

PILGRIM HYMNS



**This Hymnal is comprised of
the words only of the songs
in our "SPIRITUAL LIFE
HYMNAL"**



**PILGRIM PUBLISHING HOUSE
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PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Tho' sown in tears thro' weary years,
The seed will surely live;
Tho' great the cost, it is not lost,
For God will fruitage give.
3. The harvest-home of God will come,
And after toil and care,
With joy untold your sheaves of gold
Will all be garnered there.

102. ANYWHERE WITH JESUS

1. Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go;
Anywhere He leads me in this world below;
Anywhere without Him dearest joys would fade;
Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.

CHORUS:

Anywhere! Anywhere!
Fear I cannot know;
Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go.

2. Anywhere with Jesus I am not alone;
Other friends may fail me, He is still my own;
Tho' His hand may lead me over dreary ways,
Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise.
3. Anywhere with Jesus over land and sea,
Telling souls in darkness of salvation free;
Ready as He summons me to go or stay,
Anywhere with Jesus when He points the way.
4. Anywhere with Jesus I can go to sleep,
When the dark'ning shadows round about me
creep;
Knowing I shall waken never more to roam,
Anywhere with Jesus will be home, sweet home.

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2. Speed away, speed away
With the life-giving Word,
To the nations that know not
The voice of the Lord;
Take the wings of the morning
And fly o'er the wave,
In the strength of your Master
The lost ones to save;
He is calling once more—
Not a moment's delay:
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

3. Speed away, speed away
With the message of rest,
To the souls by the tempter
In bondage oppressed;
For the Saviour has purchased
Their ransom from sin,
And the banquet is ready—
O gather them in;
To the rescue make haste,
There's no time for delay:
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

101. O SCATTER SEEDS OF LOVING DEEDS

1. O scatter seeds of loving deeds
Along the fertile field,
For grain will grow from what you sow,
And fruitful harvest yield.

CHORUS:

Then day by day along your way,
The seeds of promise cast,
That ripened grain from hill and plain
Be gathered home at last.

99. PRECIOUS PROMISE

1. Precious promise God hath given
To the weary passer-by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

CHORUS:

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with mine eye;
On the way from earth to heaven,
I will guide thee with mine eye.

2. When temptations almost win thee,
And thy trusted watchers fly.
Let this promise ring within thee,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."
3. When thy secret hopes have perished
In the grave of years gone by,
Let this promise still be cherished,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."
4. When the shades of night are falling,
And the hour has come to die,
Hear the trusty Pilot calling,
"I will guide thee with mine eye."

100. SPEED AWAY

1. Speed away, speed away
On your mission of light,
To the lands that are lying
In darkness and night;
'Tis the Master's command;
Go ye forth in His name,
The wonderful gospel
Of Jesus proclaim;
Take your lives in your hand,
To the work while 'tis day:
Speed away, speed away, speed away.

98. THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

1. The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-stained banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below;—
He follows in His train.
2. That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
Who follows in His train?
3. A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hopes they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their heads the stroke to feel:
Who follows in their train?
4. A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the throne of God rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent to heav'n,
Thro' peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be giv'n
To follow in their train,

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3. Singing if my way is clear;
Praying if the path is drear;
If in danger, for Him call;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.
4. Trusting Him while life shall last,
Trusting Him till earth be past;
Till within the jasper wall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

97. THE BANNER OF THE CROSS

1. There's a royal banner given for display
To the soldiers of the King;
As an ensign fair we lift it up today,
While as ransomed ones we sing.

CHORUS:

Marching on, marching on,
For Christ count everything but loss!
And to crown Him King, toil and sing
'Neath the banner of the cross!

2. Though the foe may rage and gather as the flood,
Let the standard be displayed;
And beneath its folds, as soldiers of the Lord,
For the truth be not dismayed!
3. Over land and sea, wherever man may dwell,
Make the glorious tidings known;
Of the crimson banner now the story tell,
While the Lord shall claim His own!
4. When the glory dawns—'tis drawing very near—
It is hastening day by day—
Then before our King the foe shall disappear,
And the cross the world shall sway!

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Take away our bent to sinning.
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.
4. Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heav'n we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

96.

TRUSTING JESUS

1. Simply trusting ev'ry day,
Trusting through a stormy way;
Even when my faith is small,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

CHORUS:

Trusting as the moments fly,
Trusting as the days go by;
Trusting Him whate'er befall,
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

2. Brightly doth His spirit shine
Into this poor heart of mine;
While He leads I cannot fall;
Trusting Jesus, that is all.

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2. Tho' the cares are many here,
And the burdens hard to bear,
We'll go marching up those streets of gold,
If we're faithful in the test,
We'll have eternal rest,
And go marching up those streets of gold.
3. All our lov'd ones and our friends,
That were faithful to the end,
Will be marching up those streets of gold.
We'll sing redemption's song,
To shout it won't be wrong,
While we're marching up those streets of
gold.
4. We will see old Jeremiah
And the good old Nehemiah,
Marching up those streets of gold;
Martyrs, apostles and prophets, too,
On Glory Avenue,
We'll be marching up those streets of gold.

95.

LOVE DIVINE

1. Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling;
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation;
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Thro' His word He taught me full salvation,
How His blood could cleanse and sanctify;
Then by faith I plunged into the fountain;
Now I'm looking for that home on high.

CHORUS:

Praise the Lord! My soul is filled with glory!
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the story
Of his grace that sanctifies me wholly,
And I'm shouting glory! till I get home.

3. Trials many will beset my pathway,
And temptations I shall surely meet;
But my Saviour promised grace to help me,
Till I lay my trophies at His feet.

CHORUS:

Praise the Lord! My soul is filled with glory!
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the story
Of His grace that keeps and gives me vict'ry,
And I'm shouting glory! till I get home.

94. MARCHING UP THOSE STREETS
OF GOLD

1. When we lay our armor down,
We'll receive a robe and crown,
And go marching up those streets of gold,
The Saviour'll say "well done,"
The vict'ry you have won;
We'll go marching up those streets of gold.

CHORUS:

Marching up those streets of gold,
Marching up those streets of gold,
In robes of white array,
And on harps of gold we'll play,
Marching up those streets of gold.

92.

HIGHER GROUND

1. I'm pressing on the upward way,
New heights I'm gaining ev'ry day;
Still praying as I onward bound,
"Lord plant my feet on higher ground."

CHORUS:

Lord; lift me up and let me stand,
By faith, on heav'n's table land;
A higher plane than I've found,
Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

2. My heart has no desire to stay
Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
Tho' some may dwell where these abound,
My prayer, my aim is higher ground.
3. I want to live above the world,
Tho' satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
For faith has caught the joyful sound,
The song of saints on higher ground.
4. I want to scale the utmost height,
And catch a gleam of glory bright;
But still I pray till heav'n I've found,
"Lord, lead me on to higher ground."

93.

MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH GLORY

1. Jesus found me when afar I wandered,
Bro't me pardon from the throne above;
Gave me peace that passeth understanding,
Joy unspeakable and full of love.

CHORUS:

Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the story
Of His grace that justifies me freely,
And I'm shouting glory! till I get home.

91. HE'S THE ONE

1. Is there anyone can help us,
One who understands our hearts,
When the thorns of life have pierced them till
they bleed;
One who sympathizes with us, who in wondrous
love imparts
Just the very, very blessing that we need?

CHORUS:

- Yes, there's One, only One,
The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the One;
When afflictions press the soul,
When waves of trouble roll,
And you need a friend to help you,
He's the One.
2. Is there anyone can help us,
When the load is hard to bear,
And we faint and fall beneath it in alarm;
Who in tenderness will lift us, and the heavy
burden share,
And support us with an everlasting arm?
 3. Is there anyone can help us,
Who can give a sinner peace,
When his heart is burdened down with pain and
woe;
Who can speak the word of pardon that affords
a sweet release,
And whose blood can wash and make us white
as snow?
 4. Is there anyone can help us,
When the end is drawing near,
Who will go thro' death's dark waters by our
side;
Who will light the way before us, and dispel all
doubt and fear,
And will bear our spirits safely o'er the tide?

AMERICA

1. My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From ev'ry mountainside
Let freedom ring!
2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love:
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let moral tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

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CHORUS:

In that bright city,
Pearly white city,
I have a mansion,
An harp and a crown;
Now I am watching,
Waiting and longing
For the white city
John saw coming down.

2. No sin is allowed in that city,
And nothing defiling nor mean;
No pain and no sickness can enter,
No crape in that city is seen;
Earth's sorrows and cares are forgotten,
No tempter is there to annoy;
No parting words ever are spoken,
There's nothing to hurt and destroy.
3. No heart-aches are known in that city,
No tears ever moisten the eye;
There's no disappointment in heaven,
No envy and strife in the sky;
The saints are all sanctified, wholly,
They live in sweet harmony there;
My heart now is set on that city,
And some day its blessings I'll share.
4. My loved ones are gathering yonder,
My friends are fast passing away;
And soon I may join their bright number,
And dwell in eternity's day;
They're safe now in glory with Jesus,
Their trials and battles are past;
They overcame sin and the tempter,
They've reached that fair city at last.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Shall we meet, shall we meet,
Shall we meet beyond the river?
Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll?

2. Shall we meet in that blest harbor,
When our stormy voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor
By the bright celestial shore?
3. Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Saviour,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

89. THE PEARLY WHITE CITY

1. There's a holy and beautiful city,
Whose builder and ruler is God;
John saw it descending from heaven,
When Patmos in exile, he trod;
Its high, massive wall is of jasper,
The city itself is pure gold,
And when my frail tent here is folded,
Mine eyes shall its glory behold.

87.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

1. My Jesus, I love Thee,
I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures
Of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer,
My Saviour art Thou;
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.
2. I'll love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long
As Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew
Lies cold on my brow,
If ever I love Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.
3. In mansions of glory
And endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee
In heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering
Crown on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

88.

SHALL WE MEET?

1. Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll?
Where in all the bright forever
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?

84.

A BRIGHT LIGHT

Don't be just another light,
Be a light that's shining bright;
In this world of sin and night,
Be a light that's shining bright.

85. SUNDAY SCHOOL PRAYER CHORUS

1. Thank You, Lord, for all Your care,
Thro' each day in the week;
Thank You, Lord, for Sunday school
Where we together meet to learn of Thee, and
Thy love,
And songs of praises sing,
May we be good boys and girls,
And honor Christ our King.

86.

ABIDE WITH ME

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
3. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's
pow'r?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Thro' cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee—
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

83. IS YOUR ALL ON THE ALTAR?

1. You have longed for sweet peace,
And for faith to increase,
And have earnestly, fervently prayed;
But you cannot have rest;
Or be perfectly blest
Until all on the altar is laid.

CHORUS:

Is your all on the altar
Of sacrifice laid?
Your heart, doth the Spirit control?
You can only be blest
And have peace and sweet rest,
As you yield Him your body and soul.

2. Would you walk with the Lord,
In the light of His Word,
And have peace and contentment always,
You must do His sweet will,
To be free from all ill,
On the altar your all you must lay.
3. Oh, we never can know
What the Lord will bestow
Of the blessings for which we have prayed,
Till our body and soul
He doth fully control,
And our all on the altar is laid.
4. Who can tell all the love
He will send from above;
And how happy our hearts will be made,
Of the fellowship sweet
We shall share at His feet,
When our all on the altar is laid.

3. The angel choir will sing, and make the arches
ring,
With music sweet, and joy replete,
Give praises to the King;
We'll join that happy throng, and sing the vic-
tor's song,
The King adore, forevermore,
With praises loud and long.

82. HE'LL UNDERSTAND

1. If your burdens heavy grow,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand;
All your sorrow He doth know,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand.

CHORUS:

- Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand,
Burdens will leave you at His command;
While you hold His guiding hand,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand.
2. If you need a helper kind,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand;
Better friend you'll never find,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand.
 3. When the tempter presses sore,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand;
He has passed this way before,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand.
 4. When you reach the Jordan tide,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand;
He'll be standing near your side,
Tell it to Jesus, He'll understand.

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3. See the land of Beulah lies so plain before you,
Of a happy life, free from sin and strife;
Where are songs of joy and shouts of holy rap-
ture,—
O be ready when the train comes in.
4. Come, poor sinner, Jesus offers you a ransom
Thro' His blood so dear,—He is ever near;
And the angel throng will shout in joyful
chorus,—
If you're ready when the train comes in.

81. THE CITY BEYOND

1. Beyond the golden hue there lies, almost in view,
A land sublime—'tis heaven's clime,
With mansions for the true;
My Saviour waits me there, His glory I shall
share,
And rest for aye, in God's own day,
A crown of life to wear.

CHORUS:

- O city just beyond,
That stands across the stream,
The streets we'll walk, with angels talk,
And sing the vict'ry song;
O city just beyond,
Where all the glories gleam,
There is no night, but all is light,
O city just beyond.
2. The shining courts above, all radiant with His
love,
Are furnished grand, by God's own hand,
For those who faithful prove;
The streets are paved with gold, transparent, we
are told,
The crystal sea, with silver len,
'Tis where we ne'er grow old.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. You will often find obstructions;
Look for storms of wind and rain;
On a fill, or curve, or trestle,
They will almost ditch your train;
Put your trust alone in Jesus;
Never falter, never fail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the rail.
4. As you roll across the trestle,
Spanning Jordan's swelling tide;
You behold the Union Depot
Into which your train will glide;
There you'll meet the Superintendent,
God the Father, God the Son,
With the hearty joyous plaudit,
"Weary pilgrim, welcome home."

80. WHEN THE TRAIN COMES IN

1. We are soldiers in the blessed war for Jesus,
We are marching on with a shout and song;
Tho' the devil tries to bother and deceive us,—
We'll be ready when the train comes in.

CHORUS:

We are sweeping on to claim the blessed promise
Of a happy home, nevermore to roam;
Where the sunlight's on the hills of endless
glory,—

We'll be ready when the train comes in.

2. We will go out in the highways and the hedges,
We will sing and pray ev'ry night and day;
Till poor sinners leave their sins and follow Je-
sus,—
And be ready when the train comes in.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. No chilling winds, nor pois'nous breath,
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.
4. When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

79. LIFE'S RAILWAY TO HEAVEN

1. Life is like a mountain railroad,
With an engineer that's brave;
We must make the run successful,
From the cradle to the grave;
Watch the curves, the fills, the tunnels;
Never falter, never quail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the rail.

CHORUS:

- Blessed Saviour, Thou wilt guide us,
Till we reach the blissful shore;
Where the angels wait to join us
In Thy praise forevermore.
2. You will roll up grades of trial;
You will cross the bridge of strife;
See that Christ is your conductor
On this lightning train of life;
Always mindful of obstructions,
Do your duty, never fail;
Keep your hand upon the throttle,
And your eye upon the rail.

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2. There is a heav'nly city,
'Tis full of melody,
And sights more rare and holy,
Which these poor eyes shall see;
And in that heav'nly city
There dwelleth Christ the Lamb,
In whom is hid all riches,
The fullness of "I AM."
3. Oh, glory everlasting,
To Him who died for me,
Who has prepared the city
So beautiful and free.
Oh, for that golden city,
Oh, for the joy it brings,
Oh, for the untold story,
Oh, for the King of kings.

78. ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand,
And cast a wishful eye
To Canaan's fair and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.

CHORUS:

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

2. All o'er those wide, extended plains
Shines one eternal day;
There God, the Son, forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

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- 2 I've a message full of love, Hallelujah!
A message, O my friend, for you;
'Tis a message from above, Hallelujah!
Jesus said it, and I know 'tis true.
3. Life is offered unto you, Hallelujah!
Eternal life thy soul shalt have;
If you'll only look to Him, Hallelujah!
Look to Jesus, who alone can save.
4. I will tell you how I came, Hallelujah!
To Jesus when He made me whole:
'Twas believing on His name, Hallelujah!
I trusted and He saved my soul.

77. THE CITY O'ER THE SEA

1. There is a golden city,
A home of love and light,
A city without shadow
Of fear, of death, of night.
That city is our Father's,
Prepared for you and me;
It is the golden city,
That city o'er the sea.

CHORUS:

That city o'er the sea,
That city o'er the sea,
It is the golden city,
That city o'er the sea;
That city o'er the sea,
That city o'er the sea,
That city o'er the sea,
That city o'er the sea.

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75. THE NEW WINE OF CANAAN

1. I am drinking at the fountain that will never run
dry,
Drinking of the new wine of Canaan;
The Saviour heard my pleading and my anxious
cry;
I yielded, and the blessed Holy Ghost came in.

CHORUS:

- Drinking at the fountain, daily at the fountain,
Feasting on the new wine of Canaan,
And my Saviour satisfies my ev'ry longing,
For I'm dwelling in the land of Canaan.
2. Oh, the load of sin I carried has been taken away,
Now from sin I'm free, Hallelujah!
While leaning on His loving arm I cannot stray,
He dwells with me, the blessed Holy Ghost, each
day.
 3. He is willing, He is waiting now to make your
heart pure,
Open wide the door, bid Him enter;
Oh, hear Him, still He's knocking, hear Him still
implore,
Throw open wide the door and he will enter in.

76. LOOK AND LIVE

1. I've a message from the Lord, Hallelujah!
The message unto you I'll give;
'Tis recorded in His Word, Hallelujah!
It is only that you "look and live."

CHORUS:

"Look and live," my brother, live,
Look to Jesus now and live;
'Tis recorded in His Word, Hallelujah!
It is only that you "look and live."

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3. Jesus knocks, is knocking still;
Yield to Him at once thy will;
He with joy thy heart can fill;
Open wide the door.

4. Jesus knocks; the moments fly;
While salvation yet is nigh;
Ere the Saviour passeth by,
Open wide the door.

74. BEAUTIFUL HOME OF LOVE

1. O wonderful home of beauty so rare,
With never a sorrow, never a care;
With home-ties unbroken farewells ne'er spoken,
Beautiful home of love.

CHORUS:

O place of beauty and love,
My Lord hath prepared in heaven above;
What joy 'twill be in glory to see,
My home, my home.

2. A mansion is mine where streets are of gold,
And gates are of pearl of value untold;
There'll never come sadness, all will be gladness,
Beautiful home of love.
3. The trials of life will then all be o'er,
The pitfalls and snares will try me no more;
There'll be no more testing, nothing but resting,
Beautiful home of love.

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CHORUS:

Calling now for thee,
O weary prodigal, come;
Calling now for thee,
O weary prodigal, come.

2. Patient, loving, and tenderly still the Father
pleads;
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
O return while the Spirit in mercy intercedes;
Hear His loving voice calling still.
3. Come, there's bread in the house of thy Father,
and to spare;
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Lo! the table is spread and the feast is waiting
there;
Hear His loving voice calling still.

73. OPEN WIDE THE DOOR

1. Jesus knocks; He calls to thee;
"Weary one, O come to me;"
He can save, and only He;
Open wide the door.

CHORUS:

Open wide the door,
Open wide the door,
He can save, and only He;—
Open wide the door.

2. Jesus knocks, He comes to save;
'Twas for thee His life He gave;
He hath triumphed o'er the grave;
Open wide the door.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Nothing's worthwhile without Jesus,
Even in trial He's near;
Lovingly guiding me onward,
Thro' darkness to light and cheer.

3. Nothing's worthwhile without Jesus,
He is my joy and my song;
Life would be dreary without Him,
I need Him the whole day long.

70. I LOVE MY JESUS

1. I love my Jesus, for He's my Saviour,
And He has brought me unto the fountain,
The blessed fountain of living water,
The crystal fountain that never shall run dry.
2. O hallelujah! I praise my Saviour,
For He is willing and He is able
To break the fetters of chains that bind us,
And give the vict'ry in ev'ry time of need.

71. A HAPPY KNOW-SO

A happy know-so, a happy know-so,
A happy know-so salvation for me;
It will stand the test,
Keep me free and blest;
A happy know-so salvation for me.

72. GOD IS CALLING THE PRODIGAL

1. God is calling the prodigal: come without delay;
Hear, O hear Him calling, calling now for thee;
Tho' you've wandered so far from His presence,
come to-day;
Hear His loving voice calling still.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. I'm a little pilgrim,
I've not long to roam;
Heav'nly gates will open wide,
And soon I shall be home.

68. HE IS LOVE

1. Love Him, love Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love;
Love Him, love Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love.
2. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love;
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love.
3. Serve Him, serve Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love;
Serve Him, serve Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love.

69. NOTHING'S WORTHWHILE WITHOUT JESUS

1. Nothing's worthwhile without Jesus,
Treasures of earth will decay,
Jesus abideth forever,
Unchanging from day to day.

CHORUS:

No, nothing's worthwhile, without He is near,
He fills ev'ry day with sunshine and cheer;
Dispels ev'ry doubt, controls ev'ry fear,
O nothing's worthwhile without Jesus.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Jesus leads; Then never be discouraged,
Thro' valleys deep o'er rugged way;
When Satan's clouds are oft our way obscuring,
God leads us on to golden day.

3. On we march! and never growing weary,
Tho' sin and wrong be on ev'ry hand,
Keep pressing on! we will not be defeated;
And soon we'll reach the glory land!

66. ARE YOU READY?

1. Christ is coming, coming soon in glory,
Coming back to earth again;
Yes, He's coming, coming soon in glory;
Over all His saints to reign.

2. Are you ready? Ready for His coming,
Ready for that glorious day?
Are you ready? Ready for His coming,
When the Bride is caught away?

67. LITTLE PILGRIMS

1. I'm a little pilgrim,
With my staff in hand,
Climbing up the narrow path,
To join the heav'nly band.

CHORUS:

Oh, who will come with me?
Joyous is the way,
Oh, who will come with me?
Come, come today.

2. Many, many dangers,
All the way I see,
But the Saviour's ever near,
And He my guide will be.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Then the graves will break and the sleepers wake,
When our King comes back to reign;
What a life 'twill be, one grand victory,
When our King comes back to reign.
5. All our tears will flee, from our burdens free,
When our King comes back to reign;
Then we'll all rejoice, with a single voice,
When our King comes back to reign.

CHORUS: 2—5

When our King comes back to reign,
When our King comes back to reign,
Then the heavens will unfold,
And His glory we behold,
When our King comes back to reign.

65. FORWARD EVER

1. Forward march! The captain's voice is calling,
Fall into line, ye soldiers true;
God needs our youth to battle in this conflict;
Arise today! He calls for you!

CHORUS:

We're marching "forward ever,"
At our Lord's command,
And ev'ry foe we meet,
We'll faithfully withstand;
A warfare waging,
Our pow'rs engaging
In the cause of right against wrong:
For Jesus shall our captain be,
Lost souls in darkness to set free;
And so we're marching forward,
Shouting victory,
Till we win the crown.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. In our Father's house on high,
None e'er suffer, faint, nor die,
And a river floweth thro' that city fair;
There we bask in heaven's light,
Clad in garments snowy white,
In that many mansioned home over there.
4. Soon the trials of earth will cease,
And from sin we'll find release,
And the angels will escort us over there;
By the Saviour we will stand,
There to hear His blest command,
In that many mansioned home over there.

64. WHEN OUR KING COMES BACK TO REIGN

1. An expectant life 'mid earth's toil and strife,
Till our King comes back to reign;
With an upward look from the good old Book,
Till our King comes back to reign.

CHORUS:

Till our King comes back to reign,
Till our King comes back to reign,
Then the heavens will unfold,
And His glory we behold,
When our King comes back to reign.

2. Trials and dangers here we need never fear,
Till our King comes back to reign;
Then around the throne it shall all be known,
When our King comes back to reign.
3. To earth's monarchs now ev'ry knee must bow,
Till our King comes back to reign;
But at our King's call, all this world shall fall,
When our King comes back to reign.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Sighing forever is ended,
Foes shall oppress no more;
Voices in worship are blended
To Him whom all adore.
Bathed in the light soft and tender,
Sealed for eternity,
Praise to the Lamb we will render—
Worthy of praise is He.
4. Beautiful, wonderful story,
Jesus Himself the Light;
There in the kingdom of glory
Never shall fall the night.
Now we are singing of heaven
While here we wage the strife;
Then will the victors be given
Crowns of eternal life.

63. MANY MANSIONED HOME

1. In our Father's house above,
Filled with glory, peace and love,
Jesus promised that a room He would prepare;
Far beyond the azure blue,
There's a home for all the true,
In that many mansioned home over there.

CHORUS:

- Over there, over there,
I've a many mansioned home over there,
Over there, over there,
I've a many mansioned home over there.
2. Here we have no palace grand,
Oft we cannot understand
How the riches of this world we do not share;
But up there, so we are told,
All the streets are paved with gold,
In that many mansioned home over there.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Thus wert Thou made all mine,
Lord, make me wholly Thine,
Grant grace and strength divine,
To me, to me.
5. In tho't and word and deed,
Thy will to do, O lead,
My soul, e'en tho' it bleed,
To Thee, to Thee.

62. THE TIME IS NEAR

1. Time's clock is striking the hour,
Jesus will soon descend,
Clothed in the garments of power,
The reign of sin to end.
Then will this anthem be ringing
Like to a mighty flood,
Then 'round the throne we'll be singing
Glory and praise to God.

CHORUS:

Glory, glory to God!
Thus will the ransomed sing;
Glory, glory to God!
The everlasting King!
Praise Him, alleluia!
To that eternal sphere,
We are waiting for our translating,
The time is near.

2. In those bright mansions supernal,
Death cannot enter there;
Ages on ages eternal
His likeness we shall bear.
There will the once broken-hearted
Rest in the spirit know;
Sorrow forever departed,
Gladness shall overflow.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Above the symbols of all worldly treasure,
Raise His cross to-day;
Extol His grace, exceeding mortal measure,
Joyful in His sway.
Bring ev'ry talent for His blessed using,—
All to Him belong;
And walk in pathways of the Master's tender
choosing,
Serving with a song.
3. Thro' shade and sunshine be His servant loyal,
Steadfast in the fight;
Then yours a crown within the palace royal,
Thro' His saving might.
The pow'rs of sin shall hold in bondage never
Those whom Christ makes free;
Who bear His cross shall reign at last with Him
forever,
His eternally.

61.

FOR ME

1. Under an eastern sky,
Amid a rabble's cry,
A man went forth to die,
For me, for me.
1. Thorn-crowned His blessed head,
Blood-stained His ev'ry tread,
Cross-laden, on He sped,
For me, for me.
3. Pierced His hands and feet,
Three hours o'er Him beat,
Fierce rays of noontide heat,
For me, for me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

Sounding loud and free
Over land and sea,
Keep them ringing, keep them ringing,
Missionary bells.

2. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing,
Let the children's hands
Pull the cords of love and faith and praise,
Till the children now in darkness,
Hear of God's commands,
Learn to follow in the Saviour's ways.
3. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing,
Ev'ry one may share
In the loving service of our King;
Bring an off'ring, willing off'ring,
Wrap it up in prayer;
Help the missionary bells to ring.

60. MAKE CHRIST KING

1. Lift up the standard of the King of glory,
Lift His banner high;
Ring out the wonders of redemption's story,
Sound the herald's cry.
Let life and word, His worthy praise proclaiming,
Light for Him a star;
Yield all to Jesus, with a Holy ardor flaming,
Spread His fame afar.

CHORUS:

Make Christ King! Crown Him, ever crown Him,
Lord of all!
Make Christ King! Be His name exalted,
At His feet in adoration fall.
Let hearts and voices ever bless Him,
Answering to His call,
Till heav'n and earth confess Him
King of kings and Lord of all.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

O, yes, I can see that dear
Blood-stained tree,
The pledge of God's mercy so free;
Still standing above
All the wreckage and loss,
The hope of the world,
Calvary's cross.

2. Tho' men may refuse it and Satan oppose
God's blessed salvation today;
There is no other cure for our sin and its woes,
But the cross and the blood purchased way.
3. Praise God for the blood, and the Son of His love,
Who died on that cross for my sin;
I found pardon and peace—from my burdens release
When I knelt there and Jesus came in.
4. When wars are all over, and time is no more,
The heavens rolled back as a scroll;
O when I see the King, at that cross I will sing!
Where His blood flowed to ransom my soul.

59.

MISSIONARY BELLS

1. Keep them ringing, keep them ringing,
Missionary bells,
Pealing out the news of Jesus' love;
While our gifts we bring to Jesus,
Happy music swells,
Telling of our blessed Friend above.

CHORUS:

Bells! bells! missionary bells,
Keep them ringing, keep them ringing,
Each a story tells;

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine ev'ry flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3. O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And ev'ry gain divine!

4. O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

58. HOPE OF THE WORLD

1. O say can you see in the days waning light,
And shadows of doom gath'ring round,
Is there one ray of hope, ere the falling of night,
And the sun of God's mercy goes down.

PILGRIM HYMNS

But when the gentle dew,
Gives them their charms anew,
With many an added hue,
They bloom again.

REFRAIN:

Sweet tho'ts can never die,
Never die, never die;
Sweet tho'ts can never die,
No, never die.

3. True love can never die,
Tho' in the tomb
We all may silent lie,
Wrapped in its gloom;
Tho' mortal flesh decay,
There comes a glorious day,
When dust shall soar away
To Christ above.

REFRAIN:

True love can never die,
Never die, never die,
True love can never die,
No, never die.

57. AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

1. O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain;
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

For as high as is the heaven
Far above the earth below,
Ever great to them that fear Him
Is the mercy He will ever,
Ever show.

2. He will not forever chide us,
Nor keep anger in His mind;
Hath not dealt as we offended,
Nor rewarded as we sinned.
3. Far as east from west is distant,
He hath put away our sins;
Like the pity of a father
Hath The Lord's compassion been.

56.

KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE

1. Kind words can never die,
Cherished and blest;
God knows how deep they lie,
Stored in the breast,
Like childhood's simple rhymes,
Said o'er a thousand times,—
Yes, in all years and climes,
Distant or near.

REFRAIN:

Kind words can never die,
Never die, never die;
Kind words can never die,
No, never die.

2. Sweet tho'ts can never die,
Tho' like the flowers
Their brightest hues may fly
In wint'ry hours;

PILGRIM HYMNS

Wealth of the world must fade and fail,
Earthly delights grow tasteless, stale;
I have the wealth that must avail—
Riches of grace.

CHORUS:

Riches of grace forever endure,
Riches of grace my safety assure;
Riches of grace are fadeless and pure,
Riches of grace, Riches of grace.

2. I may not win fair honor's crown,
God may prevent;
Heavenly honors are my own,
I am content,
Children of God and heirs of grace,
Walking in light before His face,
Resting in peace in His embrace—
Riches of grace.
3. Earth will not bring me hours of peace,
Sin will prevent;
I have a peace that cannot cease,
God hath it sent.
Sweetly the hours of life glide by,
Harmless its trials past me fly,
Strong in His grace I all defy—
Riches of grace.

55. O MY SOUL, BLESS THOU JEHOVAH

1. O my soul, bless thou Jehovah,
All within me bless His name;
Bless Jehovah, and forget not
All His mercies to proclaim.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Our God is around us,
The foes may surround us,
They shall not confound us,
We're pressing on;
Sin's powers are shaking,
Its fortresses quaking,
The daylight is breaking,
We're pressing on.

53. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul,
Unto the Lord I cried,
Till Jesus came and made me whole;
I would not be denied.

CHORUS:

I would not be denied,
I would not be denied,
Till Jesus came and made me whole;
I would not be denied.

2. As Jacob in the days of old,
I wrestled with the Lord,
And instant, with a courage bold,
I stood upon His word.
3. Old Satan said my Lord was gone,
And would not hear my prayer,
But, praise the Lord! the work is done,
And Christ the Lord is here.

54. RICHES OF GRACE

1. Riches of earth I may not see,
God may prevent;
Riches of grace are offered me,
I am content.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current;
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

52.

WE'RE PRESSING ON

1. With courage unfailing
And prayer all-prevailing
All evil assailing,
We're pressing on;

Our God goes before us,
His banner is o'er us,
We shall be victorious,
We're pressing on.

CHORUS:

We're pressing on,
Constantly pressing on
To a victory complete,
For we shall not know defeat,
We're pressing on, we're pressing on
To a glorious victory
Both now and forever!

2. In God we're confiding,
In Jesus abiding,
Thro' grace He's providing,
We're pressing on;
His word never doubting,
Our foes we are routing,
The victor is shouting,
We're pressing on.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

I'm going home, I'm going home,
I'm going home to die no more,
To die no more, To die no more,
I'm going home to die no more.

2. My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heav'nly mansion, mine shall be.
3. While here, a stranger far from home,
Afflictions' waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heav'nly mansion is secure.
4. Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

51.

GUIDE ME

1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,
Pilgrim thro' this barren land;
I am weak, but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more.
2. Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey thro';
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be Thou still my strength and shield;
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. There is "an ordinance" that has stood
Since Israel crossed the parted flood,
It stands today for you and me,
I am the Lord that healeth thee."
4. There is a great Physician still
Whose hand has all its ancient skill;
At His command our pains will flee,
"I am the Lord that healeth thee."

49. THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME

1. I have left the land of death and sin,
The road that many travel in;
And if you ask the reason why,
I seek a glorious home on high.

CHORUS:

This world, this world is not my home,
This world, this world is not my home,
This world is not my resting place
This world, this world is not my home.

2. There are many who would my progress stay,
And beg me not to fight or pray;
I dare not listen to their cry,
I seek a glorious home on high.
3. O sinner, come and go with me,
And seek this land of liberty;
Oh, do not stay, but tell me why
You do not seek this home on high.

50. I'M GOING HOME

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair;
No pain, nor death can enter there;
Its glittering towers the sun outshine;
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Consecrate your life to Jesus,
Spirit, soul, and body too;
For the 'Lord is for the body,'
Ev'ry pow'r He gave to you.
Let there be no reservation,
Give the Lord full right of way;
He will come and heal His temple,
For He's just the same today.
3. Do you doubt God's will to heal you?
Take His word and ask for light;
If you seek in deep contrition,
He will guide your heart aright.
Do not fear to claim His promise,
He will not your trust betray;
When on earth He gladly healed them,
And He's just the same today.
4. Oh! I'm glad to tell you, suff'rer,
Christ has more than healing too;
Life abundant, overflowing,
He will gladly give to you.
Step out boldly, claim His fullness,
Let your sadness flee away;
When on earth He made them happy.
And He's just the same today.

48. THE BRANCH OF HEALING

1. There is a healing branch that grows
Where ev'ry bitter Marah flows;
This is our health-renewing tree,
"I am the Lord that healeth thee."
2. There is an old appointed way
For those who "hearken and obey";
Above the gate these words we see,
"I am the Lord that healeth thee."

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. My faith is in the Lord of Hosts,
I'm walking not by sight;
E'en tho' the way unlighted be,
And darkness black as night,
All doubts be gone, I'll trust my Lord,
I know He'll lead me on;
The Sun of righteousness doth speak,
And all my fears are gone.
3. My hope is in the Lord of Hosts,
His promises are "yea";
With confidence I gladly go,
Nor falter, nor dismay.
For well I know some day, and soon,
I'll pass the portals fair;
His face will shine with welcome light,
And I shall enter there.

47. HE IS JUST THE SAME TODAY

1. Have you found the great Physician,
Jesus Christ of Galilee,
He Who bore our pain and sorrow,
On the shameful, cruel tree?
Still He heals the sick and suff'ring,
As before He went away;
For His word most plainly tells us,
"He is just the same today."

CHORUS:

He is just the same today,
As before He went away.
Look to Him, believe and pray;
Trust His word and then obey.
"Praise God, He's just the same today."

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

I am walking, I am talking
With my Lord and King
In the shadow of the cross all the day,
I am walking, I am talking
With my Lord and King,
He is leading me by faith all the way.

2. I am saved thro' the blood
Of my crucified Lord,
And the glory to Him will I give;
For the grace He bestows
And His goodness that flows
I will praise Him as long as I live.

3. Tho' the tempter assail,
Yet he cannot prevail,
I am under my Saviour's control,
And the more I believe
Still the more I receive
Of His fulness of joy in my soul.

4. Thro' His wonderful love,
My Redeemer above,
Is preparing a mansion for me,
Where from toil I shall rest,
With the happy and blest,
And forever His face I shall see.

46. MY STRENGTH IS IN THE LORD OF HOSTS

1. My strength is in the Lord of Hosts,
My confidence in Him;
The paths ahead I do not know,
For mortal eyes are dim.
But this I know, He doth not fail,
Nor ever miss the way;
For ev'ry path my Saviour knows,
He walked them all one day.

PILGRIM HYMNS

44.

WALKING WITH JESUS

1. I'll walk with Jesus alone,
Held by the arms of His love;
Till I shall stand by His throne,
And dwell in heaven above.

CHORUS:

Walking with Jesus,
My heart all aglow,
Walking with Jesus,
I'm whiter, yes, whiter than snow.

2. Learning each day in the strife,
To die to self and to sin;
And rise in newness of life,
Jesus abiding within.
3. Striving for riches untold,
Seeking for souls gone astray,
Leading them back to the fold,
This is my work, day by day.
4. After the toil, I shall rest,
Rest with the loved gone before;
Safe in the home of the blest,
Rest with the Lord evermore.

45.

WALKING AND TALKING

1. I am saved thro' the blood
Of my crucified Lord,
With His children my lot I have cast;
I will lift up my voice,
I will sing and rejoice
That from death unto life I have passed.

43.

VICTORY THROUGH GRACE

1. Conquering now and still to conquer,
Rideth a King in His might,
Leading the host of all the faithful
Into the midst of the fight;
See them with courage advancing,
Clad in their brilliant array,
Shouting the name of their Leader,
Hear them exultantly say:

CHORUS:

Not to the strong is the battle,
Not to the swift is the race,
Yet to the true and the faithful
Vict'ry is promised through grace.

2. Conquering now and still to conquer,
Who is this wonderful King?
Whence are the armies which He leadeth,
While of His glory they sing?
He is our Lord and Redeemer,
Saviour and Monarch divine;
They are the stars that forever
Bright in His kingdom will shine.
3. Conquering now and still to conquer,
Jesus, Thou Ruler of all,
Thrones and their sceptres all shall perish,
Crowns and their splendor shall fall;
Yet shall the armies Thou leadest,
Faithful and true to the last,
Find in thy mansions eternal
Rest, when their warfare is past.

PILGRIM HYMNS

For while I am walking
So close to His side,
There's music way down in my heart.

4. The sunshine is growing
Each moment more bright,
The Lord is my peace,
My contentment, my light;
Oh, there's nothing to long for,
Since each day and night
There's music way down in my heart.

42.

OH, HALLELUJAH!

1. I now have the Spirit that setteth me free, Halle-
lujah.

My Saviour's own presence abideth with me,
Hallelujah!

CHORUS:

Oh, hallelujah! hallelujah!

I am glad to tell,

Oh, hallelujah! hallelujah!

With my soul 'tis well.

2. No longer I'm doubting His power to save,
Hallelujah.

The pleasures of earth I no longer now crave,
Hallelujah!

3. So glad I can trust Him I cannot but shout,
Hallelujah!

The inbred defilement is all taken out, Hallelu-
jah!

4. My Saviour is with me each day in the year,
Hallelujah!

A constant companion, I've nothing to fear,
Hallelujah!

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Then entered in there Wise Men three,
Full rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

41. THERE'S MUSIC WAY DOWN IN MY HEART

1. In the depths of my soul
Is a fountain of praise,
There the glory-songs
Ring through the sweet happy days;
While the tunes of the angels
Their joyful notes raise,
There's music way down in my heart.

CHORUS:

There's music way down in my heart:

Oh, I can't tell you,
I shout hallelujah!

There's music way down in my heart.
There's music way down in my heart,
And all the day long
Is this glad story sung,
Jesus, dear Jesus, is mine.

2. He's stopped all my doubting
And dried all my tears,
And remembered no more
Are the sins of the years;
With melodious singing
Each moment He cheers,
There's music way down in my heart.

3. He carries my burdens
No secrets I hide,
To Him ev'ry part
Of my soul is thrown wide;

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
4. "Christ is born the great Anointed;
Heav'n and earth His praises sing:
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
5. "Hasten, mortals to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy;
Till in heav'n ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"

40.

THE FIRST NOEL

1. The first Noel the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they
lay:
In fields where they lay, keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
Born is the King of Israel.

2. They looked up and saw a star,
Shining in the east beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.
3. This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind,
To you and all mankind.
3. "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born, of David's line,
The Saviour who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign,
And this shall be the sign:
4. "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid,
And in a manger laid.
5. "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heav'n to men
Begin and never cease,
Begin, and never cease!" Amen.

39. HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES

1. Hark what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! Th' angelic host rejoices
Heav'nly hallelujahs rise.
2. Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy;
"Glory in the highest, glory;
Glory be to God most high!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.
3. For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fires the tares to cast;
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.
4. Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There, forever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

38. WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around,
And glory shone around.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Victory, yes, victory!
Hallelujah! I am free,
Jesus gives me victory,
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
He is all in all to me.

2. I am trusting in the Lord,
I am standing on His word,
Victory, victory!
I have peace and joy within,
Since my life is free from sin,
Victory, victory!
3. Shout your freedom everywhere,
His eternal peace declare,
Victory, victory!
Let us sing it here below,
In the face of ev'ry foe,
Victory, victory!
4. We will sing it on that shore,
When this fleeting life is o'er,
Victory, victory!
Sing it here ye ransomed throng,
Start the everlasting song,
Victory, victory!

37. COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE

1. Come, ye thankful people come,
Raise the song of harvest-home:
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest-home.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I mean to live for Jesus
While here on earth I stay,
And when His voice shall call me
To realms of endless day,
As one by one we gather,
Rejoicing on the shore,
We'll shout His praise in glory,
And sing forevermore.

35. THE HEM OF HIS GARMENT!

1. She only touched the hem of His garment,
As to His side she stole,
Amid the crowd that gathered around Him,
And straightway she was whole.

CHORUS:

- Oh, touch the hem of His garment!
And thou, too, shalt be free!
His saving pow'r this very hour
Shall give new life to thee!
2. She came in fear and trembling before Him,
She knew her Lord had come,
She felt that from Him virtue had healed her;
The mighty deed was done.
 3. He turned with "Daughter, be of good comfort,
Thy faith hath made thee whole!"
And peace that passeth all understanding,
With gladness filled her soul.

36. VICTORY

1. Hallelujah, what a tho't!
Jesus full salvation bro't,
Victory, victory!
Let the pow'r of sin assail,
Heaven's grace can never fail,
Victory, victory!

PILGRIM HYMNS

34. I WILL SHOUT HIS PRAISE IN GLORY

1. You ask what makes me happy,
My heart so free from care,
It is because my Saviour
In mercy heard my prayer;
He brought me out of darkness
And now the light I see;
O blessed loving Saviour!
To Him the praise shall be.

CHORUS:

- I will shout His praise in glory,
(So I will, So will I),
And we'll all sing hallelujah
In heaven, by and by;
I will shout His praise in glory,
And we'll all sing hallelujah
In heaven, by and by.
2. I was a friendless wand'rer
Till Jesus took me in,
My life was full of sorrow,
My heart was full of sin;
But when the blood so precious
Spoke pardon to my soul;
O blissful, blissful moment!
'Twas joy beyond control.
3. I wish that every sinner
Before His throne would bow;
He waits to bid them welcome,
He longs to bless them now;
If they but knew the rapture
That in His love I see,
They'd come and shout salvation,
And sing His praise with me.

3. By His strong right hand
Jehovah lifteth up the weak,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
And with full salvation
He will beautify the meek,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
4. Let us serve the Lord with gladness,
Make a joyful noise,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
Blessed is the people
That know the heav'nly joys,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

33. O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

1. O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.
2. O Light that foll'west all my way,
I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's glow its day
May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow thro' the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

PILGRIM HYMNS

6. No longer in darkness I'm walking
For the light is now shining on me;
And now unto others I'm telling
How He saved a poor sinner like me.
7. And when life's journey is over,
And I the dear Saviour shall see,
I'll praise Him forever and ever
For saving a sinner like me.

32. PRAISE THE LORD

1. There's a fountain flowing
For the healing of the soul,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
I have plunged beneath and now
His blood has made me whole,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

CHORUS:

Let the people praise the Lord,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Sing ye all with one accord,
Sing aloud and praise His name;
Sing His glory, tell the story
Of His wondrous love to men;
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Let us spread abroad His fame.

2. There's a table setting
Where each hungry soul may eat,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!
And the Lord will fill thee
With the finest of the wheat,
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord!

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. He is not dead! Hallelujah!
He rose and now lives evermore,
That's of the grave hold no terror,
For He has passed thro' it before.
4. He lives! I'll praise Him forever,
His life is begotten in me,
Because He now liveth forever,
I also shall live, saith He.

31. A SINNER LIKE ME

1. I was once far away from the Saviour,
And as vile as a sinner could be;
And I wondered if Christ the Redeemer
Could save a poor sinner like me.
2. I wandered on in the darkness,
Not a ray of light could I see;
And the tho't filled my heart with sadness,
There's no hope for a sinner like me.
3. And then, in that dark lonely hour,
A voice sweetly whispered to me,
Saying, Christ the Redeemer, has power
To save a poor sinner like me.
4. I listened, and lo! 'twas the Saviour
That was speaking so kindly to me;
I cried, "I'm the chief of sinners,
Thou canst save a poor sinner like me!"
5. I then fully trusted in Jesus,
And O, what a joy came to me!
My heart was filled with His praises
For saving a sinner like me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Before me was a sea of sin,
So great I feared to pray;
My heart's desire the Saviour read,
And rolled the sea away.
3. When sorrows dark, like stormy waves,
Were dashing O'er my way;
Again the Lord in mercy came,
And rolled the sea away.
4. And when I reach the sea of death,
For needed grace I'll pray,
I know the Lord will quickly come,
And roll the sea away.

30. HE IS RISEN

1. "He is not here, He is risen,"
This message the angel did bring,
The bands of death could not hold Him,
Our glorified Saviour and King.

CHORUS:

He lives! He lives!
O let us shout and sing!
No cross, no grave, His life He gave,
Our risen Lord and King!
Rejoice! Rejoice!
This glorious news proclaim,
He conquered the grave,
And He's mighty to save,
Hallelujah! Praise His name.

2. "He is not here, He is risen,"
Our glad hearts exultantly sing,
The grave has been shorn of its power,
And death has been robbed of its sting.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

One of them, one of them,
I am glad that I can say
I'm one of them;

One of them, one of them,
I am glad that I can say
I'm one of them.

2. Tho' these people may not learned be
Nor boast of worldly fame,
They have all received their Pentecost
Thro' faith in Jesus name;
And are telling now both far and wide
That His pow'r is yet the same,
And I'm glad that I can say
I'm one of them.

3. Come, my brother, seek this blessing,
That will cleanse your heart from sin,
That will start the joybells ringing
And will keep the soul aflame;
It is burning now within my heart;
All glory to His name,
And I'm glad that I can say
I'm one of them.

29. HE ROLLED THE SEA AWAY

1. When Israel out of bondage came,
A sea before them lay;
The Lord reached down His mighty hand,
And rolled the sea away.

CHORUS:

Then forward still, 'tis Jehovah's will,
Tho' the billows dash and spray;
With a conq'ring tread we will push ahead,
He'll roll the sea away.

27. MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

1. My Jesus, as thou wilt:
O may Thy will be mine;
Into Thy hand of love
I would my all resign.
Thro' sorrow or thro' joy,
Conduct me as Thine own,
And help me still to say,
"My Lord, Thy will be done."
2. My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth has wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.
3. My Jesus, as Thou wilt:
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above,
I travel calmly on,
And sing in life or death,
"My Lord, Thy will be done."

28. I'M GLAD I'M ONE OF THEM

1. There are people almost ev'rywhere,
Whose hearts are all aflame,
With the fire that fell at Pentecost,
Which cleans'd and made them clean;
It is burning now within my heart;
All glory to His name,
And I'm glad that I can say
I'm one of them.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

**Come unto Me;
I will give you rest;
Take My yoke upon you,
Hear Me and be blest;
I am meek and lowly,
Come and trust my might;
Come, My yoke is easy,
And My burden's light.**

- 2. Are you disappointed,
Wand'ring here and there,
Dragging chains of doubt
And loaded down with care?
Do unholy feelings
Struggle in your breast?
Bring your case to Jesus,
He will give you rest.**
- 3. Stumbling on the mountains
Dark with sin and shame,
Stumbling toward the pit
Of hell's consuming flame,
By the pow'rs of sin
Deluded and oppressed,
Hear the tender Shepherd,—
"Come to Me and rest."**
- 4. Have you by temptation
Often conquered been,
Has a sense of weakness
Brought distress within?
Christ will sanctify you,
If you'll claim His best,
In the Holy Spirit,
He will give you rest.**

25.

O HOW I LOVE HIM

1. I have found a precious Friend,
On whose Word my hopes depend;
Jesus, Saviour, Brother too,
Ever faithful, ever true.

CHORUS:

- O, how I love Him,
O, how I love Him,
O, how I love Him,
My best, my dearest Friend!
2. When I struggled all in vain,
Peace and pardon to obtain,
Jesus came to my relief,
Bore my weight of sin and grief.
3. When the tempter's power assailed,
And my courage well nigh failed,
Jesus bro't His armor bright,
Made me victor by His might.
4. Now I'll magnify His name,
His great goodness I'll proclaim;
In my heart He comes to stay,—
Save me, keep me, day by day.

26.

COME UNTO ME

1. Hear the blessed Saviour
Calling the oppressed,
"O ye heavy laden,
Come to Me and rest;
Come, no longer tarry,
I your load will bear,
Bring Me ev'ry burden,
Bring Me ev'ry care."

