rence Nor take it in vain;... Be thought - ful and ears - est,
 con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down;... He, who is our Sav - our,

Dark passions sub - due; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through
 Kind - heart - ed and true; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through
 Our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through

CHORUS.
 Ask the Sav - our to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

No. 60 The Best Things of Life are Free

Copyright, 1937, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,

REV. V. O. S.—L. C. P.

in "Harbor Bells No. 6"

VIRGIL O. STAMPS

1. How oft - en you long for the treasures you see, Wish-ing you could claim
2. Kind words of a friend when your out-look is blue, How they brighten your
3. Trust not in the rich-es of sil-ver and gold, Just re-mem-ber God

them for your own; For-get-ting the best things of this life are free,
hope, like the dawn; The beau-ty of flow-ers that bloom just for you,
sits on His throne; It costs you no mon-ey to en-ter His fold,

CHORUS

Sweetest treasures that the world has ev-er known. You can't
You can't buy the sunshine

buy the sun-shine at midnight, You can't buy the moonlight at dawn,
at mid-night, . . . You can't buy the moonlight at dawn,

You can't buy your youth, when you have grown old, Nor life when your
Nor your life when your heart-beat is

The Best Things of Life are Free

heart-beat is gone; You can't buy the love of a moth-er,
gone; You can't buy the love of a moth-er,

Nor child-hood a-gain at her knee, Al-tho you may
Nor child-hood a-gain at her knee,

hold earth's sil-ver and gold, The best things of life are free,
best things of this life are free.

No. 61

I'LL LIVE FOR HIM

E. E. Hudson

C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal-va-ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll Live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

D. C. for Chorus

O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
I'll con-se-crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

No. 62

Go To Jesus With It All

F. L. ELLAND

Arr. Copyright, 1917, by The Standard Music Co.

F. L. ELLAND

1. Is there heav-y weight of care, In thy be-som an-y where,
2. In thy trou-ble He is near, Oh, my bro-ther, do not fear,
3. You can touch Him with your ear, And He'll nev-er pass you by,
4. When, Him trust-ing, you have tried, You'll be ful-ly sat-is-fied,

And you need a friend to sym-pa-thize with you? Go to
Ask of Him the way there go roll a-way, That He
For He feels the bottom of all thy spir-it's woe, He has
That there is no oth-er friend like this dear one, He such

Je-sus with it all, And for com-fort on Him call, He will
spir-it en-ter in, And His might-y work be-gin, And thy
travel-ed sor-row's road And has car-ried of its load, And He'll
bless-ing will im-part, As will glad-ten all thy heart, Go to

D.S.—He's a com-fort-er in-deed, Go to
FINE CHORUS

give you such, as oth-ers can-not do,
soul will have a hap-py, hap-py day! Go to Je-sus with it all,
car-ry thine, my bro-ther, to Him go,
Him if you would have it sure-ly done!

Je-sus with it all, with it all!

D.S.

Go to Je-sus with it all, He's the help-er that you need,

No. 63

The Royal Telephone

F. M. LEHMAN

Copyright, 1919, by F. M. Lehman

F. M. Lehman

1. Cen-tral's nev-er "bus-y," Al-ways on the line; You may hear from
2. There will be no charg-es, Tel-e-phone is free; It was built for
3. Fail to get your answer? Sa-tan's crossed your wire By some strong de-
4. If your line is "ground-ed," And con-nect-ion true Has been lost with
5. Car-nal com-bi-na-tions Can-not get con-trol Of this line to

heav-en Al-most an-y time; 'Tis a roy-al serv-ice, Free for
serv-ice, Just for you and me; There will be no wait-ing On this
hu-sion Or some base de-sire; Take a-way ob-struc-tions—God is
Je-sus, Tell you what to do; Pray'r and faith and prom-ise Mend the
glo-ry, An-chored in the soul; Storm and tri-al can-not Dis-con-

Fine

one and all—When you get in trou-ble, Give this roy-al line a call,
roy-al line—Tel-e-phone to glo-ry, Al-ways answers just in time,
on the throne—And you'll get the answer Thru the roy-al tel-e-phony,
brok-en wire, Till your soul is burn-ing, With the Pen-te-cos-tal fire,
nect the line, Held in constant keeping By the Father's hand di-vine.

D.S.—We may talk to Je-sus Thru this roy-al tel-e-phony.

Chorus

Tel-e-phony to glo-ry, O what joy di-vine! I can feel the cur-rent

D.S.

mov-ing on the line; Built by God the Fa-ther For His loved and own,

No. 64

Elijah's God

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co. in "Favorite Songs and Hymns" W. J. Henry

1. There was a man in old - en days, E - li - jah was his name, Be-
 2. He gath-ered all the priests of Baal, To call up - on their god, They
 3. Then to the top of Car-mel's mount, The ho - ly proph-et went, And

cause that sin did so abound He prayed and stopped the rain; And for three years or
 cried to him the whole day long, He answered not a word; But when E - li - jah
 prayed un-to the Lord a-gain, That rain once more be sent; He poured his heart out

D.S.—Yes, He con-trols the

more we're told, They nev-er had a show'r, For God in heav-en answered then, E-
 called on God, Be-fore the peo-ple there, The Lord sent down the fire from heav'n, Be-
 to his God, Nor was his pray'r in vain, The clouds again in heav'n were seen, God

u - ni-verse, All things obey His word, And when by faith we call on Him, Our

Fine Refrain

li - jah's prayer of pow'r.
 cause He heard his pray'r. E - li - jah's God still lives to - day, O bless - ed
 sent a might - y rain.
 hum - ble pray'r is heard.

D.S.

be His name, And when His children to Him pray, He an-swers still the same;

No. 65

Praise Him! Praise Him!

Copyright, 1869, by Biglow & Main Chester G. Allen
 'I will sing praises unto my God.'—Ps. 148: 2

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por - tals,

won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in
 suf-fered, and bled, and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter - nal sal-
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, liv-eth for-ev-er and

D.S.—Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel-lent

Fine

glo-ry, Strength and hon-or give to His ho - ly name! Like a shep-herd,
 va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the cru-ci - fied. Sound His prais - es!
 ever; Praise Him! praise Him! Prophet and Priest and King! Christ is com-ing!
 greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

D.S.

Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
 Je-sus who lore our sor-rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful deep and strong;
 e- ver the world vic-to-ri-ous, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long;

No. 66 Tell Me the Old, Old Story

KATE HANKEY

W. H. DOAN

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That won - der -
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones, and grave; Re - mem - ber -
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have caused to fear That this world's

and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. Tell me the sto - ry
ful re - damp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save. Tell me the sto - ry
emp - ty glo - ry, Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and what that world's

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

Chorus

helpless and de - filed,
passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
com - fort - er to me.
Je - sus makes thee whole."

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

No. 67 Tell Me the Story of Jesus

Fanny J. Crosby

Geo. R. Sweeney

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are passed,
3. Tell of the cross ~~was~~ they nailed Him, Writing in an - guish and pain;

CHO. - Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;

Fine
Tell me the sto - ry most precious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard,
How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - um - phant at last.
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

Tell me the sto - ry most precious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard,

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,
Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;

E. C. for Chorus
"Glo - ry to God in the highest! Peace and good tid - ings to earth."
He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Hum - ous, re - spect - ed and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Have paid the ran - som for sin.

No. 68

Is Your All on the Altar?

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman

1. You have longed for rest, peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev-er can know what the Lord will bestow Of the bless-ings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our

ter-vent-ly pray'd; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest
tentment al-way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have pray'd, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel-low-ship sweet we shall share at His feet,

REFRAIN

Un-till all on the al-tar is laid,
On the al-tar your all you must lay. Is your all on the al-tar of
And our all on the al-tar is laid,
When our all on the al-tar is laid.

sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? You can on-ly be

blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your bod-y and soul.

No. 69

Ready to Save

H. E. O.

Copyright, 1905, by Wm. B. Eerdmans Co., in "Group Eight."

H. Ellis Ogden

1. Je-sus, the won-der-ful Sav-our, Waits to im-part;
2. Now is the day of sal-va-tion, Turn not a-way;
3. If you'll be-leave on the Sav-our, He'll give you pow'r;

Life ev-er-last-ing, bear sin-nor, Give Him your heart!
Now is the time to re-ceive Him, Come, come to-day!
To be a son of fa-ther-rah, Save you this hour!

CHORUS.

Je-sus is read-y and will-ing to save, Read-y to save,

read-y to save; All who will call in the name of the Lord, Shall be saved!

No. 70

Jesus Paid it All

Copyright, 1944. Renewal.

M. S. Shaffer Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co., owners Samuel W. Beazley

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't within, And to live I
 2. O I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear
 3. Sin - ner, not for me a-lone Did the Son of God a-tone; Your debt, too, He

now be-gan, Ris - en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay Some one
 feet I bow, Safe with-in His love, Mak - ing His the debt I owed, Free-dom
 made His own, On the cru - el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as

died for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a-way, Je - sus paid it all.
 true He has bestowed; So I'm sing - ing on the road To my home a - bove,
 white as snow with-in; Full sal - va - tion you may win And re - joice with me.

Chorus Bass to predominate in power.

Je - sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, O
 Je - sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal - va - ry,

And my ston - y heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing, dy - ing call
 And my heart was melt - ed At His dy - ing call;

Jesus Paid it All

O His heart in shame was brok - en On the tree for you and me, yes,
 O His heart was brok - en On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
 And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

No. 71

What Did He Do

Anon. alt

© W. Owen

1. { O list - en to our wondrous sto - ry: Once we dwelt a - mong the lost, }
 { Yet Je - sus came from heav - en's glo - ry, Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost. }
 2. { No an - gel could our place have tak - en, High - est of the high tho' He, }
 { Nailed to the cross, despised, forsak - en, Was one of the God - head three! }
 3. { Will you sur - ren - der to this Sav - ior? Now be - fore Him hum - bly bow, }
 { You, too, shall come to know His fa - vor, He will save and save you now. }

Chorus

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

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

No. 72 Where He Leads I'll Follow

W. A. OGDEN

1. Sweet are the prom - is - es, Kind is the word; Dear - er far than
 2. Sweet is the ten - der love Je - sus has shown, Sweeter far than
 3. List to His lov - ing words, "Come un - to me!" Wea - ry heav - y

a - ny mes - sage man ev - er heard; Pure was the mind of Christ
 a - ny love that mor - tals have known; Kind to the err - ing one,
 in - den, there is sweet rest for thee; Trust in His prom - is - es,

Sin - less, I see; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
 Faith - ful is He; He the great ex - am - ple is, and pat - tern for me.
 Faith - ful and sure; Lean up - on the Sav - ior and thy soul is se - cure.

Chorus

Where He leads I'll fol - - - low, Yes,
 Where He leads I'll fol - low, Where He leads I'll fol - low,

Fol - - - low all the way; Fol - low Je - sus ev'ry day.
 Fol - low all the way, yes follow all the way;

No. 73 I Intend to Go Through With Him

Herbert Buffum

H. F. Morris, organist

Homer F. Morris

May be used as Soprano and Tenor Duet.

1. My heart is so hap - py in Je - sus my Lord, No clouds can my
 2. I know man - y oth - ers have fall - en a - way, En - deared by the
 3. I find His yoke eas - y, His bur - den is light, He bright - ens the
 4. My friends may for - sake me and turn from my path, I'll seek not their

faith in Him dim; I've start - ed to walk in the straight narrow way,
 pit - falls of sin; The ship - wrecks of faith lies the shore all a - long,
 shad - ows so dim; I lean on His prom - ise and draw from His grace,
 fa - vor to win; His smile is suf - fi - cient and pays me for all,

Refrain

I in - tend to go thru with Him.....
 But I mean to go thru with Him..... I in - tend to go thru,
 I in - tend to go thru with Him.....
 I in - tend to go thru with Him, (with Him.)

I in - tend to be true Thru sun - line or thru shad - ows dim; I'll
 shadow dim;

count all but loss, For Christ and the cross, I in - tend to go thru with Him.

No. 74 There Shall be Showers of Blessing

El Nathan

James McGranhan

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"—Pre-cious, 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"—O that to - day they might fall,

There shall be sea - sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove,
 O - ver the hills and the val - leys Sound of a - bun - dance of rain,
 Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word!
 Now as to God we're con - fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call

Chorus

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

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

No. 75 Don't Forget Jesus

Copyright, 1932, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.

R. J. Weaver

Miss Leslie Reddick

in "Singer's Choice"

1. When you are wea - ry and by sin op - pressed, Trust in the Sav - ior,
 2. Tho' you are sad and ev - ry - thing seems blue, Don't forget Je - sus
 3. If you are drift - ing, tossed a - bout by sin, Don't for - get Je - sus

He can give you rest; He will be with you by night and by day,
 for He tho't of you; Pray to the Sav - ior, a new life be - gin,
 will help you to win; He is your Sav - ior and on Him re - ly.

Chorus

Don't for - get Je - sus will hear when you pray.
 Je - sus will hear you and save you from sin. Don't for - get Je - sus, the
 Some day you'll need Him, the time draweth nigh.

Man of Gal - li - lee, He is so lov - ing, so kind and so true; Don't forget

Je - sus who died on Cal - va - ry, For Je - sus remembered you.....
 re - remembered you.

No. 76

He Bore It All

J. R. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1954. Renewal, S-B. Owners Virgil O. Stamps

1. My pre-cious Sav-ior suf-fered pain and ag-o-ny, He bore it
 2. They placed a crown of thorns up-on my Sav-ior's head,
 3. Up Cal-v'ry's hill in shame the bless-ed Sav-ior trod,

all..... that I might live;..... He broke the bonds of
 By cru-el man with
 Free-ly bore it all I with Him might live; Between two thieves they

sin and set the cap-tive free, All that I might
 spear His side was pierced and bled,
 cru-ci-fied the Son of God He bore it all that I might

Fine Chorus

in His pres-ence live. He bore it all that I might see His
 live..... Je-sus bore it all,

shin-ing face, Free-ly bore it all,
 see His shin-ing face, He bore it all..... that I might

He Bore It All

D. S.

I with Him might live; I stood condemned to die but Je-sus took my place,
 live;..... stood condemned to die free-ly took my place

No. 77

What A Friend

JOSEPH SCHWETS, ALT.

CHARLES 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 troub - le an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den? Cum - bered with a load of care!

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.

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 sol-ace there.

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

No. 78

A Little Talk With Jesus

"And behold, there talked with him two men."—Luke 9:30

Arr.

Arr.

1. While fight-ing for my Sav-ior here, The temp-ter tries me hard; He
2. Tho' dark the night and clouds look black And storm-y o-ver-head, And
3. When those who once were dear-est friends Be-gin to per-se-cute, And
4. And thus by fre-quent lit-tle talks, I gain the vic-to-ry, And

us-es all his might-y pow'r, My prog-ress to re-tard. He's
trials of al-most ev-'ry kind A-cross my path are spread; How
more, who once pro-fess'd to love, Have dis-tant grown and mute; I
much a-long with cheer-ful song, En-joy-ing lib-er-ty, With

up to ev-'ry move, But yet thru all to prove A lit-tle talk with
soon I con-quer all, As to the Lord I call—A lit-tle talk with
tell Him all my grief, He quick-ly sends re-lief; A lit-tle talk with
Je-sus as my Friend, I'll prove un-til the end, A lit-tle talk with

D.S.—trials of ev-'ry kind, Praise God I al-ways find A lit-tle talk with

Fine Chorus

Je-sus makes it right, all right. A lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it
Je-sus makes it right, all right.

right, all right; A lit-tle talk with Je-sus makes it right, all right, In

No. 79 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

A. J. Showalter

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-
2. O how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Leaning on the ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing arms; O how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

Chorus

Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,

lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

No. 80 The Message of His Coming

So ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh.
 Oward by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT

1. We're look-ing for His com-ing, in the clouds of heav-en, Com-ing
 2. We're long-ing for the glo-ry, that a-waits the faith-ful, Who shall
 3. We're pray-ing for the ad-vent, of our bless-ed Sav-our, Who has
 4. We see the signs ap-pear-ing, of His bless-ed com-ing, Lo, be-

back to earth to catch a-way His own, Then may we all be read-
 o-ver-come, and ev-ry con-flict win, Press ev-er brave-ly on-
 prom-ised life to all who trust His grace, His com-ing now is pend-
 hold the fig leaves now be-com-ing green, The gos-pel of His King-

y, when mid-night cry is giv-en, To go and reign with Christ on His throne,
 ward, the prize is life e-ter-nal, To all who win the fight o-ver sin.
 ing, the mes-sage be-ing giv-en, And soon we'll see our Lord face to face.
 dom, has gone to ev-ry na-tion, That we are near the end can be seen.

Chorus.

Glad-ly, may we her-ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed ap-pear-ing, Soon He's

com-ing in glo-ry, tell to one and all; Then a-wake, ye saints of the Lord, why

The Message of His Coming. Concluded.

slum-ber when the end is near-ing, But get read-y for the fin-al call.

No. 81 Victory In My Soul.

From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. WINSETT,

1. The blood of the Lamb cov-ers ev-e-ry sin, And His will doth now con-
 2. By faith in His name, I shall o-ver-come sin, And His glo-ries I'll be-
 3. By the pow-er of life in our con-quer-ing King, I His face shall soon be
 4. O the joy and sweet peace from our Fa-ther above, When His pow'r doth take con-

rol, My life is filled with His pow'r di-vine, There's vic-tory in my soul,
 hold, 'Gainst ev-ry foe I'll the con-flict win, There's vic-tory in my soul,
 hold, And with Him dwell and His glo-ry sing, There's vic-tory in my soul,
 rol, When His Spir-it fills soul and heart with love, There's vic-tory in my soul,

REFRAIN. Allegro.

There's vic-to-ry in my soul, There's vic-to-ry in my soul, The

con-quer-ing pow'r o'er the life of sin Gives vic-to-ry in my soul.

