



# SONGS of PRAISE



SOUVENIR EDITION

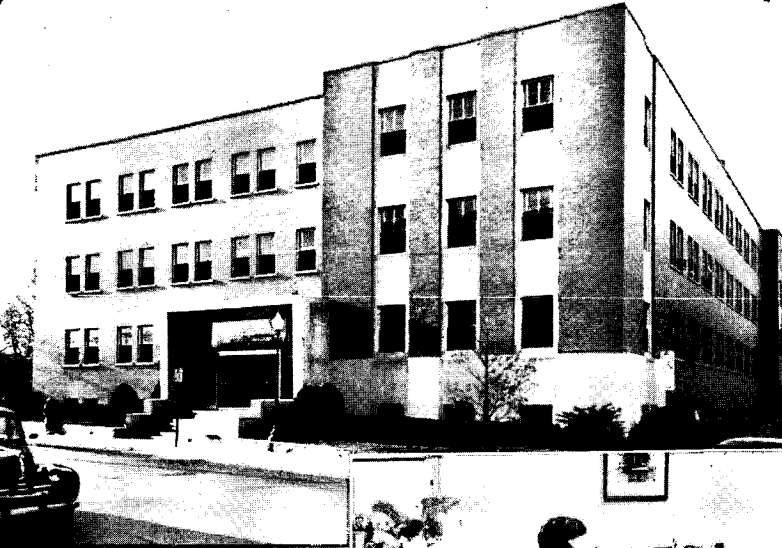
*It Is Written!*

13630

REVIEW AND HERALD PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

1958

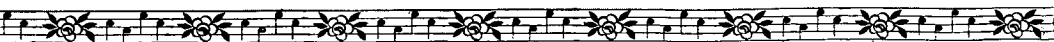
PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.



Pastor Vandeman  
and the staff of  
**IT IS WRITTEN**  
at work



*"It Is Written*, man shall not live  
by bread alone, but by every word  
that proceedeth  
out of the mouth of God."

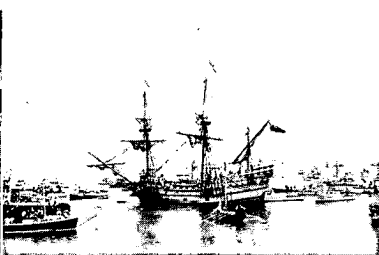
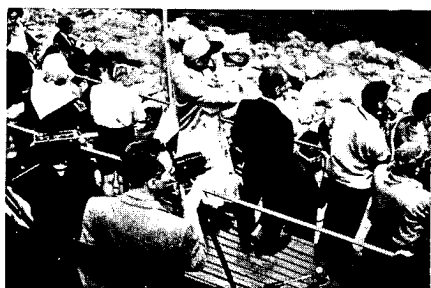




# MAKING THE SCRIPTURES LIVE WITH THE



Capturing the spirit of the Essene community—the area of the Dead Sea scrolls—for “Hidden Treasure” and “Digging Up the Book.”



Filming the arrival of *Mayflower II* for “Does Liberty Wear Chains?”



Fulfilling Bible prophecy on the site of ancient Tyre—appearing in “Dead Men Do Tell Tales.”

# It Is Written

## CAMERAS



Surveying the "rose-red city half as old as time,"  
carved out of solid rock—for "Red Stairs to the Sun."



Modern cameras record priceless treasures in troubled Palestine (Byron Logan and camera).



The Lithostrōtos, the pavement on which Christ was condemned—shown in "God and Fate in Collision."



The Garden Tomb makes possible a reliving of the resurrection in "Can the Space Age Conquer Death?"



The "place of the skull," or Golgotha—in "Fall-out Over Calvary."

# A BRIEF LOOK AT THE PEOPLE BEHIND

The Seventh-day Adventist Church is a conservative Christian body of Protestant origins. Adventists regard their group as a people of prophecy rather than merely a denomination. The church, however, has a closely-knit worldwide organization, specialized departments, a trained and ordained clergy, and a sound and equitable system of finance.

The concept of their prophetic mission dates to the days of Adventist beginnings in the 1840's, when large numbers of people in all religious groups in America and Europe became deeply absorbed in the doctrine of Christ's return. This conviction hinged on certain prophetic portions of Scripture.

Organized in 1863 as a denomination, Seventh-day Adventists believe they

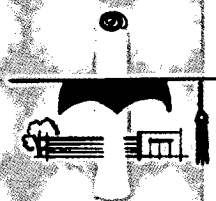
## Membership\*



Baptized adult church members.....	1,051,452
Churches.....	12,081
Sabbath school members.....	1,381,979
Sabbath schools.....	20,041
Ordained ministers.....	5,598
Full-time salaried workers.....	40,734

\*Membership figures here are at close of '56, latest exact figures available.

## Educational Program



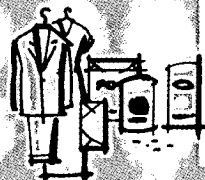
Schools operated by denomination.....	5,222
Total enrollment.....	267,791
Schools above elementary level.....	346
Academies in North America.....	73
Colleges in North America.....	14
Schools of Nursing in North America.....	10
Schools of Nursing outside of North America.....	21
Medical center for training physicians, dentists, etc.....	1
University.....	1

## Foreign Missions



Countries in which church is working.....	185
(Countries in world as per United Nations, 205)	
Languages in which church is working.....	748
Missionaries sent overseas in '56.....	245
Foreign missions offerings, '56.....	\$13,679,505

## Good-Neighbor Program



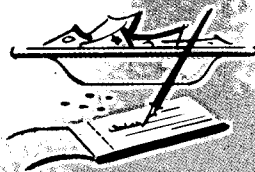
Value of laymen's welfare work.....	\$22,949,664
Persons helped.....	5,432,042
Articles of clothing given.....	4,633,062
Food baskets given.....	2,021,042
Health and Welfare Centers.....	474

# It Is Written!

are called to continue the work begun in Reformation times, to help reillumine principles tarnished or forgotten during Christianity's long and tortuous history. These include beliefs pertaining to the judgment, the imminent return of Christ, the Sabbath, attention to physical health as related to spiritual health (a precursor of psychosomatic medicine), and certain standards of life and practice.

Along with these concepts, Adventists share with Christians everywhere a compelling mission to tell the gospel story in all the world. They trust implicitly in the blood atonement of Christ on Calvary and believe that the cross delivers not only from the guilt but from the power of sin.

## Contributions\*



Total church offerings .....	\$72,967,198
Tithe .....	43,460,182
Total offerings in North America .....	58,285,363
Per capita giving .....	202

\*For 1956, latest available.

## Medical Ministry



Total medical units .....	197
Sanitariums and hospitals .....	113
Treatment rooms or clinics .....	84
Physicians employed by institutions .....	394
Total medical employees .....	10,292
Physicians graduated annually .....	100
Nurses graduated annually .....	500
Overseas patients treated in '56 .....	1,542,003
Patients treated in North America .....	563,188

## Publishing Ministry



Publishing houses .....	42
Periodicals published .....	356
Books published annually .....	about 75
Book and periodical sales in '56 .....	\$21,406,478
Languages used in publications .....	213

# Keep America Singing

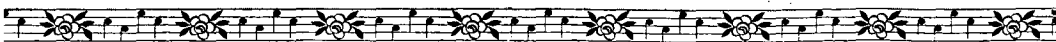
## SACRED MUSIC...



My soul is filled with music,  
So rich, so full, so free,  
For Jesus touched my heart-strings,  
And woke a melody;  
How sweetly does it echo,  
And re-echo in my heart,  
Until its walls are fallen,  
And I give the world a part.

The Master touched my heart-strings,  
And bade my soul, awake,  
To sing His praises ever;  
I'm singing for His sake.

—FLORENCE S. PARKHURST



# 1 The Lord in Zion Reigneth

FANNY J. CROSBY

H. P. DANKS

1. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth; Let all the world re - joice,  
2. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And who so great as He?  
3. The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, These hours to Him be - long;

And come be - fore His throne of grace With tune - ful heart and voice;  
The depths of earth are in His hands; He rules the might - y sea.  
O en - ter now His tem - ple gates, And fill His courts with song;

The Lord in Zi - on reign - eth, And there His praise shall ring,  
O crown His name with hon - or, And let His stand - ard wave,  
Be - neath His roy - al ban - ner Let ev - ery crea - ture fall,

To Him shall princ - es bend the knee And kings their glo - ry bring.  
Till dis - tant isles be - yond the deep Shall own His power to save.  
Ex - alt the King of heaven and earth, And crown Him Lord of all.

## O Worship the King

ROBERT GRANT

J. MICHAEL HAYDN

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,  
 2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,  
 3. Thy boun - ti - ful care, what tongue can re - cite?  
 4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,

O grate - ful - ly sing His won - der - ful love;  
 Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;  
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
 In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;

Our shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of days,  
 His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,  
 It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,  
 Thy mer - cies, how ten - der! how firm to the end!

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

## 3

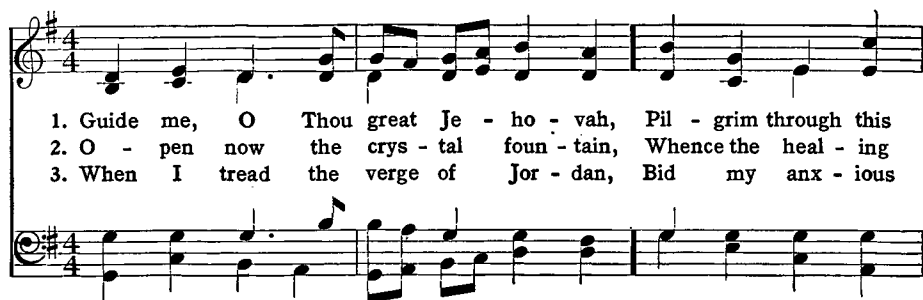
## Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

CWM RHONDDA

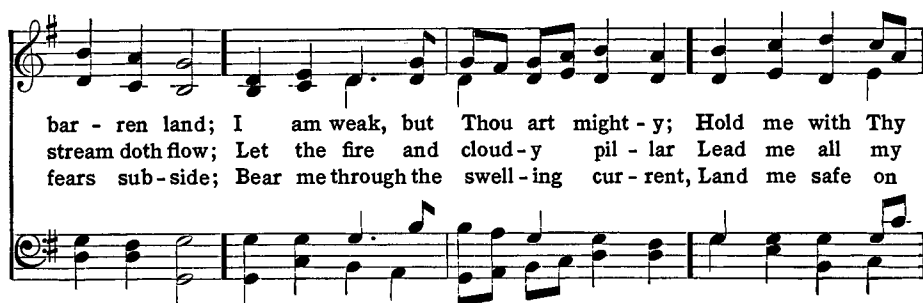
JOHN HUGHES, 1873-1932

WILLIAM WILLIAMS

LLANTWIT VARDRE, Wales



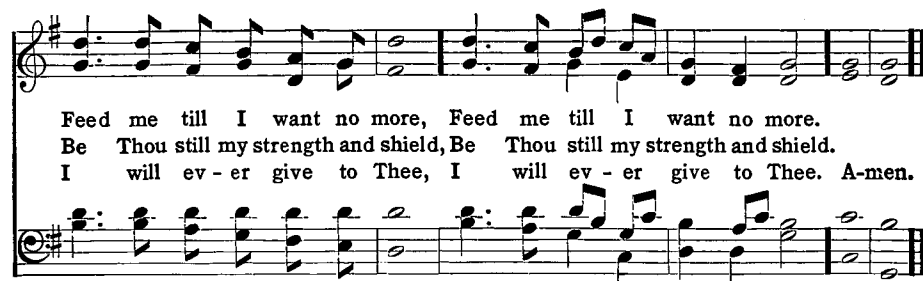
1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim through this  
 2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing  
 3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious



bar - ren land; I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy  
 stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my  
 fears sub - side; Bear me through the swell - ing cur - rent, Land me safe on



power - ful hand; Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en,  
 jour - ney through; Strong De - liv - erer, strong De - liv - erer,  
 Ca - naan's side; Songs of prais - es, songs of prais - es,



Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.  
 Be Thou still my strength and shield, Be Thou still my strength and shield.  
 I will ev - er give to Thee, I will ev - er give to Thee. A-men.

Music used by permission of Mrs. John Hughes, owner of copyright.

## Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Sing, O  
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! For our  
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er! Heavenly

earth—His won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high - est arch -  
 sins He suf - fer - ed, and bled and died; He— our Rock, our hope of e -  
 por - tals, loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour, reign - eth for -

an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho - ly name!  
 ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied.  
 ev - er and ev - er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!

Like a shepherd, Je - sus will guard His chil - dren, In His arms He  
 Sound His prais - es! Je - sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed,  
 Christ is com - ing o - ver the world vic - to - rious, Power and glo - ry

## Refrain

car - ries them all day long;  
 won - der - ful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex - cel - lent  
 un - to the Lord be - long;



great-ness; Praise Him! praise Him ev - er in joy - ful song!

## 5 This Is My Father's World

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK

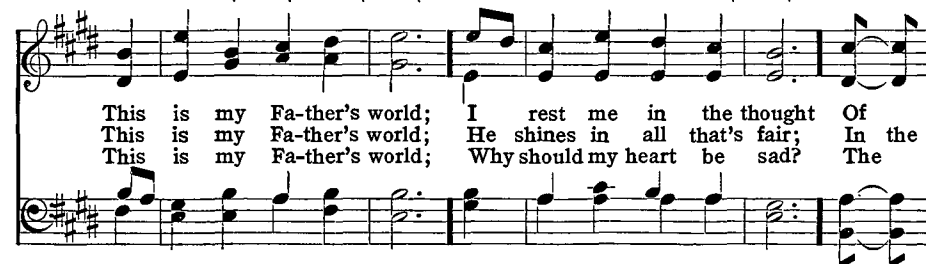
Traditional English melody



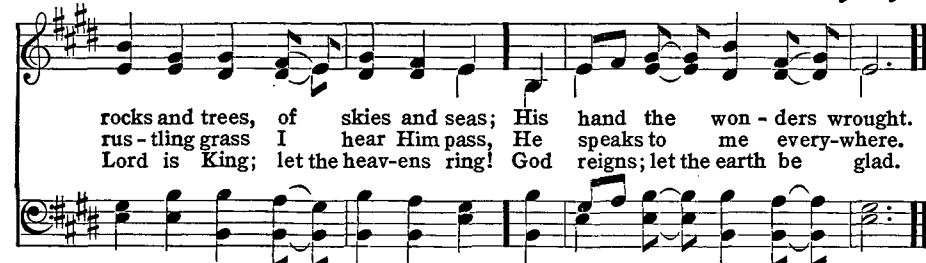
1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis-tening ears, All  
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car-ols raise; The  
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That



na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.  
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.  
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

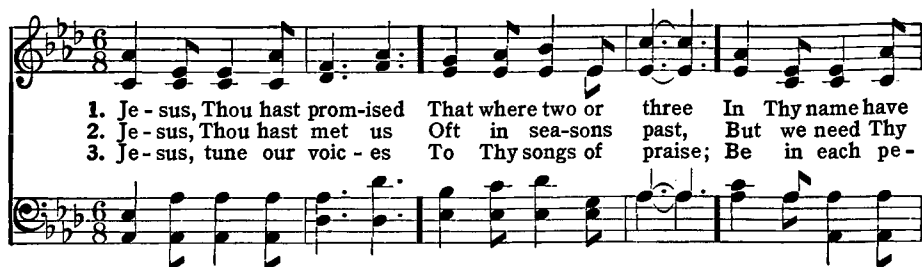


This is my Fa-ther's world; I rest me in the thought Of  
 This is my Fa-ther's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the  
 This is my Fa-ther's world; Why should my heart be sad? The

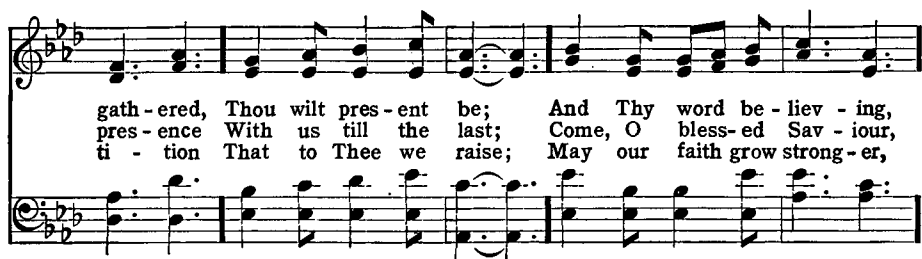


rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the won - ders wrought.  
 rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me every-where.  
 Lord is King; let the heav-ens ring! God reigns; let the earth be glad.

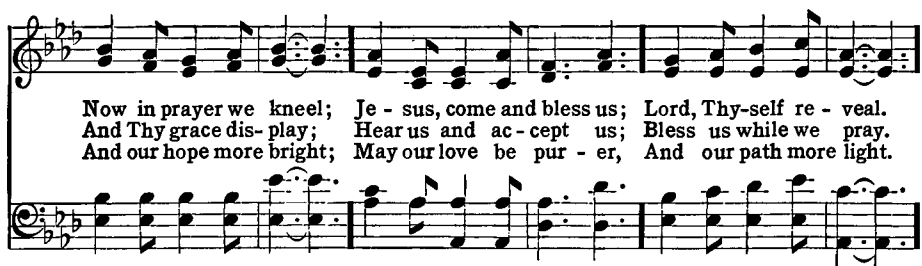
Music arranged from a traditional English melody by Franklin L. Sheppard in 1915. Used by permission. Words used by permission of Charles Scribner's Sons.



1. Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised That where two or three In Thy name have  
 2. Je - sus, Thou hast met us Oft in sea - sons past, But we need Thy  
 3. Je - sus, tune our voic - es To Thy songs of praise; Be in each pe -



gath - ered, Thou wilt pres - ent be; And Thy word be - liev - ing,  
 pres - ence With us till the last; Come, O bless - ed Sav - iour,  
 ti - tion That to Thee we raise; May our faith grow strong - er,



Now in prayer we kneel; Je - sus, come and bless us; Lord, Thy - self re - veal.  
 And Thy grace dis - play; Hear us and ac - cept us; Bless us while we pray.  
 And our hope more bright; May our love be pur - er, And our path more light.

## Refrain



Je - sus, come and bless us While we lin - ger here;



Je - sus, come and bless us, Be Thou ev - er near.

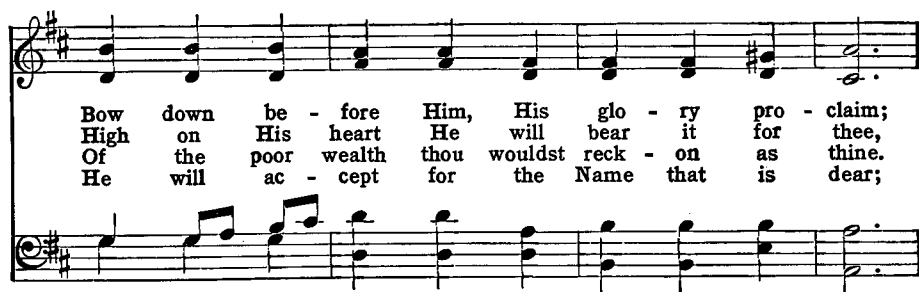
## In the Beauty of Holiness

J. S. B. MONSELL


EDWIN BARNES



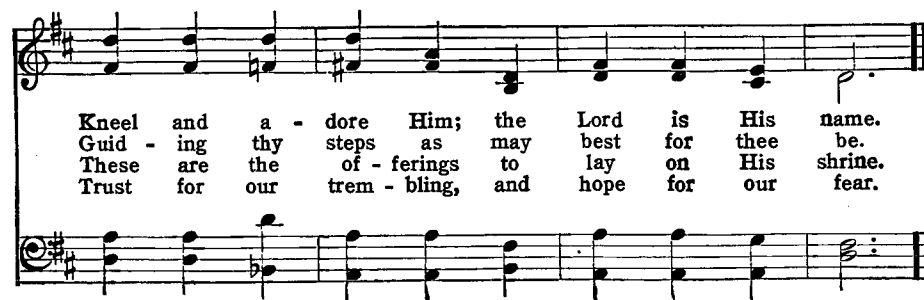
1. O wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness,  
 2. Low at His feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness;  
 3. Fear not to en - ter His courts in the slen - der - ness,  
 4. These, though we bring them in trem - bling and fear - ful - ness,



Bow down be - fore Him, His glo - ry pro - claim;  
 High on His heart He will bear it for thee;  
 Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reck - on as thine.  
 He will ac - cept for the Name that is dear;



With gold of o - be - dience, and in - cense of low - li - ness,  
 Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy prayer - ful - ness,  
 Truth in its beau - ty and love in its ten - der - ness,  
 Morn - ings of joy give for eve - nings of tear - ful - ness,



Kneel and a - dore Him; the Lord is His name.  
 Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.  
 These are the of - ferings to lay on His shrine.  
 Trust for our trem - bling, and hope for our fear.

## I Sing the Mighty Power

ISAAC WATTS

G. F. ROOT



1. I sing the might - y power of God, That made the moun-tains rise,  
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;  
 3. There's not a plant or flower be - low But makes Thy glo - ries known;



That spread the flow - ing seas a-broad, And built the loft - y skies;  
 He formed the crea - tures with His word, And then pro-nounced them good.  
 And clouds a - rise, and tem - pests blow, By or - der from Thy throne.



I sing the wis - dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;  
 Lord, how Thy won-ders are dis-played Wher-e'er I turn my eye!  
 Crea-tures that bor - row life from Thee Are sub - ject to Thy care;



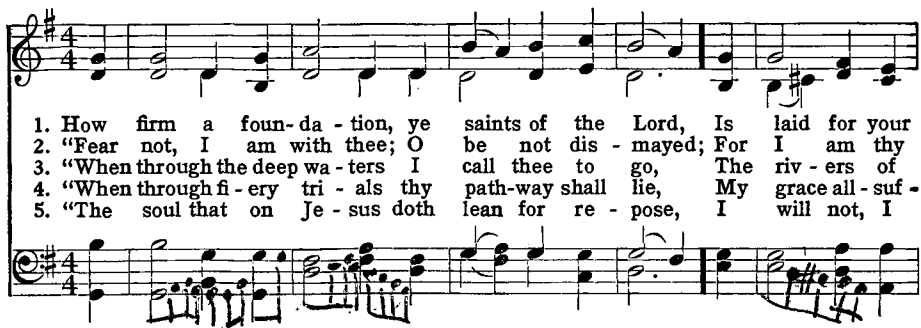
The moon shines full at His com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.  
 If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up - on the sky!  
 There's not a place where we can flee But God is pres - ent there.



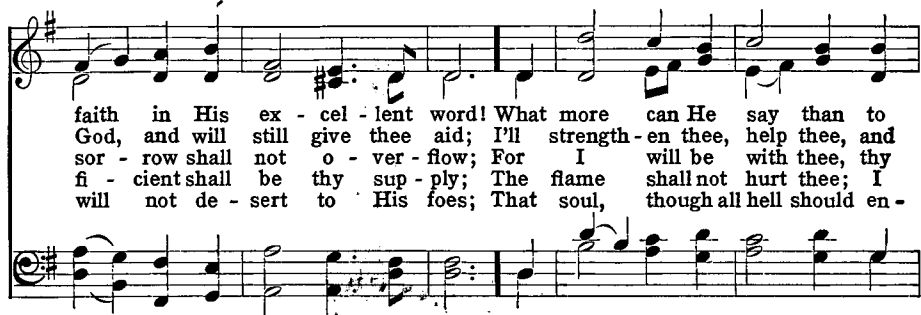
## How Firm a Foundation

RIPPON'S Selection

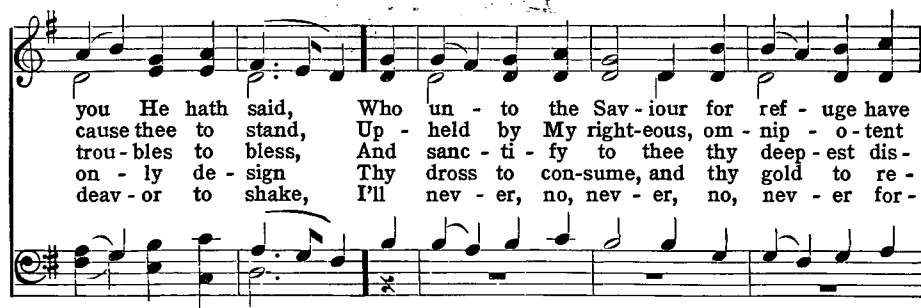
WADE'S Cantus Diversi



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed; For I am thy  
 3. "When through the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of  
 4. "When through fi-ery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all-suf-  
 5. "The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re- pose, I will not, I



faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to  
 God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and  
 sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy  
 fi-cient shall be thy sup-ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I  
 will not de-sert to His foes; That soul, though all hell should en-



you He hath said, Who un-to the Sav-iour for ref-uge have  
 cause thee to stand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent  
 trou-bles to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-  
 on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-  
 deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-



fled? Who un-to the Sav-iour for ref-uge have fled?  
 hand, Up-held by My right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.  
 tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.  
 fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.  
 sake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake."

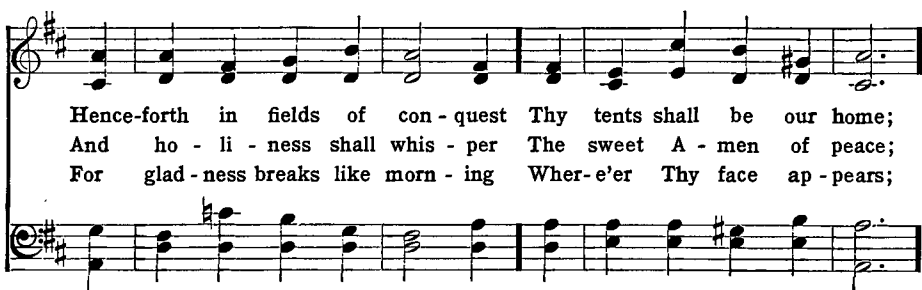
## Lead On, O King Eternal

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

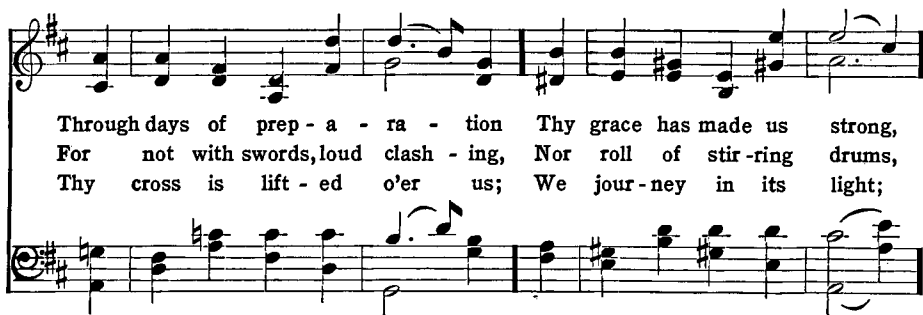
HENRY SMART



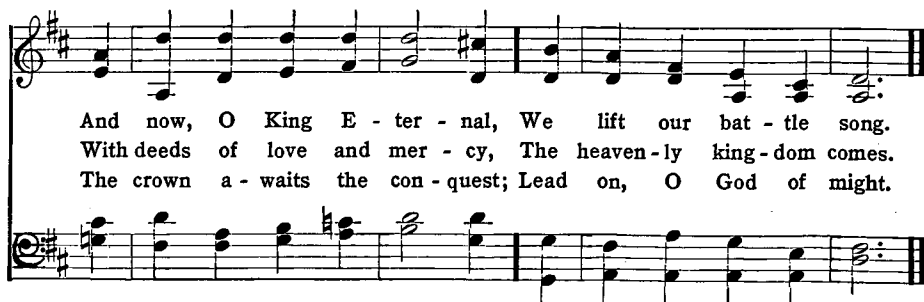
1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;  
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,



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



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



And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.  
 With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.  
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Be si - lent, be si - lent, A whis - per is heard;  
 2. Be si - lent, be si - lent, For ho - ly this place,  
 3. Be si - lent, be si - lent, Breathe hum - bly our prayer;  
 4. Be si - lent, be si - lent, His mer - cy re - cord;


Be si - lent, and lis - ten, Oh, treas - ure each word.  
 This al - tar that ech - oes The mes - sage of grace.  
 A fore - taste of E - den This mo - ment we share.  
 Be si - lent, be si - lent, And wait on the Lord.

## Refrain

Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, The Mas - ter is here;  
 Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.  
 Tread soft - ly here, tread soft - ly here,

Used by permission of Mrs. George W. Doane.



1. There is a place of qui - et rest, Near to the heart of God,  
 2. There is a place of com - fort sweet, Near to the heart of God,  
 3. There is a place of full re - lease, Near to the heart of God,



A place where sin can - not mo - lest, Near to the heart of God  
 A place where we our Sav - iour meet, Near to the heart of God.  
 A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

## Refrain



O Je - sus, blest Re - deem - er, Sent from the heart of God,



Hold us, who wait be - fore Thee, Near to the heart of God.

## Fount of Every Blessing

ROBERT ROBINSON

ASAHEL NETTLETON



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer, Hith - er by Thy help I've come,  
 3. O, to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!



Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 And I hope by Thy good pleas - ure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.  
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to Thee.



Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee, May I still Thy goodness prove,  
 Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wan - dering from the fold of God;  
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;



While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.  
 He to res - cue me from dan - ger In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.  
 Here's my heart—O, take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.



CHARLES WESLEY

JOHN ZUNDEL



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast!  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive;  
 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!  
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.  
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,

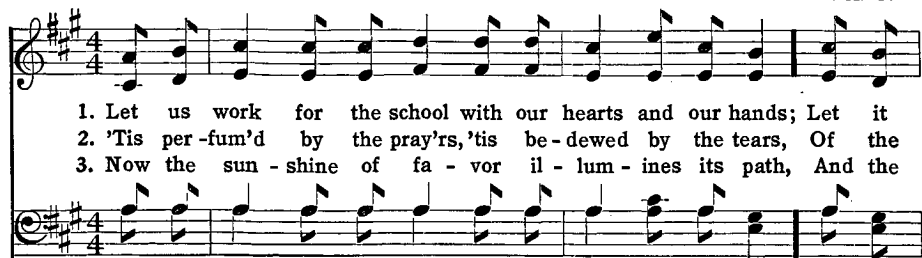


Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and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

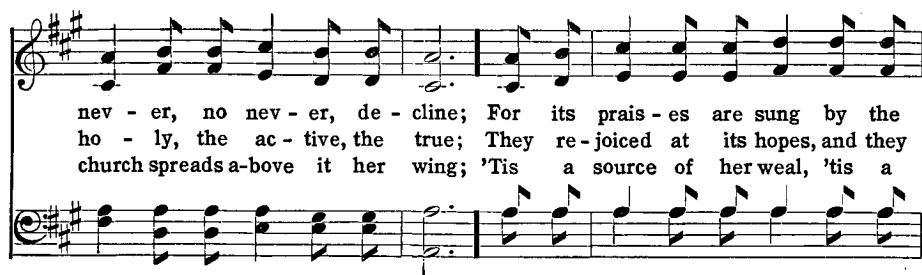


A. A. G.

A. A. G.

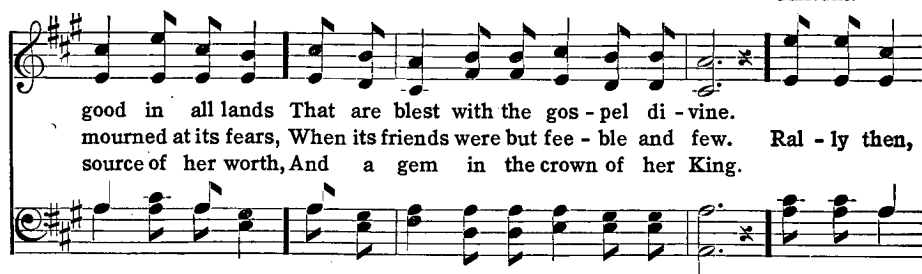


1. Let us work for the school with our hearts and our hands; Let it  
 2. 'Tis per-fum'd by the pray'rs, 'tis be-dewed by the tears, Of the  
 3. Now the sun-shine of fa-vor il-lum-ines its path, And the

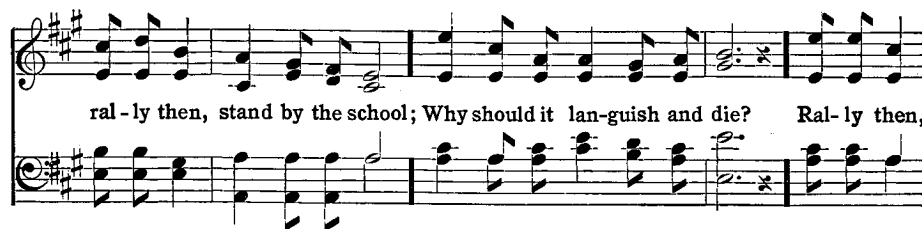


nev-er, no nev-er, de-cline; For its prais-es are sung by the  
 ho-ly, the ac-tive, the true; They re-joiced at its hopes, and they  
 church spreads a-bove it her wing; 'Tis a source of her weal, 'tis a

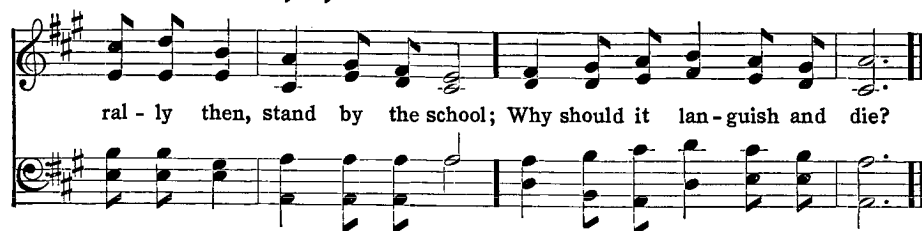
## REFRAIN



good in all lands That are blest with the gos-pel di-vine.  
 mourned at its fears, When its friends were but fee-ble and few. Ral-ly then,  
 source of her worth, And a gem in the crown of her King.



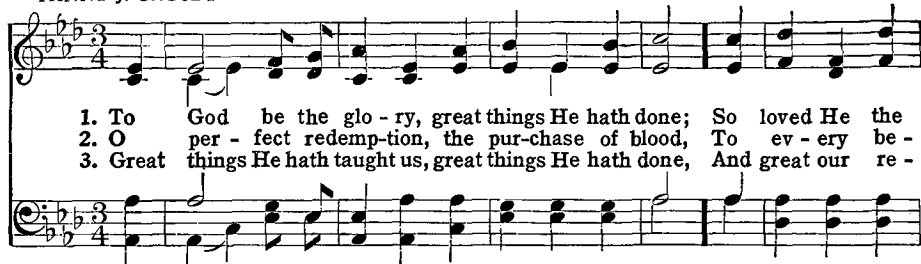
ral-ly then, stand by the school; Why should it lan-guish and die? Ral-ly then,



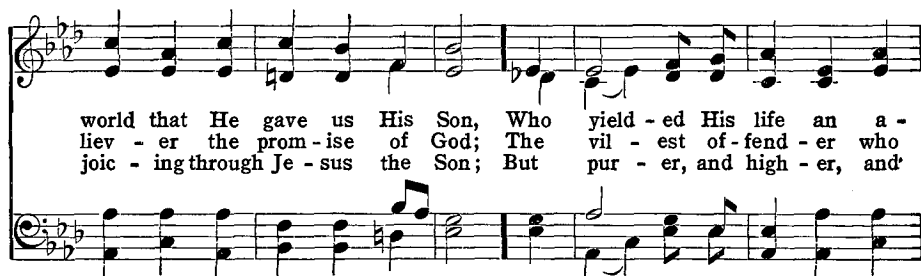
ral-ly then, stand by the school; Why should it lan-guish and die?

FANNY J. CROSBY

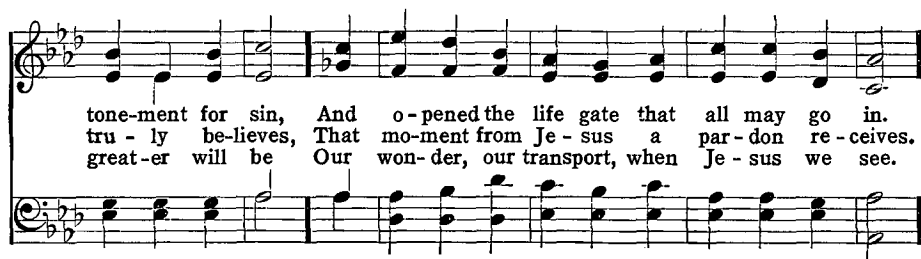
WILLIAM H. DOANE



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



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

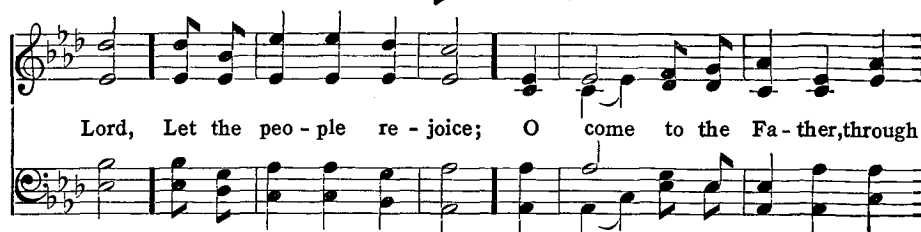


tone - ment for sin, And o - pened the life gate that all may go in.  
 tru - ly be - lieves, That mo - ment from Je - sus a par - don re - ceives.  
 great - er will be Our won - der, our transport, when Je - sus we see.

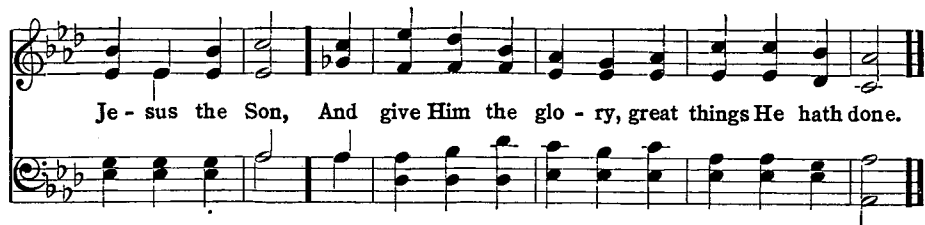
## Refrain



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



Lord, Let the peo - ple re - joice; O come to the Fa - ther, through

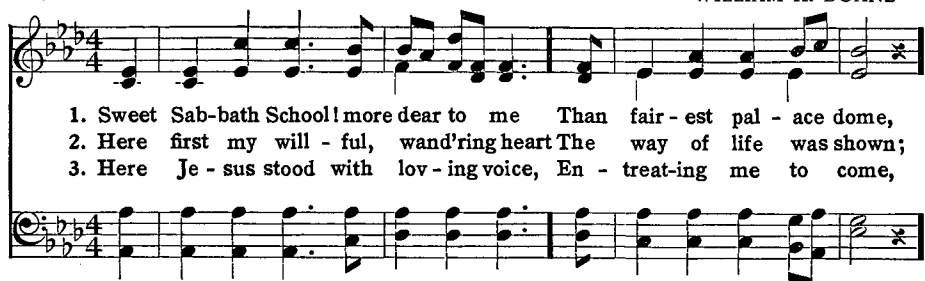


Je - sus the Son, And give Him the glo - ry, great things He hath done.

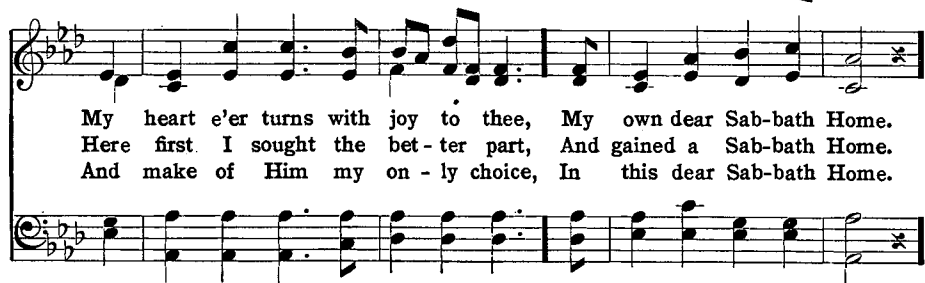
# 17 My Sabbath Home

C. R. BLACKWELL

WILLIAM H. DOANE




1. Sweet Sab-bath School! more dear to me Than fair - est pal - ace dome,
2. Here first my will - ful, wand'ring heart The way of life was shown;
3. Here Je - sus stood with lov - ing voice, En - treat-ing me to come,



My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sab-bath Home.  
 Here first I sought the bet - ter part, And gained a Sab-bath Home.  
 And make of Him my on - ly choice, In this dear Sab-bath Home.

## REFRAIN



Sab-bath home! bless-ed home! Sab-bath home! bless-ed home!  
 Sweet home! sweet home! Sweet home! sweet home!



My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sab-bath Home.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Wake the song of joy and glad - ness; Hith - er bring your no - blest lays;  
 2. Joy - ful - ly with songs and ban - ners, We will greet the fes - tal day;  
 3. Thanks to Thee, O ho - ly Fa - ther, For the mer - cies of the year;

Ban - ish ev - ery thought of sad - ness, Pour - ing forth your high - est praise.  
 Shout a - loud our glad ho - san - nas, And our grate - ful hom - age pay.  
 May each heart, as here we gath - er, Swell with grat - i - tude sin - cere.

Sing to Him whose care has brought us Once a - gain with friends to meet,  
 We will chant our Sav - iour's glo - ry While our thoughts we raise a - bove,  
 Thanks to Thee, O lov - ing Sav - iour, For re - demp - tion through Thy blood.

And whose lov - ing voice has taught us Of the way to Je - sus' feet.  
 Tell - ing still "the old, old sto - ry," Precious theme—Redeem - ing love!  
 Breathe up - on us, Ho - ly Spir - it, Sweet - ly draw us near to God.

Refrain

Wake the song, wake the song, the song of joy and glad - ness,  
 Wake the song, Wake the song,

Wake the song, wake the song, The song of Ju - bi - lee.  
Wake the song, wake the song,

## 19 Wonderful Love of Jesus

E. D. MUND

E. S. LORENZ

1. In joy - ful high and ho - ly lays My soul her grate-ful voice would raise;  
2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in dark-ness light,  
3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall,

But who can sing the wor - thy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus?  
In pain a balm, in weak-ness might, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.  
In life, in death, my all in all, Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus.