PILGRIM HYMNS

24. BLESSED BE THE FOUNTAIN

1. Blessed be the fountain of blood,
To a world of sinners revealed;
Blessed be the dear Son of God:
Only by His stripes we are healed.
Tho' I've wandered far from His fold,
Bringing to my heart pain and woe,
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS:

Whiter than the snow,
Whiter than the snow,
Wash me in the blood of the Lamb,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Thorny was the crown that He wore,
And the cross His body o'ercame;
Grievous were the sorrows He bore,
But He suffered thus not in vain.
May I to that fountain be led,
Made to cleanse my sins here below;
Wash me in the blood that He shed,
And I shall be whiter than snow.
3. Father I have wandered from Thee,
Often has my heart gone astray;
Crimson do my sins seem to me—
Water cannot wash them away.
Jesus to that fountain of thine,
Leaning on Thy promise I go;
~~Cleanse~~ me by Thy washing divine,
And I shall be whiter than snow.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Lifted up was He to die,
"It is finished," was His cry;
Now in heav'n exalted high,
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
5. When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring;
Then anew this song we'll sing,
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

23. TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted
Faithful and loyal,
King of our lives,
By Thy grace we will be;
Under the standard exalted and royal,
Strong in thy strength we will battle for Thee.

CHORUS:

Peal out the watch-word! silence it never!
Song of our spirits rejoicing and free;
Peal out the watch-word loyal forever,
King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

2. True-hearted, whole-hearted,
Fullest allegiance,
Yielding henceforth
To our glorious King;
Valiant endeavour and loving obedience,
Freely and joyously now would we bring.
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted,
Saviour all-glorious!
Take Thy great power and reign there alone,
Over our wills
And affections victorious,
Freely surrendered and wholly Thine own.

21. IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST

1. In the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

22. HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOUR!

1. "Man of sorrows," what a name
For the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood,
Sealed my pardon with His Blood;
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!
3. Guilty, vile and helpless we;
Spotless lamb of God was he;
"Full atonement!" can it be?
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. In this promised land of Canaan
There is perfect love and rest,
All the giants now are conquered
Since this love I have possessed;
I am basking in the sunlight,
For my soul is satisfied;
And I journey on rejoicing,
Praising God I'm sanctified.

20. THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS

1. The whole world was lost in the darkness of sin,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
Like sunshine at noonday His glory shone in,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

CHORUS:

Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee;
Sweetly the Light has dawned upon me;
Once I was blind, but now I can see:
The Light of the world is Jesus.

2. No darkness have we who in Jesus abide,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
We walk in the light when we follow our guide,
The Light of the world is Jesus.
3. Ye dwellers in darkness with sin-blinded eyes,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
Go, wash, at His bidding, and light will arise,
The Light of the world is Jesus.
4. No need of the sunlight in heaven we're told,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
The Lamb is the Light in the City of Gold,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

4. He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin,
He sets the pris'ner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your
Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy.

19. THE SECOND BLESSING

1. Many years a faithful Christian,
Striving hard 'gainst inbred sin,
Until Jesus one day whispered,
"Trust my blood, I'll make you clean;"
Then I saw this wondrous cleansing,
Consecrated all to God,
Lo! I found the "second blessing,"
Underneath the precious blood.

CHORUS:

- In my Father's blessed keeping
I am happy, cleansed and free;
Since I've found the "second blessing,"
Christ is all in all to me.
2. What a wondrous, wondrous blessing
Keeps me calm in times of storm,
And abiding now in Jesus,
Makes me happy all day long;
All my cares, and toils, and worries,
On the altar I have laid;
I received the "second blessing"
When my sacrifice was made.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. When the gates of pearl we enter,
How in wonder we'll behold
Its foundations richly garnished,
Walls of jasper, streets of gold!
Yet, a rapture even greater
We in heaven above may know,
When we bring to Christ our Saviour
Those we brought to Him below.
4. O be active, idle Christian
Strive for the noblest prize,
Fame and wealth are passing treasures—
"He that winneth souls is wise."
Christ has saved you for His service,
Will you not obey His call,
And proclaim the blessed gospel
That was meant for one and all?

18. O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace.
2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread thro' all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.
3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinners' ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Farewell, mortality;
Jesus is mine.
Welcome, eternity;
Jesus is mine.
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome my Saviour's breast;
Jesus is mine.

17. ARE YOU WINNING SOULS?

1. Are you winning souls for Jesus
As commissioned you have been?
Is your heart's sincerest motive
Souls to rescue from their sin?
'Twas the last and great commandment
Christ to His disciples gave:
All the world to tell of Him
Who came the lost to seek and save.

CHORUS:

- Are you winning souls?
Are you winning souls?
Are you pointing men to Jesus ev'ry day?
Are you winning souls?
Are you winning souls for Him?
Help, oh, help to bring them to the heav'nly
way.
2. Ask the father to endue you
With the power from on high,
And to cleanse your heart from ought
Condemned by His all-seeing eye;
For if once you get that holy
Burning passion for the lost,
You will labor day and night
To rescue them at any cost.

4. Look up! Look up! the promised day is drawing near,
When all shall hail, shall hail the Saviour King,
When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev'ry clime,
And "glory, hallelujah," o'er the earth shall ring.

16. FADE, FADE, EACH EARTHLY JOY

1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy;

Jesus is mine.

Break ev'ry tender tie;

Jesus is mine.

Dark is the wilderness,

Earth hath no resting place,

Jesus alone can bless;

Jesus is mine.

2. Tempt not my soul away;

Jesus is mine.

Here would I ever stay;

Jesus is mine.

Perishing things of clay,

Born but for one brief day,

Pass from my heart away;

Jesus is mine.

3. Farewell, ye dreams of night;

Jesus is mine.

Lost in this dawning bright;

Jesus is mine.

All that my soul has tried

Left but a dismal void;

Jesus has satisfied;

Jesus is mine.

PILGRIM HYMNS

5. Then in fellowship sweet
We will sit at His feet
Or we'll walk by His side in the way;
What He says we will do,
Where He sends we will go,—
Never fear, only trust and obey.

15. THE MASTER NOW IS CALLING US

1. Awake! awake! the Master now is calling us;
Arise! arise! and trusting in His Word,
Go forth! Go forth! proclaim the year of jubilee,
And take the cross, the blessed cross of Christ
our Lord.

CHORUS:

- On on, swell the chorus;
On, on the morning star is shining o'er us;
On, on, while before us,
Our mighty, mighty Saviour leads the way.
Glory, glory, hear the everlasting throng,
Shout hosanna, while we boldly march along;
Faithful soldiers here below,
Only Jesus will we know,
Shouting "free salvation,"
O'er the world we go.
2. A cry for light from dying ones in heathen lands!
It comes, it comes across the ocean's foam;
Then haste, oh, haste to spread the words of
truth abroad,
Forgetting not the starving poor at home, dear
home.
 3. O Church of God, extend thy kind, maternal arms
To save the lost on mountains dark and cold;
Reach out thy hand with loving smile to rescue
them,
And bring them to the shelter of the Saviour's
fold.

PILGRIM HYMNS

TRUST AND OBEY

1. When we walk with the Lord
In the light of His Word
What a glory He sheds on our way!
While we do His good will,
He abides with us still,
And with all who will trust and obey.

CHORUS:

Trust and obey,
For there's no other way
To be happy in Jesus,
But to trust and obey.

2. Not a shadow can rise,
Not a cloud in the skies,
But His smile quickly drives it away;
Not a doubt nor a fear,
Not a sigh nor a tear,
Can abide while we trust and obey.
3. Not a burden we bear,
Not a sorrow we share,
But our toil He doth richly repay;
Not a grief nor a loss,
Not a frown nor a cross,
But is blest if we trust and obey.
4. But we never can prove
The delights of His love
Until all on the altar we lay;
For the favor He shows,
And the joy He bestows,
And for them who will trust and obey.

13.

SEND THE LIGHT

1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless
wave,
"Send the light! send the light!"
There are souls to rescue, there are souls to
save,
Send the light! send the light!

CHORUS:

Send the light, the blessed gospel light;
Let it shine from shore to shore!
Send the light, the blessed gospel light;
Let it shine forevermore.

2. We have heard the Macedonian call today,
"Send the light! send the light!"
And a golden offering at the cross we lay,
Send the light! send the light!
3. Let us pray that grace may everywhere
abound,
Send the light! send the light!
And a Christlike spirit ev'ry where be found,
Send the light! send the light!
4. Let us not grow weary in the work of love,
Send the light! send the light!
Let us gather jewels for a crown above,
Send the light! send the light!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Life's upward way, a narrow path,
Leads on to that fair dwelling place,
Where, safe from sin, and storm, and wrath,
They live who trust redeeming grace.
Sing, sing, my heart, along the way,
The grace that saves will keep and guide
Till breaks the glorious crowning day,
And I shall cross to yonder side.
3. I dimly see my journey's end,
But well I know who guideth me:
I follow Him, that wondrous Friend,
Whose matchless love is full and free,
And when with Him I enter in,
And all the way look back to trace,
The conq'ror's palm I then shall win,
Thro' Christ and His redeeming grace.

12. MY LORD WILL NEVER FORSAKE ME

1. My Lord will never forsake me,
No matter how dark the way;
He promised never to leave me,
He'll go with me all the way.

CHORUS:

- All the way, all the way,
He promised never to leave me,
He'll go with me all the way.
2. Tho' days may sometimes be dreary
And rough be the pathway home;
My Lord who died to redeem me,
Will never forsake His own.
 3. He'll never leave nor forsake me,
Blest promise my hope and stay;
His death gives life everlasting,
His life is my strength alway.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
While the peaceful,
Happy moments roll;
When Jesus shows His smiling face,
There is sunshine in the soul.

2. There's music in my soul today,
A carol to my King,
And Jesus, listening can hear
The songs I cannot sing.
3. There's springtime in my soul today,
For when the Lord is near,
The dove of peace sings in my heart,
The flow'rs of grace appear.
4. There's gladness in my soul today,
And hope, and praise and love,
For blessings which He gives me now,
For joys laid up above.

11. SAVING GRACE

1. O golden day, when light shall break,
And dawn's bright glories shall unfold,
When He who knows the path I take
Shall open for me the gates of gold!

Earth's little while will soon be past,
My pilgrim song will soon be o'er,
The grace that saves shall time outlast,
And be my theme on yonder shore.

CHORUS:

Then I shall know as I am known,
And stand complete before the throne;
Then I shall see my Saviour's face,
And all my song be saving grace.

PILGRIM HYMNS

9. MY BURDENS ROLLED AWAY

1. I remember when my burdens rolled away,
I had carried them for years, night and day;
When I sought the blessed Lord,
And I took Him at His word,
Then at once all my burdens rolled away.

CHORUS:

- Rolled away, rolled away,
I am happy since my burdens rolled away;
Rolled away, rolled away,
I am happy since my burdens rolled away.
2. I remember where my burdens rolled away,
That I feared would never leave night or day;
Jesus showed to me the lost,
So I left them at the cross,
I was glad when my burdens rolled away.
 3. I remember why my burdens rolled away,
That had hindered me for years, night and day,
As I sought the throne of grace,
Just a glimpse of Jesus' face,
And I knew that my burdens rolled away.
 4. I am singing since my burdens rolled away,
There's a song within my heart night and day;
I am living for my King,
And with joy I shout and sing,
Hallelujah! all my burdens rolled away.

10. SUNSHINE IN MY SOUL

1. There's sunshine in my soul today,
More glorious and bright
Than glows in any earthly sky,
For Jesus is my light.

PILGRIM HYMNS

8. KEEP ON BELIEVING

1. When you feel weakest, dangers surround;
Subtle temptations, troubles abound;
Nothing seems hopeful, nothing seems glad,
All is despairing, oftentimes sad.

CHORUS 1—3.

Keep on believing, Jesus is near,
Keep on believing, there's nothing to fear;
Keep on believing, this is the way,
Faith in the night as well as the day.

CHORUS 4.

Keep on rejoicing, Jesus is near,
Keep on rejoicing, there's nothing to fear;
Keep on rejoicing, this is the way,
Songs in the night as well as the day.

2. If all were easy, if all were bright,
Where would the cross be?
Where would the fight?
But in the hardness, God gives to you,
Chances for proving what He can do.
3. God is your wisdom; God is your might;
God's ever near you, guiding you right;
He understands you, knows all your need,
Trusting in Him, you'll surely succeed.
4. Let us press on then; never despair;
Live above feeling, victory's there;
Jesus can keep us so near to Him,
That nevermore our faith shall grow dim.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,
Whatsoever years may bring,
If by earthly friends forsaken,
Still more closely to Him cling!
3. Covet not this world's vain riches,
That so rapidly decay,
Seek to gain the heavenly treasures,
They will never pass away!
4. When your journey is completed,
If to God you have been true,
Fair and bright the home in glory,
Your enraptured soul will view!

7. HELP ME TO BE FAITHFUL

1. Help me to be faithful, dear Lord, to Thee,
Tho' the world with sin doth abound.
Fill me with Thy Spirit, Lord, abide in me,
Strength and help in Thee I have found.

CHORUS:

- Help me, help me to be faithful,
Help me, help me to be faithful;
Shining in Thy likeness,
That the world may see,
Help me to be faithful to Thee.
2. May I not grow weary to do Thy will,
May I never fail in the fray;
Trusting to Thy keeping, yielded, calm and
still,
Help me to be faithful always.
 3. Help me to be faithful whate'er befall,
Thou art ever faithful to me.
For Thy holy service, Lord, I give my all,
Help me to be faithful to Thee.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Thro' the long night watches,
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching 'round my bed.
5. When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes. Amen.

5. SOFTLY NOW THE LIGHT OF DAY

1. Softly now the light of day
Fades upon my sight away;
Free from care, from labor free,
Lord, I would commune with Thee.
2. Thou, whose all-prevailing eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.
3. Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

6. HOLD TO GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND

1. Time is filled with swift transition,
Naught of earth unmoved can stand,
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand!

CHORUS:

Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Build your hopes on things eternal,
Hold to God's unchanging hand!

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A weary land, a weary land;
Oh, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A shelter in the time of storm.

2. A shade by day, defense by night,
A shelter in the time of storm;
No fears alarm, no foes affright,
A shelter in the time of storm.
3. The raging storms may round us beat,
A shelter in the time of storm;
We'll never leave our safe retreat,
A shelter in the time of storm.
4. O Rock divine, O refuge dear,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Be thou our helper ever near,
A shelter in the time of storm.

4. NOW THE DAY IS OVER

1. Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh,
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.
2. Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tend'rest blessing
May our eyelids close.
3. Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I HAVE THE WITNESS

1. I have the witness, O glory to Jesus,
I'm resting by faith now completely in Him;
I have the witness, O praise Him forever,
The witness that He's abiding within.

CHORUS:

I have the witness, O glory to Jesus!
No more like a slave or a hireling I plod;
Peace like a river, and joy full of glory,
Is flooding my soul, Hallelujah to God.

2. I have the witness that I've been forgiven
For all of my great condemnation is gone;
I've been forgiven, an heir now of heaven,
Now hope leads the way and beckons me on.
3. I have the witness, the blest Holy Spirit,
Each day and each hour all my life now is blest;
All my possessions I've laid on the altar,
And now I have rest, such sweet perfect rest.
4. I have the witness that I've been made holy,
And thro' the shed blood I am now sanctified;
I've made a full and complete consecration,
And now my dear Lord with me doth abide.

3. A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide,
A shelter in the time of storm.

PILGRIM HYMNS

1. WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE

1. Sing them over again to me
Wonderful words of Life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life.
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty:

CHORUS:

- Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all,
Wonderful words of Life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life.
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven:
3. Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of Life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of Life.
Jesus, only Saviour,
Sanctify forever:

103. MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING

1. Master, the tempest is raging!
The billows are tossing high!
The sky is o'er-shadowed with blackness,
No shelter or help is nigh;
Carest Thou not that we perish?
How canst Thou lie asleep,
When each moment so madly is threat'ning
A grave in the angry deep?

CHORUS:

- The winds and the waves shall obey Thy will.
Peace, be still!
Whether the wrath of the storm-tossed sea,
Or demons, or men, or whatever it be,
No water can swallow the ship where lies
The Master of ocean and earth and skies;
They all shall sweetly obey Thy will;
Peace, be still! Peace, be still!
They all shall sweetly obey Thy will;
Peace, peace, be still!
2. Master, with anguish of spirit
I bow in my grief today;
The depths of my sad heart are troubled;
O waken and save, I pray!
Torrents of sin and of anguish
Sweep o'er my sinking soul!
And I perish! I perish, dear Master;
O hasten, and take control!
 3. Master, the terror is over,
The elements sweetly rest;
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mirrored,
And heaven's within my breast.
Linger, O blessed Redeemer,
Leave me alone no more;
And with joy I shall make the blest harbor,
And rest on the blissful shore.

104. SONG OF REDEMPTION

1. When I land on the golden shore,
All my joys then shall know no end;
"Hallelujah!" my heart will shout
To the One who has been my Friend.
And the angels will fold their wings,
For they knew not this song before,
'Tis the glorious song of redemption,
When I land on that golden shore.

CHORUS:

- Praise God for evermore,
Hail Christ, and Him adore;
Who gave us this song of redemption,
To sing on the golden shore.
2. There's no room for the drunkards there,
Nor the liars, the gamblers, thieves;
All is holy and happy there—
Not a thing that the Spirit grieves.
Free from heartaches, and sorrow, pain,
In that bright land forevermore,
O that joyful song of redemption,
When we land on that golden shore.
3. Friends I love will be greeted there,
What a rapturous time 'twill be!
And each other we'll better know,
From the limits of earth set free.
Parting songs will no more be sung,
'Twill be one song forevermore:
'Tis the glad song of our redemption,
When we land on that golden shore.
4. Then I'll enter a mansion bright,
And a white robe and crown I'll wear;
And a harp will be given me
In the place He doth now prepare.

PILGRIM HYMNS

No rehearsal we'll need up there,
Here we practice it o'er and o'er;
Blessed anthem of our redemption,
When we land on that golden shore.

105. THE BEAUTY OF JESUS

1. "Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me,"
All His patience, His love, His humility;
Pure and sinless was He, like Him, O may I be,
May the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.
2. When the cross I must carry is hard to bear,
When my troubles and trials no one can share,
When my friends are unkind and they fault with
me find,
May the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.
3. When another is given an honored place
And unnoticed the battles of life I face,
When no glory is mine, Yet, for Him I can shine
If the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.
4. May I walk in the straight and the narrow way,
True and faithful in all that I do or say;
In the throng and the home and wherever I
roam,
May the beauty of Jesus be seen in me.

106. REFINING FIRE

1. Jesus, Thine all-victorious love
Shed in my heart abroad:
Then shall my feet no longer rove,
Rooted and fixed in God.
2. O that in me the sacred fire
Might now begin to glow,
Burn up the dross of base desire,
And make the mountains flow.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. O that it now from heav'n might fall,
And all my sins consume!
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;
Spirit of burning, come!
4. Refining fire, go thro' my heart;
Illuminate my soul;
Scatter thy life thro' ev'ry part,
And sanctify the whole.
5. My steadfast soul, from falling free,
Shall then no longer move,
While Christ is all the world to me,
And all my heart is love.

107. SERVANT OF GOD, WELL DONE

1. "Servant of God, well done;
Rest from Thy loved employ,
The battle fought, the vict'ry won,
Enter thy Master's joy."
2. The voice at midnight came;
He started up to hear;
A mortal arrow pierced his frame;
He fell, but felt no fear.
3. The pains of death are past;
Labor and sorrow cease;
And life's long warfare closed at last,
His soul is found in peace.
4. "Soldier of Christ, well done;
Praise be thy new employ;
And, while eternal ages run,
Rest in thy Saviour's joy."

108. I WILL NOT FORGET THEE

1. Sweet is the promise— "I will not forget thee,"
Nothing can molest or turn my soul away;
E'en tho' the night be dark within the valley,
Just beyond is shining one eternal day.

CHORUS:

I will not forget thee nor leave thee;
In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold
thee;
I will not forget thee nor leave thee,
I am thy Redeemer, I will care for thee.

2. Trusting the promise—"I will not forget thee,"
Onward will I go with songs of joy and love;
Tho' earth despise me, tho' my friends forsake
me,
I shall be remembered in my home above.
3. When at the golden portals I am standing,
All my tribulations, all my sorrows past,
How sweet to hear the blessed proclamation,
"Enter, faithful servant, welcome home at last!"

109. OUT OF EGYPT INTO CANAAN

1. When I fled from Egypt's bondage,
And crossed the raging sea,
I heard about a country
That was reserved for me;
Some said they'd seen its mountains,
Its cool and sparkling streams,
Its hills and vales and fountains,
O'er which the sunlight gleams.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

I'm over the Jordan tide,
The waters did there divide;
I'm in the land of Canaan,
Abundantly satisfied,
And now with joy and gladness
I'm singing along the way;
In fellowship with Jesus
I'm happy night and day.

2. With old Egypt far behind me,
The Canaan land ahead,
I started on my journey,
By God so strangely led;
He brought me to the Jordan,
With Canaan now in view,
He opened up the waters,
And led me safely through.
3. I am in the land of Canaan,
This land of corn and wine,
The atmosphere is pleasant,
The fruit is large and fine;
The streams with milk and honey,
Are made to overflow,
Here all the fragrant flowers,
In great abundance grow.

110.

O, HOW I LOVE JESUS

1. There is a name I love to hear,
I love to sing its worth;
It sounds like music in mine ear,
The sweetest name on earth.

CHORUS:

Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Oh, how I love Jesus,
Because He first loved me!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. It tells me of a Saviour's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of his precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.
3. It tells me what my Father hath
In store for ev'ry day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.
4. It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

111. THERE IS WONDROUS GLORY

1. Soul of sin and sad repining,
Light of heaven now is shining,
Lighting up the way into the Shepherd's fold;
While the Spirit now is pleading,
His salvation you are needing,
Listen to the sweetest story ever told.

CHORUS:

There is glory, wondrous glory,
Gift of God thro' Christ the Lord
To those made whole;
There is glory, endless glory,
Heaven's blessing,
Heaven's blessing, for the soul.

2. From the Father up in heaven,
Great salvation now is given,
Thro' the Christ who gave His life upon the tree;
To the souls in darkness straying,
Jesus tenderly is saying,
"Come to me repenting, and I'll make you free."

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Glory, glory, I have found Him!
King of kings in heart I've crowned Him,
And the Comforter abides in perfect peace;
In my life He sheds His glory,
Gives me grace to tell the story,
How He took away my sins and gave release.

112. IS YOUR LIFE A CHANNEL OF BLESSING?

1. Is your life a channel of blessing?
Is the love of God flowing thro' you?
Are you telling the lost of the Saviour?
Are you ready His service to do?

CHORUS:

Make me a channel of blessing today,
Make me a channel of blessing, I pray;
My life possessing, My service blessing,
Make me a channel of blessing today.

2. Is your life a channel of blessing?
Is it daily telling for Him?
Have you spoken the word of salvation
To those who are dying in sin?
3. We cannot be channels of blessing
If our lives are not free from all sin;
We will barriers be and a hindrance
To those we are trying to win.

113. DEEPER, DEEPER

1. Deeper, deeper, in the love of Jesus,
Daily let me go;
Higher, higher, in the school of wisdom,
More of grace to know.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

O deeper yet, I pray,
And higher ev'ry day,
And wiser, blessed Lord,
In Thy precious holy word.

2. Deeper, deeper! blessed Holy Spirit,
Take me deeper still,
Till my life is wholly lost in Jesus,
And His perfect will.
3. Deeper, deeper! tho' it cost hard trials,
Deeper let me go!
Rooted in the holy love of Jesus,
Let me fruitful grow.
4. Deeper, higher, ev'ry day in Jesus,
Till all conflict past,
Finds me conqu'ror, and in His own image
Perfectd at last.

114. MAJESTIC SWEETNESS

1. Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Saviour's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'er-flow,
His lips with grace o'er-flow.
2. No mortal can with Him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
Who fill the heav'nly train,
Who fill the heav'nly train.
3. He saw me plunged in deep distress,
And flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief,
And carried all my grief.

PILGRIM HYMNS

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

115.

SUN OF MY SOUL

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes!
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!
3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die!
4. Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heav'n above.

116.

NEARER THE CROSS

1. "Nearer the cross!" my heart can say,
I am coming nearer;
Nearer the cross from day to day,
I am coming nearer;
Nearer the cross where Jesus died,
Nearer the fountain's crimson tide,
Nearer my Saviour's wounded side,
I am coming nearer, I am coming nearer.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Nearer the Christian's mercy seat,
I am coming nearer;
Feasting my soul on manna sweet,
I am coming nearer;
Stronger in faith, more clear I see
Jesus, who gave Himself for me;
Nearer to Him I still would be,
Still I'm coming nearer, still I'm coming nearer.
3. Nearer in prayer my hope aspires,
I am coming nearer;
Deeper the love my soul desires,
I am coming nearer;
Nearer the end of toil and care,
Nearer the joy I long to share,
Nearer the crown I soon shall wear,
I am coming nearer, I am coming nearer.

117. GO, YE MESSENGERS

1. Go, ye messengers of God;
Like the beams of morning, fly;
Take the wonder-working rod;
Wave the banner-cross on high.
2. Where the lofty minaret
Gleams along the morning skies,
Wave it till the crescent set,
And the "Star of Jacob" rise.
3. Go to many a tropic isle
In the bosom of the deep,
Where the skies forever smile,
And th' oppressed forever weep.
4. O'er the pagan's night of care
Pour the living light of heav'n;
Chase away his dark despair,
Bid him hope to be forgiv'n.

PILGRIM HYMNS

118. WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED
WAYS OF LIFE

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where men of ev'ry race have trod,
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of God!
2. In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.
3. The cup of water giv'n for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.
4. O Master, from the mountainside,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love
And follow where Thy feet have trod:
Till glorious from Thy heav'n above
Shall come the city of our God.

119. LABOR ON

1. In the harvest field there is work to do,
For the grain is ripe, and the reapers few;
And the Master's voice bids the workers true
Heed the call that He gives today.

CHORUS:

Labor on! labor on!
Keep the bright reward in view;
For the Master has said,
He will strength renew;
Labor on till the close of day!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Crowd the garner well with its sheaves all
bright,
Let the song be glad, and the heart be light;
Fill the precious hours, ere the shades of night
Take the place of the golden day.
3. In the gleaner's path may be rich reward,
Tho' the time seems long, and the labor hard;
For the Master's joy, with His chosen shared,
Drives the gloom from the darkest day.
4. Lo! the Harvest-Home in the realms above
Shall be gained by each who has toiled and
strove,
When the Master's voice, in its tones of love,
Calls away to eternal day.

120. THE KINGDOM IS COMING

1. From all the dark places
Of earth's heathen races,
O see how the thick shadows fly!
The voice of salvation
Awakes ev'ry nation,
"Come over and help us," they cry.

CHORUS:

- The kingdom is coming,
O tell ye the story,
God's banner exalted shall be!
The earth shall be full
Of His knowledge and glory,
As the waters that cover the sea!
2. The sunlight is glancing
O'er armies advancing
To conquer the kingdoms of sin;
Our Lord shall possess them,
His presence shall bless them,
His beauty shall enter them in,

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. With shouting and singing,
And jubilant ringing,
Their arms of rebellion cast down,
At last ev'ry nation,
The Lord of salvation
Their King and Redeemer shall crown.

121. THE DEEPER THINGS OF GOD

1. I have been saved from a sinner's place,
Oft I have proved God's sustaining grace!
But richer blessings await my soul,
As I yield more to His full control.

CHORUS:

Oh, let me learn the deeper things of God,
Filled by His Spirit,
Cleansed by the blood;
Truer dedication,
Fuller consecration,
Oh, let me learn the deeper things of God.

2. I would feed more on the Holy Word,
Calm, when my heart would by fear be stirred;
Learning the pow'r of prevailing pray'r,
As to the throne ev'ry need I bear.
3. Bend me, O God, to Thy perfect will,
Pressed by temptation, but faithful still;
Help me dwell deep in Thy grace and love,
Setting my heart on the things above.

122. WE MAY NOT CLIMB THE HEAVENLY STEEPS

1. We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. But warm, sweet, tender even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.
3. The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.
4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said,
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.
5. O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign;
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine!

123. MORE ABOUT JESUS

1. More about Jesus would I know,
More of His grace to others show;
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love who died for me.

CHORUS:

More, more about Jesus,
More, more about Jesus;
More of His saving fullness see,
More of His love who died for me.

2. More about Jesus let me learn,
More of His holy will discern;
Spirit of God, my teacher be,
Showing the things of Christ to me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. More about Jesus in His word,
Holding communion with my Lord;
Hearing His voice in ev'ry line,
Making each faithful saying mine.
4. More about Jesus on His throne,
Riches in glory all His own;
More of His kingdom's sure increase;
More of His coming, Prince of peace.

124. STEPPING IN THE LIGHT

1. Trying to walk in the steps of the Saviour,
Trying to follow our Saviour and King;
Shaping our lives by His blessed example,
Happy, how happy, the songs that we bring.

CHORUS:

How beautiful to walk in the steps of the Saviour,
Stepping in the light,
Stepping in the light;
How beautiful to walk in the steps of the Saviour,
Led in paths of light.

2. Pressing more closely to Him who is leading,
When we are tempted to turn from the way;
Trusting the arm that is strong to defend us,
Happy, how happy, our praises each day.
3. Walking in footsteps of gentle forbearance,
Footsteps of faithfulness, mercy and love,
Looking to Him for the grace freely promised,
Happy, how happy, our journey above.
4. Trying to walk in the steps of the Saviour,
Upward, still upward, we'll follow our Guide;
When we shall see Him, "the King in His beauty,"
Happy, how happy, our place at His side.

125. CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

1. Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Thro' all eternity.
2. Crown Him the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends His burning eye
At mysteries so bright.
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace;
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end;
And round His pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.
4. Crown Him the Lord of years,
The Potentate of time;
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime:
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Thro' out eternity. Amen.

126. WHAT A WONDERFUL SAVIOUR

1. Christ has for sin atonement made,
What a wonderful Saviour!
We are redeemed! the price is paid!
What a wonderful Saviour!

CHORUS:

What a wonderful Saviour
Is Jesus, my Jesus!
What a wonderful Saviour
Is Jesus, my Lord!

2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood,
What a wonderful Saviour!
That reconciled my soul to God;
What a wonderful Saviour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin,
What a wonderful Saviour!
And now He reigns and rules therein;
What a wonderful Saviour!
4. He gives me overcoming pow'r,
What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumphs in each trying hour;
What a wonderful Saviour!
5. To Him I've given all my heart,
What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part;
What a wonderful Saviour!

127. A MIGHTY FORTRESS IS OUR GOD

1. A mighty fortress is our God,
A bulwark never failing;
Our helper, He, amid the flood
Our mortal ills prevailing.

PILGRIM HYMNS

For still our ancient foe
Doth seek to work us woe;
His craft and pow'r are great,
And, armed with cruel hate,
On earth is not his equal.

2. Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing;
Were not the right Man on our side,
The Man of God's own choosing.

Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is He;
Lord Sabaoth is His name,
From age to age the same,
And He must win the battle.

3. And tho' this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.

The prince of darkness grim—
We tremble not for Him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

4. That word above all earthly pow'rs—
No thanks to them—abideth:
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Thro' Him who with us sideth.

Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

128.

LAUNCH OUT

1. The mercy of God is an ocean divine,
A boundless and fathomless flood;
Launch out in the deep, cut away the shoreline,
And be lost in the fullness of God.

CHORUS:

Launch out into the deep,
Oh, let the shoreline go,
Launch out, launch out in the ocean divine,
Out where the full tides flow.

2. But many, alas! only stand on the shore
And gaze on the ocean so wide;
They never have ventured its depths to explore,
Or to launch on the fathomless tide.
3. And others just venture away from the land,
And linger so near to the shore,
That the surf and the slime that beat over the
strand,
Dash o'er them in floods evermore.
4. Oh, let us launch out on this ocean so broad,
Where the floods of salvation e'er flow;
Oh, let us be lost in the mercy of God,
Till the depths of His fulness we know.

129.

THE VALLEY OF BLESSING

1. I have entered the valley
Of blessing so sweet,
And Jesus abides with me there;
And His Spirit and blood
Make my cleansing complete,
And His perfect love casteth out fear.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Oh, come to this valley
Of blessing so sweet,
Where Jesus will fullness bestow,
Oh, believe, and receive,
And confess Him,
That all His salvation may know.

2. There is peace in the valley
Of blessing so sweet,
And plenty the land doth impart;
And there's rest for the weary
Worn traveler's feet,
And joy for the sorrowing heart.
3. There is love in the valley
Of blessing so sweet,
Such as none but the blood-wash'd may feel;
When heaven comes down
Redeemed spirits to greet,
And Christ sets His covenant seal.
4. There's a song in the valley
Of blessing so sweet,
That angels would fain join the strain;
As, with rapturous praises,
We bow at His feet,
Crying, "Worthy the Lamb that was slain."

130. TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS

1. Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart ev'ry word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.
Tell how the angels, in chorus,
Sang as they welcomed His birth,
"Glory to God in the highest!
Peace and good tidings to earth."

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Tell me the story of Jesus,
Write on my heart ev'ry word;
Tell me the story most precious,
Sweetest that ever was heard.

2. Fasting alone in the desert,
Tell of the days that are past;
How for our sins He was tempted,
Yet was triumphant at last.
Tell of the years of His labor,
Tell of the sorrow He bore,
He was despised and afflicted,
Homeless rejected and poor.
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him,
Writhing in anguish and pain;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him,
Tell how He liveth again.
Love in that story so tender,
Clearer than ever I see:
Stay, let me weep while you whisper,
Love paid the ransom for me.

131. THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

1. There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

CHORUS:

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him, too;
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.
3. He died that we might be forgiv'n,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heav'n,
Saved by His precious blood.
4. There was no other good enough,
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heav'n and let us in.

132. BUT THIS I KNOW

1. I do not know the reason why
The Saviour loved me so;
I do not understand His care,
But this alone I know:

CHORUS:

But this I know, He died to save,
And rose triumphant o'er the grave;
He left His throne in heav'n so fair,
And all He had He gave.

2. I do not know why in my grief
He came with loving care,
And healed the wounds with tender hands,
And put contentment there.
3. I ne'er shall understand the peace
That floods my soul today;
I only know 'tis wondrous grace,
Shown in the Father's way.

PILGRIM HYMNS

133. TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

1. Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love,
At the impulse of Thy love.
2. Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee;
Take my voice, and let me sing,
Always, only, for my King,
Always, only, for my King.
3. Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
4. Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

134. MORE LIKE JESUS

1. I want to be more like Jesus,
And follow Him day by day;
I want to be true and faithful,
And ev'ry command obey;

CHORUS:

More and more like Jesus,
I would ever be;
More and more like Jesus,
My Saviour who died for me,

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I want to be kind and gentle,
To those who are in distress;
To comfort the broken-hearted,
With sweet words of tenderness.
3. I want to be meek and lowly,
Like Jesus, our Friend and King;
I want to be strong and earnest,
And souls to the Saviour bring.
4. I want to be pure and holy,
As pure as the crystal snow;
I want to love Jesus dearly,
For Jesus loves me, I know.

135. HE IS ABLE TO DELIVER THEE

1. 'Tis the grandest theme
Thro' the ages rung;
'Tis the grandest theme
For a mortal tongue;
'Tis the grandest theme
That the world e'er sung,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

CHORUS:

He is able to deliver thee,
He is able to deliver thee;
Tho' by sin opprest,
Go to Him for rest;
"Our God is able to deliver thee."
Amen.

2. 'Tis the grandest theme,
In the earth or main;
'Tis the grandest theme
For a mortal strain;
'Tis the grandest theme,
Tell the world again,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. 'Tis the grandest theme,
Let the tidings roll,
To the guilty heart,
To the sinful soul;
Look to God in faith,
He will make thee whole,
"Our God is able to deliver thee."

136. WHERE THE LIVING WATERS FLOW

1. Rest to the weary soul
And aching breast is giv'n,
Down where the living waters flow;
Grace makes the wounded whole,
Love fills our heart with heav'n,
Down where the living waters flow.

CHORUS:

Down where the living waters flow,
Down where the tree of life doth grow,
I'm living in the light, for Jesus now I fight,
Down where the living waters flow.

2. For thee, my soul, for thee
These priceless joys were bought,
Down where the living waters flow;
Thine is the mercy free
That Christ to earth has brought,
Down where the living waters flow.
3. Come, with the ransomed train,
The Saviour's praises sing,
Down where the living waters flow;
Rejoice! the Lamb was slain,
Adore! He reigns a King,
Down where the living waters flow.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. And soon before His face,
We'll praise in light above,
Down where the living waters flow;
Triumphant thro' His grace,
Made perfect by His love,
Down where the living waters flow.

137. GO IN THE NAME OF THE MASTER

1. Go, in the strength of the Master,
Go, 'twas His parting command,
Seeking the lost ones to gather,
Scattered abroad o'er the land.
Lost, yet He tenderly loves them,
Precious are they in His sight;
You He commissions to bring them
Back to the truth and the right.

CHORUS:

Go! Go! Go! Go!
Tell them His blood washes
Whiter than snow;
Go! Go! Go!

2. Go now in youth's early morning,
Gather the wand'ers of earth;
Seek for His bright crown's adorning,
Lost gems of fabulous worth.
Go while the bright sun is shining;
Now is salvation's glad hour;
Go ere the day is declining,
Go in the time of His pow'r.
3. Go, and the Lord will go with thee,
Keeping thy feet in the way;
Wisdom and strength He will give thee,
Teaching thee what thou shouldst say.

PILGRIM HYMNS

Faithful until He shall call thee
Home to receive thy reward;
Hear His, "Well done, good and faithful,
Enter the joys of thy Lord."

138. SPEED THY SERVANTS, SAVIOUR!

1. Speed Thy servants, Saviour, speed them!
Thou art Lord of winds and waves:
They were bound, but Thou has freed them;
Now they go to free the slaves:
Be Thou with them! Be Thou with them!
'Tis Thy arm alone that saves!
2. Friends, and home, and all forsaking,
Lord! they go at Thy command:
As their stay Thy promise taking,
While they traverse sea and land:
Oh, be with them! Oh, be with them!
Lead them safely by the hand!
3. Where no fruit appears to cheer them,
And they seem to toil in vain;
Then in mercy, Lord, draw near them,
Then their sinking hopes sustain:
Thus supported, thus supported,
Let their zeal revive again!
4. In the midst of opposition
Let them trust, O Lord, in Thee;
When success attends their mission,
Let Thy servants humbler be:
Never leave them! Never leave them!
Till Thy face in heav'n they see!

139. CRUCIFIED WITH CHRIST

1. I am crucified with Christ,
To the cross has self been nailed;
All my guilt for sin is gone,
And its pow'r that once prevailed.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

I am crucified with Christ,
I am crucified with Christ;
Nevertheless I live, yet not I,
But Christ liveth in me.
And the life I live in the flesh
I live by faith in the Son of God,
Who loved me and gave Himself for me.

2. I am crucified with Christ,
Lo, in him are all things new:
Yea, the things I once despised
Now in service glad I do.
3. I am crucified with Christ,
And my life is hidden there;
Christ in me and I in Him,
Sweet communion thus we share.
4. I am crucified with Christ,
I am dead to self and sin;
May the world behold in me
"Jesus only" crowned within.

140.

THE FIRE IS BURNING

1. I've been on Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
And I've satisfied my longing heart's desire;
For I caught a glimpse of glory bright,
And my soul is burning with the fire.

CHORUS:

Oh, the fire is burning,
Yes, 'tis brightly burning,
Oh, 'tis burning, burning in my soul;
Oh, the fire is burning,
Yes, 'tis brightly burning,
Oh, 'tis burning, burning in my soul.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I will walk with Jesus, bless His name,
And to be like Him I ev'ry day aspire;
For His love is like a heav'nly flame,
And my soul is burning with the fire.
3. I my all upon the altar lay,
As I to my closet lovingly retire;
And the flame consumes while there I pray,
And my soul is burning with the fire.
4. By faith's eye I span the ocean's foam,
And beyond I see the haven I desire;
There I view the beacon light of home,
And my soul is burning with the fire.

141. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION

1. I've received an invitation
From the glorious King of kings,
I am going to be there;
To be present at the banquet
When the Lord His ransomed brings,
I am going to the there.

CHORUS:

- I've received an invitation,—
Glory, glory to His name!
To the great marriage supper of the Lamb;
And the Lord command has given
For the summons to prepare,
And I'm going to be there.
2. When the saved ones of all ages
Gather 'round the great white throne,
I am going to be there;
Where in all the bright forever
We shall know as we are known,
I am going to be there.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Where the city walls are jasper,
And the streets are purest gold,
I am going to be there;
Where the King in all His beauty
Eye to eye we shall behold,
I am going to be there.
4. Where the harps are never silent,
And the choral songs ascend,
I am going to be there;
Where thro'out the countless ages
Joy and bliss shall never end,
I am going to be there.
5. Where no sickness ever enters,
Neither sorrow, death nor pain,
I am going to be there;
And where our departed loved ones
We shall meet and know again,
I am going to be there.
6. Will you meet me over yonder
In that city of delight,
I am going to be there;
Where a mansion is awaiting
And a robe of spotless white?
I am going to be there.

142. HEALING AT THE FOUNTAIN

1. There is healing at the fountain,
Come, behold the crimson tide,
Flowing down from Calvary's mountain,
Where the Prince of Glory died.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Oh the fountain!
Blessed healing fountain!
I am glad 'tis flowing free;
Oh the fountain!
Precious, cleansing fountain!
Praise the Lord, it cleanseth me.

2. There is healing at the fountain,
Come and find it weary soul,
There your sins may all be covered;
Jesus waits to make you whole.
3. There is healing at the fountain,
Look to Jesus now and live,
At the cross lay down thy burden;
All thy wand'rings He'll forgive.
4. There is healing at the fountain,
Precious fountain filled with blood;
Come, oh, come, the Saviour calls you,
Come and plunge beneath its flood.

143. GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING

1. Golden harps are sounding,
Angel voices ring,
Pearly gates are opened,
Opened for the King:
Christ the King of Glory,
Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph
To His throne above.

CHORUS:

All His work is ended,
Joyfully we sing;
Jesus hath ascended:
Glory to our King!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory
At His Father's side;
Nevermore to suffer,
Nevermore to die,
Jesus, King of Glory,
Is gone up on high.

3. Praying for His children
In that blessed place;
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones for you;
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.

144. RING THE BELLS OF FREEDOM

1. I was once bound in chains, as a captive I lay
'Neath the snare of the tempter, under sin's
mighty sway,
But the Lord, bless His name, spoke deliv'rance
to me,
Ring the glad gospel bells, I am free, I am free

CHORUS:

- Ring the bells of freedom from the pow'r of sin,
Ring the bells of freedom, from its stains within,
Ring the bells of freedom, ring the bells of free-
dom,
Freedom from the pow'r of sin.
2. I was once strayed away on the mountain so cold,
Far away from the Shepherd, far away from the
fold,
But the Lord, bless His name, sought the moun-
tains around,
Ring the glad gospel bells, I am found, I am found.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. I was once very deaf to the call of the Lord,
I was once very blind, to the light of His word,
But the Lord, bless his name, touched my eye
and my ear,
Ring the glad gospel bells, I can see, I can hear.
4. Ring the glad gospel bells, let the music resound
Far and near in the darkness where a soul may
be found,
Ring the glad gospel bells, sound the message of
peace,
Tell the world that from sin there's a blessed re-
lease.

145.

ON TO VICTORY

1. Christian, gird the armor on,
There's a vict'ry to be won
For the Lord, for the Lord;
Take the helmet, sword, and shield,
Forth unto the battlefield
At His word, at His word.

CHORUS:

On we'll march to victory,
Jesus will our Leader be,
Jesus will our Leader be;
On we'll march to victory,
To a final and a glorious victory.

2. Let His banner be unfurl'd
Till it waves o'er all the world,
Sea to sea, shore to shore;
Till the nations all shall own
He is King and He alone,
Evermore, evermore.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. When the battle shall be done,
And the victory be won,
Conflict past, conflict past;
In the new Jerusalem
We shall wear a diadem
At the last, at the last.
4. That will be an hour of joy,
Praise shall then our tongues employ,
More and more, more and more;
We shall stand before the King,
And the song of triumph sing
Evermore, evermore.

146. GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD

1. Far, far away, in heathen darkness dwelling,
Millions of souls forever may be lost;
Who, who will go, salvation's story telling,
Looking to Jesus, minding not the cost?

CHORUS:

"All pow'r is given unto Me
All pow'r is given unto Me,
Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel,
And lo, I am with you alway."

2. See o'er the world wide-open doors inviting,
Soldiers of Christ, arise and enter in!
Christians awake! your forces all uniting,
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is calling,
"Why will ye die?" re-echo in His name;
Jesus hath died to save from sin appalling,
Life and salvation therefore go proclaim.
4. God speed the day when those of every nation
"Glory to God!" triumphantly shall sing;
Ransomed, redeemed, rejoicing in salvation,
Shout "Hallelujah, for the Lord is King."

PILGRIM HYMNS

147. CROSS OF CHRIST! LEAD ONWARD

1. Cross of Christ! lead onward,
Thro' the Holy War;
In this sign we conquer,
Now and evermore.
Not of man the power,
Not to man the fame;
We are victors only
In our Leader's name.

CHORUS:

Cross of Christ! lead onward,
Thro' the Holy War;
In this sign we conquer
Now and evermore.

2. Not with pomp and pageant,
Not in earthly pride;
We must fight our battles
Like the Crucified.
Overcome by suff'ring,
Conquer thro' defeat;
Tried and tested daily
In the furnace heat.
3. Panoplied in graces,
Bold, yet humbly meek;
Resting while we're working
Strong, but ever weak.
Timid, tho' courageous,
Gaining as we give;
Crucified with Jesus,
Yet, in Him, we live.
4. By a cloud encompassed,
Witnesses above,
Saints, Apostles, Prophets,
Precious ones we love;

PILGRIM HYMNS

While "advance!" is sounding,
Mounts the battle thrill.
Cross of Christ! lead onward
Where the Captain will.

5. Marching in the pathway
That the Master trod,
Walks One daily with us
Like the Son of God.
To the end enduring,
Armor ne'er laid down
Till the cross leads upward
To the blood-bought crown.

148.

"ALL HAIL"

1. All hail! all hail! all hail!
The pow'r of Jesus' name;
All hail! all hail! all hail!
To God and man the same.
Let angels prostrate at His feet,
As He the Lord of lords we meet;
O happy day when Christ we greet,
All hail! all hail! all hail! all hail!
2. All hail! all hail! all hail!
Ye seed of Israel's race;
All hail! all hail! all hail!
His wondrous saving grace;
As deep and boundless as the sea,
The love of God to you and me;
And praise His name, His grace is free,
All hail! all hail! all hail! all hail!
3. All hail! all hail! all hail!
Heav'ns wondrous sacred throng;
All hail! all hail! all hail!
With everlasting song.

PILGRIM HYMNS

We'll raise our voices to the skies,
We'll let the heav'nly praises rise;
We'll win the everlasting prize,
All hail! all hail! all hail! all hail!

4. All hail! all hail! all hail!
His glorious majesty;
All hail! all hail! all hail!
To Him all glory be.
Our Lord and Saviour first of all,
We at His feet may humbly fall;
And crown Him glorious Lord of all,
All hail! all hail! all hail! all hail!

149. HERE AT THY TABLE, LORD

1. Here at Thy table, Lord, this sacred hour,
O let us feel Thee near, in loving pow'r;
Calling our thoughts away from self and sin,
As to Thy banquet hall we enter in.
2. So shall our life of faith be full, be sweet;
And we shall find our strength for each day meet;
Fed by Thy living bread, all hunger past,
We shall be satisfied, and saved at last.
3. Come then, O Holy Christ, feed us, we pray;
Touch with Thy pierced hand each common day;
Making this earthly life full of Thy grace,
Till in the home of heav'n we find our place.

150. BLEST FEAST OF LOVE DIVINE

1. Blest feast of love divine!
'Tis grace that makes us free
To feed upon this bread and wine,
In mem'ry, Lord, of Thee.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. That blood which flowed for sin,
In symbol here we see,
And feel the blessed pledge within
That we are loved by Thee.
3. O if this glimpse of love
Be so divinely sweet,
What will it be, O Lord, above,
Thy gladd'ning smile to meet?

151. JESUS, THOU JOY OF LOVING HEARTS

1. Jesus, Thou Joy of loving hearts,
Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men;
From the best bliss that earth imparts
We turn unfilled to Thee again.
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee all in all.
3. We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
4. Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.
5. O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

PILGRIM HYMNS

152. ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD

1. According to Thy gracious Word,
In meek humility,
This will I do, my dying Lord,
I will remember Thee.
2. Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heav'n shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.
3. Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thy agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember Thee.

153. IN TENDERNESS HE SOUGHT ME

1. In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick with sin,
And on His shoulders brought me
Back to His fold again.
While angels in His presence sang
Until the courts of heaven rang.

CHORUS:

Oh, the love that sought me!
Oh, the blood that bought me!
Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold!
Wondrous grace that brought me to the
fold!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. He washed the bleeding sin-wounds,
And poured in oil and wine;
He whispered to assure me,
"I've found thee, thou art Mine."
I never heard a sweeter voice;
It made my aching heart rejoice!
3. He pointed to the nail-prints,
For me His blood was shed,
A mocking crown so thorny,
Was placed upon His head:
I wondered what He saw in me,
To suffer such deep agony.
4. I'm sitting in His presence,
The sunshine of His face,
While with adoring wonder
His blessings I retrace.
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.
5. So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest;
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best,
When He will call us to His side,
To be with Him, His spotless bride.

154. KEEP IN TOUCH WITH JESUS

1. Would you be a victor over ev'ry foe,
Conquer ev'ry trial in this world below;
Overcome temptations that each day you meet?
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will keep you
sweet.