No. 82

Sweet By and By

S. Fillmore Bennett

Jos. E. Webster

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

far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a
 blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the
 praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless - ings that

Chorus

dwell - ing place there, In the sweet by and by, We shall
 bless - ing of rest.
 hal - low our days. In the sweet by and by,

meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by and
 by and by, In the sweet

by, by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

No. 83

Blessed Rock of Ages.

G. W.

E. K. WESSON. Arr. by J. S. T.

1. O Thou Rock of my sal - va - tion, Hide me now from life's sad woes;
 2. Ref - uge sweet, O Rock of A - ges, Let me now Thy presence claim;
 3. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing comfort, Thou, my life, my joy, my stay;

In Thy cleft made on Mount Calv'ry, Hide me safe - ly from all foes.
 Let me seek when tempests gath - er Shel - ter on - ly in Thy name.
 By Thy coun - sel ev - er guide me, Lead and keep me all the way.

rit.
 Rock of A - ges cleft for me,
 Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me on Cal - va - ry;
 cleft for me, yes, cleft for me on Calvary;

O let me hide my - self in Thee.
 O let me hide my - self in Thee, yes, hide my - self in Thee.
 let me hide myself in Thee.

E. K. Wesson. Op. 101.

No. 84 Throw Out the Lifeline

Rev. Edward S. Ufford

E. S. U. Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins

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

some one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! O who then will dare To
lin-ger so long? Seel he is sink-ing; O has-ten to-day—And
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will
ter-mi-nate thy's shore, Hast then, my broth-er, no time for de-lay, But

Chorus

throw out the Life-line, His per-il to share?
out with the Life-boat! a-way then a-way! Throw out the Life-line!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
throw out the Life-line and save them to-day.

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

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

No. 85 Let Me Live Close to Thee

J. W. Baxter, Jr. Copyright, 1966. Renewal. S-B Co. owners Virgil O. Stamps

1. In Thy field I would wield sick-les brave and true, In the fight for the right
2. Not the crown nor renown that the world might see, I would work, never shirk,
3. Help me bear and to share some poor pilgrim's load, Be my friend to the end

I would dare and do, Spend my days in Thy praise all the journey thru, Let me
blessed Lord, for Thee, But to know where I go that my soul is free, Let me
of the toilsome road, I would sing to my King in the soul's a-bode, Let me

Chorus

live close to Thee each day. Let me live... close to Thee, Take my
Let me live close to Thee,

hand, dear Lord, and guide me all along the rug-ged way; O let me live...
Guide me all a-long the way; Let me live

Let me walk close to Thee each day.
close to Thee... Let me walk and talk with Thee, dear Lord, each day.
close to Thee,

No. 86

Jesus Will Come Again

Copyright, 1930, by The Stamp-Baxter Music Co. Luther L. Lavett

Duet

1. Aft-ter the hours of sor-row, Aft-er the toil and pain; May-be that
2. Hasten, and "be ye read-y," Ready the Lord to meet; Love Him, and

on to-mor-row, Je-sus will come one day; Down from His home in
serve Him on-ly, Then you the Christ may greet, Sure-ly we know, He's

heav-en, Back to the earth a-gain; Com-ing to meet His children,
com-ing, Com-ing a-gain ere long; So, let your light be shin-ing,

Chorus

Ev-er with them to stay. Won-der-ful words so truth-
Be faith-ful, true and strong.

ful, Je-sus will come a-gain; Un-to Him be thou faith-

Jesus Will Come Again

ful, Faith-ful to Him re-main. Ev-er be sing-ing His

pris-es, Laud-ing His won-der-ful name, Je-sus, the

"Rock of A-ges," Sure-ly will come a-gain.

No. 87

Blest Be the Tie

John Fawcett

Hans G. Nagell

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

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

No. 88 O Why Not Surrender Tonight?

Copyright, MCMXXX, by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

Herbert Buffum

in "Buffum Songs Special"

R. E. Winsett

1. O wan-d'rer a - far from the dear Shep-herd's fold, Re - ject - ing its
2. So long you have wan-dered your own stab - born way, And sure - ly not
3. The doors of the sheep-fold are o - pened so wide, And O what a
4. Some day you will find it too late to come in, The sheep-fold will

shel - ter, its light; You've long heard the voice that is bid - ding come back,
know-ing your plight; You still are but turn-ing a deaf ear to Him,
won - der - ful sight; When ev - er a poor wand'ring sin - ner re - turns,
then be closed tight; So come while the of - fer of mer - cy holds good,

Chorus

O why not sur - ren - der to - night? To - night, to - night,
To - night, to - night,

O why not sur - ren - der to - night? To - mor - row may nev - er a -

gain greet thy sight, O why not ac - cept Him to - night?

No. 89

Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSSBY. W. E. DANA, owner of copyright. Used by per.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trusting o-n-ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy mer; Heal my wounded,
4. Then the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on

D. S.—While on oth-ers

FINIS. CHORUS. D. S.
Thou art calling, Do not pass me by,
deep contrition, Help my unbelief, Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry;
bro - ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace,
earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee?

Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

No. 90

I Need Thee.

Copyright, 1915, by Robert Lowry.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWES.

REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick - ly
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me

REFRAIN.

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
and a - bide, Or life is vain. I need Thee, O I need Thee;
prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

Ev-'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

No. 91

Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

Will L. Thompson.

1. Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
 2. Why should we tar-ry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Plead-ing for you and for me?
 3. Time is now fly-ing, the mo-ments are pass-ing, Pass-ing from you and from me;
 4. Think of the won-der-ful love He has prom-ised, Prom-ised for you and for me;

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me,
 Why should we in-gre and heed not His mer-cies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
 Shad-ows are gath-er-ing, and death's night is com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me,
 Tho' we have sin'd, He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

Chorus.

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

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

No. 92

While Jesus Whispers.

W. E. White.

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H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, com-e! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, com-e!
 2. Are you too heav-y-lad-en? Come, sin-ner, com-e! Je-sus will bear your bur-den, Come, sin-ner, com-e!
 3. O hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, com-e! Come and re-ceive the Bless-ing, Come, sin-ner, com-e!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, com-e! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, com-e!
 Je-sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, com-e! Je-sus can now re-d-emp-tion give you, Come, sin-ner, com-e!
 While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, com-e! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, com-e!

No. 93

The Cross is Not Greater

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1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er out-weighs His grace.
 2. The thorns in my path are not sharp-er Than com-pas-ed His crown for me,
 3. The light of His love shineth bright-er, As it falls on paths of woe,
 4. His will I have joy in fel-ful-ly, As I'm walk-ing in His sight,

The storm that I feared may sur-round me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
 The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
 The toil of my work groweth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
 My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.

Chorus

The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not

hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know

That with Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-ry foe.

No. 94 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

Frances R. Havernal

Geo. 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 - ior 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 al -

lit - 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 watchword! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our
 Peal out the watchword! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our

spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!
 spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!

True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted

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

No. 95

Abide With Me

H. F. Lyte

W. H. Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but Thy

deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and
 dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
 grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my guide and

com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
 round I see: O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
 stay can be? Thru cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me!

No. 96 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Mary Brown

Carrie E. Rounsefell

Andante

1. It may not be on the moun-tain's height, Or o-ver the storm-y sea;
 2. Per-haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak—
 3. There's surely somewhere a low-ly place, In earth's low-ly fields so wide—

It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'ring whom I should seek—
 Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied—

But, if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav-ior, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
 So trust-ing my all to Thy ten-der care, And know-ing Thou lov-est me,

I'll an-swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech-o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

Chorus

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

No. 97

Ready

Charlie D. Tillman

1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;
 2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;
 3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain;
 4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;

Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.
 Read-y to stand a-side and give, Till He shall clear the way.
 Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to bear the strain.
 Read-y in life, read-y in death, Read-y for His re-turn.

Chorus

Read-y to go, read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;

Read-y for ser-vice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

No. 98

O Say, But I'm Glad

Copyright, 1930, by Jna. P. Sullivan. Used by per.

Rev. James P. Sullivan

Mildred Ellen Sullivan

1. There is a song in my heart to-day, Something I nev - er had;
 2. Won - der - ful, mar - vel - ous love He brings, In - to a heart that's sad;
 3. We have a fel - low-ship rich and sweet, Tongue can ne'er re - late;
 4. Won't you come to Him with all your care, Wea - ry and worn and sad;

Je - sus has tak - on my sins a - way, O say, but I'm glad!
 Thru dark - est tun - nels the soul just sings, O say, but I'm glad!
 Liv - ing in Him is a bless - ed treat, O say, but I'm glad!
 You, too, will sing as His love you share, O say, but I'm glad!

Chorus

O say, but I'm glad, I'm glad, O say, but I'm glad!

Je - sus has come and my cup's o - ver - run, O say, but I'm glad!

No. 99

Onward, Christian Soldiers

Sabine Gould

A. S. Sullivan

1. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, With the cross of
 2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian
 3. Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
 sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun - da - tions quiv - er
 tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
 voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or,

Leads a - gainst the foe; Fer - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.
 At the shout of praise; Brothers, lift your voic - es Loud your anthems raise!
 All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 Un - to Christ the King; This thru count - less a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

Chorus

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to

war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 100 He'll Understand and Say Well Done

Arr. Copyright, 1949, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
L. E. C. in "Star of Hope" Lucy E. Campbell
Not too fast Arr. J. B. Baxter, Jr.

1. If when you give the best of your ser-vice, Tell-ing the world that the
2. Mis-un-der-stood, the Sav-ior of sin-ners Hung on the cross, He was
3. When the short life of la-bor is end-ed, Comes the re-ward for the
4. But if you try and fail in the try-ing, With your hands staid from the

Sav-ior is come; Be not dis-mayed when men don't be-lieve you,
God's on-ly Son, Meek-ly He called His Fa-ther in heav-en,
race you have run, Sweet is the rest pre-pared for the faith-ful,
work you've be-gun; Take up your cross, run quick-ly to meet Him,

CHORUS

He'll un-der-stand and say well done. When you have come to the end of your

jour-ney, Wea-ry of life and the bat-tle you've won, Bear-ing your

staff and the cross of re-demp-tion, He'll un-der-stand and say well done.

No. 101

I Must Tell Jesus

E. A. H.

E. A. Hoffman

1. I must tell Je-sus all of my tri-als; I can-not bear these
2. I must tell Je-sus all of my trou-bles; He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav-ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e-vil al-lures me! O how my heart is

bur-dens a-lone; In my dis-tress He kind-ly will help me;
pas-sion-ate friend; If I but ask Him, He will de-liv-er,
bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je-sus, I must tell Je-sus;
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je-sus, and He will help me;

Chorus

He ev-er loves and cares for His own,
Make of my trou-bles quick-ly an end. I must tell Je-sus!
He all my cares and sor-rows will share,
O-ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.

I must tell Je-sus! I can-not bear my bur-dens a-lone; I must tell

Je-sus! I must tell Je-sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a-lone,

No. 102

Watching You

R. E. Winsett, owner, Used by per.

J. M. Henson

1. All a - long on the road to the soul's true a-bode, There's an Eye
 2. As you make life's great flight, keep the pathway of right,
 3. Fix your mind on the goal, that's sweet home of the soul, There's an Eye

watch-ing you; Ev-'ry step that you take this great Eye is a-wake,
 God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
 watch-ing you; Nev-er turn from the way to the king-dom of day,

Chorus

There's an Eye watch-ing you. Watching you, watch-ing
 There's an Eye watch-ing you. Watch-ing you,

you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue; Watching you,
 watching you, Watching you

watch-ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
 watch-ing you,

No. 103

Trust and Obey

Rev. J. H. Gammage

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-til 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
 drives it a-way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
 rich-ly re-pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
 al-tar we lay; For the fav-or He shows, And the joy He be-
 side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

Chorus

still, And with all who will trust and o-bey.
 tear Can a-bide while we trust and o-bey. Trust and o-bey, For there's
 cross, But is blest if we trust and o-bey.
 stows, Are for all who will trust and o-bey.
 go, 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.

No. 104

He Set Me Free

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

A. E. B.

in "Gospel Tide"

Albert E. Brumley

1. Once like a bird in pris - on I dwelt, No free-dom from my
2. Now I am climb - ing high - er each day, Dark-ness of night has
3. Good-by to sin and things that con-found, Naught of the world shall

sor - row I felt, But Je - sus came and lis - tened to me And
dri - ed a - way, My feet are plant - ed on high - er ground And
turn me a - round, Dai - ly I'm work - ing, I'm pray - ing, too, And

Chorus

glo - ry to God, He set me free. He set me free,
glo - ry to God, I'm home - ward bound. yes,
glo - ry to God, I'm go - ing thru.

He set me free, He broke the bonds of pris - on for me; I'm glo - ry -
And

bound my Je - sus to see, For glo - ry to God, He set me free.

No. 105

I Choose Jesus

Copyright, 1941 Renewal

James Rowe

Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co., owners

Samuel W. Beasley

1. When I need someone in time of grief, Someone my cheer to be, Je - sus I
2. When I need someone to guide my soul, O - ver the stormy sea, Al - ways to
3. When I need help to de - feat the foe, Someone my shield to be, Al - ways to
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see, Je - sus shall

Chorus

choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me. I choose
Je - sus I give control, He is the best for me.
Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me. Yes, I choose my

Je - sus When I need a friend, What I need I
Sav - ior al - ways helpful friend, What I need I know that sure - ly

Know that He will send; I have proved Him, Good and true is
He to me will freely send; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, And always good and

He; I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me.
true is He; Yes, I choose my Sav - ior dear, of all for me.

No. 106 I Love My Savior, Too

Copyright, 1933, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.,
 in "Boundless Joy" J. B. Coats

1. Je - sus, my heav'nly King, loves me, I know, Prais-es to Him I sing,
 2. Walking with Him each day, love light doth shine, Do-ing His will al-way,
 3. Hap-py to serve my friend, lean on His arm, Rap-ture will nev-er end,

on - ward I go; Close - ly to Him I cling, blessings still flow, I love my
 nev - er re-pine; Kneel-ing to Him I pray, "Thy will not mine," I love my
 noth-ing a-larm; Voi-ces will sweet-ly blend, un-der His charm, I love my

D. S.—In ev - 'ry - :

FINE CHORUS

Sav-ior, too. I Yes, I tru-ly love my Sav-
 love my bless-ed Sav-ior,
 thing I do.

ior, He loves me, too;
 bless-ed Sav-ior, And He ev-er loves me, yes, He loves me, too;

D. S.

I seek His fa - - - - vor
 Humbly now I seek His grace and fa-vor, grace and fa-vor

107 The Blood that Stained the Old Rugged Cross

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
 in "Lasting Peace" Albert E. Brumley

Very slow

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry our bless - ed Sav - ior died, Gave His
 2. To the cross, the rug - ged cross they nailed His pre - cious hands And in
 3. What an aw - ful death He died to par - don you and me, All a -

life to save the world from loss; In His pain and ag - o - ny, for ev - 'ry
 death He ful - ly paid the cost, There is par - don in His love for ev - 'ry
 lone in ag - o - ny He tossed, And a world once lost in sin can now be

Fine Chorus

sin to hide, Shed the
 one that stands For the blood that stained the old rug - ged cross. 'Twas His
 whol - ly free By the

blood, His precious blood that stained the old rugged cross, 'Twas His love that paid the

D. S.

aw - ful cost; O soul so far a-stray come and plunge today In the

No. 108

Lord, I'm Coming Home

W. J. K.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

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

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

CHORUS

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

O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

No. 109

Anywhere With Jesus

Jessie Brown Pounds
Mrs. C. M. Alexander, v 3

D. B. Towner

1. An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y -
 2. An - y - where with Je - sus I am not a - lone, Oth - er
 3. An - y - where with Je - sus, o - ver land and sea, Tell - ing
 4. An - y - where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the

where He leads me in this world be - low, An - y - where with
 friends may fail me, He is still my own, Tho' His hand may
 souls in dark-ness of sal - va - tion free, Lead - y as He
 dark-'ning shad - ows round a - bout me creep, Know-ing I shall

out Him dear-est joys would fade, An - y - where with Je - sus I am
 lead me o - ver dread-est ways, An - y - where with Je - sus is a
 sum-mons me to go or stay, An - y - where with Je - sus when He
 wak-en nev - er - more to roam; An - y - where with Je - sus will be

Chorus

not a - fraid.
 house of praise. An - y - where, an - y - where! Fear I can - not know;
 points the way.
 home, sweet home.

An - y - where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

No. 110 The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett.

Arr. from Dunham.

M. 100

1. On Jordan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;
 3. No chill-ing winds, nor pois-nous breath, Can reach that health-ful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God the Sun for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

CHORUS

I am bound for the promised land, ... I am bound for the promised land;
 land, the promise land;

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

No. 111 Loyalty to Christ

Dr. E. T. Caswell

Flora H. Caswell

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

loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; His mu-sic rolls a-long, The
 loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; A-rise to dare and do, Ring
 loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Sa-tan's ban-ners float, We'll
 loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thru-

8. FINE
 hills take up the song,
 out the watch-word true, Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.
 send the bu-gle note,
 out the world's do-main.

CHORUS

"On to vic-to-ry! On to vic-to-ry!" Cries our great Com-mand-er;

D.S.
 "On!" We'll move at His command, We'll soon possess the land, Thru
 great Com-mand-er; "On!"

No. 112

Tell It Again

Mrs. M. B. C. Stude

R. M. McIntosh

1. In - to the tent where a gin - sy boy lay, Dy - ing a - lone at the
 2. "Did He so love me, a poor lit - tle boy? Send un - to me the good
 3. Bend - ing we caught the last words of His breath, Just as He en - tered the
 4. Smil - ing, he said, as his last sigh he spent, "I am so glad that for

close of the day, News of sal - va - tion we car - ried, said he:
 ti - dings of joy? Need I not per - ish? my hand will He hold?
 val - ley of death: "God sent His Son!" "Who - so - ev - er," said He:
 me He was sent!" Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west,

Chorus

"No - bod - y ev - er has told it to me!"
 "No - bod - y ev - er the sto - ry has told!" Tell it a - gain!
 "Then I am sure that He sent Him for me!"
 "Lord, I be - lieve, tell it now to the rest!"

tell it a - gain! Sal - va - tion's sto - ry re - peat o'er and o'er; Till none can

say of the chil - dren of men, "No - bod - y ev - er has told me be - fore."