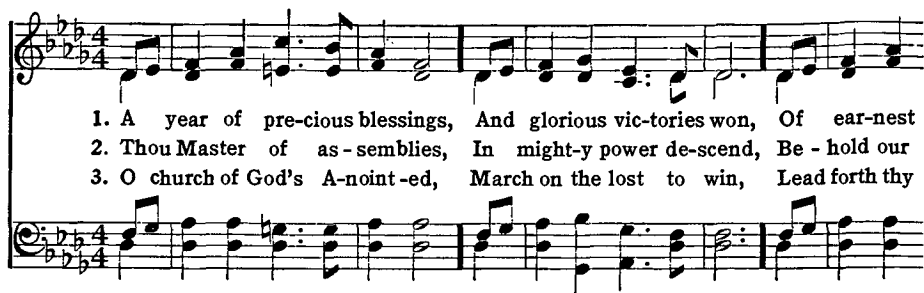
Refrain

Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

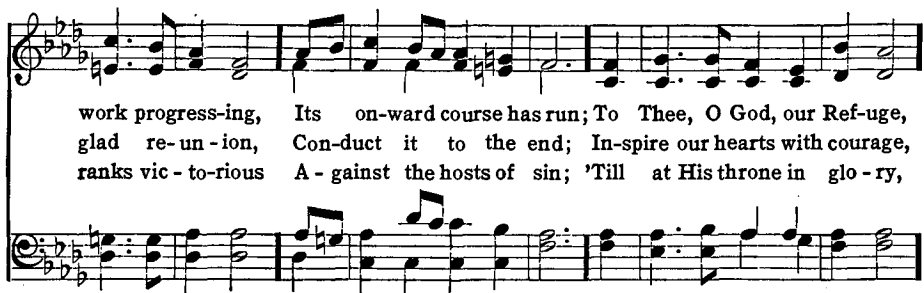
Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

FANNY J. CROSBY

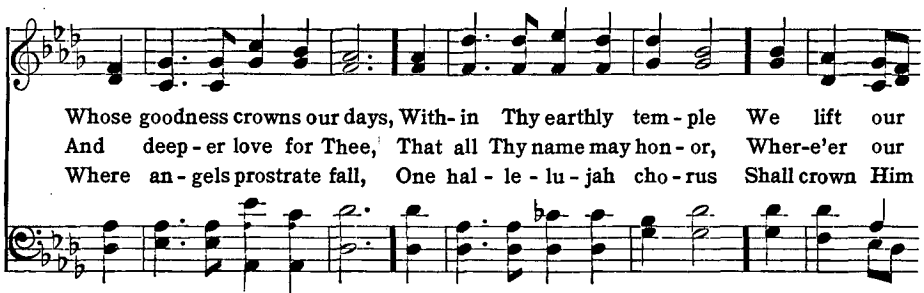
I. ALLAN SANKEY



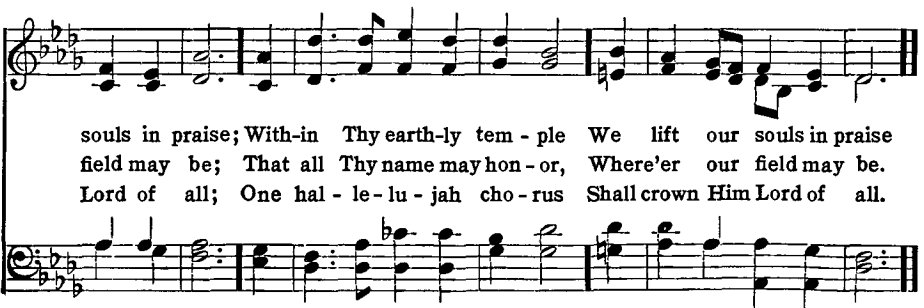
1. A year of pre-cious blessings, And glorious vic-tories won, Of ear-nest  
 2. Thou Master of as-semblies, In might-y power de-scend, Be - hold our  
 3. O church of God's A-noint-ed, March on the lost to win, Lead forth thy



work progress-ing, Its on-ward course has run; To Thee, O God, our Ref-uge,  
 glad re-un-ion, Con-duct it to the end; In-spire our hearts with courage,  
 ranks vic-to-rious A-gainst the hosts of sin; 'Till at His throne in glo-ry,



Whose goodness crowns our days, With-in Thy earthly tem-ple We lift our  
 And deep-er love for Thee, That all Thy name may hon-or, Wher-e'er our  
 Where an-gels prostrate fall, One hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus Shall crown Him



souls in praise; With-in Thy earth-ly tem-ple We lift our souls in praise  
 field may be; That all Thy name may hon-or, Where'er our field may be.  
 Lord of all; One hal-le-lu-jah cho-rus Shall crown Him Lord of all.

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## 21

## Our Help in Ages Past

ISAAC WATTS

Probably by WILLIAM CROFT

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,  
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Still may we dwell se - cure;  
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,  
 4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;  
 5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!  
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fense is sure.  
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.  
 Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.  
 Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home!

## 22

## The Opening Year

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

HENRY K. OLIVER

1. Great God, we sing that might - y hand By which sup - port - ed still we stand;  
 2. By day, by night, at home, a - broad, Still are we guard - ed by our God;  
 3. With grate - ful hearts the past we own; The fu - ture, all to us un - known,  
 4. In scenes ex - alt - ed or de - pressed Thou art our joy and Thou our rest;

The ope - ning year Thy mer - cy shows; That mer - cy crowns it till it close.  
 By His in - ces - sant boun - ty fed, By His un - err - ing coun - sel led.  
 We to Thy guar - dian care com - mit, And, peace - ful, leave be - fore Thy feet.  
 Thy good - ness all our hopes shall raise, A - dored thro' all our chang - ing days. A - men.

## 23

## Another Year

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

Arr. from WEBER

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be  
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,  
 3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;

In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee.  
 An - oth - er year of glad - ness— The shin - ing of Thy face.  
 An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.

## 24

## Thanksgiving

ALBERT H. HUTCHINSON

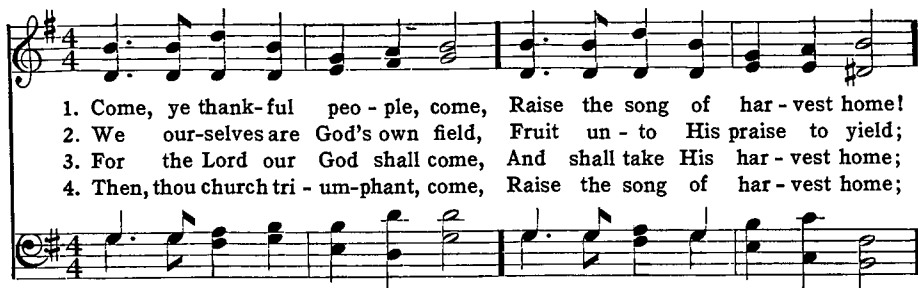
ROBERT N. QUAILE

1. For all the bless-ings of the year, For all the friends we hold so dear,  
 2. For life and health, those com-mon things, Which ev - ery day and hour brings,  
 3. For love of Thine, which nev - er tires, Which all our bet - ter thought in-spires,

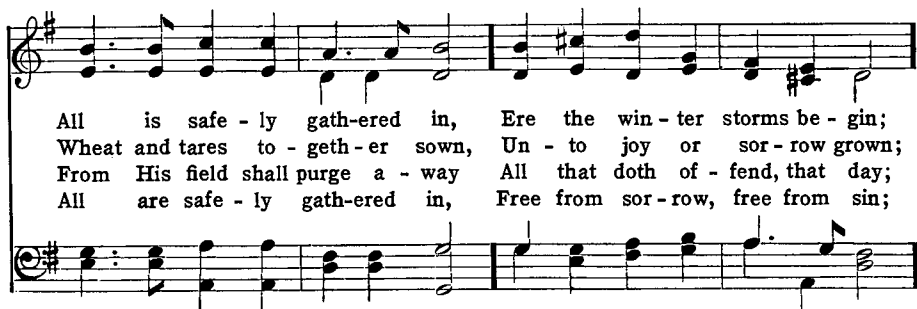
For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank Thee, Lord.  
 For home, where our af - fec - tion clings, We thank Thee, Lord.  
 And warms our lives with heaven-ly fires, We thank Thee, Lord. A - men.

HENRY ALFORD

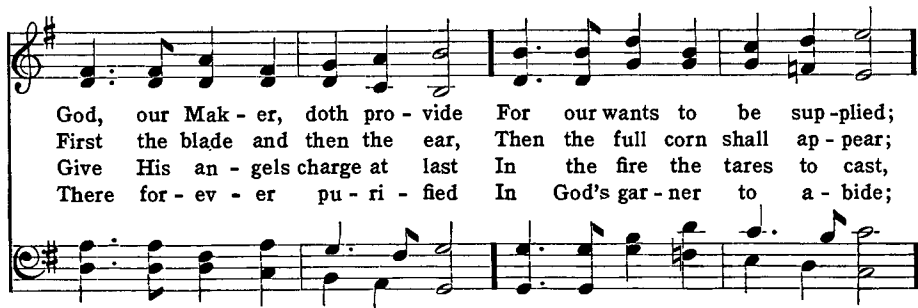
GEORGE J. ELVEY



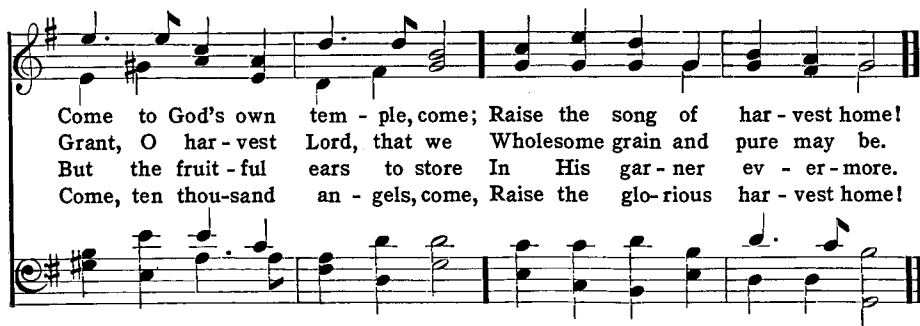
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home!  
 2. We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;  
 4. Then, thou church tri - um-phunt, come, Raise the song of har - vest home;



All is safe - ly gath-ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;  
 Wheat and tares to - geth-er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;  
 From His field shall purge a - way All that doth of - fend, that day;  
 All are safe - ly gath-ered in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup-plied;  
 First the blade and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear;  
 Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,  
 There for - ev - er pu - ri - fied In God's gar - ner to a - bide;



Come to God's own tem - ple, come; Raise the song of har - vest home!  
 Grant, O har - vest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.  
 But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er-more.  
 Come, ten thou-sand an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest home!

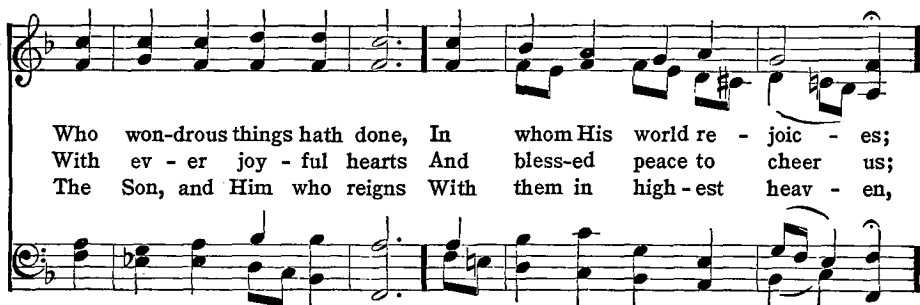
## Now Thank We All Our God

MARTIN RINKART  
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH

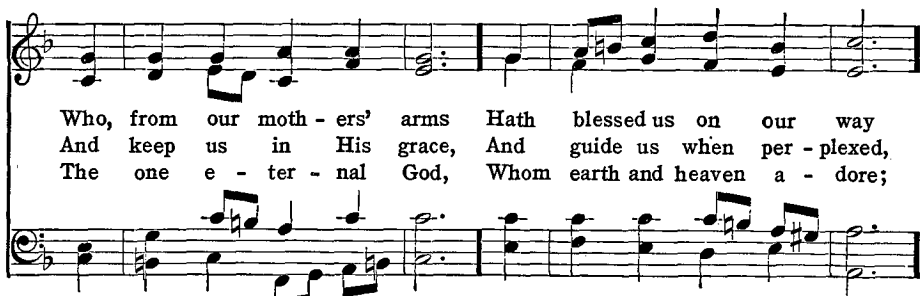
JOHANN CRUGER



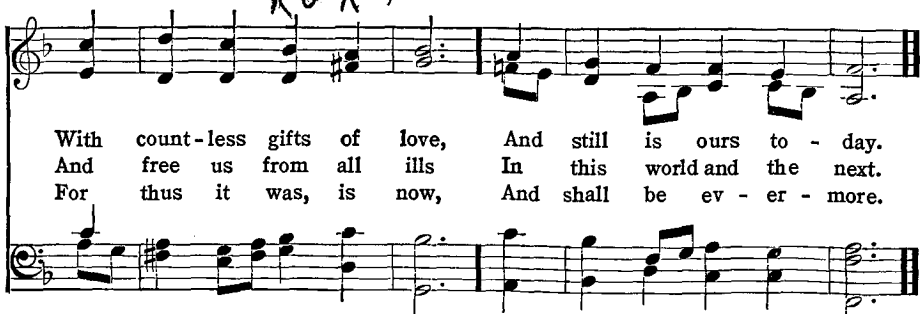
1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voices,  
2. O may this bounteous God Through all our life be near us,  
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Father, now be given,



Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;  
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us;  
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven,



Who, from our mothers' arms Hath blessed us on our way  
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when perplexed,  
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heaven adore;

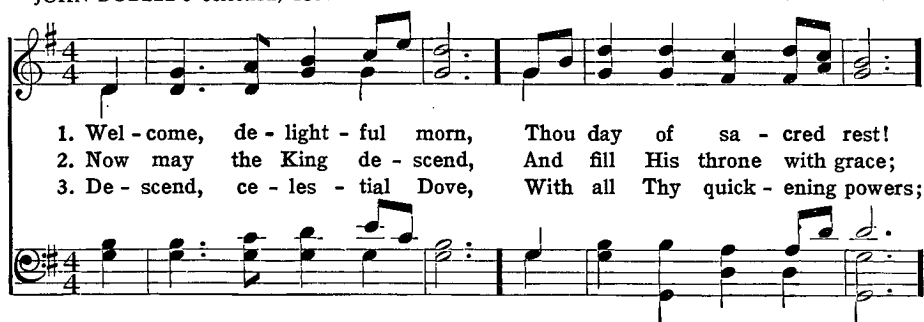


With countless gifts of love, And still is ours to day.  
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.  
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ever more.

## Welcome, Delightful Morn

"Hayward," in  
JOHN DOBELL'S Selection, 1806

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER (1786-1853)



1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest!  
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne with grace;  
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick - ening powers;



I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest;  
Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;  
Dis - close a Sav - iour's love, And bless the sa - cred hours;



From the low plane of mor - tal toys I soar to reach im -  
Let sin - ners feel Thy quick - ening word, And learn to know and  
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en -



mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.  
fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.  
joyed in vain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain.

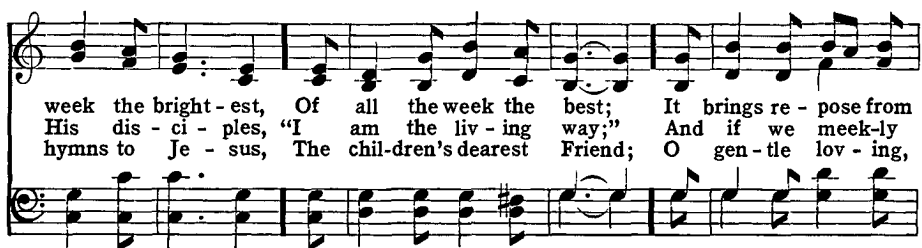
## Don't Forget the Sabbath

FANNY J. CROSBY


WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Don't for-get the Sab-bath, The Lord our God hath blest, Of all the  
 2. Keep the Sab-bath ho-ly, And wor-ship Him to-day, Who said to  
 3. Day of sa-cred pleas-ure! Its gold-en hours we'll spend In thank-ful



week the bright-est, Of all the week the best; It brings re- pose from  
 His dis-ci-ples, "I am the liv-ing way;" And if we meek-ly  
 hymns to Je-sus, The chil-dren's dearest Friend; O gen-tle lov-ing,



la-bor, It tells of joy di-vine, Its beams of light de-scend-ing,  
 fol-low Our Sav-iour here be-low, He'll give us of the foun-tain  
 Sav-iour, How good and kind Thou art, How pre-cious is Thy prom-ise

## Refrain



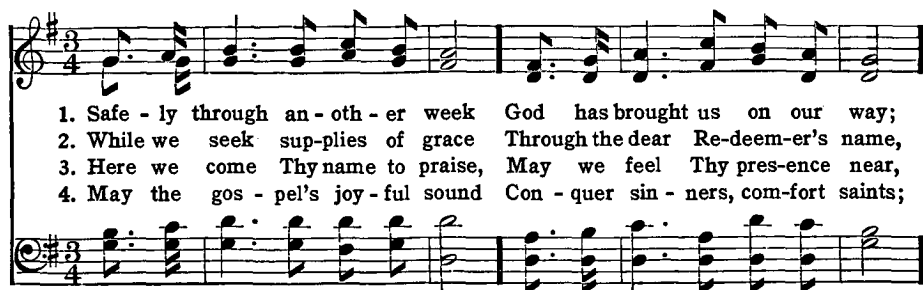
With heav-en-ly beau-ty shine. Wel-come, wel-come, ev-er wel-come,  
 Whose stream e-ter-nal flow.  
 To dwell in ev-ery heart!



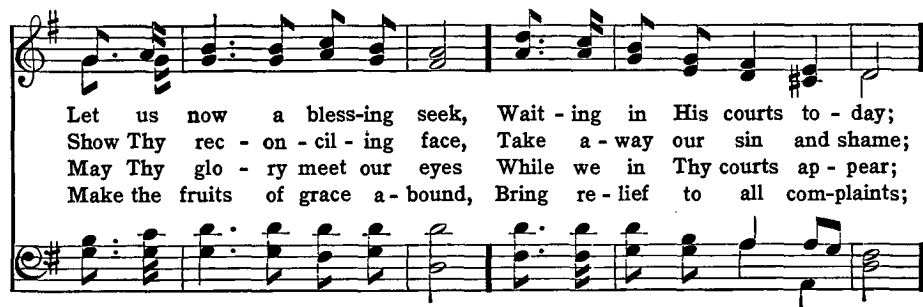
Blessed Sabbath day. Welcome, welcome, ev-er welcome, Blessed Sabbath day.

JOHN NEWTON

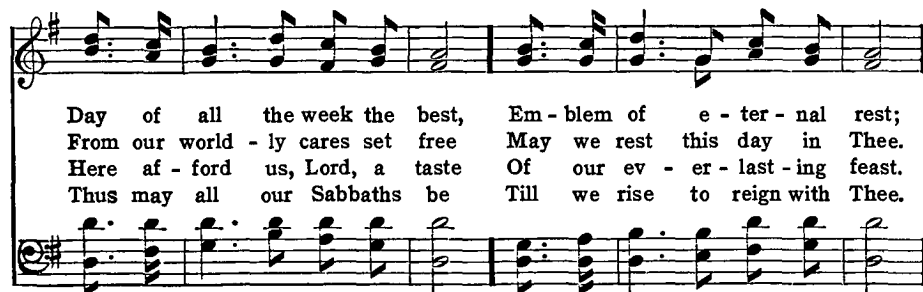
LOWELL MASON



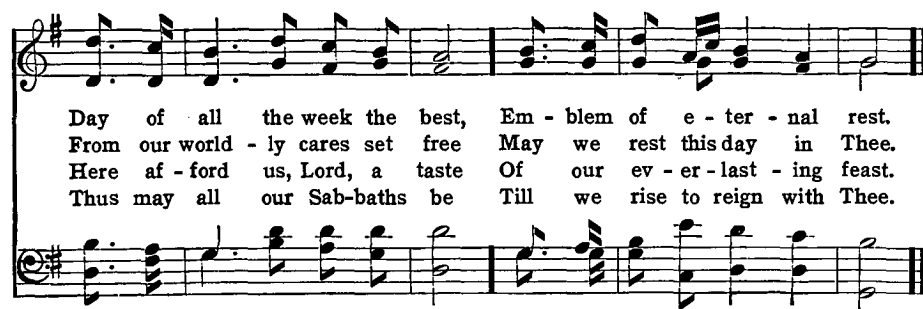
1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;  
 2. While we seek sup - plies of grace Through the dear Re - deem - er's name,  
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy pres - ence near,  
 4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;



Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;  
 Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;  
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes While we in Thy courts ap - pear;  
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;  
 From our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 Thus may all our Sabbaths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.



Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.  
 From our world - ly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.  
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.  
 Thus may all our Sab - baths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.



1. Ho - ly Sab-bath day of rest, By our Mas-ter rich - ly blest,  
 2. Seek not pleas-ures of this earth, With its fol - ly, noise, and mirth;  
 3. As the Sab-bath draw-eth on In the eve at set of sun,  
 4. Ask - ing Him for sav - ing grace, Al - so vic-t'ry in the race,



God cre - at - ed and di - vine, Set a - side for ho - ly time.  
 There are bet - ter things in store O - ver on the oth - er shore.  
 Chris-tian house-hold then should meet, Sing, and pray at Je - sus' feet.  
 And to help us by His pow'r To keep ho - ly ev - 'ry hour.



## REFRAIN



Yes, the ho - ly Sab-bath rest, By our God di - vine - ly blest,

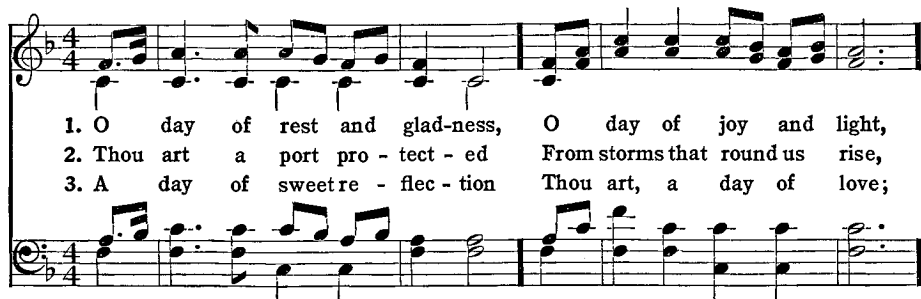


It to us a sign shall be Through-out all e - ter - ni - ty.

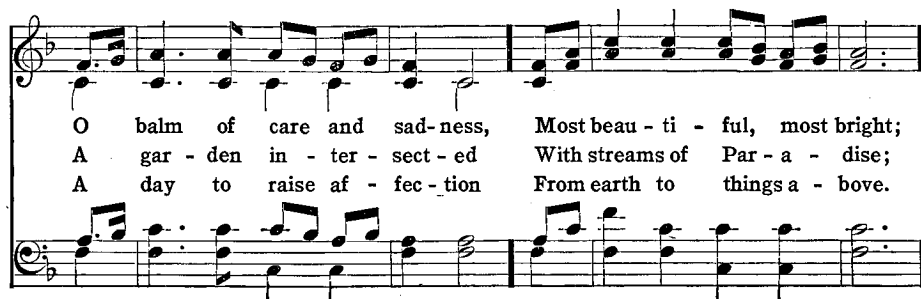


CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

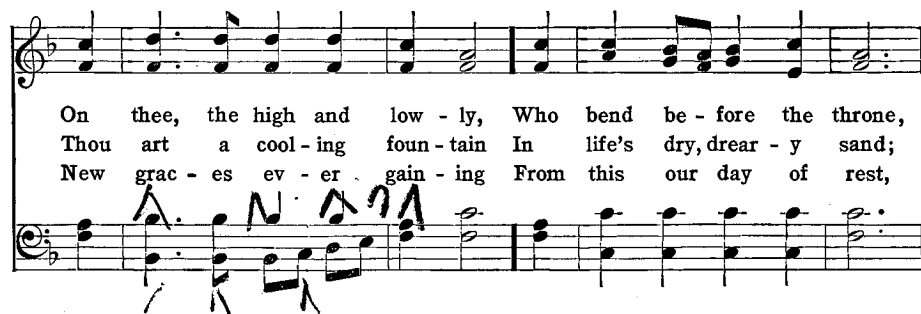
Arr. from a German melody by LOWELL MASON



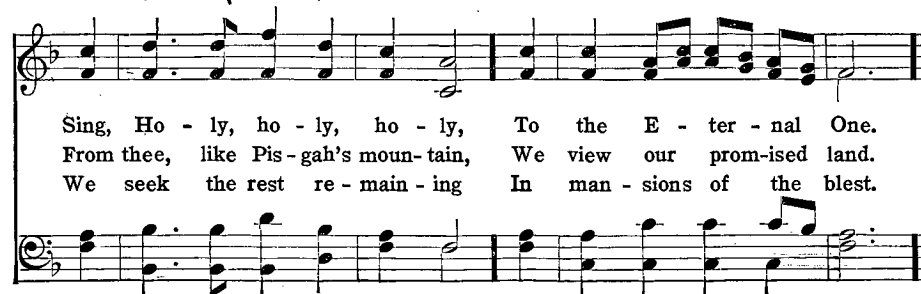
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,  
 2. Thou art a port pro- tect - ed From storms that round us rise,  
 3. A day of sweet re - flec - tion Thou art, a day of love;



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;  
 A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise;  
 A day to raise af - fec - tion From earth to things a - bove.



On thee, the high and low - ly, Who bend be - fore the throne,  
 Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In life's dry, drear - y sand;  
 New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



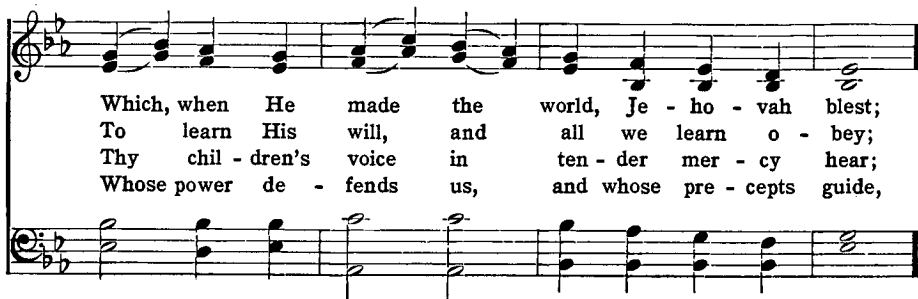
Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the E - ter - nal One.  
 From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, We view our prom - ised land.  
 We seek the rest re - main - ing In man - sions of the blest.

WILLIAM MASON

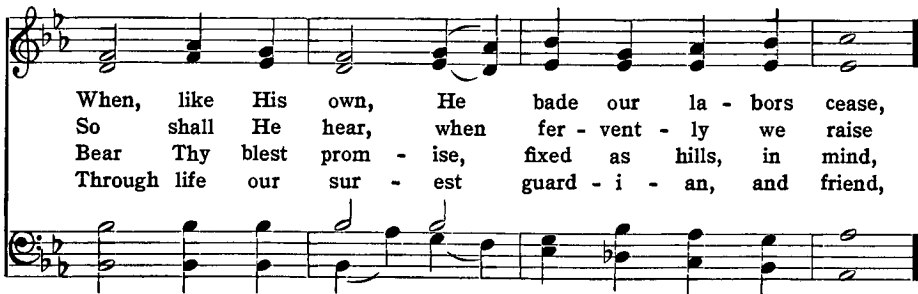
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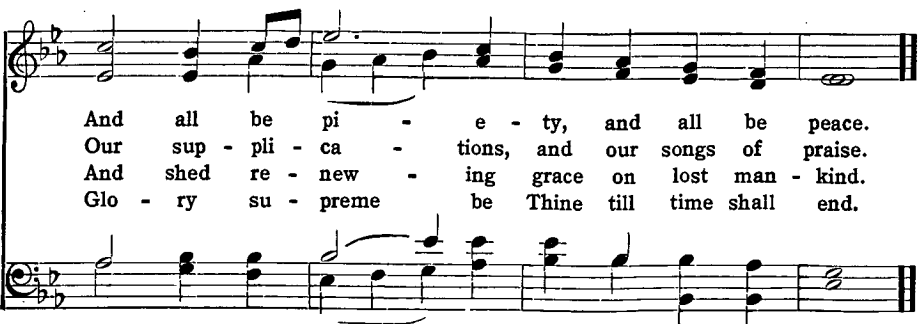
1. A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest,  
 2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day  
 3. Lord of all worlds, in - cline Thy gra - cious ear;  
 4. Fa - ther in heaven, in whom our hopes con - fide,



Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blest;  
 To learn His will, and all we learn o - bey;  
 Thy chil - dren's voice in ten - der mer - cy hear;  
 Whose power de - fends us, and whose pre - cepts guide,



When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease,  
 So shall He hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise  
 Bear Thy blest prom - ise, fixed as hills, in mind,  
 Through life our sur - est guard - i - an, and friend,

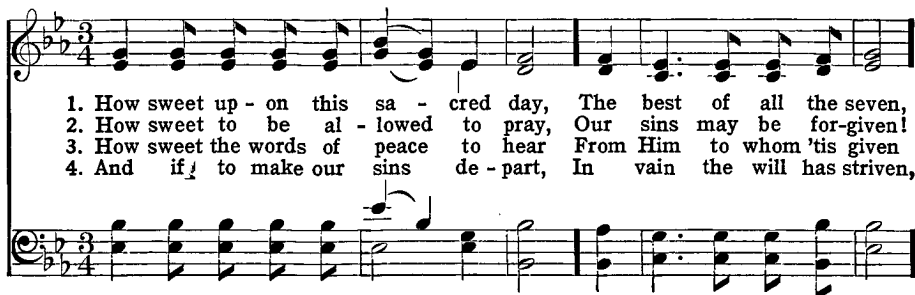


And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.  
 Our sup - pli - ca - tions, and our songs of praise.  
 And shed re - new - ing grace on lost man - kind.  
 Glo - ry su - preme be Thine till time shall end.

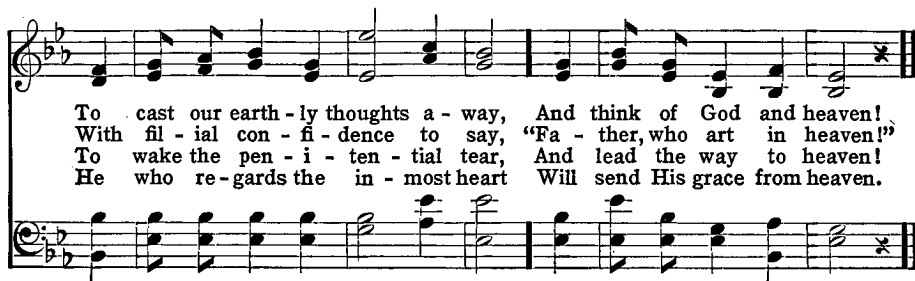
# 33 How Sweet Upon This Sacred Day

MRS. FOLLEN

GEORGE KINGSLEY



1. How sweet up - on this sa - cred day, The best of all the seven,  
 2. How sweet to be al - lowed to pray, Our sins may be for-given!  
 3. How sweet the words of peace to hear From Him to whom 'tis given,  
 4. And if, to make our sins de - part, In vain the will has striven,

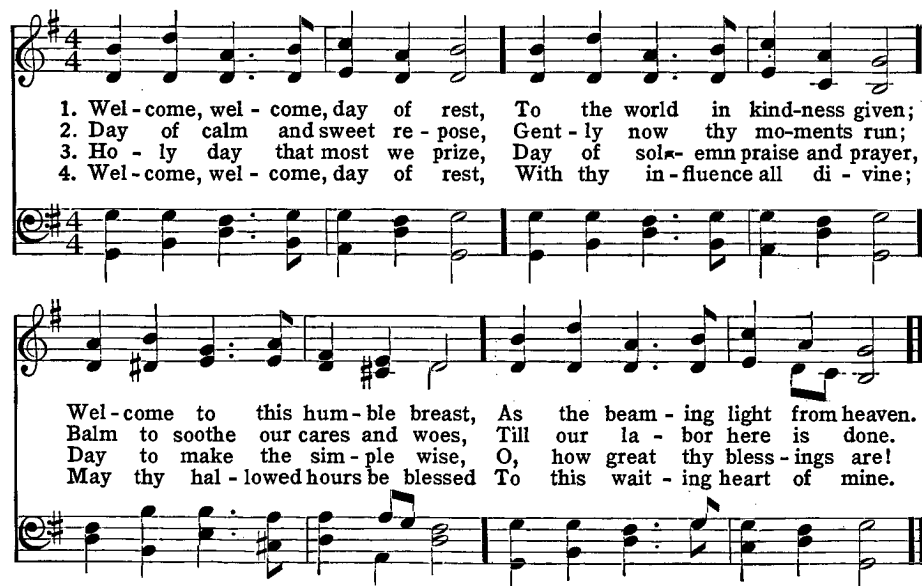


To cast our earth - ly thoughts a - way, And think of God and heaven!  
 With fil - ial con - fi - dence to say, "Fa - ther, who art in heaven!"  
 To wake the pen - i - ten - tial tear, And lead the way to heaven!  
 He who re - gards the in - most heart Will send His grace from heaven.

# 34 Welcome, Welcome, Day of Rest

Anon.

Arranged from  
IGNACE PLEYEL




1. Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, To the world in kind-ness given;  
 2. Day of calm and sweet re - pose, Gent - ly now thy mo - ments run;  
 3. Ho - ly day that most we prize, Day of sol - emn praise and prayer,  
 4. Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, With thy in - fluence all di - vine;



Wel - come to this hum - ble breast, As the beam - ing light from heaven.  
 Balm to soothe our cares and woes, Till our la - bor here is done.  
 Day to make the sim - ple wise, O, how great thy bless - ings are!  
 May thy hal - lowed hours be blessed To this wait - ing heart of mine.

F. E. BELDEN


F. E. BELDEN



1. Ho - ly day, Je - ho - vah's rest, Of cre - a - tion's week the best;  
 2. First His six days' work was done, Then the Sab - bath was be - gun;  
 3. Thousands have His plan re - versed, Rest - ing now up - on the first;  
 4. All who speak the truth must say It was man who changed the day;  
 5. Thus I searched; and when I saw On - ly one great Sab - bath law,


Last of all the chos - en seven, Blessed of God, to man 'twas given.  
 Thus He blessed the sev - enth day, Thus in rest - ing we o - bey.  
 Search the Book and you shall know There's no scrip - ture tells them so.  
 In God's word no change ap - pears Through the whole six thou - sand years!  
 Then I has - tened to o - bey— Plain - ly, 'twas the on - ly way.




## Refrain



Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, wel - come;  
 Wel - come, welcome, ev - er wel - come, wel - come, wel - come, ev - er wel - come;

Glad we hail its pres - ence blest, 'Tis the great Je - ho - vah's rest.



MARY A. LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,  
 2. Bless Thou the truth re - vealed This day to me,  
 3. Spir - it and life are they, Words Thou dost speak;


As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;  
 As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;  
 I hast - en to o - bey, But I am weak;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;  
 Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;  
 Thou art my on - ly help, Thou art my life;

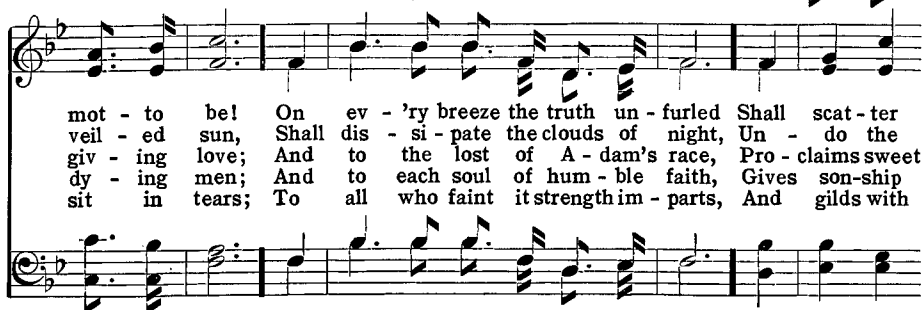
My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
 And I shall find in Thee My all in all!  
 Heed - ing Thy ho - ly word I win the strife.

HENRY M. KING, D.D.

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

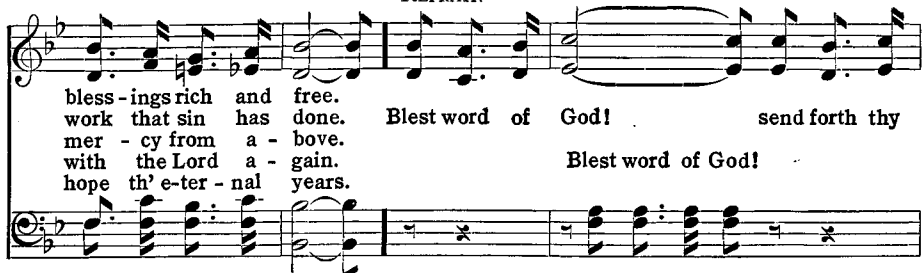


1. An o - pen Bi - ble for the world! May this our glo - rious  
 2. Wher - e'er it goes its gold - en light, Stream - ing as from un -  
 3. It shows to men the Fa - ther's face, All ra - dant with for -  
 4. It tells of Je - sus and His death, Of life pro - cured for  
 5. It of - fers rest to wea - ry hearts; It com - forts those who

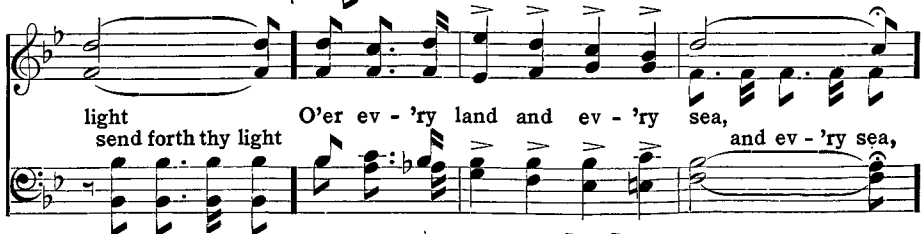


mot - to be! On ev - 'ry breeze the truth un - furled Shall scat - ter  
 veil - ed sun, Shall dis - si - pate the clouds of night, Un - do the  
 giv - ing love; And to the lost of A - dam's race, Pro - claims sweet  
 dy - ing men; And to each soul of hum - ble faith, Gives son - ship  
 sit in tears; To all who faint it strength im - parts, And gilds with

## REFRAIN



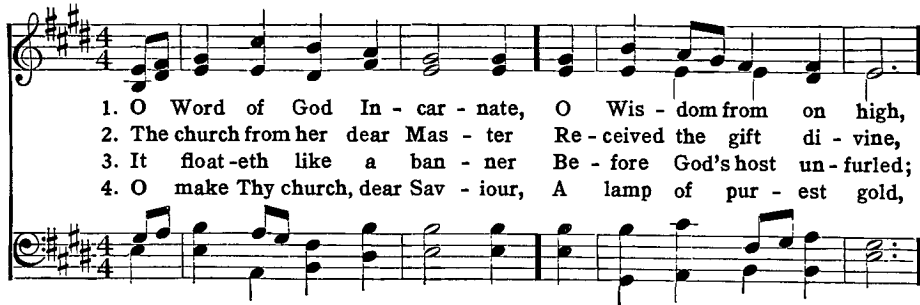
bles - sings rich and free.  
 work that sin has done. Blest word of God! send forth thy  
 mer - cy from a - bove.  
 with the Lord a - gain. Blest word of God!  
 hope th' e - ter - nal years.



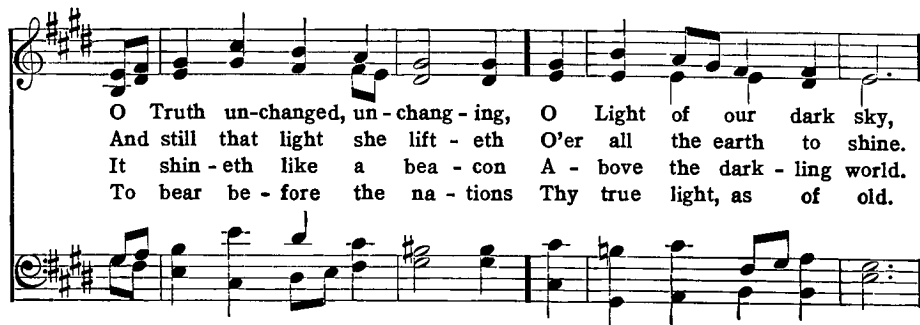
light O'er ev - 'ry land and ev - 'ry sea,  
 send forth thy light and ev - 'ry sea,



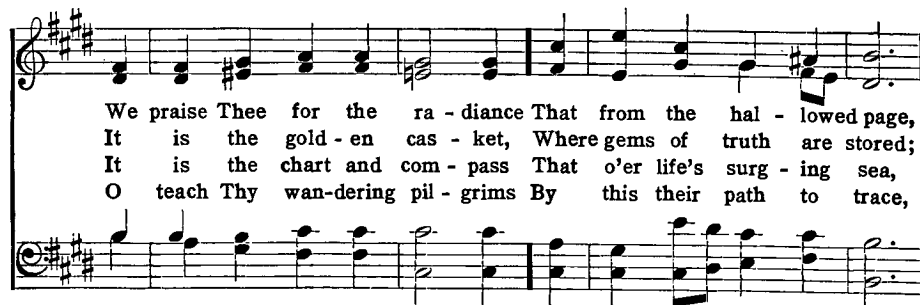
Till all who wan - der in the night Are led to God and heav'n by thee.



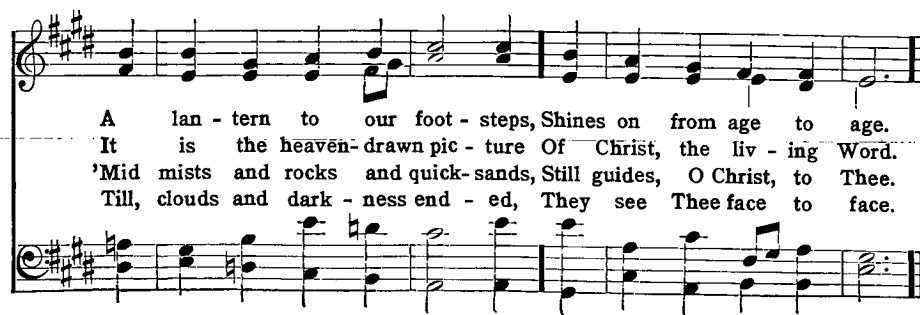
1. O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,  
 2. The church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,  
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;  
 4. O make Thy church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,



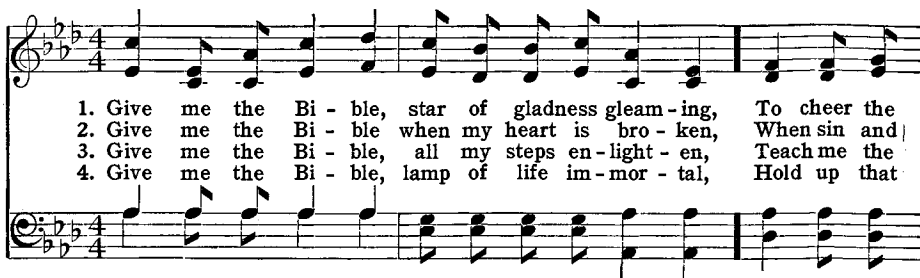
O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,  
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.  
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.  
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.



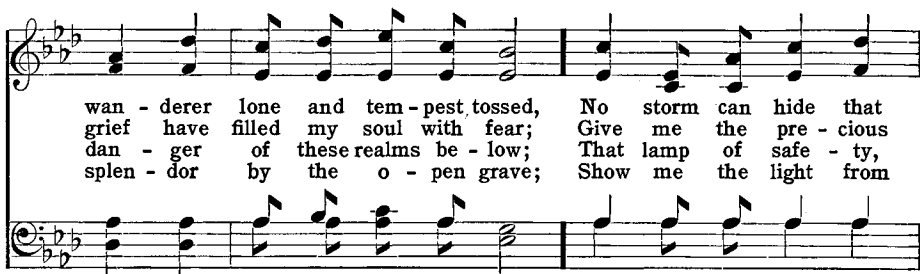
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,  
 It is the gold - en cas - ket, Where gems of truth are stored;  
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,  
 O teach Thy wan - dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,



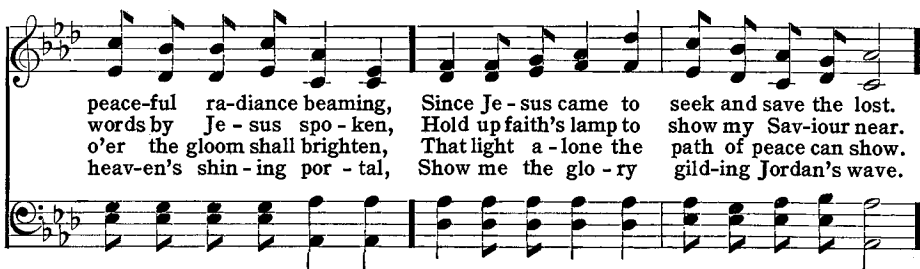
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.  
 It is the heav - en - drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.  
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.  
 Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.