CHORUS:

Keep in touch with Jesus, tho' the path be dim;
Let no cloud nor shadow sever you from Him.
Joy or sorrow greet you, friend or foe you meet,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will keep you sweet.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Many hearts are broken—oft an aching breast
Waits the message spoken that will give it rest;
You perhaps can bring them joy and peace complete,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will keep you sweet.
3. Would you be a blessing all along the way,
Would you be possessing perfect love each day?
Let the Holy Spirit overcome defeat,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will keep you sweet.
4. Would you have communion with your Lord
each day,
Have a blessed union with Him all the way;
Praying without ceasing, learning at His feet?
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will keep you sweet.

155. WORSHIP THE LORD IN THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

1. Worship the Lord,
The great King of salvation,
Give glory to Jesus who came:
Love Him and serve Him
And look to Him ever,
And honor His wonderful name.

CHORUS:

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Daily His greatness proclaim;
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
Honour His wonderful name!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Worthy is He to be praised
By all nations,
Salvation He freely did bring;
Give to Him glory
And strength and great honor,
He's Prophet and Priest and our King!
3. Happy are we who have found
The great Refuge,
Our Saviour, the great Living Word;
Gladly we sing out the theme
Of our story,
'Tis "holiness unto the Lord."

156. LIVING IN THE GLORY

1. I have found a heav'n below,
I am living in the glory;
O the joy and strength I know,
Living in the glory of the Lord.

CHORUS:

Yes, I'm living in the glory,
As He promised in His word;
I am dwelling in the heavenlies,
Living in the glory of the Lord.

2. Storms of sorrow 'round me fall,
But I'm living in the glory;
I can sing above them all,
Living in the glory of the Lord.
3. Satan cannot touch my heart
While I'm living in the glory;
This disarms each fiery dart,
Living in the glory of the Lord.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I can triumph over pain
While I'm living in the glory;
I can count each loss a gain,
Living in the glory of the Lord.
5. I am poor and little known,
But I'm living in the glory;
And I'm waiting for a throne,
Living in the glory of the Lord.
6. Soon the King will come for me,
To be with Him in the glory;
Then my sweeter song shall be
Reigning in the glory of the Lord.

157. SPEED THE LIGHT

1. To the millions living o'er the deep, deep sea,
Speed the light, speed the light;
To their cry of pity dare we heedless be?
Speed the light, O speed the light!

CHORUS:

Speed the light, the blessed gospel light,
To the lands which are in gloom and night;
Souls are waiting, and the fields are white;
Speed the light, O speed the light!

2. There in anguish millions for the gospel wait,
Speed the light, speed the light;
Go and seek their rescue ere it is too late,
Speed the light, O speed the light!
3. Jesus bids us bear to them the gospel news,
Speed the light, speed the light;
Can the souls He ransomed His request refuse?
Speed the light, O speed the light!

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. We will go, and in our blessed Master's name
Speed the light, speed the light;
We will His salvation and His love proclaim,
Speed the light, O speed the light!

158. THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING

1. The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.
3. Blest River of salvation,
Pursue Thine onward way:
Flow Thou to ev'ry nation,
Nor in Thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

159.

I'M REDEEMED

1. I can sing now the song
Of the blood-ransomed throng
In my soul there is peace, rest and calm;
I am free from all doubt,
And I join in the shout,
I'm redeemed by the blood of the Lamb.

CHORUS:

- I'm redeemed, I'm redeemed,
Jesus saves me and keeps me just now,
Hallelujah, and I join with the throng
Round the throne in the song,
"I'm redeemed by the blood of the Lamb"
2. Oh! I know I'm alive
In the Lord, and I strive
As I live day by day 'neath the blood;
As I walk in the light
There is strength for the fight,
I'm redeemed by the blood of the Lamb.
3. I have grace for the day,
I have help by the way,
There is healing and comforting balm;
For my sickness there's health,
For my poverty, wealth,
I'm redeemed by the blood of the Lamb.
4. In the storm and the night,
In the midst of the fight
Jesus puts in my hand vict'ry's palm;
Overcoming all foes,
In the Lord I repose,
I'm redeemed by the blood of the Lamb.

160.

I BELIEVE THE BIBLE

1. I believe the Bible, it taught me how to pray,
Jesus heard and answered, took my sins away;
Gave me peace and pardon, wrote my name a-
bove,
Glory hallelujah! for His wondrous love.

CHORUS:

- I believe the Bible, O it is divine!
Heaven's golden sunlight in its pages shine;
Lights my way to glory, and I'm surely going
thro';
I believe the Bible, for 'tis ever true.
2. I believe the Bible, it teaches me to sing
Moses' song of victory o'er the tyrant king;
Or with Paul and Silas, midnight brings release,
Glory hallelujah! for His perfect peace
 3. I believe the Bible, of holiness it speaks,
Gracious gift of Jesus to the one who seeks;
Tells of keeping power 'neath the cleansing flood,
Glory hallelujah! for the precious blood.
 4. I believe the Bible, it teaches me to run
In this royal highway till the prize is won;
Shows the crown awaiting, if I win the race,
Glory hallelujah! for His saving grace.
 5. Let us live the Bible, and then the world will see
We have been with Jesus more like Him to be;
With His sword abiding in our hearts made new,
That will prove the blessed Book is always true.

161. CHRISTIAN ROUSE THEE

1. Christian, rouse thee! War is raging,
God and fiends are battle waging,
Ev'ry ransom'd pow'r engaging,
Break the tempter's spell.
Dare ye still lie fondly dreaming,
Wrapt in ease and worldly scheming,
While the multitudes are streaming
Downward into hell?

CHORUS:

- Thro' the world resounding,
Let the gospel sounding,
Summon all at Jesus' call,
His glorious cross surrounding.
Sons of God, earth's trifles leaving,
Be not faithless but believing,
To your conquering Captain cleaving,
Forward to the fight.
2. Lord, we come, and from Thee never,
Self nor earth our heart shall sever,
Thine entirely, Thine forever,
We will fight and die.
To a world of rebels dying,
Heav'n, and hell, and God defying,
Ev'rywhere we'll still be crying,
"Will ye perish—why?"
 3. Hark! I hear the warriors shouting,
Now the hosts of hell we're routing;
Courage! onward! never doubting,
We shall win the day.
See the foe before us falling,
Sinners on the Saviour calling,
Throwing off the bondage galling—
Join our glad array.

162. **SINCE JESUS CAME IN**

1. I have a wonderful joy in my heart,
Since Jesus came in,
Since Jesus came in;
Now He is with me, no more to depart,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

CHORUS:

Since Jesus came in, since Jesus came in,
I've been set free from my guilt and my sin;
No more in sorrow—I'm walking with Him,
I'm never lonely since Jesus came in.

2. I have a wonderful love in my soul,
Since Jesus came in,
Since Jesus came in;
Flooding my heart like the billows that roll,
Since Jesus came into my heart.
3. I have a wonderful hope on the way,
Since Jesus came in,
Since Jesus came in;
That I shall behold Him in glory some day,
Since Jesus came into my heart.

163. **I AM SO GLAD**

1. I am so glad salvation's free
To all who will receive it,
Glad that the news was bro't to me
When I was lost and sad;
Praise His dear name, I can proclaim
That truly I believe it,
For I am now His child,
I know, and I'm so glad.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Glory, honor be to His name forever,
Never a greater Friend
The sinful race has had.
Love Him, Praise Him,
Jesus, the matchless Saviour,
He has redeemed this soul of mine,
And I'm so glad.

2. I am so glad that I can tell
To wayward souls the story,
Glad that by grace from day to day
A helper I may be;
Finding delight in service true,
My soul is winning glory,
Glory for Him who gave
His life to rescue me.
3. I am so glad that all my heart
To Jesus I have given,
Glad that at eventide my soul true
Sheaves to Him may bring;
I will be true until
With all the happy throng in heaven,
Sweeter and nobler praise
I give to Christ, my King.

164. I'M TO THE HIGHLANDS BOUND

1. My eyes are on the mountain top,
I'm running for my life,
I've left old Sodom to the flames,
With all its sin and strife.

CHORUS:

I'm to the highlands bound,
I'm seeking higher ground;
I can't remain in all the plain,
I'm to the highlands bound.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. The angel voice has come to me,
And cautioned me to go,
And now obedient to His word,
I leave this land of woe.
3. They called me crazy as I left,
They laughed at my alarm;
But I have heard the Saviour's voice,
I'm running from the storm.
4. Some started with me and looked back
But forward yet I press;
I'm bound to reach the mountain top
In holiness and peace.

165.

WONDROUS GLORY

1. On the mount of wondrous glory,
Borne aloft by faith we stand.
While we drink the crystal waters
Flowing down from Eden's land.

CHORUS:

How the heart its toil forgets,
In the joy we there behold;
In the fullness of His love,
That is better felt than told.

2. On the mount of wondrous glory,
Where so oft 'tis ours to be,
In the brightness of His presence,
Christ, our Lord, reveal'd we see.
3. On the mount of wondrous glory,
Where He bids me come and rest,
Jesus spreads a feast before us,
Making each a welcome guest.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. If on earth our souls are honor'd
With such visions of delight,
Who can tell our heights of rapture,
When our faith is lost in sight.

166. THE EVERLASTING ARMS

1. Art thou sunk in depths of sorrow
Where no arm can reach so low?
There is One whose arms almighty
Reach beyond thy deepest woe.
God th' Eternal is thy refuge,
Let it still thy wild alarms,
Underneath thy deepest sorrows,
Are the everlasting arms.

CHORUS:

Underneath thee, underneath thee
Are the everlasting arms,
Everlasting, Everlasting,
Are the everlasting arms.

2. Other arms grow weak and weary,
These can never faint, nor fail;
Others reach our mounts of blessing,
These our lowest, loneliest vale.
O that all might know His friendship!
O that all might see His charms!
O that all might have beneath them
Jesus' everlasting arms.
3. Underneath us, O how easy!
We have not to mount on high,
But to sink into His fullness,
And in trustful weakness lie.
And we find our humbling failures
Save us from the strength that harms;
We may fail, but underneath us
Are the everlasting arms.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Arms of Jesus! fold me closer
To thy strong and loving breast;
Till my spirit on Thy bosom
Finds its everlasting rest;
And when time's last sands are sinking,
Shield my heart from all alarms,
Softly whisp'ring "Underneath thee
Are the everlasting arms."

167. JESUS OPENED UP THE WAY

1. Jesus Christ the Lord opened up the way to glory
When He died to save us from our ruined state,
And He asks that we shall go tell the world
the story,
How His blood will save them from their awful
fate.

CHORUS:

- Jesus opened up the way to heaven's gate
When He died on the cross,
To redeem all the lost;
He prepared the road that leads
To His abode,
'Tis a road marked by blood
But it leads us home to God.
2. And the way is marked by the footprints of the
Saviour,
With His blood He made it, made it plain and
straight;
If you walk that way, it will lead you into heaven,
Lead you safely into glory's golden gate.
 3. Sinner, will you come and join in this heav'nly
journey,
Walk the bloody pathway that the Saviour trod?
Then when life is over and all the sheaves are
garnered,
You will meet the Saviour and be not afraid.

PILGRIM HYMNS

168. WELCOME TO OUR SUNDAY SCHOOL

1. Welcome to our Sunday School,
We're so glad to see you here;
And we hope each time you come
That this place will seem more dear.
Welcome, welcome hear us sing,
As our songs we lift with joy,
Welcome to our Sunday School,
Welcome ev'ry girl and boy.

169. I'LL BE SO GLAD

- I'll be so glad when day is done,
I'll be so glad when vict'ry's won;
There'll be no sorrow in God's tomorrow,
I'll be so glad when Jesus comes.

170. THE STORY I LOVE TO TELL

What He did for me, what He means to me,
That's the story I love to tell;
Jesus' saving pow'r keeps me ev'ry hour,
Blessed story I love to tell.

171. LORD, GIVE ME STRENGTH

1. Lord, give me strength
And courage for today,
Help me resist temptations on my way,
Be Thou my guide and shining light
And make me know Thy will
Is ever right. Amen.

172.

HAPPY TIDINGS

1. Tidings, happy tidings,
Hark! hark! the sound!
Hear the joyful echo
Thro' the world resound;
Christ the Lord proclaims them,
Hear and heed the call:
Come, ye starving ones that perish,
Room, room for all.

CHORUS:

Whosoever asketh, Jesus will receive;
Whosoever thirsteth, Jesus will relieve.
See the living waters,
Flowing full and free;
O the blessed whosoever, that means me.

2. Tidings, happy tidings,
Hark! hark! they say,
Do not slight the warning,
Come, O come today.
Christ, our loving Saviour,
Still repeats the call:
Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Room, room, for all.
3. Tidings, happy tidings,
Hark! hark! again!
Rushing o'er the mountain,
Sweeping o'er the plain;
Onward goes the message,
'Tis the Saviour's call:
Come, for everything is ready,
Room, room for all.

SAINTS IN GLORY

1. Thy saints all stand in glory
Before Thy throne, O God,
And sing unto their Saviour,
Who bo't them with His blood;
And there in heav'n's glory,
From sin and sorrow free,
They reign with God their Father,
To all eternity.

CHORUS:

There is joy among the ransomed over there,
There is joy over there;
There is joy among the ransomed over there,
There is joy forever over there.

2. All clothed in robes of whiteness,
They worship and adore,
And fall before their Saviour,
And praise Him evermore;
There, lifting up their voices,
With one accord they raise
Unto the Lord that liveth
An everlasting praise.
3. Jesus, my Lord and Saviour,
Who bled and died for me,
Who bore my sins and sorrows
On the accursed tree;
I, too, shall stand in glory,
And sing of Thy great love;
And at Thy feet adore Thee
With all Thy saints above.

PILGRIM HYMNS

174. MY SINS ARE REMEMBERED NO MORE

1. I will give you a piece of good news today,
My sins are remember'd no more!
For Jesus has taken them all away,
My sins are remember'd no more!

CHORUS:

- No more, no more,
My sins are remember'd no more,
For Jesus has taken them all away,
My sins are remember'd no more.
2. He has mov'd them as far as from east to west,
My sins are remember'd no more!
My soul is enjoying a perfect rest,
My sins are remember'd no more!
 3. My transgressions were many, but God forgives,
My sins are remember'd no more!
Thro' faith in my Saviour my soul now lives,
My sins are remember'd no more!
 4. You may search in the depths of the deep, deep
sea,
My sins are remember'd no more!
They're gone for all time and eternity,
My sins are remember'd no more!
 5. I belong to the holy and happy band,
My sins are remember'd no more!
Who journey from Egypt to Canaan's land,
My sins are remember'd no more!
 6. They're forgiven, forgotten, and cleansed and
gone,
My sins are remember'd no more!
Because of what Christ on the cross has done,
My sins are remember'd no more!

175. JESUS WHOLLY SANCTIFIES

1. Christian friend I have a message
I am anxious you should hear,
That your life may be of service ev'ry day;
Oh, the thing I want to tell you
To my heart is very dear
And this blessing may be yours without delay.

CHORUS:

- Jesus wholly sanctifies my soul,
Cleanses me and makes me fully whole;
I am happy night and day
As I sing along my way,
Jesus wholly sanctifies my soul.
2. Many years I would not listen
Unto those who testified,
That the Lord could daily keep them free from
sin;
But their pray'r for me was answered
And I now in Him abide,
Hallelujah, thro' His blood I entered in!
 3. Some deny the Lord hath power
To take out the roots of sin,
That in word, in deed, in tho't they'd sin each day;
Jesus said He had all power
If I'd take Him at His word,
He would sweetly keep me stainless day by day.
 4. Saviour, help me tell the story
Unto ev'ry one I meet,
That all others may this sanctifier know;
That some day with Thee in glory
We may walk the golden street
Clad in garments that are white as driven snow.

176.

WE SHALL RISE

1. On the bright and glorious morning,
When the dead in Christ shall rise,
We shall rise, We shall rise;
When the Saviour shall appear
In majesty in yonder skies,
We shall rise, we shall rise.

CHORUS:

We shall rise, we shall rise,
On the resurrection morning we shall rise;
Life shall gain the victory,
Death must die eternally,
We shall rise, we shall rise.

2. When the Sun of Righteousness shall rise,
With healing in His wings,
We shall rise, we shall rise;
When the dawn of day eternal
All its portals open swings,
We shall rise, we shall rise.
3. Ev'ry mossy mound and tomb
Shall then give up its sainted dead,
We shall rise, we shall rise;
As the Christ arose triumphant,
In his footsteps we shall tread,
We shall rise, we shall rise.

177.

THE NEW JERUSALEM

1. I see the New Jerusalem
Descending from above,
With pearly gates and golden streets so fair;
I hear the invitation,
'Tis a message of His love
Inviting me the cup of joy to share.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

The streets ablaze with glory,
The gates all open wide,
The lighthouse on the river bank I see;
The angels now are watching me
As I approach that shore,
With Jesus thru eternal years to be.

2. My task is almost finish'd
And my race is nearly run,
I'm journ'ying to that city bright and fair;
My strongest trials are ended
And my triumph has begun;
I'm going, yes, I'm going over there!
3. Farewell my lov'd companions,
And farewell, my comrades dear,
I leave you, I must leave you and be gone;
For Jesus now is calling me,
O listen! can't you hear?
He's calling, yes, He's calling me, "Come home."
4. I hear the golden harps of God;
The land appears to view,
The land from which I nevermore shall roam;
I see the King of Canaan land
Whose grace has bro't me thru.
O' glory hallelujah! almost home.

178. WE ARE OUT ON THE OCEAN SAILING

1. We are out on the ocean sailing,
Homeward bound we swiftly glide;
We are out on the ocean sailing,
To a home beyond the tide.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

All the storms will soon be over,
Then we'll anchor in the harbor;
We are out on the ocean sailing,
To a home beyond the tide.
We are out on the ocean sailing,
To a home beyond the tide.

2. Millions now are safely landed,
Over on the golden shore;
Millions more are on their journey,
Yet there's room for millions more.
3. Come on board and ship for glory;
Be in haste, make up your mind,
For our vessel's weighing anchor;
You will soon be left behind.
4. We have kindred over yonder,
On that bright and happy shore;
By-and-by we'll swell the number,
When the toils of life are o'er.

179. THE HOPE OF THE AGES

1. Jesus comes, He comes in glory,
Echoes thro' the ages hoary
Blessed hope and thrilling story,
Hallelujah! Jesus comes!

CHORUS:

Hope of all the ages past,
King of kings, He comes at last.
Up, ye saints of God awaking!
See the morning light is breaking!
Hallelujah! Jesus comes!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Jesus comes, the dead are waking,
Earth with mortal pangs is quaking;
Stars are falling, heavens shaking,
Hallelujah! Jesus comes!
3. Jesus comes, in clouds descending,
Sin restraining, sorrow ending,
Broken ties forever mending,
Hallelujah! Jesus comes!
4. Jesus comes, all things restoring,
Cry aloud, His grace imploring,
Bow the knee, the King adoring,
Hallelujah! Jesus comes!

180. AT THE CROSS I'LL ABIDE

1. O Jesus, Saviour, I long to rest,
Near the cross where Thou hast died;
For there is hope for the aching breast;
At the cross I will abide.

CHORUS:

- At the cross, I'll abide,
At the cross, I'll abide;
At the cross, I'll abide,
There His blood is applied
At the cross, I am satisfied.
2. My dying Jesus, my Saviour, God,
Who hast borne my guilt and sin,
Now wash me, cleanse me, with Thine own blood,
Ever keep me pure and clean.
 3. O Jesus, Saviour, now make me Thine,
Never let me stray from Thee;
Oh, wash me, cleanse me, for Thou art mine,
And Thy love is full and free.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. The cleansing pow'r of Thy blood apply,
All my guilt and sin remove;
Oh, help me, while at Thy cross I lie,
Fill my soul with perfect love.

181. WE BELIEVE

1. We saw Thee not when Thou didst come
To this poor world of sin and death;
Nor yet beheld Thy cottage home,
In that despised Nazareth;

CHORUS:

But we believe Thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God;
But we believe thy footsteps trod
Its streets and plains, Thou Son of God.

2. We saw Thee not when lifted high,
Amid that wild and savage crew;
Nor heard we that imploring cry,
"Forgive, they know not what they do!"

CHORUS:

But we believe the deed was done,
That shook the earth and veiled the sun;
But we believe the deed was done,
That shook the earth and veiled the sun.

3. We gazed not in the open tomb,
Where once Thy mangled body lay;
Nor saw Thee in that "upper room,"
Nor met Thee on the open way;

CHORUS:

But we believe that angels said,
"Why seek the living with the dead?"
But we believe that angels said,
"Why seek the living with the dead?"

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. We walked not with the chosen few,
Who saw Thee from the earth ascend;
Who raised to heav'n their wondering view,
Then low to earth all prostrate bend;

CHORUS:

But we believe that human eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies;
But we believe that human eyes
Beheld that journey to the skies.

5. And now that Thou dost reign on high,
And thence Thy waiting people bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Doth shine upon our wilderness;

CHORUS:

But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord;
But we believe Thy faithful word,
And trust in our redeeming Lord.

182.

ETERNAL LIFE

1. O gift of wondrous grace!
O love of depths unknown!
Is this eternal life,
Which Christ to us hath shown?

CHORUS:

Eternal life! Eternal life!
It is the gift of God
Through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Eternal life! Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord.
O wonderful salvation—
Eternal life!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Its beauties who can know?
Its riches who can find?
He who receives God's Son,
And hath a Christ-like mind.
3. No man can climb to God,
Nor yet His kingdom see,
Till grace has changed his heart,
His captive soul set free.
4. O God of light and life,
Hope of each mortal soul,
To Thee we trust our all,
To Thee we give control.

183. ABUNDANT LIFE

1. Under the burdens of guilt and care,
Many a spirit is grieving,
Who in the joy of the Lord might share,
Life everlasting receiving.

CHORUS:

Life! life, eternal life!
Jesus alone is the Giver!
Life! life, abundant life!
Glory to Jesus forever.

2. Burdened one, why will you longer bear
Sorrows from which He releases?
Open your heart and rejoicing share,
Life "more abundant" in Jesus!
3. Oh, for the show'rs on the thirsty land!
Oh, for a mighty revival!
Oh, for a sanctified, fearless band,
Ready to hail His arrival!

184. THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

1. Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last
gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru the
perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly
streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting
in air,
Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still
there.

CHORUS:

Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the
brave?

2. On the shore, dimly seen thru the midst of the
deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence re-
poses,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering
steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first
beam,
In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream:

CHORUS:

'Tis the star-spangled banner, Oh, long may it
wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the
brave.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. And where is that band, who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul footsteps
pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the
grave.

CHORUS:

And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth
wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the
brave.

4. Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's deso-
lation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heaven-
rescued land
Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved
us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"

CHORUS:

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall
wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the
brave.

185. O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

- 1 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.
3. A thousand ages in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.
4. Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.
5. Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home. Amen.

186. WHAT A WONDROUS LOVE

1. On the cruel cross my Redeemer died,
There in agony He was crucified;
What a wondrous love that He thus should die,
To reclaim my soul for a home on high!

CHORUS:

In the cold, dark tomb,
He was laid away,
But He rose again,
And He lives today;
What a wondrous love,
That He thus should die,
To reclaim my soul
For a home on high!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. He was laid away in a new-made tomb,
And the world that day, was a world of gloom;
But He burst the bars, and He conquered sin,
And the Son of God was alive again.
3. He is dwelling now by His Father's throne,
But He's coming back to receive His own;
He has ransomed me from the bonds of sin,
And will take me home, when He comes again.

187. MEET MOTHER IN THE SKIES

1. In a lonely grave-yard,
Many miles away,
Lies your dear old mother,
'Neath the cold, cold clay;
Mem'ries oft returning
Of her tears and sighs;
If you love your mother,
Meet her in the skies.

CHORUS:

Listen to her pleadings,
"Wand'ring boy, come home,"
Lovingly entreating,
Do no longer roam;
Let your manhood waken,
Heav'nward lift your eyes;
If you love your mother,
Meet her in the skies.

2. Now the old home, vacant,
Holds no charm for you;
One dear form is absent
Mother, kind and true.
Evermore she dwells
Where pleasure never dices;
If you love your mother,
Meet her in the skies.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Now in true repentance
To the Saviour flee;
He who pardoned mother,
Mercy has for thee;
Now He waits to comfort,
He will not despise;
If you love your mother,
Meet her in the skies.

188. THE PRINCE OF BETHLEHEM

1. Thou Bethlehem, our hearts do thrill
At mention of thy name,
For out of thee there came a Prince
Of everlasting fame.
That holy night of long ago
When in a manger crib,
The Son of Mary, Son of God,
With man came down to live.

CHORUS:

Thou Prince of life,
Thou Prince of Peace,
Our hearts we open wide;
May love and peace,
With great increase,
Be ours this Christmas-tide.

2. He dwelt among us, felt our woe,
Our sorrow and our sin;
His light and life that we might know,
This world He entered in.
His glorious triumph over death
Now thrills the hearts of all
Who know the story of His birth
Within thy borders small.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Thou little town of Bethlehem,
Thy Prince shall come again
In glorious power, with diadem,
O'er all the earth to reign.
Then nations shall learn war no more,
The kings of earth shall cease.
Then shall His righteous government
Forevermore increase.

189.

ALL I NEED

1. Jesus Christ is made to me,
All I need, all I need,
He alone is all my plea,
He is all I need.

CHORUS:

Wisdom, righteousness and pow'r,
Holiness forevermore,
My redemption full and sure,
He is all I need.

2. Jesus is my all in all,
All I need, all I need,
While He keeps I cannot fall,
He is all I need.
3. He redeemed me when He died,
All I need, all I need.
I with Him was crucified,
He is all I need.
4. To my Saviour will I cleave,
All I need, all I need.
He will not His servant leave,
He is all I need.

PILGRIM HYMNS

5. He's the treasure of my soul,
All I need, all I need.
He hath cleased and made me whole,
He is all I need.
6. Glory, glory to the Lamb,
All I need, all I need.
By His spirit sealed I am,
He is all I need.

190. MY MOTHER'S BIBLE

1. There's a dear and precious book,
Tho' it's worn and faded now,
Which recalls those happy days of long ago,
When I stood at mother's knee,
With her hand upon my brow,
And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.

CHORUS:

- Blessed Book, precious Book,
On thy dear old tear-stained leaves I love to look;
Thou art sweeter day by day,
As I walk the narrow way
That leads at last to that bright home above.
2. As she read the stories o'er
Of those mighty men of old,
Of Joseph and of Daniel and their trials,
Of little David bold,
Who became a king at last,
Of Satan and his many wicked wiles.
 3. Then she read of Jesus' love,
As He blest the children dear,
How he suffered, bled and died upon the tree;
Of His heavy load of care,
Then she dried my flowing tears
With her kisses as she said it was for me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Well, those days are past and gone,
But their mem'ry lingers still,
And the dear old Book each day has been my
guide;
And I seek to do His will,
As my mother taught me then,
And ever in my heart His words abide.

191. THE OLD-TIME RELIGION

1. I believe in the old-time religion,
For it saves from all sin here below,
Gives me peace passing all understanding,
While the rivers of pleasure doth flow.

CHORUS:

- O give me the old-time religion,
O give me the joy I can know;
I believe in the old time religion
As our fathers received long ago.
2. I believe in a heart-felt religion,
That brings joy to the soul ev'ry day,
The assurance of sins all forgiven,
Thro' the blood they are all washed away.
 3. I believe in a holy religion;
For the saints of all ages have told,
How it saved them from sin and its bondage,
When they heard the sweet story of old.
 4. I believe in the old-time religion,
For we know we are right with our God;
And there's joy in our hearts as we're walking
In the paths which our fathers have trod.

192. A BLESSING IN PRAYER

1. There is rest, sweet rest, at the Master's feet,
There is favor now at the mercy seat,
For atoning blood has been sprinkled there:
There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.

CHORUS:

- There's a blessing in prayer, in believing prayer;
When our Saviour's name to the throne we bear,
Then a Father's love will receive us there;
There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.
2. There is grace to help in our time of need,
For our Friend above is a friend indeed,
We may cast on Him ev'ry grief and care;
There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.
 3. When our songs are glad with the joy of life,
When our hearts are sad with its ills and strife,
When the pow'rs of sin would the soul ensnare,
There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.
 4. There is perfect peace tho' the wild waves roll;
There are gifts of love for the seeking soul,
Till we praise the Lord in His home so fair,
There is always a blessing, a blessing in prayer.

193. WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD

1. Christ our Redeemer died on the cross,
Died for the sinner, paid all his due;
Sprinkle your soul with the blood of the Lamb,
And I will pass, will pass over you.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

When I see the blood,
When I see the blood,
When I see the blood,
I will pass, I will pass over you.

2. Chiefest of sinners, Jesus will save,
All He has promised, that will He do;
Wash in the fountain opened for sin,
And I will pass, will pass over you.
3. Judgment is coming, all will be there,
Each one receiving justly his due;
Hide in the saving, sin-cleansing blood,
And I will pass, will pass over you.
4. Oh, great compassion! Oh boundless love!
O loving-kindness, faithful and true;
Find peace and shelter under the blood,
And I will pass, will pass over you.

194. SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS

1. Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Hark! 'tis the voice of angels,
Borne in a song to me,
Over the fields of glory,
Over the jasper sea.

CHORUS:

Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on His gentle breast,
There by His love o'ershaded,
Sweetly my soul shall rest.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe from corroding care,
Safe from the world's temptations,
Sin cannot harm me there.
Free from the blight of sorrow,
Free from my doubts and fears;
Only a few more trials,
Only a few more tears!
3. Jesus, my heart's dear refuge,
Jesus has died for me;
Firm on the Rock of Ages,
Ever my trust shall be.
Here let me wait with patience,
Wait till the night is o'er;
Wait till I see the morning
Break on the golden shore.

195.

GIVE

1. God loveth a cheerful giver,
God loveth a cheerful giver,
God loveth a cheerful giver,
Thus saith His blessed Word.

CHORUS:

Give, give, give and it shall be given you,
Give, give, give and it shall be given you,
Give, give, give and it shall be given you,
This is the word of God.

2. Bring the tithes and bring the off'rings,
And God promised He would bless you,
Withhold them and He will curse you,
Saith Malachi.
3. I tell you an actual fact,
Give to God, He'll give you back,
The lib'ral soul shall be made fat,
This is the word of God.

196. THE BLESSING FELL ON ME

1. There's a song I love to sing,
To the praises of our King,
For His great salvation full and free;
For the Saviour came one day,
And He took my sins away,
And the blessing fell on me.

CHORUS:

- 'Twas a happy, happy day,
When He took my sins away,
And from bondage set me free;
And the glory filled my soul,
As the burden off did roll,
And the blessing fell on me.
2. When I consecration made,
And upon the altar laid
All I was, or ever hoped to be;
Then the Holy Spirit came,
In a Pentecostal flame,
And the blessing fell on me.
 3. Although so undone was I,
Jesus hearkened to my cry,
Gave me perfect peace and liberty;
Unto others now I tell,
Of this Friend I love so well,
Since the blessing fell on me.

197. HE COMETH

1. Jesus is coming! go herald the tidings
Far over the land and the sea;
Jesus is coming to gather the ransomed,
Redeemed by His death on the tree,
Angels attending, the heavens descending—
All language our joy will transcend,
When we shall see Him, the King in His
beauty,
Our Bridegroom, Redeemer, and Friend.

CHORUS:

Jesus is coming, our Saviour and Lover Divine;
Soon in His glory the ransomed of ages will shine.
Ages on ages we'll reign with our King on His
throne;
Wonderful story! we'll share in His glory,
Redeemed by His mercy alone.

2. Lift up your heads and rejoice, O ye righteous,
Your perfect redemption is nigh;
Swiftly the hour of midnight approaches,
"He cometh shall sound from the sky.
Long has the battle been raged against evil
By suffering saints here below;
Jesus is coming to banish our sorrow,
And lead us where tears never flow.
3. Come, dear Lord Jesus, Thy promise fulfilling;
"Come quickly!" our souls cry to Thee.
Long has the world been enthralled by the
tempter,
The curse is on land and on sea.
Yet Thou shalt triumph, the nations subduing,
The truth of the Word cannot fail,
God's wondrous glory, like ocean's deep billows,
To earth's farthest bounds shall prevail.

198. DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND

1. Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling,
Then I know the sins of earth beset on ev'ry hand;
Doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me
are calling,
None of these shall move me from Beulah Land.

CHORUS:

- I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless
sky,
I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run
dry,
O yes! I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful
supply
For I am dwelling in Beulah land.
2. Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is
beating,
Sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand;
Safe am I within the castle of God's Word re-
treating,
Nothing there can reach me— 'tis Beulah Land.
 3. Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot a-
larm me,
I am safely shelter'd here; protected by God's hand;
Here the sun is always shining, here there's naught
can harm me,
I am safe forever in Beulah Land.
 4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contem-
plation,
Hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way He
plann'd;
Dwelling in the Spirit here, I learn of full salvation,
Gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land.

199. HIDING IN THEE

1. O safe to the Rock that is higher than I,
My soul in its conflicts and sorrows would fly;
So sinful, so weary, Thine Thine would I be;
Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

CHORUS:

Hiding in Thee,
Hiding in Thee,
Thou blest "Rock of Ages,"
I'm hiding in Thee.

2. In the calm of the noontide, in sorrow's lone
hour,
In times when temptation casts o'er me its
pow'r;
In the tempest of life, on its wide heaving sea,
Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.
3. How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe,
I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my
woe;
How often, when trials like sea billows roll,
Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of my
soul.

200. SING ALONG THE WAY

1. O sing along the narrow way
Of Christ our Lord who lives today;
Yes, sing His praises far and near
That all the world our song may hear.

CHORUS:

Sing along the way,
Sing from day to day,
Sing whenever things go wrong
Or when with the happy throng;
Let the song of Jesus fill and flood your soul,
Flowing out to other that the world may know.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. O sing for joy, salvation's free,
The blood of Christ was shed for me;
A greater debt could never be
Than He hath paid on Calvary.
3. O sing along God's holy way,
No matter what the world may say;
The song that's in your soul today
Is more than tongue could e'er convey.
4. O sing to those who have no song,
Who drift among the worldly throng;
O lead them from the path of wrong
That to our Christ they might belong.

201. MY MOTHER'S PRAYER

- 1 I never can forget the day
I heard my mother kindly say,
"You're leaving now my tender care;
Remember, child, your mother's prayer."

CHORUS: 1—3

Whene'er I think of her so dear,
I feel her angel spirit near;
A voice comes floating on the air,
Reminding me of mother's prayer.

2. I never can forget the voice
That always made my heart rejoice;
Tho' I have wandered, God knows where,
Still I remember mother's prayer.
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't forget
Those words of joy—I hear them yet;
I see her by the old armchair,
My mother, dear, in humble prayer.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I never can forget the hour
I felt the Saviour's cleansing pow'r;
My sin and guilt He canceled there,
'Twas there He answered mother's prayer.

CHORUS:

Oh, Praise the Lord for saving grace!
We'll meet up yonder face to face;
The home above together share,
In answer to my mother's prayer.

202.

HE LIVES

1. I serve a risen Saviour,
He's in the world today;
I know that he is living,
Whatever men may say;
I see His hand of mercy,
I hear His voice of cheer,
And just the time I need Him
He's always near.

CHORUS:

He lives, He lives,
Christ Jesus lives today!
He walks with me and talks with me
Along life's narrow way.
He lives, He lives,
Salvation to impart!
You ask me how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart.

2. In all the world around me
I see His loving care,
And tho' my heart grows weary
I never will despair;
I know that He is leading,
Thro' all the stormy blast,
The day of His appearing
Will come at last.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,
Lift up your voice and sing
Eternal Hallelujahs
To Jesus Christ the King!
The Hope of all who seek Him,
The Help of all who find,
None other is so loving,
So good and kind.

203. 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to take Him at His word;
Just to rest upon His promise;
Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."

CHORUS:

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him!
How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!
Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus!
O for grace to trust Him more!

2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just to trust His cleansing blood;
Just in simple faith to plunge me
'Neath the healing, cleansing flood!
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus,
Just from sin and self to cease;
Just from Jesus simply taking
Life and rest, and joy and peace.
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee,
Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;
And I know that Thou art with me,
Wilt be with me to the end.

204. HOME OF THE SOUL

1. I will sing you a song of that beautiful land,
 The far-away home of the soul,
 Where no storms ever beat on the glittering
 strand,
 While the years of eternity roll,
 While the years of eternity roll;
 Where no storms ever beat on the glittering
 strand,
 While the years of eternity roll.

2. Oh, that home of the soul in my visions and
 dreams,
 Its bright, jasper walls I can see,
 Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
 Between the fair city and me,
 Between the fair city and me;
 Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes
 Between the fair city and me.

3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me
 Where Jesus of Nazareth stands;
 The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
 And He holdeth our crowns in His hands,
 And He holdeth our crowns in His hands;
 The King of all kingdoms forever is He,
 And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.

4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beautiful land,
 So free from all sorrow and pain,
 With songs on our lips and with harps in our
 hands,
 To meet one another again,
 To meet one another again;
 With songs on our lips and with harps in our
 hands,
 To meet one another again.

205. THE NINETY AND NINE

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the ~~shelter~~ of the fold,
But one ~~was~~ out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer:
"This of mine has wandered away from Me;
And although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the 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;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord
passed thro'
Ere He found His sheep that was lost;
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless and ready to die;
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

4. "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They're pierced tonight by many a thorn,
They're pierced tonight by many a thorn."

PILGRIM HYMNS

5. But all thro' the mountains, thunder-riven
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!
Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own."

206. WHERE SHALL I BE?

1. When judgment day is drawing nigh,
Where shall I be?
When God the works of men shall try,
Where shall I be?

When east and west the fire shall roll,
Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul,
Where shall I be?

CHORUS:

O where shall I be when the first trumpet sounds?
O where shall I be when it sounds so loud?
When it sounds so loud as to wake up the dead,
O where shall I be when it sounds?

2. When wicked men His wrath shall see,
Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mountains flee,
Where shall I be?
When hills and mountains flee away,
Where shall I be?
When all the works of men decay,
Where shall I be?

3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll,
Where shall I be?
Shall from God's angry presence roll,
Where shall I be?

PILGRIM HYMNS

When all the saints redeemed shall stand,
Where shall I be?
Forever blest at God's right hand,
Where shall I be?

4. All trouble done, all conflict past,
Where shall I be?
And old Apollyon bound at last,
Where shall I be?
When Christ shall reign from shore to
shore,
Where shall I be?
And peace abide forevermore,
Where shall I be?

207. THE WAY OF THE CROSS
LEADS HOME

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross,
There's no other way but this;
I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
If the way of the cross I miss.

CHORUS:

The way of the cross leads home,
The way of the cross leads home;
It is sweet to know as I onward go,
The way of the cross leads home.

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprinkled way,
The path that the Saviour trod.
If I ever climb to the heights sublime,
Where the soul is at home with God.
3. Then I bid farewell to the way of the world,
To walk in it nevermore;
For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my
home,
Where He waits at the open door.

**208. WHERE IS MY WANDERING
BOY TONIGHT?**

1. Where is my wand'ring boy tonight
The boy of my tend'rest care,
The boy that was once my joy and light,
The child of my love and prayer?

CHORUS:

- O where is my boy tonight?
O where is my boy tonight?
My heart o'er-flows, for I love Him, he knows;
O where is my boy tonight?
2. Once he was pure as the morning dew,
As he knelt at his mother's knee,
No face was so bright, no heart more true,
And none was so sweet as he.
3. O could I see you now, my boy,
As fair as in olden time,
When prattle and smile made home a joy,
And life was a merry chime!
4. Go for my wand'ring boy tonight;
Go search for him where you will;
But bring him to me with all his blight,
And tell him I love him still!

209. PENTECOSTAL POWER

1. Lord, as of old at Pentecost
Thou didst Thy pow'r display,
With cleansing, purifying flame
Descend on us today.

CHORUS:

Lord, send the old-time pow'r, the Pentecostal pow'r!
The flood-gates of blessing on us throw open wide!
Lord, send the old-time pow'r, the Pentecostal pow'r,
That sinners be converted and Thy name glorified!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. For mighty works for Thee, prepare
And strengthen ev'ry heart;
Come, take possession of Thine own,
And nevermore depart.
3. All self consume, all sin destroy!
With earnest zeal endue
Each waiting heart to work for Thee;
O Lord, our faith renew!
4. Speak, Lord, before Thy throne we wait,
Thy promise we believe,
And will not let Thee go until
The blessing we receive.

210. HE BROUGHT ME OUT

1. My heart was distressed 'neath Jehovah's dread
frown;
And low in the pit where my sins dragged me
down,
I cried to the Lord from the deep miry clay,
Who tenderly brought me out to golden day.

CHORUS:

- He brought me out of the miry clay,
He set my feet on the Rock to stay;
He puts a song in my soul today,
A song of praise, hallelujah!
2. He placed me upon the strong Rock by His
side,
My steps were established and here I'll abide;
No danger of falling while here I remain,
But stand by His grace until the crown I gain.
 3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise,
By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise;
My heart's overflowing, I'm happy and free,
I'll praise my Redeemer, Who has rescued me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I'll sing of His wonderful mercy to me,
I'll praise Him till all men His goodness shall
see;
I'll sing of salvation at home and abroad,
Till many shall hear the truth and trust in God.

211. WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE

1. Wonderful story of love;
Tell it to me again;
Wonderful story of love;
Wake the immortal strain!
Angels with rapture announce it,
Shepherds with wonder receive it;
Sinner, O won't you believe it?
Wonderful story of love.

CHORUS:

Wonderful! wonderful! wonderful!
Wonderful story of love!

2. Wonderful story of love;
Tho' you are far away;
Wonderful story of love;
Still He doth call today:
Calling from Calvary's mountain
Down from the crystal bright fountain,
E'en from the dawn of creation,
Wonderful story of love.
3. Wonderful story of love;
Jesus provides a rest;
Wonderful story of love;
For all the pure and blest,
Rest in those mansions above us,
With those who've gone on before us,
Singing the rapturous chorus,
Wonderful story of love.

**212. HO! HO! EVERY ONE THAT
THIRSTETH**

1. Come ye now and hear,
Come, incline your ear;
Come and let your soul be fed;
Why wander in the wilderness and thirsty be,
When you know that the Lord hath said?

CHORUS:

Ho! Ho! every one that thirsteth!
Come to the waters and buy!
Buy wine and milk and honey,
Buy without the money,
For the price has all been paid.

2. Why, oh why, dear friend,
Do you money spend
For the things that are not bread?
Why do you hungry go and why be thirsting so,
When you know that the Lord hath said?
3. Seek ye now the Lord,
While He may be found;
Call upon Him while He's near;
Confess your ev'ry sin and let the Saviour in,
And the judgment you will not fear.
4. God's own precious Word,
Void will not return;
On it we can always stand;
So let us fully trust Him for He'll never fail,
He will lead to the promised land.

213. THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD

1. There's a church in the valley by the wildwood,
No lovelier spot in the dale;
No place is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Come to the church in the wildwood,
Oh, come to the church in the vale;
No spot is so dear to my childhood
As the little brown church in the vale.

2. Oh, come to the church in the wildwood,
To the trees where the wild flowers bloom;
Where the parting hymn will be chanted,
We will weep by the side of the tomb.
3. How sweet on a clear Sabbath morning,
To list to the clear ringing bell;
Its tones so sweetly are calling,
Oh, come to the church in the vale.
4. From the church in the valley by the wildwood,
When day fades away into night,
I would fain from this spot of my childhood
Wing my way to the mansions of light.

214. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN

1. I am watching for the coming of the glad mil-
lennial day,
When our blessed Lord shall come and catch His
waiting Bride away;
Oh! my heart is filled with rapture as I labor.
watch and pray,
For the Lord is coming back to earth again.

CHORUS:

Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth again,
Yes, our Lord is coming back to earth again;
Satan will be bound a thousand years, we'll have
no tempter then,
After Jesus shall come back to earth again.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Jesus' coming back will be the answer to earth's
sorrowing cry,
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth
and sea and sky;
God shall take away all sickness and the suff'rer's
tears will dry,
When our Saviour shall come back to earth
again.
3. Yes, the ransomed of the Lord shall come to Zion
then with joy,
And in all His holy mountain nothing hurts or
shall destroy;
Perfect peace shall reign in ev'ry heart and love
without alloy,
After Jesus shall come back to earth again.
4. Then the sin and sorrow, pain and death of this
dark world shall cease,
In a glorious reign with Jesus of a thousand
years of peace;
All the earth is groaning, crying for that day of
sweet release,
For our Jesus to come back to earth again.

215. O BEULAH LAND

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine,
And all its riches freely mine;
Here shines undimmed one blissful day,
For all my night has passed away.

CHORUS:

O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land,
As on thy highest mount I stand,
I look away across the sea,
Where mansions are prepared for me,
And view the shining glory shore,
My heav'n, my home forevermore.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. My Saviour comes and walks with me,
And sweet communion here have we:
He gently leads me by His hand,
For this is heaven's borderland.
3. A sweet perfume upon the breeze
Is borne from ever vernal trees,
And flow'rs that never fading grow
Where streams of life forever flow.
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me,
Sweet sounds of heaven's melody.
As angels with the white-robed throng,
Join in the sweet redemption song.

216. IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

1. I am dwelling on the mountain,
Where the golden sunlight gleams
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty
Far exceeds my fondest dreams;
Where the air is pure, ethereal,
Laden with the breath of flow'rs;
They are blooming by the fountain,
'Neath the amaranthine bow'rs.

CHORUS:

- Is not this the Land of Beulah?
Blessed, blessed land of light;
Where the flowers bloom forever,
And the sun is always bright.
2. I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey
By the ghosts of doubts and fears;

PILGRIM HYMNS

Broken vows and disappointments,
Thickly sprinkled all the way;
But the Spirit led, unerring
To the land I hold today.

3. I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I ever would abide;
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied,
There's no thirsting for life's pleasure—
Nor adorning rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeth not away.
4. Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear,
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear;
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross,
Worldly honours all forsaking
For the glory of the cross.
5. Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
Oft I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway through;
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:
"Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,
For I've tried the way before thee,
And the glory lingers near."

217. HE'S COMING AGAIN

1. How sweet are the tidings that greet the
pilgrim's ear,
As he wanders in exile from home;
Soon, soon will the Saviour in glory appear,
And soon will His kingdom come.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

He's coming, coming, coming soon, I know,
Coming back to this earth to reign
And the weary pilgrim will to glory go
When Jesus comes again.

2. The mossy old graves where the pilgrims sleep,
Shall be opened as wide as before;
And the millions that sleep in the mighty deep
Shall live on this earth once more.
3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in Eden our
home,
Sweet songs of redemption, we'll sing.
From the north, from the south all the
ransomed shall come,
And worship our heav'nly King.
4. Hallelujah! Amen, Hallelujah! again,
In a little while we shall be there;
Oh, be faithful, be hopeful, be joyful till then,
And a crown of bright glory wear.

218. THE HAVEN OF REST

1. My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea,
So burdened with sin, and distressed,
Till I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me
your choice,"
And I entered the "Haven of Rest."

CHORUS:

I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest,"
I'll sail the wide seas no more;
The tempest may sweep o'er the wild stormy
deep;
In Jesus I'm safe evermore.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I yielded myself to His tender embrace,
And faith taking hold of the Word,
My fetters fell off and I anchored my soul;
The "Haven of Rest" is my Lord.
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me
whole,
Has been the old story so blest,
Of Jesus who'll save whosoever will have
A home in the "Haven of Rest."
4. How precious the thought that we all may
recline,
Like John the beloved and blest,
On Jesus' strong arm, where no tempest can
harm,
Secure in the "Haven of Rest."
5. O come to the Saviour, He patiently waits
To save by His power divine;
Come, anchor your soul in the "Haven of Rest"
And say, "My Beloved is mine."

219. WHAT A WONDROUS TIME

1. There's a land so fair I long to see,
Where the saints shall dwell forevermore;
What a happy gath'ring that will be,
When we meet upon that blissful shore!

CHORUS:

What a wondrous time
Awaits us in the glory
Of heav'n above,
When, gathered 'round the throne,
We will sing and shout anew the blessed story
Of Him whose blood did for our sins atone.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. There's a Home we all shall own some day,
Who have washed their garments in the
blood;
Thro' our strivings here we'll watch and pray,
Till we reach the Paradise of God.
3. How we long to see that promised place,
There to join the friends gone on before!
O what joy to see our Saviour's face
And to dwell with Him forevermore!

220. BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

1. Break Thou the bread of life,
Dear Lord to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves
Beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page
I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee,
O Living Word.
2. Bless Thou the Truth, dear Lord,
To me—to me—
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All in all.
3. O send Thy Spirit, Lord,
Now unto me,
That He may touch my eyes,
And make me see:
Show me the truth concealed
Within Thy Word,
And in Thy Book revealed
I see the Lord.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Thou art the bread of life,
O Lord, to me,
Thy holy Word the truth
That saveth me;
Give me to eat and live
With Thee above;
Teach me to love Thy truth,
For Thou art love.

221. DOXOLOGY

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

222. COME OVER INTO CANAAN

1. Why wander in the wilderness, o fainting soul,
Come over into Canaan land;
By faith cross over Jordan tho' the waves may
roll,
Come over into Canaan land.

CHORUS:

Come over into Canaan land,
Come over into Canaan land;
Where the grapes of Eschol grow,
Where the milk and honey flow,
Come over into Canaan land.

2. Its sun-kiss'd mountains rise above the valley
fair,
Come over into Canaan land;
And luscious fruits delectable grow everywhere,
Come over into Canaan land.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Sweet songs of triumph ring within its borders
 bright,
 Come over into Canaan land;
 No burning sands but fountains, sparkling with
 delight,
 Come over into Canaan land.
4. This charming land of Canaan is a land of love,
 Come over into Canaan land;
 And thro' it we must pass to reach our home
 above,
 Come over into Canaan land.