No. 113

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me

Edward Hopper

J. E. Gould
 Fine

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, 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 came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 D.C.—Won - drous Sov - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."

Unknown 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!"
 "Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

No. 114

Jesus Loves Even Me

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. { I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
 } Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see, This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me. }
 2. { Tho' I forget Him and wander away, Still He doth love me wher - ev - er I stray;
 } Back to His dear loving arms would I flee, When I remember that Jesus loves me. }
 3. { O there is on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the great King;
 } This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be, "O what a wonder that Jesus loves me. }"

Chorus

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

No. 115

More About Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

Joe. R. Sweeney

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

More of His sav - ing full - 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 king - dom's sure in - crease; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

Chorus

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

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

No. 116

Give Me the Roses Now

JAMES ROWE

Copyright, 1925, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. CORNELIUS

1. Won - der - ful things of folks are said, When they have passed a - way, ...
 2. Prais - es are heard not by the dead, Ros - es they can - not see; ...
 3. Faults are for - giv - en when folks lie Cold in the nar - row bed; ...

Give Me the Roses Now

Ros - es a - dorn the nar - row bed, O - ver the sleep - ing clay, ...
 Let us not wait till souls have fled, Gen - er - ous friends to be, ...
 Let us for - give them ere they die, Now should the words be said, ...

D. S.—Use - less the flow - ers that you give Ait - er the soul is gone, ...

REFRAIN

Give me the ros - es while I live, Try - ing to cheer me on; ...

No. 117 Sitting At the Feet of Jesus

Rev. E. C. Minter

Minter and Davis, owners

J. W. Davis

1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Watch - ing, wait - ing ev - 'ry day; Trust - ing
 2. List - ning at the feet of Je - sus, His com - mand to go or stay; Trust - ing
 3. Seek - ing still the feet of Je - sus, I would seek no oth - er place; For 'tis
 4. When the toils of life are o - ver, When my race on earth is run; May the

Fine Chorus

in His grace and pow - er, Safe to keep me all the way.
 al - ways in His wis - dom, Safe to guide when I o - bey. Sit - ting at the feet of
 there I claim the prom - ise Of the full - ness of His grace
 eve'ning shadows gath'ring Find me there when day is done.

D.S.—Drive the shadows from my way.

D.S.

Je - sus, Where I love to kneel and pray, Till His good - ness and His glo - ry,

No. 118

Glory to His Name

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down there for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied; (Omit.....)

2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a-bides with- in,
There at the cross where He took me in; (Omit.....)

3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in;
There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; (Omit.....)

4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Sav-ior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; (Omit.....)

D. C.—There to my heart was the blood applied; (Omit.....)

FINE CHORUS

Glo - ry to His name. Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;
Glo - ry to His name.

No. 119

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Anonymous

William B. Bradbury

1. Sav - ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor; Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare;
Keep Thy Rock, from sin de-fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray;
Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill;

Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray;
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee;
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 120

Revive Us Again

J. J. Hubbard

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died and a new gear above
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleaned ev'ry stain
3. Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above

Chorus

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

No. 121 - Must I Go, and Empty-Handed?

C. C. Luther

George C. Stebbins

1. "Must I go, and emp - ty - hand - ed," Thus my dear Re -
 2. Not at death I shrink nor fal - ter, For my Sav - ior
 3. O the years in sin - ning wast - ed; Could I but re -
 4. O ye saints, a - rouse, be ear - nest, Up and work while

deem - er meet? Not one day of ser - vice give Him,
 saves me now; But to meet Him emp - ty hand - ed,
 call them now, I would give them to my Sav - ior,
 yet 'tis day; E'er the night of death o'er - take thee.

CHORUS

Lay no - tro - phy at his feet?
 Thought of that now clouds my brow, "Must I go and emp - ty
 To His will I'd glad - ly bow,
 Strive for souls while still you may.

hand - ed?" Must I meet my Sav - ior so? Not one

soul with which to greet Him: Must I emp - ty hand - ed go?

No. 122

Bringing In the Sheaves

GEO. A. MINOR

1. Sow - ing in the morning, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sowing in the noontide
 2. Sow - ing in the sunshine, sow - ing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor
 3. Go - ing forth with weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our

and the dew - y eve; Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
 winter's chilling breeze: By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
 spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep - ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel - come,

REFRAIN.

We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing
 We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves.
 We shall come re - joic - ing, bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the sheaves, Bring - ing

in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the

sheaves, Bring - ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves.

No. 123

Where Could I Go?

J. B. C.

Copyright, 1940, by Stanopa-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
in "Golden Key"

J. B. Coats

1. Liv - ing be - low in this old sin - ful world, Hardly a com - fort can af - ford;
2. Neigh - bors are kind, I love them ev - ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac - cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

Cho. - Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek - ing a ref - uge for my soul?

D. C. for Chorus

Striv - ing a - lone to face temptations sore,
But when my soul needs manna from a - bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?
Yet when I face the chill - ing hand of death,

Need - ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

No. 124

Work, for the Night is Coming

Annie L. Coghill

Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the morning hours; Work while the
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru 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 - kling, 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, for the Night is Coming

Work in the glowing sun; Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Fadeth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.

No. 125

Bring Them in

"For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." - Luke 19: 11
ALEXANDER THOMAS W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1. Hark! 't is the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the lit - tle lambs to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high;

Call - ing the lambs who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold away.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel - ter'd from the cold?
Hark! 't is the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go find My lambs where'er they be"

CHORUS

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;

Bring them in, bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to Jesus.

No. 126

The Sheltering Rock.

W. E. P.

W. E. Penn.

1. There is a Rock in a wea-ry land, It's shad-ow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des-ert plain, Its wa-ters call with en-
3. A great fold stands with its por-tals wide, The sheep a-stray on the
4. There is a cross where the Sav-iour died, His blood flowed out in a

burn-ing sand; In-vit-ing pil-grims as they pass To seek a shade
treating strain; "Ho, ev-ry thirst-ing, sin-sick soul, Come, free-ly drink,
mountain side; The Shep-herd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's reach-ing now
crim-son tide; A sac-ri-fice for sins of men, And free to all

REFRAIN.

in the wil-der-ness. Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye die?
and thou shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye die?
for His wand'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye die?
who will en-ter in. Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye die?

When the shel-ter-ing Rock is so near by, Oh! why will ye die?
When the liv-ing Well is so near by, Oh! why will ye die?
When the Shep-herd's fold is so near by, Oh! why will ye die?
When the crim-son cross is so near by, Oh! why will ye die?

No. 127

The Gate Ajar For Me

Mrs. Lydia Baxter

S. J. Vail

1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And thru its por-tals gleam-ing,
2. That gate a-jar stands free for all Who seek thru it sal-va-tion;
3. Press on-ward then, tho' foes may frown, While mer-cy's gate is o-pent

A ra-di-ance from the cross a-far, The Sav-iour's love re-veal-ing.
The rich and poor, the great and small Of ev-ry tribe and na-tion.
Ac-cept the cross, and win the crown, Love's ev-er-last-ing to-ken.

Chorus

O depth of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a-jar for me?

For me, For me, for me? Was left a-jar for me?
For me, For me, for me? ;

No. 128 There is Power in the Blood

L. E. J.

L. E. Jones

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

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

Chorus

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

won-der-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;

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

No. 129

Precious Memories

Stamps-Baxter Music and Pap. Co., owners

J. B. F. W.

J. B. F. Wright

1. Pre-cious mem'ries, un-seen an-gels, Sent from somewhere to my soul;
 2. Pre-cious fa-ther, lov-ing moth-er, Fly a-cross the lone-ly years,
 3. In the still-ness of the mid-night, Ech-oes from the past I hear;
 4. As I trav-el on life's path-way, Know not what the years may hold,

How they lin-ger, ev-er near me, And the sa-cred past un-fold,
 And old home scenes of my child-hood, In fond mem-o-ry ap-pears.
 Old-time sing-ing, glad-ness bring-ing, From that love-ly land some-where.
 As I pon-der, hope grows fon-der, Pre-cious mem'ries flood my soul.

Chorus

Pre-cious mem'ries, how they lin-ger, How they ev-er flood my soul,

In the still-ness of the mid-night, Pre-cious, sa-cred scenes un-fold.

No. 130

My Precious Bible

H. E. H.

E. S. LORENZ

1 Like a Star of the morning in its beau-ty. Like a
 2 'Tis a Light in the wil-der-ness of sea-row. And a
 3 'Tis the Voice of a Friend for-ev-er near me. In the
 4 It shall stand in its beau-ty and its glo-ry. When the

Sun is the Bi-ble to my soul, Shin-ing clear on the
 Lamp on the wea-ry pil-grim way. And it guides to the
 toil and the bat-tle here be-low; In the gloom of the
 earth and the hear-ens pass a-way; Ev-er tell-ing the

D.S.—cling to the

way of love and da-ty. As I has-ten on my journey to the goal.
 bright, e-ter-nal mor-row. Shining more and more un-to the perfect day.
 val-ley it will cheer me. Till the glo-ry of his kingdom I shall know.
 blessed, wondrous sto-ry Of the lov-ing Lamb, the on-ly Liv-ing Way.

dear old Ho-ly Bi-ble, As I has-ten to the Cit-y of the King.

CHORUS.

Ho-ly Bi-ble! my pre-cious Bi-ble! Gift of
 Ho-ly Bi-ble! Ho-ly Bi-ble! pre-cious Bi-ble! book di-vine?

FROM "HEAVENLY CREATIONS" BY J. W.

My Precious Bible.

D.S.
 God, and Lamp of life, My Beau-ti-ful Bi-ble! I will
 Bi-ble! Thou art mine!

No. 131

Why Not Now?

El Nathan Copyright, 1919, Renewal. Homer A. Rodcheaver, owner 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 trou-bled 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 Jesus now?
 Why not now? why not now? Je - sus now!

No. 132

Coming

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

V. O. Stamps, owner

Virgil O. Stamps

1. Je - sus is com - ing from heav - en Back to the earth some day,
 2. Some day the clouds will be lad - en With a most pre - cious King,
 3. E - ven the an - gels in heav - en Know not the day nor hour,

Will you be found where faith - ful are crowned, Or be turned a - way from His
 He will de - scend, our glo - ri - ous friend, While na - ture shall sing of His
 But thru the maze on one of these days We'll see Him in pow'r bro't from

jew - els? O He will come back in His glo - ry O - ver the earth to
 glo - ry and In - to sub - jec - tion all na - tions Low at His feet shall
 heav - en, for He will be giv - en do - min - ion O - ver the land and

reign, Hast - en, my broth - er, get read - y, Gath - er in the grain.
 He will be crowned with true glo - ry, Lord and King most high,
 sea, O what a glo - ri - ous rul - er Will our Sav - ior be.

Chorus

He is com - ing Back to the earth a - gain,
 Com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, com - ing,

Coming

Com - ing in love from heav - en a - bove, To reign o - ver men; He is
 Com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, To reign o - ver men;

Com - ing to reign o - ver men;
 com - ing in pow - er, glo - ry, O what a sight 'twill be!
 Com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, com - ing,

Saints on the earth will greet Him with mirth, The King is Ha.
 com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, King is He.

Saints will greet Him, King is Ha.....

No. 133

Blessed Be the Name

Charles Wesley

Har. by J. M. Hunt

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
 The glo - ries of my God and King! Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
 2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!
 The mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord!

Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name, Bless - ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of cancel'd sin, Bless - ed be etc. 4 I never shall forget that day, Bless - ed be etc.
 His blood can make the torest clean, Bless - ed be etc. When Jesus wash'd my sins away, Bless - ed be etc.

No. 134

Jesus, Hold My Hand

Copyright, 1933, in "Gems of Gladness," by Hartford Music Co.

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. As I trav-el thru this pil-grim land There is a Friend who
 2. Let me trav-el in the light di-vine That I may see the
 3. When I wan-der thru the val-ley dim To-ward the set-ting

walks with me, Leads me safe-ly thru the sink-ing sand, It is the
 bless-ed way; Keep me that I may be whol-ly Thine And sing re-
 of the sun, Lead me safe-ly to a land of rest If I a

Christ of Cal-va-ry; This would be my pray'r, dear Lord, each
 demp-tion's song some day; I will be a sol-dier brave and
 crown of life have won; I have put my faith in Thee, dear

day To help me do the best I can, For I need Thy light to
 true And ev-er firm-ly take a stand, As I on-ward go and
 Lord, That I may reach the gold-en strand, There's no oth-er friend on

guide me day and night, Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand.
 dai-ly meet the foe, Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand.
 whom I can de-pend, Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand.

Jesus, Hold My Hand

Chorus

Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand, Yes, I need Thee
 Je-sus, hold my hand, I need Thee ev-'ry

ev-'ry hour, Thru this land, this pil-grim land
 hour, Thru this pil-grim land, Pro-

By Thy sav-ing pow'r; Hear my plea, my fee-ble plea,
 tect me by Thy pow'r; Hear my fee-ble plea,

O Lord, dear Lord, look down on me, When
 Lord, look down on me, When I kneel in

I kneel in pray'r, Bless-ed Je-sus, hold my hand.
 pray'r I hope to meet you there,

No. 135 Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. Warford

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me, at my Fa-ther's throne, Make all my wants and
D.C.—And oft re-aped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet
hour of prayer.

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

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

No. 136 Christ Is my Shepherd

Copyright, 1943, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Anchored Faith"

S. L. Wallace

1. Christ is my shep-herd, I shall not fear, Dan-gers surround me but He is near;
2. Christ is my shep-herd, no want have I, All that I'm need-ing He will sup-ply;
3. Christ is my shep-herd, He leads me on, To the bright land of a fade-less dawn;

The all for-sake me He'll be my friend, Keeping my soul till this life shall end.
Now that I'm trusting in Him a-bove, Safe-ly I'm kept by re-deem-ing love.
Soon He will call me to man-sions fair Where I shall live and His glo-ry share.

No. 137 I Am Coming to the Cross

W. G. Fisher

D. C.

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

2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore,
4. In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No. 138 I Hear the Savior Say

Mrs. H. M. Hall

John T. Grape

1. I hear the Savior say: "Thy strength indeed is small Child of weakness, watch and pray Find in me thine all in all."

Chorus
Je-ruse paid it all, All to Him I owe; She had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow

2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.
3. For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Cal-ry's Lamb.
4. And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat

No. 139 Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary A. Lathbury

Wm. F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be-side 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 as-cended page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for Thee, O Liv-ing Word!
Thou shalt all ben-dice cease, All let-ters fall, And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
Thou, all my strug-gles o'er, Thou, vic-t'ry won, I shall be-hold Thee, Lord, The Liv-ing One.

No. 140 Jesus Calls Us

Cecil F. Alexander

W. F. Jude

1. Je-sus calls us: o'er the to-mor-row Of our life's wild rest-less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
2. Je-sus calls us from the wear-ship Of the van world's golden store; From each i-dol that would

3. In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.
Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

ROUND NOTE SECTION

No. 141 That Glad Morning.

E. G. B.

1. THESS. 1: 16-18.

E. G. BLACKMON.

1. Hear the news of that glad morning, When the dead in Christ shall rise,
 2. Soon the heavens will be part-ing, Christ in glo-ry then is seen,
 3. In the east the light is shin-ing, Now redemption's drawing nigh,
 4. Raise your heads, ye drooping pilgrims, Soon in glo-ry thou shall be,

And the wea-ry cease their mourning, Rise to meet them in the skies.
 Com-ing with his glo-rious king-dom, Coming now on earth to reign.
 Soon the an-gels will be sing-ing, Up with-in the dark blue sky.
 Christ will all his saints now welcome, To that home beyond the sea.

CHORUS.

O that meeting, that glad meeting, When the Lord shall pierce the tomb,

What re-joice-ing, what re-joice-ing, When the saints are gathered home.

No. 142

F. L. E.

He's Coming Again

Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Elland

F. L. Elland

1. O would you be numbered as one of His fold? Be spot-less with-
 2. Not known is the mo-moment when He shall ap-pear, To gath-er them
 3. The voice of His spir-it says, read-y, then be, O will you be-
 4. Risk not, an ac-cept-ance of Him in that day, All cov-ered with

in; Be watch-ing and wait-ing that sight to be-hold,
 in, The souls who have fol-lowed Him faith-ful-ly here,
 gin? If peace in His pres-ence you hope then to see;
 sin, Be robed and all read-y the spir-it doth say,

Chorus Rit. to end final

He's com-ing a-gain! He's com-ing a-gain! (a-gain!)

He's com-ing a-gain! (a-gain!) Be watch-ing and

Repeat Chorus tenderly, earnestly

wait-ing that sight to be-hold; He's com-ing a-gain!

No. 143

At Peace with Jesus Now

R. L. T.

Mc. D. Weems, owner

R. L. Thompson

1. O the joy that comes to me, since my life has been made free,
2. Long I wan-dered out in sin, but my Sav-ior called me in,
3. He is all in all to me, true to Him I'll ev-er be,

I am at peace I am at peace with Je-sus now;
I am at peace with Je-sus now;

I am now a child of God, I've been washed in Je-sus' blood,
He's my keep-er and my guide, and with Him I'm sat-is-fied,
He's my best and tru-est friend, I will serve Him to the end,

D.S.—He has cleansed my heart from sin, made me white as snow with-in,

Fine

I am at peace I am at peace with Je-sus now.
I am at peace with Je-sus now.

Chorus

I am at peace I am at peace with Je-sus now,
I am at peace with Je-sus now,

At Peace with Jesus Now

D.S.

And to His will And to His will I hum-bly bow; I hum-bly bow;

No. 144

To See Him as He Is

Arr. by F. L. E.