1. Give me the Bi - ble, star of gladness gleam - ing, To cheer the  
 2. Give me the Bi - ble when my heart is bro - ken, When sin and  
 3. Give me the Bi - ble, all my steps en - light - en, Teach me the  
 4. Give me the Bi - ble, lamp of life im - mor - tal, Hold up that



wan - derer lone and tem - pest tossed, No storm can hide that  
 grief have filled my soul with fear; Give me the pre - cious  
 dan - ger of these realms be - low; That lamp of safe - ty,  
 splen - dor by the o - pen grave; Show me the light from

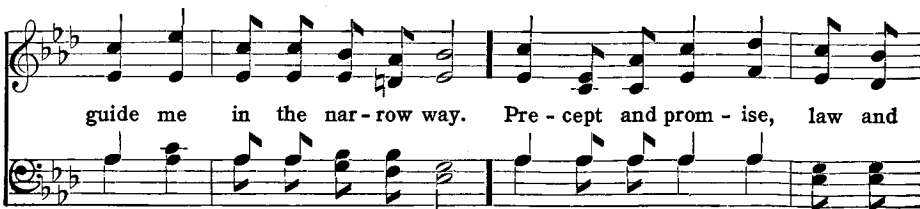


peace-ful ra-diance beaming, Since Je - sus came to seek and save the lost.  
 words by Je - sus spo - ken, Hold up faith's lamp to show my Sav-iour near.  
 o'er the gloom shall brighten, That light a-lone the path of peace can show.  
 heav-en's shin - ing por - tal, Show me the glo - ry gild-ing Jordan's wave.

## Refrain



Give me the Bi - ble— ho - ly mes-sage shin - ing, Thy light shall



guide me in the nar - row way. Pre - cept and prom - ise, law and

love com-bing, 'Till night shall van - ish in e - ter - nal day.

40

## A Glory in the Word

CAMPBELL'S COLLECTION

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. A glo - ry in the word we find When grace re-stores our sight;  
 2. When God's own Spir - it clears our view, How bright the doc - trines shine!  
 3. How blest are we, with o - pen face To view Thy glo - ry, Lord,  
 4. O teach us, as we look, to grow In ho - li-ness and love,

But sin has dark - ened all the mind, And  
 Their ho - ly fruits and sweet - ness show The  
 And all Thy im - age here to trace, Re -  
 That we may long to see and know Thy

veiled the heaven - ly light, And veiled the heaven - ly light.  
 au - thor is di - vine, The au - thor is di - vine.  
 flect - ed in Thy word! Re - flect - ed in Thy word!  
 glo - rious face a - bove, Thy glo - rious face a - bove.

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

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

shout and sing, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 shall pre - vail, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Christ makes free, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 Spir - it's sword, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.  
 all in all, Stand - ing on the prom - is - es of God.

## REFRAIN

Stand - ing, Stand - ing, Stand - ing on the  
 Stand - ing on the prom - ise, Stand - ing on the prom - ise,  
 prom - is - es of God (my Sav - iour); Stand - ing, Stand - ing on the prom - ise,

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

## 42 Open My Eyes, That I May See

CLARA H. SCOTT

CLARA H. SCOTT

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimps-es of truth Thou hast for me;  
2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic-es of truth Thou send-est clear;  
3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad-ly the warm truth ev-'ry-where;

Place in my hand the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp and set me free.  
And while the wave notes fall on my ear, Ev-'ry-thing false will dis-ap-pear.  
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare, Love with Thy chil-dren thus to share.

### REFRAIN

Si-lent-ly now I wait for Thee, Read-y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my { eyes, } il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine!  
{ ears, }  
{ heart, }

## 43

## The Sacred Book

THOMAS KELLY

GREGORIAN, arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. I love the sa - cred Book of God, No oth - er can its place sup - ply;  
 2. Sweet Book! in thee my eyes dis - cern The im - age of my ab - sent Lord;  
 3. But while I'm here, thou shalt sup - ply His place, and tell me of His love;  
 4. With - in thy sa - cred lids is found A transcript of my Mak - er's will;  
 5. Light of the world, thy beams im - part, To lead my feet through life's dark way;

It points me to the saints' a - bode, And bids me from de - struc - tion fly.  
 From thy in - struc - tive page I learn The joys His pres - ence will af - ford.  
 I'll read with faith's dis - cern - ing eye, And thus par - take of joys a - bove.  
 Treas - ures of knowl - edge here a - bound, The deep - est, loft - iest mind to fill.  
 Oh, shine on this be - night - ed heart, Nor let me from thy guid - ance stray.

## 44

## Thy Word Is Like a Garden

E. HODDER

Fr. Rippon's Collection

1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;  
 2. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare  
 3. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,

And ev - 'ry - one who seeks may pluck And weave a gar - land rare.  
 Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.  
 May I the fra - grant flow - ers glean, Thy grac - es all di - vine.

P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

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

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

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

## Refrain

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life,

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life.

1. Searching the Scrip - tures, the blessed Scrip - tures, Seek - ing the Sav - iour  
 2. Searching the Scrip - tures, the blessed Scrip - tures, Seek - ing to know the  
 3. Searching the Scrip - tures, the blessed Scrip - tures, Seek - ing the wan - d'ers

day by day, Striv - ing to learn the wondrous sto - ry— What does the  
 heav'nly way, Try - ing to reach the gold - en cit - y— What does the  
 by the way, Try - ing to point a soul to Je - sus— What does the

## REFRAIN

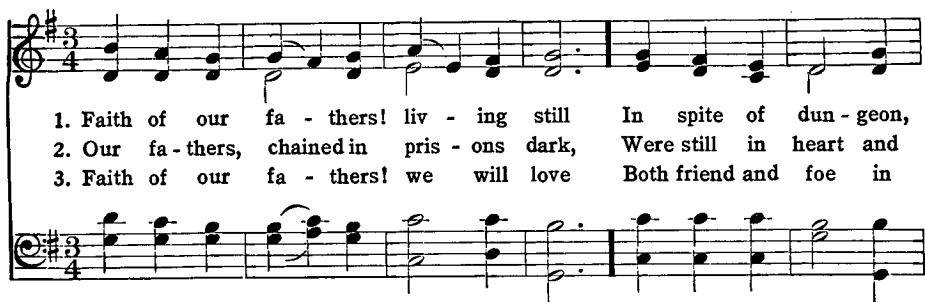
bles - ed Bi - ble say? Go and in - quire, the King com -  
 bles - ed Bi - ble say? Go and in - quire,  
 bles - ed Bi - ble say?

man - deth, Ask of the Lord . . . for me and thee; Knock at the  
 Ask of the Lord

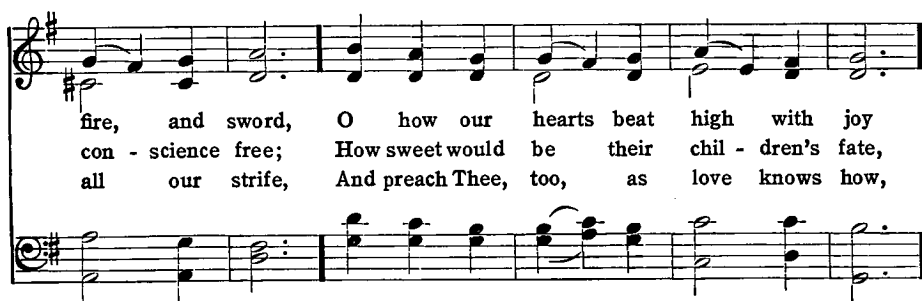
o - pen door of mer - cy, Where there is par - don full and free.  
 Knock at the o - pen Where there is pardon.

## Faith of Our Fathers

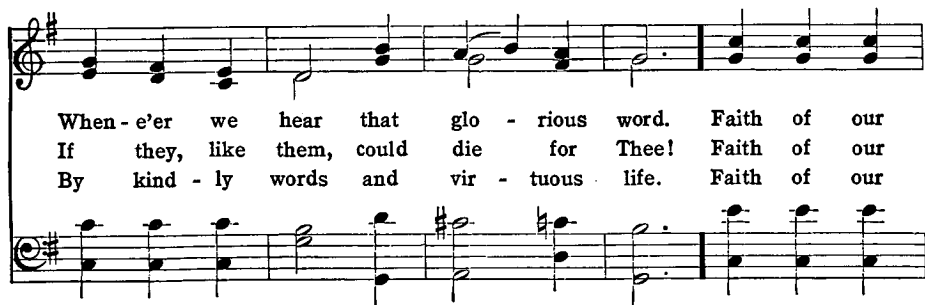
FREDERICK W. FABER

HENRI F. HEMY  
Alt. by JAMES G. WALTON


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,  
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and  
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in



fire, and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy  
 con - science free; How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate,  
 all our strife, And preach Thee, too, as love knows how,



When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word. Faith of our  
 If they, like them, could die for Thee! Faith of our  
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life. Faith of our



fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.  
 fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.  
 fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

# 48 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

EDWARD PERRONET

OLIVER HOLDEN

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels  
 2. Ye seed of Is - rael's cho - sen race, Ye ran - somed  
 3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter -  
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His

pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,  
 of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,  
 res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite,  
 feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,

And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al  
 And crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you  
 And crown Him Lord of all! To Him all maj - es -  
 And crown Him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -

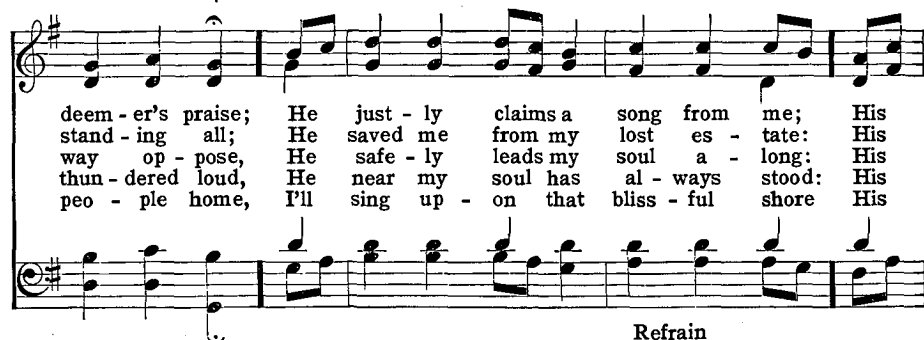
di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.  
 last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

SAMUEL MEDLEY

JOSHUA LEAVITT'S "Christian Lyre"

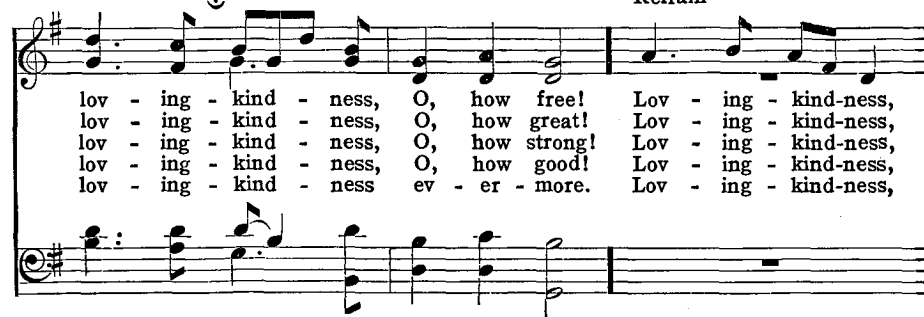


1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -  
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with -  
 3. Though numerous hosts of might - y foes, Though earth and hell my  
 4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and  
 5. And when earth's right - ful King shall come To take His ran - somed

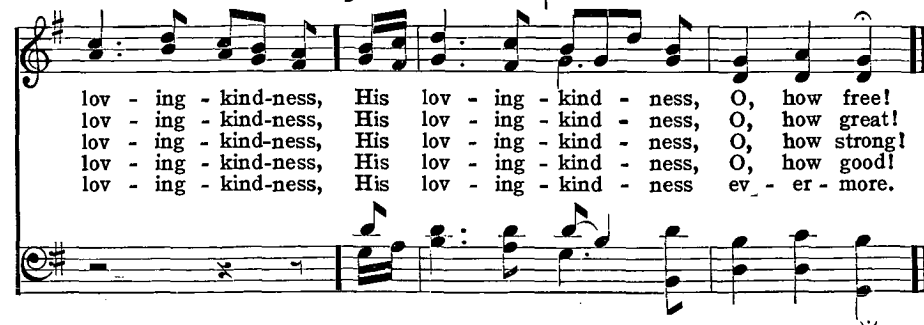


deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me; His  
 stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate: His  
 way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long: His  
 thun - dered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood: His  
 peo - ple home, I'll sing up - on that bliss - ful shore His

## Refrain



lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how great! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how strong! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how good! Lov - ing - kind - ness,  
 lov - ing - kind - ness ev - er - more. Lov - ing - kind - ness,



lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how free!  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how great!  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how strong!  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O, how good!  
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness ev - er - more.

1. I will sing (I will sing) of Je - sus' love, Sing of Him (sing of Him)  
 2. Ere a tear (ere a tear) had dimmed mine eyes, Je - sus' tears (Je - sus' tears)  
 3. O the depths (O the depths) of love di - vine! Earth or heaven (earth or heaven)  
 4. Nothing good (noth-ing good) for Him I've done; How could He (how could He)

who first loved me; For He left (for He left) bright worlds a - bove,  
 for me did flow; Ere my first (ere my first) faint prayer could rise,  
 can nev - er know How that sins (how that sins) as dark as mine  
 such love be - stow? Lord, I own (Lord, I own) my heart is, won,

## Refrain

And died on Cal - va - ry.  
 He had prayed in tones of woe. I will sing (I will sing) of  
 Can be made as white as snow.  
 Help me now my love to show.

Je - sus' love, End - less praise (end-less praise) my heart shall give; He has

died (He has died) that I might live— I will sing His love to me.

# 51 The Great Physician Now Is Near

WILLIAM HUNTER

Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON



1. The Great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
2. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
3. His name dis - pels my guilt and fear; No oth - er name but Je - sus;
4. And when He comes to bring the crown—The crown of life and glo - ry—



He speaks, the droop - ing heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus!  
 I love the bless - ed Sav - iour's name, I love the name of Je - sus.  
 O how my soul de - lights to hear The pre - cious name of Je - sus!  
 Then by His side we will sit down, And tell re - demp - tion's sto - ry.



## Refrain



Sweetest note in ser - aph song, Sweetest name on mor - tal tongue,



Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung— Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus!



J. G. SMALL

GEORGE C. STEBBINS



1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is giv - en;
4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.  
 And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.  
 To guard me on my up-ward course, And bring me safe to heav-en.  
 So wise a coun - se - lor and guide, So might - y a de-fend - er.



And 'round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which nought can sev - er,  
 Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giv - er;  
 The e - ter - nal glo - ries gleam a - far, To nerve my faint en-deav-or;  
 From Him, who lov - eth me so well, What power my soul can sev - er?




For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.  
 My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.  
 So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest for - ev - er.  
 Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His for - ev - er.





## My Lord and I

MRS. L. SHOREY



HUBERT P. MAIN





1. I have a Friend so pre-cious, So ver-y dear to me,  
 2. Some-times I'm faint and wea-ry, He knows that I am weak,  
 3. I tell Him all my sor-rows, I tell Him all my joys,  
 4. He knows that I am long-ing Some wea-ry soul to win,


He loves me with such ten-der love, He loves so faith-ful-ly;  
 And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad-ly seek;  
 I tell Him all that pleas-es me, I tell Him what an-noys;  
 And so He bids me go and speak The lov-ing word for Him;

I could not live a-part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,  
 He leads me in the paths of light, Be-neath a sun-ny sky,  
 He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me how to try,  
 He bids me tell His won-drous love, And why He came to die,

And so we dwell to- geth- er, My Lord and I.  
 And so we walk to- geth- er, My Lord and I.  
 And so we talk to- geth- er, My Lord and I.  
 And so we work to- geth- er, My Lord and I.



JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEORGE C. HUGG



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



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



## REFRAIN



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



There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!



P. P. BILHORN

P. P. BILHORN

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus; When the cares of life up-on you  
 2. What a friend I have found in Je - sus! Peace and com-fort to mysoul He  
 3. Though I pass through the night of sor - row, And the chill - y waves of Jor - dan  
 4. When at last to our home we gath - er, With the faith-ful who have gone be-

roll, He will heal the wound-ed heart, He will strength and grace im-part;  
 brings; Lean-ing on His might - y arm, I will fear no ill nor harm;  
 roll, Nev - er need I shrink nor fear, For my Sav - iour is so near;  
 fore, We will sing up - on the shore, Prais-ing Him for - ev - er - more;

Refrain

Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus. The best friend to have is Je - sus,  
 Je-sus every day,

The best friend to have is Je - sus; He will help you when you fall,  
 Je-sus all the way,

He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Je - sus.

LILLIAN BAXTER

WILLIAM H. DOANE



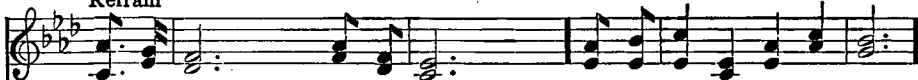
1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
3. O the pre - cious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,



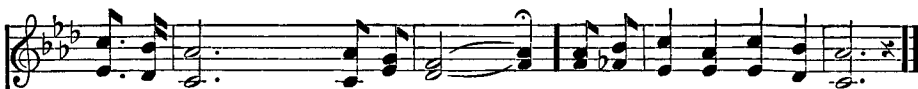
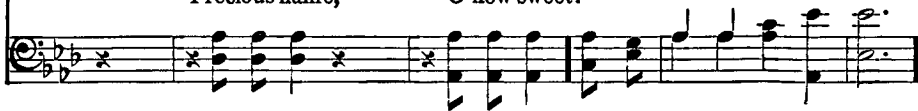
It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go.  
 If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.  
 When His lov - ing arms receive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!  
 King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.



## Refrain



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven;  
 Precious name, O how sweet!



Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven.  
 Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!



W. C. MARTIN

E. S. LORENZ



1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;



It makes my joys full and complete, The pre-cious name of Je - sus.  
 Who bids all anx - ious fears de-part— I love the name of Je - sus.  
 Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tears; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.  
 Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.

1. Oh, praise the name



### Refrain



"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev - ery day the same;



"Je - sus," let all saints pro-claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er  
 Its wor - thy praise

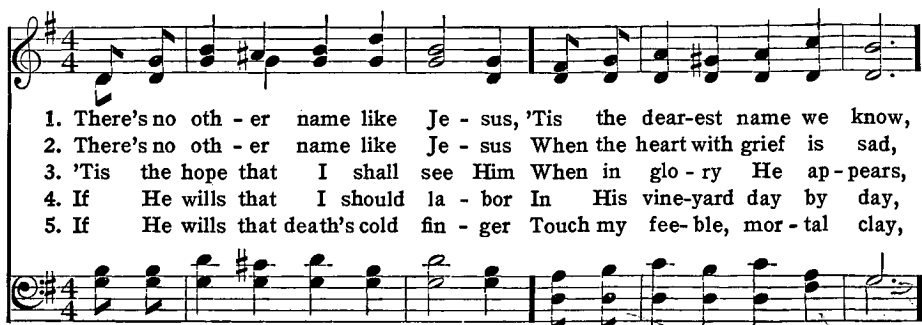


Copyright, 1901 and 1902, by E. S. Lorenz. Renewal 1929 and 1930.

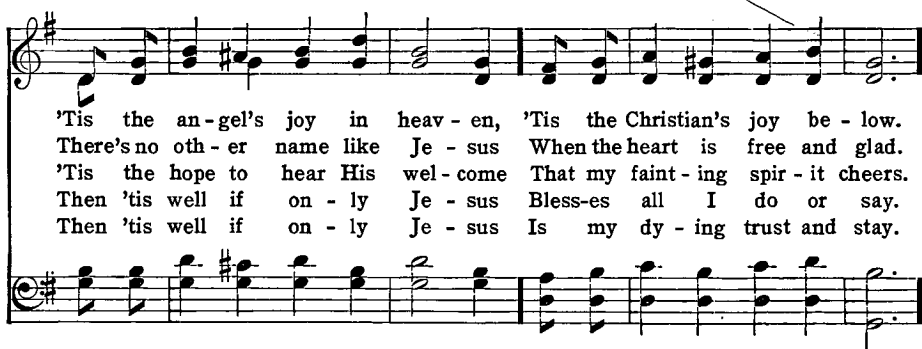
# 58 There's No Other Name Like Jesus

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

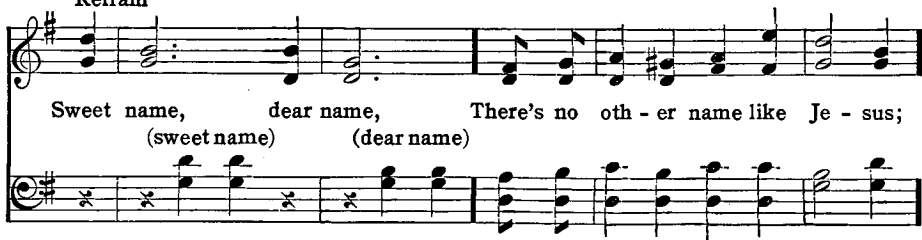


1. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus, 'Tis the dear-est name we know,  
 2. There's no oth - er name like Je - sus When the heart with grief is sad,  
 3. 'Tis the hope that I shall see Him When in glo - ry He ap - pears,  
 4. If He wills that I should la - bor In His vine-yard day by day,  
 5. If He wills that death's cold fin - ger Touch my fee-ble, mor - tal clay,

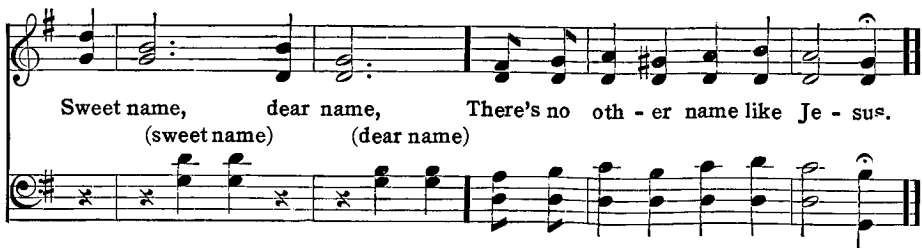


'Tis the an-gel's joy in heav - en, 'Tis the Christian's joy be - low.  
 There's no oth - er name like Je - sus When the heart is free and glad.  
 'Tis the hope to hear His wel - come That my faint - ing spir - it cheers.  
 Then 'tis well if on - ly Je - sus Bless-es all I do or say.  
 Then 'tis well if on - ly Je - sus Is my dy - ing trust and stay.

## Refrain



Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus;  
 (sweet name) (dear name)



Sweet name, dear name, There's no oth - er name like Je - sus.  
 (sweet name) (dear name)

MARGARET MOODY

W. A. OGDEN

1. Dear-est name in earth or heav - en, Sweetest name my heart hath known,  
 2. To my heart it brings a bless - ing, And my lips take up the strain,  
 3. Oh, my soul would swell the cho - rus, Sing-ing His re-deem-ing love,

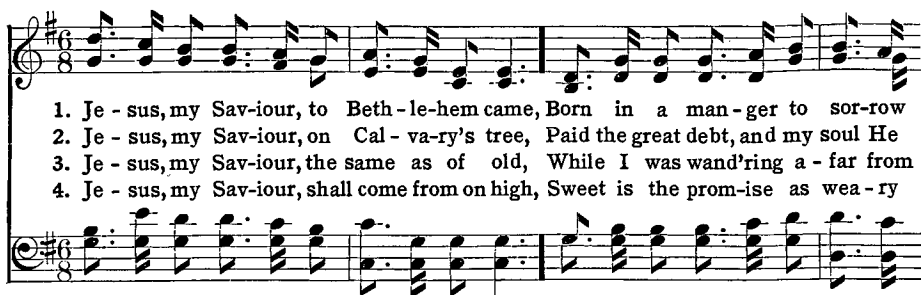
By the Fa - ther it was giv - en To His well - be - lov - ed Son.  
 And His won-d'rous name con-fess - ing, Tell its sweet-ness o'er a - gain.  
 And as-cribe e - ter - nal prais - es To the name all names a - bove.

## REFRAIN

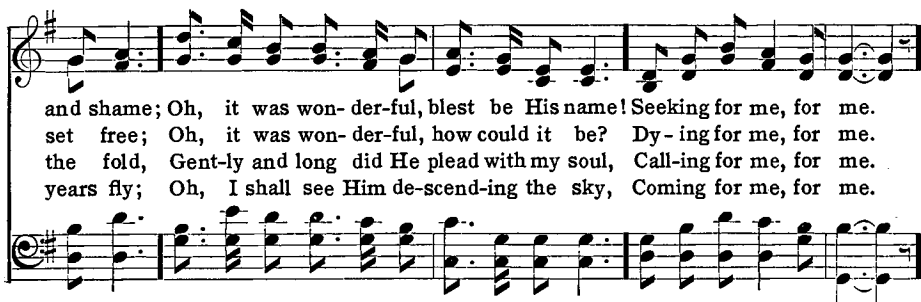
'Tis the ho - li - est name, 'Tis the low - li - est name; From the  
 Bless-ed name! bless-ed name!

Fa - ther's lips to the earth it came. Bro't by an - gels of light,  
 Bless-ed name!

In the still-ness of night, Was the dear, dear name of Je - sus.  
 blessed name!



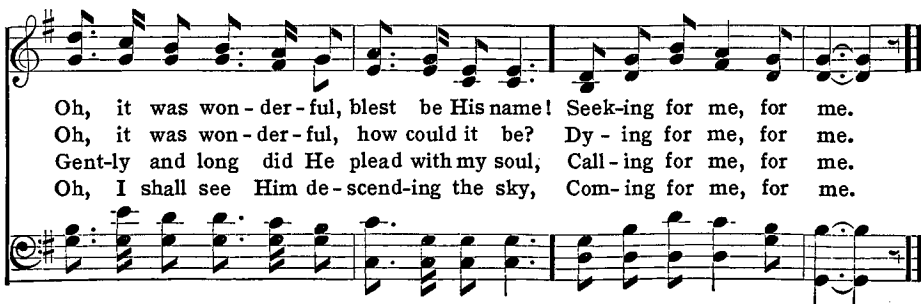
1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, to Beth - le-hem came, Born in a man-ger to sor-row  
 2. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, on Cal - va-ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my soul He  
 3. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, the same as of old, While I was wand'ring a - far from  
 4. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, shall come from on high, Sweet is the prom-ise as wea-ry



and shame; Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me.  
 set free; Oh, it was won-der-ful, how could it be? Dy-ing for me, for me.  
 the fold, Gent-ly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me.  
 years fly; Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Coming for me, for me.



for me, . . . . for me; . . . .  
 Seek-ing for me, seeking for me, Seek-ing for me, seeking for me;  
 Dy - ing for me, dy-ing for me, Dy - ing for me, dy-ing for me;  
 Call - ing for me, call-ing for me, Call - ing for me, call-ing for me;  
 Com-ing for me, com-ing for me, Com-ing for me, com-ing for me;

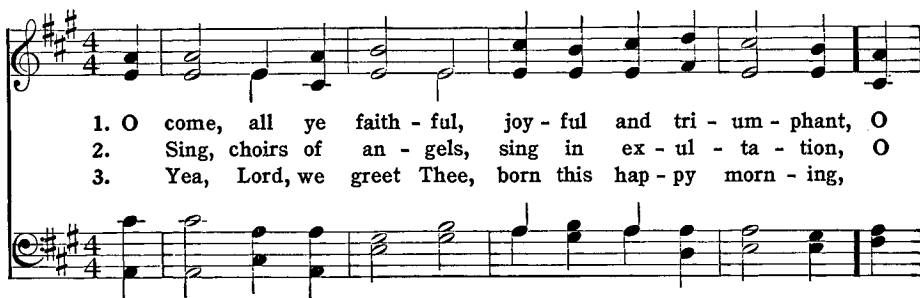


Oh, it was won-der-ful, blest be His name! Seek-ing for me, for me.  
 Oh, it was won-der-ful, how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me.  
 Gent-ly and long did He plead with my soul, Call-ing for me, for me.  
 Oh, I shall see Him de-scend-ing the sky, Com-ing for me, for me.

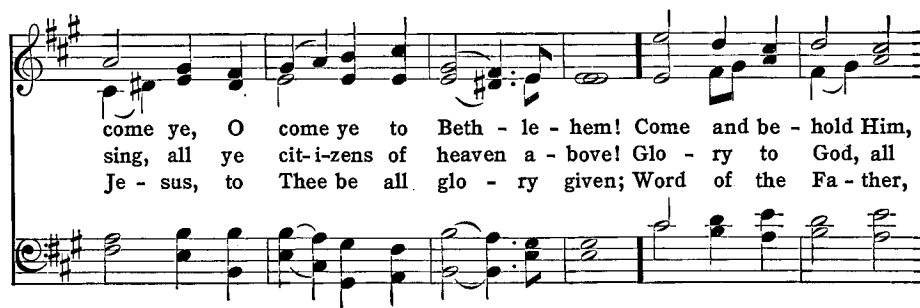
## O Come, All Ye Faithful

Anonymous, Latin, 18th century  
Tr. by FREDERICK OAKELEY and others

Source unknown, 18th century melody

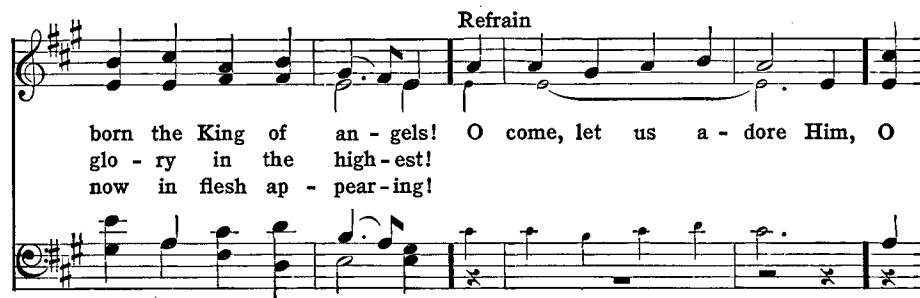


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O  
 2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O  
 3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,



come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem! Come and be - hold Him,  
 sing, all ye cit-i-zens of heaven a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all  
 Je - sus, to Thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,

Refrain



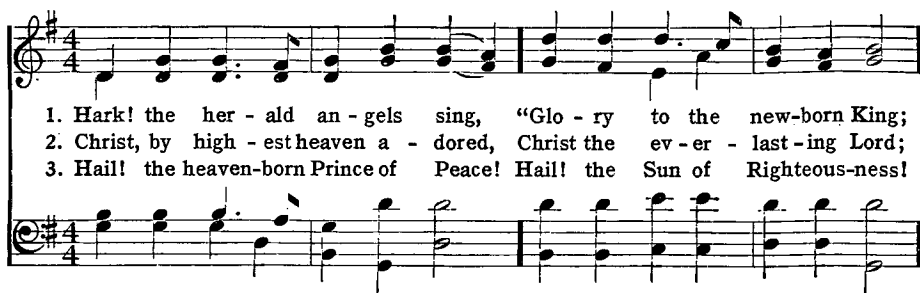
born the King of an - gels! O come, let us a - dore Him, O  
 glo - ry in the high - est!  
 now in flesh ap - pear - ing!



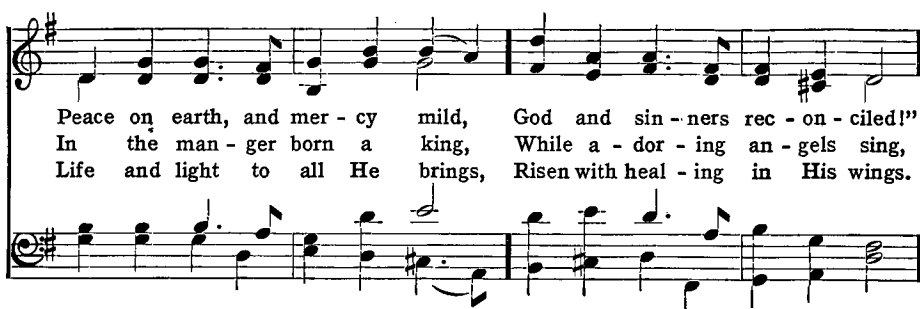
come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord!

## Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

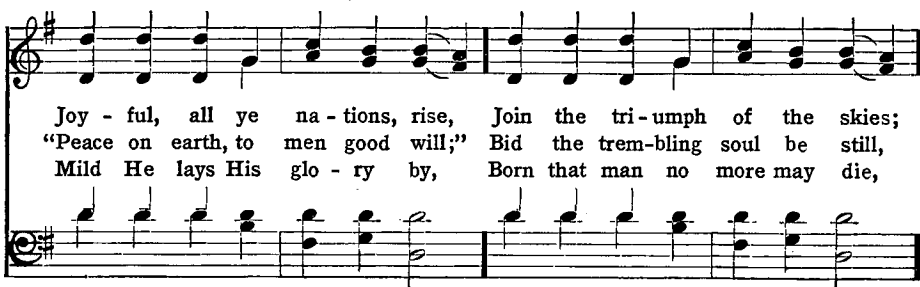
CHARLES WESLEY

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN  
by WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS


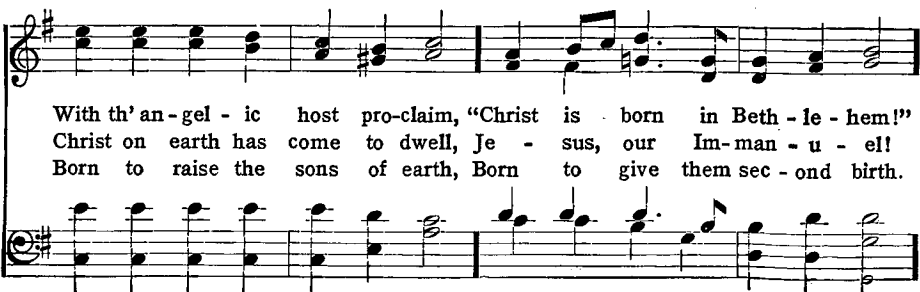
1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;  
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ the ev - er - last - ing Lord;  
3. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Sun of Righteous-ness!



Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"  
In the man - ger born a king, While a - dor - ing an - gels sing,  
Life and light to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
"Peace on earth, to men good will;" Bid the trem - bling soul be still,  
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,



With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
Christ on earth has come to dwell, Je - sus, our Im - man - u - el!  
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth.

Refrain, after each stanza.



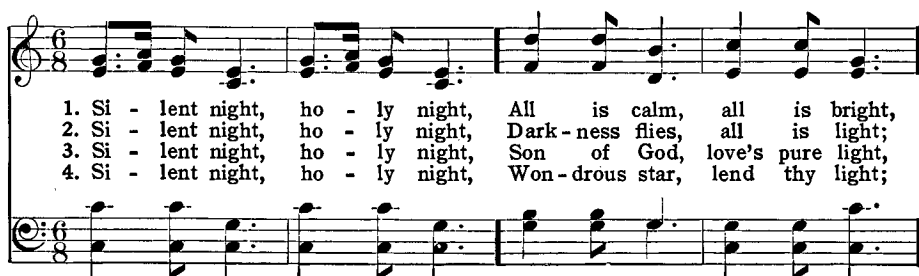
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King."

63

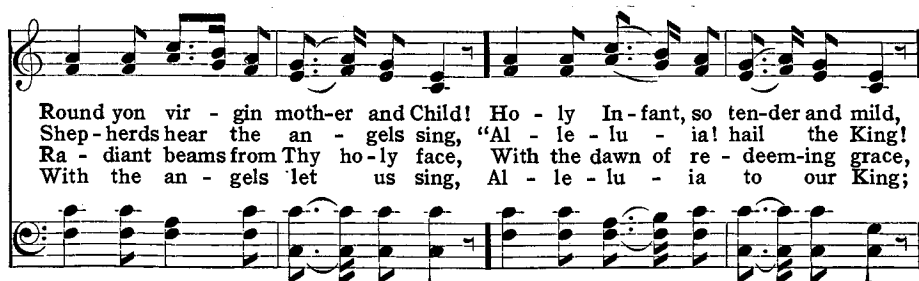
## Silent Night, Holy Night

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818  
Tr. compiled from various sources

FRANZ GRUBER



1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright,  
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark - ness flies, all is light;  
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light,  
4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won - drous star, lend thy light;



Round you vir - gin moth - er and Child! Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,  
Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!  
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,  
With the an - gels let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia to our King;

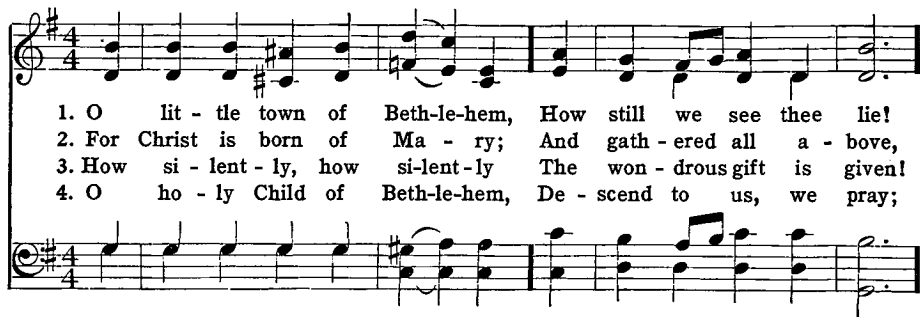


Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born."  
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.  
Christ the Sav - iour is born, Christ the Sav - iour is born.

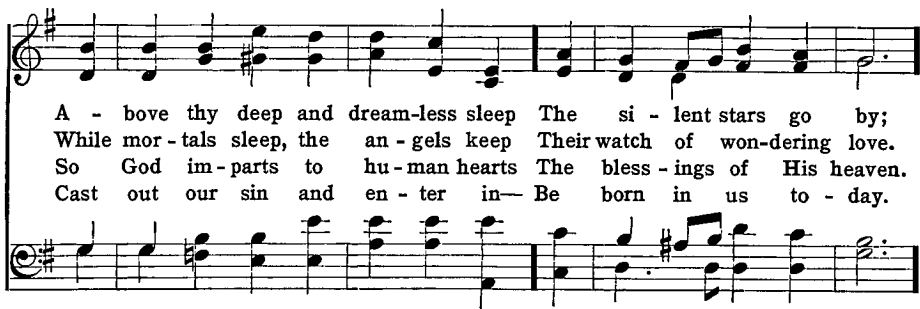
## Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS

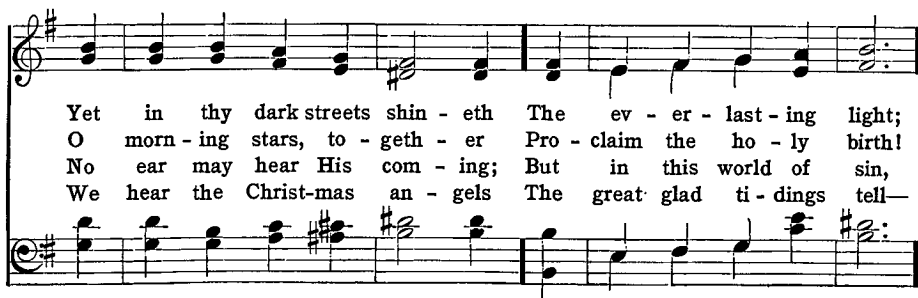
L. H. REDNER



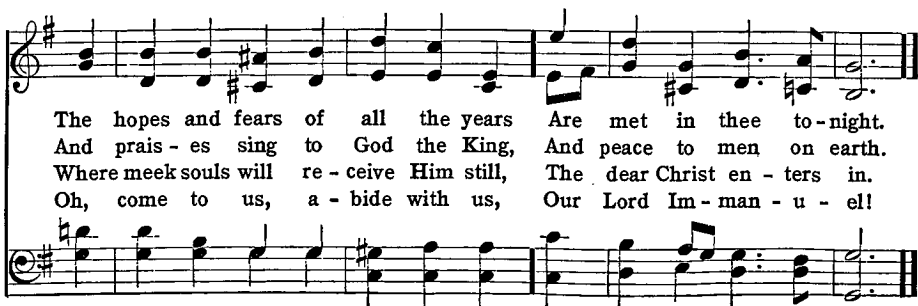
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.  
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in— Be born in us to - day.



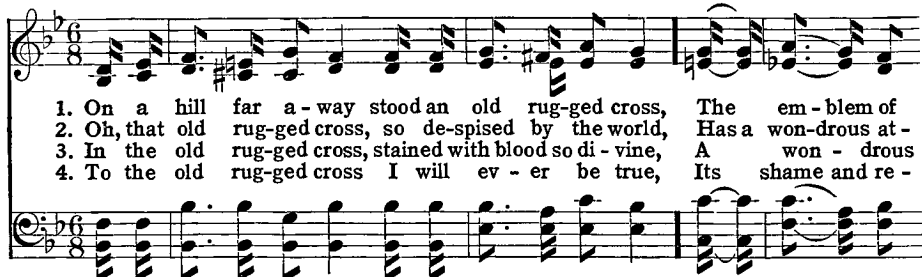
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
 No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,  
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell—



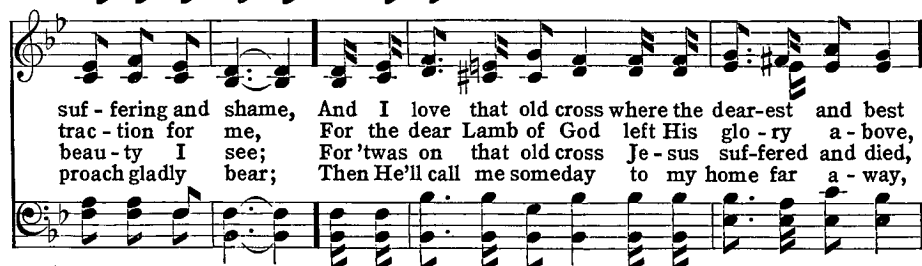
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!

GEORGE BENNARD

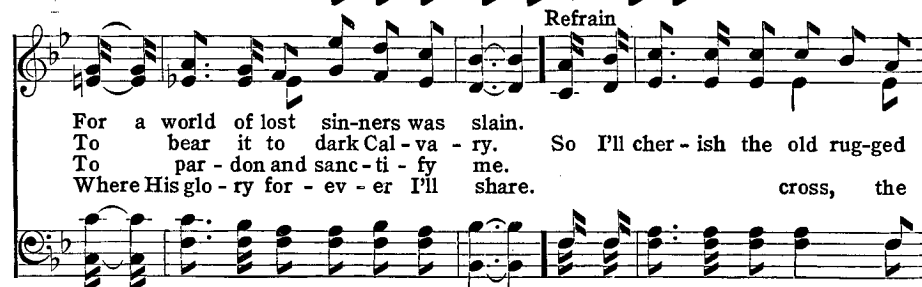
GEORGE BENNARD



1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a won-drous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-



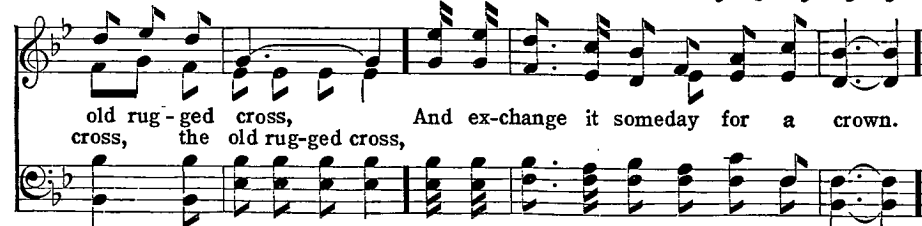
suf-fering and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,  
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 preach gladly bear; Then He'll call me someday to my home far a-way,



Refrain  
 For a world of lost sin-ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged  
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.  
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the



cross,  
 old rug-ged cross, Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the



old rug-ged cross, And ex-change it someday for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,

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## 66

## Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS

(First Tune)

HUGH WILSON

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;  
 4. Help me, dear Sav - iour, thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.  
 And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

## 67

## Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS

(Second Tune)

ASA HULL

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;  
 4. Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.  
 And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,  
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,  
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,

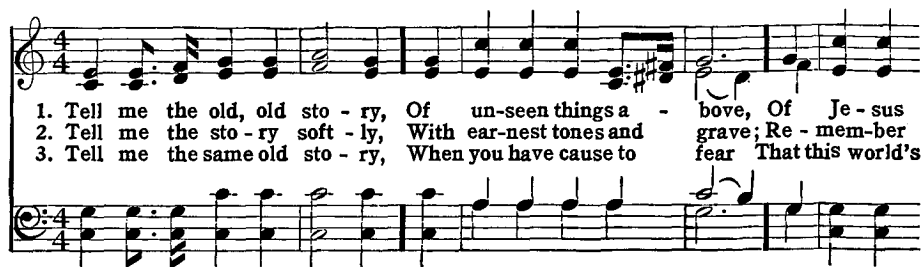
That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;  
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan - derings sad and lone;  
 Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;

I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?  
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?  
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

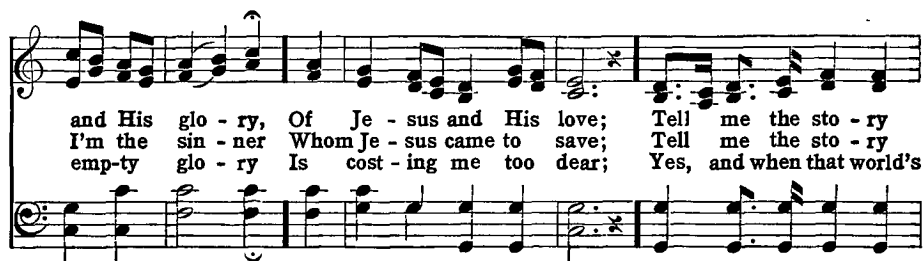
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?  
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?  
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?