223. WHAT A GATHERING

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints
 are gathered home,
 We will greet each other by the crystal sea,
 When the Lord Himself from heaven to His glory
 bids them come,
 What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

CHORUS:

- What a gath'ring, gath'ring
 At the sounding of the glorious jubilee,
What a gath'ring, gath'ring,
 What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be.
2. When the angel of the Lord proclaims that time
 shall be no more,
 We shall gather, and the saved and ransomed
 see,
 Then to meet again together, on the bright, cel-
 estial shore,
 What a gathering of the faithful that will be.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. At the great and final judgment, when the hidden
comes to light,
When the Lord in all His glory we shall see,
At the bidding of the Saviour "Come, ye blessed,
to my right,"
What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
4. When the golden harps are sounding, and the
angel bands proclaim
In triumphant strains the glorious jubilee,
Then to meet and join to sing the song of Moses
and the Lamb,
What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be.

224. WHAT DID HE DO?

1. O listen to our wondrous story,
Counted once among the lost;
Yet One came down from heaven's glory,
Saving us at awful cost!

CHORUS:

Who saved us from eternal loss?
What did He do?
Where is He now?
In heaven interceding!

2. No angel could His place have taken,
Highest of the high though He;
The loved One on the cross forsaken
Was One of the Godhead three!
3. Will you surrender to the Saviour?
To His scepter humbly bow?
You, too, shall come to know His favor,
He will save you, save you now.

225.

NEVER ALONE!

1. I've seen the lightning flashing,
And heard the thunder roll,
I've felt sin's breakers dashing,
Which almost conquered my soul;
I've heard the voice of my Saviour
Bidding me still to fight on;
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone!

CHORUS:

- No, never alone! No, never alone!
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone!
No, never alone! No, never alone!
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone!
2. The world's fierce winds are blowing;
Temptation sharp and keen;
I have a peace in knowing
My Saviour stands between—
He stands to shield me from danger
When my friends are all gone;
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone!
 3. When in affliction's valley
I tread the road of care,
My Saviour helps me carry
The cross so heavy to bear;
Though all around me is darkness,
Earthly joys all flown;
My Saviour whispers His promise,
Never to leave me alone!

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. He died on Calvary's mountain,
For me they pierced His side,
For me he opened that fountain,
The crimson, cleansing tide;
For me He waiteth in glory,
Seated upon his throne;
He promised never to leave me,
Never to leave me alone!

226. A CHILD OF THE KING

1. My Father is rich in houses and lands,
He holdeth the wealth of the world in his
hands!
Of rubies and diamonds, of silver and gold
His coffers are full—He has riches untold.

CHORUS:

I'm a child of the King,
A child of the King;
With Jesus my Saviour
I'm a child of the King.

2. My Father's own Son, the Saviour of men,
Once wandered o'er earth as the poorest of men,
But now He is reigning forever on high,
And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
3. I once was an outcast stranger on earth
A sinner by choice, and an alien by birth!
But I've been adopted, my name's written
down—
An heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.
4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care?
They're building a palace for me over there!
Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing:
All glory to God, I'm a child of the King.

227. THE UNCLOUDED DAY

1. O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies,
O they tell me of a home far away;
O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds
rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.

CHORUS:

- O the land of cloudless day,
O the land of an unclouded day:
O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds
rise,
O they tell me of an unclouded day.
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have
gone,
O they tell me of that land far away;
Where the tree of life in eternal bloom
Sheds its fragrance thro' the unclouded day.
3. O they tell me of a King in His beauty there,
And they tell me that mine eyes shall behold
Where He sits on the throne that is whiter
than snow,
In the city that is made of gold.
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His children
there,
And His smile drives their sorrows all away;
And they tell me that no tears ever come again,
In that lovely land of unclouded day.

PILGRIM HYMNS

228. SAVED TO THE UTTERMOST

1. Saved to the uttermost: I am the Lord's;
Jesus my Saviour Salvation affords;
Gives me His Spirit a witness within,
Whisp'ring of pardon, and saving from sin.

CHORUS:

Saved, saved, saved to the uttermost:
Saved, saved, by power divine;
Saved, saved, saved to the uttermost;
Jesus the Saviour is mine.

2. Saved to the uttermost: Jesus is near;
Keeping me safely, He casteth out fear;
Trusting His promises, how I am blest;
Leaning upon Him, how sweet is my rest.
3. Saved to the uttermost: this I can say,
"Once all was darkness, but now it is day;
Beautiful visions of glory I see,
Jesus in brightness revealed unto me."
4. Saved to the uttermost: cheerfully sing
Loud hallelujahs, to Jesus my King!
Ransomed and pardoned, redeemed by His
His blood,
Cleansed from unrighteousness, glory to
God.

229. TO THE WORK

1. To the work! to the work! we are servants of
God,
Let us follow the path that our Master has trod;
With the balm of His counsel our strength to
renew,
Let us do with our might what our hands find
to do.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Toiling on, toiling on;
Toiling on, toiling on;
Let us hope, let us watch,
And labour till the Master comes.

2. To the work! to the work! let the hungry be
fed,
To the fountain of life, let the weary be led;
In the cross and its banner our glory shall be,
While we herald the tidings, "Salvation is free."
3. To the work! to the work! there is labour for
all;
For the kingdom of darkness and error shall fall;
And the name of Jehovah exalted shall be,
In the loud-swelling chorus, "Salvation is free."
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of
the Lord,
And a robe and a crown shall our labour
reward,
When the home of the faithful our dwelling
shall be,
And we shout with the ransomed, "Salvation is
free."

230. O THINK OF THE HOME OVER THERE

1. O think of the home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of white.

CHORUS:

Over there, over there,
O think of the home over there,
Over there, over there, over there,
O think of the home over there.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. O think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In the home in the palace of God.

CHORUS:

Over there, over there,
O think of the friends over there
Over there, over there, over there,
O think of the friends over there.

3. My Saviour is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.

CHORUS:

Over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there,
Over there, over there, over there,
My Saviour is now over there.

4. I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.

CHORUS:

Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there,
Over there, over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

231. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
What a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

CHORUS:

- Leaning, leaning,
Safe and secure from all alarms;
Leaning, leaning,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
Leaning on the everlasting arms;
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
Leaning on the everlasting arms.

232. BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty rock
Within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness,
A rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat,
And the burden of the day.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess—
The wonders of His glorious love
And my unworthiness.
3. I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain or loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

233. IT IS ALSO FOR YOU

1. 'Twas like rushing of wind and in tongues bright
as flame
That to those who were waiting, the Holy Ghost
came:
He was there the disciples with power to endue:
And the gift of the Spirit is also for you.

CHORUS:

- It is also for you, it is also for you,
The gift of the Spirit is also for you;
It will cleanse thro' and thro',
It with pow'r will endue;
And today this unspeakable gift is for you.
2. O the gladness, the triumph, the joy of that hour
When they yielded themselves and were filled with
that pow'r!
And how mightily by it the early church grew!
And the gift of the Spirit is also for you.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Thro' the death of the One who once died on the tree,
That, released from all sin, and made pure we might be,
It is offered alike to both Gentile and Jew;
Yes, the gift of the Spirit is also for you.
4. And according to promise, the Spirit today
Is enduing with pow'r in a manifold way;
It is God's will that you in this blessing share too,
For the gift of the Spirit is also for you.

234. HOLY SPIRIT, COME

1. Spirit of Burning, come,
Consume my inbred sin:
My selfishness
I now confess;
O, enter Thou within.

CHORUS 1 - 3:

- O, come, Thou Holy Spirit, come,
And fill my longing heart;
Thy Grace and pow'r,
This very hour,
Dear Lord, to me impart.
2. Spirit of Love Divine,
I seek no more my own;
On Thee I call:
Take Thou my all,
And make my heart Thy throne.
 3. Spirit of Truth and Grace,
Let unbelief depart:
My trusting soul
To Thy control
I yield, and mine Thou art.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. He comes, O, praise His Name!
His promise I believe:
He purifies
And sanctifies,
His blood now cleanseth me.

CHORUS 4:
He comes, the Holy Spirit comes,
And fills my longing heart;
His grace and pow'r,
This very hour,
To me He doth impart.

235. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

1. I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know 'tis true,
It satisfies my longings,
As nothing else can do.

CHORUS:
I love to tell the story!
'Twill be my theme in glory
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and His love.

2. I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all my golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.
4. I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting,
To hear it like the rest;
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.

236. GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER

1. Give of your best to the Master;
Give of the strength of your youth;
Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ardour
Into the battle for truth.
Jesus has set the example;
Dauntless was He, young and brave,
Give Him your loyal devotion,
Give Him the best that you have.

CHORUS:

Give of your best to the Master;
Give of the strength of your youth;
Clad in salvation's full armour,
Join in the battle for truth.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Give of your best to the Master;
Give Him first place in your heart;
Give Him first place in your service,
Consecrate ev'ry part.
Give, and to you shall be given;
God His beloved Son gave;
Gratefully seeking to serve Him,
Give Him the best that you have.
3. Give of your best to the Master;
Naught else is worthy His love;
He gave Himself for your ransom,
Gave up His glory above;
Laid down His life without murmur,
You from sin's ruin to save;
Give Him your heart's adoration,
Give Him the best that you have.

237.

FULL SALVATION

1. Precious Saviour, Thou hast saved me;
Thine and only Thine I am;
Oh! the cleansing blood has reached me,
Glory glory to the Lamb!

CHORUS:

- Glory, glory, Jesus saved me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
Oh! the cleansing blood has reached me,
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
2. Long my yearning heart was trying
To enjoy this perfect rest;
But I gave all trying over:
Simply trusting, I was blest.
 3. Trusting, trusting, ev'ry moment;
Feeling now the blood applied;
Lying at the cleansing fountain;
Dwelling in my Saviour's side.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Consecrated to Thy service,
I will live and die to Thee:
I will witness to Thy glory
Of salvation full and free.
5. Yes, I will stand up for Jesus;
He has sweetly saved my soul,
Cleansed me from inbred corruption,
Sanctified, and made me whole.
6. Glory to the blood that bought me,
Glory to its cleansing pow'r!
Glory to the blood that keeps me!
Glory, glory, evermore!

238.

HOLY QUIETNESS

1. Joys are flowing like a river,
Since the Comforter has come;
He abodes with us forever,
Makes the trusting heart His home.

CHORUS:

- Blessed quietness, holy quietness,
What assurance in my soul;
On the stormy sea,
Speaking peace to me,
How the billows cease to roll.
2. Springing into life and gladness,
All around this glorious Guest,
Banished unbelief and sadness,
And we just obey and trust.
 3. Like a rain that falls from heaven,
Like the sunlight from the sky,
So the Holy Ghost is given,
Coming on us from on high.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. What a wonderful salvation,
Where we always see His face!
What a peaceful habitation,
What a quiet resting place.

239. YESTERDAY, TODAY, FOREVER

1. Oh, how sweet the glorious message,
Simple faith may claim;
Yesterday, today, forever,
Jesus is the same.
Still He loves to save the sinful,
Heal the sick and lame;
Cheer the mourner, still the tempest;
Glory to His Name!

CHORUS:

Yesterday, today, forever,
Jesus is the same,
All may change, but Jesus never!
Glory to His name,
Glory to His name,
Glory to His name;
All may change, but Jesus never!
Glory to His name.

2. He who was the friend of sinners,
Seeks thee, lost one, now;
Sinner, come, and at His footstool,
Penitently bow.
He who said, "I'll not condemn thee,
Go and sin no more",
Speaks to thee that word of pardon,
As in days of yore

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Oft on earth He healed the suff'rer,
By His mighty hand;
Still our sicknesses and sorrows
Go at His command.
He who gave His healing virtue
To a woman's touch;
To the faith that claims His fullness,
Still we give as much.
4. As of old He walked to Emmaus,
With them to abide;
So through all life's way He walketh,
Ever near our side.
Soon again we shall behold Him,
Hasten, Lord, the day!
But 'twill still be "this same Jesus,"
As He went away.

240. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN

1. The great Physician now is near,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
O hear the voice of Jesus.

CHORUS:

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

2. Your many sins are all forgiv'n,
O hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heav'n,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. All glory to the dying Lamb,
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.
4. His name dispels my guilt and fear.
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

241. I AM GLAD THERE IS CLEANSING

1. How bright the hope that Calv'ry brings,
Where love divine with mercy blends:
How full the joy that all may find,
Where flows the blood can save and cleanse.

CHORUS:

- I am glad there is cleansing in the blood,
I am glad there is cleansing in the blood;
Tell the world,
All the world,
There is cleansing in the Saviour's blood.
2. 'Tis there! 'Tis there the soul may go,
And wash its sins and stains away;
Who gives up all—who comes by faith,
This cleansing finds without delay.
 3. Speak, speak to Zion's burdened ones,
Lead, lead them up to Calv'ry's mount;
The want of aching hearts is met,
'Tis cleansing in redemption's fount.
 4. Why need we struggle on in self?
We cannot make one black spot white;
Our Saviour's blood, and that alone,
Can change and cleanse the heart aright.

5. I come! I come! and glad I am
That Jesus calls the lost and vile;
There thousands have a cleansing fount;
I heed the Saviour's welcome smile.

242. 'TIS A GLORIOUS CHURCH

1. Did you ever hear such words before,—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
As "Go in peace and sin no more?"—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

CHORUS:

'Tis a glorious church without spot or wrinkle,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb;
'Tis a glorious church without spot or wrinkle,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

2. Did you hear what Jesus said to me—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
"Your sins are pardoned, you are free?"—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

3. I have plunged beneath the crimson tide,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
And now by faith I'm sanctified—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

4. O lift up your heads, ye sons of light—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
For Zion now is just in sight—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

5. When that illustrious day shall rise—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
In robes of vict'ry through the skies—
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

243. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath
said,
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee
to stand,
Upheld by My gracious omnipotent hand,
Upheld by My gracious omnipotent hand.
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee thy trials to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
4. "When thro' fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply,
The flames shall not hurt thee: I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine,
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
5. "E'en down to told age all My people shall prove
My sov'reign eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs, they shall still in My bosom be
borne,
Like lambs, they shall still in My bosom be
borne.

PILGRIM HYMNS

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

244.

THE INNER CIRCLE

1. Have you heard the voice of Jesus
Whisper, "I have chosen you?"
Does He tell you in communion
What He wishes you to do?

CHORUS:

Are you in the inner circle?
Have you heard the Master's call?
Have you giv'n your life to Jesus?
Is He your all in all?

2. As the first disciples followed,
As they went where'er He sent;
So today, we, too, may follow,
On His leading still intent.
3. Or, if He shall choose to send us
On some errand in His name,
We can serve Him as disciples,
For our place is just the same.
4. Master, at Thy footstool kneeling,
We, Thy children, humbly wait;
Lead us, send us, bless us, use us,
Till we enter heaven's gate.

245. IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

1. It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, goodwill to men,
From heav'n's all-gracious King:"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.
2. Still thro' the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing:
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.
3. And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.
4. For lo, the days are hast'ning on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes 'round the age of gold:
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

246. MARCH ON FOR JESUS

1. March on, march on for Jesus,
Ye soldiers in the fight;
Obey the orders given,
Your Captain's always right.
Tho' you may suffer hardships
In following His lead,
Yet trust His guidance ever;
He knoweth well your need.

CHORUS:

March on, march on for Jesus,
Ye soldiers for the right;
You'll ne'er regret the battle,
When you have won the fight.

2. March on, march on for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross,
To highways and to hedges,
Lest many suffer loss.
Call volunteers to join us,
To stand for God and right;
To tell of Christ the Saviour,
His cleansing pow'r and might.
3. March on, march on for Jesus,
And hold the standard high;
No compromise with Satan,
Yield never—rather die.
Be faithful in temptation,
A soldier brave and true;
And never be discouraged,
The Lord will take you thro'.
4. March on, march on for Jesus,
Eternal heights possess;
Tho' hard may be the struggle,
Soon heav'n your soul will bless.

Help others to take courage,
To press the battle on;
And we'll all shout together
When victory is won!

247. BUT NOW I'M REDEEMED

1. Long I wandered on in sin,
O'er life's rough and thorny way,
Often thinking of the judgment
And the debt I had to pay;
Many times my life was sad,
And as dark as dark could be,
For I had no hope of heaven;
From my sin I was not free.

CHORUS:

- But now I'm redeemed,
Yes, I am redeemed;
O happy the day,
I'll never forget.
When Jesus came in
And cleansed me from sin,
And whispered to me,
I've paid the great debt.
2. But I'm happy now to say
That one day the light broke in,
Then I was a new creation,
And had left the paths of sin;
Now the way is high and smooth,
And the Saviour is my friend;
He will bear my heavy burdens
Even to my journey's end.
3. Why do people live in sin
When there is a better way?
Why not take the living water?
It is flowing free today.

PILGRIM HYMNS

When you reach your journey's end,
Then what will your answer be,
When arraigned before our Saviour,
And the Judge shall question thee?

248. GLORY TO HIS NAME

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried;
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name!

CHORUS:

Glory to His name! glory to His name!
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His name!

2. I am so wondrously saved from sin!
Jesus so sweetly abides within;
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His name!
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name!
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet;
Plunge in today and be made complete;
Glory to His name!

249. JOY TO THE WORLD!

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven, and heaven and nature sing.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Joy to the earth the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, and wonders of His love.

250. THE HAPPY PILGRIM

1. On Sunday I am happy, on Monday full of joy,
On Tuesday I have peace within that Satan
can't destroy;
On Wednesday and on Thursday I'm walking
in the light,
O Friday is a heav'n below, and Saturday's al-
ways bright.

CHORUS:

O glory, glory, glory, O glory to the Lamb!
O hallelujah, I am saved, and I'm so glad I am!
O glory, glory, glory, O glory to the Lamb!
O hallelujah, I am saved, And bound for the
happy land.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Oh, once I was a sinner—a sinner far from God,
But now I am supported by His rod, and staff,
and Word.
Upon the Rock I am standing, no more I sink in
mire,
And when I shout, or sing, or pray, I feel the
Spirit's fire.
3. Now since the Lord has saved me, and sanctified
me too,
I'll witness for Him everywhere, whatever men
may do;
He feeds me ev'ry morning, and rests me ev'ry
night,
And walking in his holy way, I find a real delight.
4. If you would be made happy, I'll tell you what
to do—
Just give to Jesus all your heart, He'll save you
thro' and thro';
He'll pardon your transgressions, and cleanse a-
way the stains,
He'll wash you in His precious blood till not one
spot remains.

**251. WE SHALL SEE THE KING SOME
DAY**

1. Tho' the way we journey may be often drear,
We shall see the King some day;
On that blessed morning clouds will disappear;
We shall see the King some day.

CHORUS

We shall see the King some day,
We will shout and sing some day;
Gathered 'round the throne,
When He shall call His own,
We shall see the King some day.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. After pain and anguish, after toil and care,
We shall see the King some day;
Thro' the endless ages joy and blessings share,
We shall see the King some day.
3. After foes are conquered, after battles won,
We shall see the King some day;
After strife is over, after set of sun,
We shall see the King some day.
4. There with all the loved ones who have gone
before,
We shall see the King some day;
Sorrow past forever on that peaceful shore,
We shall see the King some day.

252.

O ZION, HASTE

1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That He who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

CHORUS:

Publish glad tidings
Tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus,
Redemption and release.

2. Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the dark-some prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.
3. 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the Lord His life laid down;
Beware, lest, slothful to fulfil thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck His crown.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Proclaim to ev'ry people, tongue, and nation
That God in whom they live and move, is love;
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
5. Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

253. CHRIST RECEIVETH SINFUL MEN

1. Sinners Jesus will receive;
Sound this word of grace to all
Who the heav'nly pathway leave,
All who linger, all who fall.

CHORUS:

- Sing it o'er and o'er again;
Christ receiveth sinful men;
Make the message clear and plain:
Christ receiveth sinful men.
2. Come, and He will give you rest;
Trust Him, for His word is plain;
He will take the sinfulness;
Christ receiveth sinful men.
 3. Now my heart condemns me not,
Pure before the law I stand;
He who cleansed me from all spot,
Satisfied its last demand.
 4. Christ receiveth sinful men,
Even me with all my sin;
Purged from ev'ry spot and stain,
Heav'n with Him I enter in.

254.

THE MASTER'S CALL

1. I hear my Master calling,
"O who will go for Me,
And bear the blessed tidings
To souls beyond the sea?"
I saw the Master pointing
To Afric's heathen shore,
Where millions grope in darkness,
And Satan's legions roar.

CHORUS:

Here am I, Lord, Here am I Lord,
Here am I, send me, send me;
Here am I, Lord, here am I Lord,
Here am I, send me, send me.

2. I dreamed of dusky faces
Beyond the rolling sea,
Who'd never heard of Jesus,
The lamb of Calvary;
Again a sweet voice whispered:
"O, who will go for Me,
And preach the Gospel tidings,
Salvation full and free?"
3. O, I am very happy;
God's will is sweet to me;
His presence will go with us
Across the rolling sea;
'Tis just as near to heaven
From Africa I know,
So farewell, friends and loved ones,
For we are bound to go.
4. "My presence shall go with Thee,"
That is our bank and store;
The presence of Jehovah,
How could we ask for more?

PILGRIM HYMNS

His promise ne'er was broken,
Nor can it ever be;
'Twill prove our bank unfailing,
Across the rolling sea.

5. Some day the joyful summons
Shall ring across the sea,
"Behold the bridegroom cometh;"
O, what a jubilee!
With sheaves that He has given,
On wings of love we'll rise
To dwell with Christ forever,
Beyond the vaulted skies.

255.

HEAVEN IS HOME TO ME

1. I'll feel at home in heaven;
Heaven is home to me;
No more a dream of fancy;
Heaven is real to me.
Once all was dark and doubtful,
But now by faith I see;
I'll feel at home in heaven;
Heaven is home to me.

CHORUS:

A pilgrim here and a stranger,
Trav'ling o'er land and sea;
I'll feel at home, my feet shall ne'er roam,
When I cross the mystic sea.
Heaven is growing nearer,
Beauties beyond I see;
I'll feel at home in Heaven;
Heaven is home to me.

2. I'll feel at home in Heaven;
Heaven is home to me;
One day I met the Saviour,
He lives eternally:

PILGRIM HYMNS

We've walked the way together;
My heart is glad and free:
I'll feel at home in Heaven;
Heaven is home to me.

3. I'll feel at home in Heaven;
Heaven is home to me;
Each day I'm more familiar
With Heaven, my home to be.
I'll never be a stranger;
Loved ones beyond I see:
I'll feel at home in Heaven;
Heaven is home to me.

256. WONDERFUL PEACE

1. Coming to Jesus, my Saviour, I found
Wonderful peace, wonderful peace;
Storms in their fury may rage all around,
I have peace, sweet peace.
Peace, peace, wonderful peace;
Peace, peace, glorious peace;
Since my Redeemer has ransomed my soul,
I have peace, sweet peace.
2. Peace like a river, so deep and so broad,
Wonderful peace, wonderful peace;
Resting my soul on the bosom of God,
I have peace, sweet peace.
3. Peace like a holy and infinite calm,
Wonderful peace, wonderful peace;
Like to the strains of an evening psalm,
I have peace, sweet peace.
4. Gone is the battle that once raged within,
Wonderful peace, wonderful peace;
Jesus has saved me and cleansed me from sin,
I have peace, sweet peace.

257. THE NEW SONG

1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing,
When my heart was as blithe as a bird in
spring;
But the song I have learned is so full of cheer,
That the dawn shines out in the darkness
dear.

CHORUS:

- O the new, new song! O the new, new song!
I can sing it now with the ransomed throng;
Power and dominion to Him that shall reign
Glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain.
2. There are songs of home that are dear as life,
And I list to them oft 'mid the din of strife;
But I know of a home that is wondrous fair.
And I sing the psalm they are singing there.
3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad,
When the gracious Master hath made me so
glad?
When He points where the many mansions be,
And He sweetly says, "There is one for thee."
4. I shall catch the gleam of its jasper wall
When I come to the gloom of the evenfall;
For I know that the shadows, dreary and dim,
Have a path of light that will lead to Him.

258. THERE SHALL BE SHOWERS
OF BLESSING

1. "There shall be showers of blessing":
This is the promise of love;
There shall be seasons refreshing,
Sent from the Saviour above.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing we need:
Mercy-drops 'round us are falling,
But for the showers we plead.

2. "There shall be showers of blessing"—
Precious reviving again;
Over the hills and the valleys
Sound of abundance of rain.
3. "There shall be showers of blessing:"
Send them upon us O Lord;
Grant to us now a refreshing,
Come and now honour Thy Word.
4. "There shall be showers of blessing:"
Oh, that today they might fall,
Now as to God we're confessing,
Now as on Jesus we call!

259. THERE'S MUSIC IN MY SOUL

1. There's music in my soul today
For Jesus makes me whole;
Once all was night, but now 'tis light—
There's music in my soul.

CHORUS:

Oh, there's music in my soul
Since Jesus made me whole;
I shout, I sing, an off'ring bring
Of praises to my Lord and King—
There's music in my soul—
The hallelujahs roll;
I shout, I sing, and praises ring
For there's music in my soul.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Once Satan's discords were but there,
And I was near despair;
But Jesus came, oh, bless His name;
Now music fills my soul.
3. If you will come to Christ today
He'll harmonize, control;
Then you'll go singing on your way,
"There's music in my soul."

260. SWEETER THAN ALL

1. Christ will me His aid afford,
Never to fall, never to fall;
While I find my precious Lord
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

CHORUS:

- Jesus is now and ever will be
Sweeter than all the world to me;
Since I heard His loving call,
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
2. I will follow all the way,
Hearing Him call, hearing Him call,
Finding Him from day to day
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 3. Though a vessel I may be,
Broken and small, broken and small,
Yet His blessings fall on me
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.
 4. When I reach the crystal sea,
Voices will call, voices will call;
But my Saviour's voice will be
Sweeter than all, sweeter than all.

261. WHEN THE PEARLY GATES
 UNFOLD

1. I have giv'n up all for Jesus;
 This vain world is nought to me;
 All its pleasures are forgotten
 In rememb'ring Calvary.
 Tho' my friends despise, for sake me,
 And on me the world looks cold,
 I've a friend that will stand by me
 When the pearly gates unfold.

CHORUS:

Life's morn will soon be waning,
 And its evening bells will toll;
But my heart will know no sadness,
 When the pearly gates unfold.

2. When the voice of Jesus calls me,
 And the angels whisper low.
 I will lean upon my Saviour,
 Thro' the valley as I go;
 I will claim His precious promise,
 Worth to me a world of gold,
 "Fear no evil, I'll be with thee
 When the pearly gates unfold."
3. Just beyond the waves of Jordan,
 Just beyond the chilling tide,
 Blossoms the tree of life immortal,
 And the living waters glide;
 In that happy land of spirits,
 Flowers bloom on hills of gold,
 And the angels are awaiting
 When pearly gates unfold.

262. **HAPPY, HAPPY**

1. In God's Book we read in words that brightly
 glow,
 His command that His redeemed should all say
 so;
 Give Him thanks for He is good in all his ways,
 He has made us happy, sing His glorious praise!

CHORUS:

- Happy, happy, glory, hallelujah!
 Happy, happy, singing all the way;
 Happy, happy, glory, hallelujah!
 Happy on the way to heaven day by day.
2. Joy abounds within my happy soul today,
 For my grievous sins have all been washed
 away;
 Peace that passeth understanding fills my heart,
 Surely I have found in life the better part.
 3. Since the day when Jesus pardoned all my sin,
 Since I started out a home in heav'n to win,
 Since the cross of Jesus has been made my
 choice,
 Life has been all sunshine, in Him I rejoice.
 4. Tho' the present way is pleasant unto me,
 Yet a brighter prospect on before I see;
 Heaven's glory I'll enjoy when this life is o'er,
 And with Jesus I will live forevermore.

263. **SAFE IN JESUS**

1. I've entered the beautiful heaven of rest
 Where all of God's people are happy and blest;
 I've passed thro' the desert, my wand'rings are
 o'er,
 By grace I will trust evermore.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

My Saviour I now love and praise,
Since I'm freely saved by His grace;
I've passed thro' the desert, my wand'rings
have ceased,
For Jesus has given me peace.

2. I've ceased from my wand'ring and going astray,
I feast with my bountiful Saviour each day;
The giants are conquered, the conflict is o'er,
I love Him each day more and more.
3. I follow the banner of Jesus my Lord,
I share in the riches revealed in His Word,
Now He is more precious than ever before,
This Jesus whom I now adore.

264. I LEFT MY LOAD AT CALVARY

1. For many years I journeyed on life's road;
Upon my back was placed a heavy load,
Which pressed me deeper in the miry clay,
But, praise the Lord, my load has rolled away.

CHORUS:

I left my load at calvary,
Where Jesus died for you and me;
And then there came a peace so sweet,
When I left my load of sin at Jesus feet.

2. Now I walk and talk with Jesus 'long the way
In blessed sweet communion ev'ry day;
No longer do I trudge along life's road,
Oh! glory to His name, I've left my load!
3. O weary, heavy-laden, come to Him,
He will take away the burden of your sin;
You'll be happy as a bird that's on the wing,
Then with heart made free, of Jesus you can
sing.

265. ALL HAIL THE POWER OF
JESUS' NAME

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this earthly ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all,
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown Him Lord of all.
3. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.
4. Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.
5. O that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

266.

THE OLD-TIME RELIGION

1. It was good for our mothers,
It was good for our mothers,
It was good for our mothers,
And it's good enough for me!

CHORUS:

'Tis the old-time religion,
'Tis the old-time religion,
'Tis the old-time religion,
And it's good enough for me!

2. Makes me love ev'rybody,
Makes me love ev'rybody,
Makes me love ev'rybody,
And it's good enough for me!
3. It has saved our fathers,
It has saved our fathers,
It has saved our fathers,
And it's good enough for me!
4. Makes me love the good old Bible,
Makes me love the good old Bible,
Makes me love the good old Bible,
And it's good enough for me!
5. It will lead me to Jesus,
It will lead me to Jesus,
It will lead me to Jesus,
And it's good enough for me!
6. It will do when I'm dying,
It will do when I'm dying,
It will do when I'm dying,
And it's good enough for me!

PILGRIM HYMNS

7. It will take us all to heaven,
It will take us all to heaven,
It will take us all to heaven,
And it's good enough for me!

267. HALLELUJAH! 'TIS DONE

1. 'Tis the promise of God full salvation to give
Unto Him who on Jesus His Son will believe.

CHORUS:

Hallelujah! 'tis done! I believe on the Son;
I am saved by the blood of the Crucified One.

2. Tho' the pathway be lonely, and dangerous too,
Surely Jesus is able to carry me through.
3. Many loved ones have I in yon heavenly
throng,
They are safe now in glory, and this is their
song.
4. Little children I see standing close by their
King,
And He smiles as their song of salvation they
sing.
5. There are prophets and kings in that throng I
behold,
And they sing as they march thro' the streets
of pure gold.
6. There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
And the theme of our praises forever shall be:

268.

WHAT A FRIEND

1. What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pains we bear,
All because we do not carry
Ev'rything to God in prayer!
2. Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

269.

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE

1. A charge to keep, I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky,

PILGRIM HYMNS

To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill;
O may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3. Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh! Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!
4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

270.

NEAR THE CROSS

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain
Free to all—a healing stream,
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

CHORUS:

In the cross, in the cross,
Be my glory ever;
Till my raputred soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2. Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Sheds its beams around me.
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

**271. I WANT THE LORD TO HAVE HIS
WAY WITH ME**

1. I want the Lord to have His way with me,
I want the Lord to have His way with me;
I want to live a holy life,
Shun the wrong and do the right;
I want the Lord to have His way with me.
2. I know the Lord will make a way for me,
I know the Lord will make a way for me.
If I live a holy life,
Shun the wrong and do the right,
I know the Lord will make a way for me.

272. OUR LORD IS COMING SOON

He's coming soon, Our blessed Lord is coming soon;
With the ones who've gone before,
He's coming soon;
What a happy day 'twill be, when our coming King
we see;
He's coming soon, O blessed hope,
He's coming soon.

273. I LOVE THEE!

My Jesus, I love Thee, I love Thee, I do;
My Jesus, I love Thee, I love Thee, I do.
Thy beauty enthalls me, Thy love has filled
my soul;
My Jesus, I love Thee, I love Thee, I do.

274

WE WALK BY FAITH

1. We walk by faith, and Oh, how sweet,
The flow'rs that grow beneath our feet,
And fragrance breathe along the way
That leads the soul to endless day.

CHORUS:

We walk by faith, but not alone,
Our Shepherd's tender voice we hear,
And feel His hand within our own,
And know that He is always near.

2. We walk by faith, He wills it so,
And marks the path that we should go;
And when at times our sky is dim,
He gently draws us close to him.
3. We walk by faith, divinely blest,
On Him we lean, in Him we rest;
The more we trust our Shepherd's care,
The more His love 'tis ours to share.
4. And thus by faith, till life shall end,
We'll walk with Him, our dearest Friend,
Till safe we tread the fields of light,
Where faith is lost in perfect sight.

275.

O HAPPY DAY

1. O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing ev'ry day;
Happy day, happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away.

2. O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill His house
While to that sacred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done: the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
4. Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from my Lord depart,
With Him of ev'ry good possessed.

276.

AMAZING GRACE

1. Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!
3. Thro' many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. When we've been there ten thousand
years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun.

277. HALLELUJAH FOR THE BLOOD!

1. Long ago a stream flowed down from Calvary's
mountain,
When the Lamb of God His life so freely gave;
Many souls have found its wondrous healing
fountain,
Hallelujah for the cleansing blood!

CHORUS:

- Hallelujah for the cleansing blood,
Hallelujah for its healing flood,
All who plunge by faith therein
Are made free from ev'ry sin,
Hallelujah for the blood!
2. Saints of all the ages past have proved its merit,
And the angels 'round the throne its praise
acclaim;
All who plunge therein shall joy and peace
inherit,
Hallelujah for the cleansing blood!
3. When we come down to the close of life's brief
story,
And we bid farewell to friendships tried and
true;
We shall then behold the King in all His glory—
Hallelujah for the cleansing blood.

278.

NO, NOT ONE!

1. There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our soul's diseases
No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS:

Jesus knows all about our struggles,
He will guide till the day is done,
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus,
No, not one! no, not one!

2. No friend like Him is so high and holy,
No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly,
No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us,
No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us,
No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him?
No, not one! no, not one!
Or sinner find that He would not take him?
No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Saviour given?
No, not one! no, not one!
Will He refuse us a home in heaven?
No, not one! no, not one!

279. THE LORD WILL MAKE A WAY FOR ME

1. The Lord will make a way, His plan I may not know,
The Lord will make a way, His mighty pow'r to show;
When all is dark as night and there's not a ray of light,
It is then the Lord will make a way for me.

CHORUS:

- I know the Lord will make a way for me,
I know the Lord will make a way for me;
I know He will not fail if I trust Him and prevail;
Praise the Lord, I know He'll make a way for me.
2. He made a way when Jonah was cast in the sea,
He made a way which seemed so strange to you and me;
A whale came up beside, swallowed Jonah and his pride,
And I know the Lord will make a way for me.
 3. He made a way when Moses fled from Egypt's land,
He made a way when Pharaoh followed with his band;
The mountains on each side, but the Red Sea did divide,
And I know the Lord will make a way for me.
 4. He made a way for Daniel in the lion's den,
He made a way when he refused to bow to men;
For Daniel trusted God, tho' the lions 'round him trod,
And I know the Lord will made a way for me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

5. He made a way for Hebrew boys of long ago,
He made a way when furnace fires were made
to glow;
They shouted in the flame, Hallelujah to His
name!
And I know the Lord will make a way for me.

280. WHERE HE LEADS I'LL FOLLOW

1. Sweet are the promises,
Kind is the word;
Dearer far than any message man ever heard;
Pure was the mind of Christ,
Sinless, I see;
He the great example is, and pattern for me:

CHORUS:

Where He leads I'll follow,
Follow all the way;
Where He leads I'll follow,
Follow Jesus ev'ry day.

2. Sweet is the tender love
Jesus hath shown,
Sweeter far than any love that mortals have known;
Kind to the erring one,
Faithful is He;
He the great example is, and pattern for me.
3. List to His loving words,
"Come unto Me!"
Weary, heavy laden, there is sweet rest for thee,
Trust in His promises,
Faithful and sure;
Lean upon the Saviour, and thy soul is secure.

PILGRIM HYMNS

281. BLEST BE THE TIE

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
2. Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.
3. We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

282. IT IS GOOD TO BE HERE

1. While we bow in Thy Name, O meet us again,
Fill our hearts with the light of Thy love;
May the spirit of grace and the smile of Thy
face,
Gently fall on us now from above.

CHORUS:

It is good to be here,
It is good to be here;
Thy perfect love now drives away all our fear;
And light streaming down makes the pathway
all clear;
It is good for us Lord to be here.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Our souls long for Thee; O may we now see
A sin-cleansing blood wave appear;
And feel, as it rolls in pow'r o'er our souls,
It is good for us Lord to be here.
3. Thou art with us, we know; we feel the sweet
flow
Of the sin-cleansing wave's gladd'ning tide;
We are washed from our sin, made all holy
within,
And in Jesus we sweetly abide.

283. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER

1. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.
2. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His Word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.
3. Sweet hour of prayer! Sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

284. FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

1. Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!
2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for Thee!
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!
3. Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death!

285. DEDICATION HYMN

1. Within these walls today we meet,
To praise our God for blessings given,
For grace that saves from sin and death,
That makes our days as days of heaven:
O Lord, this place shall be Thine own,
Bless Thou the seed that here is sown.
2. The Church for which our Saviour died,
From spot and wrinkle to set free,
Thy power alone can sanctify,
Enabling us to holy be;
That we by life and voice may show
Thy saving grace to all below.

3. Forever may this house be held,
As sacred to our God and King;
Salvation from all sin be preached,
Thy praise alone Thy people sing;
Oh, grant to us our heart's desire,
Baptize with Holy Ghost and fire.

286. SUNLIGHT, SUNLIGHT

1. I wandered in the shades of night,
Till Jesus came to me,
And with the sunlight of His love
Bid all my darkness flee.

CHORUS:

Sunlight, sunlight in my soul today,
Sunlight, sunlight all along the way;
Since the Saviour found me, took away my sin,
I have had the sunlight of His love within.

2. Tho' clouds may gather in the sky,
And billows 'round me roll;
However dark the world may be,
I've sunlight in my soul.
3. While walking in the light of God,
I sweet communion find,
I press with holy vigor on,
And leave the world behind.
4. I cross the wide extended fields,
I journey o'er the plain,
And in the sunlight of His love
I reap the golden grain.
5. Soon I shall see Him as He is,
The Light that came to me;
Behold the brightness of His face,
Thro'out eternity.

287.

CLOSE TO THEE

1. Thou, my everlasting portion,
More than friend or life to me;
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour let me walk with Thee.

CHORUS:

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
All along my pilgrim journey,
Saviour let me walk with Thee.

2. Not for ease or worldly pleasure,
Nor for fame my prayer shall be;
Gladly will I toil and suffer,
Only let me walk with Thee.

CHORUS:

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Gladly will I toil and suffer;
Only let me walk with Thee.

3. Lead me thro' the vale of shadows,
Bear me o'er life's fitful sea;
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord, with Thee.

CHORUS:

Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Close to Thee, close to Thee,
Then the gate of life eternal
May I enter, Lord with Thee.

288. **ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE**

1. Arise, my soul, arise,
 Shake off thy guilty fears!
 The bleeding Sacrifice
 In my behalf appears;
 Before the throne my Surety stands,
 Before the throne my Surety stands,
 My name is written on His hands.

2. He ever lives above,
 For me to intercede;
 His all-redeeming love,
 His precious blood, to plead;
 His blood atoned for all our race,
 His blood atoned for all our race,
 And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3. Five bleeding wounds He bears,
 Received on Calvary;
 They pour effectual prayers,
 They strongly plead for me:
 "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
 "Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
 "Nor let that ransomed sinner die!"

4. My God is reconciled,
 His pard'ning voice I hear;
 He owns me for His child,
 I can no longer fear;
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 With confidence I now draw nigh,
 And "Father, Abba Father!" cry.

289. **FRIENDSHIP WITH JESUS**

1. A friend of Jesus, O what bliss,
That one so vile as I
Should ever have a friend like this,
To lead me to the sky.

CHORUS:

Friendship with Jesus,
Fellowship divine,
O what blessed sweet communion,
Jesus is a friend of mine.

2. A friend when other friendships cease,
A friend when others fail,
A friend who gives me joy and peace,
A friend who doth prevail.
3. A friend when sickness lays me low,
A friend when death draws near,
A friend as through the vale I go,
A friend to help and cheer.
4. A friend when life's short race is o'er,
A friend when earth is past,
A friend to meet on heaven's shore,
A friend when home at last.

290. **BRING THEM IN**

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear,
Out in the desert dark and drear,
Calling the lambs who've gone astray,
Far from the Shepherd's fold away.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Bring them in, bring them in,
Bring them in from the fields of sin;
Bring them in, bring them in,
Bring the little ones to Jesus.

2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind,
Help Him the little lambs to find?
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry,
Out on the mountain wild and high,
Hark! 'tis the Master speaks to thee,
"Go find My lambs where'er they be."

291.

WHEN HE COMETH

1. When He cometh, when He cometh
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

CHORUS:

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2. He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.
3. Little children, little children
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

DARE TO BE A DANIEL

1. Standing by a purpose true,
Heeding God's command,
Honor them, the faithful few!
All hail to Daniel's Band!

CHORUS:

Dare to be a Daniel,
Dare to stand alone,
Dare to have a purpose firm!
Dare to make it known!

2. Many mighty men are lost,
Daring not to stand,
Who for God had been a host,
By joining Daniel's Band!
3. Many giants, great and tall,
Stalking thro' the land,
Headlong to the earth would fall,
If met by Daniel's Band!
4. Hold the gospel banner high!
On to vict'ry grand!
Satan and his host defy,
And shout for Daniel's Band!

293. SINCE THE SAVIOUR FOUND ME

1. Since the Saviour found me, pardoned all my
sins,
I have had the joy and living hope within;
Gone is all the shame and sorrow of the past,
They're underneath the precious blood of Christ
at last.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Saved, saved, saved, I'm happy on the way;
Saved, saved, saved, I love Him more each
day;

Saved, saved, saved, I know He's mine each
hour:

He saves and sanctifies and keeps me by His
pow'r.

2. Since the Saviour found me all to Him I owe,
For His precious blood has washed me white as
snow;
Now no condemnation, happy as can be,
I am glad that Jesus justifies and sets me free.

3. Since the Saviour found me, cleansed my heart
from sin,
I have had the blessed Holy Ghost within;
Free from carnal nature, crucified with Him,
Alive to God, dead to the world, now can I
sing.

4. Since the Saviour found me I have perfect rest,
Living in the realms of joy and holiness;
Leaning on my Saviour, looking for that day
When He shall come to catch His waiting bride
away.

294. CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

1. Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!
Sons of men and angels say: Alleluia!
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!
Sing ye heavens, and earth reply, Alleluia!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Lives again our glorious King: Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting! Alleluia!
Dying once, He all doth save: Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!
3. Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!
Fought the fight, the battle won; Alleluia!
Death in vain, forbids Him rise; Alleluia!
Christ has opened Paradise. Alleluia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Foll'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia!
Made like Him, like Him we rise; Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Alleluia!

295. I'M HAPPY NOW

1. When all the world was dark around me,
And heavy clouds were hanging low;
When hope was gone and life was dreary,
Defeated by my sinful foe;
My life indeed was sad and sinful,
And wretched as a life could be,
I did not know of Christ my Saviour,
And from my sin I was not free.

CHORUS:

I'm happy now! I'm happy now!
The clouds of gloom and doubt have
lifted;
My loving Lord has kept His word
And turned my darkness into day;
I praise His name, O bless His name,
From ev'ry sin He sets me free,
(1) glory, glory, hallelujah!
O praise the Lord He loveth me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. One day I heard of Christ my Saviour,
One day I saw my lost estate,
I hearkened to the Spirit's wooing,
I knew that soon 'twould be too late;
With heavy heart, condemned and sinful,
I came to Christ the King of love
I told Him I was sick and sorry
And needed mercy from above.
3. Confessing all my sins to Jesus,
With aching heart I saw my past,
My wasted life loomed up before me,
The evil influence I had cast;
With godly sorrow I repented,
I felt my sins had wounded Him,
I left them all and came to Jesus,
He pardoned all and took me in.
4. Forsaking all my sinful pleasures,
Believing in His love and grace,
I turned away from sin and sorrow,
And soon I saw his smiling face.
With outstretched arms He bid me welcome,
I hurried to the Shepherd's fold,
He said He'll never, never leave me,
Out in a world so dark and cold.

296. I WILL PRAISE HIM

1. When I saw the cleansing fountain
Open wide for all my sin,
O obeyed the Spirit's wooing,
When he said, Wilt thou be clean?

CHORUS:

I will praise Him! I will praise Him!
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
Give Him glory, all ye people,
For His blood can wash away each stain.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Tho' the way seems straight and narrow,
All I claimed was swept away;
My ambitions, plans, and wishes
At my feet in ashes lay.
3. Then God's fire upon the altar
Of my heart was set aflame.
I shall never cease to praise Him,
Glory, glory to His name!
4. Blessed be the name of Jesus!
I'm so glad He took me in;
He's forgiven my transgressions,
He has cleansed my heart from sin.
5. Glory, glory to the Father!
Glory, glory to the Son!
Glory, glory to the Spirit!
Glory to the Three in One!

297. IT IS TRULY WONDERFUL

1. He pardoned my transgressions,
He sanctified my soul,
He honors my confessions,
Since by His blood I'm whole.

CHORUS:

It is truly wonderful
What the Lord has done!
It is truly wonderful!
It is truly wonderful!
It is truly wonderful
What the Lord has done!
Glory to His name!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. He keeps me ev'ry moment
By trusting in His grace;
'Tis through His blest atonement,
That I may see His face.
3. He brings me through affliction,
He leaves me not alone;
He's with me in temptation,
He keeps me for His own.
4. He prospers and protects me,
His blessings ever flow;
He fills me with His glory,
He makes me white as snow.
5. He keeps me firm and faithful,
His love I do enjoy,
For this I shall be grateful,
And live in His employ.
6. There's not a single blessing
Which we receive on earth
That does not come from heaven
The source of our new birth.

298. I AM DETERMINED TO HOLD OUT

1. When I first found Jesus something o'er me stole,
Like lightning it went through me, and glory
filled me soul;
Salvation made me happy and took my fears a-
way,
And when I meet old Satan to him I always say:

CHORUS:

"I am determined to hold out to the end,
Jesus is with me, on Him I can depend;
And I know I have salvation, for I feel it in my
soul;
I am determined to hold out to the end."

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Satan, he was angry, said he'd soon be back;
Just let the path get narrow, and he will lose the
track;
But I'm so full of glory, my Lord I always find,
And I just say to Satan, "Old man, get thee
behind."
3. This old-time religion makes me sometimes shout,
I don't have time to gossip nor any time to pout;

They say that I'm too noisy, but when these
blessings flow,
I shout, O hallelujah, I want the world to know.
4. When I hear the trumpet sounding in the sky,
And see the mountains trembling, to heaven I
will fly;
For Jesus will be calling, there'll be no time to
mend.
With joy I'll go up singing, I've held out to the
end."

299. SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD

1. Sometime we'll stand before the judgment bar,
The quick, the risen dead;
The Lord will then make known the record
there;
Our names will all be read.

CHORUS:

- I'll be present when the roll is called
Pure and spotless thro' the crimson flood;
I will answer when they call my name;
Saved thro' Jesus' blood.
2. I'll then receive a bright and starry crown,
As only God can give;
And when I've been with Him ten thousand
years,
I'll have no less to live.

3. Then we shall meet to never part again:
Our toil will then be o'er;
We'll lay our burden down at Jesus' feet,
And rest for evermore.

300. TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

1. Tell me the old, old story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
Tell me the story simply,
As to a little child,
For I am weak and weary
And helpless and defiled.

CHORUS:

Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Tell me the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

2. Tell me the story slowly,
That I may take it in—
That wonderful redemption,
God's remedy for sin.
Tell me the story often,
For I forget so soon;
The "early dew" of morning
Has passed away at noon.
3. Tell me the same old story
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear:
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story:
Christ Jesus makes thee whole.

301.

MARCHING ON

1. We are marching on to reach the shining shore,
By its waters bright we'll rest when life is o'er,
And we'll ne'er be weary, faint, or thirsty more;
To that shore we're march on.

CHORUS:

Marching on, marching on,
Marching on, marching on,
Let us sing, let us sing,
As we're marching to our home!
'Tis our heavenly home
That just beyond I see,
'Tis a blessed country
Where I fain would be;
Come, dear pilgrim, come,
O come and march with me,
Let us all go marching on.

2. We will leave our toils and trials here below,
When the Master bids us rise, and quickly go;
Hallelujah, then eternal joys we'll know;
Let us all go marching on.
3. To that city fair, that kingdom of delight,
Where no troubles rise, and never comes a night,
Lo, the King Himself doth each of us invite;
Let us now be marching on.
4. Would you go with us to reach the city blest,
Then forsake all sin—Ah, here will be the test;
Yield to Him alone, and you shall find His rest,
As we'll all go marching on.

302. I WILL PRAISE HIM

1. I am living in the glory of the presence of the
Lord,
I am dwelling in the fullness of His love;
He has filled my heart with gladness, He has
taught my soul to sing;
And I'll praise Him till I meet Him up above.

CHORUS:

- I will praise Him, sweetly praise Him,
Gladly praise Him for the wonders of His
grace;
I will praise Him, ever praise Him,
Till I see my Saviour face to face.
2. I am drinking of the fullness of the love of
Christ to me,
I am tasting of the riches of His grace;
He is with me ev'ry moment and he satisfies
my heart;
I will praise Him till I meet Him face to face.
3. I am feasting on the bounty of my Father's
loving care,
I am resting on the promise of His word;
He has met my deepest longings and my ev'ry
need supplied,
Do you wonder that I sing and praise my Lord?