F. L. Elland

1. I love to read and think of Je-sus, The pre-cious Lamb of God,
2. I love to talk and sing of Je-sus, And feel He's by my side,
3. I want His love so to pos-sess me, Wherev-er I may be,

Who came to die for my sal-va-tion, Down from His bright a-bode!
Thou yet un-seen His spir-it's with me, My fee-ble steps to guide!
That I may show to dy-ing sin-ners What it has done for me!

He saw me in my cru-el bond-age, And came to set me free,
'Tis sweet in ev-'ry joy and sor-row, In life's or death's a-lar-ns,
Yes, may I read and think of Je-sus, And talk and sing and pray,

He came to die for chief of sin-ners, Yes, Je-sus died for me!
To lean up-on His lov-ing bos-om, And rest with-in His arms!
And thank Him for this great sal-va-tion, I know is mine to-day!

No. 145 Father is Rich in Houses and Lands

Hattie E. Duell.

(THE CHILD OF A KING. 10s, 11s.)

Arr. from Melody by Rev. John B. Sumner.

1. My Fa-ther is rich in houses and Lands, He hold-eth the earth, as the poor-est of men; the Sav-ior from sin, Once wan-dered o'er
 2. I once was an out-cast stran-ger on earth, A sin-ner by
 3. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru-bies and dia-monds, of choice, an al-ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' ex - ilod from home, yet,

sil - ver and gold His cof-fers are full. - He has rich - es an - fold, ev - er on high, And will give me a home when he comes by and by name's written down, - An heir to a man - sion, a robe and a crown, still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

REFRAIN.

I'm the child of a King, The child of a King; With

ad lib.

Je - sus my Sav - ior, I'm the child of a King. A - MEN.

No. 146

Like a Mighty Sea

A. I. ZELLEY

H. L. GILGOUR

1. My soul to-day is thirst-ing for liv-ing streams divine, To sweep from highest
 2. I see the clouds a - ris - ing, the mer-cy-clouds of love, That come to bring re-
 3. The show'rs of grace are falling, the tide is roll - ing in, The flood-tide of sal-
 4. It's com-ing, yes, it's com-ing, it's coming down this hour, A tor - rent of sal-

heav - en to this poor heart of mine; I stand up - on the prom - ise, in fresh - ing down from the throne a - bove, The ear - nest of the show - er, just va - tion, with pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surg - ing thro' my be - ing and va - tion in sav - ing, cleansing pow'r: I hear the bil - lows surg - ing. I

Je - sus' name I plead; O send the gracious cur - rent to sat - is - fy my need, now to us is giv'n, And now we wait, expecting the floods of grace from heav'n, takes my sin a - way, It keeps me shout - ing glo - ry! thro' all the hap - py day, see them mount and roll; O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! they're sweep - ing thro' my soul.

CHORUS

Like a mighty sea, like a mighty sea, Comes the love of Jesus sweeping over me; The

waves of glory roll, the shouts I can't control, Comes the love of Jesus, sweep - ing o'er my soul.

No. 147

It Satisfies!

Arr. Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
James Rowe in "Favorite Radio Songs No. 2" Emmett S. Dean

1. The love of Him who made me whole, Shall ev-er-more my
2. No more in search of pleas-ures vain, I roam o'er sin's drear
3. As to the thirst-y hart the spring, The pre-cious love of
4. It cheers me thru the jost-ling throng, And keeps me pure and

life con-trol, Be-cause it floods my hap-py soul, And sat-is-
world-ly plain; Pure pleas-ures from His love I gain, Which sat-is-
Christ, my King, To me is life and ev-'ry-thing, And sat-is-
sweet and strong; It is my hope, my joy, my song, And sat-is-

Chorus

fies com-plete-ly. It sat-is-fies, it sat-is-
And sat-is-fies It sat-is-fies, it

fies, The hun-gre time is o'er; It sat-is-
sat-is-fies, The hun-ger time is o'er; It

Poco rit.
fies, it sat-is-fies, And will for-ev-er-more.
sat-is-fies, it sat-is-fies, And will for-ev-er-more.

No. 148

Questions for You

(May be used as a solo)
Arr. Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
J. W. G. in "Favorite Radio Songs No. 2" J. W. Gaines
Slowly and earnestly

1. What have you done in the Mas-ter's dear name? Have you been
2. What have you said to the friends you have met? Do you have
3. How are you liv-ing be-fore them each day? Is your light

ear-nest lost souls to re-claim? Have you neg-lect-ed one
rea-son one word to re-gret? Do you to Je-sus your
burn-ing to show them the way? Do you take Je-sus wher-

chance to im-part Com-fort thru Je-sus to some wear-y heart?
com-rades in-vite? Have you said something to lead them a-right?
ev-er you go? Do those a-round you His right-eous-ness know?

Chorus

Je-sus has something for you to DO, Je-sus has something for you to SAY,

rit.
Wants you to LIVE de-vot-ed and true, That sin-ners may know the way.

No. 149

Only a Step To the Grave

Arr. Copyright, 1929, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
in "Favorite Radio Songs, No. 2"

A. B. S. Arr.

A. B. Sebren Arr.

1. When we gaze at the dim-ples of child-hood, Or the brow where the
2. O the noontide of strength and of man-hood, When the heart-beat is
3. But the dim-ples of child-hood so love-ly, And the glo-ry of
4. Sin-ner stop and re-lect for a mo-ment, You've a spir-it to

soft tress-es wave; It is hard to be-lieve that the cra-dle,
stead-y and brave; And the ros-es of health all are bloom-ing,
man-hood we crave; Soon will come down to old age and weak-ness,
lose or to save; It is on-ly a step to sal-va-tion,

Chorus

Can be on-ly a step from the grave.
Seems a long dis-tance yet to the grave. It is on-ly a step to the
Which are on-ly a step from the grave.
And 'tis on-ly a step to the grave.

grave, It is on-ly a step to the grave; Sin-ner, round you to-

day there is dan-ger, For 'tis on-ly a step to the grave.

No. 150

Be a Light for Jesus

B. F. S.

Morris & Sims, owners

B. F. Sims

1. O ye Chris-tian sol-diers, as you march a-long, Be a light for
2. Keep your lamps trim-med, burn-ing so that all may see, Be a light for
3. Thou-sands grope in dark-ness that can nev-er see, Be a light for
4. Keep the light bright, shin-ing all the world a-round, Be a light for

Je-sus ev-'ry day; Keep His ban-ner hoist-ed all the whole day long,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Let the world see Je-sus and from sin be free,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Un-til we point them up to Mount Cal-va-ry,
Je-sus ev-'ry day; Till, re-leased from dark-ness, all the Lord have found,

Chorus

Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day. Be a light, be a
Bright shining light,

light, Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day, Be a
Bright shining light ev-'ry day,

light, be a light, Be a light for Je-sus ev-'ry day.
Bright shining light, be a shining light,

No. 151

Tell it to Jesus

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

"Tell it to Jesus." Matt. 14:12

E. S. Lorenz

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
 4. Are you trou-bled at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

tell it to Je-sus, Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
 tell it to Je-sus, Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den?
 tell it to Je-sus, Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
 tell it to Je-sus, For Christ's com-ing, dai-ly are you sigh-ing?

Chorus

Tell it to Je-sus a-lone. Tell it to Je-sus, tell it to

Je-sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er

such a friend or broth-er, Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

No. 152 'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer.

Copyright, 1880, by The Englow & Bain Co. Used by per. of W. H. Doane.

Rev. J. A. Crosby.

W. H. Doane

1. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low-ly bend, And we
 2. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the Sav-iour draws near, With a
 3. 'Tis the bless-ed hour of prayer, when the tempt-ed and tried To the
 4. At the bless-ed hour of prayer, trusting Him, we be-lieve That the

gath-er to Je-sus, our Sav-iour and Friend; If we come to Him in
 ten-der com-pas-sion His chil-dren to hear; When He tells us we may
 Sav-iour who loves them their sor-row con-fide; With a sym-pa-this-ing
 blessing we're need-ing we'll sure-ly re-ceive; In the full-ness of thin

faith, His pro-tec-tion to share, What a balm for the wea-ry!
 cast at His feet ev-'ry care, What a balm for the wea-ry!
 heart He re-moves ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry!
 trust we shall lose ev-'ry care; What a balm for the wea-ry!

D. S.—What a balm for the wea-ry!

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

O how sweet to be there! Blessed hour of pray'r, blessed hour of pray'r;
 O how sweet to be there!

No. 153 When I See the Blood

Feote Bros. not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever
be free to be published for the glory of God.

John

J. G. F.

1. Christ, our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
4. O what com-pas-sion, O bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
so will He do; O sin-ner, bear Him, trust in His word,
who have re-fused? O sin-ner, hast-en, let Je-sus in,
Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

Chorus

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you, When I see the
Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
O He will pass, will pass o-ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

No. 154 He Was Nailed to the Cross For Me.

F. A. G. Copyright, 1906, by F. A. Graves. Used by per. F. A. GRAVES.

Duet, Tenor and Alto.

1. What a won-der-ful, won-der-ful Sav-iour, Who would die on the
2. Thus He left His heav-en-ly glo-ry To accomplish His
3. He was wounded for our trans-gres-sions, And He car-ried our
4. So He gave His life for oth-ers In re-deem-ing this

cross for me! Free-ly shedding His pre-cious life-blood, That the
Fa-ther's plan; He was born of the Vir-gin Ma-ry, Took up-
sor-rows, too; He's the Healer of ev-'ry sick-ness, This He
world from sin, And He's gone to pre-pare a man-sion, That at

Chorus.

sin-ner might be made free. He was nailed to the cross for
on Him the form of man.
came to the world to do.
last we may en-ter in. He was

me, He was nailed to the cross for me;
nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross,

On the cross crucified, for me He died; He was nailed to the cross for me.

No. 155

"Whosoever Will."

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.

1. "Who-so-ev-er heareth," shout, about the sound! Spread the blessed tidings
 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 se-cure, "Who-so-ev-er will," for

all the world around; Spread the joyful 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 endure; "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."

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No. 156 There's a Great Day Coming

By permission of Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio, and Chicago, Ill.

W. L. T.

W. L. Thompson

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

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

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

REFRAIN

Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judg-ment day?

Are you read-y? are you read-y? For the judg-ment day?

No. 157 The Book That Never Grows Old

Lizzie De Armond Stamps-Baxter, Owners J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. There's a won-der-ful Book that ap-peals to my heart, A mine of
 2. Like a bea-con of light doth it shine thru the years, To lead us
 3. When the bil-lows of life would my bark o-ver-whelm, This an-chor

rich-es un-told, Ev-'ry word is a jew-el of lus-ter di-vine,
 safe to the fold, Thru the clouds that a-rise, gleam-ing bright-ly a-far,
 sure-ly will hold, Grounded deep in God's love are its prom-is-es sure,

Chorus

The Book that nev-er grows old. It nev-er grows old, no

nev-er grows old, The word of the Fa-ther a-bove, It nev-er grows
 a-bove,

old, no nev-er grows old, Praise God for the Book of His love!

No. 158

All Alone

G. T. E. Copyright, 1904, by G. T. Byrd G. T. Byrd
 Copyright owned by R. E. Winsett

1. On Mount Ol-ive's sa-cred brow Je-sus spent the night in pray'r,
 2. There are days I'd like to be with the sanc-ti-fied and blest,
 3. There are days to fast and pray for the pil-grims in his way,
 4. Where a heart is brok-en up with the bit-ter, woe-ful cup,

He's the pat-tern for us all, all a-lone, If we'll on-ly steal a-way,
 There are days I like to be all a-lone, These can nev-er grace im-part,
 There are days to be with Christ all a-lone, We can tell Him all our grief,
 There's the time to go to Christ all a-lone, In our bless-ed Lord di-vine,

in some por-tion of the day, We will find it al-ways pays to be a-lone,
 to my wea-ry, sin-toss'd heart, There are days I'd like to be just all a-lone,
 He will give us quick re-lief, There are days I'd like to be just all a-lone,
 there is peace and joy sub-lime, When we take our sor-rows all to Him a-lone.

Chorus

There are days I'd like to be all a-lone with Christ my Lord,

I can tell Him of my trou-bles all a-lone; all a-lone.

No. 159 Precious Jesus, Don't Forget

Copyright, 1929, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

A. E. B.

Albert E. Brumley

1. Man - y times my soul is o - ver bur - dened, Man - y times I'm
 2. There are times when I am dis - ap - point - ed, Sore - ly tempt - ed
 3. Be my guide thru life's un - e - ven jour - ney, Lead me safe - ly

prone to dis - o - bey, But to Thee dear Je - sus I am pray - ing,
 by a wick - ed race, But I love the pre - cious name of Je - sus
 to the journey's end, There's no oth - er One so true and faith - ful,

Keep me in the straight and narrow way; Pre - cious Je - sus, ev - er
 And I cling to Thy pro - tect - ing grace; Don't for - get me, Je - sus,
 None on whom, in need, I can de - pend; I would ev - er la - bor

lin - ger near me, Help me stem the bat - tles that are met, Keep me
 don't for - get me, Be my light thru sor - row and re - gret, Keep Thy
 in Thy har - vest Till at last the har - vest sun is set, And

ev - er in Thy bless - ed keep - ing, Precious Je - sus, don't for - get.
 spir - it dai - ly watch - ing o'er me, Precious Je - sus, don't for - get.
 when I walk that lonesome val - ley, Precious Je - sus, don't for - get.

Precious Jesus, Don't Forget

Chorus

Don't for - get, don't for - get, Lest I wan - der far a - way,
 Don't for - get me pre - cious Je - sus, Lest I wan - der a - way,

Sav - ior dear be Thou near, Ev - 'ry hour and ev - 'ry day;
 Be my Sav - ior and com - panion, Ev - 'ry hour of the day;

Lead the way ev - 'ry day, Thru the shadows of the night,
 Lead me safe - ly thru the val - ley And the shadows of night,

Don't for - get, don't for - get, Keep me ev - er in Thy sight,
 Don't for - get me pre - cious Je - sus,

No. 160

Don't Forget

Copyright, 1933, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

V. O. Fossett

1. Friends oft for - sake me, Foes are met, I plead Thy promise, Don't forget.
 2. My way grows weary, Oft I fret, Thy love consoles me, Don't forget.
 3. So oft I fal - ter Here and yet I keep on trust - ing, Don't forget.

No. 161

At the Cross

Isaac Watts

R. E. Hudson

1. A - lus, and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov - erain die;
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in.
 4. 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 un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

Chorus

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the

bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by
 rolled a - way,

faith I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day!

No. 162 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus

Mrs. Louise M. R. Stead

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
 2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
 4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His promise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

No. 163

Lift Him Up

Copyright, 1902, by B. B. Beall

Rev. Johnson Gatman, Jr.

B. B. Beall

1. How to reach the mas-ses, men of ev - 'ry birth? For an an-swer
 2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv - ing bread, Lift the Sav - ior
 3. Don't ex - alt the preacher, don't ex - alt the pew. Preach the gos - pel
 4. Lift him up by liv - ing as a Chris - tian ought, Let the world in

Je - sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will
 up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll
 sim - ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom - ise is true, "I'll
 you the Sav - ior see, Then men will glad - ly follow Him who once taught, "I'll

Chorus

draw all men un - to me." Lift Him up, lift Him
 Lift the pre - cious Sav - ior up, lift the

up, Still He speaks from e - ter - ni - ty, "And I, if
 pre - cious Sav - ior up,

I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will draw all men un - to me."

No. 164

Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H.

E. A. Hoffman

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you washed in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - ior's side? Are you washed in the
 3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar - ments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you fol - ly trust - ing in His grace this hour?
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fled?
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the man - sions bright?
 blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow - ing for the soul un - clean,

Chorus

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 O be washed in the blood of the Lamb! Are you washed

blood, In the soul - cleans - ing blood of the Lamb? Are your
 in the blood, of the Lamb?

garments spotless, are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 165

The Haven of Rest

H. L. Gilmeur

Geo. D. Moore

1. My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
 2. I yielded myself to His tender embrace, And faith taking
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
 4. How precious the thought that we all may recline, Like John the ba-
 5. O come to the Savior, He patiently waits To save by His

f
 sin and dis-tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice;"
 bold of the Word, My fet-ters fell off, and I anchored my soul;
 sto-ry so blest, Of Je-sus, who'll save who-so-ev-er will have
 lov-ed and blest, On Je-sus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,—
 pow-er di-vine; Come, an-cher your soul in the "Ha-ven of Rest,"

D.S.—The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy deep;

FINE **CHORUS.**
 And I en-tered the Ha-ven of Rest.
 The "Ha-ven of Rest" is my Lord.
 A home in the "Ha-ven of Rest." I've an-chor-ed my
 Se-cure in the "Ha-ven of Rest."
 And say, "My be-lov-ed is mine,"
 In Je-sus I'm safe ev-er-more.

D.S.
 soul in the "Ha-ven of rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

No. 166 It Is Well With My Soul.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

P. F. BLISS.

1. When peace like a riv-er, at-tend-eth my way, When sorrows like
 2. Though Satan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest na-
 3. My sin—O the bliss of this glo-ri-ous tho't!—My sin—not in
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the Arch shall be sight, The clouds be roll'd

sea-bil-lows rolls, What-ev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
 sur-ance control, That Christ hath regarded my helpless es-tate,
 part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more,
 buck as a scroll, The tramp shall resound, and the Lord shall descend.

CHORUS.
 "It is well, it is well with my soul." It is well,.....
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
 "E-ven so" it is well with my soul. It is well.

with my soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
 with my soul,

No. 167 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Stetson

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in-to your
 2. If 'tis for puri-ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in-to your
 3. If there's a tempt your voice cannot still, Let Je-sus come in-to your
 4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je-sus come in-to your
 5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je-sus come in-to your

heart; If you de-sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je-sus come
 heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow-ing near by, Let Je-sus come
 heart; If there's a void this world nev-er can fill, Let Je-sus come
 heart; Find what a Friend he will be un-to you, Let Je-sus come
 heart; If you would en-ter the man-sions of rest, Let Je-sus come

CHORDS

in-to your heart. Just now, your do-sir-ings give o'er; Just now, re-ject him no
 sith u. Just now, my do-sir-ings are o'er; Just now, re-ject-ing no

more; Just now, throw open the door, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
 more; Just now, I open the door, And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.