KATHERINE HANKEY

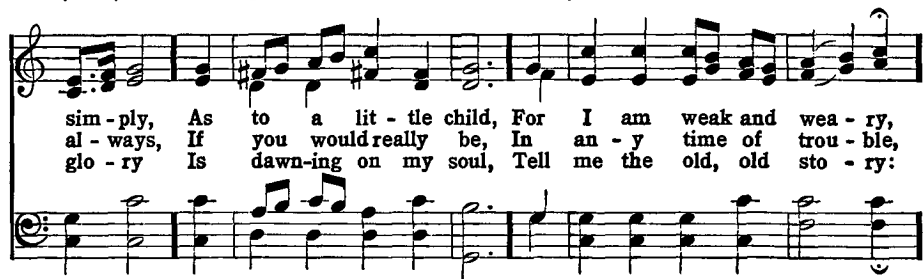
WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus  
2. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave; Re - mem - ber  
3. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's

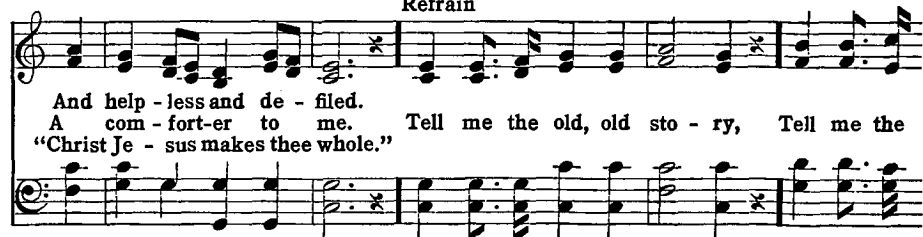


and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love; Tell me the sto - ry  
I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry  
emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

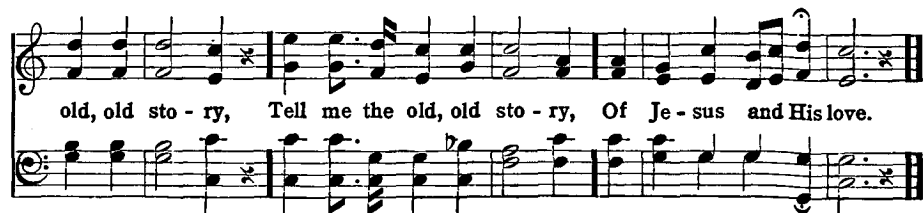


sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry,  
al - ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of trou - ble,  
glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry:

## Refrain



And help - less and de - filed.  
A com - fort - er to me. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the  
"Christ Je - sus makes thee whole."

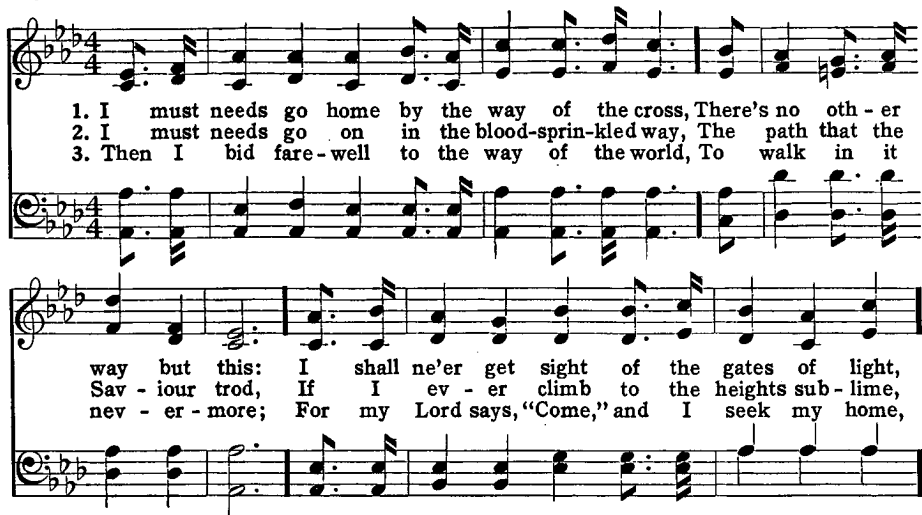


old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.

# 70 The Way of the Cross Leads Home

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS


CHARLES H. GABRIEL



1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er  
 2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprin-kled way, The path that the  
 3. Then I bid fare-well to the way of the world, To walk in it

way but this: I shall ne'er get sight of the gates of light,  
 Sav - iour trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub - lime,  
 nev - er - more; For my Lord says, "Come," and I seek my home,

## REFRAIN



If the way of the cross I miss. Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads  
 Where He waits at the o - pen door. home, leads home, leads home; It is  
 sweet to know as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

Copyright, 1906. Renewal, 1934. The Rodeheaver Co., owner. Used by permission.

FANNY J. CROSBY

JOHN R. SWENEY



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



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



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



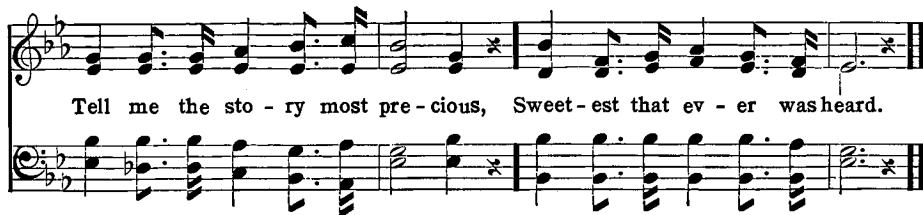
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Peace and good ti - dings to earth.  
 He was despised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed, and poor.  
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.



Refrain



Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - ery word,



Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

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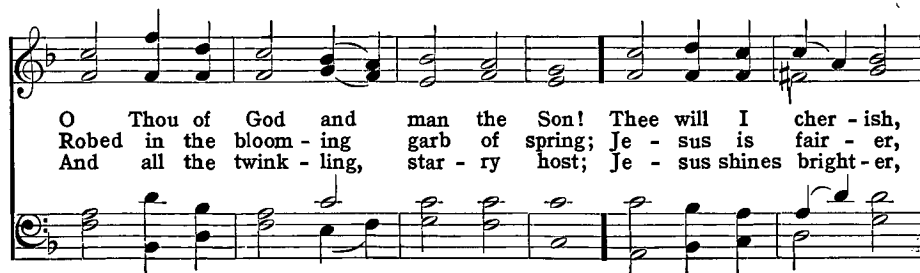
# Fairest Lord Jesus

German, 1677

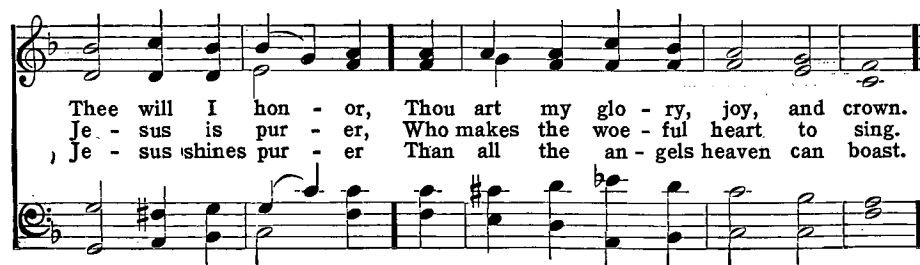
From Schlesische Volkslieder  
Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS



1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,  
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,  
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,




O Thou of God and man the Son! Thee will I cher - ish,  
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,  
And all the twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,



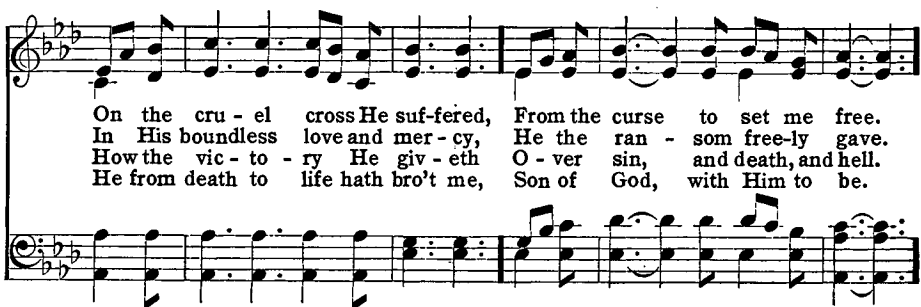
Thee will I hon - or, Thou art my glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven can boast.

P. P. BLISS

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

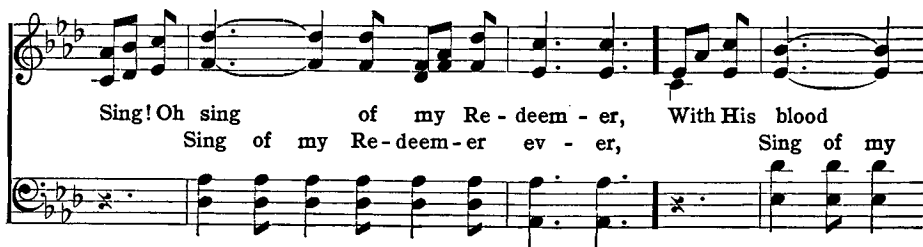


1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won - drous love to me;  
 2. I will tell the wondrous sto - ry, How my lost es - tate to save,  
 3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri - um - phant pow'r I'll tell,  
 4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n - ly love to me;




On the cru - el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.  
 In His boundless love and mer - cy, He the ran - som free-ly gave.  
 How the vic - to - ry He giv - eth O - ver sin, and death, and hell.  
 He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

## Refrain



Sing! Oh sing of my Re - deem - er, With His blood  
 Sing of my Re-deem-er ev - er, Sing of my



He pur - chased me. On the cross He sealed my  
 Re - deem-er ev - er. He sealed my par - don



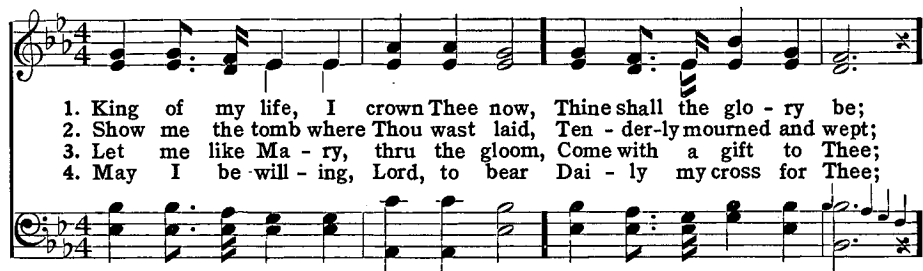
par - don, Paid the debt and made me free.  
ev - er, and made me free, He made me free.

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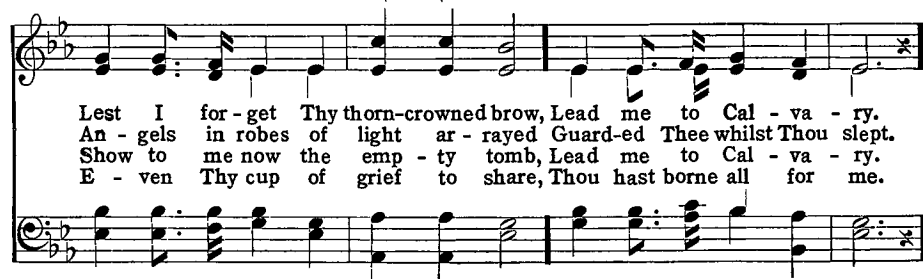
## Lead Me to Calvary

JENNIE EVELYN HUSSEY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. King of my life, I crown Thee now, Thine shall the glo - ry be;  
2. Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid, Ten - der-ly mourned and wept;  
3. Let me like Ma - ry, thru the gloom, Come with a gift to Thee;  
4. May I be - will - ing, Lord, to bear Dai - ly my cross for Thee;



Lest I for - get Thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
An - gels in robes of light ar - rayed Guard-ed Thee whilst Thou slept.  
Show to me now the emp - ty tomb, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.  
E - ven Thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me.

### REFRAIN



Lest I for - get Geth-sem - a - ne; Lest I for - get Thine ag - o - ny;

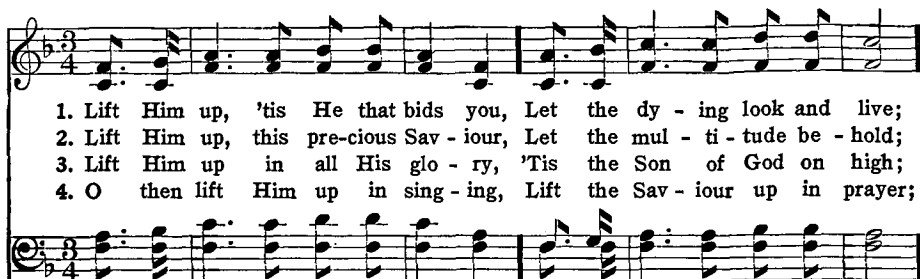


Lest I for - get Thy love for me, Lead me to Cal - va - ry.

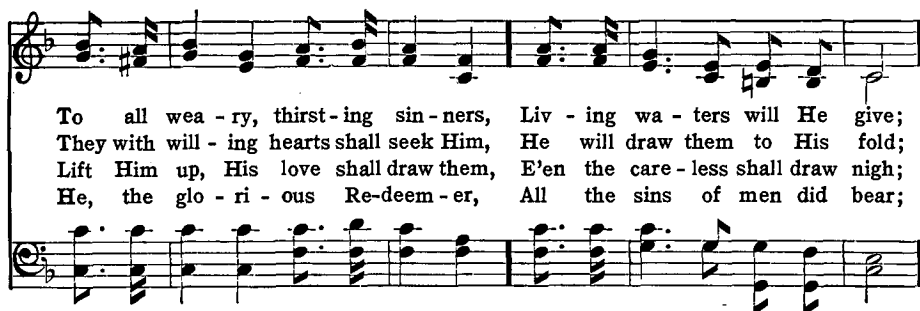
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MAY E. WARREN

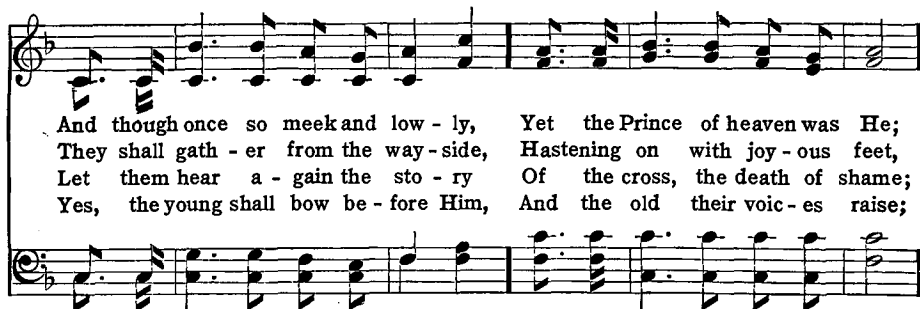
D. S. HAKES



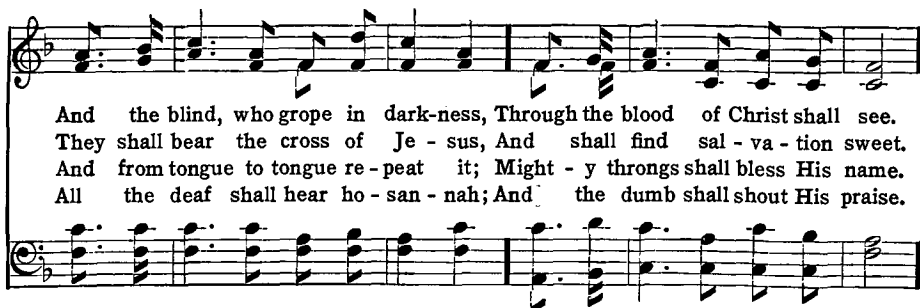
1. Lift Him up, 'tis He that bids you, Let the dy - ing look and live;  
 2. Lift Him up, this pre-cious Sav - iour, Let the mul - ti - tude be - hold;  
 3. Lift Him up in all His glo - ry, 'Tis the Son of God on high;  
 4. O then lift Him up in sing - ing, Lift the Sav - iour up in prayer;



To all wea - ry, thirst-ing sin - ners, Liv - ing wa - ters will He give;  
 They with will - ing hearts shall seek Him, He will draw them to His fold;  
 Lift Him up, His love shall draw them, E'en the care - less shall draw nigh;  
 He, the glo - ri - ous Re-deem - er, All the sins of men did bear;




And though once so meek and low - ly, Yet the Prince of heaven was He;  
 They shall gath - er from the way - side, Hastening on with joy - ous feet,  
 Let them hear a - gain the sto - ry Of the cross, the death of shame;  
 Yes, the young shall bow be - fore Him, And the old their voic - es raise;





And the blind, who grope in dark-ness, Through the blood of Christ shall see.  
 They shall bear the cross of Je - sus, And shall find sal - va - tion sweet.  
 And from tongue to tongue re - peat it; Might - y throngs shall bless His name.  
 All the deaf shall hear ho - san - nah; And the dumb shall shout His praise.


# Refrain



Lift Him up, the ris-en Sav-iour, High a-mid the wait-ing throng;

Lift Him up, 'tis He that speak-eth, Now He bids you flee from wrong.

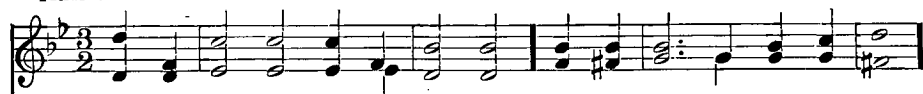


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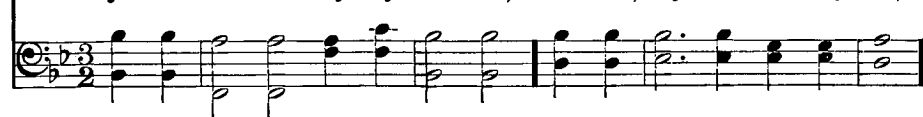

## Jesus Calls Us

FRANCES ALEXANDER

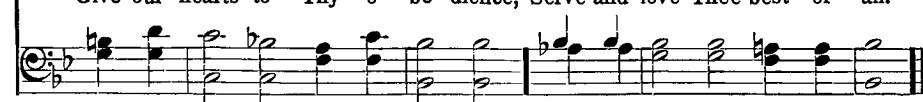
WILLIAM H. JUDE



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

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



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

me; At the heart's por - tal He's wait - ing and watch - ing,  
 me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies,  
 me; Shad - ows are gath - ering and death's night is com - ing,  
 me; Though we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don,

Refrain

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

Ye who are wea - ry, come home; Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly

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

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

IRA D. SANKEY



1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine; Are they not e - nough for
3. But none of the ransomed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters
4. "Lord, whence are these blood-drops all the way That mark out the mountain's
5. But all through the mountains, thunder-riv - en, And up from the rock - y



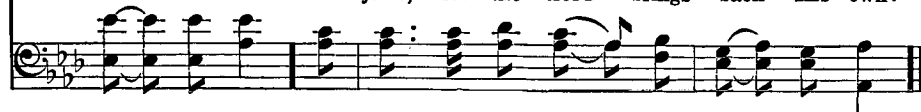
fold, But one was out on the hills a-way, Far, far from the gates of  
 Thee?" But the Shepherd made answer: "One of Mine Has wandered a - way from  
 crossed, Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through Ere He found His sheep that was  
 track?" "They were shed for one who had gone astray, Ere the Shepherd could bring him  
 steep, There rose a cry to the gate of heaven, "Rejoice, I have found My



gold— A - way on the mountains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der  
 Me, And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the desert to  
 lost. Far out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Fainting and help - less and  
 back." "Lord, why are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced tonight by  
 sheep!" And the an - gels sang a-round the throne, "Re-joice, for the Lord brings



Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.  
 find My sheep, I go to the des - ert to find My sheep."  
 ready to die, Faint - ing and help - less and ready to die.  
 many a thorn, They are pierced to - night by many a thorn."  
 back His own! Re - joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"



G. M. J.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Some-one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,  
 2. Some-one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,  
 3. Some-one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,  
 4. Some-one will sing the tri - um - phant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 Faith - ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 Hear a voice say - ing, "I know you not;" Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 Join in the praise with the blood - bought throng; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?

Some-one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vi - sions will there be - hold,  
 Some-one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor - row of earth be free,  
 Some-one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the door is barred,  
 Some-one will greet on the gold - en shore, Loved ones of earth, pain and part - ing o'er,

Feast on the pleasures so long fore - told; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 Hap - py with Him through e - ter - ni - ty; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 Some-one will fail of the saints' re - ward; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?  
 Safe in the glo - ry for - ev - er - more; Shall you? shall I? Shall you? shall I?

## Jesus Is Tenderly Calling

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

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

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

## Refrain

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?  
 He will not turn thee a - way. Call - ing to - day,  
 Come, and no long - er de - lay. Calling, call - ing to - day, to - day;  
 Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

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

call - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.  
 call - ing to - day,

HORATIUS BONAR

LOUIS SPOHR



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



Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."  
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live."  
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy days be bright."



I came to Je - sus as I was—Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;  
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;  
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;



I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.  
 My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
 And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done.



P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

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

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

Refrain

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

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

calls the wan-derer home; Who-so-ev-er will, may come.

1. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep - herd, Call - eth thee now to come  
 2. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shep - herd, Gave His dear life for thee;  
 3. Lin - ger - ing is but fol - ly; Wolves are a - broad to - day,

In - to the fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room; Come in the  
 Tender - ly now He's call - ing, Wan - der - er, come to Me; Haste, for with -  
 Seeking the sheep now stray - ing, Seek - ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the

strength of man - hood, Come in the morn of youth, En - ter the fold of  
 out is dan - ger, Come, cries the Shepherd blest, En - ter the fold of  
 lov - ing Shep - herd, Call - eth thee now to come In - to the fold of

safe - ty, En - ter the way of truth. Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly  
 safe - ty, En - ter the place of rest.  
 safe - ty, Where there is rest and room.

call - ing is He: Wan - der - er, wan - der - er, come un - to Me;

Pa - tient - ly stand - ing there, wait - ing, I see Je - sus my Shep - herd di - vine.

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# I Surrender All

J. W. VAN DE VENTER

W. S. WEEDEN

1. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;  
 2. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Hum - bly at His feet I bow;  
 3. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly Thine;  
 4. All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der; Now I feel the sa - cred flame.

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live;  
 World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en; Take me, Je - sus, take me now;  
 Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine;  
 O the joy of full sal - va - tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

## Refrain

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all,

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF

IRA D. SANKEY

1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing  
 2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -  
 3. I have a robe; 'tis re - splend-ent in white-ness, A - wait-ing in  
 4. When Je-sus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Saviour, though earth friends be few; And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness  
 ter - ni - ty, bless-ed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in  
 glo - ry my won - der-ing view; Oh, when I re-ceive it, all shin - ing in  
 Sav - iour is your Sav-iour, too; Then pray that your Sav-iour will bring them to

Refrain  
 o'er me, But oh that my Sav-iour were your Sav-iour, too.  
 heav-en, But oh that He'd let me bring you with me, too! For you I am  
 brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re-ceive-ing one, too!  
 glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!

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

W. T. SLEEPER

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the  
 2. Ye chil - dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol - emn - ly  
 3. O ye who would en - ter that glo - rious rest, And sing with the

way of sal - va - tion and light; The Mas - ter made an - swer in  
 ut - tered by Je - sus the Lord, And let not this mes - sage to  
 ran - som'd the song of the blest, The life ev - er - last - ing if

## REFRAIN

words true and plain, "Ye must be born a - gain."  
 you be in vain, "Ye must be born a - gain." "Ye must be  
 you would ob - tain, "Ye must be born a - gain."

born a - gain, Ye must be born a - gain, I ver - i - ly,  
 a - gain, a - gain,

ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, Ye must be born a - gain."

JAMES NICHOLSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

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

ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - ery i - dol, cast out ev - ery foe;  
 make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and whatev - er I know;  
 Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing; I see Thy blood flow;  
 in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No;

## Refrain

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

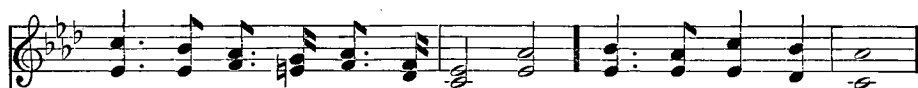
whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life for me;



While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.  
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.  
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.  
 Whom have I on earth be - side Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?



## Refrain



Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry,

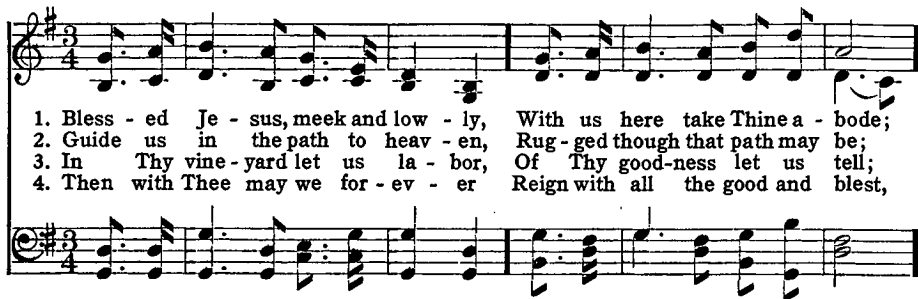


While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

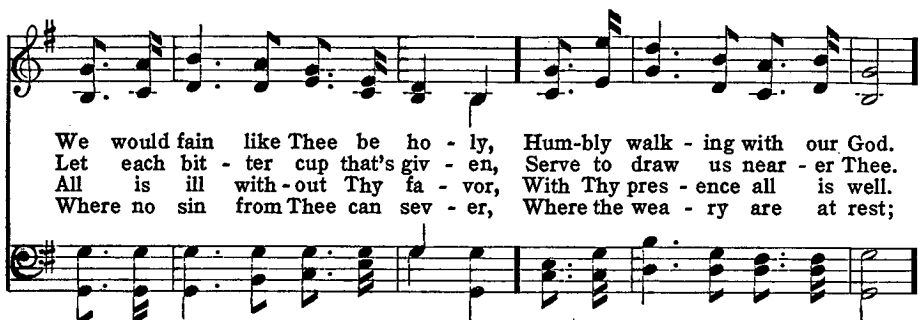


ANNIE R. SMITH

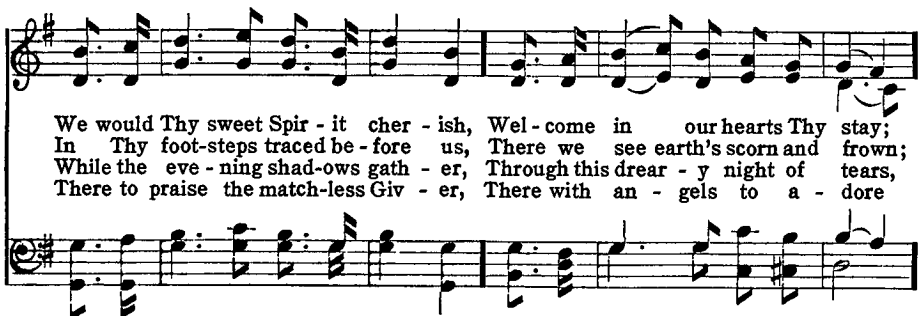
Adapted from psalm 42 in the Genevean Psalter



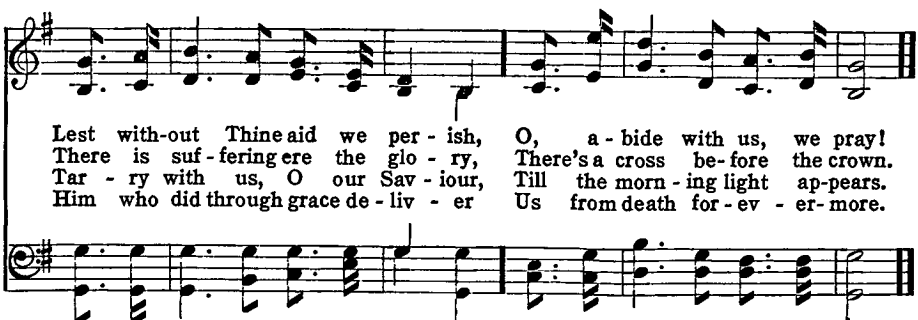
1. Bless - ed Je - sus, meek and low - ly, With us here take Thine a - bode;  
 2. Guide us in the path to heav - en, Rug - ged though that path may be;  
 3. In Thy vine - yard let us la - bor, Of Thy good-ness let us tell;  
 4. Then with Thee may we for - ev - er Reign with all the good and blest,



We would fain like Thee be ho - ly, Hum-bly walk - ing with our God.  
 Let each bit - ter cup that's giv - en, Serve to draw us near - er Thee.  
 All is ill with-out Thy fa - vor, With Thy pres - ence all is well.  
 Where no sin from Thee can sev - er, Where the wea - ry are at rest;



We would Thy sweet Spir - it cher - ish, Wel - come in our hearts Thy stay;  
 In Thy foot-steps traced be - fore us, There we see earth's scorn and frown;  
 While the eve - ning shad - ows gath - er, Through this drear - y night of tears,  
 There to praise the match-less Giv - er, There with an - gels to a - dore




Lest with-out Thine aid we per - ish, O, a - bide with us, we pray!  
 There is suf - fer - ing ere the glo - ry, There's a cross be - fore the crown.  
 Tar - ry with us, O our Sav - iour, Till the morn - ing light ap - pears.  
 Him who did through grace de - liv - er Us from death for - ev - er - more.



## Baptize Us Anew

W. A. OGDEN


W. A. OGDEN



1. Bap - tize us a - new With power from on high,  
 2. Un - wor - thy we cry, Un - ho - ly, un - clean,  
 3. O heav - en - ly Dove, De - scend from on high!  
 4. O list the glad voice! From heav - en it came:


With love, O re - fresh us! Dear Sav - iour, draw nigh.  
 O wash us and cleanse us From sin's guilt - y stain.  
 We plead Thy rich bless - ing; In mer - cy draw nigh.  
 Thou art My be - lov - ed, Well pleas - ed I am.




## Refrain



We hum - bly be - seech Thee, Lord Je - sus, we pray,  
 (Last vs.) We praise Thee, we bless Thee, dear Lamb that was slain,

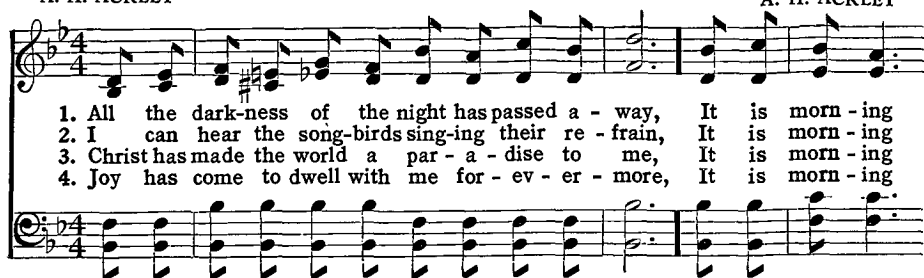
With love and the Spir - it bap - tize us to - day.  
 We laud and a - dore Thee, A - men and A - men.



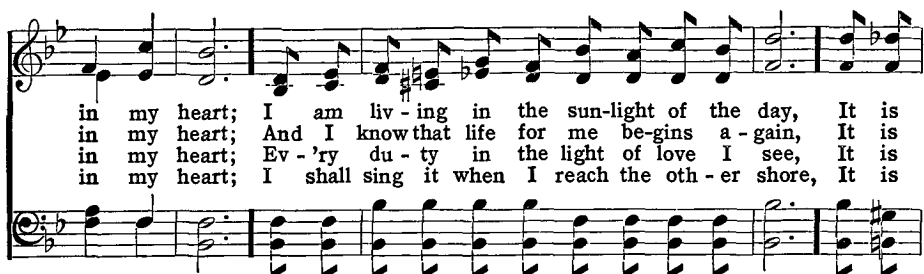
## It Is Morning in My Heart

A. H. ACKLEY

A. H. ACKLEY

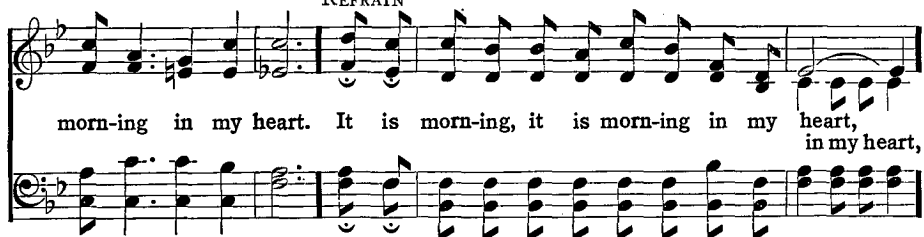


1. All the dark-ness of the night has passed a - way, It is morn - ing  
 2. I can hear the song-birds sing-ing their re - frain, It is morn - ing  
 3. Christ has made the world a par - a - dise to me, It is morn - ing  
 4. Joy has come to dwell with me for - ev - er - more, It is morn - ing

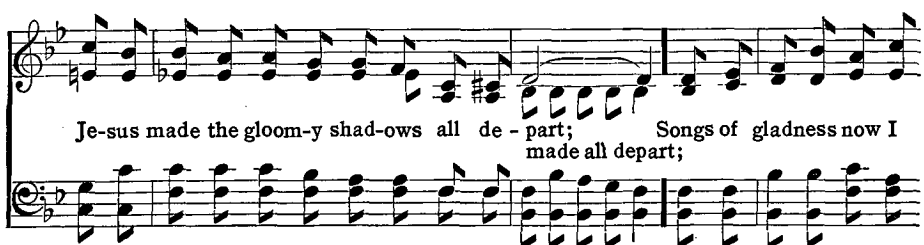


in my heart; I am liv - ing in the sun-light of the day, It is  
 in my heart; And I know that life for me be-gins a - gain, It is  
 in my heart; Ev - 'ry du - ty in the light of love I see, It is  
 in my heart; I shall sing it when I reach the oth - er shore, It is


## REFRAIN



morn-ing in my heart. It is morn-ing, it is morn-ing in my heart,  
 in my heart,




Je-sus made the gloom-y shad-ows all de-part; Songs of gladness now I  
 made all depart;




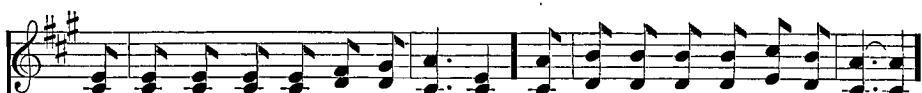
sing, for since Je-sus is my King It is morn-ing, it is morn-ing in my heart.

FANNY J. CROSBY


WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Redeemed! how I love to pro-claim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
 2. Redeemed! and so hap-py in Je-sus! No language my rapt-ure can tell;  
 3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of Him all the day long;  
 4. I know I shall see in His beau-ty The King in whose law I de-light,  
 5. I know there's a crown that is wait-ing In yon-der bright mansion for me;


Redeemed through His in-fi-nite mer-cy, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.  
 I know that the light of His pres-ence With me doth con-tin-u-al-ly dwell.  
 I sing, for I can-not be si-lent; His love is the theme of my song.  
 Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my foot-steps, And giv-eth me songs in the night.  
 And soon, with the spir-its made per-fect, At home with the Lord I shall be.



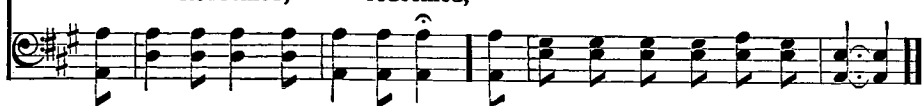
## Refrain



Re-deemed, re-deemed, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  
 Redeemed, redeemed,

Re-deemed, re-deemed, His child, and for-ev-er, I am.  
 Redeemed, redeemed,



PRISCILLA J. OWENS

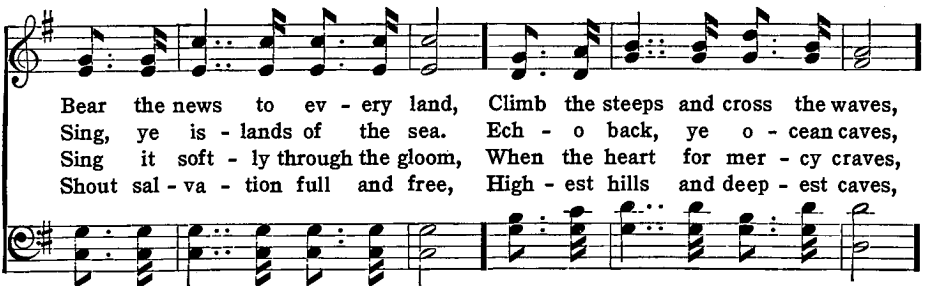
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



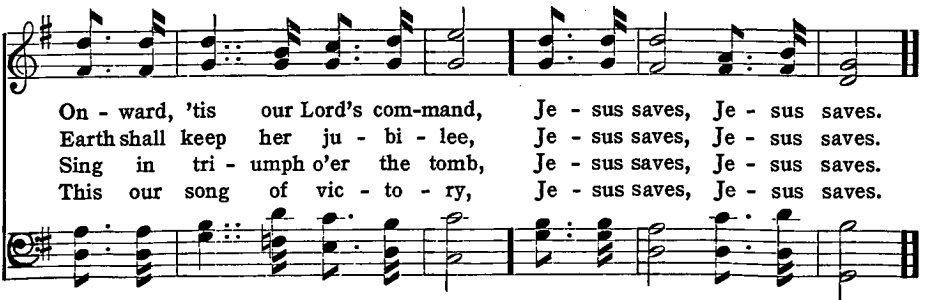
1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle's strife, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Spread the glad - ness all a - round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Tell to sin - ners, far and wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;  
 Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves;



Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,  
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea. Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves,  
 Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves,  
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves,



On - ward, 'tis our Lord's com-mand, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.  
 This our song of vic - to - ry, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves.

1. There's life in a look at the sa - cred cross, Je - sus has  
 2. When first to the Sav - iour I raised my eyes, Sweet was the  
 3. I'll look to the cross ev - 'ry day and hour, Trust - ing the

said, "Look un - to me"; Earth with its rich - es is on - ly dross,  
 smile that fell on me; Oft as the clouds of temp - ta - tion rise,  
 prom - ise God has given; None ev - er fall 'neath the temp - ter's pow'r,

REFRAIN

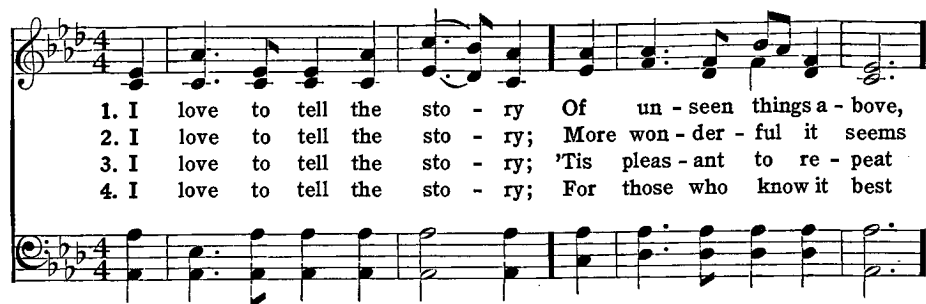
Bright treas - ures be - yond in the cross I see. In a look there's  
 A look at the cross still my strength shall be.  
 Who trust and o - bey in the strength of Heav'n. In a look

life for thee, In a look at Cal - va - ry; Bless - ed  
 there's life for thee, In a look at Cal - va - ry;

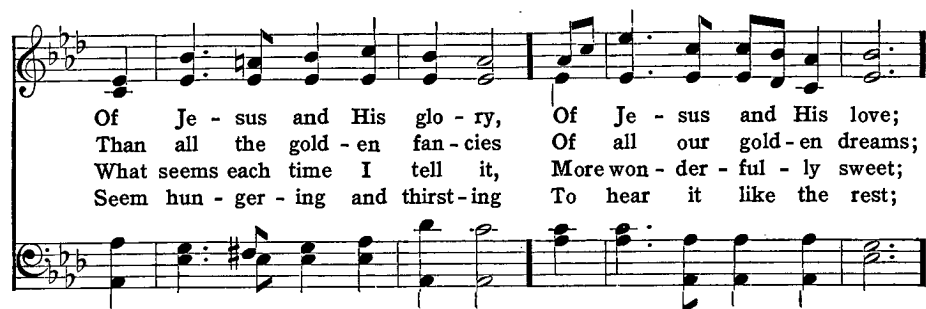
thought, sal - va - tion free, By a look at Cal - va - ry.  
 Blessed thought, sal - va - tion free, By a look at Cal - va - ry.

KATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM G. FISCHER



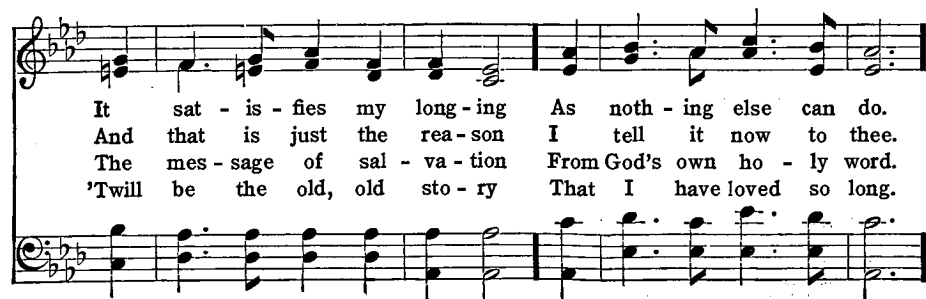
1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best



Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love;  
 Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams;  
 What seems each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet;  
 Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest;



I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;  
 I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me,  
 I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
 And when in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



It sat - is - fies my long - ing As noth - ing else can do.  
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.  
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word.  
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

Refrain

I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

96

# Jesus Never Fails

A. A. LUTHER

A. A. LUTHER

1. Earth - ly friends may prove un - true, Doubts and fears as - sail; One still loves and  
2. Tho' the sky be dark and drear, Fierce and strong the gale, Just re - mem - ber  
3. In life's dark and bit - ter hour Love will still pre - vail; Trust His ev - er -

REFRAIN

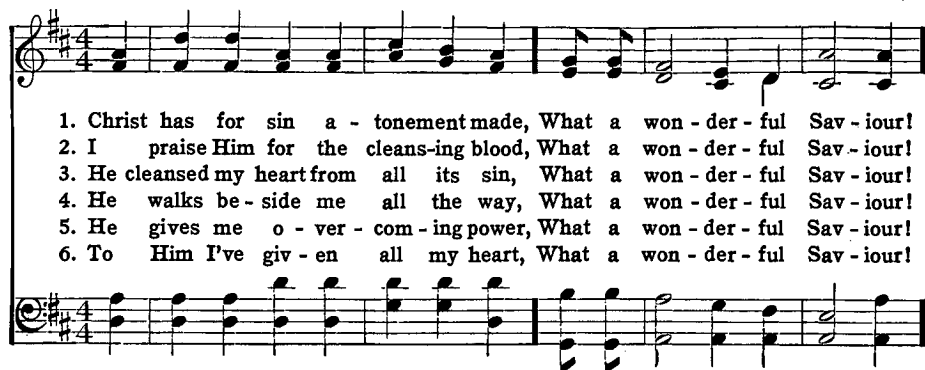
cares for you, One who will not fail.  
He is near, And He will not fail. Je - sus nev - er fails, Je - sus  
last - ing pow'r, Je - sus will not fail.

nev - er fails; Heav'n and earth may pass a - way, But Je - sus nev - er fails.