303. THE BACKSLIDER'S RETURN

1. Dear Saviour, my heart is lonely and sad,
I've wandered afar from Thee;
The peace that was mine long since has flown
And life is so dark to me.
Yet, Saviour, I come again to Thee,
I dare not remain away;
I know Thy love will take me back;
O forgive my sin, I pray!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I turned to the world for pleasure and joy,
It failed me to satisfy,
I felt in my heart an aching void
And knew not the Christ was nigh.
Now, Saviour, I come, I come to Thee,
I dare not remain away;
I find that Thou, Thyself, dear Lord,
Art enough from day to day.
3. I'm finding at last the rest for my soul
So long I had sought in vain;
The life that I live is now Thy life,
Thou only in me shalt reign!
Blest Saviour, I turn, I turn to Thee,
All broken my wayward heart;
I love Thee now as ne'er before,
I will never more depart.

304. HE'LL TAKE YOU THROUGH

1. In the midst of joy and blessing,
And when all the way seems bright,
Clouds may come which seem distressing,
And they may obscure the light;
Tho' you weep at night with sorrow,
And the gloom oppresses you,
Joy is sure to come tomorrow—
He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.

CHORUS:

- He'll take you thro', however you're tried;
His tender care is never denied;
Then always trust His promise so true,
He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
2. It may seem God does not hear you,
And withholds the gift you seek,
Then just learn to trust His silence
When the Father does not speak:

PILGRIM HYMNS

Let your heart new courage borrow,
For His promises are true;
He'll reward your faith tomorrow—
He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.

3. Think not strange of fiery trial,
Which is sent your faith to try,
Tho' it mean great self-denial
To live to Him, or yet to die;
Count it joy to share Christ's sorrow,
Gladness then will come to you,
For there's sure a bright tomorrow—
He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
4. When affliction is upon you,
You may say, as Job of old,
"When He's tested, when He's tried me,
I shall then come forth as gold."
Then take courage in your sorrow.
Cease your sighs, let tears be few,
Just remember on the morrow—
He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.
5. Then, O brother, never waver,
Even tho' in prison cast;
Tho' you lose all worldly favor
You will gain a crown at last.
And when trials all have ended,
If to Jesus you've been true,
Then the pearly gates will open—
He'll take you thro', He'll take you thro'.

395.

HE ABIDES

1. I'm rejoicing night and day,
As I walk the pilgrim way,
For the hand of God in all my life I see;
And the reason of my bliss,
Yes, the secret all is this:
That the Comforter abides with me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

He abides, He abides,
Hallelujah, He abides with me!
I'm rejoicing night and day,
As I walk the narrow way,
For the Comforter abides with me.

2. Once my heart was full of sin,
Once I had no peace within,
Till I heard how Jesus died upon the tree;
Then I fell down at His feet,
And there came a peace so sweet,
Now the Comforter abides with me.
3. He is with me ev'ry where,
And He knows my ev'ry care,
I'm as happy as a bird and just as free;
For the Spirit has control,
Jesus satisfies my soul,
Since the Comforter abides with me!
4. There's no thirsting for the things
Of the world—they've taken wings;
Long ago I gave them up and instantly
All my night was turned to day,
All my burdens rolled away,
Now the Comforter abides with me!

306. WE SHALL SHINE AS THE STARS

1. We may tarry awhile here as strangers
Unnoticed by those who pass by;
But the Saviour will crown us in glory,
To shine as the stars of the sky.

CHORUS:

We shall shine as the stars of the morning,
With Jesus the Crucified One;
We shall rise to be like Him forever,
Eternally shine as the sun.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. We may never be rich in earth's treasures,
Nor rise on the ladder of fame;
But the saints will at last be rewarded,
Made rich in Immanuel's name.
3. We may live in a tent or a cottage
And die in seclusion alone;
But the Father who seeth in secret,
Remembers each one of His own.

307.

I BELIEVE IT

1. Jesus said if I would trust Him He would save
me,
And I believe it, yes, I believe it!
O salvation's joy is mine, since He forgave me,
For I believe it, yes, I believe it!

CHORUS:

- Blessed story of His love,
How He came from heav'n above,
On the cross to suffer death for me,
Jesus said if I would trust Him
He would save me.
And I believe it, yes, I believe it.
2. Jesus promised help to overcome temptation,
And I believe it, yes, I believe it!
That He'd hear and answer ev'ry supplication,
And I believe it, yes, I believe it.
 3. Faith and grace will save you from your lost
condition,
Do you believe it? do you believe it?
God, in love will give your sins a full remission,
O then receive it! O then receive it!

308. WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

1. Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the morning hours;
Work while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flow'rs;
Work when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
2. Work, for the night is coming,
Work thro' the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give ev'ry flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work for the night is coming,
When man works no more.
3. Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies,
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work, while the night is dark'ning,
When man's work is o'er.

309.

ROCK OF AGES

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

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

310. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

1. Nearer, my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
2. Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. There let the way appear
Steps unto heav'n,
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy giv'n:
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
4. Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.
5. Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upwards I'll fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

311. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

1. Jesus, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
O receive my soul at last!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, oh leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

312.

PRAISE THE LORD

1. We've been cleansed from ev'ry sin,
We have Christ enthroned within;
Of His grace and love we sing,
Praise the Lord;
Crimson stains are white as snow,
And our hearts are all aglow,
For we conquer ev'ry foe,
Praise the Lord.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord,
We are sweeping on to vict'ry,
Praise the Lord;
With a heart and conscience clear,
We are preaching far and near,
Of a love that casts out fear,
Praise the Lord.

2. When this battle we began
Many said we would not stand,
But our Christ has held our hand,
Praise the Lord.
Tho' by sword and flame and flood,
We're by earth and hell withstood,
We shall conquer thro' the blood,
Praise the Lord.
3. Even preachers sometimes say
We shall soon dissolve away;
But they'll find we've come to stay,
Praise the Lord;
Tho' the world may say we're wrong,
God is with this holy throng,
And we're moving right along,
Praise the Lord.
4. Here where fiery darts are hurled
We've the gospel flag unfurled,
And we'll bear it 'round the world,
Praise the Lord;
Till the war with sin is o'er,
And we meet to part no more,
On that glorious, shining shore,
Praise the Lord.

313.

GOD BE WITH YOU

1. God be with you till we meet again;
By His counsels guide, uphold you,
With His sheep securely fold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS:

Till we meet, till we meet,
Till we meet at Jesus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet,
God be with you till we meet again.

2. 'God be with you till we meet again;
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still provide you;
God be with you till we meet again.
3. God be with you till we meet again;
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing 'round you;
God be with you till we meet again.
4. God be with you till we meet again;
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;
God be with you till we meet again.

314.

WHEN THE GLORY FILLS
YOUR SOUL

1. O 'tis sweet to come to Jesus,
And by Him to be made whole,
But 'tis sweet beyond expression
When the glory fills your soul.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

When the glory fills your soul,
And the Spirit has control,
O it makes earth so like heaven,
When the glory fills your soul.
When the glory fills your soul,
And the Spirit has control,
O it makes earth so like heaven,
When the glory fills your soul.

2. Self completely on the altar,
And the Spirit in control;
Jesus' will, and His will only,
When the glory fills your soul.
3. Be assured there'll come temptations,
As the moments onward roll;
But o'er these what blessed triumph,
If the glory fills your soul.
4. You who know you've been forgiven,
You who've truly been made whole,
Come and give your all to Jesus;
Let the glory fill your soul.

315. OUR MASTER'S CALL

1. Has indeed the Master called Thee
To the lands beyond the sea?
Look up then, in faith rejoicing,
Greater call there could not be.
Have you answered love's sweet message?
Swiftly to the rescue fly
Of the many who are dying;
Have you answered, "Here am I!"
Of the many who are dying,
Have you answered, "Here am I!"

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Ask of Him, to thee He promised,
Nations in the darkest night,
Thro' His love and grace unfailing
Thou shalt lead them to the light,
Think not of the toil awaiting
In the busy harvest time,
Sow the seed and reap the harvest,
Glad rejoicing shall be thine;
Sow the seed and reap the harvest,
Glad rejoicing shall be thine.
3. Precious ones from far lands bringing,
Trophies at His feet to lay;
Golden sheaves garnered with singing,
Thro' life's swiftly passing day.
If by tearful love constrained
Heaven's garner thus to fill,
Stone so white shall there be given
Him who does the Master's will;
Stone so white shall there be given
Him who does the Master's will.
4. Or if yet, within the homeland,
With His eye He bids thee stay,
Here or there, tell out with gladness,
Christ the Life, the Truth, the Way;
Soon you'll hear the word of welcome
To the mansions bright above,
Be with Him to sing with rapture
Anthems of redeeming love;
Be with Him to sing with rapture
Anthems of redeeming love.

316. RESCUE THE PERISHING

1. Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying,
Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave;
Weep o'er the erring one,
Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus the Mighty to save.

CHORUS:

Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful,
Jesus will save.

2. Tho' they are slighting Him,
Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly,
Plead with them gently;
He will forgive if they only believe.
3. Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter;
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore,
Touched by a loving heart,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that are broken will vibrate once more.
4. Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wand'rer a Saviour has died.

PILGRIM HYMNS

317. LET THE LOWER LIGHTS BE
BURNING

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From His lighthouse evermore;
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

CHORUS:

Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

2. Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Some poor seaman, tempest-tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

318. I DO BELIEVE

1. Father, I stretch my hands to Thee;
No other help I know;
If Thou withdraw Thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go?

CHORUS:

I do believe, I now believe
That Jesus died for me;
And thro' His blood, His precious blood,
I shall from sin be free.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. What did Thine only Son endure
Before I drew my breath!
What pain, what labor to secure
My soul from endless death!
3. Author of faith, to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
O, let me now receive that gift;
My soul, without it, dies.
4. Surely Thou cast not let me die;
O speak, and I shall live,
And here I will unwearied lie,
Till Thou Thy Spirit give.
5. How would my fainting soul rejoice
Could I but see Thy face!
Now let me hear Thy quick'ning voice:
And taste Thy pard'ning grace.

319. SOUND THE BATTLE CRY

1. Shout the battle cry,
See the foe is nigh;
Raise the standard high
For the Lord;
Gird your armor on,
Stand firm ev'ry one;
Rest your cause upon
His Holy Word.

CHORUS:

Rouse, then soldiers, rally round the banner,
Ready, steady, pass the word along,
Onward, forward, shout aloud Hosanna!
Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Strong to meet the foe,
Marching on we go,
While our cause we know,
Must prevail;
Shield and banner bright,
Gleaming in the light;
Battling for the right,
We ne'er can fail.
3. O! Thou God of all,
Hear us when we call,
Help us one and all
By Thy grace;
When the battle's done,
And the victory's won,
May we wear the crown
Before Thy face.

220.

HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT

1. Walking in sunlight, all of my journey,
Over the mountains, thro' the deep vale;
Jesus has said "I'll never forsake thee",
Promise divine that never can fail.

CHORUS:

Heavenly sunlight, heavenly sunlight,
Flooding my soul with glory divine;
Hallelujah, I am rejoicing,
Singing His praises, Jesus is mine.

2. Shadows around me, shadows above me,
Never conceal my Saviour and Guide;
He is the Light, in Him is no darkness,
Ever I'm walking close to His side.
3. On the bright sunlight, ever rejoicing,
Pressing my way to mansions above;
Singing His praises, gladly I'm walking,
Walking in sunlight, sunlight of love.

321.

WORK ON

1. When the fight with sin is hard,
And your progress would retard,
Ever think of your reward,
Work on,
There's eternal life to win,
If you conquer over sin,
Never think of giving in—
Work on.

CHORUS:

Work on, work on,
In the name of Christ our King;
Work on,
There's eternal life to win,
If you conquer over sin,
Never think of giving in
Work on!

2. Satan has a cunning art,
Seeks from God to woo your heart,
Never from the faith depart,
Work on,
O be faithful to the end,
Serve your never-failing Friend,
To heav'n's home your journey wend—
Work on.
3. Lo, the world is watching you,
Taking note of all you do,
Your example must be true,
Work on,
Christ will give sustaining grace
To endure the trying race,
Till in Heav'n you see His face—
Work on.

322. GLORY TO JESUS

1. If you want pardon, if you want peace,
If you want sorrow and sighing to cease,
Look to the Saviour who died on the tree;
Jesus can save you, for He saved me.

CHORUS:

Glory to Jesus, He satisfies me;
Glory to Jesus, I'm free, I am free;
Glory to Jesus, I'll shout it, I will;
Glory to Jesus, I cannot keep still.

2. Living beneath the shade of the cross,
Counting the jewels of earth all as dross,
Cleansed in the blood flowing free from His
side,
Jesus can save you, for you He died.
3. If you want boldness, take part in the fight;
If you want purity, walk in the light;
If you want liberty, shout and be free;
Jesus can cleanse you, for He cleansed me.
4. If you want Jesus to reign in your soul,
Plunge in the fountain and you shall be
whole;
Wash in the blood that is flowing for thee;
Jesus can cleanse you, for He cleansed me.

323. LEAVE IT IN GOD'S DEAR HAND

1. Tho' darkest clouds may obscure the light,
And blinding tears may fall;
Your path may be the unknown way,
Yet Jesus knows it all.
Dread not the hidden future,
Thy course is marked for thee;
By faith upon His promise lean,
E'en tho' you may not see.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Leave it in God's dear hand,
Leave it in God's dear hand;
Just trust and obey,
Tho' dark be the way,
And leave it in God's dear hand.
Leave it in God's dear hand,
Some day you'll understand;
All thro' the night
Faith sees a bright light
If you leave it in God's dear hand.

2. Your sun may be set in a clouded west,
And night replace the day;
The gath'ring shadows deeper grow,
Until you lose the way:
Just wait and morn will greet you
With light from heaven's shore;
The clouds will flee, the sun will shine
With blessing o'er and o'er.
3. The hidden meaning of God's dear will,
Tho' thou canst not understand,
Yet go thou bravely forth with Him,
Obeying His command.
The task the Lord assigns you—
To go or yet to stay—
Will pleasure bring, your heart will sing,
He'll drive the gloom away.

324.

JESUS CALLS US

1. Jesus calls us o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea,
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow me."

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian love Me more."
3. In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."
1. Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

325.

THE CROWNING DAY

1. Our Lord is now rejected,
And by the world disowned,
By the many still neglected,
And by the few enthroned;
But soon He'll come in glory,
The hour is drawing nigh,
For the crowning day is coming by and by.

CHORUS:

- Oh, the crowning day is coming,
Is coming by and by,
When our Lord shall come in "Power",
And "glory" from on high.
Oh, the glorious sight will gladden
Each waiting, watchful eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splendor,
But brighter far than they
The saints shall shine in glory,
As Christ shall them array;

PILGRIM HYMNS

The beauty of the Saviour
Shall dazzle ev'ry eye,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

3. Our pain shall then be over,
We'll sin and sigh no more,
Behind us all of sorrow,
And naught but joy before;
A joy in our Redeemer,
As we to Him are nigh,
In the crowning day that's coming by and by.

4. Let all that look for, hasten
The coming joyful day,
By earnest consecration,
To walk the narrow way,
By gath'ring in the lost ones,
For whom our Lord did die,
For the crowning day that's coming by and by.

326. I WANT TO BE A WORKER

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord,
I want to love and trust His Holy Word,
I want to sing and pray, be busy ev'ry day,
In the vineyard of the Lord.

CHORUS:

I will work, I will pray,
In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord;
I will work, I will pray,
I will labour ev'ry day
In the vineyard of the Lord.

2. I want to be a worker ev'ry day,
I want to lead the erring in the way
That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace
and love,
In the vineyard of the Lord.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. I want to be a worker strong and brave,
I want to trust in Jesus' power to save;
All who will truly come shall find a happy
home,
In the vineyard of the Lord.
4. I want to be a worker, help me, Lord,
To lead the lost and erring to Thy Word,
That points to joys on high, where pleasures
never die,
In the vineyard of the Lord.

327. IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?

1. Lord, I care not for riches,
Neither silver nor gold;
I would make sure of heaven,
I would enter the fold;
In the book of Thy Kingdom,
With its pages so fair,
Tell me, Jesus my Saviour,
Is my name written there?

CHORUS:

- Is my name written there,
On the page white and fair?
In the book of Thy kingdom,
Is my name written there?
2. Lord, my sins they are many,
Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O, my Saviour!
Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written,
In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet,
I will make them like snow.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. O that beautiful city,
With the mansions of light,
With its glorified beings,
In pure garments of white!
Where no evil thing cometh,
To despoil what is fair,
Where the angels are watching—
Yes, my name's written there.

CHORUS: 2 & 3

- Yes, my name's written there,
On the page bright and fair;
In the book of Thy kingdom,
Yes, my name's written there.

328. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

1. Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves.

CHORUS:

- Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves;
Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves;
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves.

2. Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling
breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labour ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
Tho' the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us wel-
come,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the
sheaves.

329. FOLLOW ON

1. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,
Where the flow'rs are blooming and the sweet
waters flow;
Ev'rywhere He leads me I would follow,
follow on,
Walking in His footsteps till the crown be won.

CHORUS:

Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!
Anywhere, ev'rywhere, I would follow on!
Follow! follow! I would follow Jesus!
Ev'ry where He leads me I would follow on!

2. Down in the valley with my Saviour I would go,
Where the storms are sweeping and the dark
waters flow;
With His hand to lead me I will never, never
fear,
Danger cannot fright me if my Lord is near.
3. Down in the valley, or upon the mountain steep,
Close beside my Saviour would my soul ever
keep;
He will lead me safely in the path that He has
trod,
Up to where they gather on the hills of God.

330. SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES

1. Who, who are these beside the chilly wave,
Just on the borders of the silent grave,
Shouting Jesus' pow'r to save,
Washed in the blood of the lamb?

CHORUS:

"Sweeping thro' the gates" to the New Jerusalem,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb,"
"Sweeping thro' the gates" to the New Jerusalem,
"Washed in the blood of the Lamb."

2. These, these are they who in affliction's woes,
Ever have found in Jesus calm repose,
Such as from a pure heart flows,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
3. Safe, safe upon the ever-shining shore,
Sin, pain, and death, and sorrow are all o'er,
Happy now and evermore,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
4. May we, O Lord, be now entirely Thine,
Daily, from sin be kept by pow'r divine,
Then in heav'n the saints we'll join,
Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

331. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

1. O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by:
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above.
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together,
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.
3. How silently, how silently
The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.
4. O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend on us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

332. THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY

1. I'm walking upon the highway
Of righteousness, peace and love.
The King in His mercy calls me
To mansions prepared above.

CHORUS:

The old-fashioned way is good enough for me,
The path that Jesus trod,
That leads me home to God;
The old-fashioned way is good enough for me;
I will keep to the old-fashioned way.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. O yes, 'tis the old-time pathway,
But no other can be found;
So onward I go, rejoicing,
Because I am homeward bound!
3. I've tested the old-time Gospel,
And found in it life and pow'r;
God's Spirit is bearing witness
With me ev'ry day and hour.
4. O soul on the broad, steep highway,
In sin do not longer roam;
Come over this very moment
And start for the Heav'nly Home.

333. RING THE BELLS OF HEAVEN

1. Ring the bells of heaven! There is joy today,
For a soul returning from the wild.
See! the Father meets him out upon the way,
Welcoming His weary, wand'ring child.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

- Glory! glory! how the angels sing!
Glory! glory! how the loud harps ring!
'Tis a ransomed army, like a mighty sea
Pealing forth the anthem of the free.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! There is joy today,
For the wand'rer now is reconciled,
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,
And is born anew a ransomed child.
 3. Ring the bells of heaven! Spread the feast today!
Angels, swell the glad triumphant strain!
Tell the joyful tidings, bear it far away!
For a precious soul is born again.

334. STANDING ON THE PROMISES

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King,
Thro' eternal ages let His praises ring;
Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing,
Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS:

Standing, standing,
Standing on the promises of God my Saviour;
Standing, standing,
I'm standing on the promises of God.

2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail,
When the howling storms of doubt and fear
assail,
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,
Standing on the promises of God.
3. Standing on the promises I now can see
Perfect, present cleansing in the blood for me;
Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free,
Standing on the promises of God.
4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord,
Bound to Him eternally by love's strong cord,
Overcoming daily with the Spirit's sword,
Standing on the promises of God.
5. Standing on the promises I cannot fall,
List'ning ev'ry moment to the Spirit's call,
Resting in my Saviour, as my all in all,
Standing on the promises of God

335. WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION

1. Come, we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

CHORUS:

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

2. Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God,
But children of the heav'nly King,
But children of the heav'nly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.
3. The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets
Before we reach the heav'nly fields,
Before we reach the heav'nly fields
Or walk the golden streets,
Or walk the golden streets.
4. Then let our songs abound,
And ev'ry tear be dry;
We're marching thro' Immanuel's
ground,
We're marching thro' Immanuel's
ground,
To fairer worlds on high,
To fairer worlds on high.

336. HALLELUJAH FOR THE CROSS

1. The cross it standeth fast,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Defying ev'ry blast,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
The winds of hell have blown,
The world its hate hath shown,
Yet it is not over-thrown,
Hallelujah for the cross!

CHORUS:

Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Hallelujah! for the cross!
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
It shall never suffer loss.

2. It is the old cross still,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Its triumph let us tell,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
The grace of God here shone
Thro' Christ the blessed Son,
Who did for sin atone,
Hallelujah for the cross!
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
Our sins on Jesus laid,
Hallelujah! hallelujah!
So round the throne we sing,
Of Christ our offering,
Of Christ our living King,
Hallelujah for the cross.

**337. TAKE THE NAME OF JESUS WITH
YOU**

1. Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort give you,
Take it then, where'er you go.

CHORUS:

Precious name, O how sweet!
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
Precious name, O how sweet;
Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.

2. Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from ev'ry snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.
3. O, the precious name of Jesus!
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ!
4. At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of Kings in heav'n we'll crown
Him,
When our journey is complete.

338. SAVIOUR, MORE THAN LIFE

1. Saviour, more than life to me,
I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
Let Thy precious blood applied,
Keep me ever, ever near Thy side.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Ev'ry day, ev'ry hour
Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
May Thy tender love to me
Bind me closer, closer, Lord, to Thee.

2. Thro' this changing world below,
Lead me gently, gently as I go;
Trusting Thee, I cannot stray,
I can never, never lose my way.
3. Let me love Thee more and more,
Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er,
Till my soul is lost in love,
In a brighter, brighter world above.

339. UNSEARCHABLE RICHES

1. O the unsearchable riches of Christ!
Wealth that can never be told;
Riches exhaustless of mercy and grace,
Precious, more precious than gold.

CHORUS:

Precious more precious,
Wealth that can never be told;
O the unsearchable riches of Christ!
Precious, more precious than gold.

2. O the unsearchable riches of Christ,
Who shall their greatness declare;
Jewels whose luster our lives may adorn
Pearls that the poorest may wear.
3. O the unsearchable riches of Christ,
Freely, how freely they flow;
Making the souls of the faithful and true
Happy wherever they go.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. O the unsearchable riches of Christ,
Who would not gladly endure
Trials, afflictions, and crosses on earth,
Riches like these to secure.

340. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

1. Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before:
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See His banners go!

CHORUS:

Onward, Christian soldiers!
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before.

2. Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we;
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
3. Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane;
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
Which can never fail.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Onward, then ye people!
Join our happy throng:
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour,
Unto Christ the King;
This thro' countless ages
Men and angels sing.

341. GLORY TO GOD, HALLELUJAH

1. We are never, never weary of the grand old
song;
Glory to God, hallelujah!
We can sing it loud as ever, with our faith
more strong:
Glory to God, hallelujah!

CHORUS:

- Oh, the children of the Lord have a right to
shout and sing,
For the way is growing bright, and our souls are
on the wing;
We are going by and by to the palace of a King!
Glory to God, hallelujah!
2. We are lost amid the rapture of redeeming love;
Glory to God, hallelujah!
We are rising on its pinions to the hills above:
Glory to God, hallelujah!
 3. We are going to a place that is built of gold;
Glory to God, hallelujah!
Where the King in all His splendour we shall
soon behold:
Glory to God, hallelujah!

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. There we'll shout redeeming mercy in a glad,
new song;
Glory to God, hallelujah!
There we'll sing the praise of Jesus with the
blood-washed throng:
Glory to God, hallelujah!

342. BEAUTY FOR ASHES

1. I sing the love of God, my Father,
Whose Spirit abides within,
Who changes all my grief to gladness,
And pardons me all my sin.
Tho' clouds may lower, dark and dreary,
Yet He has promised to be near;
He gives me sunshine for my shadow,
And "beauty for ashes," here.

CHORUS:

- He gives me joy in place of sorrow
He gives me love that casts out fear;
He gives me sunshine for my shadow,
And "beauty for ashes," here.
2. I sing the love of God, my Saviour,
Who suffered upon the tree,
That, in the secret of His presence,
My bondage might freedom be.
He comes "to bind the broken-hearted;"
He comes the fainting soul to cheer;
He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning,
And "beauty for ashes", here.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. I sing the beauty of the Gospel
That scatters, not throns, but flow'rs,
That bids me scatter smiles and sunbeams
Wherever are lonely hours.
The "garment of His praise" it offers
For "heaviness of spirit" drear;
It gives me sunshine for my shadow,
And "beauty for ashes," here.

343. THE LORD OF HARVEST CALLS

1. Fields are white to harvest,
And the lab'ers few,
'Tis the Lord of harvest,
Calling now to you.

CHORUS:

Go forth to whitened fields of harvest,
Give of thy service while 'tis day;
Quickly, for the time is passing,
Jesus bids you work and pray.

2. Jesus calls to service,
Will you gladly go?
Tell all men and nations
Of His love you know.
3. By your life and service,
Gladden ev'ry heart;
Deeds of love and kindness
To all men impart.
4. Lo! the night is coming,
When no man can work;
With true heart and purpose,
Ne'er a duty shirk.

344. GO FORWARD IN THE FIGHT

1. Go forward in the fight,
The vict'ry must be won;
We stand or fall for God,
His holy will be done.
Not ours to falter now,
But ours to dare and do,
In Jesus' name and sign,
The battle we renew.

CHORUS:

- Forward! forward!
The call rings out today;
Forward! forward!
The Master's word obey.
The cross of Christ must win,
And love must conquer wrong,
And some glad day with Him,
We'll sing the victor's song.
2. Go forward in the fight,
Prepare to meet the foe;
Turn back the tide of sin,
Make sure its overthrow,
The battle line is drawn,
We tread where saints have trod;
We'll press with vigour on,
And win by faith in God.
 3. Go forward in the fight,
All unbelief is sin;
Lift up the cross for Christ,
For by this sign we win.
Where stands the holy cross,
All evil plans must fail;
All hail to Christ our King,
His kingdom must prevail.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Go forward in the fight,
Nor scorn the battle's fray;
Confess His holy Name,
And sing and work and pray.
Go forward in the fight,
And dare to do and die;
No compromise with sin,
Be this our battle cry.

345. I KNOW I LOVE THEE BETTER,
LORD

1. I know I love Thee better, Lord,
Than any earthly joy;
For Thou hast given me the peace
Which nothing can destroy.

CHORUS:

The half has never yet been told
Of love so full and free!
The half has never yet been told
The blood—it cleanseth me!

2. I know that Thou art nearer still
Than any earthly throng;
And sweeter is the thought of Thee
Than any lovely song.
3. Thou hast put gladness in my heart,
Then may I well be glad!
Without the secret of Thy love
I could not but be sad.
4. O Saviour, precious Saviour mine!
What will Thy presence be,
If such a life of joy can crown
Our walk on earth with Thee?

346. WE'LL UNDERSTAND IT BETTER

1. We are often tossed and driv'n on the restless
 sea of time,
Somber skies and howling tempests oft succeed
 a bright sunshine;
In that land of perfect day, when the mists
 have rolled away,
We will understand it better hy and by.

CHORUS:

By and hy when the morning comes,
When the saints of God are gathered home,
We'll tell the story how we've overcome;
For we'll understand it better by and by.

2. We are often destitute of the things that life
 demands,
Want of food and want of shelter—thirsty hills
 and barren lands;
We are trusting in the Lord, and according to
 His Word,
We will understand it better hy and by.
3. Trials dark on ev'ry hand, and we cannot
 understand
All the ways that God would lead us to that
 blessed Promised Land;
But He guides us with His Eye and we'll follow
 till we die,
For we'll understand it better by and hy.
4. Temptations, hidden snares, often take us
 unawares,
And our hearts are made to bleed for many a
 thoughtless word or deed,
And we wonder why the test when we try to
 do our best,
But we'll understand it better by and by.

347.

CHRIST AROSE

1. Low in the grave He lay—
Jesus my Saviour!
Waiting the coming day—
Jesus my Lord!

CHORUS:

Up from the grave He arose,
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes;
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,
And He lives forever with His saints to reign,
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose.

2. Vainly they watch His bed—
Jesus my Saviour!
Vainly they seal the dead—
Jesus my Lord!
3. Death cannot keep his prey—
Jesus my Saviour!
He tore the bars away—
Jesus my Lord!

348.

I WILL TRUST JESUS

1. Tho' loud and long the thunders roll,
And clouds obscure the light of day:
Tho' breakers dash against my soul,
I will trust Jesus all the way.

CHORUS:

I will trust Jesus all the way,
I will trust Jesus all the way,
It matters not, let come what may,
I will trust Jesus all the way.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. When dearest friends unfaithful prove,
In Christ I find a hope and stay;
I rest on His unchanging love,
And sweetly trust Him all the way.
3. To serve Him is my chief delight,
For grace to do His will, I pray,
His Word, my counsel day and night,
I will trust Jesus all the way.
4. When life here draweth to a close—
When earthly scenes have passed away,
I'll spend eternity with those
Who trusted Jesus all the way.

349. YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night,
To ask Him the way of salvation and light;
The Master made answer in words true and plain,
"Ye must be born again."

CHORUS:

"Ye must be born again,"
"Ye must be born again;"
I verily, verily, say unto thee,
"Ye must be born again."

2. Ye children of men, attend to the word,
So solemnly uttered by Jesus, the Lord;
And let not this message to you be in vain,
"Ye must be born again."
3. Oh, ye who would enter this glorious rest,
And sing with the ransomed the song of the blest;
The life everlasting if ye would obtain,
"Ye must be born again."

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see,
At the beautiful gate may be watching for thee;
Then list to the note of this solemn refrain,
"Ye must be born again."

350.

ETERNAL LOVE

1. A Rock stands out in life's wild sea
Whereon the tempest driven soul
For evermore secure may be,
Tho' storms arise and billows roll,
A light unfading shines to guide
The falt'ring feet to joys divine—
Such is the love, the Crucified,
And by God's grace that love is mine.

CHORUS:

- O love, o'er sinners yearning,
Love found at Calvary;
O love, that knows no turning,
I rest my soul in Thee.
O love, o'er sinners yearning,
Love found at Calvary;
O love that knows no turning,
I rest my soul in Thee.
2. The waters earthly fountains give
My soul can never satisfy;
My soul of them can never live,
I drink, but still I thirst, I die!
There is a fountain free to men
Whose waters never bitter prove;
Who drinks of Thee thirsts not again,
Eternal love, eternal love!

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. The brightest joys of earth may fade
And fall as leaves in wintry blast;
This love on whom my trust is stayed
Has ever been, shall ever last,
For pard'ning grace my only plea,
My only hope of heav'n above,
Is this, that Jesus died for me,
And saves and keeps me by His love.

351. IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

1. When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows, like sea billows, roll;
Whatever my lot, thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

CHORUS:

It is well with my soul,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

2. Tho' satan should buffet, tho' trials should
come,
Let this blest assurance control:
That Christ hath regarded my helpless estate,
And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
3. My sin—O the bliss of this glorious tho't—
My sin—not in part but the whole,
Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more,
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul.
4. And Lord haste the day when the faith shall be
sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll,
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall
descend,
"Even so" it is well with my soul.

352.

YES, I KNOW

1. Come, ye sinners, lost and hopeless,
Jesus' blood can make you free;
For He saved the worst among you,
When He saved a wretch like me.

CHORUS:

And I know, yes, I know,
Jesus' blood can make the vilest sinner clean.
And I know, yes, I know,
Jesus' blood can make the vilest sinner clean.

2. To the faint, He giveth power,
Thro' the mountains makes a way;
Findeth water in the desert,
Turns the night to golden day.
3. In temptation, He is near thee,
Holds the pow'rs of hell at bay;
Guides you to the path of safety,
Gives you grace for ev'ry day.
4. He will keep thee while the ages
Roll thro' out eternity;
Tho' earth hinders and hell rages,
All must work for good to thee.

353.

THE SOLID ROCK

1. My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

CHORUS:

On Christ the solid rock I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. When darkness veils His lovely face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In ev'ry high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
3. His oath, His covenant, His blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound,
Oh, may I then in Him be found;
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

354. I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace
To me He hath made known,
Nor why unworthy—Christ in love
Redeemed me for His own.

CHORUS:

- But "I know whom I have believed,
And am persuaded that He is able,
To keep that which I have committed
Unto Him against that day."
2. I know not how this saving faith
To me He did impart,
Nor how believing in His Word
Wrought peace within my heart.
 3. I know not how the Spirit moves,
Convincing men of sin,
Revealing Jesus thro' the Word,
Creating faith in Him.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I know not what of good or ill
 May be reserved for me,
Of weary ways or golden days,
 Before His face I see.
5. I know not when my Lord may come,
 At night or noonday fair,
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him,
 Or "meet Him in the air."

355.

SPEAK TO MY SOUL

1. Speak to my soul, dear Jesus,
 Speak now in tend'rest tone;
Whisper in loving kindness:
 "Thou art not left alone."
Open my heart to hear Thee,
 Quickly to hear Thy voice,
Fill Thou my soul with praises,
 Let me in Thee rejoice.

CHORUS:

- Speak Thou in softest whispers,
 Whispers of love to me;
"Thou shalt be always conqu'ror,
 Thou shalt be always free."
Speak Thou to me each day, Lord,
 Always in tend'rest tone;
Let me now hear Thy whisper,
 "Thou art not left alone."
2. Speak to Thy children ever,
 Lead in the holy way;
Fill them with joy and gladness,
 Teach them to watch and pray.
May they in consecration
 Yield their whole lives to Thee,
Hasten Thy coming Kingdom,
 Till our dear Lord we see.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Speak now as in the old time
Thou didst reveal Thy will;
Let me know all my duty,
Let me Thy law fulfill.
Lead me to glorify Thee,
Help me to show Thy praise,
Gladly to do Thy bidding,
Honor Thee all my days.

356.

AT THE CROSS

1. Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHORUS:

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the
light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.

2. Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,
When Christ, the Mighty Maker, died
For man, the creature's sin.
4. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here Lord I give myself away—
'Tis all that I can do.

357 HALLELUJAH, JESUS SAVES ME

1. Long mine eyes were drowned in tears,
And my soul was filled with fears,
And I heeded not the swiftly passing years;
For thro' many a weary day,
O'er a long and desert way
From the fold of Christ, my Shepherd, I did
stray.

CHORUS:

Hallelujah! Jesus saves me,
And my head is sweetly pillowed on His breast;
Hallelujah; Hallelujah!
His shekinah covers me and I am blest.

2. Now I doubt and fear no more,
All my heart with bliss runs o'er,
And I can but love Him, praise Him and adore.
Skies above me never low'r,
Bright is ev'ry fleeting hour,
And I sing today of Jesus' mighty pow'r.
3. O how precious is His grace!
O to come to that fair place
Where our souls may drink the light of His
dear face!
There before His shining seat
All His sainted ones shall meet,
Casting down their crowns before His pierced
feet.
4. Will you join us, brother dear,
While His voice of love and cheer
Now is calling you—O hasten to His side,
Ev'ry day you wait is lost,
Sad will be the fearful cost
If you blindly spurn at last the Crucified.

358 LIKE A MIGHTY SEA

1. My soul today is thirsting for living streams
 divine,
 To sweep from highest heaven to this poor
 heart of mine;
 I stand upon the promise, in Jesus' name I plead;
 O send the gracious current to satisfy my need.

CHORUS:

Like a mighty sea, like a mighty sea
 Comes the love of Jesus, sweeping over me;
 The waves of glory roll, the Saviour to extol,
 Comes the love of Jesus, sweeping o'er my soul.

2. I see the clouds arising, the mercy clouds of
 love,
 That come to bring refreshing down from the
 throne above:
 The earnest of the shower just now to us is giv'n,
 And now we wait, expecting the floods of grace
 from heav'n.
3. The show'rs of grace are falling, the tide is roll-
 ing in,
 The floodtide of salvation, with pow'r to cleanse
 from sin;
 It's surging thro' my being and takes my sin
 away,
 It keeps me shouting glory! thro' all the happy
 day.
4. It's coming, yes, it's coming, it's coming down
 this hour,
 A torrent of Salvation in saving, cleansing
 pow'r:
 I hear the billows surging, I see them mount
 and roll;
 O glory, hallelujah! they're sweeping thro' my
 soul.

359. WHEN WE ALL GET TO HEAVEN

1. Sing the wondrous love of Jesus,
Sing His mercy and His grace;
In the mansions bright and blessed,
He'll prepare for us a place.

CHORUS:

When we all get to heaven,
What a day of rejoicing that will be!
When we all see Jesus,
We will sing and shout the victory.

2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway,
Clouds will overspread the sky;
But when trav'ling days are over,
Not a shadow, not a sigh.
3. Let us then be true and faithful,
Trusting, serving ev'ry day;
Just one glimpse of Him in glory
Will the toils of life repay.
4. Onward to the prize before us!
Soon His beauty we'll behold;
Soon the pearly gates will open,
We shall tread the streets of gold.

360 HE LIVES WITHIN MY HEART

1. This world is not the place to satisfy the soul,
And find the rest and peace we long to know;
In pleasures we may seek for happiness
complete,
But all it has to offer is a show.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Since Jesus came within,
He cleansed my heart from sin,
And set the joybells ringing,
Ever ringing in my heart;
His fellowship is sweet,
The joy He gives complete,
How wonderful to know He lives,
He lives within my heart.

2. For years I sought in vain, earth's riches sought
to gain,
'Twas nothing but an idle dream to me;
I found a better way, true riches that would
stay,
'Twas in the Christ who died on Calvary.
3. In Jesus we can find the satisfying kind
Of life which is unending, rich, and free;
Come follow Him today, His voice will you
obey?
A friend indeed the Saviour e'er will be.

361. JESUS THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

1. All ye saints of light proclaim,
Jesus the Light of the world;
Life and mercy in His name,
Jesus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS:

We'll walk in the light, beautiful light,
Come where the dewdrops of mercy are bright;
Shine all around us by day and by night,
Jesus, the Light of the world.

2. Hear the Saviour's earnest call,
Jesus the Light of the world;
Send the Gospel truth to all,
Jesus the Light of the world.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Why not seek Him then today?
Jesus the Light of the world;
Go with truth the narrow way,
Jesus the Light of the world.
4. Come, confess Him as your King,
Jesus the Light of the world,
Then the bells of heav'n will ring
Jesus the Light of the world.

362. I'VE BELIEVED THE TRUE REPORT

1. I've believed the true report,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
I have passed the outer court,
O glory be to God!
I am all on Jesus' side,
On the altar sanctified,
To the world and sin I've died,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

CHORUS:

Hallelujah! hallelujah!
I have passed the riven veil, where the glories
never fail;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
I am living in the presence of the King.

2. I'm a King and priest to God,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
By the cleansing of the blood,
O glory be to God!
By the spirit's pow'r and light,
I am living day and night,
In the holiest place so bright,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. I have passed the outer vail,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
Which did once God's light conceal
O glory be to God!
But the blood has brought me in
To God's holiness so clean,
Where there's death to self and sin,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
4. I'm within the holiest pale,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
I have passed the inner vail,
O glory be to God!
I am sanctified to God
By the power of the blood,
Now the Lord is my abode,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!

**363. IN CHRIST THERE IS NO
EAST OR WEST**

1. In Christ there is no East or West,
In Him no South or North;
But one great fellowship of love
Thro'out the whole wide earth.
2. In Him shall true hearts ev'rywhere
Their high communion find;
His service is the golden cord
Close-binding all mankind.
3. Join hands then, brothers of the faith,
Whate'er your race may be;
Who serves my Father as a Son
Is surely kin to me.
4. In Christ now meet both East and West,
In Him meet South and North;
All Christly souls are one in Him
Thro'out the whole wide earth.

364. **WHEN I GET TO THE END OF
THE WAY**

1. The sands have been washed in the footprints
 Of the Stranger on Galilee's shore,
 And the voice that subdued the rough billow,
 Will be heard in Judea no more,
 But the path of that lone Galilean
 With joy I will follow today;
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing
 When I get to the end of the way,
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing
 When I get to the end of the way.

2. There are so many hills to climb upward,
 I often am longing for rest,
 But He who appoints me my pathway,
 Knows just what is needful and best.
 I know in His Word He has promised
 That my strength, "It shall be as my day,"
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing
 When I get to the end of the way,
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing
 When I get to the end of the way.

3. He loves me too well to forsake me,
 Or give me one trial too much;
 All His people have been dearly purchased,
 And Satan can never claim such,
 By and by I shall see Him and praise Him,
 In the city of unending day,
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing
 When I get to the end of the way,
 And the toils of the road will seem nothing
 When I get to the end of the way.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. When the last feeble step has been taken,
And the gates of that city appear,
And the beautiful songs of the angels
Float out on my listening ear.
When all that now seems so mysterious
Will be bright and as clear as the day;
Then the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way,
Then the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

365.

CHRIST IS ALL

1. I entered once a home of care;
For age and penury were there,
Yet peace and joy withal;
I asked the lonely mother whence
Her helpless widowhood's defence.
She told me, "Christ was all."

CHORUS:

Christ is all, all in all,
Yes, Christ is all in all;
Christ is all, all in all,
Yes, Christ is all in all.

2. I stood beside a dying bed,
Where lay a child with aching head,
Waiting for Jesus' call;
I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as May,
And as his spirit passed away,
He whispered, "Christ is all."
3. I saw the martyr at the stake,
The flames could not his courage shake,
Nor death his soul appall;
I asked him whence His strength was giv'n,
He looked triumphantly to heav'n
And answered, "Christ is all."

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I saw the gospel herald go,
To Africa's sand and Greenland's snow,
To save from Satan's thrall;
Nor home nor life he counted dear,
'Midst wants and perils owned no fear,
He felt that, "Christ is all."
5. I dreamed that hoary time had fled
And earth and sea gave up their dead,
A fire dissolved this ball;
I saw the church's ransomed throng
I heard the burden of their song,
'Twas "Christ is all in all."
6. Then come to Christ, oh come today,
The Father, Son, and Spirit say;
The Bride repeats the call;
For He will cleanse your guilty stains,
His love will soothe your weary pains,
For "Christ is all in all."

366.

MEET ME THERE

1. On the happy golden shore,
Where the faithful part no more,
When the storms of life are o'er,
Meet me there;
When the night dissolves away
Into pure and perfect day,
I am going home to stay,
Meet me there.

CHORUS:

Meet me there, meet me there,
Where the tree of life is blooming,
Meet me there,
When the storms of life are o'er,
On the happy golden shore,
Where the faithful part no more
Meet me there.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Here our fondest hopes are vain,
Dearest links are rent in twain;
But in heav'n no throb of pain,
Meet me there;
By the river sparkling bright,
In the city of delight,
Where our faith is lost in sight,
Meet me there.
3. Where the harps of angels ring,
And the blest forever sing,
In the palace of the King,
Meet me there;
Where in sweet communion blend
Heart with heart and friend with friend,
In a world that ne'er shall end,
Meet me there.

367. THE PILGRIM SONG

A band of pilgrims and soldiers are we
Marching on to the conflict, from sin to set free;
With our banners unfurled and a step that is
sure
Our command is "Go forward", the goal to
secure.
Let us put on our armour and gird on our sword,
Be true soldiers and fight for the Lord;
Then united we'll stand in our war against sin,
For with Christ as our Captain we'll win.

368. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

1. Yield not to temptation,
For yielding is sin;
Each vict'ry will help you some other to win;
Fight manfully onward,
Dark passions subdue;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Ask the Saviour to help you,
Comfort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is willing to aid you,
He will carry you through.

2. Shun evil companions,
Bad language disdain;
God's name hold in reverence, nor take it in vain;
Be thoughtful and earnest,
Kind-hearted and true;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.
3. To him that o'ercometh,
God giveth a crown;
Thro' faith we shall conquer tho' often cast down;
He who is our Saviour,
Our strength will renew;
Look ever to Jesus, He'll carry you through.

369. O BOUNDLESS SALVATION

1. O boundless salvation, deep ocean of love,
O fullness of mercy Christ brought from above,
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men,
Now flowing for all men,
Now flowing for all men, come, roll over me.
2. My sins they are many, their stains are so deep.
And bitter the tears of remorse that I weep;
But useless is weeping, thou great crimson sea,
The waters can cleanse me,
The waters can cleanse me,
The waters can cleanse me, come, roll over me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. O ocean of mercy, oft longing I've stood
On the brink of thy wonderful, life-giving flood,
Once more I have reached this soul-cleansing
 sea,
 I will not go back,
 I will not go back,
I will not go back till it roll over me.
4. The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave,
I hear the loud call of "The Mighty to save."
My faith's growing bolder, delivered I'll be—
 I plunge 'neath the waters,
 I plunge 'neath the waters,
I plunge 'neath the waters, they roll over me.
5. And now, Hallelujah! the rest of my days
Shall gladly be spent in promoting His praise,
Who opened His bosom to pour out this sea
 O boundless salvation,
 O boundless salvation,
O boundless salvation for you and for me.

370. WALKING IN THE KING'S HIGHWAY

1. We shall see the desert as the rose,
Walking in the King's highway;
There'll be singing where salvation goes,
Walking in the King's highway.

CHORUS:

There's a highway there and a way,
Where sorrow shall flee away,
And the light shines bright as day,
Walking in the King's highway.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. We shall see the glory of the Lord,
Walking in the King's highway;
And behold the beauty of His word,
Walking in the King's highway.
3. There the rain shall come upon the ground,
Walking in the King's highway,
And the springs of water will be found,
Walking in the King's highway.
4. There no rav'nous beast shall make afraid,
Walking in the King's highway;
For the purified the way was made,
Walking in the King's highway.
5. No unclean thing shall pass o'er here,
Walking in the King's highway;
But the ransomed ones without a fear,
Walking in the King's highway.

371. TELL IT TO JESUS

1. Are you weary, are you heavy hearted?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
Are you grieving over joys departed?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

CHORUS:

Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus,
He is a friend that's well known;
You have no other such a friend or brother;
Tell it to Jesus alone.

2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks
unbidden?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hidden?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus,
Are you anxious what shall be tomorrow?
Tell it to Jesus alone.
4. Are you troubled at the thought of dying?
Tell it to Jesus, tell it to Jesus;
For Christ's coming Kingdom are you
sighing?
Tell it to Jesus alone.

372. WE LOVE OUR LORD JESUS

1. We love our Lord Jesus,
His name will we praise;
For His loving kindness
Glad notes will we raise.
He gave us His life that
His love He might show,
And bro't us salvation
To this world below.
2. We'll sing to His glory;
Glad anthems we'll ring,
That others may want Him,
Their Saviour and King.
Our Lord is in heaven
Awaiting our call,
To help us in trouble,
That we may not fall.
3. No mortal on earth and
None other in heav'n
Can save from God's wrath or
From sin's awful leaven.
He keeps our hearts true, and
He shields us from wrong;
He keeps our souls happy,
And filled with His song.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. We love our Lord Jesus,
For promises true;
That He'll ne'er forsake us,
As others may do,
That if we but trust Him,
The Saviour and King,
He'll take us to heaven
Where there is no sin.

373.

WHO IS HE?

1. "Who is He in yonder stall,
At whose feet the shepherds fall?"

CHORUS:

'Tis the Lord oh, wondrous story!
'Tis the Lord, the King of Glory;
At His feet we humbly fall;
Crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

2. "Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot?"
3. "Who is He who stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?"
4. "Who is He in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?"
5. "Lo! at midnight, who is He,
Prays in dark Gethsemane?"
6. "Who is He in Calv'ry's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?"
7. "Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal, and help, and save?"
8. "Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?"

374.

JESUS BIDS US SHINE

1. Jesus bids us shine,
With a clear pure light,
Like a little candle
Burning in the night;
In this world of darkness
We must shine,
You in your small corner.
And I in mine.
2. Jesus bids us shine,
First of all for Him;
Well He sees and knows it
If our light is dim;
He looks down from heaven,
Sees us shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.
3. Jesus bids us shine,
Then, for all around
Many kinds of darkness
In this world abound,
Sin and want and sorrow;
We must shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.
4. Jesus bids us shine,
As we work for Him,
Bringing those that wander
From the paths of sin;
He will ever help us,
If we shine,
You in your small corner,
And I in mine.

375. ALL THE WAY MY SAVIOUR LEADS

1. All the way my Saviour leads me;
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy
Who through life has been my guide?
Heaven'ly peace, divinest comfort,
Here by faith in Him to dwell!
For I know whate'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well;
For I know what e'er befall me,
Jesus doeth all things well.
2. All the way my Saviour leads me.
Cheers each winding path I tread;
Gives me grace for ev'ry trial,
Feeds me with the living bread,
Tho' my weary steps may falter,
And my soul athirst may be,
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo! a spring of joy I see;
Gushing from the Rock before me,
Lo! a spring of joy I see.
3. All the way my Saviour leads me,
O the fullness of His love!
Perfect rest to me is promised
In my Father's house above.
When my spirit, clothed, immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,
This my song thro' endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way;
This my song thro' endless ages—
Jesus led me all the way.