No. 168

Come to the Feast

Charlotte G. Homer

W. A. Ogden

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta-ble now is
 2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o-pen
 3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come
 4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev-'ry care and world-ly

spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
 wide; A place of hon-or is re-served For you at the Mas-ter's side.
 thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er be.
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.

CHORUS

Hear..... the in-vi-ta-tion, Come, "who-so-ev-er
 Hear the in-vi-ta-tion, "Who-so-ev-er will," Hear the in-vi-ta-tion,

will;..... Praise God..... for full sal-va-tion
 "Who-so-ev-er will," Praise God for full sal-va-tion For

va-tion For "who-so-ev-er will."
 "who-so-ev-er will."

No. 169

Blessed Quietness

Manie Payne Ferguson

Arranged

1. Joys are flow-ing like a riv - er, Since the Com-fort - er has come;
 2. Spring-ing in - to life and glad-ness, All a - round this glo-ri-ous 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 sight-ous-ness,
 5. What a won-der-ful sel - 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-ish-ed un - be - lief and sad-ness, And we just o - bey and 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 peace-ful hab - i - ta - tion, What a qui-et rest-ing place.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

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

On the storm-y sea, Je-sus speaks to me, And the bil-lows cease to roll.

No. 170

Sweeter Than All.

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Rev. Johnson Outman, Jr.

J. Howard Entwisle.

1. Christ will me His aid af-ford, Nev - er to fail, nev - er to fall,
 2. I will fol - low all the way, Hear-ing Him call, hear-ing Him call,
 3. Tho' a ves-sel I may be, Bro-ken and small, bro-ken and small,
 4. When I reach the crys-tal sea, Voi-ces will call, voi-ces will call,

While I find my pre-cious Lord Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 Find-ing Him, from day to day, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 Yet His bless-ings fall on me, Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.
 But my Sav-ior's voice will be Sweet-er than all, sweet-er than all.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is now, and ev - er will be, Sweet-er than all the world to me,

Since I heard His lov - ing call, — Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

No. 171

Jesus Will Give You Rest

Fanny J. Crosby

Jno. R. Sweney

M. 90 =

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer-cy for you, Balm for your
 3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth-ing to pay; Je-sus who
 4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His

sin-op-pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav-ior and Lord,
 ach-ing breast; On-ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,
 loves you best, By His death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
 lov-ing breast; And what-ev-er your sin or your sor-row may be,

REFRAIN.

Je-sus will give you rest. O hap-py rest, sweet, hap-py rest,

Je-sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in
 hap-py rest.

sim-ple, trust-ing faith? Je-sus will give you rest.

No. 172

The Ninety and Nine

Elizabeth C. Clephane

Ira D. Sankey

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe-ly lay In the shel-ter of the
 2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not e-nough for

fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far off from the gates of
 Thee?" But the Shepherd made an-swer: "'Tis of mine has wandered away from

gold; A-way on the mount-ains wild and bare, A-way from the
 me; And al-though the road be rough and steep I go to the

ten-der Shep-herd's care, A-way from the ten-der Shepherd's care,
 desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
 How deep were the waters crossed;
 Or how dark was the night that the Lord
 passed through
 Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
 Out in the desert He heard its cry—
 Sick and helpless, and ready to die.
 6 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all
 the way
 That mark out the mountain's track?"
 They were shed for one who had gone
 astray

Ere the Shepherd could bring him back
 "Lord whence are Thy hands so rent
 and torn?"
 "They are pierced to-night by many a
 thorn."
 5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven,
 And up from the rocky steep,
 There rose a cry to the gate of heaven,
 "Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
 And the angels echoed around the throne,
 "Rejoice, for the Lord bring back His
 own!"

No. 173 The End of The Road

Rev. Alfred Barratt Copyright, 1941, by H. F. Morris Homer F. Morris

1. Tho my heart may sometimes wea-ry grow When I tread the drear-y
2. Tho at times the day is lone and long And my voice has lost its
3. While I'm walk-ing in the paths of right Je-sus makes my heav-y
4. I am sweet-ly trust-ing in His grace For I know He has pre-

paths of woe; There is joy a-wait-ing me I know—
joy-ful song; I shall join the happy blood-bo't thron'g—When I come to the
bur-den light; All my faith at last will turn to sight—
pared a place; Where my eyes shall look up-on His face—

Chorus

end of the road. When I come to the end of the road,
the end of the road,

When I come to the end of the road, I shall dwell ev-er-
the end of the road,

more On that bright gold-en shore, When I come to the end of the road.

No. 174 You Can't Do Wrong and Get By

L. A. E. Copyright, 1929, by Lethal A. Ellis Lethal A. Ellis

1. There's a God who's stand-ing at heav-en's door, He's look-ing this
2. Out in-to the dark-ness you a-lone may go, And seeds for the
3. Yes, He knows your se-crets, ev-'ry-thing you do, He knows that your

u-ni-verse o'er; And He sees each mor-tal with a search-ing
wick-ed-ous sow; There's an eye that's watch-ing from the thron'g on
life is un-true; You can ne'er de-ceive Him, there's no use to

Chorus

eye, You can't do wrong and get by.
high, You can't do wrong and get by. You can't do wrong and get
try, You can't do wrong and get by.

by, No mat-ter how much you may try; Noth-ing hid-den can

be, ev-'ry-thing He doth see, You can't do wrong and get by.

No. 175 Thank God for the Blood

G. T. H.

Owned by G. T. Haywood, 1919

G. T. Haywood

1. In sin I wan-der'd sore and sad With bleed-ing heart and ach-ing
 2. I gave my heart, my life, my all To Him who drank the cup of
 3. The wa-ter, Spir-it and the blood A-gain, if we but un-der-
 4. How won-der-ful God's might'y plan! How grace the aw-ful grief did
 5. We can-not know, we may not tell How we are sav'd from death and

head, Till Je-sus came and sweet-ly said, "I'll take thy sins a-way."
 gall To raise the guilt-y from the fall And take their sins a-way.
 stood, In mak-ing sin-ners pure and good, And take their sins a-way.
 span When He took on the form of man To take our sins a-way.
 hell; Thru faith we know that all is well—He took our sins a-way.

Chorus

Thank God for the blood! Thank God for the blood!
 Thank God for the cleansing blood! Thank God for the crimson blood!

Thank God for the blood That wash-es white as snow.
 Thank God for the Sav-ior's blood

No. 176 Stand By Me

C. A. TINDLEY

F. A. CLARK

1. When the storms of life are rag-ing, Stand by me, (stand by me.)
 2. In the midst of trib-u-la-tions,
 3. In the midst of faults and fail-ures,
 4. In the midst of per-se-cu-tion,
 5. When I'm grow-ing old and fee-ble, by me,

When the storms of life are rag-ing, Stand by me
 In the midst of trib-u-la-tions,
 In the midst of faults and fail-ures,
 In the midst of per-se-cu-tion,
 When I'm grow-ing old and fee-ble, Stand by me.

When the world is teas-ing me Like a ship up-on the sea,
 When the hosts of hell as-sail, And my strength be-gins to fail,
 When I do the best I can, And my friends mis-un-der-stand,
 When my foes in bat-tle ar-ray, Un-der-take to stop my way,
 When my life be-comes a bur-den, And I'm near-ing chi-ly Jor-dan,

Thou who rul-est wind and wa-ter, Stand by me. (Stand by me)
 Thou who nev-er lost a bat-tle
 Thou who know-est all a-bout me,
 Thou who sav-ed Paul and Si-las,
 O Thou "Lil-y of the val-ley", by me.

No. 177

An Old Account Settled

F. M. G.

F. M. Graham.

1. There was a time on earth when in the book of heav'n An old account was
 2. The old account was large, and growing ev-'ry day, For I was al-ways
 3. When at the judgment bar I stand be-fore my King, And He the book will
 4. O sin-ner, seek the Lord, re- pent of all your sin, For thus He has com-

standing for sins yet un- for-giv'n; My name was at the top, and
 sin-ning, and nev-er tried to pay; But when I looked a-head and
 o-pen, He can-not find a thing; Then will my heart be glad, while
 mand-ed, if you would en-ter in; And then if you should live a

man-y things be-low, I went un-to the Keep-er, and set-tled long a-go.
 saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle, and set-tled long a-go.
 tears of joy will flow Be-cause I had it set-tled, and set-tled long a-go.
 hun-dred years be-low, E'en here you'll not re-gret it, you set-tled long a-go.

Chorus

Long a-go, long a-go, Yes, the old account was
 Down on my knees, I set-tled it all,

set-tled long a-go; And the record's clear to-day, for He
 hal-le-lu-jah!

An Old Account Settled

washed my sins a-way, When the old ac-count was set-tled long a-go.

No. 178

Beautiful Valley of Eden

Walter O. Cushing

William F. Sherwin

1. Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den! Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
 2. O-ver the heart of the mourn-er Shin-eth thy gold-en day,
 3. There is the home of my Sav-ior; There with the blood-washed throng,

O-ver the heart of the wea-ry Breathing thy waves of balm.
 Wait-ing the songs of the an-gels Down from the far a-way.
 O-ver the high-lands of glo-ry Roll-eth the great new song.

Chorus

Beau-ti-ful val-ley of E-den, Home of the pure and blest, How
 the pure and blest,

rit.
 oft-en a-mid the wild bil-lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!

No. 179

A Beautiful Life

Wm. M. Golden

1. Each day I'll do..... a gold-en deed,..... By help-ing
 2. To be a child..... of God each day,..... My light must
 3. The on-ly life..... that will en-dure,..... Is one that's
 4. I'll help some one..... in time of need,..... And jour-ney
 5. While go-ing down..... life's wea-ry road,..... I'll try to

those..... who are in need;..... My life on earth..... is but a
 shine..... a-long the way;..... I'll sing His praise..... while a-ges
 kind..... and good and pure;..... And so for God..... I'll take my
 on..... with rap-id speed;..... I'll help the sick..... and poor and
 lift..... some trav'ler's load;..... I'll try to turn..... the night to

span,..... And so I'll do..... the best I can, the best I can,
 roll..... And strive to help..... some troubled soul, some troubled soul.
 stand,..... Each day I'll lend..... a help-ing hand, a help-ing hand.
 weak,..... And words of kind-ness to them speak, kind words I'll speak.
 day,..... Make flowers bloom..... a-long the way, the lone-ly way.

Chorus

Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
 Life's evening sun..... is sink-ing low,..... A few more days.....

and I must go To meet the deeds..... that I have
 and I must go..... To meet the deeds

A Beautiful Life.

done,..... Where there will be..... no set-ting sun.
 that I have done, Where there will be no setting sun.

No. 180

My Mother's Song.

Copyright, 1914, in "The Messenger," by Woodie W. Smith Co.

F. Degen.

John R. Clements.

Arr. by W. S. Washington

1. Mem'ry paints a pic-ture Ver-y dear to me: In the twi-ght
 2. Oft-en o'er life's path-way Hangs a cloud of night, But my mother's
 3. Oft-en tho' I've wan-dered, Till sin held me bound, I in mother's
 4. Something in the mes-sage Al-ways finds my heart, Oft-en as I

sent-ed There at moth-er's knee, Sweet-ly she is hum-ming-Notes al-
 Sav-ior Makes the dark-ness bright, As I hear her sing-ing, Joy in
 mes-sage Sweet re-lief have found; To my mother's Sav-ior I my
 hear it, Will the tear-drops start; Sweet its ben-e-dic-tion--Low my

most di-vine: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
 ev-'ry line: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
 all re-sign: "My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine."
 head I bow: "If ev-er I loved Thee, My Je-sus, 'tis now."

No. 181 Just a Little Talk with Jesus

SPiritUAL
Copyright, 1927, by The Stamp-Barter Music Co.,
in "Harbor Belle No. 4" CLEAVANT DERRICKS

1. I once was lost in sin but Je - sus took me in, And then a lit - tle
2. Sometimes my path seems drear, without a ray of cheer, And then a cloud of
3. I may have doubts and fears, my eyes be filled with tears, But Je - sus is a

light from heaven filled my soul; It bathed my heart in love and wrote my
doubt may hide the light of day; The mists of sin may rise and hide the
friend who watches day and night; I go to Him in pray'r, He knows my

name a - bove, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus made me whole.....
star - ry skies, But just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus clears the way.....
ev - 'ry care, And just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right.....

CHORUS

Now let us Have a lit - tle talk with Je - sus tell Him all a - bout our
let us let us

trou - bles. Hear our faint - est cry and He will an - swer by and by;
He will and He will

Just a Little Talk with Jesus

Now when you Feel a lit - tle pray'r wheel turning, know a lit - tle fire is
and you and you

burn - ing. Find a lit - tle talk with Jesus makes it right.....
You will it makes it right.

No. 182 LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE BURNING.

F. F. B. Matt. 6: 16. F. P. Bliss.

1. Brightly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy, From His light - house ev - er - more
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bill - lows roar;
3. Trim your feeb - le lamp, my broth - er; Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,

FINIS

But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Eag - er 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.

D. S. - Some poor faint - ing, struggling sea - man, You may res - cue, you may save.

CROSSING

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

D. S.

No. 183

The City of Gold

And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass.—Rev. 21: 18

Adger M. Pace

Copyright, 1929, by W. Z. Kitta

W. Z. Kitta

1. In the Bi - ble we read of a cit - y Where the faith - ful shall
 2. On the Is - land of Pat - mos John saw it, In its grand - eur he
 3. O they need not the sun in that cit - y, For the glo - ry of
 4. I ex - pect to live there in that cit - y While the years of e -

nev - er grow old; I have heard that its won - der - ful road - ways Are
 saw it un - fold; And he saw that its walls were of jas - per, This
 God, we are told, Is the light of that won - der - ful cit - y, The
 ter - ni - ty roll; I ex - pect to live there with my Sav - ior In the

CHORUS

built of the pur - est of gold. I long for that
 beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.
 beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.
 beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold. I long for that cit - y, that

cit - y, Its walls are of jas - per I'm told; I'm
 cit - y so rare, I am told; I'm

bound for that cit - y, That beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.
 bound for that cit - y, that cit - y so fair,

No. 184 WE'LL REAP WHAT WE SOW

JAMES ROWE

Walter E. Seale, owner.

WALTER B. SEALE

1. Oh, let us be care - ful in sow - ing our seed, While toil - ing for
 2. If naught to the world we are giv - ing to - day, Then noth - ing the
 3. Sow on our best for our heav - en - ly King, And then, when we

Je - sus be - low; Sow on - ly the things that the spir - it will need;
 world will re - turn, But if we are serv - ing the Lord, on the way,
 long - er we roam, The song of the reap - ers we ev - er shall sing,

FINE CHORUS

We'll reap what - so - ev - er we sow,
 The life - crown we sure - ly shall earn. We'll reap what - so - ev -
 At rest in our glo - ri - ous home.

D.S.—We'll reap what - so - ev - er we sow

We'll reap what we sow,
 or we sow, What - ev - er the seeds they will

D.S.

Sure - ly will grow; Be care - ful in - deed, Sow on - ly good seed,
 grow;

No. 185 Drifting too Far From the Shore

Arr. Copyright, 1944, by Stamp-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.
in "Calvary Songs"

C. E. M.

Chas. E. Moody

1. Out on the per- il - ous deep Where dan- gers si - lent - ly creep
2. To - day the tem - pest roils high And clouds o'er - shade - ow the sky,
3. Why meet a ter - ti - ble fate When joys a - bun - dant - ly wait?

And storms so vi - lent - ly sweep
Sure death is hov - er - ing nigh, You are drift - ing too far from
Turn back be - fore it's too late, the

Chorus

shore, Drift - ing too far from shore, You are
peaceful shore, the peace - ful shore,

drift - ing too far from shore; Come to Je - sus to - day, let Him
the peace - ful shore;

show you the way, You are drift - ing too far from shore,
the peace - ful shore.

No. 186

When Morning Comes

1. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand, and we can - not un - der - stand All the
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life de - mands, Want of
3. Temp - ta - tions, hid - den snare, oft - en take us un - a - wares, And our

ways that God will lead us to that bless - ed prom - ised land; But He'll
shel - ter and of food, thirst - y hills and bar - ren land; But we're
hearts are made to bleed for each thoughtless word or deed; And we

guide us with His eye, and we'll fol - low till we die, We will un - der - stand it
trust - ing in the Lord, and ac - cord - ing to His word, We will un - der - stand it
won - der why the test, when we try to do our best, But will un - der - stand it

D.S.—We will un - der - stand it

FINE CHORUS

bet - ter by and by,
bet - ter by and by, By and by when the morning comes, All the saints of
bet - ter by and by.

bet - ter by and by.

D. S.

God are gath - er - ing home, We will tell the sto - ry how we've o - ver - come,

No. 187 Just a Closer Walk With Thee

Arr. Copyright, 1948, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
Anon. In "Peaceful Echoes" Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. I am weak but Thou art strong, Je - sus keep me from all
2. Thru this world of toils and snares, If I fal - ter, Lord, who
3. When my fee - ble life is o'er, Time for me will be no

1. I am weak but Thou art strong, Je - sus keep me
wrong; I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I
cares? Who with me my bur - den shares? Let me
more, Guide me to that peace - ful shore, Let me

from all wrong; I'll be sat - is - fied as long As I
Chorus
walk close to Thee. Just a clos - er walk with Thee,
dear Lord, Just a clos - er, a clos - er walk with Thee,

walk close to Thee.
Grant it, Je - sus, this my plea; Dai - ly let it ev - er
Grant it, Je - sus, this my hum - ble plea; Dai - ly let it, O.

be Just a clos - er walk with Thee.
let it ev - er be clos - er walk, just a clos - er walk with Thee.

No. 188 In the Shadow of His Wings.

Key: J. B. Atchinson. Copyright, 1910, by E. O. Excell. General. E. O. Excell.