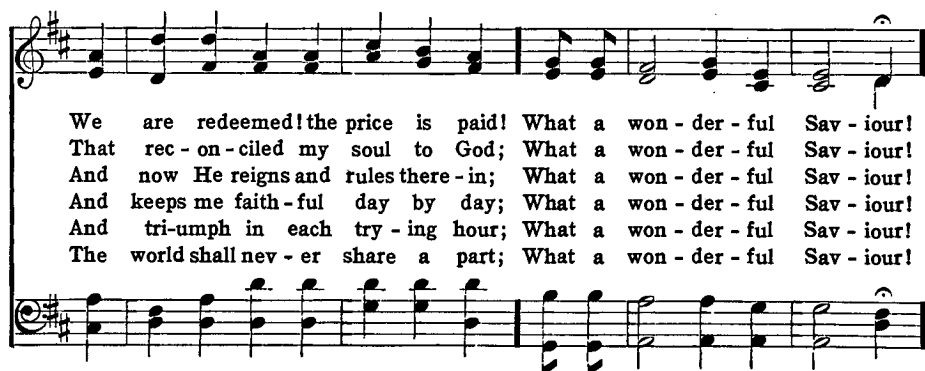
Copyright. 1927. Renewal, 1955, by A. A. Luther. Assigned to Alfred B. Smith.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN



1. Christ has for sin a - tonement made, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 2. I praise Him for the cleans - ing blood, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 4. He walks be - side me all the way, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 5. He gives me o - ver - com - ing power, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 6. To Him I've giv - en all my heart, What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!



We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 That rec - on - ciled my soul to God; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 And now He reigns and rules there - in; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 And keeps me faith - ful day by day; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 And tri - umph in each try - ing hour; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!  
 The world shall nev - er share a part; What a won - der - ful Sav - iour!

## Refrain



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Je - sus!



What a won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus, my Lord!

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. O hear my cry, be gra-cious now to me, Come, Great De-  
 2. I have no place, no shel-ter from the night, Come, Great De-  
 3. My path is lone, and wea-ry are my feet, Come, Great De-  
 4. Thou wilt not spurn con-tri-tion's bro-ken sigh, Come, Great De-

liv - 'rer, come; My soul bowed down is long-ing now for Thee,  
 liv - 'rer, come; One look 'from Thee would give me life and light,  
 liv - 'rer, come; Mine eyes look up Thy lov-ing smile to meet,  
 liv - 'rer, come; Re-gard my prayer, and hear my hum-ble cry,

## REFRAIN

Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come. I've wan-der'd far a-way o'er

moun-tains cold, I've wan-der'd far a-way from home; O

take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great De-liv - 'rer, come.

Copyright, 1905, by William H. Doane. Used by permission of Mrs. George W. Doane.

CORIE F. DAVIS

DR. W. O. PERKINS

1. Have I need of aught, O Sav - iour! Aught on earth but Thee?  
 2. Though I have of friends so man - y, Love, and gold, and health,  
 3. Is there heart so kind and pa - tient With my fail - ings all?  
 4. Not for worlds would I ex - change it— This sweet faith in Thee!

Have I an - y in the heav - ens, An - y one but Thee?  
 If I have not Thee, my Sav - iour, Hold I an - y wealth?  
 Or a voice so true and read - y, An - swer - ing my call?  
 Earth - ly treas - ures can - not e - qual All Thou art to me.

## Refrain

On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, O the won - drous love shown me!  
 On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee,

On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee, None on earth but Thee.  
 On - ly Thee, on - ly Thee,

## He Brought Me Out

H. J. ZELLEY  
CHO. by H. L. GILMOUR

H. L. GILMOUR

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

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

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

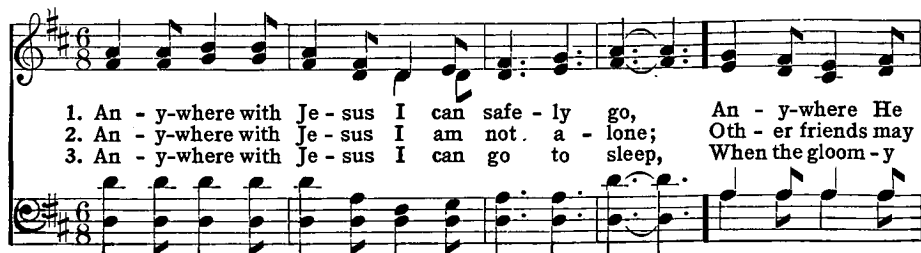
## REFRAIN

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

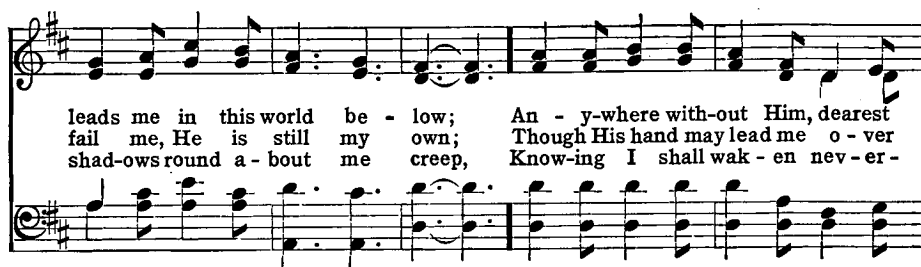
He puts a song in my soul to - day, A song of praise, hal - le - lu - jah!

JESSIE H. BROWN

D. B. TOWNER



1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go, An - y-where He  
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - lone; Oth - er friends may  
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go to sleep, When the gloom - y



leads me in this world be - low; An - y-where with-out Him, dearest  
 fail me, He is still my own; Though His hand may lead me o - ver  
 shad-ows round a - bout me creep, Know-ing I shall wak - en nev - er -



joys would fade; An - y-where with Je - sus I am not a - fraid.  
 drear - y ways, An - y-where with Je - sus is a house of praise.  
 more to roam; An - y-where with Je - sus will be home sweet home.

## Refrain



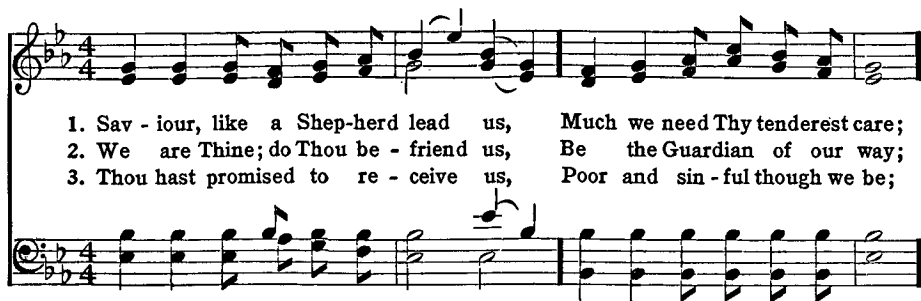
An - y-where! an - y-where! Fear I can - not know;



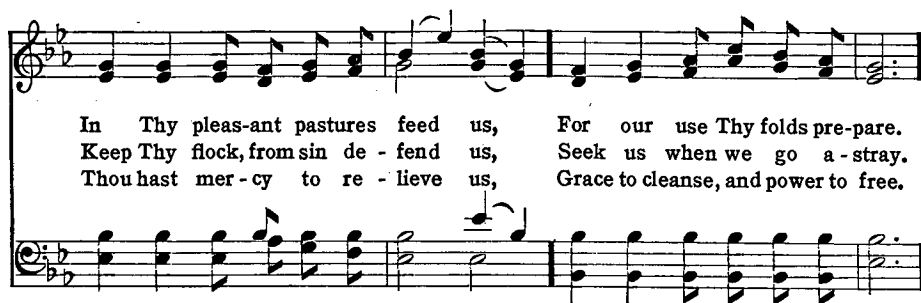
An - y-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

Anonymous, in "Hymns for the Young"

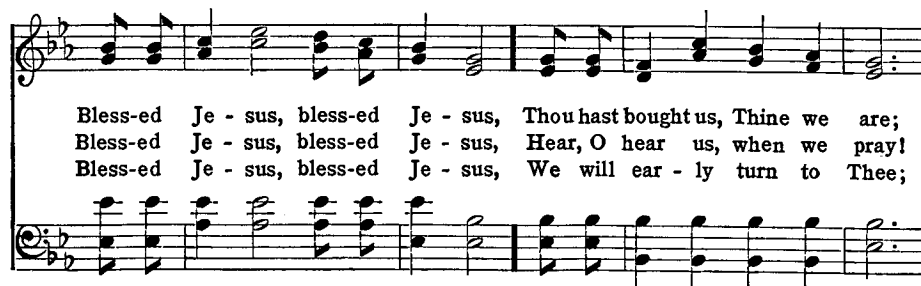
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



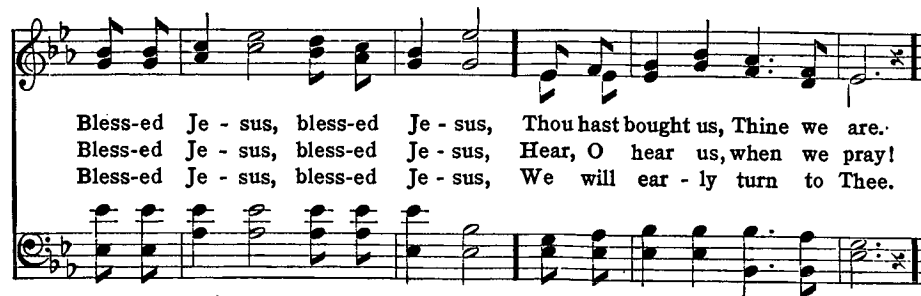
1. Sav - iour, like a Shap-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;  
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way;  
 3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be;



In Thy pleas-ant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.  
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.  
 Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free.



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray!  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee;



Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us, when we pray!  
 Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. A won - der - ful Sav-iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful  
 2. A won - der - ful Sav-iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my  
 3. With num - ber - less bless-ings each mo - ment He crowns, And filled with His  
 4. When clothed in His brightness, transport - ed I rise To meet Him in

Sav-iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where  
 bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up, and I shall not be moved, He  
 full - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, Oh, glo - ry to God For  
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love, I'll

## Refrain

riv - ers of pleasure I see.  
 giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock  
 such a Redeem - er as mine.  
 shout with the millions on high.

That shad - ows a dry, thirst-y land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of

His love, And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.

# 104 *Sur SS* That's Why I Love Him

*GVSS + Mr Orr*

SCOTT LAWRENCE, Arr.

SCOTT LAWRENCE

1. Je - sus has prom - ised my Shep - herd to be, That's why I  
 2. He the weak lambs to His bos - om will take, That's why I  
 3. He has in heav - en pre - pared me a place, That's why I

love Him so; And to the chil - dren He said, "Come to Me,"  
 love Him so; Nev - er will He for a mo - ment for - sake,  
 love Him so; Where I may dwell, by His won - der - ful grace,

REFRAIN

That's why I love Him so. That's why I love Him, That's why I

love Him, Be - cause He first loved me; loved me; When I'm tempt - ed and

tried, He is close by my side, That's why I love Him so.

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*Vol 2:4*

WILLIAM POOLE

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter,  
 2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing,  
 3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens  
 4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer - ing when up -

just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,  
 all the way through; Giv - ing for bur - dens, pleas - ures a - new,  
 all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,  
 on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

## Refrain

Just when I need Him most. Just when I need Him

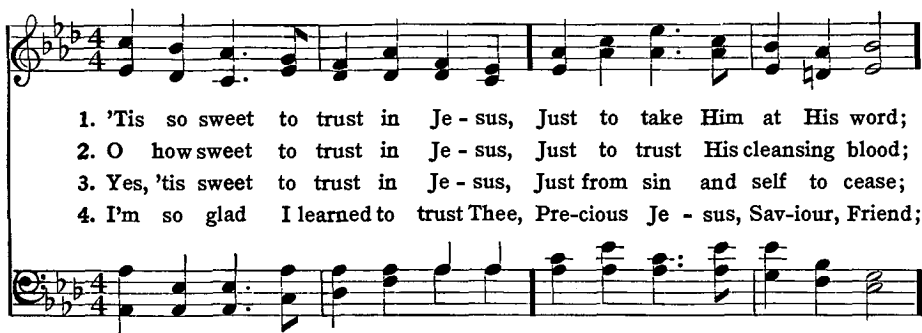
most, Just when I need Him most; Je - sus is

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

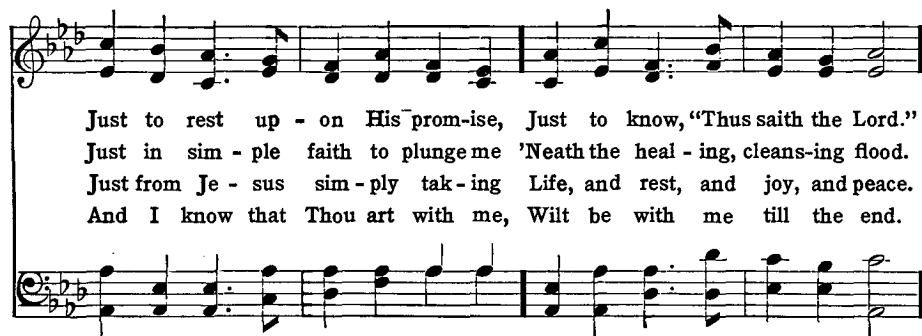
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LOUISA M. R. STEAD

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

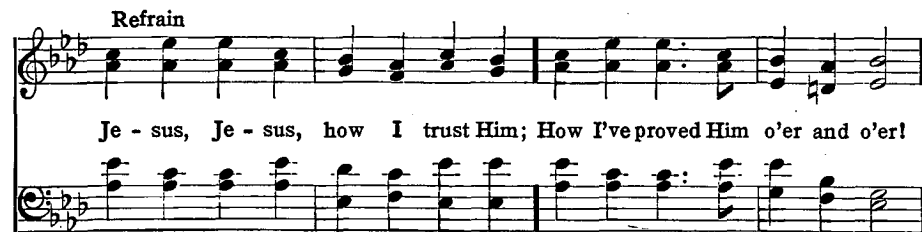


1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;  
 2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;  
 3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;  
 4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav-iour, Friend;

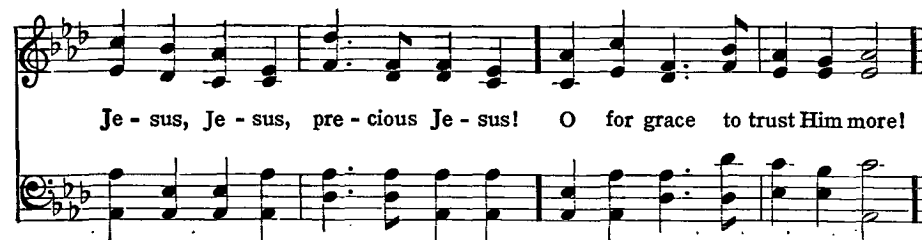


Just to rest up - on His prom-ise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."  
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleans-ing flood.  
 Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak-ing Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.  
 And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me till the end.

Refrain



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more!

W. O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Though the night deepens and  
 2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart yearning - ly  
 3. Un - der His wings, O what precious en - joyment! There will I hide till life's

tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me;  
 turns to its rest! Of - ten when earth has no balm for my heal - ing,  
 tri - als are o'er; Sheltered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me;

Refrain

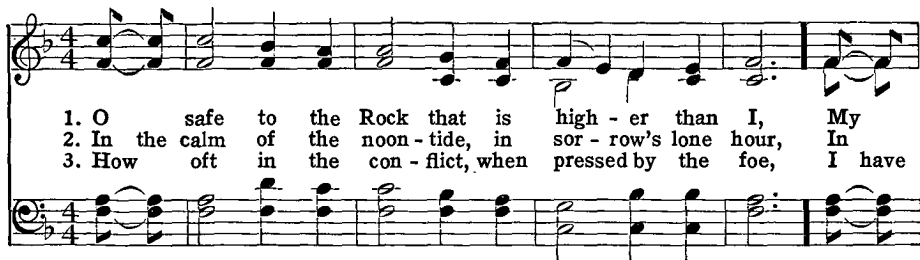
He has re - deemed me, and I am His child.  
 There I find com - fort, and there I am blest, Un - der His wings,  
 Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

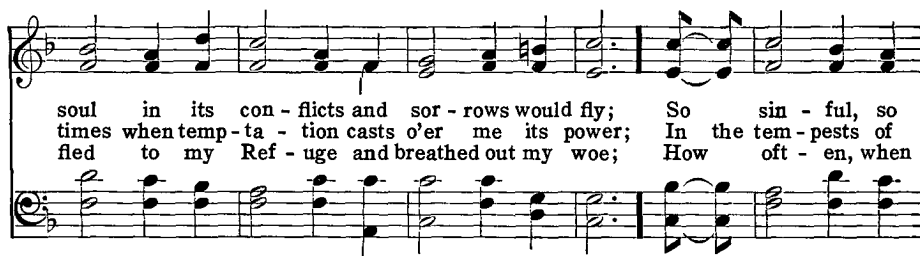
Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for - ev - er.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY



1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I, My  
 2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour, In  
 3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe, I have

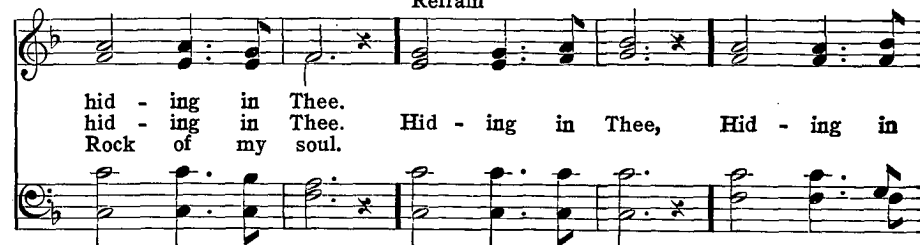


soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly; So sin - ful, so  
 times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power; In the tem - pests of  
 fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe; How oft - en, when

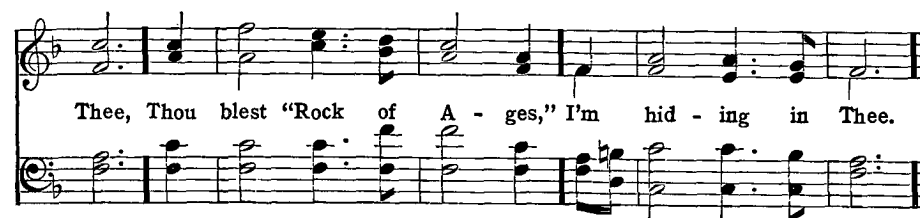


wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be; Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm  
 life, on its wide, heav - ing sea, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm  
 tri - als like sea bil - lows roll, Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou

## Refrain



hid - ing in Thee.  
 hid - ing in Thee. Hid - ing in Thee, Hid - ing in  
 Rock of my soul.

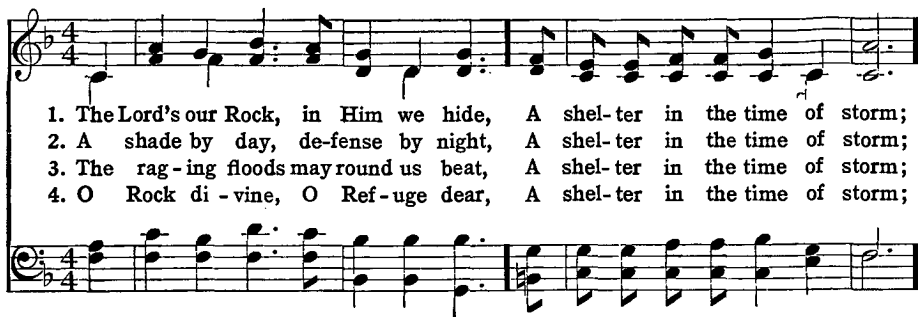


Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.

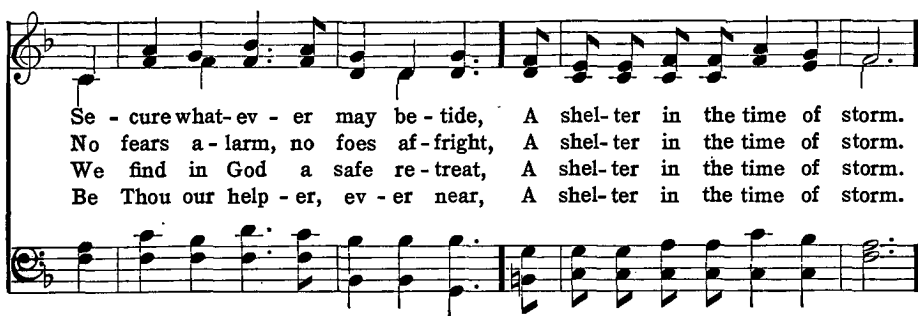
# 109 A Shelter in the Time of Storm

J. V. C., refrain added

F. E. BELDEN

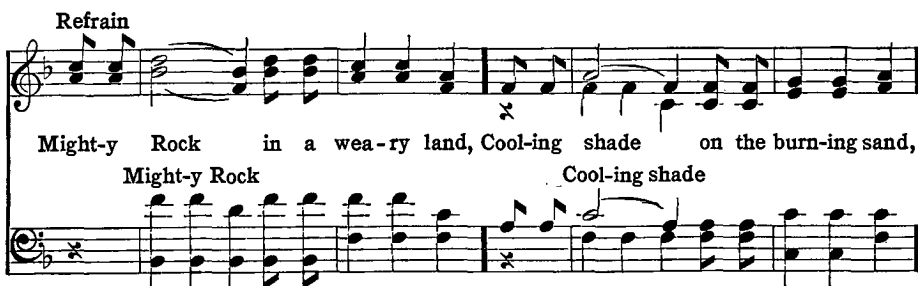


1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 2. A shade by day, de-fense by night, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 3. The rag-ing floods may round us beat, A shel-ter in the time of storm;  
 4. O Rock di-vine, O Ref-uge dear, A shel-ter in the time of storm;

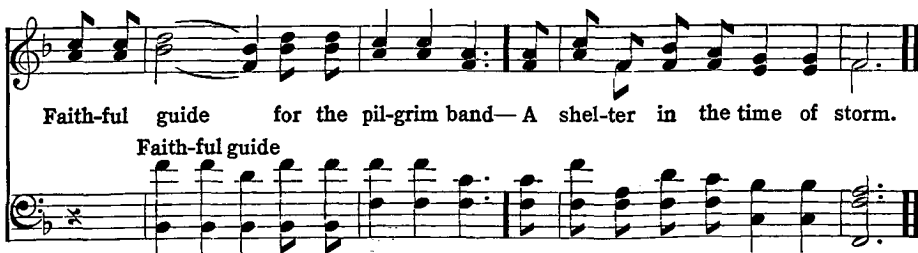


Se-cure what-ev-er may be-tide, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 No fears a-larm, no foes af-fright, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 We find in God a safe re-treat, A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 Be Thou our help-er, ev-er near, A shel-ter in the time of storm.

Refrain



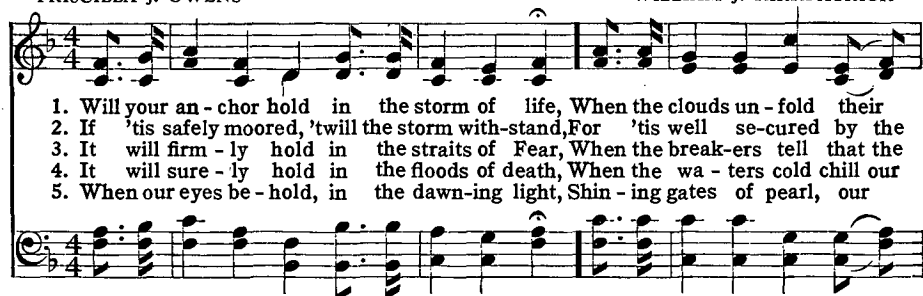
Might-y Rock in a wea-ry land, Cool-ing shade on the burn-ing sand,  
 Might-y Rock Cool-ing shade



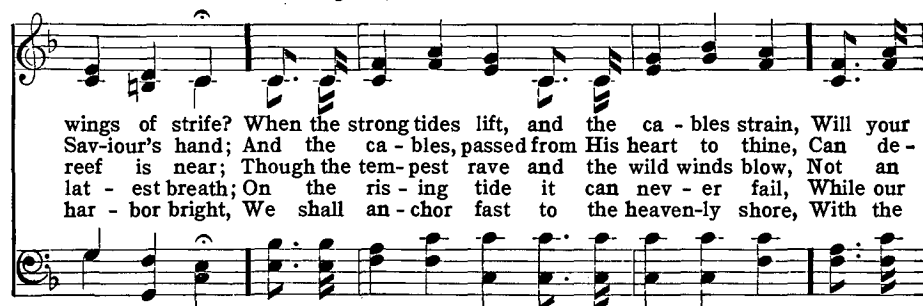
Faith-ful guide for the pil-grim band—A shel-ter in the time of storm.  
 Faith-ful guide

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

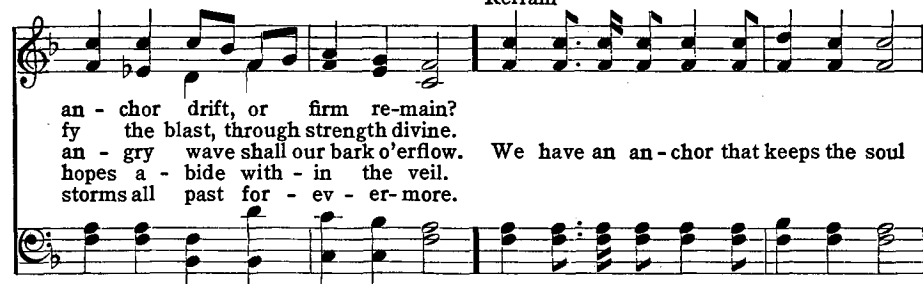


1. Will your an - chor hold in the storm of life, When the clouds un - fold their  
 2. If 'tis safely moored, 'twill the storm with-stand, For 'tis well se-cured by the  
 3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of Fear, When the break-ers tell that the  
 4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters cold chill our  
 5. When our eyes be - hold, in the dawn-ing light, Shin - ing gates of pearl, our

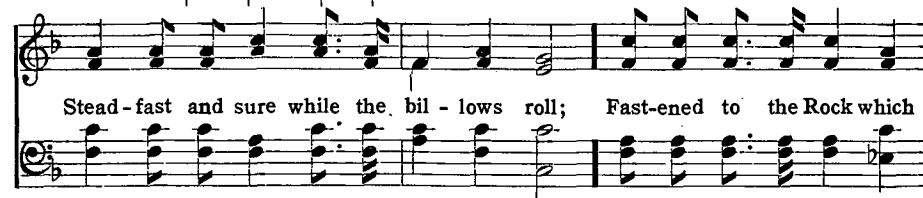


wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain, Will your  
 Sav-iour's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to thine, Can de -  
 reef is near; Though the tem-pest rave and the wild winds blow, Not an  
 lat - est breath; On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail, While our  
 har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast to the heav-en-ly shore, With the

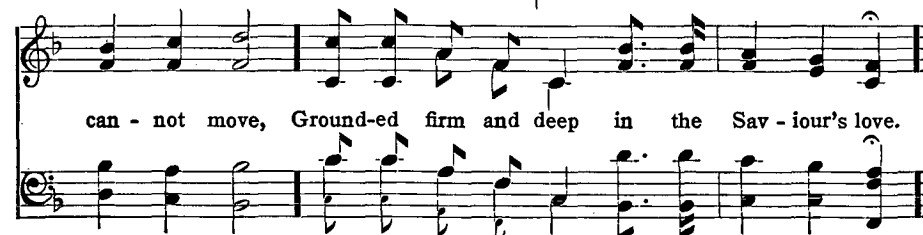
## Refrain



an - chor drift, or firm re-main?  
 fy the blast, through strength divine.  
 an - gry wave shall our bark o'erflow. We have an an - chor that keeps the soul  
 hopes a - bide with - in the veil.  
 storms all past for - ev - er-more.



Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll; Fast - ened to the Rock which



can - not move, Ground - ed firm and deep in the Sav - iour's love.

J. H. SAMMIS

D. B. TOWNER



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



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



## Refrain



And with all who will trust and o - bey.  
 Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.  
 But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth - er  
 Are for them who will trust and o - bey.  
 Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

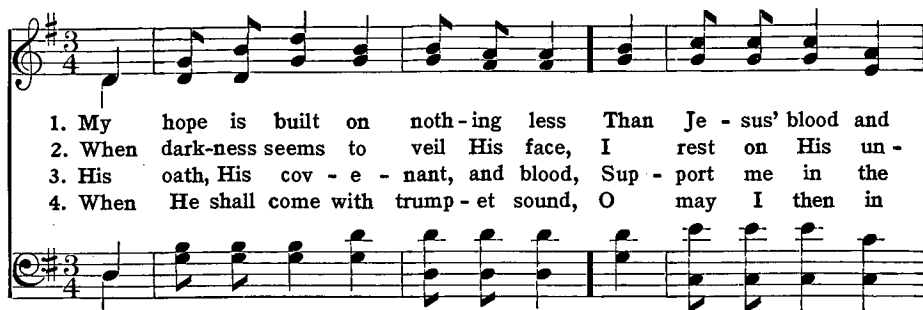


way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

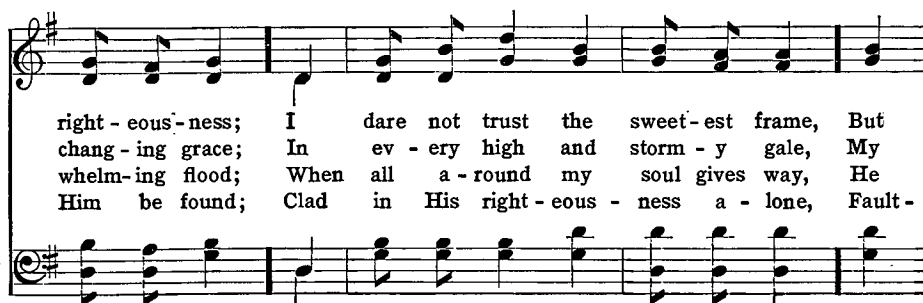


EDWARD MOTE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

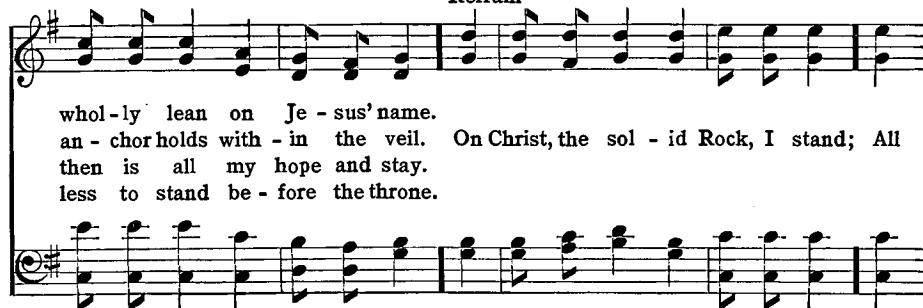


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and  
 2. When dark-ness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un -  
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the  
 4. When He shall come with trump - et sound, O may I then in

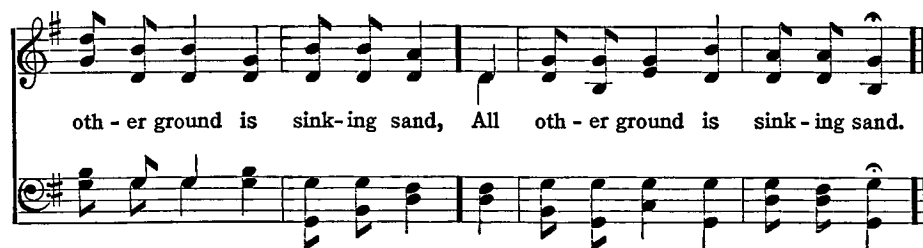


right - eous - ness; I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But  
 chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and storm - y gale, My  
 whelm - ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He  
 Him be found; Clad in His right - eous - ness a - lone, Fault -

## Refrain



whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 an - chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand; All  
 then is all my hope and stay.  
 less to stand be - fore the throne.



oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

1. We'll build on the Rock, the liv - ing Rock, On Je - sus, the Rock of A - ges;  
 2. Some build on the sink-ing sands of life, On vi-sions of earth-ly treas-ure;  
 3. O build on the Rock for - ev - er sure, The firm and the true foun-da - tion;

So shall we a-bide the fear-ful shock, When loud the tem-pest rag - es.  
 Some build on the waves of sin and strife, Of fame, and world-ly pleas-ure.  
 Its hope is the hope which shall en-dure, The hope of our sal-va - tion.

## Refrain

We'll build on the Rock, We'll build on the Rock;  
 We'll build on the Rock, on the solid Rock, We'll build on the Rock, on the sol-id Rock;

We'll build on the Rock, on the sol - id Rock, On Christ, the might-y Rock.

JAMES NICHOLSON

DR. J. W. BISCHOFF



1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day and by night His
2. The Lord is my light; though clouds may arise, Faith, stronger than sight, looks
3. The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength; I know in His might I'll
4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all; There is in His sight no



pres-ence is near; He is my sal-va-tion from sor-row and sin;  
 up to the skies Where Je-sus for-ev-er in glo-ry doth reign;  
 con-quer at length; My weak-ness in mer-cy He cov-ers with power,  
 dark-ness at all; He is my Re-deem-er, my Sav-iour and King;



## Refrain



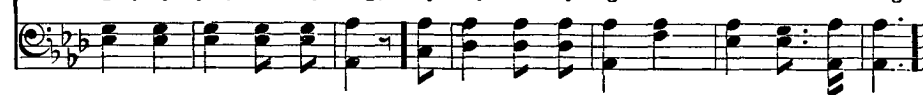
This bless-ed per-sua-sion the Spir-it brings in.  
 Then how can I ev-er in dark-ness re-main? The Lord is my light, my  
 And, walk-ing by faith, He up-holds me each hour.  
 With saints and with an-gels His prais-es I sing.



joy, and my song; By day and by night He leads me a-long; The Lord is my

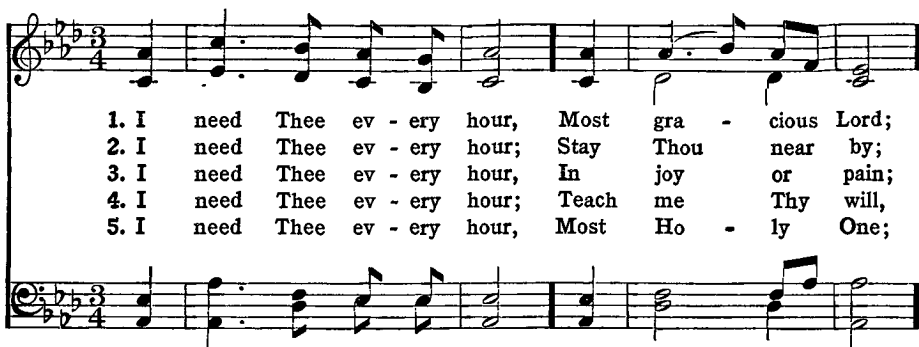


light, my joy, and my song; By day and by night He leads me a-long.

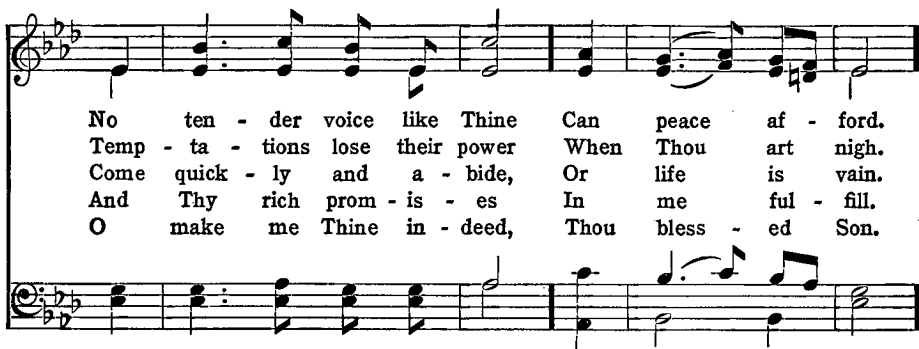


MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS

ROBERT LOWRY



1. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord;  
 2. I need Thee ev - ery hour; Stay Thou near by;  
 3. I need Thee ev - ery hour, In joy or pain;  
 4. I need Thee ev - ery hour; Teach me Thy will,  
 5. I need Thee ev - ery hour, Most Ho - ly One;



No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.  
 Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.  
 Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.  
 And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.  
 O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

## Refrain



I need Thee, O I need Thee! Ev - ery hour I need Thee;



O bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

D. W. WHITTLE

MARY WHITTLE

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine, Liv - ing with Je - sus, a  
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that  
 3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and  
 4. Nev - er a weakness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that

new life di - vine, Look'-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine,  
 He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that He doth not share,  
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne,  
 He can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo - ment, in woe or in weal,

## Refrain

Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.  
 Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm un - der His care. Mo - ment by mo - ment I'm  
 Mo - ment by mo - ment He thinks of His own.  
 Je - sus, my Sav - iour, a - bides with me still.

kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to

Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine; Moment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

FANNY J. CROSBY

ROBERT LOWRY



1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the full-ness of His love!



Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who through life has been my guide?  
 Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;  
 Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;



Heaven-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell;  
 Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,  
 When I wake to life im-mor-tal, Wing my flight to realms of day,



For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well; well.  
 Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see; see.  
 This my song through end-less a-ges, Je-sus led me all the way; way.



J. E. RANKIN

E. S. LORENZ

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

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de - part - ed?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to the world are hid - den?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to - mor - row?  
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing king - dom are you sigh - ing?

## REFRAIN

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

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

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

# 119 Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

A. J. SHOWALTER

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

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

Refrain

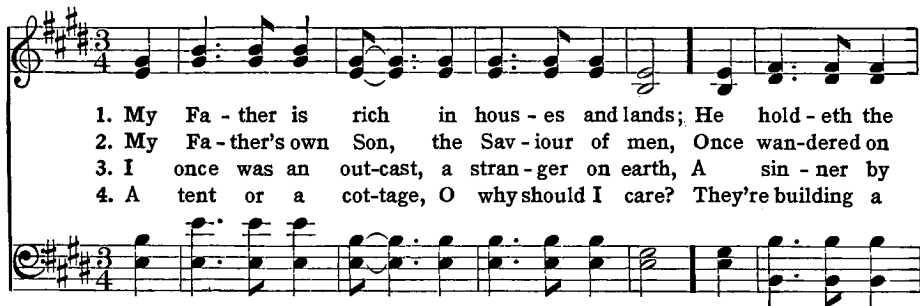
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,  
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,

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

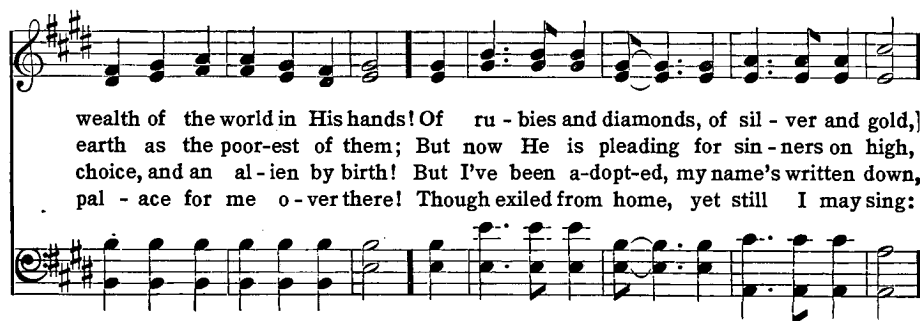
ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.  
 Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

HATTIE E. BUEL

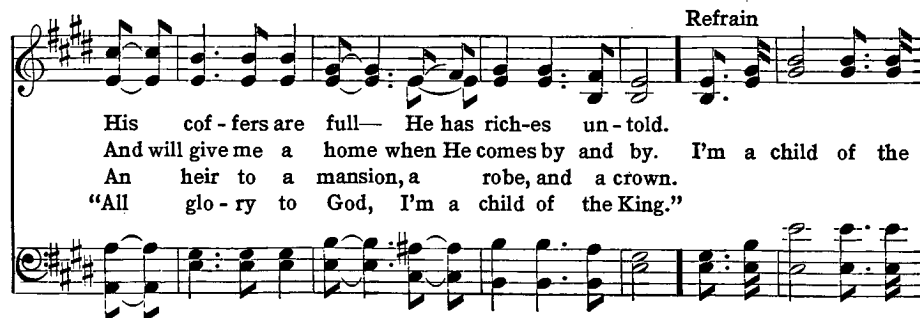
Arr. from a melody by JOHN B. SUMNER



1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands; He hold - eth the  
 2. My Fa - ther's own Son, the Sav - iour of men, Once wan - dered on  
 3. I once was an out - cast, a stran - ger on earth, A sin - ner by  
 4. A tent or a cot - tage, O why should I care? They're building a

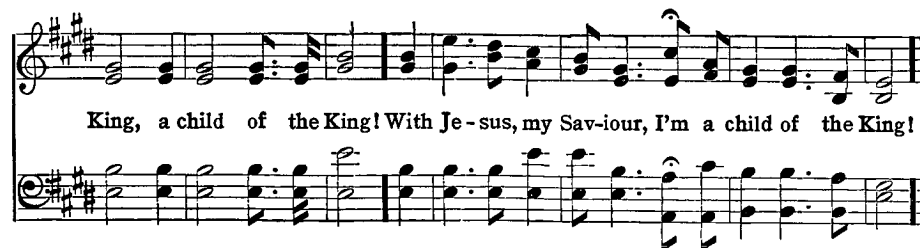


wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold,  
 earth as the poor - est of them; But now He is pleading for sin - ners on high,  
 choice, and an al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt - ed, my name's written down,  
 pal - ace for me o - ver there! Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing:



Refrain

His cof - fers are full— He has rich - es un - told.  
 And will give me a home when He comes by and by. I'm a child of the  
 An heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown.  
 "All glo - ry to God, I'm a child of the King."



King, a child of the King! With Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I'm a child of the King!