376. THAT GRAND WORD "WHOSOEVER"

1. That grand word, "Whosoever," is ringing thro'
my soul,
Whosoever will may come;
In rivers of salvation the living waters roll,
Whosoever will may come.

CHORUS:

- O that "whosoever!"
Whosoever will may come;
The Saviour's invitation is freely sounding still,
Whosoever will may come.
2. Whenever this sweet message in God's own
Word I see,
Whosoever will may come;
I know 'tis meant for sinners, I know 'tis meant
for me,
Whosoever will may come.
3. I heard the loving message, and now to others
say,
Whosoever will may come;
Seek now the precious Saviour, and He'll be
yours today.
Whosoever will may come.
4. To God be all the glory! His only Son He gave,
Whosoever will may come;
And those who come believing, He'll to the
utmost save.
Whosoever will may come.

377. TAKE EVERY TROUBLE TO JESUS

1. Take ev'ry trouble to Jesus,
Go and leave your burden there;
He will tenderly support you
If you roll on Him your care.
Oh, the sweet unfailing refuge
Of the everlasting arms,
In His loving clasp enfolded,
Nothing worries or alarms.

CHORUS:

- Take ev'ry trouble to Jesus,
Go to Him with all your care;
He will drive away each shadow
If you go to Him in prayer.
2. Take ev'ry trouble to Jesus,
All your heartaches, doubts and fears,
All the many disappointments,
All your sorrow, grief and tears.
He will lovingly sustain you,
Guard and guide and cheer and bless,
While you're living in the sunshine
Of His grace and righteousness.
3. Take ev'ry trouble to Jesus,
All the things that sorely press;
If you trust in Him completely,
Weary one, He'll give you rest.
Oh, the joy of full surrender
Of our life, our plans, our all,
Proving far above our asking
That God answers when we call.
4. Take ev'ry trouble to Jesus,
'Tis the only place to go
If you want the burden lifted,
And a solace for your woe.

PILGRIM HYMNS

Oh, the blessedness to nestle
Like a child upon His breast,
Finding ever, as He promised,
Perfect comfort, peace, and rest.

378. NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE

1. Now I feel the sacred fire,
Kindling, flaming, glowing,
Higher still and rising higher,
All my soul o'erflowing;
Life immortal I receive;
Oh, the wondrous story!
I was dead, but now I live,
Glory! glory! glory!
2. Now I am from bondage freed,
Ev'ry bond is riven;
Jesus makes me free indeed,
Just as free as heaven:
'Tis a glorious liberty;
Oh, the wondrous story!
I was bound, but now I'm free,
Glory! glory! glory!
3. Let the testimony roll,
Roll thro' every nation,
Witnessing from soul to soul,
This immense salvation;
Now I know it's full and free;
Oh, the wondrous story!
For I feel it saving me,
Glory! glory! glory!
4. Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;

PILGRIM HYMNS

Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story,
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

379. WHEN THEY CROWN HIM

1. I want to be there when they crown Him
As the Saviour and Lord of us all,
And I want to behold the great glory
That on Christ the Redeemer shall fall.

CHORUS:

- I want to be there when they crown Him,
His grace and His glory to view;
When the song of the ransomed is ringing,
I want to be there, don't you?
2. I want to be there when they crown Him,
In the midst of that heavenly throng,
When the joys of our hearts are united
In the rapture of heaven's new song.
3. I want to be there when they crown Him,
What a wonderful sight it will be!
'Tis the glory for which I am waiting,
The dear face of my Master to see.
4. I want to be there when they crown Him,
When they cast all the crowns at His feet;
But if here I have failed to accept Him
I shall never know joy so complete.

380. OH, WHERE ARE THE REAPERS?

1. Oh, where are the reapers that garner in
The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin?
With sickles of truth must the work be done,
And no one may rest till the "harvest home."

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Where are the reapers? Oh, who will come
And share in the glory of the "harvest home?"
Oh, who will help us to garner in
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

2. Go out in the byways and search them all,
The wheat may be there, tho' the weeds are
tall;
Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
But gather from all for the home on high.
3. The fields are all rip'ning, and far and wide
The world now is waiting the harvest tide;
But reapers are few, and the work is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.
4. So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain;
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,
Then share ye His joy in the "harvest home."

381. THE PENITENT'S PLEA

1. Saviour, hear me, while before Thy feet
I the record of my sins repeat,
Stained with guilt, myself abhorring,
Filled with grief, my soul out-pouring;
Canst Thou still in mercy think of me,
Stoop to set my shackled spirit free?
Raise my sinking heart, and bid me to be
Thy child once more!

CHORUS:

Grace there is my ev'ry debt to pay,
Blood to wash my ev'ry sin away,
Pow'r to keep me sinless day by day,
In Christ for me!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Yet, why should I fear, hast Thou not died
That no seeking soul should be denied?
To that heart its sins confessing,
Canst Thou fail to give a blessing?
By the love and pity Thou hast shown,
By the blood that did for me atone,
Boldly will I kneel before Thy throne,
A pleading soul.
3. All the rivers of Thy grace I claim,
Over ev'ry promise write my name;
As I am I come, believing,
As Thou art Thou dost, receiving,
Bid me rise a free and pardoned slave,
Master o'er my sin, the world, the grave;
Charging me to preach Thy pow'r to save,
To sin-bound souls.

382. MY MOTHER'S DEAR OLD BIBLE

1. There is a book I love to read,
'Tis mother's dear old Bible;
And on its contents love to feed,
My mother's dear old Bible.
- CHORUS:
- It guides my steps from day to day,
And keeps me in the narrow way;
'Twill lead me safe to heav'n some day,
My mother's dear old Bible.
2. There is a Book that's always new,
My mother's dear old Bible;
When reading it, my strength's renewed;
My mother's dear old Bible,

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. This book is good enough for me,
My mother's dear old Bible;
And true to it I'll ever be,
My mother's dear old Bible.
4. Each promise in this Book is sure,
My mother's dear old Bible;
It always has and will endure,
My mother's dear old Bible.

383. POWER IN THE BLOOD

1. There is pow'r in the blood, now, to wash your
soul,
There is pow'r in the blood to keep you whole,
There is pow'r in the blood to help you win,
There is pow'r in the blood to save from sin.

CHORUS:

Glory to the Lamb,
Glory to the Lamb,
For He shed His blood for thee;
He will keep you in the way
And will never let you stray;
There is pow'r in the blood.

2. There is pow'r in the blood to make you white,
There is pow'r in the blood to keep you right,
There is pow'r in the blood to lead you on,
There is pow'r in the blood, of God's dear Son.
3. There is pow'r in the blood, it's atoning grace,
There is pow'r in the blood for all the race,
There is pow'r in the blood just look on high,
There is pow'r in the blood 'tis drawing nigh.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. There is power in the blood, plunge beneath its
wave,
There is pow'r in the blood to keep and save,
There is pow'r in the blood, be firm and true,
There is pow'r in the blood to help, yes, you.

384. GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN

1. There is a fountain filled with blood,
Filled with blood, filled with blood,
There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Beneath that flood, beneath that flood,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

CHORUS:

O glorious fountain!

Here will I stay,

And in Thee ever

Wash my sins away.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see,
Rejoiced to see, rejoiced to see,
The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Though vile as he, though vile as he,
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
3. Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood,
Thy precious blood, Thy precious blood,
Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God,
Church of God, church of God,
Till all the ransomed church of God,
Are saved to sin no more.

PILGRIM HYMNS

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

385.

MARCHING FOR JESUS

1. We're a band of young, faithful pilgrims,
Marching in the cause for right,
Striving hard to lead some sinner
Out of darkness into light.

CHORUS:

- We are marching on for Jesus,
Pilgrims thro' a sinful land,
Lifting high the royal banner,
As the emblem of our band:
Jesus is our chief commander,
Leading us to victory;
Soon we'll be with Him in glory,
Thro'out all eternity.
2. Satan would attempt to mislead us,
Trying our young souls to win,
But with Jesus as our Leader,
We will triumph over sin.
 3. When temptations come, go to Jesus,
He your ev'ry weakness knows:
He will help you fight your battles,
He will conquer all your foes.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. There's no other Friend just like Jesus,
He's a real Friend indeed;
He will ne'er forsake or leave you,
He'll supply your ev'ry need.
5. When our life on earth here has ended,
And we lay our armour down,
Then we'll leave our cross with Jesus,
And receive a starry crown.

386.

SEND THE FIRE

1. Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
Thy blood-bought gift today we claim,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire;
Look down and see this waiting host,
Give us the promised Holy Ghost,
We want another Pentecost,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
2. God of Elijah, hear our cry,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
He'll make us fit to live or die,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire;
To burn up ev'ry trace of sin,
To bring the light and glory in,
The revolution now begin,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
3. 'Tis fire we want, for fire we plead,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire;
The fire will meet our ev'ry need,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire,
For strength to ever do the right,
For grace to conquer in the fight,
For pow'r to walk the world in white,
Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire.

387. SWEETLY RESTING

1. In the rifted Rock I'm resting,
Safely sheltered, I abide;
There no foes nor storms molest me
While within the cleft I hide.

CHORUS:

Now I'm resting, sweetly resting,
In the cleft once made for me;
Jesus, blessed Rock of Ages,
I will hide myself in Thee.

2. Long pursued by sin and Satan,
Weary, sad, I longed for rest;
Then I found this heav'nly shelter
Opened in my Saviour's breast.
3. Peace which passeth understanding,
Joy, the world can never give,
Now in Jesus I am finding;
In His smiles of love I live.
4. In the rifted Rock I'll hide me,
Till the storms of life are past;
All secure in this blest Refuge,
Heeding not the fiercest blast.

388. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME

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

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boist'rous waves obey Thy will,
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
Wondrous sov'reign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
3. When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

389. THE CLEANSING WAVE

1. Oh, now I see the crimson wave,
The fountain deep and wide;
Jesus, my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

CHORUS:

The cleansing stream I see! I see!
I plunge and oh, it cleanseth me;
Oh, praise the Lord, it cleanseth me,
It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me.

2. I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood;
It speaks! polluted nature dies—
Sinks 'neath the crimson flood.
3. I rise to walk in heaven's own light,
Above the world and sin;
With hearts made pure and garments white,
And Christ enthroned within.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below,
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus know,
My Jesus crucified.

390. JOY UNSPEAKABLE

1. I have found His grace is all complete,
He supplieth ev'ry need;
While I sit and learn at Jesus' feet,
I am free, yes, free indeed.

CHORUS:

It is joy unspeakable and full of glory,
Full of glory, full of glory,
It is joy unspeakable and full of glory,
Oh, the half has never yet been told.

2. I have found the pleasure I once craved,
It is joy and peace within;
What a wondrous blessing! I am saved
From the awful gulf of sin.
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear,
Living in the realm of grace;
Oh, the Saviour's presence is so near,
I can see His smiling face.
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell,
How its waves of glory roll!
It is like a great o'er flowing well,
Springing up within my soul.

391. I AM THINE, O LORD

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.
3. O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my
God,
I commune as friend with friend!
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know
Till I cross the narrow sea;
There are heights of joy that I may not reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

392. THE LILY OF THE VALLEY

1. I have found a friend in Jesus, He's everything
to me
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul;
The Lily of the Valley, in Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
stay,
He tells me ev'ry care on Him to roll.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows
borne;
In temptation He's my strong and mighty
tow'r;
I have all for Him forsaken, and all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His
pow'r.
Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempt
me sore,
Thro' Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
3. He will never, never leave me, nor yet forsake
me here,
While I live by faith and do His blessed will;
A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear,
With His manna He my hungry soul shall fill.
Then sweeping up to glory to see His blessed face
Where rivers of delight shall ever roll.
He's the Lily of the Valley, the Bright and
Morning Star,
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

393. THE CROSS IS NOT GREATER

1. The cross that He gave may be heavy,
But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
The storm that I feared may surround me,
But it ne'er excludes His face.

CHORUS:

The cross is not greater than His grace,
The storm cannot hide His blessed face;
I am satisfied to know
That with Jesus here below,
I can conquer ev'ry foe.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. The thorns in my path are not sharper
Than composed His crown for me;
The cup that I drink not more bitter
Than He drank in Gethsemane.
3. The light of His love shineth brighter
As it falls on paths of woe,
The toil of my work groweth lighter
As I stoop to raise the low.
4. His will I have joy in fulfilling,
As I'm walking in His sight;
My all to the blood I am bringing,
It alone can keep me right.

394. SINCE I HAVE BEEN REDEEMED

1. I have a song I love to sing,
Since I have been redeemed,
Of my Redeemer, Saviour, King,
Since I have been redeemed.

CHORUS:

- Since I have been redeemed,
Since I have been redeemed,
I will glory in His name;
Since I have been redeemed,
I will glory in my Saviour's name.
2. I have a Christ that satisfies
Since I have been redeemed,
To do His will my highest prize,
Since I have been redeemed.
 3. I have a Witness bright and clear,
Since I have been redeemed,
Dispelling ev'ry doubt and fear,
Since I have been redeemed.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I have a joy I can't express,
Since I have been redeemed,
All thro' His blood and righteousness,
Since I have been redeemed.
5. I have a home prepared for me,
Since I have been redeemed,
Where I shall dwell eternally,
Since I have been redeemed.

395.

JESUS SAVES

1. We have heard the joyful sound:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Spread the tidings all around:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Bear the news to ev'ry land,
Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Onward!—'tis Our Lord's command;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
2. Waft it on the rolling tide:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Tell to sinners far and wide:
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing, ye islands of the sea;
Echo back, ye ocean caves;
Earth shall keep her jubilee;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
3. Sing above the battle strife,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
By His death and endless life,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Sing it softly thro' the gloom,
When the heart for mercy craves;
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb;
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Give the winds a mighty voice,
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Let the nations now rejoice—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
Shout salvation full and free,
Highest hills and deepest caves;
This our song of victory—
Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

396.

GOD'S LOVE

1. God's love is fuller than the sea,
An ocean without bound;
A vast unknown immensity,
No creature mind can sound.

CHORUS:

- O love of God, so full and free,
O love that's fuller than the sea!
Thy love, O Lord, will sweeter be,
Eternally, eternally!
2. Angelic hosts praise and adore
Their God, and yours, and mine;
Archangels ponder more and more
The depths of love divine.
3. The Father, Son, and Spirit One,
Love's deepest fullness see,
What saints and angels never know
In all eternity.

397.

TELL IT AGAIN

1. Into a tent where a gypsy boy lay,
Dying alone at the close of the day,
News of salvation we carried, said he:
"Nobody ever has told it to me!"

CHORUS:

Tell it again! tell it again!
Salvation's story repeat o'er and o'er,
Till none can say of the children of men:
"Nobody ever has told me before."

2. "Did He so love me, a poor little boy?
Send unto me the good tidings of joy?
Need I not perish? my hand will He hold?
Nobody ever the story has told!"
3. Bending we caught the last words of his breath,
Just as he entered the valley of death:
"God sent His Son!" "Whosoever," said He:
"Then I am sure that He sent Him for me."
4. Smiling, he said, as his last sigh he spent,
"I am so glad that for me He was sent!"
Whispered, while low sank the sun in the west,
"Lord, I believe, tell it now to the rest!"

398. 'TIS GOOD TO LIVE IN CANAAN

1. I heard God's voice commanding, "Go up the
land possess,"
And trusting in His grace, I followed on;
From Egypt's cruel bondage and from the
wilderness,
From Kadesh into Canaan I have gone.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

'Tis good to live in Canaan, where grapes of
Eschol grow;
'Tis good to live in Canaan, where milk and
honey flow,
'Tis good to live in Canaan and full salvation
know,
I find it good to live in Canaan!

2. The land I'm now exploring and getting farther in,
And tenting tow'rds the highland ev'ry day;
Still farther from the lowlands of unbelief and
sin,
From glory unto glory all the way.
3. This land of peace and plenty is yours by faith
to claim,
There's perfect love and rest from inbred sin.
Its mountain heights possessing through faith
in Jesus' name,
Cross over and the vict'ry life begin.

399. I WOULD BE TRUE

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
2. I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.
3. I would be prayerful thro' each busy moment
I would be constantly in touch with God;
I would be tuned to hear His slightest whisper;
I would have faith to keep the path He trod;
I would have faith to keep the path He trod.

400. I'M HAPPY WITH JESUS ALONE

1. There's nothing so precious as Jesus to me;
Let earth with its treasures be gone;
I'm rich as can be when my Saviour I see;
I'm happy with Jesus alone.

CHORUS:

- I'm happy with Jesus alone,
I'm happy with Jesus alone;
Tho' poor and deserted, thank God, I can say,
I'm happy with Jesus alone.
2. When sinful and doomed to a life of despair,
No light on my pathway to shine,
'Twas Jesus who found me and made an heir
To mansions of glory divine.
 3. When nothing but death for my ransom
could pay,
And make me accepted with God,
'Twas Jesus who freely Himself made a prey
And ransomed my soul with His blood.
 4. 'Twas Jesus who called me and showed me
the way
To peace upon earth and in heav'n:
'Tis Jesus who teaches me daily to pray
And walk in the light He has giv'n.
 5. Should father and mother forsake me below,
My bed upon earth be a stone,
I'll cling to my Saviour, He loves me, I know,
I'm happy with Jesus alone.

PILGRIM HYMNS

401. OVER IN THE SUN-BRIGHT CLIME

1. There is a land, a land of beauty,
Over in the sun-bright clime;
Life by His grace, reward for duty,
Over in the sun-bright clime.

CHORUS:

Just over in the sun-bright clime!
Just over in the sun-bright clime!
We'll sweetly rest from all our labors,
Over in the sun-bright clime.

2. 'Tis always light, the land of story,
Over in the sun-bright clime,
'Tis always fair, 'Tis always glory,
Over in the sun-bright clime.
3. There happy we shall be forever,
Over in the sun-bright clime;
And sorrow we shall feel, no never,
Over in the sun-bright clime.
4. There'll be no sin, there'll be no sighing,
Over in the sun-bright clime;
There'll be no sickness there nor dying,
Over in the sun-bright clime.

402. THE HALLELUJAH CHRISTIAN

1. I'm a hallelujah Christian,
From the wilderness I came;
I'm saved and washed in Jesus' blood,
Hallelujah to His name!

CHORUS:

I'm a hallelujah Christian,
I'm so happy all the time;
I sing and shout and leap for joy,
And oh, it is sublime.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I came to Jordan's river,
When the current was so strong;
I jumped right in and came straight thro'
With a hallelujah song.
3. Oh, then I came to Jericho,
And the walls they were so high;
I gave a shout, and down they came,
And the Canaanites did fly.
4. I met the giants of the land,
They were so great and tall;
I pierced them with the sword of truth,
And the Anakims did fall.
5. I'm dwelling now in Beulah,
Where the sun shines all the time;
I live on figs, and grapes, and corn,
In a hallelujah clime.
6. And when the Bridegroom comes again,
And the trump sounds loud and long;
We'll meet our Saviour in the clouds,
With a hallelujah song.

403. JOIN NOW AND PRAISE HIM

1. Join now and praise Him, both young and old,
For boundless blessings He hath bestowed.
His grace sufficient has meet each need,
Unto green pastures His hand will lead.

CHORUS:

For His guiding hand,
Praise the Lord;
For His tender care,
Praise the Lord.

PILGRIM HYMNS

For Salvation's plan,
Freely brought to man;
For His many, many blessings,
Praise the Lord!

2. Join now and praise Him, our Saviour kind.
Who e'er is seeking lost sheep to find.
He brought salvation's glad song to me
When I beheld Him on Calvary.
3. Join now and praise Him, who hears each pray'r,
Bears all our burdens, takes ev'ry care,
Go then rejoicing, the Saviour knows
Thy many sorrows, and all thy woes.
4. Join now and praise Him, give Him your all,
Take up your cross now, and heed His call.
Yield to His spirit, let Him control,
Go forth to serve Him, make Heav'n your goal.

404. WE'VE A STORY TO TELL TO THE NATIONS

1. We've a story to tell to the nations,
That shall turn their hearts to the right.
A story of truth and mercy,
A story of peace and light,
A story of peace and light.

CHORUS:

For the darkness shall turn to dawning,
And the dawning to noonday bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come to earth,
The Kingdom of love and light.

2. We've a song to be sung to the nations,
That shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
A song that shall conquer evil
And shatter the spear and sword,
And shatter the spear and sword,

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
And show us that God is love,
And show us that God is love.
4. We've a Saviour to show to the nations
Who the path of sorrow hath trod,
That all of the world's great peoples
Might come to the truth of God,
Might come to the truth of God.

405.

READY

1. Ready to suffer grief or pain,
Ready to stand the test;
Ready to stay at home and send
Others if He sees best.

CHORUS:

Ready to go, ready to stay,
Ready my place to fill;
Ready for service lowly or great,
Ready to do His will.

2. Ready to go, ready to bear,
Ready to watch and pray;
Ready to stand aside and give
Till He shall clear the way.
3. Ready to speak, ready to think,
Ready with heart and brain;
Ready to stand where He sees fit,
Ready to bear the strain.
4. Ready to speak, ready to warn,
Ready o'er souls to yearn;
Ready in life or ready in death,
Ready for His return.

406. I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

1. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

CHORUS:

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

2. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their pow'r
When Thou art nigh.

3. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4. I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son!

407. PETITION

1. Lord of all life, my Master be;
Fill Thou my soul with love's symphony;
To heav'nly strains my heartstrings attune,
In fellowship sweet with Thee to commune.
2. Lord of all life, my Master be,
Till all mankind Thy image may see;
My sinful self, in Thee magnified,
In plenteous grace, so greedily supplied.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Lord of all life, my Master be,
Break bands of sin, make gloriously free;
Emancipate depraved Adam's race,
In wonders of love, and riches of grace.
4. Lord of all life, my Master be,
Translate from time to eternity;
Cause this vile frame with Thy grace to shine,
In likeness to Thee, with new life divine.

408.

JOHN 3:16

1. O sing to me of Him again—
The story old, yet new—
Of Christ who died for sinful men,
For even me and you!

CHORUS:

- For God so loved the world,
That He gave His only begotten Son;
For God so loved the world,
That He gave His only begotten Son;
That whosoever believeth on Him,
That whosoever believeth on Him,
Should not perish,
But have everlasting life.
2. God saw the world in sin and shame,
Man in a fallen state;
His only Son from heaven came,
With love and mercy great.
 3. He came to seek and save the lost,
To set the captive free;
His cruel death redemption's cost—
Lord, all I give to Thee.

PILGRIM HYMNS

409. JESUS, WE WOULD LOVE THEE

1. Seeking strength for days before us,
Our hearts in one accord,
We have gathered with rejoicing
To worship Thee our Lord.

CHORUS:

Jesus, Jesus, we would love Thee,
And live Thy will to do;
Till we hear Thy call to gather
With Thee beyond the blue.

2. Calvary stands out so clearly,
We see Thee dying there,
Dying for the world's salvation,
Sin's guilt for all to bear.
3. Risen, glorious mighty Saviour
We're apart by Thee,
So in quiet we are waiting
With joy Thy will to see.
4. We must carry forth Thy message
And win the lost by love,
Teach us, Jesus, teach and fill us
With power from above.

410. ALL FOR JESUS

1. All for Jesus! all for Jesus!
All my being's ransomed pow'rs:
All my thoughts and words and doings,
All my days and all my hours.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
All my days and all my hours.

CHORUS:

All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
All my days and all my hours.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Let my hands perform His bidding,
Let my feet run in His ways—
Let my eyes see Jesus only,
Let my lips speak forth His praise.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Let my lips speak forth His praise.

CHORUS:

All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Let my lips speak forth His praise.

3. Since my eyes were fixed on Jesus,
I've lost sight of all beside;
So enchained my spirit's vision,
Looking at the crucified.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Looking at the crucified.

CHORUS:

All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Looking at the crucified.

4. Oh, what wonder! how amazing!
Jesus, glorious King of kings—
Deigns to call me His beloved,
Lets me rest beneath His wings.
All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.

CHORUS:

All for Jesus! All for Jesus!
Resting now beneath His wings.

411.

CONSECRATION CHORUS

Where Thou goest I will go,
Where Thou dwellest I will dwell,
And Thy people shall be mine;
Mold my life, Lord, I am Thine.

412. THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER
THAN I

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep,
And rough seems the path to the goal,
And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep
Like tempests down over the soul!

CHORUS:

- O then to the Rock let me fly,
To the Rock that is higher than I;
O then to the Rock let me fly,
To the Rock that is higher than I!
2. O sometimes how long seems the day,
And sometimes how weary my feet;
But toiling in life's dusty way,
The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
3. O near to the Rock let me keep,
If blessings or sorrows prevail;
Or climbing the mountain way steep,
Or walking the shadowy vale.

413. SWEET BY AND BY

1. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar:
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

CHORUS:

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

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more,
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.
3. To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer our tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

414. KEPT FROM THE WRATH

Since Christ for us has drained wrath's cup,
Let's keep our faces lifted up,
And tell the blessed story
That great may be His glory.

415. WE'LL OUTSHINE THE SUN

1. If Jesus leads this army,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun;
If Jesus leads this army,
We will outshine the sun,
And we'll walk the golden streets on high.
2. If we keep on a-praying,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun;
If we keep on a-praying,
We will outshine the sun,
And we'll walk the golden streets on high.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. If we keep on believing,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun,
If we keep on believing,
We will outshine the sun,
And we'll walk the golden streets on high.
4. If we stay clean and humble,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun;
If we stay clean and humble,
We will outshine the sun,
And we'll walk the golden streets on high.
5. If Jesus keeps us polished,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun;
If Jesus keeps us polished,
We will outshine the sun,
And we'll walk the golden streets on high.
6. If we keep on a-shouting,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun,
We will outshine the sun;
If we keep on a-shouting,
We will outshine the sun,
And we'll walk the golden streets on high.
7. Keep winning souls for Jesus,
And we'll outshine the sun,
And we'll outshine the sun,
And we'll outshine the sun;
Keep winning souls for Jesus,
And we'll outshine the sun,
And we'll walk the golden streets on high.

416. THE CALL FOR REAPERS

1. Far and near the fields are teeming,
With the waves of ripened grain;
Far and near their gold is gleaming,
O'er the sunny slope and plain.

CHORUS:

Lord of harvest, send forth reapers!
Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;
Send them now the sheaves to gather,
Ere the harvest time pass by.

2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming,
Send them in the noontide's glare;
When the sun's last rays are gleaming,
Bid them gather ev'rywhere.
3. O thou, whom the Lord is sending,
Gather now the sheaves of gold;
Heav'nward then at evening wending,
Thou shalt come with joy untold.

417. O FOR A FAITH

1. O for a faith that will not shrink,
Tho' pressed by ev'ry foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!
2. That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chast'ning rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God.
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear
When the tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt.

4. Lord, give us such a faith as this;
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

418. HIS WAY WITH THEE

1. Would you live for Jesus, and be always pure
and good?
Would you walk with Him within the narrow
road?
Would you have Him bear your burden, carry
all your load?
Let Him have His way with thee.

CHORUS:

- His pow'r can make you what you 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.
2. Would you have Him make you free, and
follow at His call?
Would you know the peace that comes by
giving all?
Would you have him save you, so that you
need never fall?
Let Him have His way with thee.
 3. Would you in His Kingdom find a place of
constant rest?
Would you prove Him true in providential test?
Would you in His service labor always at your
best?
Let Him have His way with thee.

419. WHEN THEY RING THE GOLDEN BELLS

1. There's a land beyond the river,
That we call the sweet forever,
And we only reach that shore by faith's decree;
One by one we'll gain the portals,
There to dwell with the immortals,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

CHORUS:

- Don't you hear the bells now ringing?
Don't you hear the angels singing?
'Tis the glory hallelujah jubilee.
In that far-off sweet forever,
Just beyond the shining river,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
2. We shall know no sin nor sorrow,
In that haven of tomorrow,
When our barque shall sail beyond the silver sea;
We shall only know the blessing
Of our Father's sweet caressing,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
 3. When our days shall know their number,
When in death we sweetly slumber,
When the King commands the spirit to be free,
Nevermore with anguish laden,
We shall reach that lovely Aiden,
When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

420. HOLD THE FORT

1. Ho, my comrades! see the signal
Waving in the sky!
Reinforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

"Hold the fort, for I am coming,"
Jesus signals still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
"By Thy grace we will."

2. See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on:
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone!
3. See the glorious banner waving!
Hear the trumpet blow!
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over ev'ry foe.
4. Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

421. O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him, born the King of
angels:

CHORUS:

O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation.
O sing, all ye bright hosts of heav'n above;
Glory to God, all glory in the highest:

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy
morning,
O Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

422. ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF
GLORY

1. Angels, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:

CHORUS:

Come and worship, come and worship,
Worship Christ the newborn King.

2. Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing;
Yonder shines the infant light:
3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star;
4. Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear;
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
5. Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doomed for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you, break your chains:

423.

AWAY IN A MANGER

1. Away in a manger,
No crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Laid down His sweet head;
The stars in the sky
Looked down where he lay,—
The little Lord Jesus,
Asleep on the hay.
2. The cattle are lowing,
The baby awakes,
The little Lord Jesus,
No crying He makes;
I love Thee, Lord Jesus!
Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle,
Till morning is nigh.
3. Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask Thee to stay
Close by me forever,
And love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care,
And take us to heaven,
To live with Thee there.

424. HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

1. Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies:

PILGRIM HYMNS

With angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

2. Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Hail th' incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."
3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace,
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings:
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."
4. Come, Desire of nations, come!
Fix in us Thy humble home:
Rise, the woman's conqu'ring seed,
Bruise in us the serpent's head;
Adam's likeness now efface,
Stamp Thine image in its place:
Second Adam from above,
Reinstate us in Thy love.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King."

PILGRIM HYMNS

425. SILENT NIGHT! HOLY NIGHT!

1. Silent night! Holy night!
All is dark, save the light
Yonder, where they sweet vigils keep,
O'er the Babe who in silent sleep
Rests in heavenly peace,
Rests in heavenly peace.
2. Silent night! Peaceful night!
Darkness flies, all is light;
Shepherds hear the angels sing,
"Alleluia! hail the King!
Christ the Saviour is born,
Jesus the Saviour is born."
3. Silent night! Holy night!
Guiding Star, lend thy light!
See the Eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King!
Christ the Saviour is born,
Jesus the Saviour is born!
4. Silent night! Holiest night!
Wondrous Star, lend thy light!
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King!
Christ the Saviour is born,
Jesus the Saviour is born!

426. A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS

1. While fighting for my Saviour here
The devil tries me hard;
He uses all his mighty pow'r
My progress to retard;
He's up to ev'ry move;
And yet thro' all I prove,
A little talk with Jesus makes it right all right.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

A little talk with Jesus makes it right, all right,
A little talk with Jesus makes it right, all right;
In trials of every kind,
Praise God, I always find
A little talk with Jesus makes it right, all right.

2. Tho' dark the night, and clouds look black
And stormy over head,
And trials sore of ev'ry kind
Across my path are spread;
How soon I conquer all,
When on the Lord I call,
A little talk with Jesus makes it right, all right.
3. When those who once were dearest friends
Begin to persecute,
And more who once professed to love
Have distant grown, and mute,
I tell Him all my grief,
He quickly sends relief,
A little talk with Jesus makes it right, all right.
4. And thus by frequent little talks
I keep the victory,
And march along with cheerful song,
Enjoying liberty;
With Jesus as my Friend,
I'll prove unto the end,
A little talk with Jesus, makes it right, all right.

427.

HE GIVES THE VICTORY

1. Tho' many foes encompass me,
A mighty host and strong,
One on my side is mightier still,
He is my strength and song.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Thanks be unto God who gives the victory!
Blessed victory! Constant victory!
Thanks be unto God who gives the victory,
Victory through Jesus Christ my blessed Lord.

2. Too much for my unaided strength,
An overrunning flood,
Are those who come against my soul,
But for the pow'r of God.
3. The world, the flesh, the evil one,
Tho' all these three combine,
I can o'ercome them one and all,
Armed with His strength divine.
4. In Him is everlasting strength,
Of Him my boast shall be;
In Him my weakness is made strong;
He gives the victory.

428.

BLESSED ASSURANCE

1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
O what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.

CHORUS:

- This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Saviour all the day long.
2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight!
Angels descending, bring from above
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Saviour am happy and blest;
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

429. 'TIS MIDNIGHT; AND ON OLIVE'S BROW

1. 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden now
The suffering Saviour prays alone.
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all removed
The Saviour wrestles 'lone with fears:
E'en that disciple whom He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
3. 'Tis midnight; and for others' guilt
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood;
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.
4. 'Tis midnight; and from ether plains
Is borne the song that angels know;
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

430. ANGELS, ROLL THE ROCK AWAY

1. Angels, roll the rock away;
Death, yield up thy mighty prey;
See, the Saviour leaves the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes;
Now to glory see Him rise
In long triumph through the sky,
Up to waiting world on high,
Up to waiting worlds on high.
3. Heav'n unfolds its portals wide;
Mighty Conqu'ror, thro' them ride:
King of Glory, mount Thy throne,
Boundless empire is Thine own,
Boundless empire is Thine own.
4. Pow'rs of heav'n, seraphic choirs,
Sing and weep your golden lyres;
Sons of men, in humbler strain,
Sing your mighty Saviour's reign,
Sing your mighty Saviour's reign.

431. THE HALLELUJAH SIDE

1. Once a sinner far from Jesus, I was perishing
with cold,
But the blessed Saviour heard me when I cried;
Then He threw His robe around me, and He led
me to His fold,
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.

CHORUS:

Oh, glory be to Jesus, let the hallelujahs roll;
Help me ring the Saviour's praises far and wide;
For I've opened up tow'rd heaven all the win-
dows of my soul,
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Tho' the world may sweep around me with her
dazzle and her dreams,
Yet I envy not her vanities and pride;
For my soul looks up to heaven, where the gold-
en sunlight gleams,
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.
3. Not for all earth's golden millions would I leave
this precious place,
Tho' the tempter to persuade me oft has tried;
For I'm safe in God's pavilion, happy in His
love and grace,
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.
4. Here the sun is always shining, here the sky is
always bright;
'Tis no place for gloomy Christians to abide;
For my soul is filled with music and my heart
with great delight,
And I'm living on the hallelujah side.
5. And upon the streets of glory, when we reach
the other shore,
And have safely crossed the Jordan's rolling
tide,
You will find me shouting "Glory" just outside
my mansion door,
Where I'm living on the hallelujah side.

432. THE REGIONS BEYOND

1. To the regions beyond I must go, I must go,
Where the story has never been told;
To the millions that never have heard of His
love,
I must tell the sweet story of old.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

To the regions beyond
I must go, I must go,
Till the world, all the world,
His salvation shall know.

2. To the hardest of places He calls me to go,
Not thinking of comfort or ease;
The world may pronounce me a dreamer, a
fool,—
Enough if the Master I please.
3. Oh, ye that are spending your leisure and
pow'rs
In pleasures so foolish and fond,
Awake from your selfishness, folly, and sin,
And go to the regions beyond.
4. There are other "lost sheep" that the Master
must bring,
And they must the message be told;
He sends me to gather them out of all lands,
And welcome them back to His fold.

433. HONEY IN THE ROCK

1. O my brother, do you know the Saviour,
Who is wondrous kind and true?
He's the "Rock of your salvation!"
There's Honey in the Rock for you.

CHORUS:

Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my brother,
There's Honey in the Rock for you;
Leave your sins for the blood to cover,
There's Honey in the Rock for you.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gracious"?
Do you walk in the way that's new?
Have you drunk from the living fountain?
There's Honey in the Rock for you.
3. Do you pray unto God the Father,
"What wilt Thou have me to do?"
Never fear, He will surely answer,
There's Honey in the Rock for you.
4. Then go out thro' the streets and byways,
Preach the Word to the many or few;
Say to ev'ry fallen brother,
There's Honey in the Rock for you.

434. THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE

1. Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave,
There is a brother whom some one should save;
Somebody's brother! oh, who, then will dare
To throw out the Life-Line, His peril to share?

CHORUS:

- Throw out the Life-Line!
Throw out the Life-Line!
Some one is drifting away;
Throw out the Life-line!
Throw out the Life-Line!
Some one is sinking today.
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and
strong:
Why do you tarry, why linger so long?
See! he is sinking; oh, hasten today—
And out with the Life-boat! away, then, away!

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger fraught
men,
Sinking in anguish where you've never been:
Winds of temptation and billows of woe
Will soon hurl them out where the dark waters
flow.
4. Soon will the season of rescue be o'er,
Soon will they drift to eternity's shore;
Haste then, my brother, no time for delay,
But throw out the Life-Line and save them
today.

435. HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD

1. "Called unto holiness," Church of our God,
Purchase of Jesus, redeemed by His blood;
Called from the world and its idols to flee,
Called from the bondage of sin to be free.

CHORUS:

- "Holiness unto the Lord," is our watchword
and song,
"Holiness unto the Lord," as we're marching
marching along;
Sing it, shout it, loud and long,
"Holiness unto the Lord," now and forever.
2. "Called unto Holiness," children of light,
Walking with Jesus in garments of white;
Raiment unsullied, nor tarnished with sin,
God's Holy Spirit abiding within.
 3. "Called unto Holiness," praise His dear name!
This blessed secret to faith now made plain.
Not our own righteousness, but Christ
within,
Living, and reigning, and saving from sin.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. "Called unto holiness," glorious thought!
Up from the wilderness wanderings brought,
Out from the shadows and darkness of night,
Into the Canaan of perfect delight.
5. "Called unto holiness," Bride of the Lamb,
Waiting the Bridegroom's returning again;
Lift up your heads for the day draweth near
When in His beauty the King shall appear.

436. WE'LL NEVER SAY GOODBY

1. Our friends on earth we meet with pleasure,
While swift the moments fly,
Yet ever comes the thought of sadness
That we must say goodbye.

CHORUS:

- We'll never say goodbye in heav'n,
We'll never say goodbye,
For in that land of joy and song
We'll never say goodbye.
2. How joyful is the thought that lingers,
When loved ones cross death's sea,
That when our labors here are ended,
With them we'll ever be.
 3. No parting words shall e'er be spoken
In that bright land of flow'rs,
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness
Shall evermore be ours.

437. HE SAVES ME

1. He saves me, O glory, He saves me,
From bondage of sin I am free:
The past is forgiven, the chains are all riven,
And now I enjoy liberty.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Saved, saved, O glory, I'm saved!
What rapture is flooding my soul!
A foretaste of heaven, to know I'm forgiven,
His blood makes me perfectly whole.

2. He saves me, I know that He saves me,
He gives me the witness within:
When sin-sick and sad, then He made my
heart glad,
And so helps me each battle to win.
3. This wonderful Saviour is Jesus,
More precious than all else beside:
He'll walk by my side, and whatever betide,
His sweet presence with me will abide.

438.

REDEEMED

1. Redeemed! how I love to proclaim it,
Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
Redeemed thro' His infinite mercy,
His child, and forever, I am.

CHORUS:

Redeemed, redeemed,
Redeemed by the blood of the lamb,
Redeemed, redeemed,
His child, and forever, I am.

2. Redeemed, and so happy in Jesus,
No language my rapture can tell;
I know that the light of His presence
With me doth continually dwell.
3. I think of my blessed Redeemer,
I think of Him all the day long;
I sing, for I cannot be silent,
His love is the theme of my song.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I know I shall see in His beauty
The King in whose law I delight;
Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,
And giveth me songs in the night.
5. I know there's a crown that is waiting
In yonder bright mansions for me;
And soon with the spirits made perfect,
At home with the Lord I shall be.

439. CHRIST RETURNETH

1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking,
When sunlight thro' darkness and shadow is
breaking,
That Jesus will come in the fulness of glory,
To receive from the world "His own."

CHORUS:

O Lord Jesus, how long? how long
Ere we shout the glad song?
Christ returneth;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Amen,
Hallelujah! Amen.

2. It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight,
It may be, perchance, that the blackness of
midnight
Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."
3. While its hosts cry Hosanna, from heav'n
descending,
With glorified saints and the angels attending,
With grace on His brow, like a halo of glory,
Will Jesus receive "His own."

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Oh, joy! oh, delight! should we go without
dying,
No sickness, no sadness, no dread and no
crying,
Caught up thro' the clouds with the Lord into
glory,
When Jesus receives "His own."

440.

IT IS MINE

1. God's abiding peace is in my soul today,
Yes, I feel it now, yes, I feel it now;
He has taken all my doubts and fears away,
Tho' I cannot tell you how.

CHORUS:

- It is mine, mine, blessed be His name!
He has given peace, perfect peace to me;
It is mine, mine, blessed be His name!
Mine for all eternity.
2. He has wrought in me a sweet and perfect rest,
In my raptured heart I can feel it now;
He each passing moment keeps me saved and
blest,
Floods with light my heart and brow.
3. He has given me a never-failing joy,
Oh, I have it now! Oh, I have it now!
To His praise I will my ransomed pow'rs
employ,
And renew my grateful vow.
4. Oh, the love of God is comforting my soul,
For His love is mine, yes, His love is mine!
Waves of joy and gladness o'er my spirit roll,
Thrilling me with life divine.

441. HE WAS NOT WILLING

1. He was not willing that any should perish;
 Jesus, enthroned in the glory above,
 Looked on us tenderly, pitied our sorrows,
 Poured out His life for us—wonderful love!
 Perishing, perishing! Thronging our pathway,
 Hearts break with burdens too heavy to bear;
 Jesus would save, but there's no one to tell
 them,
 No one to lift them from sin and despair.
2. He was not willing that any should perish;
 Clothed in our flesh with its sorrow and pain,
 Came He to seek the lost, comfort the mourner,
 Heal the heart broken by sorrow and shame.
 Perishing, perishing! Harvest is passing,
 Reapers are few and the night draweth near;
 Jesus is calling thee, haste to the reaping,
 Thou shalt have souls, precious souls for thy
 hire.
3. Plenty for pleasure, but little for Jesus;
 Time for the world, with its troubles and toys,
 No time for Jesus' work, feeding the hungry,
 Lifting lost souls to eternity's joys.
 Perishing, perishing! Hark, how they call us,
 Bring us your Saviour, O tell us of Him!
 We are so weary, so heavily laden,
 And with long weeping our eyes have grown
 dim.
4. He was not willing that any should perish;
 Am I His foll'wer and O, can I live
 Longer at ease with a soul going downward,
 Lost for the lack of the help I might give?
 Perishing, perishing! Thou wast not willing;
 Master, forgive, and inspire us anew;
 Banish our worldliness, help us to ever
 Live with eternity's values in view.

442. SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER?

1. Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel feet have trod;
With its crystal tide forever,
Flowing by the throne of God?

CHORUS:

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

2. On the bosom of the river,
Where the Saviour King we own,
We shall meet, and sorrow never,
'Neath the glory of the throne.
3. Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we ev'ry burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.
4. Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

443. AN OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED

1. There was a time on earth
When in the book of heav'n,
An old account was standing
For sins yet unforgiv'n;
My name was at the top,
And many things below,
I went unto the Keeper,
And settled long ago.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Long ago, long ago,
Yes, the old account was settled long ago:
And the record's clear today,
For He washed my sins away,
When the old account was settled long ago.

2. The old account was large,
And growing ev'ry day,
For I was always sinning,
And never tried to pay;
But when I looked ahead
And saw such pain and woe,
I said that I would settle,
And settled long ago.

3. When at the judgment bar
I stand before my King,
And He the book will open,
He cannot find a thing;
Then will my heart be glad,
While tears of joy will flow
Because I had it settled,
And settled long ago.

4. O sinner, seek the Lord,
Repent of all your sin,
For thus He has commanded,
If you would enter in;
And then if you should live
A hundred years below,
E'en here you'll not regret it,
You settled long ago.

PILGRIM HYMNS

444.

SATISFIED

1. All my life long I had panted
For a draught from some cool spring,
That I hoped would quench the burning
Of the thirst I felt within.

CHORUS:

Hallelujah! I have found Him,
Whom my soul so long has craved,
Jesus satisfies my longings;
Thro' His blood I now am saved.

2. Feeding on the husks around me,
Till my strength was almost gone,
Longed my soul for something better,
Only still to hunger on.
3. Poor I was, and sought for riches,
Something that would satisfy,
But the dust I gathered round me
Only mocked my soul's sad cry.
4. Well of water, ever springing,
Bread of life, so rich and free,
Untold wealth that never faileth
My Redeemer is to me.

445.

BATTLE HYMN

1. Am I a soldier of the cross,
A foll'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

And when the battle's over we shall wear a crown!

Yes, we shall wear a crown!

Yes, we shall wear a crown!

And when the battle's over we shall wear a crown

In the new Jerusalem.

Wear a crown, wear a crown,

Wear a bright and shining crown;

And when the battle's over we shall wear a crown

In the new Jerusalem.

2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flow'ry beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed thro' bloody seas?
3. Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace
To help me on to God?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

446. EVERY BRIDGE IS BURNED
BEHIND ME

1. Since I started out to find Thee,
Since I to the Ark did flee,
Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me,
I will never turn from Thee.

CHORUS:

Strengthen all the ties that bind me

Closer, closer, Lord, to Thee;

Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me,

Thine I evermore will be.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Thou didst hear my plea so kindly,
Thou didst grant me so much grace;
Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me,
I will ne'er my steps retrace.
3. Cares of life perplex and grind me,
Yet I keep the narrow way;
Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me,
I from Thee will never stray.
4. All in all, I ever find Thee,
Savior, Lover, Brother, Friend;
Ev'ry bridge is burned behind me,
I will serve Thee to the end.

447. "WHOSOEVER WILL"

1. "Whosoever heareth," shout, shout the sound!
Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
Tell the joyful news wherever man is found,
"Whosoever will may come."

CHORUS:

"Whosoever will, whosoever will!"
Send the proclamation over vale and hill;
'Tis a loving Father calls the wand'rer home:
"Whosoever will may come."

2. Whosoever cometh, need not delay,
Now the door is open, enter while you may;
Jesus is the true, the only Living Way:
"Whosoever will may come."
3. "Whosoever will!" The promise is secure;
Whosoever will, forever must endure;
"Whosoever will" 'tis life forevermore;
"Whosoever will may come."

448. LORD, I BELIEVE

1. When sorrow and storms are besetting my
track,
And Satan is whisp'ring, "You'd better turn
back,"
How oft I have proved it, though dark be the
way,
A little believing drives clouds all away.

CHORUS:

- 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.
2. How easy when sailing the sea in a calm,
To trust in the strength of Jehovah's great arm;
But somehow I find when the waves swamp
the boat,
It takes some believing to keep things afloat.
 3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard people say,
"I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run away;"
But when by temptation so fiercely assailed,
They left off believing, and terribly failed.
 4. And others there are full of courage and zeal,
Who go to the battle like warriors of steel;
But right in the heat of the conflict with sin,
Instead of believing they faint and give in.
 5. Then let us remember in running this race,
That faith is not feeling, and trust is not trace;
And when all around us seems dark as the
night,
We'll keep on believing, and win in the fight.

449. WE HAVE AN ANCHOR

1. Will your anchor hold in the storms of life,
When the clouds unfold their wings of strife?
When the strong tides lift, and the cables
strain,
Will your anchor drift, or firm remain?

CHORUS:

We have an anchor that keeps the soul
Steadfast and sure while the billows roll,
Fastened to the Rock which cannot move,
Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

2. It is safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand,
For 'tis well secured by the Saviour's hand;
And the cables passed from His heart to mine,
Can defy the blast thro' strength divine.
3. It will firmly hold in the straits of fear,
When the breakers have told the reef is near,
Tho' the tempest rave and the wild winds blow,
Not an angry wave shall our bark o'erflow.
4. It will surely hold in the floods of death,
When the waters cold chill our latest breath,
On the rising tide it can never fail,
While our hopes abide within the veil.
5. When our eyes behold thro' the gath'ring night
The city of gold, our harbor bright,
We shall anchor fast by the heav'nly shore,
With the storms all past forevermore.

450. WE'LL GIRDLE THE GLOBE

1. Behold the hands stretched out for aid,
Darkened by sin and sore dismayed;
Oh, will you to their rescue go,
Lost wand'ers down to endless woe?

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

We'll girdle the globe with salvation,
With holiness unto the Lord;
And light shall illumine each nation,
The light from the lamp of His Word.

2. In heathen lands they watch and wait,
And sigh for help which comes so late,
And grope in sin and nature's night,
Forever vainly seeking light.
3. Oh, flash the tidings! shout the sound,
In darkest lands the world around,
Till all the earth from pole to pole,
Shall full salvation echoes roll.
4. The watchfires kindle far and near,
In ev'ry land let them appear,
Till burning lines of gospel fire
Shall gird the world and mount up higher.

451. HAVING DONE ALL TO STAND

1. In the Word of God is told us
Of His armor that will stand
All the fiery darts, and quench them,
Which the enemy commands.
There's the helmet of salvation,
And the mighty shield of faith;
With the two-edged sword He gives us,
We can make the foe retreat.

CHORUS:

Have you put on all God's armor?
Then forth at His command;
Give the enemy no quarter,
Give the enemy no quarter,
Give the enemy no quarter,
But having done all to stand.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. With the gospel shoes He fits us
To advance against the foe,
And the breastplate for protection,
Of His righteousness to show.
With His precious truth a girdle,
By His Holy Spirit led,
Nothing for our backs is given—
We must always march ahead.
3. Stand your ground when fighting's hottest,
Stand though all others flee;
If you have on all the armor
You can shout the victory.
Stand, though all may be against you;
Stand, tho' you must, alone:
Keep fighting for our Saviour King,
And you'll win the victor's crown.
4. Bravely stand where God has placed you,
Ever true to His command,
Never laying off your armor,
Do not give an inch, but stand!
We are in the winning army,
Never fear, we'll gain the day;
There is nothing can defeat us,
For our Captain leads the way.