1. In the shad - ow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest; There is
2. In the shad - ow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, Peace that
3. In the shad - ow of His wings There is joy, glad joy; There is

rest from care and la - bor, There is rest for friend and neighbor; In the
pass - eth un - der - stand - ing, Peace, sweet peace that knows no ending; In the
joy to tell the sto - ry, Joy ex - ceed - ing, full of glo - ry; In the

shad - ow of His wings There is rest, sweet rest, In the shadow of His wings
shad - ow of His wings There is peace, sweet peace, In the shadow of His wings
shad - ow of His wings There is joy, glad joy, In the shadow of His wings

Chorus.
There is rest (sweet rest). There is rest, There is peace, There is
There is peace (sweet peace).
There is joy (glad joy). sweet rest, sweet peace,

joy, glad joy. In the shad - ow of His wings; shad - ow of His wings.

No. 189

When He Blest my Soul

SPRITUAL

Copyright, 1939, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.
C. D. and J. R. B. in "Joyful Songs" Cleavant Derricks

1. Je - sus washed my sin a - way one glo - ri - ous morning,
2. Je - sus made my spir - it glad
3. Je - sus claimed me as His own

He blest my soul and He made me whole;
He blest my soul He made me whole;

Ev - er since that hap - py day I'm tell - ing the sto - ry,
Ev - er to the lone and sad
Ev - er since this joy I've known

How He washed my sin a - way when He blest my soul.
when He blest my soul.

Chorus

Well, you oughta been there That blessed morning, of the Lord came down,
when the love

When He Blest my Soul

In - to my soul and He made me whole;
In - to my soul and He made me whole;

You'd-a shouted glo - ry to my Lord and King,
If you'd-a been there, to the Lamb,

Yes, you ought-a been there when He blest my soul.
Well, you ought-a been there. when He blest my soul.

No. 190

Hide Me in the Rock of Ages

Arr. Copyright, 1939, by The Stamps-Baxter Music Co.
Arr. J. R. B. Jr. in "Joyful Songs" Arr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

O dear broth - er* when the world is burn - ing, Don't you wast God's hos - om to
be your pil - low? Hide me in the Rock of A - ges, Rock of A - ges cleft for me.

* Sister, father, mother, sinner, mourner, etc., may be used for extra stanzas.

No. 191 Master, the Tempest is Raging

Miss M. A. Baker

H. R. Fakner

1. Mas-ter, the tem-pest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing
 2. Mas-ter, with an-guish of spir-it I bow in my grief to-
 3. Mas-ter, the ter-ror is o-ver, The el-e-ments sweet-ly

high! The sky is o'er-shad-owed with black-ness, No shel-ter o-
 day; The depths of my sad heart are trou-bled—O wak-en and
 rest; Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir-rored, And heav-en's win-

help is nigh; Car-est Thou not that we per-ish? How canst Thou
 save, I pray; Tor-rents of sin and of an-guish Sweep o'er my
 in my breast; Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re-deem-er! Leave me a

lie a-sleep, When each mo-ment so mad-ly is threat-ning A
 sink-ing soul; And I per-ish! I per-ish! dear Mas-ter O
 lone no more; And with joy I shall make the best har-bor, And

Chorus

grave in the an-gry deep? The winds and the waves shall ce-
 hast-en, and take con-trol. rest on the bliss-ful shore.

Master, the Tempest is Raging

p *pp*
 by Thy will, Peace, be still; be still; Whether the wrath of the
 Peace, be still, peace be still!

mfz.
 storm-tossed sea, Or le-mons or men, or what-ev-er it be, No

wa-ters can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas-ter of o-cean, and

f *m*
 earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o-bey Thy will, Peace, be still!

p *p* *pp*
 peace, be still! They all shall sweet-ly o-bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still!

No. 192

Lord, I Believe.

Harmony by S. M. W.
Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. I.

1. When sor-row and storms are be-set-ting my track, And Sa-tan is
2. How eas-y when sail-ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo-ple say, "I'll fight till I
4. And oth-ers there are full of cour-age and zeal, Who go to the
5. Then let us re-mem-ber in run-ning this race, That faith is not

whis-p'ring "You'd bet-ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho'
strength of Je-ho-vah's great arm; But some-how I find when the
die, and will ne'er run a-way; But when by temp-ta-tion so
bat-tle like war-riors of steel; But right in the heat of the
feel-ing, and trust is not true; And when all a-round us seem-

dark be the way, A lit-tle he-liev-ing drives clouds all a-way.
waves swamp the boat, It takes some he-liev-ing to keep things a-float.
ferce-ly as-sailed, They left off be-liev-ing, and ter-ri-bly failed.
con-flict with sin, In-stead of be-liev-ing they faint and give in.
dark as the night, We'll keep on be-liev-ing, and win in the fight.

REFRAIN.

Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! Saviour, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a

mountain; Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! All my doubts are buried in the fountain.

No. 193

Deeper, Deeper.

Copyright, 1910, by C. F. Jones. K. E. Wissert, owner. CHAS. F. JONES.

1. Deep-er, deep-er in the love of Je-sus Dai-ly let me go;
2. Deep-er, deep-er! bless-ed Ho-ly Spir-it, Take me deep-er still,
3. Deep-er, deep-er! tho' it cost hard tri-als, Deep-er let me go!
4. Deep-er, high-er ev-'ry day in Je-sus, Till all con-flict past,

High-er, high-er in the school of wis-dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol-ly lost in Je-sus And his per-fect will.
Root-ed in the ho-ly love of Je-sus, Let me fruit-ful grow.
Finds me con-queror, and in his own im-age Per-fect-ed at last.

Chorus.

O deep-er yet, I pray, er yet, I pray,..... And
O deep-er yet, I pray, deep-er yet, I pray, And

high-er ev-'ry day, er ev-'ry day,..... And wis-er, bless-ed Lord,
high-er ev-'ry day, high-er ev-'ry day, And wis-er, bless-ed Lord,

bless-ed Lord,..... In thy pre-cious ho-ly Word.
wis-er, bless-ed Lord,

No. 194

Prepare to Meet Thy God

(From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909)
J. H. Stanley, owner

J. H. S.

J. H. Stanley

1. Care-less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't-less are you stand-ing While the feet-ing years go by,
3. Hear you not the earn-est plead-ings Of your friends that wish thou well?
4. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de-part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre-prepare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre-prepare to meet thy God.
And per-haps be - fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God.
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un-pre-prepare to meet thy God.

Chorus

Care-less soul, O heed the warn-ing, For your
O careless soul, heed the warning,

life will soon be gone; O how sad to
will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone; to face the judgment,

face the judgment, Un-pre-prepare to meet thy God.
O how sad to face the judgment, Unprepared to meet thy God.

No. 195

Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings

Elihu S. Rice

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der ci - ty, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-ior, When He comes to claim His own?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man - ship di - vine?
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

Chorus

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er?

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

No. 196

I Am Resolved

Palmer Hartsough

J. H. Fillmore

1. I am re-solved no long-er to lin-ger, Charmed by the
 2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my
 3. I am re-solved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and
 4. I am re-solved to en-ter the king-dom, Leav-ing the
 5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-

world's de-light; Things that are high-er, things that are no-ble,
 sin and strife; He is the true One, He is the just One,
 true each day, Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth,
 paths of sin; Friends may op-pose me, foes may be-set me,
 out de-lay, Taught by the Bi-ble, led by the Spir-it,

Chorus

These have al-lured my sight. I will has-ten to Him,
 He hath the words of life.
 He is the liv-ing way.
 Still will I en-ter in,
 We'll walk the heav-'ny way. I will has-ten, has-ten to Him,

Has-ten so glad and free, has-ten glad and free,

Je-sus, great-est, high-est, I will come to Thee.
 Je-sus, Je-sus,

No. 197

In the Palace of My King.

MASON.

J. E. HAWES.

1. In the pal-ace of my King, by and by. My Re-deem-er's praise I'll
 2. He will give to me a crown, by and by. When I see Him on His
 3. I shall wear a spot-less robe, by and by. Giv'n me by my liv-ing
 4. What a meet-ing that will be, by and by, by and by. When my Sav-ior I shall

sing, by and by. For my Fa-ther, in His word, Says I
 throne, by and by. Stars up-on my crown will shine For the
 Lord, by and by. Je-sus' blood has wash't my white, Oh, how
 see, by and by, by and by. Oh, the bliss to them be-long To the

D. S.—In the pal-ace of my King, My Re-
FINZ.

shall be like my Lord; End-less joy He will af-ford, by and by.
 souls which, led by mine, Shall be sav'd thro' love di-vine, by and by.
 grand will be the sight, When I greet the saints in white, by and by.
 star-crown'd, white-rob'd throng, In that sum-mer-land of song, by and by.

deem-er's praise I'll sing, In the pal-ace of my King, by and by.
Chorus.

By and by, when the shad-ows and the mis-er-ies have cleared a-way.
 By and by, when the shad-ows and the mis-er-ies have cleared a-way.

D. S.

By and by, in the dawn-ing of the bright, e-ter-nal day.
 By and by, in the dawn-ing of the bright, e-ter-nal day.

No. 198 Give Of Your Best To The Master

H. B. G.

Mrs. Charles Barnard

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

Cho. - Give of your best to the Mas - ter; Give of the strength of your youth;

Fina

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

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

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

rail. D.C.

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

No. 199

Room in God's Kingdom.

J. R. G., Jr.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
 in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. There is room in the king - dom of God, my broth - er. For the small things that
 2. Just a cup of cold wa - ter in His name giv - en May the hope in some
 3. There's a place in the serv - ice of God for work - ers Who are loy - al to

you can do; (you can do;) Just a small, kindly deed that may cheer an - oth - er
 heart re - new; (hope renew;) Do not wait to be told, nor by sor - row driv - en
 Him and true; (loyal, true;) Can't you say to Him now, "I will leave the shirkers,

REFRAIN.

Is the work God has planned for you. There is room, there's a
 To the work God has planned for you.
 And the work that God has planned I'll do. There is room in the kingdom, there's a

place In the king - dom of God for you; There is
 place in the serv - ice, for you; There is

room, there's a place, There is work that we all can do.
 room in the king - dom, there's a place in the service,

No. 200

Victory.

R. E. W.

(1 Cor. 15:57.)

R. E. WARREN

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal - va - tion brought.
 2. I am trust - ing in the Lord, I am stand - ing on his word.
 3. Shout your free - dom ev - 'ry - where, His e - ter - nal peace de - clare,
 4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fest - ing life is o'er,

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with - in,
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,
 Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.

Heaven's grace can nev - er fail, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
 Since my life is free from sin; Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
 In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
 Start the ev - er - last - ing song:—Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.

Chorus.
 Vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am
 Vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry;

free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!
 Glo - ry, glo - ry,

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Victory. Concluded.

lu - jah! He is all, in all to me,
 hal - le - lu - jah! He is all, he is all in all to me, (all to me.)

No. 201

Jesus Saves.

LOUELLA G. OWEN.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. { We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; } Je - sus saves.
 { Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, (Omit) }
 2. { Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; } Je - sus saves.
 { Tell to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves, (Omit) }
 3. { Sing a - bore the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, } Je - sus saves.
 { By his death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, (Omit) }
 4. { Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, } Je - sus saves.
 { Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, (Omit) }
 Je - sus saves.

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,

On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com - mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

No. 202

Somebody Cares

Bert Mead

Copyright, 1931, by E. H. Cornelius

G. E. Wright

1. Some-bod-y cares when your heart aches, Somebody cares when you're blue,
 2. Some-bod-y cares when your tri- als Seem too great for you to bear;
 3. Some-bod-y knows when the struggle Seems to be all but in vain;
 4. Some-bod-y wants to keep near you, Wants to drive out ev - 'ry fear,

Knows when the dark clouds need rift-ing, Letting hope's sunlight shine thru. (shine thru.)
 Some - bod-y's wait-ing to com -fort, Wipe a -way ev -'ry sad tear. (sad tear.)
 Some - bod-y's read -y to cheer you, Help you the vic-t'ry to gain. (to gain.)
 Wants you to love Him and serve Him, All of your sorrows He'll share, (He'll share.)

Chorus

Some-bod - y cares and He sees you When tears of grief make your eyes dim,

Some-bod - y cares and 'tis Je - sus; Cast all your sor -rows on Him.

No. 203

Go And Tell Jesus

Copyright, 1940, by Stamp-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

H. F. M.

In "Comfort and Consolation"

Homer F. Morris

1. When you have sorrow, when you have doubting, When you have tri - als
 2. If you are tempt-ed, if you have con-flicts, If you are oft - en
 3. If you have cross-es, if you have loss - es, Burdened, cast down, and
 4. Trust in His prom-ise, that He has giv - en, Ask Him in faith for

here on life's way; Go and tell Je - sus, He will re - lieve you,
 bur-dened with care; Go and tell Je - sus, and He will help you,
 pleas-ures are few; Go and tell Je - sus, ask Him to help you,
 just what you will; Go and tell Je - sus, for He is faith - ful,

D.S.—Go and tell Je - sus, He is now wait - ing,

Fine Chorus

He will give peace and com-fort each day,
 Ev - er - y bur - den for you He'll bear. Go and tell Je - sus,
 Safe - ly He'll guide and car - ry you thru.
 Ev - er - y prom - ise He will ful - fill.

Bless-ings to send from heav-en a - love.

go and tell Je - sus, Trust in His bound-less mer - cy and love;

No. 204 When I Walk Up the Streets of Gold

Copyright, 1921, by Homer F. Morris, in "Special Songs"

Anon Owned by R. E. Winsett Homer F. Morris

1. The bur-dens of life may be man-y, The frowns of the world may be cold;
 2. With joy I shall en-ter that ci-ty, The face of my Sav-ior be-hold;
 3. What won-der-ful vis-ions of beau-ty, What glo-ri-ous scenes shall un-fold;
 4. For a - ges and a - ges I'll praise Him, And nev-er grow wea-ry or old;

To me it will mat-ter but lit-tle, When I walk up the streets of gold.
 And I shall be changed and be like Him, When I walk up the streets of gold.
 And what dazzling splendors surround me, When I walk up the streets of gold.
 Love-crowned I'll a-bide in His pres-ence, When I walk up the streets of gold.

Chorus

When I walk up the streets of gold, When I walk up the streets of gold;

How my heart will re-joice in that morning, When I walk up the streets of gold,

No. 205

Hold the Fort

J. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. Ho, my com-rades! see the sig-nal Wav-ing in the sky!
 2. See the night-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa-tan lead-ing on;
 3. See the glo-ri-ous ban-ner wav-ing! Hear the trump-et blow!
 4. Fierce and long the bat-tle rag-es, But our help is near;

Re-in-force-ments now ap-pear-ing, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
 Might-y men a-round us fall-ing, Cour-age al-most gone!
 In our lead-er's name we tri-umph O-ver ev-'ry foe.
 On-ward comes our great Com-mand-er. Cheer, my com-rades, cheer!

Chorus

"Hold the fort, for I am com-ing," Je-sus sig-nals still;

Wave the an-swer back to heav-en, "By Thy grace we will."

No. 206
G. T. B.

I'm Saved

Property of G. T. Byrd

Rev. G. T. Byrd

1. 'Twas Je - sus my Sav - ior who par - doned my sins, I'm saved,
2. Sin's pleas - ure no long - er my soul will en - snare,
3. No e - vil com - pan - ions can lead me a - stray,
4. And now I am hap - py in Je - sus my King, I'm saved, so

saved, saved; And now the new life I will sure - ly be - gin,
I know I will en - ter those man - sions so fair.
For Je - sus has turned all my night in - to day,
sweet - ly saved; And thru the vast a - ges His prais - es I'll sing,

Chorus

I'm saved, saved, saved. O glo - ry to Je - sus, my
I'm saved, so sweet - ly saved.

soul is re - deemed, I'm saved, saved, saved; O glo - ry to
I'm saved, so sweet - ly saved;

Je - sus my soul is re - deemed, I'm saved, saved, saved.
I'm saved, so sweet - ly saved.

No. 207

A Soul Winner for Jesus

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19: 7
J. W. F. Copyright, Renewal, 1938, by Quartet Music Co. J. W. Ferrill

1. I want to be a soul winner for Je - sus ev' - ry day, He does so much for me;
2. I want to be a soul winner and teig the lost to Christ, That they His grace may have;
3. I want to be a soul winner till Jesus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;

I want to aid the lost sinner to leave his erring way, And be from bondage free.
I want to live for Christ ever, and do His blessed will, Be - cause He loves me so,
I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, receive a stary crown."

Chorus

A soul winner for Je - sus, A soul winner for
winner for Je - sus Christ the Lord, winner for Je - sus

Je - sus, O let me be each day; A soul win - ner for
Christ the Lord, winner for Je - sus

Je - sus, A soul winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord, winner for Je - sus Christ the Lord,

No. 208 Trusting Jesus, That is All.

E. P. Sittes.
M. 58 = ♩ .

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Ira D. Sankey.

1. Sim - ily trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing thro' a storm - y way;
2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine in - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing, if my way is clear; Pray - ing, if the path is drear;
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 209

Hiding in Thee

Ira D. Sankey.

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My soul in its
2. In calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, in times when temp -
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I've fled to my

con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine
ta - tions cast o'er me its pow'r; In tem - pest of life, on its wide
Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when tri - als like sea -

Chorus

would I be; Thou blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.
heav - ing sea, Thou blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in
hil - lows roll, I've hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.

Thee, Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest Rock of A - ges, I'm hid - ing in Thee.

No. 210

He is Able to Deliver Thee

W. A. O.

W. A. Ogden

1. 'Tis the grand-est theme thru the a-gos rung; 'Tis the grand-est
 2. 'Tis the grand-est theme in the earth or main; 'Tis the grand-est
 3. 'Tis the grand-est theme, let the ti-dings roll To the guilt-y

theme for a mor-tal tongue; 'Tis the grand-est theme that the world e'er sung,
 theme for a mor-tal strain; 'Tis the grand-est theme, tell the world a-gain,
 heart, to the sin-ful soul; Look to God in faith, He will make thee whole,

Chorus
 "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee." He is a- - - - - ble to de-
 a-ble, He is a-ble

liv-er thee, He is a- - - - - ble to de-liv-er thee; Tho by
 a-ble, He is a-ble

sin op-press, Go to Him for rest, "Our God is a-ble to de-liv-er thee."