1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain (sweet strain),  
 2. Through Christ on the cross peace was made (was made),  
 3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned),  
 4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide (a - bide),

A glad and a joy - ous re - frain (re - frain);  
 My debt by His death was all paid (all paid);  
 My heart with this peace did a - bound (a - bound);  
 And as I keep close to His side (His side),

I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's  
 No oth - er foun - da - tion is laid, For peace, the gift of God's  
 In Him the rich bless - ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's  
 There's noth - ing but peace doth be - tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's

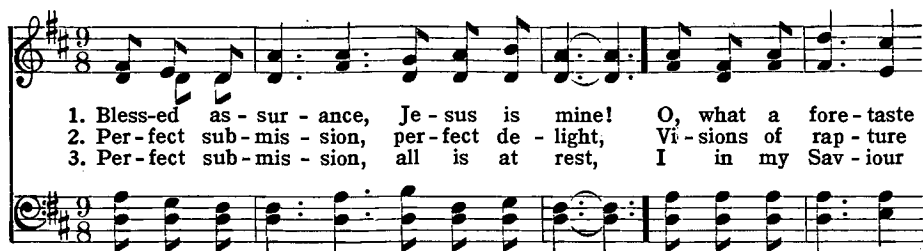
## Refrain

love. Peace, peace, sweet peace, Won - der - ful gift from a - bove (a - bove);

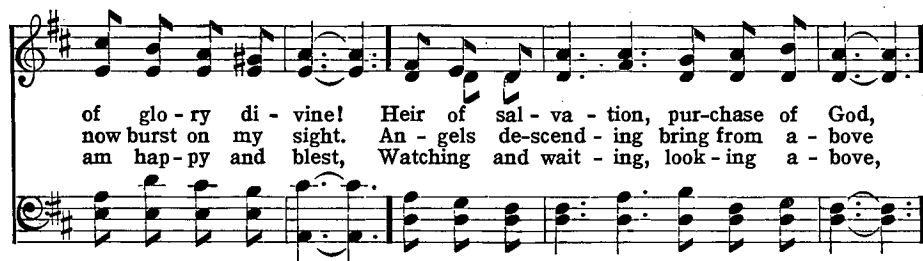
Oh, won - der - ful, won - der - ful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

FANNY J. CROSBY

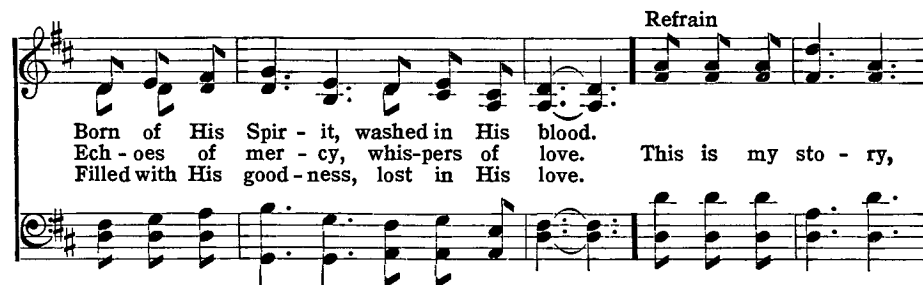
MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP



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

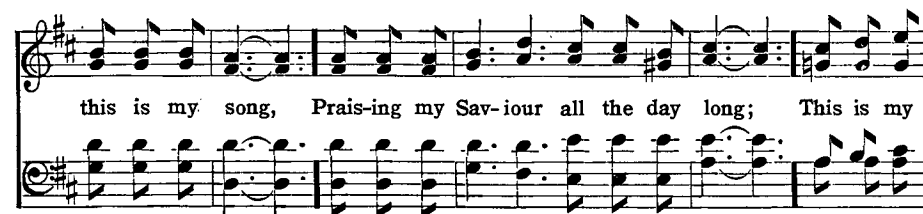


of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
 now burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing bring from a - bove  
 am hap - py and blest, Watching and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,



Refrain

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



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



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

ISAAC WATTS

ROBERT LOWRY

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;  
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;  
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets,  
 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord,  
 But chil - dren of the heav - en - ly King, But chil - dren of the heavenly King,  
 Be - fore we reach the heav - en - ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields,  
 We're marching through Imman - uel's ground, We're marching through Im - manuel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.  
 May speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.  
 Or walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.  
 To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

And thus surround the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

Refrain

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on;  
 We're marching on to Zi - on,

We're march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.  
 heaven - ly Zi - on,

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright  
 2. There's mu-sic in my soul to-day, A car-ol to my King,  
 3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,  
 4. There's glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an-y earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my light.  
 And Je-sus, list-en-ing, can hear The songs I can-not sing.  
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap-pear.  
 For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a-bove.

## Refrain

O there's sun-shine, bless-ed sun-shine,  
 sun-shine in the soul, bless-ed sun-shine in the soul,

When the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll;  
 hap-py mo-ments roll,

When Je-sus shows His smil-ing face There is sun-shine in the soul.

A. H. ACKLEY

A. H. ACKLEY

1. I serve a ris-en Sav-iour, He's in the world to - day; I know that He is  
 2. In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho' my heart grows  
 3. Re-joice, re-joice, O Chris-tian, lift up your voice and sing E - ter - nal hal-le -

liv - ing, what - ev - er men may say; I see His hand of mer - cy, I  
 wea - ry I nev - er will de - spair; I know that He is lead - ing thro'  
 lu - jahs to Je - sus Christ the King! The Hope of all who seek Him, the

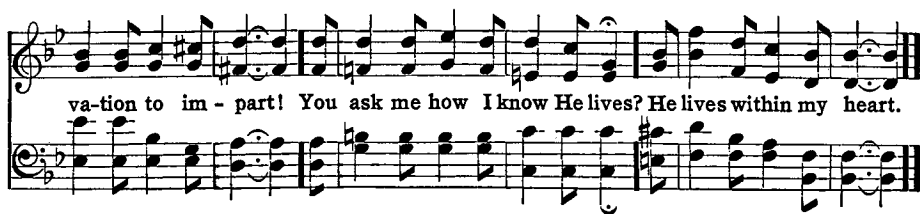
hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al - ways near.  
 all the storm-y blast; The day of His ap - pear - ing will come at last.  
 Help of all who find, None oth - er is so lov - ing, so good and kind.

REFRAIN *Spirited*

He lives, He lives, Christ Je - sus liv - es to - day! He walks with me and  
 He lives, He lives,

talks with me a - long life's nar - row way. He lives, He lives, sal -  
 He lives, He lives,

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va-tion to im - part! You ask me how I know He lives? He lives within my heart.

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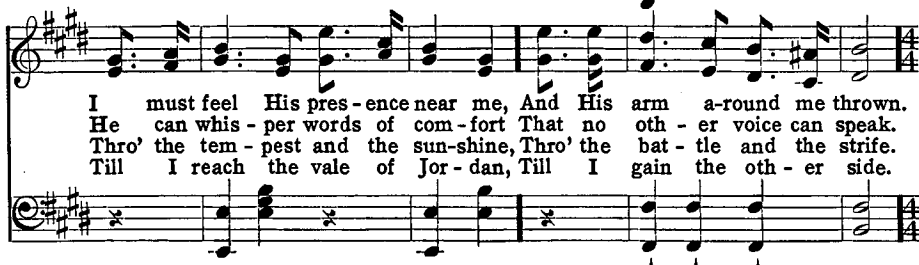
# The Saviour With Me

LIZZIE EDWARDS

JOHN R. SWENEY

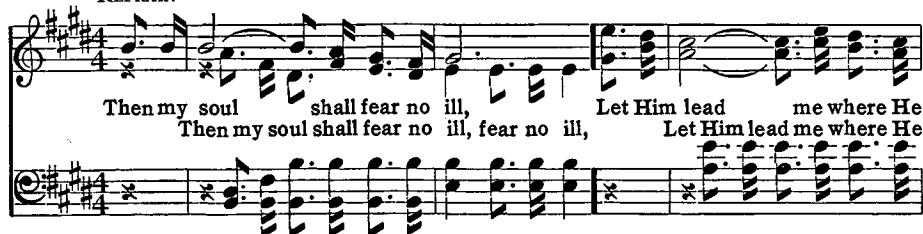


1. I must have the Sav-iour with me, For I dare not walk a - lone;  
2. I must have the Sav-iour with me, For my faith at best is weak;  
3. I must have the Sav-iour with me In the on - ward march of life,  
4. I must have the Sav-iour with me, And His eye the way must guide,

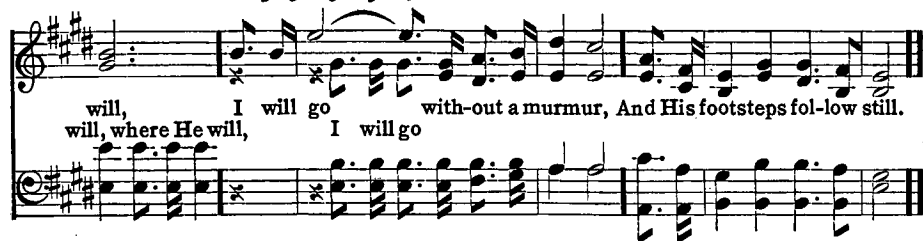


I must feel His pres - ence near me, And His arm a-round me thrown.  
He can whis - per words of com - fort That no oth - er voice can speak.  
Thro' the tem - pest and the sun - shine, Thro' the bat - tle and the strife.  
Till I reach the vale of Jor - dan, Till I gain the oth - er side.

## REFRAIN



Then my soul shall fear no ill, Let Him lead me where He will,  
Then my soul shall fear no ill, fear no ill, Let Him lead me where He will,



will, I will go with-out a murmur, And His footsteps fol-low still.  
will, where He will, I will go

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL



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



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



## Refrain



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




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




M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS



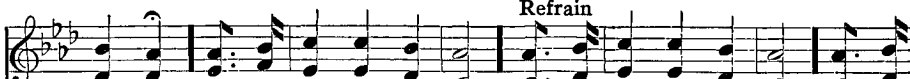
1. Lord, I care not for rich-es,    Neith-er sil-ver nor gold;    I would  
2. Lord, my sins they are man-y,    Like the sands of the sea;    But Thy  
3. Oh, that beau-ti-ful cit-y,    With its mansions of light,    With its



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




king-dom, With its pag-es so fair,    Tell me, Je-sus, my  
writ-ten In bright let-ters that glow,    "Though your sins be as  
com-eth To de-spoil what is fair,    Where the an-gels are'



Refrain

Sav-iour, Is my name writ-ten there?  
scar-let, I will make them like snow." Is my name writ-ten there, On the  
watching— Is my name writ-ten there?



page white and fair? In the book of Thy kingdom, Is my name writ-ten there?

EL. NATHAN

JAMES MCGRANAHAN



1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing;" O that to-day they might fall,

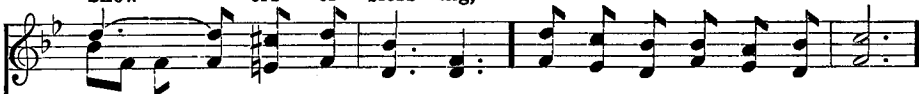


There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.  
 O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.  
 Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing; Come, and now hon-or Thy word.  
 Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!



## Refrain

Show - ers of bless-ing,



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



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



DR. C. R. BLACKALL  
With spirit

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Firm-ly stand for God in the world's mad strife, Tho' the bleak winds roar  
2. Firm-ly stand for Right, with a mo-tive pure, With a true heart bold  
3. Firm-ly stand for Truth, it will serve you best; Tho' it wait-eth long,

and the waves beat high; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth strength and life  
and a faith e'er strong; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth tri-umph sure  
it is sure at last; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth peace and rest

REFRAIN

When the hosts of sin are nigh.  
O'er the world's ar-ray of wrong. Let us stand on the Rock, Firm-ly  
When the storms of life are past.

stand on the Rock, On the Rock of Christ a-lone; If the strife we

en-dure, We shall stand se-cure 'Mid the throng who sur-round the throne.

MRS. M. T. HAUGHEY

Melody by M. T. HAUGHEY; arranged

1. There is sun - light on the hill - top, There is sun - light on the sea;  
 2. In the dust I leave my sad - ness, As the garb of oth - er days;  
 3. Lov - ing Sav - iour, Thou hast bought me, And my life, my all, is Thine;

And the gold - en beams are sleep - ing, On the soft and ver - dant lea;  
 For Thou rob - est me with glad - ness, And Thou fill - est me with praise;  
 Let the lamp Thy love hath light - ed To Thy praise and glo - ry shine;

But a rich - er light is fill - ing All the cham - bers of my heart;  
 And to that bright home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for me,  
 And to that bright home of glo - ry Which Thy love hath won for me,

For Thou dwell - est there, my Sav - iour, And 'tis sun - light where Thou art.  
 In my heart and mind as - cend - ing, My glad spir - it fol - lows Thee.  
 In my heart and mind as - cend - ing, My glad spir - it fol - lows Thee.

## Refrain

O the sun - light! beau - ti - ful sun - light! O the sun - light in the heart!

Je - sus' smile can ban - ish sad - ness; It is sun - light in the heart.

# 132 O Jesus, My Redeemer

F. E. BELDEN

D. S. HAKES

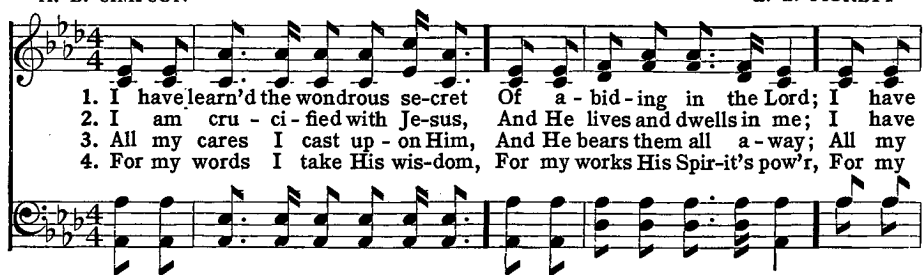
1. O Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, Thou art my joy and song,  
 2. Thou art my hope and com - fort Through all the wea - ry years,  
 3. I trust in Thee, my Sav - iour, My faith - ful Friend and Guide;  
 4. My song and my re - joic - ing While in this world of sin,

My Sav - iour and my sol - ace When griefs a - round me throng.  
 When shad - ows dark sur - round me, When fall the bit - ter tears.  
 For Thou to me art dear - er Than all on earth be - side.  
 My song and my re - joic - ing The heav - en - ly gates with - in.

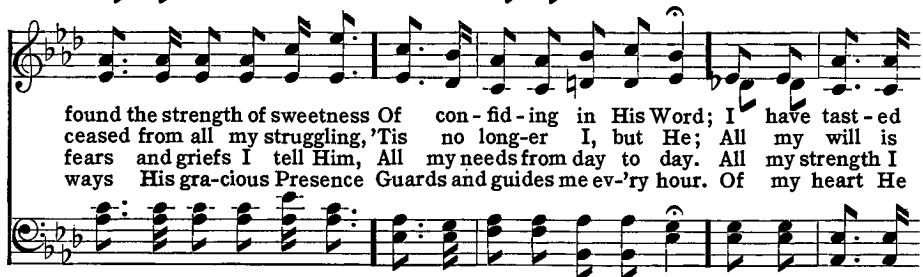
Refrain

O Je - sus, my Re - deem - er, My song shall be of Thee;

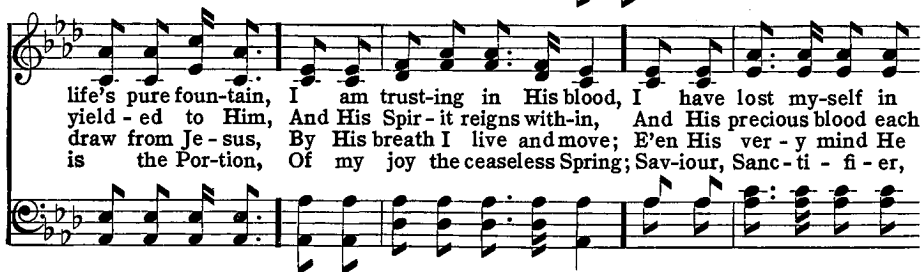
No oth - er friend so con - stant, No friend so dear to me.



1. I have learn'd the wondrous se-cret Of a-bid-ing in the Lord; I have  
 2. I am cru-ci-fied with Je-sus, And He lives and dwells in me; I have  
 3. All my cares I cast up-on Him, And He bears them all a-way; All my  
 4. For my words I take His wis-dom, For my works His Spir-it's pow'r, For my

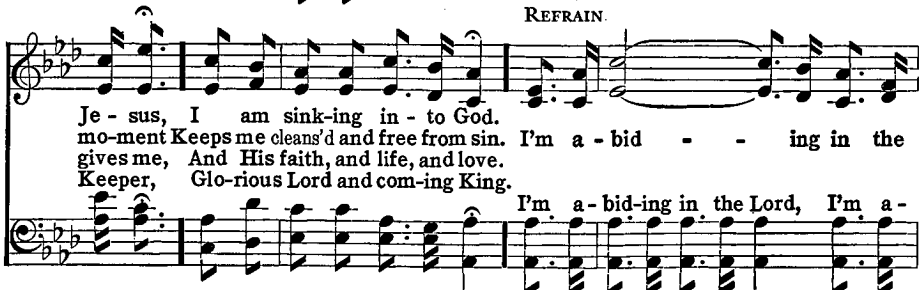


found the strength of sweetness Of con-fid-ing in His Word; I have tast-ed  
 ceased from all my struggling, 'Tis no long-er I, but He; All my will is  
 fears and griefs I tell Him, All my needs from day to day. All my strength I  
 ways His gra-cious Presence Guards and guides me ev-'ry hour. Of my heart He

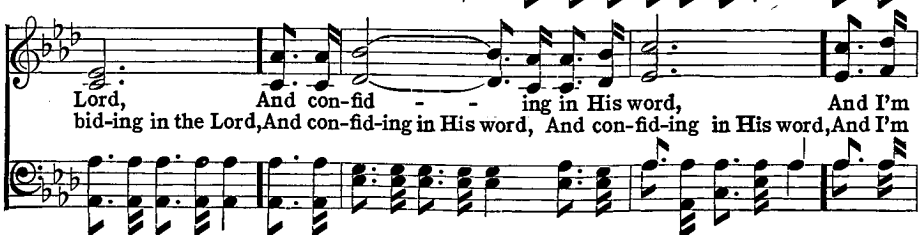


life's pure foun-tain, I am trust-ing in His blood, I have lost my-self in  
 yield-ed to Him, And His Spir-it reigns with-in, And His precious blood each  
 draw from Je-sus, By His breath I live and move; E'en His ver-y mind He  
 is the Por-tion, Of my joy the ceaseless Spring; Sav-iour, Sanc-ti-fi-er,

## REFRAIN.



Je-sus, I am sink-ing in - to God.  
 mo-ment Keeps me cleans'd and free from sin. I'm a-bid - - ing in the  
 gives me, And His faith, and life, and love.  
 Keeper, Glo-rious Lord and com-ing King.



I'm a-bid-ing in the Lord, I'm a -  
 Lord, And con-fid - - ing in His word, And I'm  
 bid-ing in the Lord, And con-fid-ing in His word, And con-fid-ing in His word, And I'm

hid - ing, safe-ly hid - ing, In the bos-om of His love.  
hid-ing, safely hid-ing, I am hiding, safe-ly hid-ing

# 134 I Would Draw Nearer to Jesus

ROBERT HARKNESS

ROBERT HARKNESS

1. I would draw near-er to Je - sus, In His sweet pres-ence a - bide,  
2. I would draw near-er to Je - sus, Noth-ing with-hold-ing from Him,  
3. I would draw near-er to Je - sus, Seek-ing His strength to be true,

Con-stant-ly try-ing to serve Him, Safe and se-cure at His side.  
Know-ing He loves to be gra-cious, I would draw near-er to Him.  
Will-ing to tell of His good-ness, Glad-ly His blest will to do.

## REFRAIN

I would draw near-er to Je - sus, I would draw near-er to Him,

Ful - ly sur - ren-dered each mo - ment, I would draw near-er to Him.

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U. 2. 4

FLORA KIRKLAND, alt.

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. Are you heav - y la - den and with sor - row tried? Look in faith to  
 2. Think of hid - den dan - gers He has bro't you thro', Of the cares and  
 3. Does your path - way dark - en when the clouds draw near? Count your man - y  
 4. As He looks from heav - en down on you and me, Know you not He

Christ, your Help - er, Friend and Guide; Think of all your mer - cies, such a  
 bur - dens He has borne for you, Of His words of com - fort in your  
 mer - cies, dry the flow - ing tear; Trust Him in the shad - ows dim and  
 choos - eth what each day shall be? Trust His lov - ing wis - dom, tho' the

bound - less store; Tears will change to prais - es as you count them o'er.  
 deep - est need; Count the times when Je - sus proved a Friend in - deed.  
 have no fear; "Heav'n will be the sweet - er for the dark down here."  
 hot tears start; Give to Him the in - cense of a grate - ful heart.

## REFRAIN

Count your mer - cies, such a bound - less store; Count your mer - cies,  
 Count your many mer - cies, bound - less store; Count your man - y mer - cies,

pressed and run - ning o'er; All your mer - cies, count them  
 run - ning o'er; All your mer - cies, count them o'er

o'er and o'er, Lost in love and won - der at the bound-less store.

## 136 Blessed Be the Name

CHARLES WESLEY (alt.)

R. E. HUDSON

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing: Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
3. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

The glo - ries of my God and King, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
'Tis mu - sic in the sin-ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!  
His blood can make the foul-est clean, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

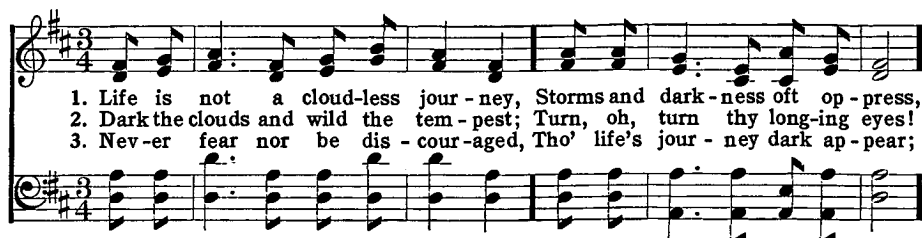
REFRAIN  
Bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Bless-ed be the name, Blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

FLORA KIRKLAND

*With expression*

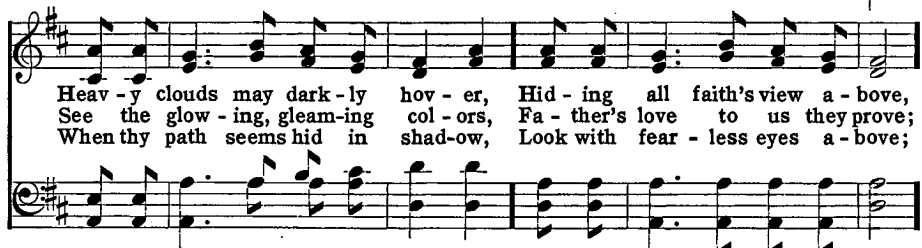
I. H. MEREDITH



1. Life is not a cloud-less jour - ney, Storms and dark - ness oft op - press,  
 2. Dark the clouds and wild the tem - pest; Turn, oh, turn thy long-ing eyes!  
 3. Nev - er fear nor be dis - cour-aged, Tho' life's jour - ney dark ap - pear;



But the Fa - ther's change-less mer - cy Comes to cheer the heart's dis - tress;  
 See a - far the Fa - ther's prom - ise, Out of gloom, in light a - rise;  
 Trav - el on, by faith up - hold - en, "God is love" oh, tho't of cheer!



Heav - y clouds may dark - ly hov - er, Hid - ing all faith's view a - bove,  
 See the glow - ing, gleam - ing col - ors, Fa - ther's love to us they prove;  
 When thy path seems hid in shad - ow, Look with fear - less eyes a - bove;



But a - cross the thick - est dark - ness Shines the rain - bow of His love.  
 He hath prom - ised; He is faith - ful, 'Tis the rain - bow of His love.  
 Span - ning o'er thy deep - est sor - row, Shines the rain - bow of His love.

## REFRAIN



Af - ter storm the rain - bow shin - eth Prom - ise writ in light a - bove;

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Ev - en so a - cross our sor - row Shines the rain - bow of His love.

# 138 More About Jesus

E. E. HEWITT

JOHN R. SWENY

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

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

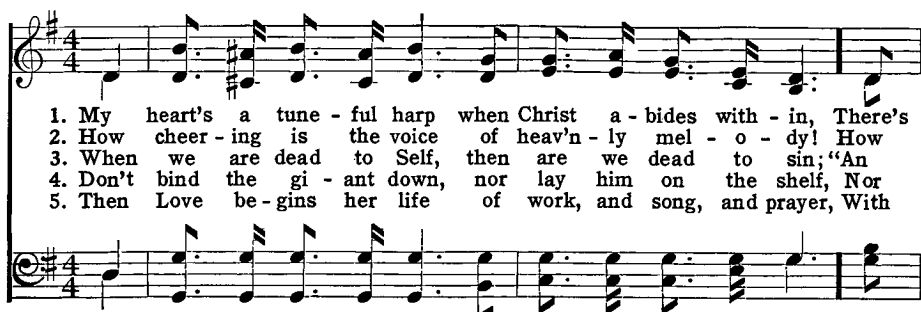
## REFRAIN

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

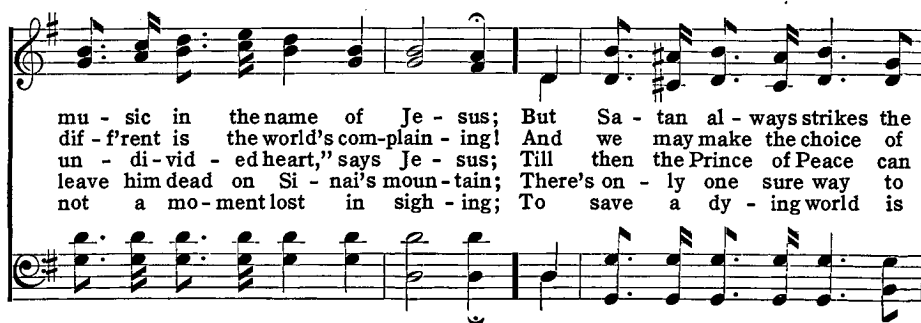
More of His sav - ing full-ness see, More of His love who died for me.

F. E. BELDEN

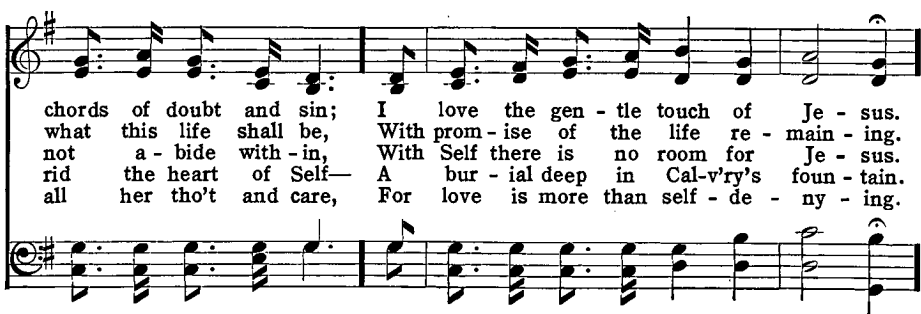
F. E. BELDEN



1. My heart's a tune - ful harp when Christ a - bides with - in, There's  
 2. How cheer - ing is the voice of heav'n - ly mel - o - dy! How  
 3. When we are dead to Self, then are we dead to sin; "An  
 4. Don't bind the gi - ant down, nor lay him on the shelf, Nor  
 5. Then Love be - gins her life of work, and song, and prayer, With



mu - sic in the name of Je - sus; But Sa - tan al - ways strikes the  
 dif - f'rent is the world's com - plain - ing! And we may make the choice of  
 un - di - vid - ed heart," says Je - sus; Till then the Prince of Peace can  
 leave him dead on Si - nai's moun - tain; There's on - ly one sure way to  
 not a mo - ment lost in sigh - ing; To save a dy - ing world is



chords of doubt and sin; I love the gen - tle touch of Je - sus.  
 what this life shall be, With prom - ise of the life re - main - ing.  
 not a - bide with - in, With Self there is no room for Je - sus.  
 rid the heart of Self— A bur - ial deep in Cal - v'ry's foun - tain.  
 all her tho't and care, For love is more than self - de - ny - ing.

## REFRAIN



O there's mu - - - sic, sweet - est mu - - - sic, There's  
 O there's mu - sic in my soul, sweet - est mu - sic in my soul,



mu - sic in the name of Je - sus; O there's mu - sic, O there's mu - sic ev - 'ry day,  
 heav'nly mu - sic, With Je - sus in my soul.  
 heav'nly mu - sic all the way,

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## Look for the Beautiful

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN



1. Look for the beau - ti - ful, look for the true; Sun - shine and shad - ow are  
 2. Think of the beau - ti - ful, think of the true; Thoughts like an av - a - lanche  
 3. Talk of the beau - ti - ful, talk of the true; Tongues full of poi - son are  
 4. Live for the beau - ti - ful, live for the true, Lift - ing the fall - en as

all a - round you; Look - ing at e - vil we grope in the night, Look - ing at  
 sweep o - ver you; Keep not the mul - ti - tude, sort them with care, Test - ing by  
 whisp'ring to you; An - swer them not with a tale - bear - ing word; On - ly in  
 Christ lift - ed you; Search for the jew - els im - bed - ded in sin; Bring them to

Je - sus we walk in the light; Look for the beau - ti - ful, hon - or the right.  
 pur - i - ty, purg - ing by pray'r; Think of the beau - ti - ful, think of the fair.  
 bless - ing the voice should be heard; Talk of the beau - ti - ful, talk of thy Lord.  
 Je - sus, his blood washes clean; Live for the beau - ti - ful, keep love with - in.

JAMES M. GRAY

D. B. TOWNER

1. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, No rich-es of  
 2. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The guilt on my  
 3. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The ho - ly com -  
 4. Nor sil - ver nor gold hath ob-tained my re-demption, The way in - to

earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my  
 con - science too heav - y had grown; The blood of the cross is my  
 mand - ment for - bade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my  
 heav - en could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

on - ly foun-da - tion, The death of my Sav-iour now mak-eth me whole.  
 on - ly foun-da - tion, The death of my Sav-iour could on - ly a - tone.  
 on - ly foun-da - tion, The death of my Sav-iour re - mov - eth my fear.  
 on - ly foun-da - tion, The death of my Sav-iour re-demption hath wrought.

## REFRAIN

I am re - deemed, but not with sil - ver;  
 I am re-deemed, I am re-deemed, but not with sil - ver,

I am bought but not with gold; Bought with a  
 I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;

price — the blood of Je - sus, Precious price of love un - told!  
Bought with a price — the precious blood of Je - sus,

## 142 Blessed Quietness

M. P. FERGUSON  
Arr. by F. E. BELDEN

Arr. by J. H. F.  
and F. E. BELDEN

1. Joys are flow - ing like a riv - er Since the Com - fort - er has come;  
2. O what ho - ly peace and glad - ness! What a com - fort is our Guest.  
3. Like the rain that falls from heav - en, Like the sun - light from the sky,  
4. Lo! a fruit - ful field is grow - ing; Bless - ed fruits of right - eous - ness;  
5. What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion, Where we al - ways see his face!

He a - bides with us for - ev - er, Makes the trust - ing heart his home.  
No more un - be - lief and sad - ness, As o - bey - ing now we rest.  
So the Ho - ly Ghost is giv - en, Com - ing gent - ly from on high.  
And the streams of life are flow - ing In the lone - ly wil - der - ness.  
What a peace - ful hab - i - ta - tion! What a qui - et rest - ing place!

### REFRAIN

Bless - ed qui - et - ness, ho - ly qui - et - ness, Sweet as - sur - ance in my soul;

On the storm - y sea Je - sus speaks to me, And the bil - lows cease to roll.

C. F. O.

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

1. Lone-ly? no, not lone-ly While Je-sus stand-eth by; His pres-ence al-ways  
 2. Wea-ry? no, not wea-ry While lean-ing on His breast; My soul hath full en-  
 3. Wait-ing? yes, I'm wait-ing; He bids me watch and wait; I on-ly won-der

cheers me; I know that He is nigh. Friendless? no, not friend-less, For Je-sus  
 joy-ment In His e-ter-nal rest. Help-less? yes, so help-less; But I am  
 of-ten What makes my Lord solate. Joy-ful? yes, so joy-ful, With joy too

is my Friend; I change, but He re-main-eth, The same un-to the end.  
 lean-ing hard On the might-y arm of Je-sus, And He is keeping guard.  
 deep for words, A pre-cious, sure foun-da-tion, The joy that is my Lord's.

## REFRAIN

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

leave me, Nev-er to leave me a-lone. No, nev-er a-lone, No, nev-er a-lone  
 No, no, never alone, No, no,

lone; He has prom-ised never to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone.  
never alone;

# 144 (BHSW 35) I Would Be Like Jesus

JAMES ROWE

B. D. ACKLEY

1. Earth-ly pleas-ures vain - ly call me, I would be like Je - sus;  
2. He has bro - ken ev - 'ry fet - ter, I would be like Je - sus;  
3. All the way from earth to glo - ry, I would be like Je - sus;  
4. That in heav - en He may meet me, I would be like Je - sus;  
would be like Je-sus;

Noth - ing world - ly shall en-thrall me; I would be like Je - sus.  
That my soul may serve Him bet - ter, I would be like Je - sus.  
Tell - ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry, I would be like Je - sus.  
That His words "Well done" may greet me, I would be like Je - sus.  
would be like Je-sus.

REFRAIN

Be like Je - sus, this my song, In the home and in the throng;

Be like Je - sus all day long! I would be like Je - sus.

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1. I sing the love of God, my Fa - ther, Whose Spir - it a - bides with - in,  
 2. I sing the love of Christ, my Sav - iour, Who suf - fer'd up - on the tree,  
 3. I sing the beau - ty of the Gos - pel That scat - ters not thorns, but flow'rs,

Who chang - es all my grief to glad - ness And par - dons me all my sin.  
 That in the se - cret of His pres - ence, My bond - age might free - dom be.  
 That bids me scat - ter smiles and sun - beams Wher - ev - er are lone - ly hours.

Tho' clouds may low - er, dark and drear - y, Yet He has promised to be near;  
 He comes "to bind the bro - ken heart - ed"; He comes the faint - ing soul to cheer;  
 The "gar - ment of His praise" it of - fers For "heav - i - ness of spir - it" de - ar;

He gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow And "beau - ty for ash - es" here.  
 He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning And "beau - ty for ash - es" here.  
 It gives me sun - shine for my shad - ow And "beau - ty for ash - es" here.

REFRAIN

He gives me joy He gives me joy in place of sor - in place of care;

He gives me love that casts out fear;  
 He gives me love that casts out fear;

He gives me sun-shine for my shad-ow And "beau-ty for ash-es" here.

146

# Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER

JOHN E. GOULD

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

Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;  
 Bois - terous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."  
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com - pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 Won - drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

IDA L. REED

MAURICE A. CLIFTON

1. I be-long to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His  
 2. I be-long to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mer-cy and  
 3. I be-long to the King, and His prom-ise is sure, That we all shall be

pal-ace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heav-en a-bove, And His  
 kindness so free Are un-ceas-ing - ly mine wher-so-ev-er I go, And my  
 gathered at last In His king-dom a-bove, by life's wa-ters so pure, When this

REFRAIN

chil-dren its splen-dors shall share.  
 ref-uge un-fail-ing is He. I be-long to the King, I'm a  
 life with its tri-als is past.

child of His love, And He nev-er for-sak-eth His own; He will call me some-

day to His pal-ace a-bove, I shall dwell by His glo-ri-fied throne.

F. E. BELDEN

W. J. BOSTWICK



1. Fa - ther, we come to Thee, No oth - er help have we; Thou wilt our ref - uge be,
2. Save from our man - y foes, Save from our earth - ly woes; Be Thou our soul's re - pose
3. Give us Thy grace di - vine, Seal us for - ev - er Thine; Our way - ward feet in - cline



On Thee we call. Earth is but dark and drear With - out Thy pres - ence near;  
In time of need. Doubt - ing are we, and weak; To us sweet courage speak;  
From sin to flee. Oh, guide us, we im - plore, Till wea - ry life is o'er,



Be Thou our com - fort here, Fa - ther of all.  
Thy might - y arm we seek For strength indeed. Fa - ther, we come to Thee,  
And on a bright - er shore We dwell with Thee.



Turn not a - way; Help - less we come to Thee, Hear while we pray.

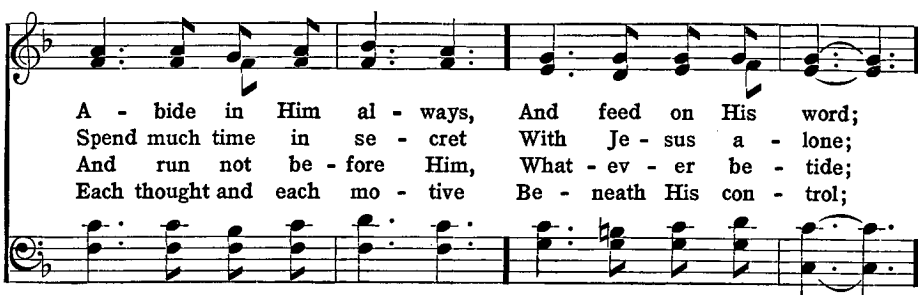


W. D. LONGSTAFF

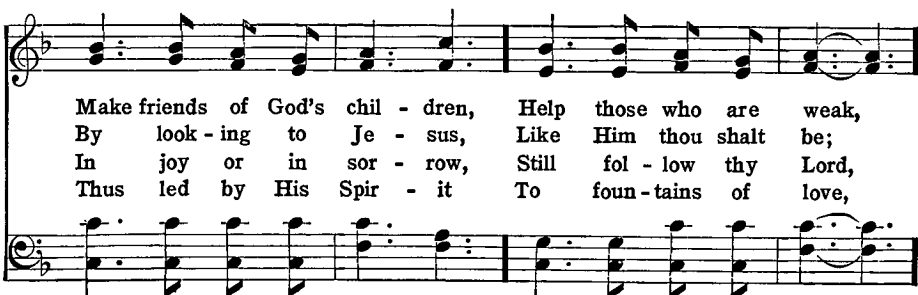
GEORGE C. STEBBINS



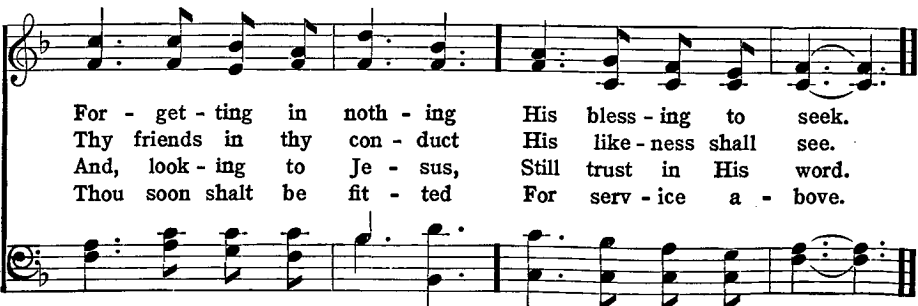
1. Take time to be ho - ly, Speak oft with thy Lord;  
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, The world rush - es on;  
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, Let Him be thy Guide,  
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, Be calm in thy soul,



A - bid in Him al - ways, And feed on His word;  
 Spend much time in se - cret With Je - sus a - lone;  
 And run not be - fore Him, What - ev - er be - tide;  
 Each thought and each mo - tive Be - neath His con - trol;



Make friends of God's chil - dren, Help those who are weak,  
 By look - ing to Je - sus, Like Him thou shalt be;  
 In joy or in sor - row, Still fol - low thy Lord,  
 Thus led by His Spir - it To foun - tains of love,



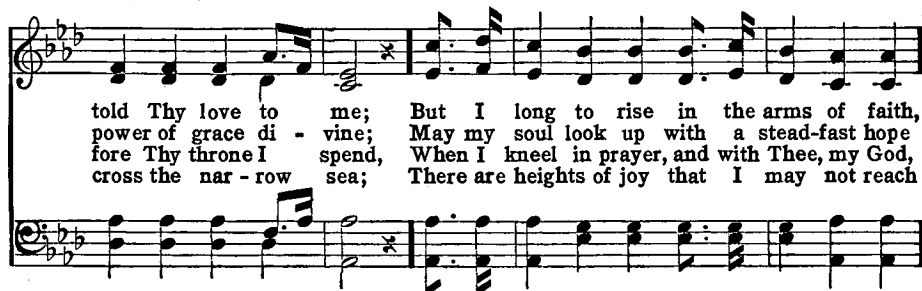
For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.  
 Thy friends in thy con - duct His like - ness shall see.  
 And, look - ing to Je - sus, Still trust in His word.  
 Thou soon shalt be fit - ted For serv - ice a - bove.

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

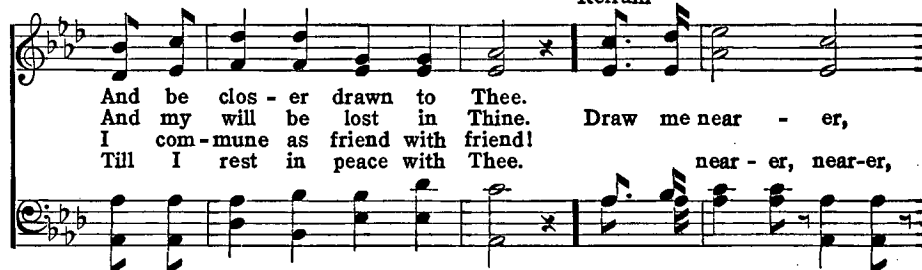


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it  
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the  
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be -  
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I

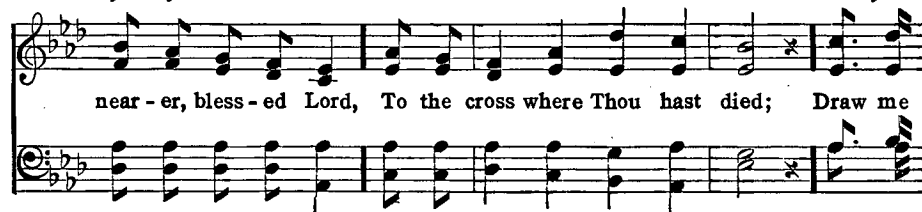


told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,  
 power of grace di - vine; May my soul look up with a stead-fast hope  
 fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,  
 cross the nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach

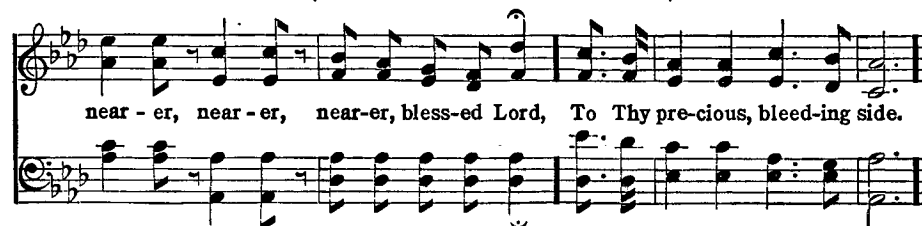
## Refrain



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



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me



near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

J. H. GILMORE

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. He lead - eth me! O blessed thought! O words with heaven - ly comfort fraught!
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Some - times where E - den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp my hand in Thine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic - tory's won,



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



## Refrain



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



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



J. H.

Arr.



1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O what words I hear Him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Sav-iour, bless me, As I'm wait-ing at Thy feet,



Hap - py place! so near, so pre - cious! May it find me there each day;  
 There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wea - ry, find sweet rest;  
 O look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet;



Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past,  
 Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, There I love to weep and pray,  
 Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is,




For His love has been so gra - cious, It has won my heart at last.  
 While I from His full-ness gath - er Grace and com-fort ev - ery day.  
 May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right-eousness.



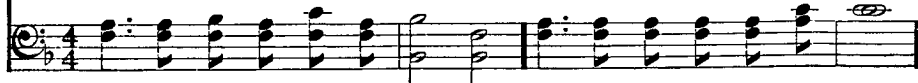

# 153 What a Friend We Have in Jesus

JOHN M. SCRIVEN

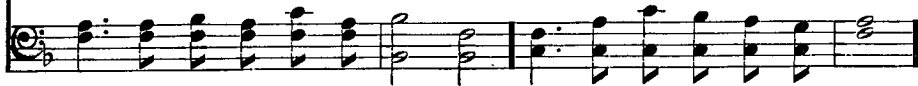

CHARLES C. CONVERSE



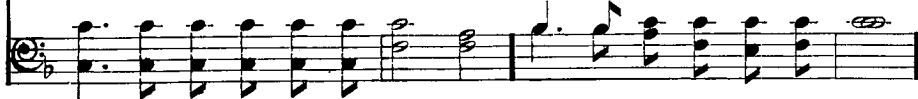

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?


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

O what peace we of - ten for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.  
 Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!  
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



JULIA H. JOHNSTON

D. B. TOWNER

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

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

## REFRAIN

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

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



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

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE



FREDERICK C. MAKER





1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,  
 2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see  
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;


The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;  
 The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;  
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,  
 And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess:  
 Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.  
 The won - ders of re - deem - ing love And my un - wor - thi - ness.  
 My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.