452. BLESSED BE THE NAME

1. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
It soothes my sorrows, heals my wounds,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

CHORUS:

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord,
Blessed be the name, blessed be the name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
3. It soothes the troubled sinner's breast,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
It gives the weary sweetest rest,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
4. Then I will tell to sinners 'round,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
What a dear Saviour I have found,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
5. There's music in the Saviour's name,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
Let ev'ry heart His love proclaim,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

453. JESUS IS COMING AGAIN

1. Our Saviour is coming, O praise His dear name,
He's coming from heaven, His loved ones to
claim;
Go spread the glad tidings, this message
proclaim,
That Jesus is coming again.

CHORUS:

- Coming to gather His loving ones in,
Coming for those who've been cleansed from
all sin;
With joy we are waiting His reign to begin,
For Jesus is coming again.
2. When Jesus went up to His home in the sky,
He went to the Father, who lives there on high;
But fear not beloved, He said not "Goodbye,"
For Jesus is coming again.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. The signs are appearing, the end's drawing
near,
When Jesus will come for the ones He holds
dear;
This message of hope casts out doubt fills with
cheer,
That Jesus is coming again.
4. With joy we are watching the clouds in the sky,
Where He shall return from the Father on high;
So lift up your heads, your redemption draws
nigh,
For Jesus is coming again.

454. PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed
Redeemer!
Sing, O earth—His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in
glory;
Strength and honor give to His holy name!
Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children,
In His arms He carries them all day long;
Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent
greatness,
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus our blessed
Redeemer!
For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died;
He our rock, our hope of eternal salvation;
Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the crucified.
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows,
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong;
Praise Him! praise Him! tell of his excellent
greatness.
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus our blessed
Redeemer!
Heav'nly portals, loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Saviour, reigneth forever and ever;
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet and Priest,
and King!
Christ is coming! over the world victorious,
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong;
Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent
greatness,
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

455.

MY REDEEMER

1. I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His wondrous love to me;
On the cruel cross He suffered,
From the curse to set me free.

CHORUS:

- Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer,
With His blood He purchased me,
On the cross He sealed my pardon,
Paid the debt and made me free.
2. I will tell the wondrous story,
How my lost estate to save,
In His boundless love and mercy,
He the ransom freely gave.
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer,
His triumphant pow'r I'll tell.
How the victory He giveth
Over sin, and death, and hell.
4. I will sing of my Redeemer,
And His heav'nly love to me;
He from death to life hath brought me,
Son of God with Him to be.

456. WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh!
When will the moment come
When I shall lay my armour by.
And dwell in peace at home?

CHORUS:

- We'll work till Jesus comes,
We'll work till Jesus comes;
We'll work till Jesus comes,
And we'll be gathered home.
2. To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for safety on His breast
Till He conduct me home.
 3. I sought at once my Saviour's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heav'nly home.

457. OUT OF EGYPT INTO CANAAN

1. He brought me out of Egypt,
A land of darkest night;
With Pharaoh there as ruler
My outlook was not bright.
He laid upon me burdens
Too much for me to bear,
I groaned and cried for freedom,
My soul was in despair.

CHORUS:

He brought me out, to bring me in,
Where shall I then His praise begin?
Freedom from sin, Canaan within,
He brought me out to bring me in.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. He brought me into Canaan,
A land of peace and rest,
In it I find contentment,
Such satisfaction, blest,
Its fruits grow in abundance,
Pomegranates, corn and wine,
Figs, olives, milk and honey,
And big grapes on the vine.
3. A land of wondrous plenty,
A nation great and grand,
Of fountains deep, and vineyards,
Planted by His own hand.
If willing and obedient,
All good things shall ye eat,
For you the Rock has honey,
And finest of the wheat.
4. "There're giants in that country,"
I heard old Satan say,
"They're great and tall and frightful,
You'd better stay away."
But, Joshua, my leader,
Said, "With you I will be."
I gave a shout of triumph,
The Canaanites did flee.
5. If you are still in bondage,
Afraid to sing or shout,
Cross over into Canaan,
The foes you'll put to rout.
For out of heart's abundance
The mouth will overflow,
You'll testify for Jesus,
Your life be all aglow.

PILGRIM HYMNS

6. O Christian friends, cross over,
And into Canaan go,
His purpose for you plainly,
In love He tries to show,
Is not to tarry longer
In wilderness and doubt,
But now by faith, cross over,
With hallelujahs shout!

458. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN FILLED
WITH BLOOD

1. There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
Lose all their guilty stains,
Lose all their guilty stains;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
Wash all my sins away,
Wash all my sins away;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
3. Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.
Are saved, to sin no more,
Are saved, to sin no more,
Till all the ransomed Church of God,
Are saved to sin no more.

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

5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,
 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.
 Lies silent in the grave,
 Lies silent in the grave;
 When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

459. CHRIST DWELLS BY FAITH

1. When the sky is dark above me,
 And no friendly star I see;
 And the night, so long, seems to still my song,
 Jesus comes and walks with me.
 And my heart now burns within me,
 And my tear-dimmed eyes now see
 That the Lord is near, when my path is drear,
 For by faith He dwells in me.

CHORUS:

Christ dwells in me, his grace is free,
 Tho' the battle fierce and long may be,
 Still I can sing, "Christ dwells in me."
 On Him I rest, in Him I'm blest!
 I know He dwells in me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. So I give my hand to Jesus,
And my spirit is made free;
Then the way is light, and my path is bright,
For he gives me victory.
All my plans and my ambitions
Center in His will for me,
And my trusting soul yields in His control,
For by faith he dwells in me.
3. O, weary, way-worn trav'ler,
Your load Christ seeks to bear;
Your doubts and fears, your sighs and tears
Bring naught but anxious care,
He who stilled the troubled waters,
On the storm-tossed Galilee,
With His "Peace be still," and His sovereign
will,
By faith will dwell in me.

460.

ALL THE WAY

1. All the way I'll follow Jesus,
All the way to Calvary;
All the way, tho' path be narrow,
It is wide enough for me.

CHORUS:

- Saviour, lead and I will follow,
Till at last Thy face I see;
All the way, tho' path be narrow,
It is wide enough for me.
2. Vain the things that once did charm me,
Gone forever from my heart;
Sweeter far is Christ my Saviour,
And the love He doth impart.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Tho' unseen, One walks beside me,
Shares my burdens, dries my tears,
Saying, "Lo, I'm with you alway,
Trust Me, child, dispel thy fears."

4. To the cross of Christ I'm clinging;
Tho' the waves of sin may roll,
And the tempests fierce are raging,
Still I've peace within my soul.

461. SAVIOUR, LEAD ME

1. Saviour, lead me, lest I stray,
Gently lead me all the way;
I am safe when by Thy side,
I would in Thy love abide.

CHORUS:

Lead me, lead me, Saviour,
Lead me, lest I stray;
Gently down the stream of time,
Lead me, Saviour, all the way.

2. Thou the refuge of my soul,
When life's stormy billows roll;
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
All my hopes on Thee rely.
3. Saviour, lead me, then at last
When the storm of life is past,
To the land of endless day,
Where all tears are wiped away.

462.

WONDERFUL PEACE

1. Far away in the depths of my spirit tonight
Rolls a melody sweeter than psalm;
In celestial-like strains it unceasingly falls
O'er my soul like an infinite calm.

CHORUS:

Peace, peace, wonderful peace,
Coming down from the Father above!
Sweep over my spirit forever, I pray,
In fathomless billows of love!

2. What a treasure I have in this wonderful peace,
Buried deep in the heart of my soul,
So secure that no power can mine it away,
While the years of eternity roll!
3. I am resting tonight in this wonderful peace,
Resting sweetly in Jesus' control;
For I'm kept from all danger by night and by
day,
And His glory is flooding my soul!
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that city of peace,
Where the Author of peace I shall see,
That one strain of the song which the ransomed
will sing
In that heavenly kingdom will be:
5. Ah, soul! are you here without comfort and
rest,
Marching down the rough pathway of time?
Make Jesus your Friend ere the shadows grow
dark;
O accept of this peace so sublime!

463. WE'LL STAND THE STORM

1. Am I a soldier of the cross,
Am I a soldier of the cross,
Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follow'r of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

CHORUS:

We will stand the storm,
We will anchor by and by, by and by ;
We will stand the storm,
We will anchor by and by.

2. Are there no foes for me to face,
Are there no foes for me to face,
Are there no foes for me to face,
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

3. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

464. THE WORLD MUST BE TOLD

1. The world must be told that there is a great
Saviour
Who'll save them and cleanse from all sin;
God's only Son Jesus has purchased salvation,
Their precious lost souls to redeem.

CHORUS:

Dying, yes, dying for need of the Gospel,
Dying and helpless, afar from their God;
No hope and no mercy except in Christ Jesus,
O give them the gospel, the price of His blood.

2. Near two thousand years since the Gospel was
given,
And since the dear Lamb of God died;
Yet only a few of earth's millions have heard it,
Who'll go ere the Lord takes His bride?
3. Yet millions are lost—tho' there is a great
Saviour—
Know not there's a true God of love;
O how can we stand in the search-light of
judgment,
Or dream of a mansion above?
4. They've no burden bearer to carry their
sorrows,
No cure for their sin-burdened heart;
No heaven for them at the end of life's journey,
No welcome, no love—all is dark.
5. Some wailing in hell, while you're shouting in
heaven!
Eternally lost thro' neglect;
O Church of the true God, awake! judgment's
coming,
The world must be told—do your best.

465. JESUS IS A NEVER-FAILING FRIEND

1. Do you want a friend that's always true?
One who's always near to comfort you?
One who will be faithful to the end?
Come to Jesus, let Him be your friend.

CHORUS:

Jesus is a never-failing Friend,
He your broken heart will mend;
He is faithful, kind and true,
Friend of friends He'll be to you;
Jesus is a never-failing Friend.

2. Jesus tasted death for you and me,
For our sins upon the cruel tree;
There He suffered anguish, grief and pain,
That we might be cleansed from guilt and stain.
3. Jesus is a safe and sure retreat,
When the storms of life about you sweep;
As you travel on life's pilgrim way,
You will find Him sweeter ev'ry day.

466. STAND UP FOR JESUS

1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From vict'ry unto vict'ry
His army shall He lead,
Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him,
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.
3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armour,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

467. ON THE DARKEST SIDE OF
THE ROAD

1. Our Lord left His Glory supernal,
To take on the likeness of man;
He poured out His life's blood on Calvary,
Revealing the Father's plan.
Now the debt of sin is cancelled,
He offers eternal life;
But, alas, there are countless millions,
Who are dwelling where sin is rife.

CHORUS:

On the darkest side of the road,
Where the sick and wounded lie,
They're calling for help and mercy,
O! how can you pass them by?
The Saviour asks your love
In the service of want and pain;
And anything more that thou spendest,
He'll pay when He comes again.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Our Lord gave this parting commission,
Ere He was transported away;
"Go tell the glad news to all nations"
This message of hope convey.
In the highways and the byways,
Give succor to all in woe;
Just a cup of cold water given,
Will ne'er unrewarded go.
3. Yes, these are the pearls that will garnish
Your crown in those mansions some day;
When all of earth's coffers have crumbled,
Yet, these shall not pass away.
Lay up treasures for the future
In heavenly wealth untold;
O rescue the fallen wand'rer
And bring him back to the fold!

468.

ONLY ONE LIFE

Only one life 'twill soon be past,
Only what's done for Christ will last!
So may I live from day to day,
Faithful in all I do and say.

469.

IT CLEANSETH ME

1. There is a stream that flows from Calvary
A crimson tide so deep and wide;
It washes whiter than the purest snow,
It cleanseth me, I know.

CHORUS:

Hallelujah! 'tis His blood that cleanseth me,
'Tis His grace that makes me free,
And, my brother, 'tis for thee;
O hallelujah! 'tis salvation, full and free,
And it cleanseth, yes, it cleanseth me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Its saving virtues ever are the same,
It cleanseth still, and always will;
Poor sinners, who will seek the Saviour's face,
Shall know His wondrous grace.
3. No other fountain can for sin atone
But Jesus' blood, O precious flood!
And whosoever will may plunge therein,
And be made free from sin.

470. I BELONG TO THE KING

1. I belong to the King, I'm a child of His love,
I shall dwell in His palace so fair;
For He tells of its bliss in yon heaven above,
And His children its splendors shall share.

CHORUS:

- I belong to the King, I'm a child of His love,
And He never forsaketh His own;
He will call me some day to his palace above,
I shall dwell by His glorified throne.
2. I belong to the King, and He loves me, I know,
For His mercy and kindness, so free,
Are unceasingly mine, wheresoever I go,
And my refuge unfailing is He.
3. I belong to the King, and His promise is sure,
That we all shall be gathered at last
In His Kingdom above, by life's waters so pure,
When this life with its trials is past.

471. HE'S COMING BACK

1. From Mt. Olivet our Saviour went to Heaven,
In a cloud of glory entered in the sky,
But an angel spoke these words of glorious
comfort,
In like manner He'll be coming bye and bye.

CHORUS:

- He's coming back again to reign,
The promise is I'll come again,
"For if I go away," said Jesus,
"I'll come back for you again,"
He's coming back again to reign,
The promise is I'll come again,
"For if I go away," said Jesus,
"I'll come back for you again."
2. Yes, He's coming back again to take the
ransomed,
To a home, He's now preparing up on high,
So let not your heart be troubled, said the
Master
You'll be rising when you hear the trumpet's
cry.
3. For a thousand years this earth will have no
tempter,
And we'll reign down here with Jesus on the
throne,
Then the wilderness shall blossom as the rose-
bud,
Back to Palestine the Jews be gathered home.
4. Then the lion and the lamb be sweetly playing
And the curse be lifted too, forevermore,
Universal peace be flowing like a river
And His righteousness will go from shore to
shore.

472. HIS YOKE IS EASY

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want,
He maketh me down to lie
In pastures green, He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

CHORUS:

- His yoke is easy, His burden is light,
I've found it so, I've found it so;
He leadeth me by day and by night,
Where living waters flow.
2. My soul crieth out: "Restore me again,
And give me the strength to take
The narrow path of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake."
 3. Yea, tho' I should walk the valley of death,
Yet why should I fear from ill?
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

473. THE OLD BOOK AND THE OLD FAITH

- 1 'Mid the storms of doubt and unbelief, we fear,
Stands a Book eternal that the world holds
dear;
Thro' the restless ages it remains the same,
'Tis the Book of God, and the Bible is its name!

CHORUS:

- The Old Book and the Old Faith
Are the Rock on which I stand!
The Old Book and the Old Faith
Are the bulwark of the land!
Thro' storm and stress they stand the test,
In ev'ry clime and nation blest;
The Old Book and the Old Faith
Are the Hope of ev'ry land!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the Father's love,
When He sent His Son to us from heav'n above,
Who by richest promise creates hope within,
For 'tis through His blood we are saved from
every sin!
3. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the will of God,
And the Saviour's teachings while the earth He
trod;
How He soothed earth's sorrows, and relieved
its woe,
Thro' whom strength is given to conquer ev'ry
foe!
4. 'Tis the Book that tells us of Eternal Life,
After faithful service in a world of strife,
And this glorious triumph over death's dark
fears
Is the world's best gift in an age of countless
tears!

GRAND CHORUS AT CLOSE:

Oh, the Grand Old Book and the Dear Old
Faith
Are the Rock on which I stand!
Oh, the Grand Old Book and the Dear Old
Faith
Are the Hope of ev'ry land!

474. I SHALL COME FORTH AS GOLD

1. Blessed promise of God to my soul has been
given,
Words of grace and delight guiding onward to
heaven;
If I'm true to my Lord and abide in His Word,
I shall come forth, shall come forth as gold.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Tho' my soul may be tried in the furnace of
sorrow,
Tho' the flames kindle high and dark seems my
tomorrow;
If I'm true in my heart and from sin set apart,
I shall come forth, shall come forth as gold.

2. When perplexed by the woes that in life oft
assail me,
With my faith sorely tried and when courage
has failed me!
If I stand on His Word, closer walk with my
Lord,
I shall come forth, shall come forth as gold.
3. Press thou on, O my soul, tho' the flames kindle
nigh thee,
Fully knowing God's love in the furnace will
try thee;
When my soul is made pure, heaven's glories
are sure,
I shall come forth, shall come forth as gold.

475. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY
MOUNTAINS

1. From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand—
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though ev'ry prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?—
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole—
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

476. SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain,
A glad and a joyous refrain;
I sing it again and again,
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Peace, peace, sweet peace!
Wonderful gift from above!
O, wonderful, wonderful peace!
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love!

2. Thro' Christ on the cross peace was made,
My debt by His death was all paid;
No other foundation is laid
For peace, the peace of God's love.
3. When Jesus as Lord I had crowned,
My heart with this peace did abound;
In Him the rich blessing I found,
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
4. In Jesus for peace I abide,
And as I keep close to His side,
There's nothing but peace doth betide,
Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

477. WILT THOU BE MADE WHOLE?

1. Hear the footsteps of Jesus,
He is now passing by,
Bearing balm for the wounded,
Healing all who apply;
As He spake to the suff'rer
Who lay at the pool,
He is saying this moment,
"Wilt thou be made whole?"

CHORUS:

Wilt thou be made whole?
Wilt thou be made whole?
O come, weary suff'rer,
O come, sin-sick soul;

PILGRIM HYMNS

See, the life-stream is flowing,
See the cleansing wave roll;
Step into the current
And thou shalt be whole.

2. 'Tis the voice of the Saviour,
Whose merciful call
Freely offers salvation
To one and to all;
He is now beck'ning to Him
Each sin-tainted soul,
And lovingly asking,
"Wilt thou be made whole?"
3. Are you halting and struggling,
O'er-pow'r'd by your sin?
While the waters are troubled,
Can you not enter in?
Lo, the Saviour stands waiting
To strengthen your soul,
He is earnestly pleading,
"Wilt thou be made whole?"
4. Blessed Saviour, assist us
To rest on Thy Word;
Let the soul-healing power
On us now be out-pour'd;
Wash away ev'ry sin-spot,
Take perfect control,
Say to each trusting spirit,
"Thy faith makes thee whole."

478. HE LEADETH THE SANCTIFIED

1. Dear brother, take courage, and keep in the
race,
God leadeth the blood wash'd and holy along;
For Jesus will aid you, and give you the grace;
He leadeth the blood wash'd along.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Some thro' deep waters, some thro' the flood,
Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood;
Some thro' great sorrow, but still with a song,
His sanctified children, God leadeth along.

2. Tho' hard be thy trials and Satan doth roar,
God leadeth the blood wash'd and holy along;
He'll lead you to glory to rest evermore;
He leadeth the blood-wash'd along.
3. Then don't be discouraged, but always be glad,
God leadeth the blood wash'd and holy along;
Tho' sinners may scorn you, and Satan be mad,
He leadeth the blood wash'd along.
4. So be a true soldier, and stand for the right;
God leadeth the blood wash'd and holy along;
Keep following Jesus, and walk in the light;
He leadeth the blood wash'd along.
5. Then same day in Heaven we'll see our great
King;
God leadeth the blood wash'd and holy along;
And there with the angels, Oh, how we will
sing!
He leadeth the blood wash'd along.

479. MERCY IS BOUNDLESS AND FREE

1. Thanks be to Jesus, His mercy is free,
Mercy is free, mercy is free;
Sinner, that mercy is flowing for thee,
Mercy is boundless and free.
If thou art willing on Him to believe,
Mercy is free, mercy is free;
Life everlasting thy soul may receive,
Mercy is boundless and free.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Jesus the Saviour is looking for thee,
Looking for thee, looking for thee;
Lovingly, tenderly, calling for thee,
Calling and looking for thee.

2. Why on the mountains of sin wilt thou roam?

Mercy is free, mercy is free.
Gently the Spirit is calling, "Come home,"
Mercy is boundless and free.
Thou art in darkness, O come to the light,
Mercy is free, mercy is free;
Jesus is waiting, He'll save you tonight,
Mercy is boundless and free.

3. Think of His goodness, His patience and love;

Mercy is free, mercy is free:
Pleading thy cause with His Father above,
Mercy is boundless and free.
Come, and repenting, O give Him thy heart,
Mercy is free, mercy is free;
Grieve Him no longer, but come as thou art,
Mercy is boundless and free.

4. Yes, there is pardon for all who believe;

Mercy is free, mercy is free:
Come, and this moment a blessing receive,
Mercy is boundless and free.
Jesus is waiting, O hear Him proclaim.
Mercy is free, mercy is free,
Cling to His mercy, believe on His name,
Mercy is boundless and free.

480.

I WILL

1. Once more, my soul, thy Saviour, thro' the
Word,
Is offered full and free;
And now, O Lord, I must, I must decide;
Shall I accept of Thee!

CHORUS:

I will, I will, I will, God helping me,
I will be Thine!
Thy precious blood was shed to purchase me—
I will be wholly Thine!

2. By grace I will Thy mercy now receive,
Thy love my heart has won;
On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will believe,
And trust in Thee alone!
3. Thou knowest, Lord, how very weak I am,
And how I fear to stray;
For strength to serve I look to Thee alone—
The strength Thou must supply!
4. And now, O Lord, give all with us today
The grace to join our song;
And from the heart to gladly with us say:
"I will to Christ belong!"
5. To all who come, when Thou wast here below,
And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"
To them "I will" was ever Thy reply;
We rest upon it now.

481. BATTLE HYMN OF REPUBLIC

1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of
the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage, where the
grapes of wrath are stored:
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His
terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

CHORUS:

Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah!
His truth is marching on.

2. I have seen Him in the watchfires of a hundred
circling camps,
They have builded Him an altar in the ev'ning
dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim
and flaring lamps;
His truth is marching on.
3. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall
never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His
judgment seat;
Oh, be swift my soul to answer Him! be
jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.
4. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born
across the sea;
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures
you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us die to
make men free;
While God is marching on.

482.

JESUS, I COME

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night,
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 Into Thy freedom, gladness and light,
 Jesus, I come to Thee;
 Out of my sickness into Thy health,
 Out of my want and into Thy wealth,
 Out of my sin and into Thyself,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.

2. Out of my shameful failure and loss,
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 Into the glorious gain of Thy cross,
 Jesus, I come to Thee;
 Out of earth's sorrows into Thy balm
 Out of life's storms and into Thy calm,
 Out of distress to jubilant psalm,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.

3. Out of unrest and arrogant pride,
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 Into Thy blessed will to abide,
 Jesus, I come to Thee;
 Out of myself to dwell in Thy love,
 Out of despair into raptures above,
 Upward for aye on wings like a dove,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.

4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,
 Jesus, I come, Jesus, I come;
 Into the joy and light of Thy home,
 Jesus, I come to Thee;
 Out of the depths of ruin untold,
 Into the peace of Thy sheltering fold,
 Ever Thy glorious face to behold,
 Jesus, I come to Thee.

483. THE BLOODWASHED PILGRIM

1. I saw a blood-washed pilgrim,
A sinner saved by grace,
Upon the King's great highway
With peaceful shining face;
Temptations sore beset him
But nothing could affright;
He said, "The yoke is easy,
The burden, it is light."

CHORUS:

Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory I shall wear;
Then palms of victory, crowns of glory,
Palms of victory I shall wear.

2. I saw him in the furnace;
He doubted not, nor feared,
And in the flames beside him
'The Son of God appeared;
Tho' seven times 'twas heated
With all the tempter's might;
He said, "The yoke is easy,
The burden, it is light."
3. 'Mid storms, and clouds, and trials,
In prison, at the stake,
He leaped for joy, rejoicing,
'Twas all for Jesus' sake;
That God should count him worthy,
Was such supreme delight,
He cried, "The yoke is easy,
The burden is so light".
4. I saw Him overcoming,
Thro' all the swelling strife,
Until he crossed the threshold
Of God's Eternal Life;

PILGRIM HYMNS

The Crown, the Throne, the Sceptre,
The Name, the Stone so White,
Were his, who found, in Jesus,
The yoke and burden light.

484. SUFFER THE CHILDREN TO
COME UNTO ME

1. "Suffer the children to come unto me,"
Said the dear Master of blue Galilee.

CHORUS:

"Come unto me, come unto me,"
Said the dear Master of blue Galilee;
"Come unto me, come unto me,
Suffer the children to come unto me".

2. All who would seek Him must come as a child;
Pray to the Father and be reconciled.
3. Children may come in their simple like faith;
Come, and the Water of Life freely take.
4. They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Come, and make Jesus forever your choice.

485. TWO LITTLE HANDS

1. I've two little hands to work for Jesus,
One little tongue His praise to tell,
Two little ears to hear His counsel,
One little voice a song to swell.

CHORUS:

Lord, we come, Lord, we come,
In our childhood's early morning;
Lord, we come, Lord, we come,
Come to learn of Thee.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I've two little feet to tread the pathway
Up to heav'nly courts above;
Two little eyes to read the Bible,
Telling of Jesus' wondrous love.
3. I've one little heart to give to Jesus,
One little soul for Him to save,
One little life for His dear service,
One little self that He must have.

486. THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want,
In cool, green pasture, He maketh me to lie,
He leadeth me by the side of waters, so still
My soul in His mercy, restoreth on high.
2. In paths of right living, He now leadeth me,
His presence with me will ever abide,
For e'en tho' I walk thro' the valley of death,
His rod and His staff will be by my side.
3. In the presence of enemies a table is spread,
With oil Thou anointest my unworthy head
My cup runneth over, with happiness filled,
A life which was empty, and useless and dead.
4. Now goodness and mercy and peace follow me,
Each need of my life is fully supplied,
In the house of the Lord I will dwell evermore,
Thru the blood which His grace so freely
supplied.

487. ALL TAKEN AWAY

1. Did you hear what Jesus said to me?
"They're all taken away, away;
Your sins are pardoned and you are free,
They're all taken away."

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

They're all taken away, away,
They're all taken away, away;
They're all taken away, away,
My sins are all taken away.

2. Oh, this wondrous grace so free and full,
They're all taken away, away;
Though red like crimson, they're now as wool,
They're all taken away.
3. I have plunged beneath the crimson tide,
They're all taken away, away;
And now by faith I am purified,
They're all taken away.
4. Now the Spirit witnesses to me,
They're all taken away, away;
And keeps me standing in liberty,
They're all taken away.
5. So I praise the Lord for sins forgiv'n,
They're all taken away, away;
While onward pressing my way to heav'n,
They're all taken away.

488 THERE IS CLEANSING IN THE BLOOD

1. God so loved the world He sent His Son to die
on Calvary,
There is cleansing in the precious blood;
Through the sacrifice He wrought for our salva-
tion full and free,
There is cleansing in the precious blood.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

There is healing in the crimson tide,
There is cleansing in the fountain open wide;
Those who seek to know the Saviour may in love
 with Him abide,
There is cleansing in the precious blood.

2. Those who wear the chains of sin may find
 sweet peace and liberty,
 There is cleansing in the precious blood;
Lo, the lame shall walk, the dumb shall sing, and
 blinded eyes shall see,
 There is cleansing in the precious blood.
3. Jesus gives the broken hearted joy and gladness
 for their care,
 There is cleansing in the precious blood;
And for ev'ry struggling trav'ler He will hear
 and answer prayer,
 There is cleansing in the precious blood.

489. THE BLOOD IS ALL MY PLEA

1. I knew that God in His Word had spoken,
 The pow'r of sin can all be broken,
 The heart held captive yet be free
 Lord, is this blessing not for me?

CHORUS:

The blood, the blood is all my plea,
 Hallelujah! it cleanseth me:
The blood, the blood is all my plea,
 Hallelujah! it cleanseth me.

2. Must I go on in sin and sorrow,
 Today in sunshine, clouds tomorrow?
 First I'm sinning, then repenting,
 Now I'm stubborn, then relenting.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. With anguish wrung, I cried, "My Lord,
Is there not pow'r in Jesus' blood
To make in me a perfect cure?
To cleanse my heart and keep it pure?"
4. "Oh, yes, My love will take you in,
The blood will cleanse you from all sin,
Will wash away your guilty stains,
And cleanse, till not one spot remains."
5. And there I stand this very hour
Kept by Almighty keeping pow'r,
Temptations come, the blood's my plea,
The precious blood now cleanses me.

490. BOUND FOR HEAVEN

1. I'm a pilgrim bound for heaven,
And a stranger in these lands;
I've a home in yonder city
And a house not made with hands.

CHORUS:

- Hallelujah! Jesus saves me,
Hallelujah to the Lamb!
Soon I'll end my pilgrim journey
In the house not made with hands.
2. Friends and goods are all surrendered,
All are bid with tears goodbye;
Jesus now is my companion
As I journey to the sky.
 3. Satan comes and sorely tries me,
Old companions call away,
But I pray, and God delivers,
Keeps me in the narrow way.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Jesus saves and sanctifies me,
Keeps me safe, and helps me stand;
Makes me daily more than conqu'ror,
On and up in Beulah land.
5. Farewell, scenes and plans once cherished,
Gladly all I now resign;
Truer riches now await me,
And shall be forever mine.

491. MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD

1. My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.
2. O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly ev'ry day,
And help divine implore.
3. Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.
4. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to Thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

492. IT IS FOR US ALL TODAY

1. Have you ever felt the power
Of the Pentecostal fire,
Burning up all carnal nature,
Cleansing out all base desire,

PILGRIM HYMNS

Going thro' and thro' your spirit,
Cleansing all the stain away?
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you
It is for us all today.

CHORUS:

It is for us all today,
If we trust and truly pray,
Consecrate to Christ your all,
And upon the Saviour call,
Bless God, it is for us all today.

2. Jesus offers this blest cleansing
Unto all His children dear,
Fully, freely purifying,
Banishing all doubt and fear.
It will help you, oh, my brother,
When you sing and when you pray;
He is waiting now to give it,
It is for us all today.
3. Some have tho't they could not live it,
While they dwell on earth below,
But in this they were mistaken,
For the Bible tells us so;
And the Spirit now is with us,
He can keep us all the way;
Then by faith why not receive it?
It is for us all today.
4. You may now receive the Spirit
As a sanctifying flame,
If with all your heart you seek Him,
Having faith in Jesus' name.
On the cross He bought this blessing,
He will never say us nay:
He is waiting now to give it,
Why not claim it, friend, today?

493. CLEANSE, AND ILLUME, AND FILL

1. O Holy Ghost! arise
Thy temple fill:
With cleansing fire baptize
My yielded will.
2. Breath from above, refine
My waiting heart:
Impulse and pow'r divine
To me impart.
3. Thou very Light of light,
Poured from on high,
Kindle with vision bright
Mine inward eye.
4. Cleanse, and illume, and fill—
It shall be so:
Then send me where Thou will,
And I will go.

494. ARE YOU READY NOW TO GO?

1. Are you ready, O my brother,
For the coming of the Lord?
Are you now among the number
Which are all of one accord?
Have you on the wedding garments?
Are your lamps all burning bright?
Are you keeping His commandments?
Are you walking in the light?

CHORUS:

Are you ready now to go?
Are your garments white as snow?
Are you ready for the Bridegroom to appear?
Tho' He comes at noon or night
Or at dawning of the light,
Are you ready for the meeting in the air?

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Are you looking, O my brother,
For the Bridegroom to appear?
Are you with the holy number,
Which John saw up in the air?
Are you list'ning for the trumpet,
Which shall sound so very loud?
Are you ready for the chariot?
Will you shout to see the cloud?
3. Are you praying, O my brother,
For the Bridegroom soon to come?
Are you trusting in the Father,
For to guide you safely home?
Do you long to see the Saviour,
And the ones to Him so dear?
Will you crown Him King forever,
When you meet Him in the air?

495. BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL

1. O bless the Lord, my soul,
As the Friend who died for thee;
And bless Him for the saving grace,
So rich, so full and free.

CHORUS:

Bless the Lord, my soul,
Bless the Lord, my soul;
And all that is within me,
Bless His holy name.

2. O bless the Lord, my soul,
As the Rock in which we hide;
And bless Him for the sense of peace
Amid the surging tide.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. O bless the Lord, my soul,
As the Hope so sure and sweet;
And bless Him for the loving call,
To worship at His feet.
4. O bless the Lord, my soul,
As the Guide in days to come;
And bless Him for the crown of life
In Thy eternal home.

496. THE GREAT JUDGMENT MORNING

1. I dreamed that the great judgment morning
Had dawned, and the trumpet had blown:
I dreamed that the nations had gathered
To judgment before the white throne;
From the throne came a bright shining angel
And stood on the land and the sea,
And swore with his hand raised to heaven,
That time was no longer to be.

CHORUS:

- And oh, what a weeping and wailing,
As the lost were told of their fate;
They cried for the rocks and the mountains,
They prayed, but their prayer was too
late.
2. The rich man was there, but his money
Had melted and vanished away;
A pauper He stood in the judgment,
His debts were too heavy to pay;
The great man was there, but his greatness
When death came was left far behind,
The angel that opened the records,
Not a trace of his greatness could find.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. The widow was there with the orphans,
God heard and remembered their cries;
No sorrow in heaven forever,
God wiped all the tears from their eyes;
The gambler was there and the drunkard,
And the man that had sold them the drink,
With the people who gave him the license—
Together in hell they did sink.
4. The moral man came to the judgment,
But his self-righteous rags would not do;
The men who had crucified Jesus
Had passed off as mortal men, too,
The soul that had put off salvation—
“Not tonight; I’ll get saved by and by;
No time now to think of religion!”
At last they had found time to die.

497. TAKE THE WORLD, BUT GIVE
ME JESUS

1. Take the world, but give me Jesus—
All its joys are but a name;
But His love abideth ever,
Thro’ eternal years the same.

CHORUS:

Oh, the height and depth of mercy!
Oh, the length and breadth of love!
Oh, the fullness of redemption,
Pledge of endless life above!

2. Take the world, but give me Jesus,
Sweetest comfort of my soul;
With my Saviour watching o’er me,
I can sing tho’ billows roll.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Take the world, but give me Jesus,
Let me view His constant smile;
Then thro'-out my pilgrim journey
Light will cheer me all the while.

4. Take the world, but give me Jesus;
In His cross my trust shall be,
Till, with clearer, brighter vision,
Face to face my Lord I see.

498. THE COMFORTER HAS COME!

1. Oh, spread the tidings 'round, wherever man is
found,
Wherever human hearts and human woes
abound;
Let ev'ry Christian tongue proclaim the joyful
sound:
The Comforter has come!

CHORUS:

The Comforter has come,
The Comforter has come!
The Holy Ghost from heav'n,
The Father's promise giv'n.
O spread the tidings 'round,
Wherever man is found—
The Comforter has come!

2. The long, long night is past, the morning breaks
at last;
And hushed the dreadful wail and fury of the
blast,
As o'er the golden hills, the day advances fast!
The Comforter has come!

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Lo, the great King of kings, with healing in His
wings,
To ev'ry captive soul a full deliv'rance brings;
And thro' the vacant cells, the song of triumph
rings:
The Comforter has come!
4. O boundless love divine! how shall this tongue of
mine
To wond'ring mortals tell the matchless grace
divine—
That I, a child of hell, should in His image
shine!
The Comforter has come!
5. Sing, till the echoes fly above the vaulted sky,
And all the saints above to all below reply,
In strains of endless love, the song that ne'er
will die:
The Comforter has come!

499. IT'S ALL GONE NOW

1. I was heavy laden once with guilty sin,
It's all gone now! It's all gone now!
Jesus has removed it, oh, how good He's been!
I have found the perfect peace, there's joy
within!

CHORUS:

- It's all gone now! It's all gone now!
Glory be to Jesus, ever praise His name;
It's all gone now! It's all gone now!
Sing of all His goodness and His love proclaim.
2. Oft I trembled, for my heart was full of fear,
It's all gone now! It's all gone now!
For I have His gracious presence now to cheer;
What have I to dread when Jesus is so near?

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Darkness filled my life, I could not see the way.
It's all gone now! It's all gone now!
For the light of heaven fills my soul today,
Glory be to Him who sends love's cheering ray.
4. Doubt had almost conquered me, but, praise
His name,
It's all gone now! It's all gone now!
Sing of all His goodness and His love proclaim,
Tell the wonders of His love and praise the
same.

500.

BEAUTIFUL

1. Beautiful robes so white,
Beautiful land of light,
Beautiful home so bright,
Where there shall come no night;
Beautiful crown I'll wear,
Shining with stars o'er there
Yonder in mansions fair,
Gather us there.

CHORUS:

Beautiful robes,
Beautiful land,
Beautiful home,
Beautiful band,
Beautiful crown,
Shining so fair
Beautiful mansions bright,
Gather us there.

Beautiful tho't to me,
We shall forever be
Thine in eternity,
When from this world we're free.

PILGRIM HYMNS

Free from its toil and care,
Heavenly joys to share,
Let me cross over there;
This is my prayer.

3. Beautiful things on high,
Over in yonder sky,
Thus I shall leave this shore,
Counting my treasures o'er;
Where we shall never die,
Carry me by and by,
Never to sorrow more,
Heavenly store.

501. I SHALL BE LIKE HIM

1. When I shall reach the more excellent glory,
And all my trials are passed,
I shall behold Him, O wonderful story!
I shall be like Him at last.

CHORUS:

I shall be like Him, I shall be like Him,
And in His beauty shall shine,
I shall be like Him, wondrously like Him,
Jesus my Saviour divine.

2. We shall not wait till the glorious dawning
Breaks on the vision so fair,
Now we may welcome the heavenly morning,
Now we His image may bear.
3. More and more like Him, repeat the blest story
Over and over again.
Changed by His Spirit from glory to glory,
I shall be satisfied then.

502. HE HIDETH MY SOUL

1. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
A wonderful Saviour to me,
He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
Where rivers of pleasure I see.

CHORUS:

- He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock
That shadows a dry, thirsty land;
He hideth my life in the depths of His love,
And covers me there with His hand
And covers me there with His hand.
2. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord,
He taketh my burden away,
He holdeth me up and I shall not be moved,
He giveth me strength as my day.
 3. With numberless blessings each moment He
crowns,
And filled with His fullness divine,
I sing in my rapture, oh, glory to God
For such a Redeemer as mine!
 4. When clothed in His brightness, transported I
rise
To meet Him in clouds of the sky,
His perfect salvation, His wonderful love,
I'll shout with the millions on high.

503. I KNOW HE REMEMBERS ME

1. My path may be lonely and dark as the night,
The clouds may be hiding the sun from my
sight;
Yet Jesus is near me and all will be right
I know He remembers me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

I know He remembers me,
I know He remembers me,
In weal or in woe, wheresoever I go,
I know He remembers me.

2. Whenever my burden is heavy to bear,
I never can falter or fall in despair,
For Jesus is near me my sorrows to share,
I know He remembers me.
3. I know He remembers whatever betide,
His love and His goodness are never denied,
Whenever I need Him my footsteps to guide,
I know He remembers me.

504. WHAT ARE YOU DOING FOR OTHERS?

1. Jesus has saved you from darkness and sin,
Now He expects you some others to win;
See how His passion for sinners once led
Your Saviour to die in the guilty ones' stead.

CHORUS:

What are you doing for others today?
What are you doing to show them the way?
What are you doing, O children of God?
Doing to lead men to Jesus, my Lord?

2. If you have tasted the good word of God,
If you are trusting in Jesus, the Lord,
You will want others to know Jesus, too,
Will hasten to tell what He's doing for you.
3. If you forgiveness and life have received,
If you God's promises fully believed:
If at the cross you have found heav'nly light,
Win others to Jesus from bondage and night.

505. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

1. I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou giv'n for Me?
2. My Father's house of light,
My glory circled throne
I left, for earthly night,
For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?
3. I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitt' rest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me?
4. And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee
What hast thou brought to Me?

506. SOMETHING FOR JESUS

1. Saviour, Thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from Thee:

PILGRIM HYMNS

In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil it's vow,
Some off'ring bring Thee now,
Something for Thee.

2. At the blest mercy-seat,
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

3. Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wand'rer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4. All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
In joy, in grief, thro' life,
Dear Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Thro' all eternity,
Something for Thee.

507. O FOR A HEART TO PRAISE MY GOD

1. O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
3. O for a lowly contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within!
4. A heart in ev'ry tho't renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good—
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

508. O WORSHIP THE KING

1. O worship the King all-glorious above,
O gratefully sing His pow'r and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space,
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds
form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the
plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

509. HIS GRACE IS ENOUGH FOR ME

1. Just when I am disheartened,
Just when with cares oppressed,
Just when my way is darkest,
Just when I am distressed,
Then is my Saviour near me,
He knows my every care;
Jesus will never leave me,
He helps my burdens bear.

CHORUS:

His grace is enough for me, for me,
His grace is enough for me;
Thro' sorrow and pain, Thro' loss or gain,
His grace is enough for me.

2. Just when my hopes have vanished,
Just when my friends forsake,
Just when the fight is thickest,
Just when with fear I shake,
Then comes a small still whisper,
"Fear not, my child, I'm near."
Jesus brings peace and comfort,
I love His voice to hear.

3. Just when my tears are flowing,
Just when with anguish bent,
Just when temptation's hardest,
Just when with sadness rent,
Then comes a tho't of comfort,
"I know my father knows."
Jesus has grace sufficient
To conquer all my foes.

510. A NEW CREATION

If any man be in Christ,
He is a new creation;
If any man be in Christ,
He is a new creation.
Old things are passed away,
All things become as new;
If any man be in Christ,
He is a new creation.

511. FALL FRESH ON ME

Spirit of the living God,
Fall fresh on me;
Spirit of the living God,
Fall fresh on me;
Break me, melt me,
Mold me, fill me;
Spirit of the living God,
Fall fresh on me.

512. THE BONDAGE OF LOVE

1. O sweet will of God! Thou hast girded me
round,
Like the deep moving currents that girdle the
sea;
With omnipotent love is my poor nature bound,
And this bondage to love sets me perfectly free.

CHORUS:

Hallelujah! hallelujah! my soul is now free!
For the precious blood of Jesus cleanseth me,
even me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. For years my will wrestled with vague
discontent,
That like a sad angel o'ershadowed my way;
God's light in my soul with the darkness was
blent,
And my heart ever longed for an unclouded
day.
3. My wild will was captured, yet under the yoke
There was pain and not peace, at the press of
the load,
Till the glorious burden the last fibre broke,
And I melted like wax in the furnace of God.
4. And now I have flung myself recklessly out,
Like a chip on the stream of the infinite will;
I pass the rough rocks with a smile and a shout,
And I just let my God His dear purpose fulfill.
5. Roll on, checkered seasons, bring smiles or
bring tears,
My soul sweetly sails on an infinite tide;
I shall soon touch the shores of eternity's years,
And near the white throne of my Saviour abide.

513. I THINK WHEN I READ THAT SWEET STORY

1. I think when I read that sweet story of old,
When Jesus was here among men;
How He called little children like lambs to His
fold;
I should like to have been with Him then!
I wish that His hands had been placed on my
head,
That His arms had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look
when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Yet still to His foot stool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love:
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.
In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all that are washed and forgiv'n;
And many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the Kingdom of Heav'n."
3. But thousands and thousands who wander and
fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for
them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.
I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest, the brightest, the best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest!

514.

MARCHING ON

1. We are marching on with shield and banner
bright;
We will work for God and battle for the right;
We will praise His name, rejoicing in His
might;
And we'll work till Jesus calls.

CHORUS:

Then awake, then awake,
Happy song, happy song,
Shout for joy, shout for joy,
As we gladly march along
We are marching onward, singing as we go,
To the promised land where living waters flow;
Come and join the ranks as pilgrims here below,
Come and work till Jesus comes.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. In the Sunday School our army we prepare,
As we rally round our blessed standard there,
And the Saviour's cross we early learn to bear,
While we work till Jesus calls.
3. We are marching on and pressing t'ward the
prize,
To a glorious crown beyond the glowing skies;
To the radiant fields where pleasure never dies,
And we'll work till Jesus calls.

515. JESUS LOVES EVEN ME

1. I am so glad that our Father in Heav'n
Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n;
Wonderful things in the Bible I see,
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

CHORUS:

- I am so glad that Jesus love me,
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me,
I am so glad that Jesus loves me,
Jesus loves even me.
2. Tho' I forget Him and wander away,
Kindly He follows wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,
When I remember that Jesus loves me.
 3. Oh, if there's only one song I can sing,
When in His beauty I see the great King,
This shall my song in eternity be,
Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me!

516. GROW IN JESUS' WAYS

Be a little bit sweeter, a little bit kinder,
 A little bit more like Him,
 Do a little more singing, a little more bringing,
 A little more love to Him;
 Read a little more Bible, be a little less idle,
 Have a little more prayer and praise;
 Do a little more giving, a little better living,
 And grow in Jesus always.

517. BY HIS STRIPES WE ARE HEALED

1. O the wondrous pow'r of the Saviour's love
 Unto sinners is now revealed;
 Ev'ry ling'ring pain Jesus can remove:
 Praise the Lord, by His stripes we are healed.

CHORUS:

By His stripes we are healed,
 By His stripes we are healed;
 On His guiltless head
 All our sins were laid,
 By His stripes we are healed.

2. There in Pilate's hall see the Guiltless One;
 How the hearts of His foes were steeled
 'Gainst the Gift of God, His beloved Son!
 Praise the Lord, by His stripes we are healed.
3. His atoning blood still avails today;
 For the kingdom be saved and sealed;
 In the opened fount wash thy sins away—
 Praise the Lord, by His stripes we are healed.
4. Turn, O turn from sin, let the Saviour in,
 Bow the heart, in contrition yield
 To the Spirit's pow'r this accepted hour:
 Praise the Lord, by His stripes we are healed.

518. ROOM AT THE FOUNTAIN

1. I heard my loving Saviour say,
There is room at the fountain for thee,
Come wash the stains of sin away,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

CHORUS:

Room, room, yes there is room,
Room at the fountain for thee;
Room, room, yes, there is room,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

2. I came to Him my sins confessed,
There was room at the fountain for me,
When I gave up my heart was blest,
There's room at the fountain for thee.
3. I plunged beneath the crimson tide,
There was room at the fountain for me,
And now by faith am sanctified
There's room at the fountain for thee.
4. I found the crimson stream I know,
There was room at the fountain for me,
His blood has washed me white as snow,
There's room at the fountain for thee.
5. He cleansed my heart from inbred sin,
There was room at the fountain for me,
And now He keeps me pure within,
There's room at the fountain for thee.
6. I'll praise Him while He gives me breath,
There was room at the fountain for me;
He saved me from an awful death,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

PILGRIM HYMNS

7. His blood was shed but once for all,
There was room at the fountain for me;
Oh, don't reject sweet Mercy's call;
There's room at the fountain for thee.
8. We'll sing with all the saints above,
There was room at the fountain for me,
And praise Him for redeeming love,
There's room at the fountain for thee.

519.

I'M SO HAPPY

1. O happy day that fixed my choice
On Thee, my Saviour and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

CHORUS:

O I am so happy, my sins are washed away,
So very, very happy, bless God, it's here I'll stay;
O for a thousand tongues to praise His name
always!

I'm so very, very happy with my Saviour.

2. O happy bond that seals my vows
To Him who merits all my love;
Let cheerful anthems fill His house
While to that sacred shrine I move.
3. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done,
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.
4. High heav'n, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

520.

JESUS UNDERSTANDS

1. Bowed beneath your burden, is there none to share?
Weary with the journey, is there none to care?
Courage, wayworn trav'ler, heed your Lord's commands,
There's a tho't to cheer you, Jesus understands.

CHORUS:

Yes, He understands,
All His ways are best.
"Hear," He calls to you,
"Come to me and rest."
Leave the unknown future
In the Master's hand,
Whether sad or joyful,
Jesus understands.

2. Ev'ry heavy burden He will gladly share,
Are you sad and weary? Jesus has a care;
Well He knows the pathway o'er life's burning
sands,
Courage, fainting pilgrim, Jesus understands.
3. Tho' temptation meet you, Jesus can sustain,
Life has vexing problems which He can explain,
Serve Him where He sends you, though in
distant lands,
Do not doubt or question, Jesus understands.
4. Weary heart, He calls you, "Come to Me and
rest,"
Does the path grow rugged? Yet His way
is best;
Leave the unknown future in the Master's
hands,
Whether sad or joyful, Jesus understands.

521.

JUST ONE TOUCH

1. Just one touch as He moves along,
Pushed and pressed by the jostling throng
Just one touch and the weak was strong,
Cured by the Healer divine.

CHORUS:

Just one touch as He passes by,
He will list to the faintest cry;
Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh,
Christ is the Healer divine.

2. Just one touch and He makes me whole,
Speaks sweet peace to my sinsick soul,
At His feet all my burdens roll—
Cured by the Healer divine.
3. Just one touch! and the work is done,
I am saved by the blessed Son;
I will sing while the ages run,
Cured by the Healer divine.
4. Just one touch! and He turns to me,
Oh, the love in His eyes I see!
I am His, for He hears my plea,
Cured by the Healer divine.
5. Just one touch! by His mighty pow'r
He can heal thee this blessed hour;
'Thou canst hear tho' the tempests low'r,
Cured by the Healer divine.

522. THE POWER OF GOD

1. When Abraham and Sarah had promised them
a son,
They were surprised and knew not what to say,
But they knew what God had promised He was
able to perform:
And the pow'r of God is just the same today.

CHORUS:

The pow'r of God is just the same today,
It does not matter what the people say;
Whatever God has promised He's able to
perform:
And the pow'r of God is just the same today.

2. When Moses made a serpent and placed it on
a pole,
The bitten ones were told to look that way,
And then while they were looking Jehovah
made them whole:
And the pow'r of God is just the same today.
3. When Joshua was commander, the sun for him
stood still,
The moon its onward course was made to stay;
He won a mighty battle for he did his Father's
will:
And the pow'r of God is just the same today.
4. When David met Goliath he meant to have a
fight,
The leaders put the battle in array;
Of course he killed the giant, for he was in the
right:
And the pow'r of God is just the same today.