No. 211

Wait, and Murmur Not

W. H. Bellamy

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O trou-bled heart, there is a home, Be-yond the reach of toil and care;
 2. Yet when bowed down beneath the load By heav'n al-lowed, thine earth-ly lot;
 3. Toil on, nor deem, tho sore it be, One sigh un-heard, one pray'r for-got;

A home where chang-es nev-er come: Who would not fain be rest-ing there?
 Look up! thou'lt reach that bless-a-bode; Wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not.
 The day of rest will dawn for thee; Wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not.

Chorus
 O wait, meek-ly wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not, O
 meek-ly wait,

wait, meek-ly wait, meek-ly wait, and mur-mur not, O wait, meek-ly wait,
 meek-ly wait,

O wait, meek-ly wait, O wait, and mur-mur not, O mur-mur not.

No. 212 Since I Have Been Redeemed

E. O. E.

Edwin O. Excell

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re-deemed,
 2. I have a Christ that sat-is-fies, Since I have been re-deemed;
 3. I have a wit-ness bright and clear, Since I have been re-deemed,
 4. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re-deemed,

Of my Re-deem-er, Sav-ior, King, Since I have been re-deemed.
 To do His will my high-est prize, Since I have been re-deemed.
 Dis-pel-ling ev-'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deemed.
 Where I shall dwell e-ter-nal-ly, Since I have been re-deemed.

Chorus

Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been re-
 Since I have been redeemed, since I have been redeemed,

deemed, I will glo-ry in His name; Since I have been re-
 Since I have been redeemed, since

deemed, I will glo-ry in my Sav-ior's name,
 I have been re-deemed,

No. 213 Shall We Gather At the River

E. L.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv-er, When bright angel feet have trod,
 2. On the margin of the riv-er, Dashing up its sil-ver spray,
 3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv-er, Lay we er-'ry bur-den down;
 4. Soon we'll reach that silver riv-er, Soon our pilgrimage shall cease;

With its crys-tal tide for-ev-er Flowing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and worship ev-er, All the hap-py, gold-en day.
 Grace our spir-its will de-liv-er, And provide a robe and crown.
 Soon our happy hearts will quiver, With the mel-o-dy of peace.

Chorus.

Yes, we'll gather at the riv-er, The beautiful, the beautiful riv-er,

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

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No. 214

Why Do You Wait?

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 know, dear brother, This life you should sure-ly be-gin? O
 4. Why do you wait, dear brother, The har-vest is pass-ing a-way, Your

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

Chorus

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

No. 215

I Shall Not Be Moved

Arr. Copyright, 1929, by Stamp-Baxter Music and Ptg. Co.

Arr. H. F. Morris

1. Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, I shall not be moved; Anchored in Je-ho-vah,
 2. In His love a-bid-ing, I shall not be moved; And in Him con-fid-ing,
 3. Tho all hell as-sail me, I shall not be moved; Je-sus will not fail me,
 4. Tho the tem-pest rag-es, I shall not be moved; On the Rock of A-ges,

M.C.—I shall not be. I shall not be moved; I shall not be,

I Shall Not Be Moved

M.C.

I shall not be moved, but like a tree that's planted by the waters, I shall not be moved.
 I shall not be moved, but like a tree that's planted by the waters, I shall not be moved.

No. 216

Sweet Peace

P. P. B.

E. P. Bilborn

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy-ous re-frain;
 2. Tho' Christ on the cross peace was made; My debt by His death was all paid;
 3. When Je-sus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did abound;
 4. In Je-sus for peace I a-bide, And as I keep close to His side,

I sing it a-gain and a-gain: Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 No oth-er foun-da-tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
 In Him the rich bless-ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
 There's nothing but peace doth be-tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Chorus

Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won-der-ful gift from a-bove (a-bove!)

O won-der-ful, won-der-ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love,

No. 217 Lift Me Up Above The Shadows

Owned by R. E. Winsett
 HERBERT BUFFUM, 4th v. R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Plant my feet on higher ground, Lift me
 2. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, For the storms are raging high, Lift me
 3. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Out of sor-row in-to joy; Lift me
 4. Lift us up a-bove the shadows, When to earth you come a-gain, Let us

up above the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sunshine is found. Lift me up a-
 up, my blessed Saviour, Let me to Thy bo-som fly; There no e-vil
 up a-bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al-loy; Then, when death must
 be in the as-sem-bly, As Thy Bride to ev-er reign; In Thy king-dom,

bove my weakness, lift me up in-to Thy strength, Lift me up a-bove the
 thing can touch me, o-ver on the shin-ing side, Lift me up a-bove the
 claim my spir-it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a-bove the
 full of glo-ry, with our friends we'll ev-er be, Lift us up a-bove the

Chorus.
 shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up..... a-
 shad-ows, Let me ev-er-more a-bide.
 shad-ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.
 shad-ows, There to dwell e-ter-nal-ly. Lift me up a-bove the shadows,

bove the shad-ows, Lift me up..... and
 lift me up a-bove the shad-ows, Lift me up and let me stand,

Lift Me Up Above the Shadows. Concluded.

let me stand on the moun-tain tops of
 lift me up and let me stand on the moun-tain tops of glo-ry, on the

glo-ry. Let me dwell..... in Beulah land,
 mountain tops of glory, Let me dwell in Beulah land, O, let me dwell in Beulah land!

No. 218 "Almost Persuaded"

F. 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'll call."
 In-g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come!
 but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail; "Al-most-but lost!"

No. 219

I Surrender All.

J. W. Van De Venter.

W. S. Weeden. Arr. by L. O. S.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
 2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum-bly at His feet I bow;
 3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Saviour, whol - ly Thine;
 4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
 Worldly pleas-ures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
 Let me know the joy of liv - ing, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
 Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy mess-ings fall on me.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all I sur-ren-der all;
 I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der

No. 220

At Galvary

Wm. R. Newell

D. B. Townner

1. Years I spent in van - i - ty and pride, Car - ing not my Lord was
 2. By God's word at last my sin I learned; Then I trem-bled at the
 3. Now I've giv'n to Je - sus ev - 'ry - thing, Now I glad - ly own Him
 4. Oh, the love that drew sal - va - tion's plan! Oh, the grace that bro't it

cru - ci - fied, Knowing not it was for me He died On Cal - va - ry.
 law I'd spurned, Till my guilt-y soul im-plo- ing turned To Cal - va - ry.
 as my King, Now my raptured soul can on - ly sing Of Cal - va - ry.
 down to man! Oh, the might-y gulf that God did span At Cal - va - ry!

Chorus

Mer - cy there was great, and grace was free; Par - don there was mul - ti-

plied to me; There my burdened soul found lib - er - ty, At Cal - va - ry.

No. 221 In the Shadow of the Rock.

Dr. H. BONAR.

H. N. LINCOLN.

1. In the shadow of the rock let me rest, (let me rest,) When I
2. On the parch'd and desert way where I tread, (where I tread) With the
3. I in peace will rest me here till I see, (till I see,) That the

feel the tempest's shock thrill my breast, (thrill my breast,) All in vain the storm shall sweep
scorching noontide ray o'er my head, (o'er my head,) Let me find a welcome shade,
skies a - gain are fair o - ver me, (o - ver me,) That the burning heats are past

while I hide, (while I hide,) And my tranquil vig - il keep, by Thy side, (by Thy side.)
cool and still, (cool and still,) And my weary steps hestay'd by Thy will, (by Thy will.)
and the day, (and the day,) Bids the travel - er at last go his way (go his way.)

Chorus.

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

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

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No. 222 The Solid Rock

Edward Mote

William B. Bradbury

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - y lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an - chor holds with - in the veil.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Dressed in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault - less to stand be - fore the throne.

Chorus

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is

sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand. A - men.

No. 223 I Long to Be Doing His Will

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
 S. J. M. in "Better Songs" Sanford J. Missengale

1. Christ said He had come not the law to de-roy, But all of God's
 2. We read in the Bi-ble of pro-phets of old, Their mes-sag-es
 3. Christ said He had come not to bring peace on earth, But war-ring be-

pre - cepts ful - fill; Though peo - ple may try from God's word to de-
 we know are true; Some things that have tran-spired were by them fore-
 tween all man-kind; The Bi - ble com-mands we must have a new

D. S.—Though oth - ers may turn from Him, sporn-ing His

FINE CHORUS

coy, I long to be do - ing His will. I long to be
 told, And oth - ers will come when they're due,
 birth, If safe - ty from e - vil we'd find.
 love, I long to be do - ing His will.

D. S.

do-ing His will, I long to be do - ing His will;
 the Sav-ior's will, His ho - ly will;

No. 224 Hide You in the Blood

L. McHan

Jno. P. Ballou

1. Come to this shel - ter, safe re - treat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 2. Come from the loathsome ways of sin, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 3. Come, for the dan-gers bow - er near, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;
 4. Come, for your sins the Lord has bled, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus;

Come, for the storms a-round you beat, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Come, for the Lord will take you in, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Come, He'll pro-ject you from all fear, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.
 Come, tho' they be like crim-son, red, Hide you in the blood of Je - sus.

Chorus

Hide you in the blood, For the
 Hide you in the blood, hide you in the blood,

storms are rag - ing high; Hide
 Storms are raging high, storms are rag-ing high; Hide you in the

..... you in the blood Till the dan - gers pass you by.
 blood, hide you in the blood,

No. 225 Who at My Door is Standing

M. B. C. Slade

A. B. Everett

1. Who at my door is stand-ing, Pa-tient-ly draw-ing near,
 2. Lone-ly with-out He's stay-ing, Lone-ly with-in am I;
 3. Door of my heart I has-ten! Thee will I o-pen wide;

En-trance with-in de-mand-ing? Whose is the voice I hear?
 While I am still de-lay-ing, Will He not pass me by?
 Tho He re-buke and chas-ten, He shall with me a-bide.

D.S.—If thou wilt heed my call-ing, I will a-bide with Thee.

Chorus

Sweet-ly the tones are fall-ing:— O-pen the door for me!

D.S.

No. 226 Just As I Am

William 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, the tossed about 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 welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

Just As I Am

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 and fears with-in, 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!

No. 227 Faith of Our Fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER.

Adapted by J. G. WALTON.

1. Faith of our fa-thers! liv-ing still, In spite of dun-geon, fire, and sword;
 2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris-ous dark, Were still in heart and con-science free;
 3. Faith of our fa-thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strifes!

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'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 kind-ly words and vir-tuous life!

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

No. 228 I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

Francis R. Havergal

P. P. Bliss

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne,
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from My home a-bove,

That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
 I left for earth-ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit-t'rest ag-o-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
 Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't for Me?

No. 229 Glose to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby

Silas J. Vail

1. Thou, my ev-er-last-ing por-tion, More than friend or life to me;
 2. Not for ease or world-ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
 3. Lead me thru the vale of shad-ows, Bear me o'er life's fit-ful sea;

Glose to Thee

D. S. All a-long my pil-grim jour-ney, Sav-ior, let me walk with Thee.
 D. S. Glad-ly will I toil and suf-fer, On-ly let me walk with Thee.
 D. S. Then the gate of life e-ter-nal May I en-ter, Lord with Thee.

Chorus D.S.
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 230 I Would Not Be Denied

C. P. J.

C. P. Jones

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un-to the Lord I cried, Till Je-sus came and
 2. As Ja-cob in the days of old, I wrestled with the Lord; And instant, with a
 3. Old Satan said my Lord was gone And would not hear my pray'r, But praise the Lord! the

Chorus
 made me whole, I would not be de-nied. I would no be de-nied, I would not
 cour-age bold, I stood up-on His word.
 work is done, And Christ the Lord is here. de-nied,

be de-nied, Till Jesus came and made me whole, I would not be de-nied.
 de-nied, de-nied.

No. 231

Nailed to the Cross

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

Duet ad lib.

1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my stead, That a
 2. He is ten - der and lov - ing and pa - tient with me, While He
 3. I will cling to my Sav - ior and nev - er de - part — I will

soul so un - worth - y might live, And the path to the cross He was
 cleans - es my heart of its dross, But "there's no con - dem - na - tion," I
 joy - ful - ly jour - ney each day, With a song on my lips and a

Chorus

will - ing to tread, All the sins of my life to for - give,
 know I am free, For my sins are all nailed to the cross. They are nailed to the cross,
 song in my heart, That my sins have been taken a - way.

they are nailed to the cross, O how much He was will - ing to bear! With what

Rit.

anguish and loss, Je - sus went to the cross! But He car - ried my sins with Him there,

No. 232

The Rock that is Higher than I

Wm. G. Fischer, by per.

1. O, sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal; And
 2. O, sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet; But
 3. O, near to the Rock let me keep, If bless - ings or sor - rows pre - vail; Or

Chorus

sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down over the soul.
 toll - ing in life's dus - ty way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet! O, then, to the Rock let me
 climbing the mountain way steep, Or walking the shadowy vale.

fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I; O,
 let me fly, is high - er than I;

then, to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high - er than I.

No. 233

Hide Thou Me.

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Fanny Crosby.

Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. In Thy cleft, O Rock of A - ges, Hide Thou me;
 2. From the snare of sin - ful pleas - ure, Hide Thou me;
 3. In the lone - ly night of sor - row, Hide Thou me;

When the fit - ful temp - est ra - ges, Hide Thou me; When so
 Thou my soul's e - ter - nal treas - ure, Hide Thou me; When the
 Till in glo - ry dawns the mor - row, Hide Thou me; In the

mor - tal arm can sev - er From my heart Thy love for ev - er,
 world its pow'r is wield - ing, And my heart is al - most yield - ing,
 sight of Jer - dan's bil - low, Let Thy bos - om be my pil - low,

Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, safe in Thee.
 Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, safe in Thee.
 Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, safe in Thee.

No. 234

To Christ Be True

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

Dr. D. M. WILSON.

1. To Christ be loy - al and be true; His ban - ner be un - furled,
 2. To Christ be loy - al and be true; He needs brave vol - un - teers
 3. To Christ be loy - al and be true; In no - ble serv - ice prove
 4. To Christ be loy - al and be true, And He will be your friend,

And borne a - loft till is se - cured The con - quest of the world.
 To stand a - gainst the pow'rs of sin, Moved not by frowns or fears.
 Your faith and your fi - del - i - ty, The fer - vor of your love.
 De - fend - ing and pro - tect - ing you To His tri - umph - ant end.

REFRAIN.

To Christ, the Lord, be true, For He will go with you,
 ev - er true, For He will ev - er go with you,

And help you all your conflicts thro'; To Christ, the Lord, be true.
no - or true.

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No. 235

Oh! Why Not To-Night!

J. CALVIN BROWN.

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

light; Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night.
light; This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
quite; Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, oh, to-night.
nite, Be-leave, o-boy, the work is done, Be saved, oh, to-night.

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-
Oh, why not to-night! why not to-night? why not to-night?

night? Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
why not to-night? Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved, Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

No. 236

Stepping in the Light

Ellen E. Hewitt

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, (Try-ing to fol-low our
2. Press-ing more close-ly to Him who is lead-ing, When we are tempt-ed to
3. Try-ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Up-ward, still up-ward we'll

Sav-ior and King; Shap-ing our lives by His bless-ed ex-am-ple,
turn from the way; Trust-ing the arm that is strong to de-lead us,
fol-low our Guide; When we shall see Him, 'the King in His beau-ty,'

Chorus

Hap-py, how hap-py, the songs that we bring,
Hap-py, how hap-py, our prais-es each day. How beau-ti-ful to walk
Hap-py, how hap-py, our place at His side!

in the steps of the Sav-ior, Step-ping in the light, step-ping in the light, Hor

beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Sav-ior, Led in paths of light!

No. 237 Is My Name Written There?

Mrs. MARY A. KIDDER.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold;
2. Lord, my sins they are ma-ny, Like the sands of the sea,
3. Oh! that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its man-sions of light,

I would be sure of heav-en, I would en-ter the fold.
But Thy blood, O my Sav-iour, Is suf-fi-cient for me;
With its glo-ri-fied be-ings, In pure garments of white;

In the book of Thy kingdom, With its page white and fair,
For Thy prom-ise is writ-ten, In bright let-ters that glow,
Where no e-vil things com-eth, To de-spoil what is fair;

FINE.
Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-iour, Is my name writ-ten there?
"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow,
Where the an-gels are watch-ing, Is my name writ-ten there?"

D.S.—In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?

CHORUS. *D. S.*
Is my name writ-ten there, On the page white and fair?

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No. 238

Redeemed.

Fanny J. Crosby.

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Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

M. C. = ♩.
1. Redeemed, how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed and so hap-py in Je-sus, No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty, The King in whose law I de-light;

Redeemed thro' His in-fi-nite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.
I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth contin-u-al-ly dwell.
I sing, for I can-not be si-lent, His love is the theme of my song.
Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.

CHORUS.
Re-deemed, Re-deemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed, Redeemed,

Re-deemed, Re-deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.]
Redeemed, Redeemed,

No. 239

Under His Wings

WILLIAM O. COCHRAN

IRA D. SANBET

1. Un-der His wings I am safe-ly a-bid-ing; Tho' the night
2. Un-der His wings, what a ref-uge in sor-row! How the heart
3. Un-der His wings, O what pre-cious en-joy-ment! There will I

deep-ens and tem-pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I
yearn-ing-ly turns to His rest! Oft-en when earth has no
hide till life's tri-als are o'er; Shel-tered, pro-TECT-ed, no

know He will keep me; He has re-deemed me, and I am His child.
him for my heal-ing, There I find com-fort, and there I am blest.
e-vil can harm me; Best-ing in Je-sus I'm safe ev-er-more.

CHORUS

Un-der His wings, un-der His wings, Who from His love can sev-er?

Un-der His wings my soul shall a-bide, Safe-ly a-bide for-ev-er.

No. 240

Wonderful Peace

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 on this won-der-ful peace, Rest-ing
4. And I think 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 through pathway 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 will be.
shad-ows grow dark; Oh, ac-cept of this peace so sub-lime.