PILGRIM HYMNS

5. When Daniel was in honor, above the honored men,
The orders were that none to God should pray;
But he knew the God of power was in the lion's den:
And the pow'r of God is just the same today.
6. When Malachi, the prophet, was preaching all abroad,
And cutting like the sickle and the scythe;
The people were accursed, for they were robbing God,
They failed to bring the off-ring and the tithe.
7. Then came the blessed Saviour, with power to cleanse and heal,
To bear my sin and sickness all away;
My burdens, too, He carries, and doth my sorrows feel:
And the power of God is just the same today.
8. Through Paul and Silas' singing and praying in the jail,
For Paul and Silas knew the way to pray:
The prison doors were opened, for locks could not avail:
And the power of God is just the same today.

523.

O COME, ANGEL BAND

1. My latest sun is sinking fast,
My race is nearly run;
My strongest trials now are past,
My triumph is begun.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

O come, angel band,
Come and around me stand,
O, bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home;
O, bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home.

2. I know I'm near the holy ranks
Of friends and kindred dear,
For I brush the dew on Jordan's banks
The crossing must be near.
3. I've almost gained my heavenly home,
My spirit loudly sings
The holy ones, behold, they come!
I hear the noise of wings.
4. O, bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory.

524.

ON TO VICTORY

1. Hark! hark, the trumpet sounding!
Rise at the break of day,
On to the front where sin is abounding,
Forward, the call obey;
Put on the gospel armor,
Go forth in faith to conquer,
Hear, hear the Captain's words inspiring,
On, soldiers, on to the fray.

CHORUS:

Forward, then, with banners waving high;
Forward, as we shout the battle cry!
Onward in the conflict, hoping, trusting,
On to victory!

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Marching like valiant soldiers,
Steady our steps and true,
Faith in the Leader, no tho't of danger,
Fear and alarm, adieu;
On, tho', the world oppress thee,
On tho' the foe distress thee,
Steadfast and firm, keep moving on till
Fair Canaan's land stands in view.
3. Then shall the path be brighter,
No more by care oppressed,
Firm in our purpose, true in our motives,
Hoping for what is best;
Trusting the King of glory,
Telling the old, old story,
Waiting the Master's call to enter
Into the haven of rest.

525.

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY

1. Take time to be holy,
Speak oft with thy Lord;
Abide in Him always,
And feed on His Word.
Make friends of God's children;
Help those who are weak;
Forgetting in nothing
His blessing to seek.
2. Take time to be holy,
The world rushes on;
Spend much time in secret
With Jesus alone;
By looking to Jesus,
Like Him thou shalt be;
Thy friends in thy conduct
His likeness shall see.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Take time to be holy,
Let Him be thy guide,
And run not before Him,
Whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow,
Still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus,
Still trust in His word.

4. Take time to be holy,
Be calm in thy soul;
Each tho't and each motive
Beneath His control,
Thus led by His spirit
To fountains of love,
Thou soon shalt be fitted
For service above.

526. KEEP ON THE FIRING LINE

1. If you're in the battle for the Lord and right,
Keep on the firing line;
If you'd surely win, my brother, you must fight,
And keep on the firing line.
There are many dangers ev'ry one must face,
If you die a-fighting that is no disgrace
With the Lord for cowards you can find no
place,
So keep on the firing line.

CHORUS:

Then fight brave against all evil,
Never run or even lag behind;
If you would win for God and right,
Keep on the firing line.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. God will only use the soldiers He can trust,
To keep on the firing line;
If you'd wear a crown then bear a cross you
must,
And keep on the firing line.
Life is ours to labor for the Master here,
Help to banish evil and to spread good cheer,
Great reward He gives you for the service here,
So keep on the firing line.
3. When you get to glory, brother, you'll be glad
God had the firing line.
How you'll praise the Master for the call you
had,
To get on the firing line.
When you see the precious souls you helped to
win,
Leading them to Jesus from the paths of sin,
Hear the shout of welcome when we all march
in
Who served on the firing line.

527.

JESUS FOR ME

1. Jesus, the One I love so well;
All that I need is Jesus;
Love so divine, no tongue can tell;
All that I need is Jesus.

CHORUS:

Jesus for me, yes, Jesus for me;
All that I need is Jesus:
Pleasure or pain, He's always the same;
All that I need is Jesus.

2. More than a friend He is to me;
All that I want is Jesus:
Dearer than all the world could be;
All that I want is Jesus.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Take time to be holy,
Let Him be thy guide,
And run not before Him,
Whatever betide;
In joy or in sorrow,
Still follow thy Lord,
And, looking to Jesus,
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Keep on the firing line.

PILGRIM HYMNS

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To keep on the firing line;
If you'd wear a crown then bear a cross you
must,
And keep on the firing line.
Life is ours to labor for the Master here,
Help to banish evil and to spread good cheer,
Great reward He gives you for the service here,
So keep on the firing line.
3. When you get to glory, brother, you'll be glad
God had the firing line.
How you'll praise the Master for the call you
had,
To get on the firing line.
When you see the precious souls you helped to
win,
Leading them to Jesus from the paths of sin,
Hear the shout of welcome when we all march
in
Who served on the firing line.

527. JESUS FOR ME

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All that I need is Jesus;
Love so divine, no tongue can tell;
All that I need is Jesus.

CHORUS:

Jesus for me, yes, Jesus for me;
All that I need is Jesus:
Pleasure or pain, He's always the same;
All that I need is Jesus.

2. More than a friend He is to me;
All that I want is Jesus:
Dearer than all the world could be;
All that I want is Jesus.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Jesus for me, yes, Jesus for me;
All that I want is Jesus:
Pleasure or pain, He's always the same,
All that I want is Jesus.

3. And when my day on earth is done,
I'll be at home with Jesus;
Battles are fought and vict'ries won;
I'll be at Home with Jesus.

CHORUS:

Jesus for me yes, Jesus for me;
I'll be at Home with Jesus:
Pleasure or pain, He's always the same;
I'll be at Home with Jesus.

528.

VICTORY AHEAD

1. When the hosts of Israel, led by God
Round the walls of Jericho firmly trod;
Trusting in the Lord, they felt the conqu'ror's
tread,
By faith they saw the victory ahead.

CHORUS:

Victory ahead! victory ahead!
Thro' the blood of Jesus, victory ahead;
Trusting in the Lord, I feel the conqu'ror's
tread,
By faith I see the victory ahead.

2. David, with a shepherd's sling and five stones,
Met the giant on the field all alone;
Trusting in the Lord, he knew what God had
said,
By faith he saw the victory ahead.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Daniel prayed unto the Lord thrice each day,
Then unto the lion's den led the way;
Trusting in the Lord, he did not fear nor dread,
By faith he saw the victory ahead.
4. Often with the carnal mind I was tried,
Asking for deliverance oft I cried;
Trusting in the Lord, I reckoned I was dead,
By faith I saw the victory ahead.
5. When like those who've gone before to that
land,
By death's river cold and dark I may stand;
Trusting in the Lord, I will not fear nor dread,
By faith I see the victory ahead.

529. MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?

1. Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free
No, there's a cross for ev'ry one,
And there's a cross for me.
2. How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorr'wing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.
3. The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.
4. Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown
And His dear name repeat.

530.

ASLEEP IN JESUS!

1. Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes.
2. Asleep in Jesus! Oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing,
That death hath lost its venom'd sting.
3. Asleep in Jesus; peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Saviour's pow'r.
4. Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.
5. Asleep in Jesus; far from thee
Thy kindred and their graves may be;
But thine is still a blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep.

531.

THE SONGS OF ZION

1. There were songs I could not sing,
For I grieved my Lord and King,
Songs of Zion and its glories up above;
Sin had robbed me of my song,
And I wept the whole day long,
For the presence of my Saviour and His love.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

When my heart was stained with sin,
And my conscience pricked within,
I was silent when they sang the songs of Zion;
Now my heart is young and gay,
All my sins are washed away,
And I'm singing once again the songs of Zion.

2. Then I sought the Lord in prayer,
Cast on Him my ev'ry prayer,
Claimed His blood to cleanse, and made His
Word my stay;
He forgave me, praise His name!
Took away my sin and shame,
Now of Zion I am singing all the day.
3. Now my conscience is at rest,
And my soul is fully blest,
For the songs of Zion fill my heart with joy;
Oh, it pays to walk with God,
And to bear the chast'ning rod,
For His blessings naught but sin can e'er
destroy.

532. VICTORY ALL THE TIME

1. Since I started on the upward way,
I have blessed vict'ry all the time;
Jesus keeps me by His grace each day,
Giving perfect vict'ry all the time.

CHORUS:

Vict'ry, vict'ry all the time;
Vict'ry, vict'ry all the time;
Looking unto Jesus as I upward climb,
I have perfect vict'ry all the time.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. When in trouble, on the Lord I call,
Claiming blessed vict'ry all the time;
For He promised not to let me fall,
And would give me vict'ry all the time.
3. Foes may scorn and dearest friends forsake,
Still I have the vict'ry all the time
Counting all but lost for Jesus' sake
I can shout the vict'ry all the time.
4. When the way is dark, what I must do
To keep perfect vict'ry all the time;
Is to walk by faith and go right thro'
Praising God for vict'ry all the time.

533. WHEN THE MISTS HAVE ROLLED
AWAY

1. When the mists have rolled in splendor
From the beauty of the hills,
And the sunlight falls in gladness
On the river and the rills,
We recall our Father's promise
In the rainbow of the spray:
We shall know each other better
When the mists have rolled away.

CHORUS:

- We shall know as we are known,
Nevermore to walk alone,
In the dawning of the morning,
Of that bright and happy day,
We shall know each other better
When the mists have rolled away.
2. Oft we tread the path before us
With a weary, burdened heart;
Oft we toil amid the shadows,
And our fields are far apart;

PILGRIM HYMNS

But the Saviour's "Come ye blessed"
All our labor will repay,
When we gather in the morning
Where the mists have rolled away.

3. We shall come with joy and gladness,
We shall gather round the throne;
Face to face with those that love us,
We shall know as we are known:
And the song of our redemption
Shall resound thro' endless day
When the shadows have departed,
And the mists have rolled away.

534. REVIVE US AGAIN

1. We praise Thee O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

CHORUS:

Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! amen;
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour and scattered
our night.
3. All glory and praise to the the Lamb that was
slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed
every stain.
4. Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from
above.

**535. JESUS WILL BLESS THE LITTLE
ONES**

1. The little children Christ received,
O praise His precious name!
He took them up into His arms,
And blessed each one that came.

CHORUS:

Jesus will bless the little ones,
Jesus will bless the little ones,
Jesus will bless the little ones,
O praise His precious name!

2. A kindly warning Jesus gave
To who so would offend
One of these precious little ones;
For Jesus is their Friend.
3. Christ Jesus is the children's Friend,
And we should love them, too,
And all the love we can bestow
For Jesus we should do.
4. The Lord will kindly welcome all
The children to His love
And send upon them day by day
His blessing from above.
5. Go, gather in these little ones
Before they learn to sin;
The harvest's great, the lab'ers few;
O, who will bring them in?

536. FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS

1. Sweetly, Lord, we have heard Thee calling,
"Come, follow Me!"
And we see where Thy footprints falling,
Lead us to Thee.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Footprints of Jesus, that
Make the pathway glow;
We will follow the steps of Jesus
Where'er they go.

2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains,
Seeking His sheep,
Or along by Siloam's fountains,
Helping the weak.
3. If they lead thro' the temple holy,
Preaching the Word;
Or in homes of the poor and lowly,
Serving the Lord.
4. By and by, thro' the shining portals
Turning our feet,
We shall walk, with the glad immortals,
Heaven's golden streets.
5. Then at last when on high He sees us,
Our journey done,
We shall rest where the steps of Jesus
End at His throne.

537.

JESUS LOVES ME

1. Jesus loves me! this I know,
For the Bible tells me so;
Little ones to Him belong,
They are weak, but He is strong.

CHORUS:

Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me,
Yes, Jesus loves me
The Bible tells me so.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Jesus loves me! He who died,
Heaven's gates to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let His little child come in.
3. Jesus loves me! loves me still,
Tho' I'm very weak and ill.
From His shining throne on high.
Comes to watch me where I lie.
4. Jesus loves me! He will stay
Close beside me all the way;
If I love Him when I die,
He will take me home on high.

538. MY SAVIOUR'S LITTLE LAMB

1. I do love my Saviour, little as I am,
He is my dear Shepherd, I His little lamb;
I'm so glad He keeps me peaceful, sweet and
calm,
For His crown a diadem.

CHORUS:

- I do love my Saviour, I'm His little lamb;
I am all my Saviour's, I'm so glad I am;
I'll be His forever and a diadem,
Shine for Him all I can.
2. I do love my Saviour, please Him all I can,
I will be His pilgrim to the heav'nly land;
Many times He blest me when for Him I ran,
Since my walk with Him began.
 3. I do love my Saviour, surely all I can,
Little ones can love Him, also fill His plan;
Jesus surely loves all, died for each of them,
Ev'ry blessed little lamb.

539. SOULS ACROSS THE SEA

1. Many, many souls are dying,
In far-off heathen lands;
For the Gospel they are crying,
On the distant strands.

CHORUS:

- Souls across the sea
Beckon you and me;
"Bring the Gospel ere we die!"
Hear the heathens' bitter cry;
Souls across the sea,
Waiting to be free;
They have never heard of Him,
Who died to save them from sin.
2. Poor, benighted tribes are needing
Help from you today;
"Bring the Gospel," hear them pleading,
No longer do delay.
 3. Millions, millions now are dying,
Without the Gospel light;
In their ignorance they are lying,
Groping in sin's dark night.
 4. Countless souls today are helpless,
Bound in sin and fear;
Won't you quickly go and save them
From their sad despair?

540. THE CRY OF A LOST SOUL

1. All life's summer now is ended,
And its harvest too, is o'er,
I must reap what I have scattered,
Reap in hell forevermore.

PILGRIM HYMNS

Self deceived, my soul was battered,
Oh, the fearful, fearful cost!
Sold to sin and Satan's service,
I am lost, forever lost.

CHORUS:

God's call has ceased forever,
It no more can reach my soul;
Lost to joy, and hope, and heaven,
While eternal ages roll.

2. Oft of yore the Spirit pleaded,
Jesus knocked, but all in vain;
Pleasure lured, and business hurried
Oh, to hear His voice again.
Once my heart was touched and tender,
To persuasion's warning voice;
Once I trembled for the future,
But I made the fatal choice.
3. Listen! listen to my warning,
Lest this place your doom shall be;
Turn from sin, this very moment,
Look away to Calvary.
I, too, lingered, oh, what folly!
Whispered "sometime," "not today,"
Till my offer of salvation
Had forever slipped away.
4. Soon will close thy brief probation,
And the Spirit strive no more;
Soon be fixed thy soul's condition,
And thy days of grace be o'er;
Then too late will be thy pleading,
Then too late to enter in;
Then too late thy wail of anguish,
Then too late the crown to win.

541. HE LEADETH ME

1. He leadeth me! O blessed tho't!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

CHORUS:

He leadeth me, He leadeth me,
By His own hand He leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me!
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine,
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.
4. And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me.

542. SINCE JESUS SAVED ME

1. Once I a wayward sinner had roamed far from
the fold,
For many a year I wandered in sin all bruised
and cold;
One day I found the Saviour He took my sins
away,
And now a peace remaineth that none can take
away.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Since Jesus saved me,
My captive soul has been set free,
Since Jesus saved me,
He gives me joy and victory;
Since Jesus saved me,
My song shall ever be,
Praise to my Redeemer for His love to me.

2. There's come a transformation since I've been
saved from sin,
The things have no attraction, which once I
reveled in;
The places once I went to; no longer do I go,
I've joy instead of sorrow and glory here below.
3. In love the Saviour's waiting for you who are
in sin,
To pardon your transgressions and give you
peace within;
Accept the invitation no longer do delay,
Then we can sing together while on the upward
way.

543. COME YE DISCONSOLATE

1. Come, ye disconsolate, where'er you languish;
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded hearts here tell your
anguish;
Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot heal.
2. Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure;
Here speaks the comforter, tenderly saying,
"Earth has no sorrow that heav'n cannot cure."
3. Here see the Bread of Life, see waters flowing,
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrow but heav'n can remove.

544.

THE FACE OF JESUS

1. Tho' the stormclouds around me gather,
And my way seems dark and long,
I am trav'ling along life's pathway
With a happy victor's song,
For I know that God will guide me,
As I journey upon the way
To the gates of that Life Eternal
Where the night shall be turned to day.

CHORUS:

- I shall look on the Face of Jesus:
What a glorious hope is mine:
'Twill fulfil all my spirit's longings,
When I shall look on His Face Divine!
2. There I'll look on the Face once wounded
By the mocker's cruel thorn,
And the scars that are in His forehead
Shall His glorious face adorn;
For I know that for me He wears them
'Tis a proof of His love divine.
And the print of the nails that pierced Him
With a wonderful lustre shine.
3. Now, we see thro' a glass but darkly,
And our eyes are dimmed with tears,
And we know not the half of glory
That awaits at the end of years;
But we know that we shall behold Him,
And His grace shall sufficient be
Till we enter the gates of Heaven
Where His wonderful Face we'll see.

545. HEALING IN HIS WINGS

1. If your heart has grown discouraged,
Feeling that your life is vain,
There is strength for all your weakness,
Balm to soothe your deepest pain.

CHORUS:

Healing in His wings,
Healing in His wings:
I have found a shelter there
If you are distressed,
Come to Him for rest
There's healing in the wings of Jesus.

2. Come and tell Him all about it,
He will surely understand,
Tho' your heart must speak in silence,
Jesus has the answer planned.
3. Tho' your soul is bowed with sorrow
Burdened with a load of sin,
You can trust His love and mercy;
He will cleanse and take you in.
4. When you face your life's last moment,
Knowing soon your breath must cease,
He will bear your spirit homeward
On His blessed wings of peace.

**546. SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD
LEAD US**

1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need Thy tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Hear Thy children when they pray;
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Hear Thy children when they pray.
3. Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful tho' we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Early let us turn to Thee.
4. Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us seek Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Blessed Jesus, Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

547.

MY PRAYER

1. More holiness give me,
More striving within;
More patience in suff'ring,
More sorrow for sin.
More faith in my Saviour,
More sense of His care;
More joy in His service,
More purpose in prayer.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. More gratitude give me,
More trust in the Lord,
More pride in His glory,
More hope in His word;
More tears for His sorrows,
More pain at His grief;
More meekness in trial,
More praise for relief.
3. More purity give me,
More strength to o'ercome;
More freedom from earth stains,
More longings for home;
More fit for the kingdom,
More used would I be;
More blessed and holy,
More, Saviour, like Thee.

548. O GENTLE SAVIOUR

1. O gentle Saviour, from Thy throne on high
Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.
2. Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our comfort, strength, and
guide.
3. O lead us daily with thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above.

549. IT JUST SUITS ME

1. What a wonderful salvation!
For its length and breadth and height,
Far excel the grandest knowledge
Of the seraphim in light;
I can never, never fathom
Half its holy mystery,
But I know it is for sinners,
And it just suits me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

It just suits me,
It just suits me,
This wonderful salvation
It just suits me.

2. Oh, this blessed "whosoever",
Calling ev'ry one who will,
To the sparkling, living waters,
Flowing fully freely still;
No, I know not why he loves me,
But His blood is all my plea;
I can trust his "whosoever",
For it just suits me.
3. Precious promises of Jesus,
Sweeping ev'ry human need!
For the grace of our Redeemer
Must our highest thought exceed;
To the mighty, royal store house
Let me use the golden key;
Find the special, tender promise,
That will just suit me.
4. What a perfect, present Saviour!
What a true and loving friend!
Can we ever praise Him rightly?
Tell how grace and glory blend?
Now the Prince of Peace is reigning,
Over ruling all I see;
So, whatever lot He orders,
May it just suit me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

550. HE'LL NEVER FORGET TO KEEP ME

1. My Father has many dear children
Will He ever forget to keep me?
He gave His own Son to redeem them,
And He cannot forget to keep me.

CHORUS:

He'll never forget to keep me,
He'll never forget to keep me, keep me;
He gave His own Son to redeem me,
And He'll never forget to keep me.

2. Our Father remembers the sparrows,
Their value and fall He doth see;
But dearer to Him are His children
And He'll never forget to keep me.

CHORUS:

He'll never forget to keep me,
He'll never forget to keep me, keep me,
But dearer to Him are His children,
And He'll never forget to keep me.

3. The words of the Lord are so priceless,
How patient and watchful is He;
Tho' mother forget her own offspring,
Yet He'll never forget to keep me.

CHORUS:

He'll never forget to keep me,
He'll never forget to keep me, keep me,
Tho' mother forget her own offspring,
Yet He'll never forget to keep me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. I now will abide in His shadow,
Never restless nor fearful will be;
In the secret of His presence He'll hide me,
And He'll never forget to keep me.

CHORUS:

He'll never forget to keep me,
He'll never forget to keep me, keep me,
In the secret of His presence He'll hide me,
And He'll never forget to keep me.

5. O brother, why don't you accept Him,
He offers salvation so free;
Repent and believe and obey Him,
And He'll never forget to keep thee.

CHORUS:

He'll never forget to keep thee,
He'll never forget to keep thee, keep thee,
Repent and believe and obey Him,
And He'll never forget to keep thee.

551. WE WILL SING AND PREACH
HOLINESS

1. When first I heard of holiness
I tho't it must be right;
It seemed to fit the Bible,
And be the Christian's light;
I heard the people singing,
And testifying too;
They seemed to love their Savior,
As Christians ought to do.

CHORUS:

We'll sing and we'll preach,
We'll preach the way of holiness to true,
We'll sing and we'll preach,
Till our precious loving Savior's face we view.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I went to a campmeeting
And heard them preach and sing;
They surely love their Savior,
As Christians ought to do.
It made me think of heaven,
The Christian's home on high;
Where they will live forever,
And never, never die.
3. I little thought of joining,
I said I could not stand,
To be among that people,
That's called the "holy band."
The world looked down upon them,
And said they were so rash,
They often spoke against them,
And said they were but trash.
4. But as I went to hear them,
And saw the way they did,
I saw they had a treasure,
From worldly people hid,
They seemed to be so happy,
And filled with Christian love,
When people talked about them,
They only looked above.
5. My heart began to hunger,
And thirst and burn within,
I wanted full salvation,
A freedom from all sin.
I went to God for holiness,
And called upon His name;
He cleansed my heart completely,
And filled it with the same.

PILGRIM HYMNS

6. And now I'm one who bears that name
That happy, holy band;
I've crossed the river Jordan,
And in the Canaan land.
The atmosphere is pleasant,
And fruit of every kind,
When you reach heaven's portals,
I'll not be far behind.

552. BEAUTIFUL VALLEY OF EDEN

1. Beautiful valley of Eden!
Sweet is thy noontide calm;
Over the heart of the weary,
Breathing thy waves of balm.

CHORUS:

- Beautiful valley of Eden,
Home of the pure and blest,
How often amid the wild billows
I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!
2. Over the heart of the mourner
Shineth thy golden day.
Wafting the songs of the angels
Down from the far away.
3. There is the home of my Saviour;
There, with the bloodwashed throng.
Over the highlands of glory
Rolleth the great new song.

553. WHAT WILL YOU DO?

1. What will you do with the King called Jesus?
 Many are waiting to hear you say—
 Some have despised Him, rejecting His mercy,
 What will you do with your King today?
 What can you witness concerning His goodness,
 Who died to save you from sin's bitter thrall?
 Who will declare Him the fairest of thousands?
 Who now will crown Him the Lord of all?

CHORUS:

- What will you do with the King called Jesus?
 What, oh, what will you do with Jesus?
 He waits to bless, to bless all who humbly
 confess
 Faith in His blood and righteousness.
2. What will you do with the King called Jesus?
 He who for you left His throne above,
 Here 'mid the lowly and sinful to labor;
 Daily unfolding his Father's love.
 Look on the fields white already to harvest,
 Who now is willing to toil with the few?
 What will you do for the dear Saviour, Jesus?
 Lo, He is waiting, He calls for you!
 3. What will you do with the King called Jesus—
 Who will submit to His gentle sway?
 Where are the hearts ready now to enthrone
 Him?
 Who will His kind commands obey?
 Come with your ointments most costly and
 precious,
 Pour out your gifts at the dear Saviour's feet:
 Render to Him all your loyal devotion;
 Seek to exalt Him by praises meet.

554. COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

1. Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father, all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of Days.
2. Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.
3. Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour;
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.
4. To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sov'reign majesty,
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

555. I'M IN THE PROMISED LAND

1. I fled from Egypt's bondage
I heard that help was near;
I cast my care on Jesus,
And He dispers'd my fear

PILGRIM HYMNS

I passed between the billows,
Wall'd up on ev'ry hand,
I trusted to my Captain,
And sought the promised land.

CHORUS:

I am over, yes, over;
On Canaan's shore I stand;
I am over, yes, over
In the promised land.

2. I sang a song of triumph,
I shouted o'er and o'er.
And then pursued my journey
For Canaan's happy shore.
I came to Sinai's mountain,
I trod the desert sand,
I drank at Hareb's fountain,
Seeking the promised land.

3. The spies brought back their message,
Some wept, some said "we can";
The land was all 'twas promised,
But who will lead the van?
At last my heart despairing,
Of ent'ring with this band,
I cried aloud to Jesus,
To show the promised land.

4. Then, after weary marches,
And many a longing sigh,
I found the river crossing,
And saw the land was nigh,
The Lord looked down in mercy,
By faith I touched His hand,
I followed close beside Him,
And found the promised land.

PILGRIM HYMNS

5. And now my song of gladness
I'm singing day by day.
For fellowship with Jesus
Makes calm and bright my way.
I fear not for the morrow,
For His almighty hand
I know shall lead and keep me
In this the promised land.

556. THY HOLY SPIRIT, LORD, ALONE

1. Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, alone
Can turn our hearts from sin,
His power alone can sanctify
And keep us pure within.

CHORUS:

- O spirit of Faith and Love,
Come in our midst, we pray,
And purify each waiting heart;
Baptize us with pow'r today.
2. Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, alone
Can deeper love inspire
His power alone within our souls
Can light the sacred fire.
 3. Thy Holy Spirit, Lord can bring
The gifts we seek in prayer,
His voice can words of comfort speak
And still each word of care.
 4. Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, can give
The grace we need this hour,
And while we wait, O Spirit, come
In sanctifying power.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

O Spirit of Love, descend,
Come in our midst, we pray,
And like a rushing, mighty wind
Sweep over our souls today.

557. BRINGING BACK THE KING!

1. There's a day of days all Christian hearts
await,
'Tis when Christ returns, true peace on earth to
bring;
We must spread His kingdom, ne'er to hesitate,
Stewards of His Gospel—bringing back the
King!

CHORUS:

Bringing back the King!
Bringing back the King!
'Tis our high and holy aim in everything:
Precious souls to win
From the ways of sin;
"Laborers together"—bringing back the King!

2. Fellowship supernal as we witness bear
Of the things we know, of which we love to
sing;
How the Saviour rescued us from dark despair—
Now we go rejoicing, bringing back the King!
3. Many tongues and tribes, still unevangelized,
Give to us a challenge, farther yet to fling
Calvary's crimson banner—by His fire baptized;
Let us take the message, bringing back the
King!

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Ev'ry soul that's led into salvation's way
Nearer brings the moment when the heav'ns
will ring:
By travailing prayer, by service ev'ry day,
May we haste the rapture, bringing back the
King!

558.

ALMOST PERSUADED

1. "Almost persuaded," now to believe;
"Almost persuaded," Christ to receive;
Seems now some soul to say,
"Go, Spirit, go Thy way,
Some more convenient day
On Thee I'll call."
2. "Almost persuaded," come, come today,
"Almost persuaded," turn not away;
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are ling'ring near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear,
(O wand'rer, come.
3. "Almost persuaded," harvest is past,
"Almost persuaded," doom comes at last
"Almost," cannot avail;
Almost is but to fail!
Sad, sad, that bitter wail,
"Almost," but lost!

559.

I'LL LIVE FOR HIM

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee,
Thou Lamb of God, Who died for me;
Oh, may I ever faithful be,
My Saviour and my God.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

I'll live for Him Who died for me,
How happy then my life shall be!
I'll live for Him who died for me,
My Saviour and my God.

2. I now believe Thou dost receive,
For Thou hast died that I might live,
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee,
My Saviour and my God.
3. O Thou Who died on Calvary
To save my soul and make me free,
I'll consecrate my life to Thee,
My Saviour and my God.

560. WHILE JESUS WHISPERS

1. While Jesus whispers to you,
Come, sinner, come!
While we are praying for you,
Come, sinner, come!
Now is the time to own Him,
Come, sinner, come!
Now is the time to know Him,
Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heavy-laden?
Come, sinner, come!
Jesus will bear your burden,
Come, sinner, come!
Jesus will not deceive you,
Come, sinner, come!
Jesus can now redeem you,
Come, sinner, come!

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Oh, hear His tender pleading,
Come, sinner, come!
Come and receive the blessing,
Come, sinner, come
While Jesus whispers to you,
Come, sinner, come!
While we are praying for you,
Come, sinner, come!

561. COME TO THE FEAST

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast!
Come, for the table now is spread;
Ye famishing, ye weary, come,
And thou shalt be richly fed.

CHORUS:

Hear the invitation,
Come, "whosoever will":
Praise God for full salvation,
For "whosoever will."

2. "All things are ready," come to the feast!
Come, for the door is open wide;
A place of honor is reserved
For you at the Master's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast!
Come while He waits to welcome thee;
Delay not while this day is thine,
Tomorrow may never be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast!
Leave ev'ry care and worldly strife;
Come, feast upon the love of God,
And drink everlasting life.

562. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
 Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting and watching,
 Watching for you and for me.

CHORUS:

Come home, come home,
 Ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
 Calling, O sinner, come home!

2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
 Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
 Mercies for you and for me.
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
 Passing from you and from me;
Shadows are gathering death-beds are coming,
 Coming for you and for me.
4. Oh! for the wonderful love He has promised,
 Promised for you and for me;
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon,
 Pardon for you and for me.

563. WHERE HE LEADS ME

1. I can hear my Saviour calling,
 I can hear my Saviour calling,
 I can hear my Saviour calling,
 "Take thy cross and follow, follow Me."

CHORUS:

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

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
4. He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
He will give me grace and glory,
And go with me, with me all the way.

564. JUST AS I AM

1. Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind.
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

565.

JESUS PAID IT ALL

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

CHORUS:

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.

2. Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r, 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 Calvary's Lamb.
4. And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

566.

GIVE ME JESUS

1. When I'm happy, hear me sing,
When I'm happy, hear me sing,
When I'm happy, hear me sing,
Give me Jesus.

CHORUS:

Give me Jesus,
Give me Jesus,
You may have all the world,
Give me Jesus.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. When in sorrow, hear me pray,
When in sorrow, hear me pray,
When in sorrow, hear me pray,
Give me Jesus.
3. When I'm dying, hear me cry,
When I'm dying, hear me cry,
When I'm dying hear me cry,
Give me Jesus.
4. When I'm rising, hear me shout,
When I'm rising, hear me shout,
When I'm rising, hear me shout,
Give me Jesus.
5. When in heaven, we will sing,
When in heaven, we will sing,
When in heaven, we will sing,
Blessed Jesus.

CHORUS: 5th Verse.

Blessed Jesus,
Blessed Jesus,
By Thy grace we are saved,
Blessed Jesus.

567. OH, WHY NOT TONIGHT?

1. Oh, do not let the Word depart,
And close thine eyes against the light;
Poor sinner, harden not your heart,
Be saved, oh tonight!

CHORUS:

Oh, why not tonight?
Oh, why not tonight?
Wilt Thou be saved?
Then why not tonight?

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Tomorrow's sun may never rise
To bless thy long deluded sight;
This is the time, oh, then be wise,
Be saved, oh tonight!
3. Our Lord in pity lingers still
And wilt thou thus His love requite?
Renounce at once thy stubborn will,
Be saved, oh tonight!
4. Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;
Believe, obey the work is done,
Be saved, oh tonight!

568.

THE GATE IS AJAR

1. O sinner, see thy Saviour
At Mercy's open gate!
O listen to His pleading!
Soon, soon 'twill be too late!

CHORUS:

- The gate is ajar; O sinner, step in!
The gate is ajar for thee;
O wand'rer, afar, it still is ajar,
The gate is ajar for thee.
2. His hands are pierced with nail marks,
His holy brow with thorns
Thy sins have caused His anguish,
Thy waywardness He mourns.
 3. For thee Thy Lord was wounded,
Thy chastisement He bore;
For thee—despised, rejected,—
Holds open heaven's door.
 4. Thy sins He yearns to pardon,
He'll wash them all away;
The gate ajar He's holding;
O enter while you may.

TAKE ME AS I AM

1. Jesus, my Lord, to Thee I cry,
Unless Thou help me, I must die;
Oh, bring Thy full salvation nigh,
And take me as I am!

CHORUS:

Take me as I am,
Take me as I am,
Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh,
And take me as I am!

2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt,
But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt;
But take me as I am!
3. No preparation can I make,
My best resolves I only break;
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake,
And take me as I am!
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love,
Thy full salvation I would prove;
But since to Thee I cannot move,
Oh, take me as I am!
5. If Thou hast work for me to do,
Inspire my will, my heart renew;
And work both in and by me too,
But take me as I am!
6. And when at last the work is done,
The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
Still, still my cry shall be alone,
Lord, take me as I am!

570.

PASS ME NOT

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.

CHORUS:

Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2. Let me at the throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.
3. Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me;
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heav'n but Thee?

571.

FILL ME NOW

1. Hover o'er me, Holy Spirit,
Bathe my trembling heart and brow;
Fill me with Thy hallowed presence,
Come, O come and fill me now.

CHORUS:

Fill me now, fill me now,
Jesus come and fill me now;
Fill me with Thy hallowed presence,
Come, O come and fill me now.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Thou cans't fill me gracious Spirit,
Tho' I cannot tell Thee how;
But I need Thee, greatly need Thee,
Come, O come and fill me now.
3. I am weakness, full of weakness,
At Thy sacred feet I bow;
Blest, divine, eternal Spirit,
Fill with power and fill me now.
4. Cleanse and comfort, bless and save me,
Bathe, O bathe my heart and brow;
Thou art comforting and saving,
Thou art sweetly filling now.

572.

COME YE SINNERS

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and pow'r.

CHORUS:

Turn to the Lord, and seek salvation,
Sound the praise of His dear name;
Glory, honour, and salvation,
Christ the Lord is come to save.

2. Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.
3. Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies;
On the bloody tree behold Him,
Hear Him cry, before He dies.

573. WHITER THAN SNOW

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down ev'ry idol, cast out ev'ry foe;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS:

Whiter than snow, Yes whiter than snow;
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the
skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself, and whatever I know,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet;
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
4. Lord, Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait,
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never
saidst no,
Now wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

574. O SPOTLESS LAMB

1. O spotless Lamb! I come to Thee,
No longer can I from Thee stay;
Break ev'ry chain, now set me free,
Take all my sins away.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Take all my sins away,
Take all my sins away;
O spotless Lamb! I come to Thee!
Take all my sins away.

2. My hungry soul cries out for Thee,
Come and forever seal my breast;
To Thy dear arms at last I flee;
There only can I rest.
3. Weary am I of fear and sin,
O wilt Thou not my soul release?
Enter and speak me pure within,
Give me Thy perfect peace.
4. I plunge beneath Thy precious blood,
My hand in faith takes hold of Thee;
Thy promises just now I claim,
Thou art enough for me.

575. I AM COMING, LORD

1. I hear Thy welcome voice,
That calls me, Lord, to Thee,
For cleansing in Thy precious blood,
That flowed on Calvary!

CHORUS:

- I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to Thee!
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood,
That flowed on Calvary!
2. Tho' coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.

PILGRIM HYMNS

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

576. JESUS IS CALLING

1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home—
Calling today, calling today;
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam
Farther and farther away?

CHORUS:
Calling today!
Calling today!
Jesus is calling,
Is tenderly calling today.

2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest—
Calling today, calling today;
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest;
He will not turn thee away.
3. Jesus is waiting, O come to Him now—
Waiting today, waiting today,
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;
Come and no longer delay.
4. Jesus is pleading, O list to His voice
Hear Him today, hear Him today;
They who believe on His name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away.

577. ARE YOU COMING HOME TONIGHT?

1. Are you coming home, ye wand'ers,
Whom Jesus died to win,
All footsore, lame and weary,
Your garments stained with sin?
Will you seek the blood of Jesus,
To wash your garments white?
Will you trust His precious promise,
Are you coming home tonight?

CHORUS:

- Are you coming home tonight?
Are you coming home tonight?
Are you coming home to Jesus,
Out of darkness into light?
Are you coming home tonight?
Are you coming home tonight?
To your loving, heav'nly Father,
Are you coming home tonight?
2. Are you coming home, ye lost ones?
Behold your Lord doth wait;
Come, then, no longer linger,
Come ere it be too late;
Will you come and let Him save you?
Oh! trust His love and might;
Will you come while He is calling,
Are you coming home tonight?
 3. Are you coming home, ye guilty,
Who bear the load of sin?
Outside you've long been standing,
Come now and venture in:
Will you heed the Saviour's promise,
And dare to trust Him quite?
"Come unto Me," saith Jesus;
Are you coming home tonight?

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Are you coming home, ye weary,
Who long for rest and peace?
Your burden has been heavy,
And long you've sought release;
Will you now accept Jesus,
In Him your heart delight?
Will you fully yield up to Him
Are you coming home tonight?

578.

WHY DO YOU WAIT?

1. Why do you wait, dear brother?
Oh, why do you tarry so long?
Your Saviour is waiting to give you
A place in His sanctified throng.

CHORUS:

- Why not? Why not?
Why not come to Him now?
Why not? Why not?
Why not come to Him now?
2. What do you hope, dear brother,
To gain by a further delay?
There's no one to save you but Jesus,
There's no other way but His way.
 3. Do you not feel, dear brother,
His spirit now striving within?
Oh, why not accept His salvation,
And throw off your burden of sin?
 4. Why do you wait, dear brother?
The harvest is passing away;
Your Saviour is longing to bless you;
There's danger and death in delay.

579. THE STRANGER AT THE DOOR

1. Behold a Stranger at the door;
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

CHORUS:

- O let the dear Saviour come in,
He'll cleanse the heart from sin,
O keep Him no more out at the door,
But let the dear Saviour come in.
2. But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will—the very friend you need;
The Friend of sinners? yes, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.
3. Rise, touched with gratitude divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine;
That soul-destroying monster, Sin,
And let the heav'nly Stranger in.
4. Admit Him, ere His anger burn—
His feet, departed, ne'er return;
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
You'll at the door rejected stand.

580. COME TO THE FOUNTAIN

1. Come with thy sins to the fountain,
Come with thy burden of grief;
Bury them deep in its waters,
There thou wilt find a relief.

CHORUS:

Haste thee away, why wilt thou stay?
Risk not thy soul on a moment's delay;
Jesus is waiting to save thee,
Mercy is pleading today.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Come as thou art to the fountain,
Jesus is waiting for thee;
What tho' thy sins are like crimson,
White as the snow they shall be.
3. These are the words of the Saviour;
They who repent and believe,
They who are willing to trust Him,
Life at His hand shall receive.
4. Come and be healed at the fountain,
List to the peace-speaking voice;
Over a sinner returning
Now let the angels rejoice.

581.

COME TO JESUS

1. Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now;
Just now come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you just now,
Just now He will save you,
He will save you just now.
3. He is able, He is able,
He is able just now,
Just now He is able,
He is able just now.
4. Call unto Him, call unto Him,
Call unto Him just now,
Just now call unto Him,
Call unto Him just now.

PILGRIM HYMNS

5. He will hear you, He will hear you,
He will hear you just now,
Just now He will hear you,
He will hear you just now.
6. He'll forgive you, He'll forgive you,
He'll forgive you just now,
Just now He'll forgive you,
He'll forgive you just now.
7. He will cleanse you, He will cleanse you,
He will cleanse you just now,
Just now He will cleanse you,
He will cleanse you just now.
8. Don't reject Him, don't reject Him,
Don't reject Him just now,
Just now don't reject Him,
Don't reject Him just now.
9. Only trust Him, Only trust Him,
Only trust Him just now.
Just now only trust Him,
Only trust Him, just now.

582. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing pow'r?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHORUS:

Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
Are your garments spotless? Are they white as
snow?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Do you rest each moment in the crucified?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be
white?
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

583. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING

1. There's a great day coming, a great day coming,
There's a great day coming by and by,
When the saints and the sinners shall be parted
right and left,
Are you ready for that day to come?

CHORUS:

- Are you ready,
Are you ready?
Are you ready for the judgment day?
Are you ready,
Are you ready?
For the judgment day?
2. There's a bright day coming, a bright day coming,
There's a bright day coming by and by.
But its brightness shall only come to them that
love the Lord,
Are you ready for that day to come?

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. There's a sad day coming, a sad day coming,
There's a sad day coming by and by
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart,
I know you not!"
Are you ready for that day to come?

584. NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD

1. What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHORUS:

Oh! precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2. For my pardon this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
3. Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
4. This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
5. Now by this I'll overcome—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Now by this I'll reach my home—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

PILGRIM HYMNS

6. Glory! glory! thus I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
All my praise for this I bring
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

585. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

1. My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine;
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my sin away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart,
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm and changeless be,—
A living fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

586.

ONLY TRUST HIM

1. Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest
By trusting in His word.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

2. For Jesus shed His precious blood,
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.
3. Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads us into rest,
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.
4. Come, then, and join the holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.

587.

LET HIM IN

1. There's a Stranger at the door,
Let Him in;
He has been there oft before,
Let Him in;
Let Him in, ere He is gone,
Let Him in, the Holy One,
Jesus Christ, the Father's Son,
Let Him in.
2. Open now to Him your heart,
Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart,
Let Him in;
Let Him in, He is your friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end,
Let Him in.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Hear you now His loving voice,
Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice,
Let Him in;
He is standing at the door,
Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore,
Let Him in.
4. Now admit the heav'nly Guest,
Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast,
Let Him in;
He will speak your sins forgiv'n
And when earth ties all are riv'n,
He will take you home to heav'n,
Let Him in.

588. JESUS WILL GIVE YOU REST

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor
broken heart,
Burdened and sin oppressed?
Lay it down at the feet of your Saviour and
Lord,
Jesus will give you rest.

CHORUS:

- Oh, happy rest, sweet happy rest;
Jesus will give you rest;
Oh, why won't you come in simple trusting faith?
Jesus will give you rest.
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mercy for
you,
Balm for your aching breast;
Only come as you are, and believe on His name.
Jesus will give you rest.

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. Will you come, will you come? you have nothing
to pay;
Jesus who loves you best,
By His death on the cross, purchased life for
your soul.
Jesus will give you rest.
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads
with you now!
Fly to His loving breast;
And whatever your sin and your sorrow may be,
Jesus will give you rest.

589. WILL JESUS FIND US WATCHING?

1. When Jesus comes to reward His servants,
Whether it be noon or night,
Faithful to Him will He find us watching,
With our lamps all trimmed and bright?

CHORUS:

- O can we say we are ready, brother,
Ready for the soul's bright home?
Say will He find you and me still watching,
Waiting, waiting, when the Lord shall come?
2. If at the dawn of the early morning,
He shall call us one by one,
When to the Lord we restore our talents,
Will He answer Thee—Well done?
 3. Have we been true to the trust He left us?
Do we seek to do our best?
If in our hearts there is naught condemns us,
We shall have a glorious rest.
 4. Blessed are those whom the Lord finds watching,
In His glory they shall share;
If He shall come at the dawn or midnight
Will He find us watching there?

590. I AM TRUSTING, LORD, IN THEE

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.

CHORUS:

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.

591. JESUS BREAKS EVERY FETTER

1. I am all on the altar,
I am all on the altar,
I am all on the altar,
Which was made for me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Jesus breaks ev'ry fetter,
Jesus breaks ev'ry fetter,
Jesus breaks ev'ry fetter,
Jesus sets me free.

2. He accepts all I've brought Him,
He accepts all I've bro't Him,
He accepts all I've bro't Him,
And that's even me.
3. I will nevermore doubt Him,
I will nevermore doubt Him,
I will nevermore doubt Him,
For He cleanses me.
4. I will rest on His promise,
I will rest on His promise,
I will rest on His promise,
Which was made for me.
5. I will shout hallelujah!
I will shout hallelujah!
I will shout hallelujah!
For He sets me free.

592. I WILL ARISE AND GO TO JESUS

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love and pow'r.

CHORUS:

I will arise and go to Jesus,
He will embrace me in His arms;
In the arms of my dear Savior,
Oh, there are ten-thousand charms.

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Come, ye thirsty, come, and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.
3. Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruined by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.
4. Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

593.

I WILL GO

1. I will go, I cannot stay
From the arms of love away;
O for strength of faith to say,
Jesus died for me.

CHORUS:

Can it be, O can it be
There is hope for one like me?
I will go with this my plea,
Jesus died for me.

2. Tho' I long have tried in vain,
Tried to break the tempter's chain,
Yet tonight I'll try again,
Jesus help Thou me.
3. I am lost, and yet I know
Earth can never heal my woe;
I will rise at once and go,
Jesus died for me.

PILGRIM HYMNS

4. Something whispers in my soul,
Tho' my sins like mountains roll,
Jesus' blood will make me whole,
Jesus died for me.
5. I obey the Saviour's call,
Now to Him I yield my all,
At His feet, where others fall,
There's a place for me.

594.

PENITENT'S PLEA

1. Father, I stretch my hands to Thee,
No other help I know;
If Thou withdraw Thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go?

CHORUS:

Oh, Lord, have mercy,
Oh, Lord, have mercy,
Oh, Lord, have mercy,
Have mercy on me.

2. What did Thine only Son endure,
Before I drew my breath;
What pain, what labour to secure
My soul from endless death?
3. O Jesus, could I this believe,
I now should feel Thy pow'r;
And all my wants Thou wouldst relieve
In this accepted hour.
4. Author of faith, to Thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes;
Oh, let me now receive that gift!
My soul without it dies.

595.

I SURRENDER ALL

1. All to Jesus I surrender;
All to Him I freely give;
I will ever love and trust Him,
In His presence daily live.

CHORUS:

I surrender all,
I surrender all,
All to Thee, my blessed Savior,
I surrender all.

2. All to Jesus I surrender,
Humbly at His feet I bow,
Worldly pleasures all forsaken,
Take me, Jesus, take me now.
3. All to Jesus I surrender,
Make me, Savior, wholly Thine;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit,
Truly know that Thou art mine.
4. All to Jesus I surrender,
Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Fill me with Thy love and power,
Let Thy blessing fall on me.
5. All to Jesus I surrender,
Now I feel the sacred flame;
Oh, the joy of full salvation!
Glory, glory to His name.

596. LET THE HOLY GHOST COME IN

1. Would you be redeemed from ev'ry inbred sin,
Have the Holy Spirit constantly within?
Make the consecration, trust in God, and then,
Let the Holy Ghost come in.

PILGRIM HYMNS

CHORUS:

Let the Holy Ghost come in,
Let the Holy Ghost come in,
Make the consecration, trust in God, and then,
Let the Holy Ghost come in.

2. Would you have the spirit in your heart to cheer?
Would you be relieved from ev'ry doubt and fear?
Make the consecration, trust in God, and then,
Let the Holy Ghost come in.
3. Do you want the "fire of God" to fill your soul,
Burn up all the dross, and sanctify the whole?
Make the consecration, trust in God, and then,
Let the Holy Ghost come in.
4. Do you want the "pow'r" to make you true and brave,
So that you can rescue those that Christ would save?
Make the consecration, trust in God, and then,
Let the Holy Ghost come in.

597. IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross?
Is thy heart right with God?
Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss?
Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS:

Is thy heart right with God,
Washed in the crimson flood,
Cleansed and made holy, humble and lowly,
Right in the sight of God?

PILGRIM HYMNS

2. Hast thou dominion o'er self and o'er sin?
Is thy heart right with God?
Over all evil without and within!
Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more condemnation for sin?
Is thy heart right with God?
Does Jesus rule in the temple within?
Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Jesus' control?
Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment abide in thy soul?
Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light?
Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white?
Is thy heart right with God?

598.

GOD CALLING YET

1. God calling yet! shall I not hear?
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,
And still my soul in slumber lie?

CHORUS:

God is calling, calling yet,
God is calling,
Sinner, heed His pleading voice.

2. God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

PILGRIM HYMNS

3. God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart awake!
4. God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay;
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;
The voice of God has reached my heart.

599. JESUS IS CALLING TODAY

1. Weary one, Jesus is calling to rest,
Calling today, do not delay;
Lay down your burden and lean on His breast,
Jesus is calling today.

CHORUS:

Jesus is calling, is calling today,
Calling, my brother, O do not delay;
Jesus is calling, is calling today,
Jesus is calling today.

2. Long He has called you, He calls you today,
Calling today, do not delay;
He may cease calling if you turn away,
Jesus is calling today.
3. Judgment is coming, when many shall weep,
Banished away, fore'er to stay;
Jesus cannot only save you, but keep,
Jesus is calling today.
4. Voices you've heard but no voice such as His,
Calling today, do not delay;
Hell will be awful if heaven you miss,
Jesus is calling today.

600. WON'T YOU COME TO JESUS NOW?

1. Weary soul, thy Saviour died,
Yea, for thee was crucified,
Heaven's gate He opened wide,
Won't you come to Jesus now?

CHORUS:

Won't you come to Jesus now?
Won't you come to Jesus now?
Come and low before Him bow,
Won't you come to Jesus now?

2. Crimson tho' thy sins may be
In the blood He shed for thee,
There is cleansing full and free,
Won't you come to Jesus now?
3. While the spirit pleadeth still,
Yield, O yield to Him thy will,
Wondrous peace thy heart will fill,
Won't you come to Jesus now?
4. Linger not another day,
Make Him now thy life and stay,
He will keep thee safe away,
Won't you come to Jesus now?

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