REFRAIN.

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

o-ver my spirit for-ev-er, I pray, In fath-omless billows of love.

No. 241

We Have an Anchor.

FRANCESILLA J. OWENS.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Will your an-chor hold in the storms of life, When the clouds un-
 2. It is safe-ly moored, 'twill the storm with-stand, For 'tis well so-
 3. It will firm-ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break-ers
 4. It will sure-ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa-ters

fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca-bles strain,
 cured by the Sav-iour's hand; And the ca-bles passed from His heart to mine,
 have told the reef is near, Tho' the tem-pests rave and the wild winds blow,
 cold chill our lat-est breath, On the ris-ing tide it can nev-er fail,

REFRAIN.

Will your an-chor drift, or firm re-main?
 Can de-ly the blast, thro' strength di-vine.
 Not an an-gry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an an-chor that,
 While our hopes a-bide with-in the veil.

keeps the soul Steadfast and sure while the bil-lows roll, Fastened to the

Rock which can not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav-iour's love.

No. 242 I Love Him Because He First Loved Me

Frank E. Roush Copyright, 1950. Renewal, S-M Co. Owner J. E. Sturgis

1. Christ Je-sus my Lord from heav-en came, To save me from guilt and
 2. He sweat drops of blood in pray'r for me, Heart-brok-en in dark Geth-
 3. Up Cal-va-ry's hill the cross He bore, And for me a crown of
 4. My Lord who was slain by sin-ful man, A won-der-ful friend to

sin and shame; His death on the cross of Cal-va-ry, Bro't
 sem-a-ne, While an-gels from bless-ed realms of light Gave
 thorns He wore; They nailed Him up-on the tree to die, Then
 me has been; He rose from the tomb with vic-to-ry, And

Chorus

par-don and gave me lib-er-ty.
 strength to His ach-ing heart that night. I love Him be-cause He,
 dark-ness came o-ver earth and sky.
 now I love Him as He loves me.

first loved me, He first loved me, He first loved me; I love Him be-

cause He first loved me, And died on the cross of Cal-va-ry.

No. 243

He Hideth My Soul

Fanny J. Crosby

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His

Sav - ior to me; He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the Rock, When
bur - den a - way; He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O glo - ry to God, For

Chorus

riv - ers of pleas - ure I see. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the Rock
giv - eth me strength as my day. such a Re - deem - er as mine.

That shows a dry, thirsty land; He hid - eth my life in the depth of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

No. 244

Does Jesus Care

Frank E. Graef

J. Lincoln Hall

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for mirth or song,
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a nameless dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temptation strong;
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "goodby" To the dearest on earth to me,

As the burdens press, And the cares distress, And the way grows weary and long?
As the daylight fades Into deep night shades, Does He care enough to be near?
When for my deep grief There is no re - lief, Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
And my sad heart aches Till it nearly breaks, Is it aught to Him? does He see?

Chorus

O yes, He cares, I know He cares, His heart is touched with my grief; . . .

When the days are weary, The long night dreary, I know my Sav - ior cares.
He cares.

No. 245 God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin.
M. 54

W. S. Martin.

1. Be not dis-mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be-neath His wings of love a - hide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Not-thing you ask will be de-nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 246

The Name Of Jesus

W. C. Martin

E. S. Lorenz

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

to re - peat; It makes my joys full and com-plete, The pre-cious
bears a part; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part - I love the
heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear; Ex - halt the
love so well; Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the
The

CHORUS

name of Je - sus. "Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name!
pre-cious name

"Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same; "Je - sus," let all

saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
Its wor - thy praise

No. 247

The Only Way.

"I am the Way."—JESUS.

T. O. Chisholm.

Stamps-Baxter Music Co., 6982773

Samuel W. Headley.

1. Would you be freed from your bur-den of sin? Hear the sweet
 2. Would you have light that no clouds can ob-scure? Would you have
 3. Would you have peace nev-er bro-ken by fears? Would you have
 4. Would you find rest in a bless-ed re-treat, Rest un-dis-

whis-per of par-don with-in? Would you this mo-ment a
 joys that are fade-less and pure? Would you have help that is
 hope that can smile thro' its tears? Friend-ship un-chang-ing thro'
 tur-ba-ly the temp-ests that beat? Would you be read-y the

CHORUS.

new life be-gin? This is the on-ly way:
 might-y and sure? This is the on-ly way: Come to the cross of the
 earth's chang-ing years? This is the on-ly way:
 judg-ment to meet? This is the on-ly way:

Son of God, Trust in the pow'r of His sav-ing blood, Walk in the

path where His feet once trod— This is the on-ly way.

No. 248

Time Enough Yet

(QUARTET.)

... promise. Yesterday is for-ever gone. Tomorrow may never come. Today is the day
 of all days. "Today if you would hear His voice, harden not your heart."

T. S. T.

(This song free to all Music Publishers.)

Tillit S. Teddlie

Slowly

1. O soul of mine, be not alarmed At what the Lord may say,
 2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help, It's pleas-ure that I crave;
 3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice In-treats me night and day,
 4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;

Some in-ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.
 When I have drunk life's sparkling cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
 And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o-bey.
 You stand condemned be-fore the throne,—Your soul for-ev-er lost.

REFRAIN

Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The
 4th Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore; In

heav-en-ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time enough yet!
 Zer-zess to go, In sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more!

No. 249 Are You Coming Home Tonight?

"All things are ready, come."—MATT. 22: 4

Arr. copyright, 1945, by Woodie W. Smith Co. James McGrawham, by per.
Arr. W. S. Washington

Arranged

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 stain'd with sin;
Come, then no long - er 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 Sav - ior'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," saith 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 Tonight?

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

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

No. 250

I'm Going Thru. Jesus

Arr. copyright, 1948, in "Sacred Jewels". Any arr. of this song by others is illegal.
Herbert Bufum R. E. W., owner of original. Arr. R. E. Winsett

1. Lord I have start - ed to walk in the light, Shin - ing up -
2. O there are man - y who start in the race, But with the
3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a

Ref.—I'm go - ing thru, yes, I'm go - ing thru, I'll pay the
on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its ful -
light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
pillow, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His

price what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's
lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in, Je - sus, and I'm go - ing thru,
it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thru,
face in view, Than shriek from my pathway and fail to go thru.

de - spised few, And I'm go - ing thru, Je - sus, I'm go - ing thru.

No. 251 Soul, A Savior Thou Art Needing.

Jessie Brown Pounds.

J. H. Fillmore.

1. Soul, a Sav - ior thou art need - ing! Soul, a Sav - ior waits for thee!
 2. He has died for thy trans - ges - sion, If thou wilt, thou canst be free;
 3. Do not lin - ger till the mor - row, Let thy lov - ing an - swer be,

Hear His words of ten - der plead - ing, Hear His gra - cious "Come to Me."
 Soul, He waits for thy con - fes - sion, "Sav - ior, I will go to Thee."
 "Sav - ior, in my joy or sor - row, I will ev - er go to Thee."

CHORUS.

He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, On thine ear His voice is fall - ing;
 He is calling, softly calling, On thine ear His voice is fall - ing;

He is call - ing, soft - ly call - ing, "Come to Me and be at rest."
 He is calling, softly call - ing, "Come to Me and be at rest."

No. 252 Why Keep Jesus Waiting?

C. C. C.

Copyright, 1922, by C. C. Cline. Used by per.

C. C. Cline.

1. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Wait - ing in the cold? He will bear you gen - tly.
 2. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Wait - ing at the door? Oft He knocketh soft - ly.
 3. Why keep Je - sus plead - ing, Plead - ing at the door? He would be your Sav - iour.
 4. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing - Knocking at the door? Soon He'll cease His plead - ing.

Why Keep Jesus Waiting?

rit, I im - plore.
 Gen - tly to His fold; See Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen I im - plore.
 Soft - ly o'er and o'er; Hear Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen, I im - plore.
 Ev - er, ev - er - more; Love Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen, I im - plore.
 Yes, for ev - er - more; Come, poor soul, o - bey Him, O - pen, I im - plore.

No. 253

O How I Love Jesus.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
 2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;
 3. It tells me what my Fa - ther hath in store for ev - 'ry day;
 4. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my deep - est woe;

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth.
 It tells me of His precious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
 And tho' I tread a darksome path, Yields sunshine all the way.
 Who 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 - cause He first loved me.

No. 254 O What Will You Do With Jesus?

Nathaniel Norton.

Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. O what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes low and sweet;
 2. O what will you do with Je - sus? The call comes loud and clear;
 3. O think of the King of Glo - ry From heav'n to earth come down,

As ten - der - ly He bids you Your bur - dens lay at His feet;
 The sol - emn words are sound - ing In ev - 'ry lis - t'ning ear;
 His life so pure and ho - ly, His death, His cross, His crown;

O soul so sad and wea - ry, That sweet voice speaks to thee;
 Im - mor - tal life's in the ques - tion, And joy thro' e - ter - ni - ty;
 Of His di - vine com - pas - sion, His sac - ri - fice for thee;

f Then what will you do with Je - sus? O what shall the an - swer be?
 FINE.

D. S. — What will you do with Je - sus? O what shall the an - swer be?

REFRAIN. *D. S.*
 What shall the an - swer be? What shall the an - swer be?

No. 255

No Night There

JOHN R. CLEMENTS

HART P. DANKS

1. In the land of jade - less day Lies the "cit - y four-square,"
 2. All the gates of pearl are made, In the "cit - y four-square,"
 3. And the gates shall nev - er close To the "cit - y four-square,"
 4. There they need no sun - shine bright, In that "cit - y four-square,"

It shall nev - er pass a - way, And there is "no night there."
 All the streets with gold are laid, And there is "no night there."
 There life's crys - tal riv - er flows, And there is "no night there."
 For the Lamb is all the light, And there is "no night there."

Chorus *mf*
 God shall "wipe away all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;
 God shall "wipe a - way all tears;" There's no death, no pain, nor fears;

dim. And they count not time by years, For there is "no night there."
mf And they count not time by years, by years, For there is "no night there."

No. 256 O How Love I Thy Law.

James McGranahan.

M. 60 = J.

1. Un - spot - ted is the fear of God, And ev - er doth en - dure;
 2. They more than gold, yea, much fine gold, To be de - sir - ed are.
 3. More - o - ver they, Thy serv - ant warn, How he his life should frame.
 4. Who can his er - rors un - der - stand? From se - cret faults me cleanse;
 5. And do not suf - fer them to have Do - min - ion o - ver me;

The judg - ments of the Lord are truth, And right - eous - ness most pure.
 Than hon - ey from the hon - ey - comb That drop - peth sweet - er far.
 A great re - ward pro - vid - ed is For them that keep the same.
 Thy serv - ant al - so keep Thou back From all pre - sump - tuous sins.
 I shall be right - eous, then, and from The great trans - gres - sion free.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

"O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law; It is my med - i -

ta - tion all the day; O how love I Thy law, O how

rit.

love I Thy law; It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day." (all the day.)

No. 257 Ye Are the Light of the World.

Used by permission of the Trio Music Co.
 "Ye are the light of the world."—Matt. 5: 14.
 Dedicated to J. B. Fletcher, Hico, Texas.

PEARL HATCHETT. Arr. by E. S. D.

EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Oh, Chris - tian, do not hide your light! For ye are the
 2. Go show to all the path of right, For ye are the
 3. Oh, do not let your light burn low, For ye are the

light of the world, But keep it trimmed and burn - ing bright, For
 light of the world, Go bring the stray - ing back to light, For
 light of the world, But keep it bright and on - ward go, For

CHORUS.

ye are the light of the world. For ye are the light of the
 For ye are the light, the

world,..... For ye are the light of the world;.....
 light of the world, For ye are the light, the light of the world;

Then keep your lamps all burning bright, For ye are the light of the world.

No. 258 Is Your Lamp Still Burning?

Priscilla J. Owens

I. Baltzell

1. Are you Christ's light bearer? Of His joy a shar-er? Is this dark world
2. Is your heart warm glowing, With His love o'er flowing, And His good-ness
3. Keep your al-tars burning, Wait your Lord's re-turn-ing, While your heart's deep

fair - er For your cheer-ing ray; Is your bea-con light-ed, Guiding
show-ing, More and more each day? Are you press-ing on-ward, With Christ's
yearning Draws Him ev - er near, With His radiance splendid Shall your

D.S. - Are you ev - er waiting for your

FINE CHORUS

souls be-night-ed To the land of per-fect day?
faith-ful vanguard, In the safe and nar-row way? Oh, brother, is your
light be blend-ed When His glo-ry shall ap-pear?

Lord's re-turn-ing? Are you watch-ing day by day?

D.S.
lamp trimm-ed and burn-ing? Is the world made bright-er by its cheer-ing ray?

No. 259 Will You Not Tell It Today?

(Tell It Today)

Jessie Brown Pounds.

J. H. Fillmore.

1. If the name of the Sav-ior is pre-cious to you, If His care has been
2. If your faith in the Sav-ior has bro't its re-ward, If a strength you have
3. If the souls all a-round you are liv-ing in sin, If the Mas-ter has

con-stant and ten-der and true, If the light of His pres-ence has
found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a rest in His
told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in - vi - ta - tion they

brightened your way, O will you not tell of your glad-ness to - day?
pal - ace is sweet, O will you not, broth-er, the sto-ry re - peat?
nev - er have heard, O will you not tell them the cheer-bring-ing word?

Chorus.

O will you not tell it to - day? ... Will you not tell it to - day? ... If the
will you not tell it to-day? will you not tell it to-day?

light of His pres-ence has bright-ened your way, O will you not tell it to - day?

No. 260 You Can Lead Some One To Jesus

Mrs. Roy Caruth

Copyright, 1948, by THOMAS Teddlie
in "Standard Gospel Songs"

THOMAS S. Teddlie

1. There is a won-der-ful sto-ry to tell, Won-der-ful work to be done,
2. You can tell some one the sto-ry of Christ, Some one that's feeble and old,
3. You can win some one that's toiling in vain Building on per-il-ous sand;
4. You can stir faith in some heart that's gray old, Banish for some one the night;

Countless the souls who are en-ger to hear, Pre-cious the souls to be won!
Some one that's led from the pathway of life, Bring to the shel-ter-ing fold.
You can persuade them to build on the rock, Safe thru the a-ge to stand,
You can win some one from dark-ness and doubt, Back to the path-way of right.

Chorus

You can lead some one to Je - sus, You can win some one for Him,
You can lead some one to Je-sus, You can win some one for Him,

rit.

You can bring some one to Je - sus, You can lead some one to Him,
Je-sus, Je-sus,

No. 261

God Calling Yet.

"I have called, and ye have refused."—PROV. 1: 24.

JOHN

Not too fast.

1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,
3. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in heed-ess live?
4. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay;

Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
I wait, but He does not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart a-wake!
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God has reach'd my heart.

CHORUS.

God is call-ing yet, is call-ing yet, Heed His plead-ing voice,
God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, Heed His plead-ing voice,

ing yet, God is call-ing yet, God is call-ing yet, is

rit.

call-ing yet, Sin-ner, heed His plead-ing voice,
God is call-ing yet, Sin-ner, heed His plead-ing voice.

This hymn is free to be used for the glory of God.

No. 262

O to be Like Thee!

Copyright, 1924, by Mrs. L. E. Sweeney Kirkpatrick

T. O. Chieholm Haldor Lillemas, owner. Used by per. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er: This is my con-stant
 2. O to be like Thee! full of com-pas-sion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
 3. O to be like Thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
 4. O to be like Thee! Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th'a-

long-ing and pray'r; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,
 ten-der and kind, Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
 pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
 noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing;

Chorus
 Je-sus, Thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
 Seek-ing the wan-d'ring sin-ner to find. O to be like Thee!
 Will-ing to suf-fer, oth-ers to save.
 Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be Thine.

O to be like Thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, pure as Thou art; Come in Thy

sweet-ness, come in Thy full-ness; Stamp Thine own im-age deep on my heart.

No. 263

Precious Words

Mrs. Loula K. Rodgers.

R. M. McIntosa.

1. Pre-cious for-ev-er-ly, won-der-ful words, Teach me the
 2. Free-ly He of-fers their prom-ise to all, "Come un-to
 3. Wouldst thou re-fuse the sweet sol-ace He gives, In the mid-

path-way of du-ty; Lead me be-side the still wa-ters of life,
 me who-so-ev-er," Sin-ners oppressed with a bur-den of woe,
 night of Thy sor-row? Wouldst thou go on in the dark-ness of sin,

REFRAIN.
 Flow-ing thro' val-leys of beau-ty.
 Drink of the boun-ti-ful riv-er. Pre-cious for-ev-er to
 Long-ing for no bright to-mor-row?

you and to me, Words that our Sav-ior has spok-en, Bear-ing sal-

va-tion far o-ver the sea, Heal-ing the hearts that are bro-ken!

No. 264 Let The Beauty of Jesus Be Seen

Arr. Copyright, 1934, by Stamp-Baxter Music & Printing Co.
George L. Johnson in "Pearls of Paradise" Arr. Cleavant Derricks

1. Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me, All His won-der-
2. When your bur-den is heav-y and hard to bear, When your neigh-bors
3. When some-bo-dy has been so un-kind to you, Some word spo-ken
4. From the dawn of the morning to close of day, In ex-am-ple

ful pas-sion and pur-i-ty, May His spir-it di-vine all my
re-fuse all your load to share; When you're feel-ing so blue, don't know
that pier-ces you thru, and thru, Think how He was be-guiled, spat up-
in deeds and in all you say; Lay your gifts at His feet, ev-er

be-ing re-fine, Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in me.
just what to do, Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in you.
on and re-viled, Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in you.
strive to keep sweet, Let the beau-ty of Je-sus be seen in you.

No. 265 Savior, Teach Me

Anon WEBER

1. Sav-ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o-bey;
2. With a child-like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move;
3. Love in lov-ing finds em-ploy, In o-be-dience all her joy;

Sweet-er les-son can-not be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.
Ev-er new that joy will be, Lov-ing Him who first loved me.

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