JOHN E. BODE

ARTHUR H. MANN



1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;  
 2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ev - er near!  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee



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



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,  
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;  
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;

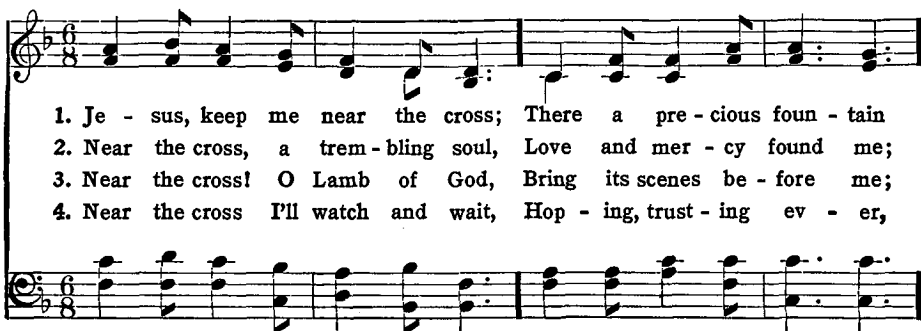


Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

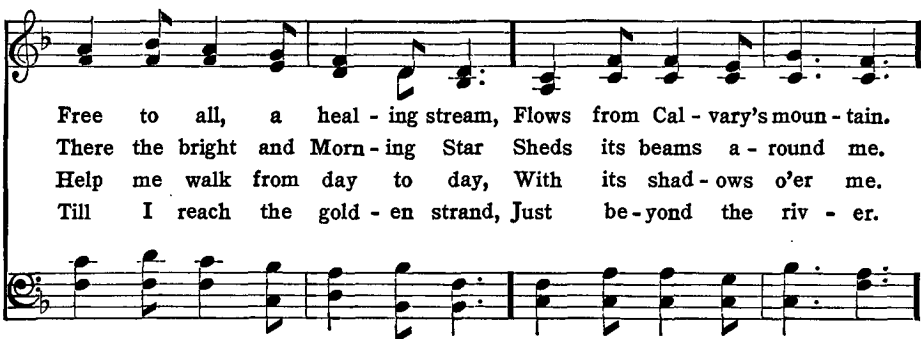


FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

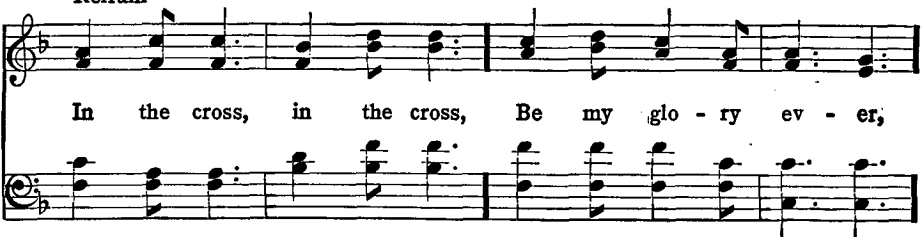


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross; There a pre - cious foun - tain  
 2. Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;  
 3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;  
 4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,



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

## Refrain



In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er,



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

FANNY J. CROSBY

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; All its joys are but a name,  
 2. Take the world, but give me Je - sus, Sweetest com - fort of my soul;  
 3. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; Let me view His con-stant smile;  
 4. Take the world, but give me Je - sus; In His cross my trust shall be,

But His love a - bid - eth ev - er, Through e - ter - nal years the same.  
 With my Sav - iour watch-ing o'er me, I can sing, though bil - lows roll.  
 Then through-out my pil - grim jour - ney Light will cheer me all the while.  
 Till, with clear - er, bright - er vi - sion, Face to face my Lord I see.

## Refrain

Oh, the height and depth of mer - cy! Oh, the length and breadth of love!

Oh, the full - ness of re - demp - tion, Pledge of end - less life a - bove.

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

1. I would be, dear Sav-iour, whol-ly Thine; Teach me how, teach me how;  
 2. What is world-ly pleas-ure, wealth, or fame, With-out Thee, with-out Thee?  
 3. As I cast earth's transient joys be-hind, Come Thou near, come Thou near;

I would do Thy will, O Lord, not mine; Help me, help me now.  
 I will leave them all for Thy dear name, This my wealth shall be.  
 In Thy pres-ence all in all I find, 'Tis my com-fort here.

## Refrain

Whol-ly Thine, whol-ly Thine, Whol-ly Thine, this is my vow;  
 O Lord, O Lord,

Whol-ly Thine, whol-ly Thine, Whol-ly Thine, O Lord, just now.  
 O Lord, O Lord,

Arr. F. E. B.

FANNIE E. BOLTON, alt.

1. Not I, but Christ, be hon - ored, loved, ex - alt - ed;  
 2. Not I, but Christ, to gen - tly soothe in sor - row,  
 3. Christ, on - ly Christ! no i - dle words e'er fall - ing,  
 4. Not I, but Christ, my ev - ery need sup - ply - ing,

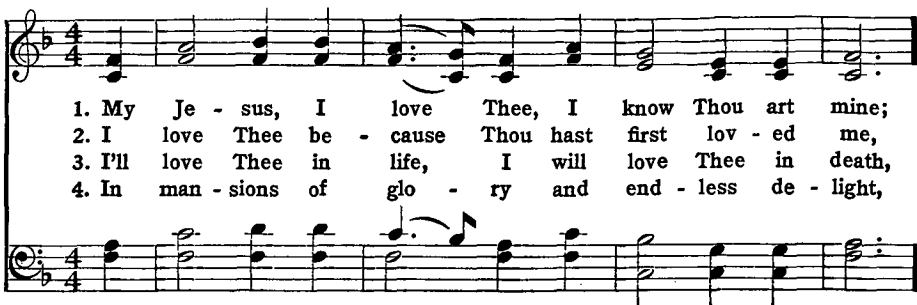
Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard;  
 Not I, but Christ, to wipe the fall - ing tear;  
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no need - less bus - tling sound;  
 Not I, but Christ, my strength and health to be;

Not I, but Christ, in ev - ery look and ac - tion,  
 Not I, but Christ, to lift the wea - ry bur - den,  
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no self - im - por - tant bear - ing;  
 Christ, on - ly Christ, for bod - y, soul, and spir - it,

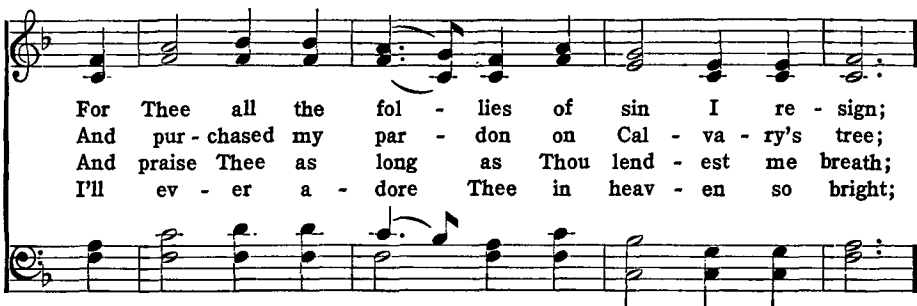
Not I, but Christ, in ev - ery thought and word.  
 Not I, but Christ, to hush a - way all fear.  
 Christ, on - ly Christ; no trace of "I" be found.  
 Christ, on - ly Christ, here and e - ter - nal - ly.

WILLIAM RALF FEATHERSTONE

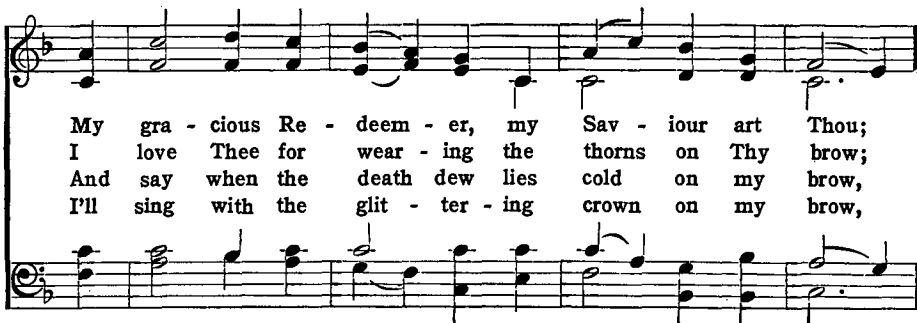
ADONIRAM J. GORDON



1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;  
 2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,  
 3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light,



For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;  
 And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;  
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;  
 I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;



My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;  
 I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;  
 And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,  
 I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,



If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

C. AUSTIN MILES

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the  
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their  
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him Though the night a-round me be

ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear, The  
 sing - ing; And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With -  
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Through the voice of woe, His

## Refrain

Son of God dis - clos - es. And He walks with me, and He  
 in my heart is ring - ing.  
 voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the

joy we share as we tar-ry there, None oth-er has ev-er known.

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# 163 Closer to Thee, My Father, Draw Me

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN

J. H. TENNEY



1. Clos - er to Thee, my Fa - ther, draw me, I long for Thine em - brace;
2. Clos - er to Thee, my Sav - iour, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more;
3. Clos - er by Thy sweet Spir - it draw me, Till I am all like Thee;



Clos - er with - in Thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.  
 Fain would I feel Thine arms a - round me, And count my wanderings o'er.  
 Quick - en, re - fine, and wash, and cleanse me, Till I am pure and free.



## Refrain



Clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself a - bove;  
 Closer, closer with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to thyself a - bove;



Clos - er draw me, To Thyself a - bove.  
 Closer with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself above, Draw me to Thyself a - bove.



P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS

1. Hear the words our Sav-iour hath spo - ken, Words of life un -  
 2. All in vain we hear His com-mand-ments, All in vain His  
 3. They with joy may en - ter the cit - y, Free from sin, from

fail - ing and true; Care-less one, prayer-less one, hear and re-mem - ber,  
 prom-is - es, too; Hear-ing them, fear-ing them, nev - er can save us,  
 scr - row and strife, Sanc - ti - fied, glo - ri - fied, now and for - ev - er,

## REFRAIN

Je - sus says, "Bless - ed are they that do."  
 Bless - ed, O bless - ed are they that do. Bless - ed are they that  
 They may have right to the tree of life.

do His com-mand-ments, Bless-ed are they, bless-ed are they; Bless-ed are

they that do His com-mand-ments, Bless-ed, bless-ed, bless-ed are they.

L. L. PICKETT

Adapted by L. L. PICKETT

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je - sus, Speak now in ten-d'rest tone;  
 2. Speak to Thy chil - dren ev - er, Lead in the ho - ly way;  
 3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re - veal Thy will:

Whis - per in lov - ing-kind-ness, "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my  
 Fill them with joy and glad-ness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in  
 Let me know all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fil. Lead me to

heart to hear Thee, Quick-ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with  
 con - se - cra - tion Yield their whole lives to Thee, Has - ten Thy com - ing  
 glo - ri - fy Thee, Help me to show Thy praise, Glad - ly to do Thy

## REFRAIN

prais - es, Let me in Thee re - jice.  
 king - dom, Till our dear Lord we see. Speak Thou in soft - est whis - pers,  
 bid - ding, Hon - or Thee all my days.

Whis - pers of love to me, "Thou shalt be al - ways con - q'ror, Thou shalt be

al - ways free." Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al-ways in ten-d'rest

tone, Let me now hear Thy whis - per, "Thou art not left a - lone."

## 166 O Let Me Walk With Thee

MRS. L. D. AVERY STUTTLE

EDWIN BARNES

1. O let me walk with Thee, my God, As E - noch walked in days of old;  
 2. I can-not, dare not, walk a-lone; The tem-pest rag - es in the sky,  
 3. If I may rest my hand in Thine, I'll count the joys of earth but loss,

Place Thou my trem-bling hand in Thine And sweet com - mun-ion with me hold;  
 A thou-sand snares be - set my feet, A thou-sand foes are lurk-ing night.  
 And firm - ly, brave-ly, jour - ney on; I'll bear the ban-ner of the cross

E'en though the path I may not see, Yet, Je - sus, let me walk with Thee.  
 Still Thou the rag - ing of the sea; O Mas - ter! let me walk with Thee.  
 Till Zi - on's glo - rious gates I see; Yet, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS

MRS. C. H. MORRIS

1. Of Je - sus' love that sought me When I was lost in sin; Of won-drous  
 2. He trod in old Ju - de - a Life's path-way long a - go; The peo - ple  
 3. 'Twas wondrous love which led Him For us to suf - fer loss - To bear, with-

grace that brought me Back to His fold a - gain; Of heights and depths of  
 thronged a-bout Him, His sav - ing grace to know; He healed the bro - ken -  
 out a mur - mur, The an - guish of the cross; With saints re - deemed in

mer - cy Far deep - er than the sea And high - er than the heav - ens,  
 heart - ed And caused the blind to see; And still His great heart yearn - eth  
 glo - ry, Let us our voi - ces raise, Till heav'n and earth re - ech - o

## REFRAIN

My theme shall ev - er be. Sweet - er as the years go by,  
 In love for e - ven me.  
 With our Redeem - er's praise. Sweet - er as the years go by, 'Tis

Sweet - er as the years go by; Rich - er, full - er, deep - er,  
 sweet - er as the years go by;

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*rit.*

Je - sus' love is sweet - er, Sweet - er as the years go by.

## 168 God Will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN

W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;  
 2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;  
 3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;  
 4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

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

### REFRAIN

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

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

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E. JOHNSON

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;  
 2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how heavy my feet;  
 3. O near to the Rock let me keep, Or blessings or sorrows pre-vail;

And sor-rows, how oft-en they sweep Like tem-pests down o-ver the soul!  
 But toil-ing in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessed shad-ow, how sweet!  
 Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.

Refrain

O, then to the Rock let me fly, let me fly— To the

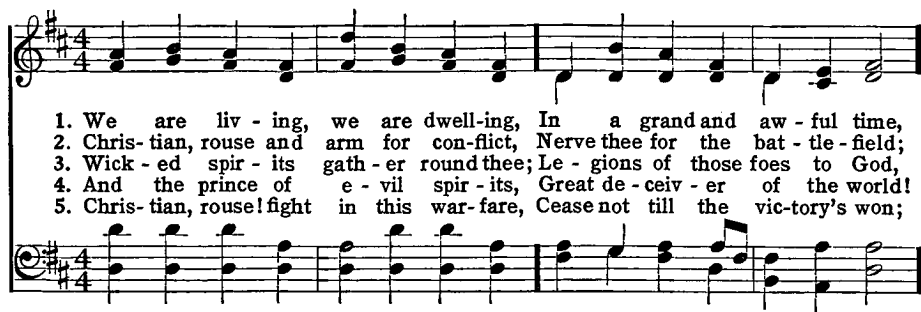
Rock that is high-er than I; is high-er than I; O, then to the

Rock let me fly, let me fly— To the Rock that is high-er than I.

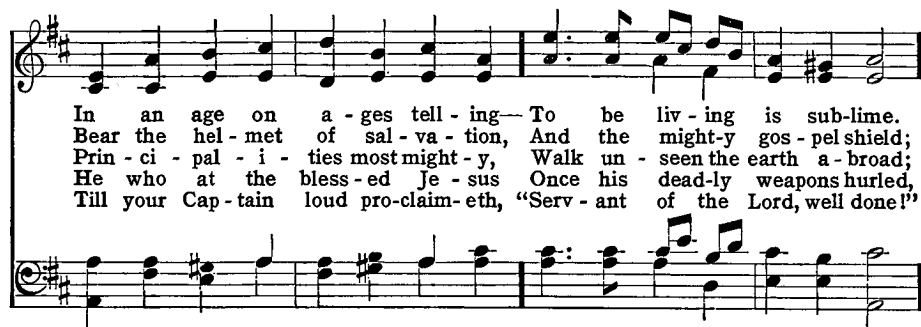
# 170 We Are Living, We Are Dwelling

Anon.

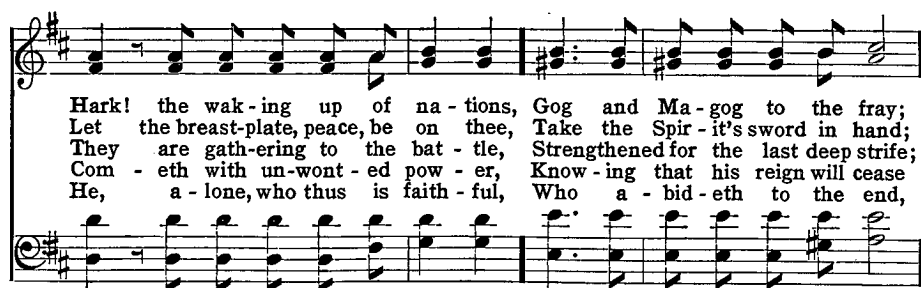
Unknown



1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time,  
 2. Chris - tian, rouse and arm for con - flict, Nerve thee for the bat - tle - field;  
 3. Wick - ed spir - its gath - er round thee; Le - gions of those foes to God;  
 4. And the prince of e - vil spir - its, Great de - ceiv - er of the world!  
 5. Chris - tian, rouse! fight in this war - fare, Cease not till the vic - tory's won;



In an age on a - ges tell - ing—To be liv - ing is sub - lime.  
 Bear the hel - met of sal - va - tion, And the might - y gos - pel shield;  
 Prin - ci - pal - i - ties most might - y, Walk un - seen the earth a - broad;  
 He who at the bless - ed Je - sus Once his dead - ly weapons hurled,  
 Till your Cap - tain loud pro - claim - eth, "Serv - ant of the Lord, well done!"



Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray;  
 Let the breast - plate, peace, be on thee, Take the Spir - it's sword in hand;  
 They are gath - ering to the bat - tle, Strengthened for the last deep strife;  
 Com - eth with un - wont - ed pow - er, Know - ing that his reign will cease  
 He, a - lone, who thus is faith - ful, Who a - bid - eth to the end,



Hark! what soundeth? Is cre - a - tion Groan - ing for her lat - ter day?  
 Bold - ly, fear - less - ly, go forth then, In Je - ho - vah's strength to stand.  
 Chris - tian, arm! be watch - ful, rea - dy, Strug - gle man - ful - ly for life.  
 When the king - dom shall be giv - en To the might - y Prince of Peace.  
 Hath the prom - ise, in the kingdom An e - ter - ni - ty to spend.

SABINE BARING-GOULD

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN

1. On - ward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus  
 2. At the sign of tri-umph Sa-tan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,  
 3. Like a might-y arm - y Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing  
 4. Crowns and thrones have perished, Kingdoms ruled and waned, But the church of Je-sus  
 5. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voic-es

Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
 On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;  
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod-y we,  
 Con - stant has remained. Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;  
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, praise, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

## Refrain

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!  
 Broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise.  
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian sol - diers!  
 We have Christ's own promise, That can nev - er fail.  
 This through countless ag - es Men and an - gels sing.

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

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK

GRANT C. TULLAR



1. Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, leads a-against the foe; We will nev - er fal - ter  
 2. Let our glo-rious ban-ner ev - er be un-furled; From its might-y strong-hold  
 3. Fierce the bat - tle rag - es, but 'twill not be long; Then tri-um-phiant shall we



when He bids us go; Tho' His right-eous pur-pose we may nev - er know,  
 e - vil shall be hurled; Christ, our might-y Cap-tain, o - ver-comes the world,  
 join the bless-ed throng, Joy - ful u - nit-ing in the vic-tor's song,



## REFRAIN



Yet we'll fol - low all the way.  
 And we fol - low all the way. For-ward! for-ward! 'tis the Lord's command;  
 If we fol - low all the way.



For - ward! for - ward! to the prom-ised land; For - ward! for - ward!

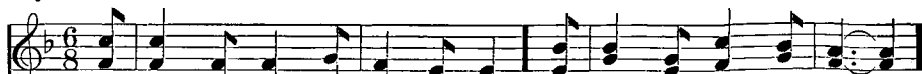


let the cho - rus ring; We are sure to win with Christ our King!

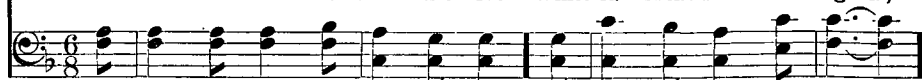


JOHN H. YATES


IRA D. SANKEY




1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise,  
 2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God;  
 3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray;  
 4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe White rai-ment shall be giv'n;



And press the bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies;  
 We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod;  
 Let tents of ease be left be-hind, And on-ward to the fray;  
 Be-fore the an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n;



A-against the foe in vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled;  
 By faith they, like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field;  
 Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a-bout,  
 Then on-ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame,



Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.  
 The faith by which they con-quer'd Death Is still our shin-ing shield.  
 The earth shall trem-ble 'neath our tread And ech-o with our shout.  
 We'll van-quish all the hosts of night In Je-sus' con-qu'ring name.

## REFRAIN



Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry;  
 Faith is Faith is

Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry That o-ver-comes the world.

# 174 Men of God, Arise!

Arr. from M. ANDERSON

J. HOLBROOK

1. The whole wide world is plead-ing: Ye men of God a-rise!  
 2. Go, where the waves are break-ing On cold-est North-ern shore,  
 3. The love of Christ un-fold-ing, Speed on from east to west,

His prov-i-dence is lead-ing To man-y a glad sur-prise.  
 The pre-cious gos-pel tak-ing, More rich than gold-en ore.  
 Till all, by faith be-hold-ing, In Christ are ful-ly blest.

Lo! ev-'ry sky is bright-ning, Rich prom-ise clothes the soil;  
 On high-est East-ern moun-tain, In low-est West-ern vale,  
 Great Au-thor of sal-va-tion, Haste, haste the glo-rious day

Wide fields for har-vest whit-ning In-vite the reap-er's toil.  
 Be-side the South-ern foun-tains, Re-hearse the won-drous tale.  
 Fore-told by rev-a-la-tion Thy u-ni-ver-sal sway.

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY and PHILIP PHILLIPS

1. O Chris - tian, a - wake! 'tis the Mas - ter's com - mand;  
 2. What - ev - er thy dan - ger, take heed and be - ware,  
 3. The cause of thy Mas - ter with vig - or de - fend;  
 4. Press on, nev - er doubt - ing, thy Cap - tain is near,

With hel - met and shield, and a sword in thy hand,  
 And turn not thy back, for no ar - mor is there;  
 Be watch - ful, be zeal - ous, and fight to the end;  
 With grace to sup - ply, and with com - fort to cheer;

To meet the bold tempt - er, go, fear - less - ly go,  
 The le - gions of dark - ness, if thou wouldst o'er - throw,  
 Wher - ev - er He leads thee, go, val - iant - ly go,  
 His love, like a stream in the des - ert will flow;

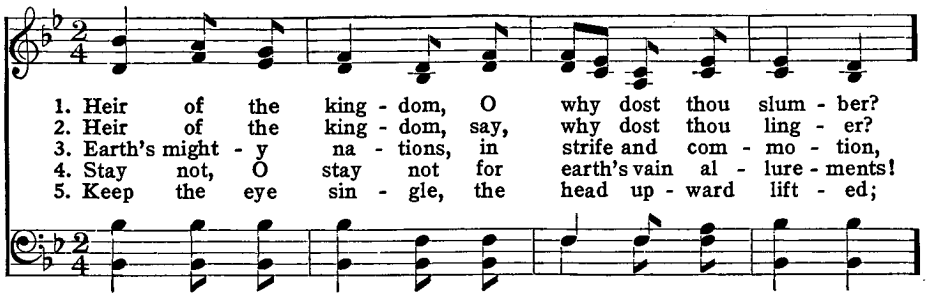
Refrain

And stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.  
 Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe. Stand like the  
 And stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.  
 Then stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

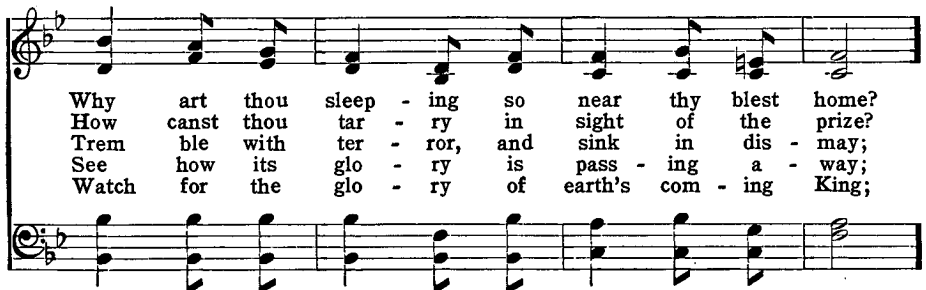
brave, stand like the brave, Stand like the brave, with thy face to the foe.

Anon.

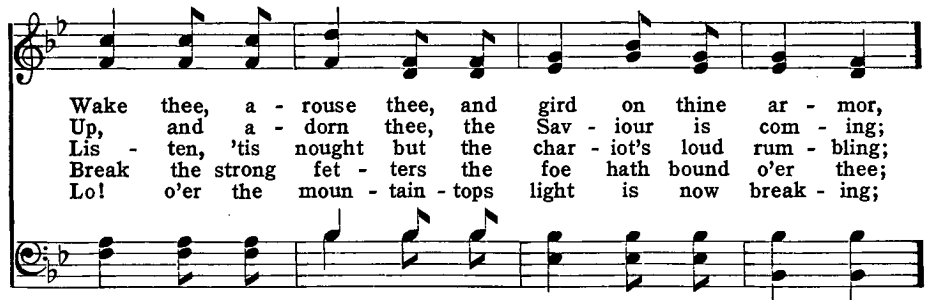
LOWELL MASON



1. Heir of the king - dom, O why dost thou slum - ber?  
 2. Heir of the king - dom, say, why dost thou ling - er?  
 3. Earth's might - y na - tions, in strife and com - mo - tion,  
 4. Stay not, O stay not for earth's vain al - lure - ments!  
 5. Keep the eye sin - gle, the head up - ward lift - ed;



Why art thou sleep - ing so near thy blest home?  
 How canst thou tar - ry in sight of the prize?  
 Tremble with ter - ror, and sink in dis - may;  
 See how its glo - ry is pass - ing a - way;  
 Watch for the glo - ry of earth's com - ing King;



Wake thee, a - rouse thee, and gird on thine ar - mor,  
 Up, and a - dorn thee, the Sav - iour is com - ing;  
 Lis - ten, 'tis nought but the char - iot's loud rum - bling;  
 Break the strong fet - ters the foe hath bound o'er thee;  
 Lo! o'er the moun - tain - tops light is now break - ing;



Speed, for the mo - ments are hur - ry - ing on.  
 Haste to re - ceive Him de - scend - ing the skies.  
 Heir of the king - dom, no long - er de - lay.  
 Heir of the king - dom, turn, turn thee a - way.  
 Heirs of the king - dom, re - joice ye and sing.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand - ard high  
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know  
 3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us, one and all,

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - ery one, Rest your  
 Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright, Gleam - ing in the light, Bat - tling  
 By Thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - tory won, May we

## Refrain

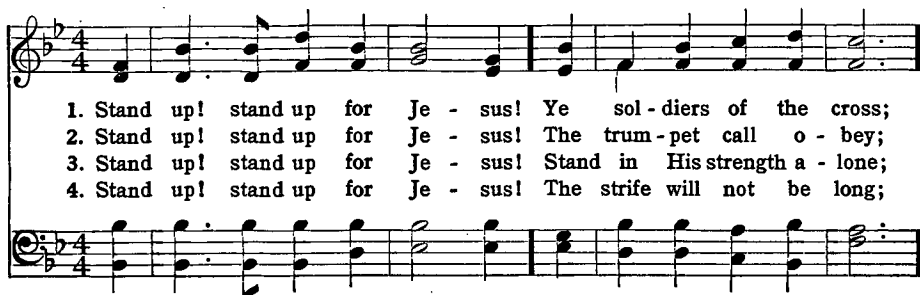
cause up - on His ho - ly word.  
 for the right, We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers! ral - ly round the  
 wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,

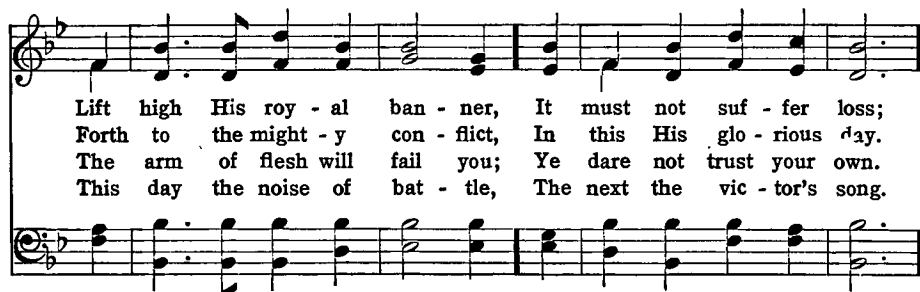
shout a - loud Ho - san - na! Christ is Cap - tain of the might - y throng.

GEORGE DUFFIELD

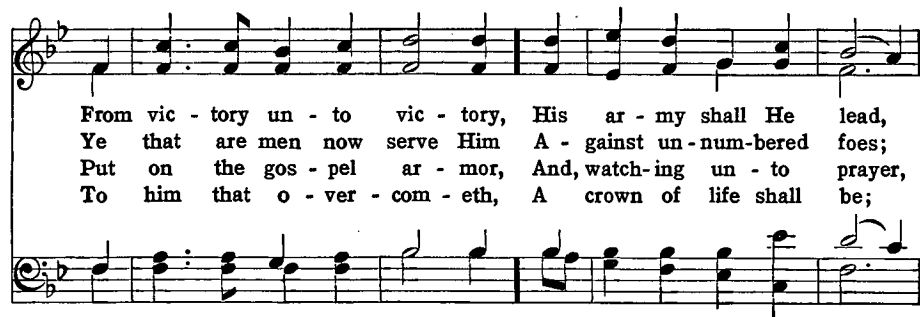
GEORGE J. WEBB



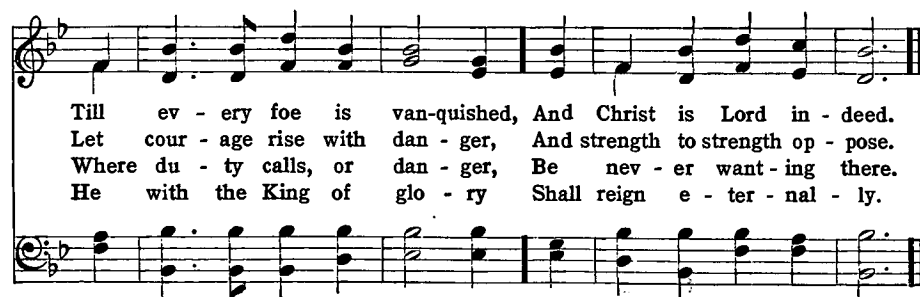
1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;  
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;  
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;  
 4. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



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



From vic - tory un - to vic - tory, His ar - my shall He lead,  
 Ye that are men now serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes;  
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to prayer,  
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

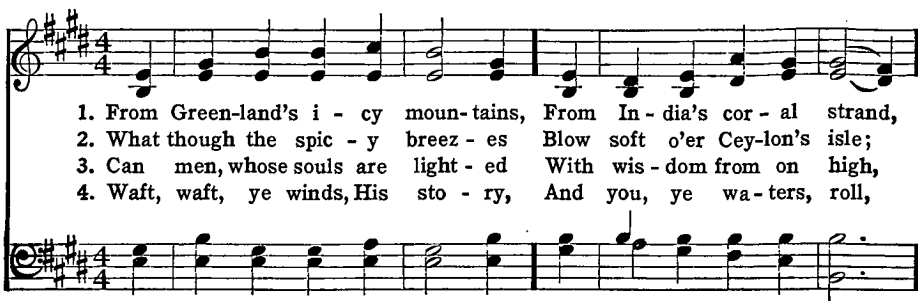


Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

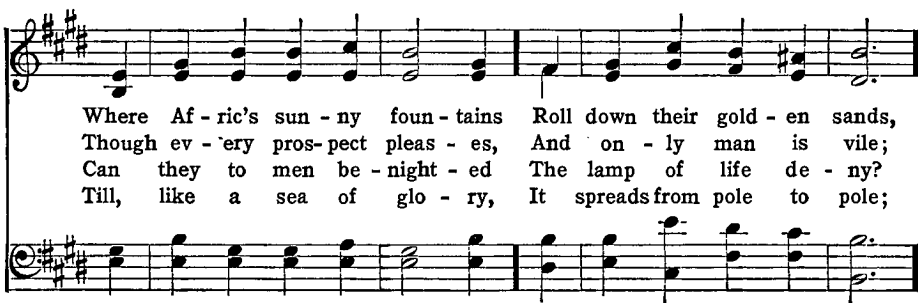
# 179 From Greenland's Icy Mountains

REGINALD HEBER

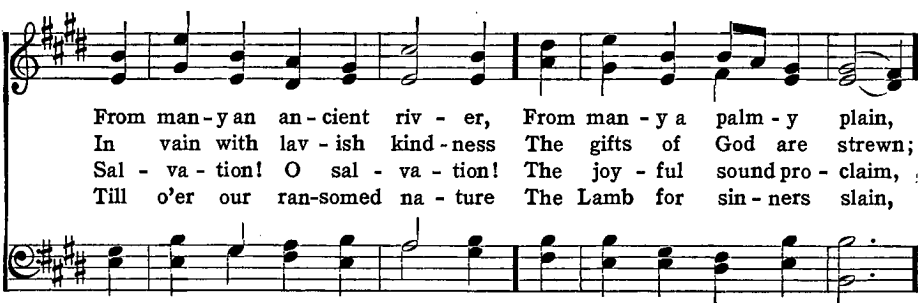
LOWELL MASON



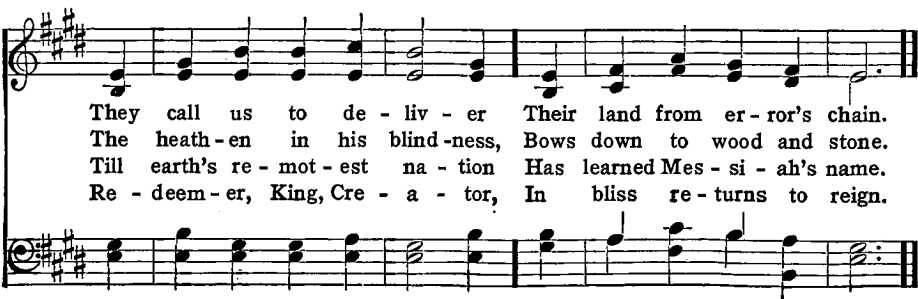
1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor-al strand,  
 2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;  
 3. Can men, whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on high,  
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll,



Where Af-ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sands,  
 Though ev - ery pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;  
 Can they to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?  
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;



From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,  
 In vain with lav - ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strewn;  
 Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,  
 Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

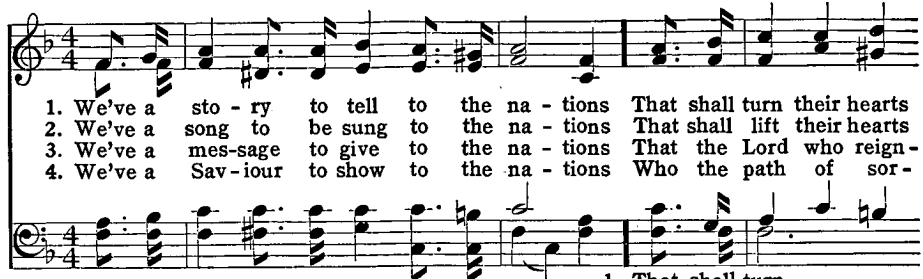


They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
 The heath-en in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.  
 Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.  
 Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

# 180 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

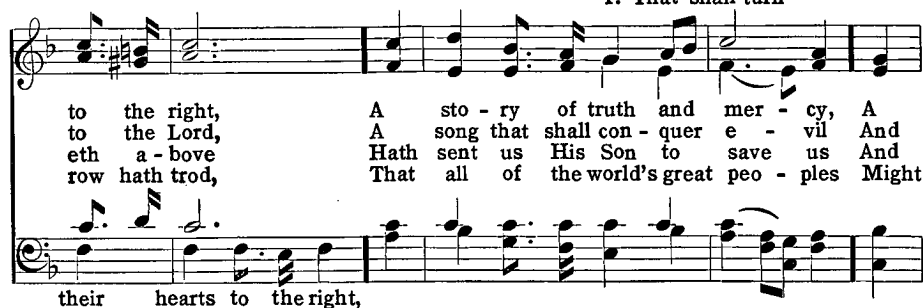
COLIN STERNE

H. ERNEST NICHOL



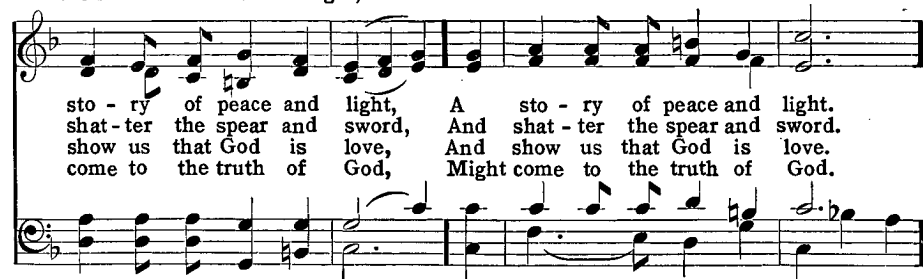
1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their hearts  
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions That shall lift their hearts  
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions That the Lord who reign -  
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions Who the path of sor -

1. That shall turn



to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A  
 to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And  
 eth a - bove Hath sent us His Son to save us And  
 row hath trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

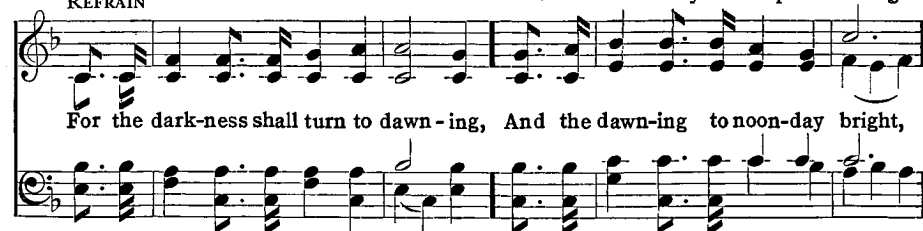
their hearts to the right,



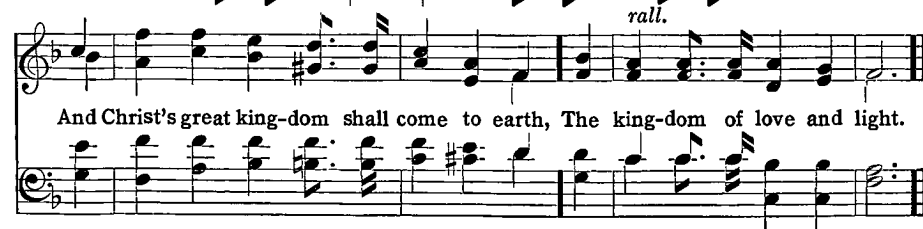
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.  
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.  
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.  
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

REFRAIN

A sto - - ry of peace and light.



For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,



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

# 181 The Whole Wide World for Jesus!

J. DEMPSTER HAMMOND

JOHN H. MAUNDER



1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch-word be;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In - spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:



Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea;  
That all God's wan - d'ring chil - dren Have by His love been sought.  
Go ye and preach the gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.



The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,  
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!  
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con - quering King,



In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!  
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.  
Through all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!



REFRAIN

The whole wide world, The whole wide world—Pro-claim the gos-pel tidings through

The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je-sus, His ban-ner be un-furled,

Till ev - ery tongue con - fess Him through The whole wide world! A-men.

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# Awake, My Soul!

PHILIP DODDRIDGE

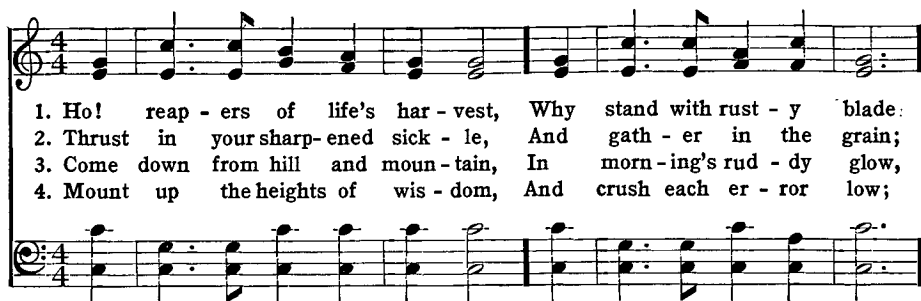
THOMAS A. ARNE

1. A - wake, my soul! stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or on;
2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high;
3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in full sur - vey;
4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Our race have we be - gun;

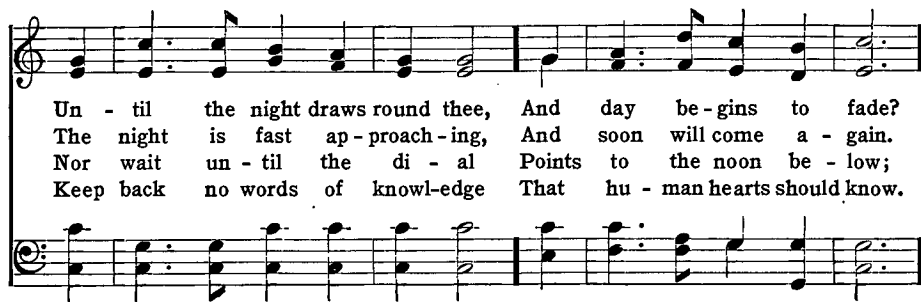
A heav - en - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.  
 'Tis He whose hand pre - sents the prize To Thine as - pir - ing eye.  
 For - get the steps al - read - y trod And on - ward urge thy way.  
 And, crowned with vic - tory, at Thy feet We'll lay our tro - phies down.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY

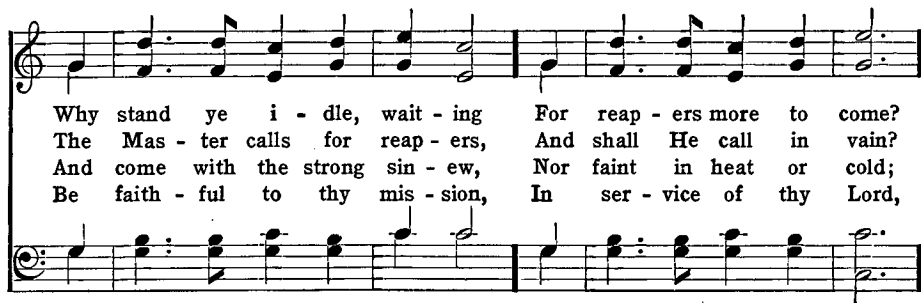
ISAAC B. WOODBURY



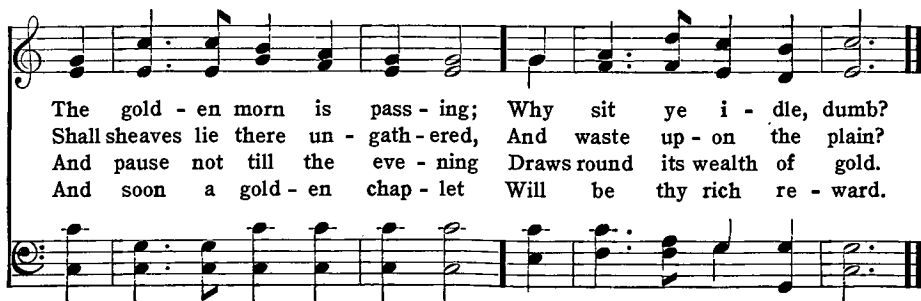
1. Ho! reap - ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rust - y blade;  
 2. Thrust in your sharp - ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain;  
 3. Come down from hill and moun - tain, In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,  
 4. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;



Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?  
 The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain.  
 Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;  
 Keep back no words of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.



Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?  
 The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?  
 And come with the strong sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold;  
 Be faith - ful to thy mis - sion, In ser - vice of thy Lord,



The gold - en morn is pass - ing; Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?  
 Shall sheaves lie there un - gath - ered, And waste up - on the plain?  
 And pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.  
 And soon a gold - en chap - let Will be thy rich re - ward.

SAMUEL F. SMITH

GEORGE J. WEBB



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;  
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;  
 Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay—



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far  
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,  
 Stay not till all the low - ly, Tri - um - phant reach their home;

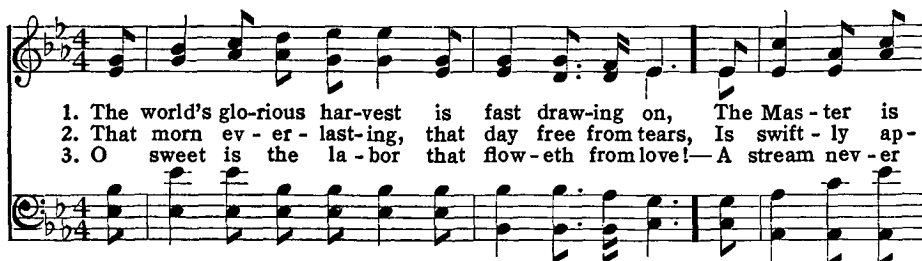


Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.  
 And seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.  
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!"

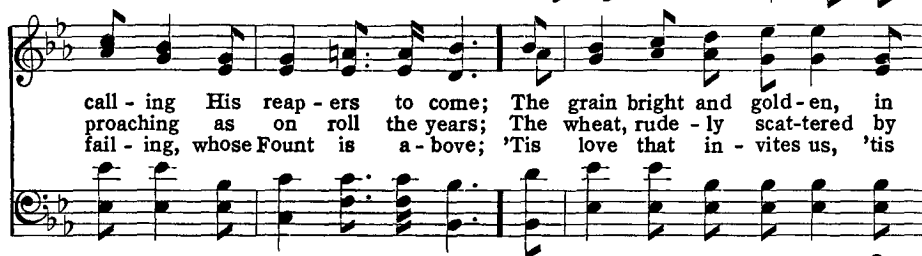


F. E. BELDEN

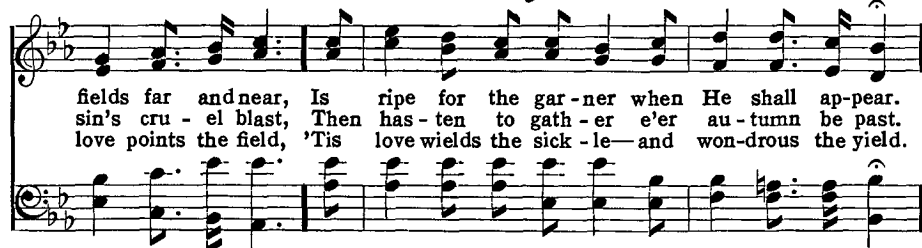
F. E. BELDEN



1. The world's glo-ri-ous har-vest is fast draw-ing on, The Mas-ter is  
 2. That morn ev-er last-ing, that day free from tears, Is swift-ly ap-  
 3. O sweet is the la-bor that flow-eth from love!—A stream nev-er

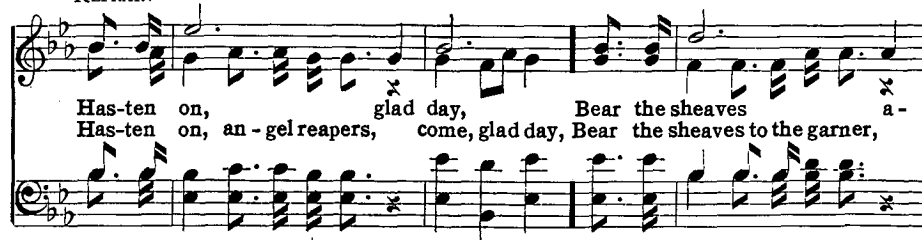


call-ing His reap-ers to come; The grain bright and gold-en, in  
 proaching as on roll the years; The wheat, rude-ly scat-tered by  
 fail-ing, whose Fount is a-bove; 'Tis love that in-vites us, 'tis

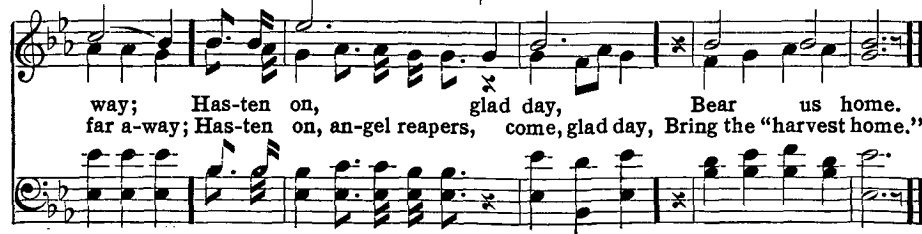


fields far and near, Is ripe for the gar-ner when He shall ap-pear.  
 sin's cru-el blast, Then has-ten to gath-er e'er au-umn be past.  
 love points the field, 'Tis love wields the sick-le—and won-drous the yield.

## REFRAIN



Has-ten on, glad day, Bear the sheaves a-  
 Has-ten on, an-gel reapers, come, glad day, Bear the sheaves to the garner,



way; Has-ten on, glad day, Bear us home.  
 far a-way; Has-ten on, an-gel reapers, come, glad day, Bring the "harvest home."

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

I. BALTZELL

1. Are you Christ's light-bear-er? Of His joy a shar-er? Is this dark world  
 2. Is your heart warm, glowing, With His love o'er-flowing And His good-ness  
 3. Keep your al-tars burn-ing, Wait your Lord's re-turning, While your heart's deep

fair-er For your cheer-ing ray? Is your bea-con light-ed, Guid-ing  
 show-ing More and more each day? Are you press-ing on-ward With His  
 yearn-ing Draws Him ev-er near; With His ra-diance splen-did Shall your

## REFRAIN

souls be-night-ed To the land of per-fect day?  
 faith-ful vanguard In the safe and nar-row way? O broth-er! is your  
 light be blended When His glo-ry shall ap-pear.

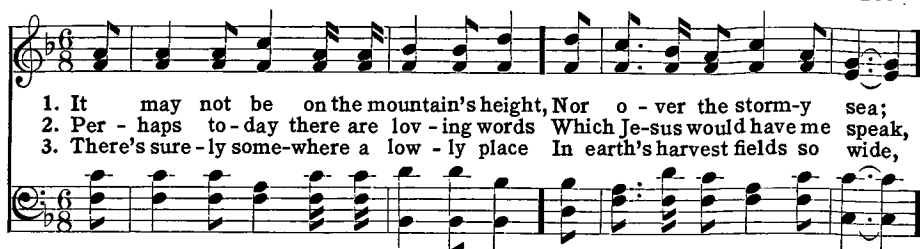
lamp trimm'd and burning? Is the world made brighter by its cheer-ing ray? Are you

wait-ing, yearning, For your Lord's re-turn-ing? Are you watching day by day?

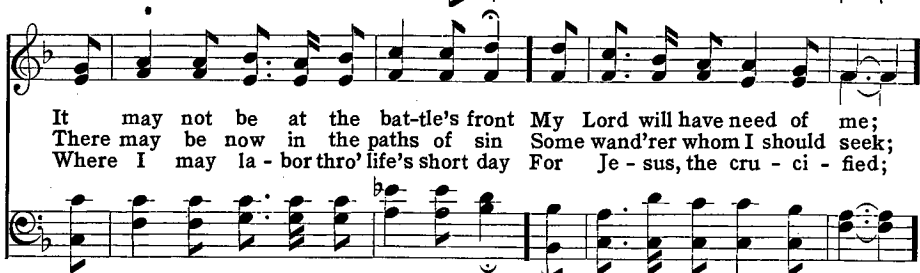
# 187 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN

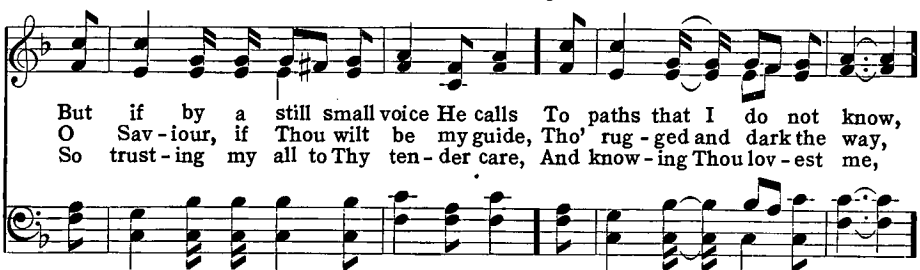
CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Nor o - ver the storm-y sea;  
 2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak,  
 3. There's sure - ly some - where a low - ly place In earth's harvest fields so wide,



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



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



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

## REFRAIN



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



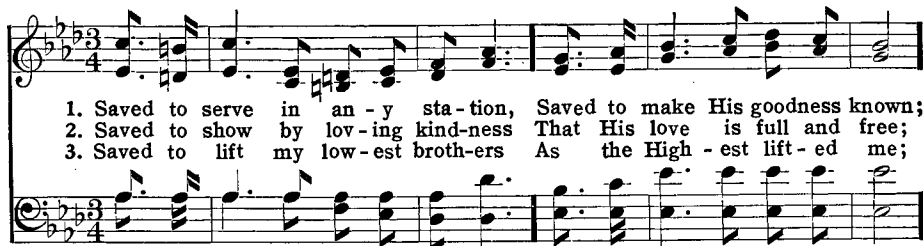
I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

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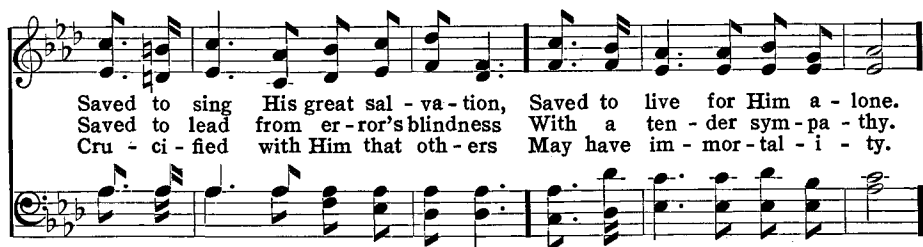
## Saved to Serve

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN



1. Saved to serve in an-y sta-tion, Saved to make His goodness known;  
 2. Saved to show by lov-ing kind-ness That His love is full and free;  
 3. Saved to lift my low-est broth-ers As the High-est lift-ed me;



Saved to sing His great sal-va-tion, Saved to live for Him a-lone.  
 Saved to lead from er-ror's blind-ness With a ten-der sym-pa-thy.  
 Cru-ci-fied with Him that oth-ers May have im-mor-tal-i-ty.

### REFRAIN



Saved to serve; no re-serve; Saved to wear His yoke a-lone:



Work and praise, all my days, Here and round His glo-rious throne.

W. A. OGDEN

W. A. OGDEN

1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kind-ly en-treat-ing Wan-der-ers on the  
 2. Seek-ing the lost and point-ing to Je-sus Souls that are weak and  
 3. Thus would I go, for Je-sus hath call'd me, Him would I fol-low

moun-tains a-stray, "Come un-to Me," His mes-sage re-peat-ing, Words of the  
 hearts that are sore, Lead-ing them forth in ways of sal-va-tion, Show-ing the  
 day un-to day; Care for the dy-ing, raise up the fal-len, Point-ing the

REFRAIN *With Bass Solo obligato*

Mas-ter speak-ing to-day.  
 path to life ev-er-more. Go-ing a-far, a-far up-  
 lost to Je-sus the way.

Go-ing a-far up-on the moun-  
 on the moun-tain, Bring-ing the wan-d'ers, the wan-d'ers  
 tain, Bring-ing the wan - - - d'ers back a-gain,

back a-gain, In-to the fold, the fold of my Re-  
 In-to the fold of my Re-deem-er,

deem-er, Je-sus the Lamb, the Lamb for sin-ners slain.

Je-sus the Lamb for sin-ners slain.

## 190 Wonderful Love for Me

HENRY DE FLUITER

HENRY DE FLUITER

1. Won-der-ful love of my Sav-iour, No great-er love could be;  
 2. Mar-vel-ous grace with-out meas-ure, Saved me from all my sin;  
 3. Now I have peace like a riv-er, Gent-ly He leads the way;  
 4. All of His rich-es in glo-ry, All of His full-ness here;

Might-y to save and might-y to keep, Won-der-ful love for me.  
 Tho I had wan-dered far from His fold, Now He a-bides with-in.  
 Thru cloud and sun-shine, or dark-est night, He's all my hope and stay.  
 Mine are the gifts of in-fi-nite love, Now and for-ev-er there.

REFRAIN free—

Won-der-ful love of Je-sus, Won-der-ful grace so free; for me

free—

rit.

Sing, O my soul, while a-ges roll, Won-der-ful love for me.

Copyright, 1949, by Henry de Fluter.

EMILY P. MILLER

J. LINCOLN HALL

1. What are you do - ing for Je - sus As you jour - ney thro' life?  
 2. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Are you striv - ing each day  
 3. What are you do - ing for Je - sus? Soon comes set - ting of sun;

Sow - ing the grain for the har - vest Or scat - ter - ing seeds of strife?  
 By lit - tle acts of kind - ness To bright - en someone's way?  
 Has - ten to tell the glad ti - dings, Lest you leave some work un - done.

## REFRAIN

What are you do - ing, Do - ing for  
 What are you do - ing for Je - sus your Friend? What are you do - ing for

Je - sus? What are you do - ing  
 Je - sus to - day? What are you do - ing for Je - sus your Friend

As the days go by? What are you do - ing  
 As the days go by, days go by? What are you do - ing for

do - ing, Do - ing for Je - sus? What  
Je - sus your Friend? What are you do - ing for Je - sus to - day? What are you

are you do - ing As the days go by?  
do - ing for Je - sus your Friend days go by?

## 192 In Christ There Is No East nor West

JOHN OXENHAM

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE

1. In Christ there is no east nor west, In Him no south or north;  
2. In Him shall true hearts ev - ery-where Their high com - mun - ion find;  
3. Join hands, then, broth - ers of the faith, What - e'er your race may be.  
4. In Christ now meet both east and west, In Him meet south and north;

But one great fel - low - ship of love Through-out the whole wide earth.  
His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close bind - ing all man - kind.  
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.  
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Through-out the whole wide earth.

From "Bees in Amber." Copyright by the American Tract Society. Used by permission.

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

1. Ask not to be ex-cused, There's ear-nest work to do; Stand read-y  
 2. Ask not to be ex-cused, The Mas-ter calls to-day; Too long hast  
 3. Ask not to be ex-cused, There's dan-ger in de-lay; That wondrous

to be used Where God may sta-tion you. His in-vi-ta-tion kind  
 thou re-fused; Now has-ten to o-bey. The har-vest fields are white,  
 love a-bused, For-ev-er turns a-way. While Mer-cy gent-ly pleads

To thee has oft been giv'n; Ac-cept, and thou shalt find 'Tis sweet to  
 The la-bor-ers are few; Let this be thy de-light, The Mas-ter's  
 And points the way to heav'n, While Je-sus in-ter-cedes, O come and

## REFRAIN

work for Heav'n.  
 work to do. Come, O come, Ask not to be ex-cused; Come, O  
 be for-giv'n. to-day,

come, Stand read-y to be used. Ask not to be ex-cused, This an-swer  
 to-day,

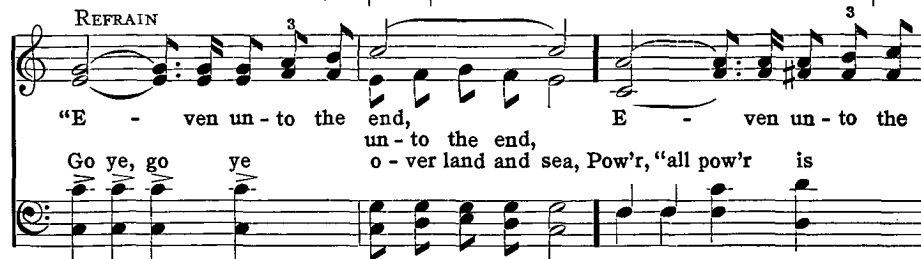
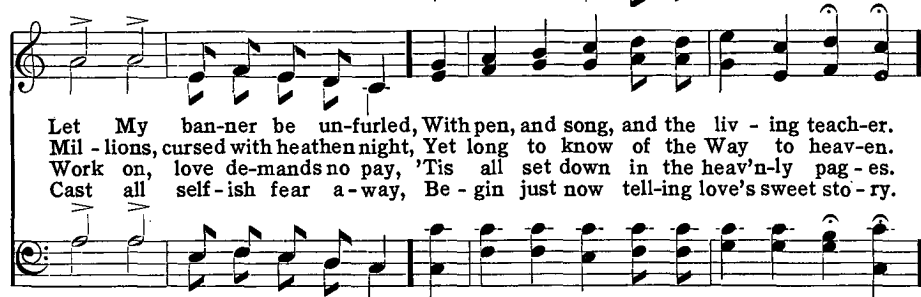
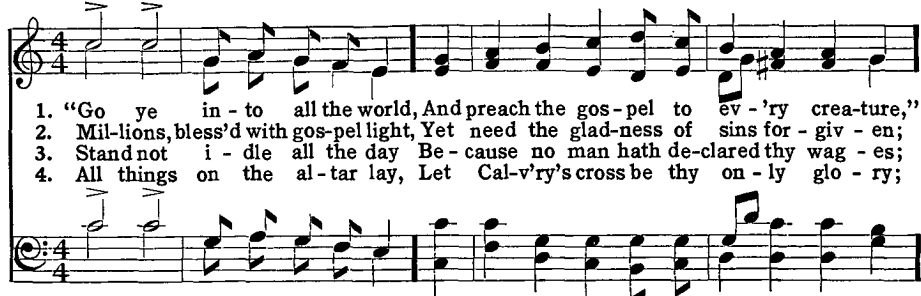


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# "Even Unto the End"

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN



IDA SCOTT TAYLOR

WILLIAM H. DOANE

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

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

ear - nest - ly pray That Je - sus will make me a bless - ing to - day.  
 serv - ice to me, Of speak - ing a com - fort - ing mes - sage for Thee.  
 hum - bly im - plore, The sweet con - so - la - tion that soul to re - store.  
 Je - sus con - vey: O make me a bless - ing, dear Sav - iour, to - day.

## REFRAIN

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

In all that I do, In all that I say, O make me a bless - ing to - day.

T. O. CHISHOLM  
Not fast

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in all that I do,  
 2. Liv-ing for Je-sus, who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my sin and dis-grace;  
 3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in His ho-ly name,  
 4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro' earth's lit-tle while, My dear-est treasure, the light of His smile,

Yield-ing al-legiance, gladhearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.  
 Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call, Fol-low His lead-ing, and give Him my all.  
 Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion or loss, Deeming each tri-al a part of my cross.  
 Seeking the lost ones He died to re-deem, Bring-ing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.

\* REFRAIN UNISON *A little slower*

O Je-sus, Lord and Sav-iour, I give my-self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy a-

tonement, Didst give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My

heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-lone.

\* Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.  
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Words by A. N. O. and F. E. BELDEN

D. S. HAKES



1. If an - y lit - tle word of mine May make a dark life bright - er,  
 2. If an - y lit - tle love of mine May make a hard life sweet - er,  
 3. If an - y lit - tle lift of mine May ease a toil - er bend - ing,



If an - y lit - tle song of mine May make a sad heart light - er,  
 If an - y lit - tle care of mine May make a friend's the fleet - er,  
 God give me love and care and strength; We live for Him by lend - ing.



## Refrain



God help me speak the help - ing word, And sweet - en it with sing - ing,



And drop it in some lone - ly vale, To set the ech - oes ring - ing.



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P. P. BLISS

P. P. BLISS



1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy, From His light - house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er: Some poor sail - or, temp - est tossed,



But to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.  
 Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.  
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the darkness may be lost.



## Refrain



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



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



ALEXCENAH THOMAS

W. A. OGDEN

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,  
 2. Who'll go and help the Shepherd kind, Help Him the wandering ones to find?  
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high,

Call - ing the sheep who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.  
 Who'll bring them back in - to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?  
 Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go, find My sheep where'er they be."

## Refrain

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

Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wan-derers to Je - sus.

## Throw Out the Life Line

EDWARD S. UFFORD

E. S. UFFORD; arr. by GEORGE C. STEBBINS

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

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

## Refrain

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

Throw out the life line! Some-one is drift-ing a - way! Throw out the

life line! Throw out the life line! Some - one is sink-ing to - day.

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

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

y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one,  
 i - tent child to re - ceive. Plead with them ear - nest - ly,  
 ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart,  
 bor the Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way

Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.  
 Plead with them gent - ly; He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.  
 Wak - ened by kind - ness, Chords that were brok - en will vi - brate once more.  
 Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wan - derer a Sav - iour has died.

## Refrain

Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing;

Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

EBEN E. REXFORD

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. O where are the reap-ers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good  
 2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,  
 3. The fields all are rip-ening, and far and wide The world now is wait-  
 4. So come with your sick-les, ye sons of men, And gath-er to-gether

from the fields of sin? With sick-les of truth must the work be done,  
 though the weeds are tall; Then search in the high-way, and pass none by;  
 ing the har-vest tide: But reap-ers are few, and the work is great,  
 er the gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,

## Refrain

And no one may rest till the "har-vest home."  
 But gath-er from all for the home on high. Where are the reap-ers? O  
 And much will be lost should the har-vest wait.  
 Then share ye His joy in the "har-vest home."

who will come And share in the glo-ry of the "har-vest home"? O

who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

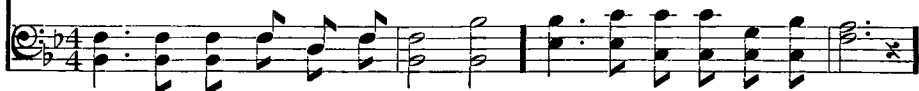
## Blow the Trumpet

H. L. GILMOUR

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Watch-man, blow the gos-pel trum-pet, Ev - ery soul a warn-ing give;
2. Sound it loud o'er ev - ery hill - top, Gloom - y shade and sun-ny plain;
3. Sound it in the hedge and high-way, Earth's dark spots where exiles roam;
4. Sound it for the heav-y la - den, Wea - ry, long-ing to be free;



Who - so - ev - er hears the mes - sage May re-pent, and turn and live.  
 O - cean depths re-peat the mes - sage, Full sal - va - tion's glad re - frain.  
 Let it tell all things are read - y, Fa - ther waits to wel - come home.  
 Sound a Sav - iour's in - vi - ta - tion, Sweet - ly say - ing, "Come to me."



## Refrain



Blow the trum-pet, trust-y watch-man, Blow it loud o'er land and sea;  
 loud o'er land and sea;



God com-mis-sions, sound the mes-sage! Ev - ery cap-tive may be free.



J. O. THOMPSON

J. B. O. CLEMM



1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing With the sheaves of rip - ened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou, whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold;



Far and near their gold is gleam-ing O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.  
 When the sun's last rays are stream-ing, Bid them gath - er ev - ery-where.  
 Heavenward then at eve-ning wend-ing Thou shalt come with joy un - told.



## Refrain



Lord of har-vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;



Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest-time pass by.

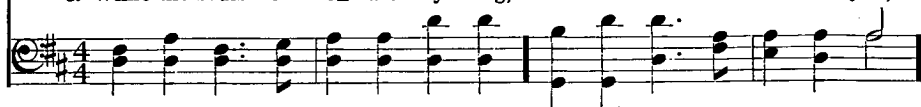


DANIEL MARCH

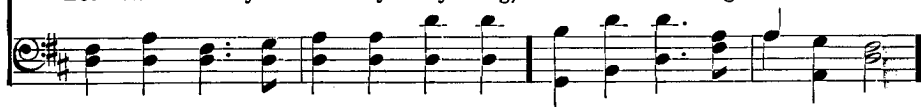
F. E. BELDEN



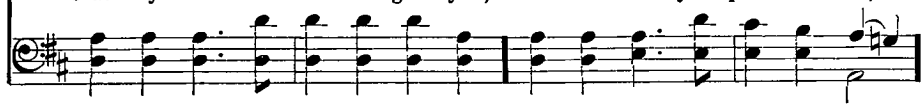
1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean And the heath - en lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not be the watch - man, Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
4. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,



Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"  
 You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door;  
 Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Offer - ing life and peace to all;  
 Let none hear you id - ly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do!"



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;  
 If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,  
 With your prayers and with your boun - ties You can do what Heaven demands,  
 Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"  
 You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.  
 You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron, Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.  
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me."



MRS. ANNA L. COGHIEL

LOWELL MASON



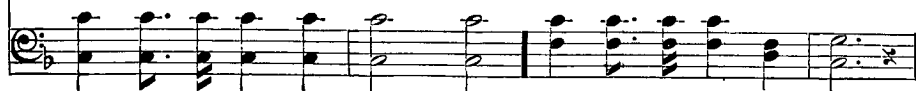
1. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing; Un - der the sun - set skies,



Work while the dew is spar - kling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;  
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;  
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;



Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;  
 Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;  
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;




Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.  
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.  
 Work while the night is dark - ening, When man's work is o'er.




W. A. OGDEN


W. A. OGDEN




1. Work - ing, O Christ, with Thee, Work - ing with Thee,  
 2. A - long the cit - y's waste, Work - ing with Thee,  
 3. Sav - iour, we wea - ry not, Work - ing with Thee,  
 4. So let us la - bor on, Work - ing with Thee,



Un - wor - thy, sin - ful, weak, Tho' we may be;  
 Our ea - ger foot - steps haste, Like Thee to be;  
 As hard as Thine our lot Can nev - er be;  
 Till earth to Thee is won, From sin set free;



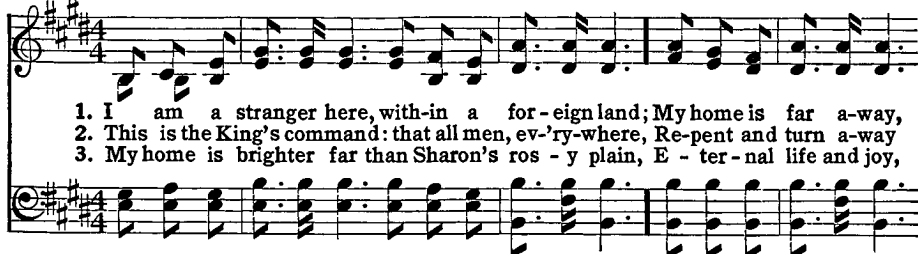
Our all to Thee we give, For Thee a - lone we live,  
 The poor we gath - er in, The out - casts raise from sin,  
 Our joy and com - fort this, "Thy grace suf - fi - cient is";  
 Till men, from shore to shore Re - ceive Thee, and a - dore,



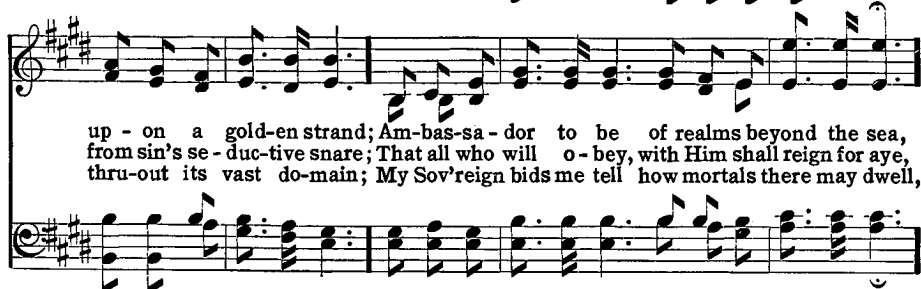
And by Thy grace a - chieve, Work - ing with Thee.  
 And la - bor souls to win, Work - ing with Thee.  
 This chang - es toil to bliss, Work - ing with Thee.  
 And join us ev - er - more, Work - ing with Thee.

DR. E. T. CASSEL

FLORA H. CASSEL



1. I am a stranger here, with-in a for-eign land; My home is far a-way,  
 2. This is the King's command: that all men, ev'-ry-where, Re-pent and turn a-way  
 3. My home is brighter far than Sharon's ros - y plain, E - ter-nal life and joy,

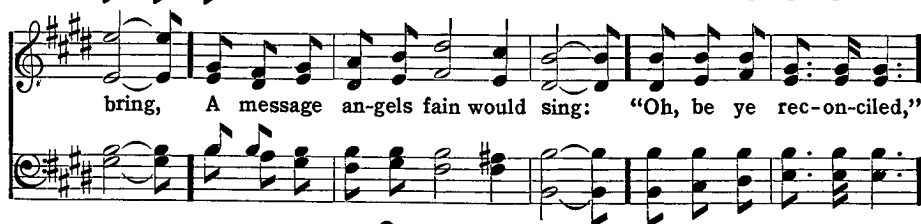


up - on a gold-en strand; Am-bas-sa-dor to be of realms beyond the sea,  
 from sin's se - duc-tive snare; That all who will o - bey, with Him shall reign for aye,  
 thru-out its vast do-main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,

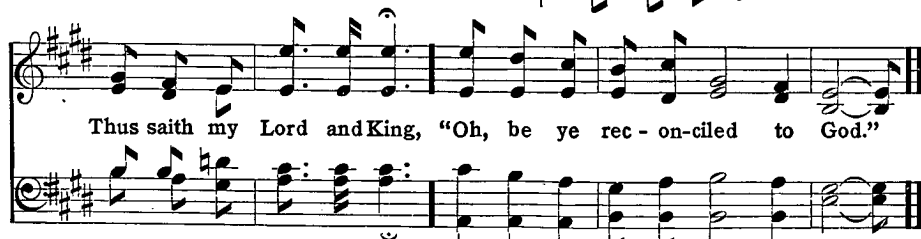
## REFRAIN



I'm here on business for my King.  
 And that's my business for my King. This is the mes - sage that I  
 And that's my business for my King.



bring, A message an-gels fain would sing: "Oh, be ye rec-on-ciled,"



Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye rec - on-ciled to God."

MARY A. THOMSON

JAMES WALCH



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Pro-claim to ev - ery peo-ple, tongue, and na-tion That God, in whom they
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes a - gain; O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery



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



## Refrain



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

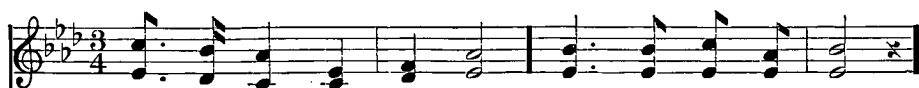


Ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re-demp-tion and re-lease.



W. A. OGDEN

W. A. OGDEN



1. An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, In Thy vine - yard wide,  
 2. Where the night may find us, Sure - ly mat - ters not;  
 3. All a - long the jour - ney, Let us fix our eyes



Where Thou bidst me la - bor, Lord, there would I a - bide.  
 If we camp with Je - sus, O bless - ed is the spot!  
 On the "Rock of A - ges," Un - til we gain the prize.



Mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace, That Thou giv - est me a place  
 Quick - ly we the tent may fold, Cheer - ful march through storm or cold,  
 There the heart will make its home, Will - ing led by Thee to roam,



An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.  
 An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.  
 An - y - where, dear Sav - iour, to work for Thee.




## Building for Eternity

N. B. SARGENT

N. B. SARGENT, arr.




1. We are build-ing in sor-row or joy A tem-ple the  
 2. Ev - 'ry tho't that we've ev - er had, Its own lit - tle  
 3. Ev - 'ry word that so light - ly falls, Giv - ing some heart  
 4. Are you build-ing for God a - lone? Are you build-ing



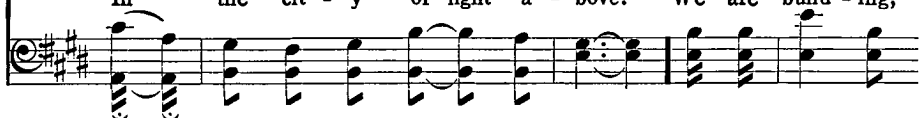
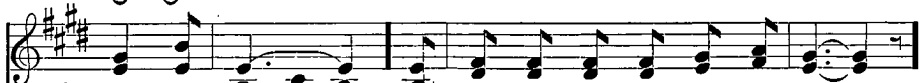
world may not see, Which time can - not mar nor de - stroy:  
 place has fill'd; Ev - 'ry deed we have done, good or bad,  
 joy or pain, Will shine in our tem - ple wall,  
 in faith and love, A tem-ple the Fa - ther will own,




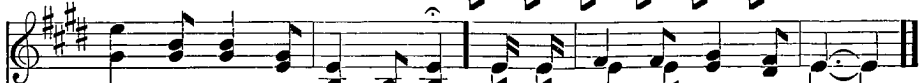
## REFRAIN



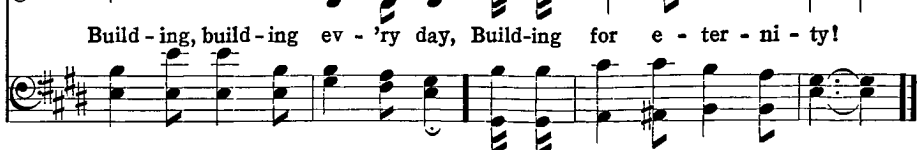
We build for e - ter - ni - ty. We are build - ing  
 Is a stone in the tem-ple we build.  
 Or ev - er its beau - ty stain.  
 In the cit - y of light a - bove? We are build - ing,

ev - 'ry day, A tem-ple the world may not see;  
 build - ing ev - 'ry day,

Build - ing, build - ing ev - 'ry day, Build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty!



G. W. SEDERQUIST

G. W. SEDERQUIST

1. 'Tis al-most time for the Lord to come, I hear the peo-ple say; The  
 2. The signs fore-told in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky, A-  
 3. It must be time for the wait-ing church To cast her pride a-way, With  
 4. Go quick-ly out in the streets and lanes And in the broad high-way, And

stars of heaven are grow-ing dim, It must be the breaking of the day.  
 loud pro-claim to all man-kind, The coming of the Master draw-eth nigh.  
 gird-ed loins and burn-ing lamps, To look for the breaking of the day.  
 call the maimed, the halt, and blind, To be ready for the breaking of the day.

## Refrain

O it must be the break-ing of the day! O it

must be the breaking of the day! The night is al-most gone, The

day is com-ing on; O it must be the break-ing of the day!

# 213 In a Little While We're Going Home

E. E. HEWITT

E. E. HEWITT

1. Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a lit-tle  
 2. We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a lit-tle  
 3. We will smoothe the path for some wea-ry, way-worn feet, In a lit-tle  
 4. There's a rest be-yond, there's re-lief from ev-'ry care, In a lit-tle

while we're go-ing home; For the night will end in the ev-er-last-ing day,  
 while we're go-ing home; And the grace of God will our dai-ly strength re-new,  
 while we're go-ing home; And may lov-ing hearts spread a-round an influence sweet!  
 while we're go-ing home; And no tears shall fall in that cit-y bright and fair,

## REFRAIN

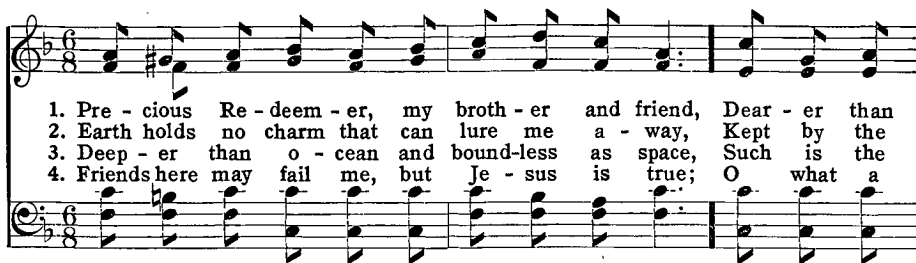
In a lit-tle while we're go-ing home. In a lit-tle while, In a  
 In a lit-tle while,

lit-tle while, We shall cross the bil-low's foam; We shall meet at last,  
 In a lit-tle while,

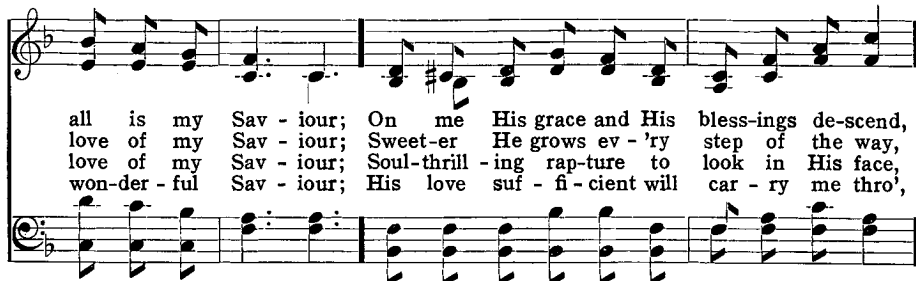
When the storm-y winds are past, In a lit-tle while we're go-ing home.

HENRY DE FLUITER

HENRY DE FLUITER

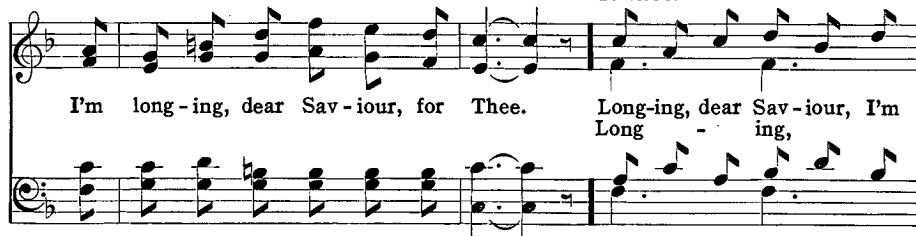


1. Pre - cious Re - deem - er, my bro - ther and friend, Dear - er than  
 2. Earth holds no charm that can lure me a - way, Kept by the  
 3. Deep - er than o - cean and bound-less as space, Such is the  
 4. Friends here may fail me, but Je - sus is true; O what a

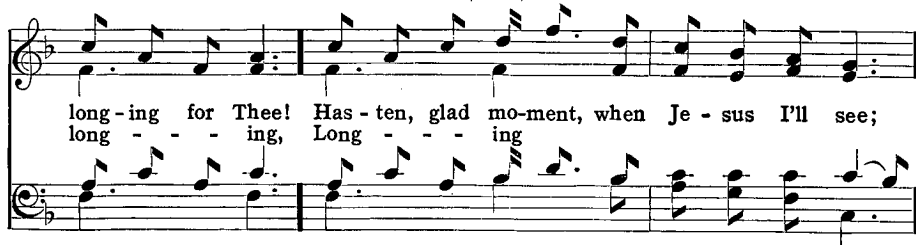


all is my Sav - iour; On me His grace and His bless-ings de-scend,  
 love of my Sav - iour; Sweet-er He grows ev - 'ry step of the way,  
 love of my Sav - iour; Soul-thrill - ing rap-ture to look in His face,  
 won-der - ful Sav - iour; His love suf - fi - cient will car - ry me thro',

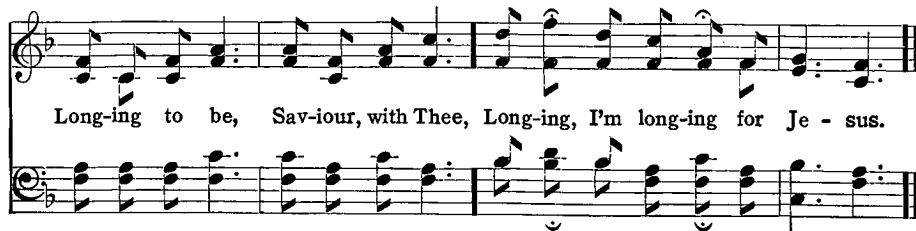
## REFRAIN



I'm long-ing, dear Sav-iour, for Thee. Long-ing, dear Sav-iour, I'm  
 Long ing,



long-ing for Thee! Has - ten, glad mo-ment, when Je - sus I'll see;  
 long - - - ing, Long - - - ing

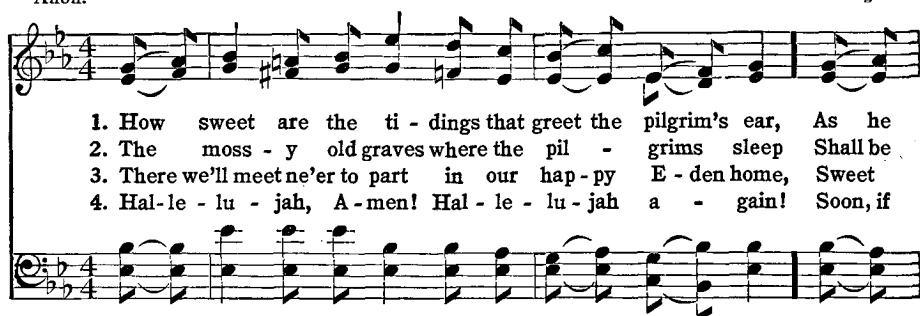


Long-ing to be, Sav-iour, with Thee, Long-ing, I'm long-ing for Je - sus.

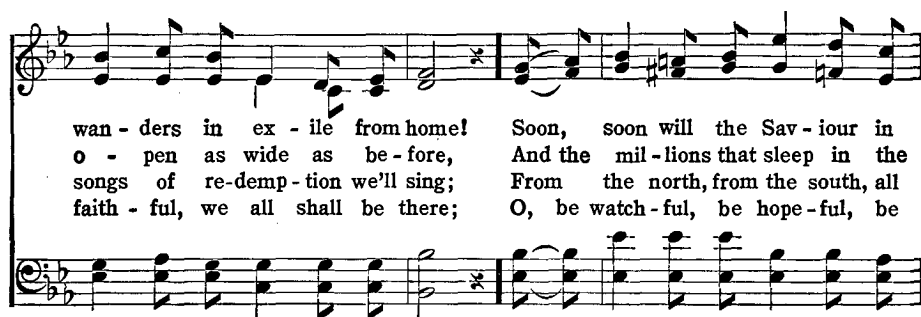
Copyright, 1925, by Henry de Fluter. Used by permission.

Anon.

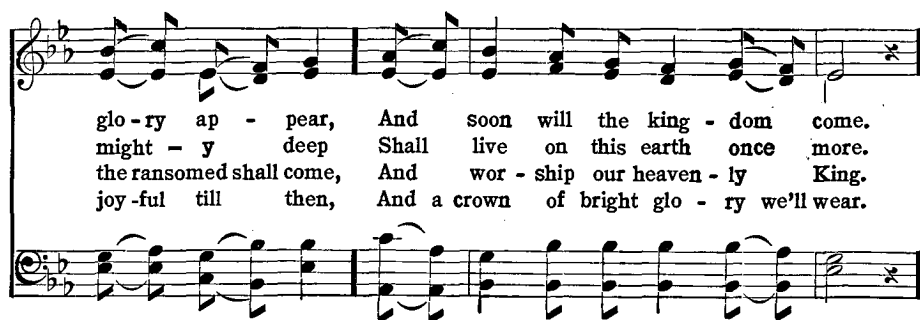
Arranged



1. How sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pilgrim's ear, As he  
 2. The moss - y old graves where the pil - grims sleep Shall be  
 3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our hap - py E - den home, Sweet  
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah a - gain! Soon, if



wan - ders in ex - ile from home! Soon, soon will the Sav - iour in  
 o - pen as wide as be - fore, And the mil - lions that sleep in the  
 songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all  
 faith - ful, we all shall be there; O, be watch - ful, be hope - ful, be



glo - ry ap - pear, And soon will the king - dom come.  
 might - y deep Shall live on this earth once more.  
 the ransomed shall come, And wor - ship our heaven - ly King.  
 joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry we'll wear.

## Refrain



He's com - ing, com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com - ing

back to this earth a - gain; And the wea - ry pil - grims

will to glo - ry go, When the Sav - iour comes to reign.

## 216 O for a Closer Walk

WILLIAM COWPER

HENRY W. GREATOREX'S "Collection," Boston

1. O for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame,  
 2. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove! re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest;  
 3. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - ory still!  
 4. The dear - est i - dol I have known, What - e'er that i - dol be,

A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb.  
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast.  
 But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.  
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And wor - ship on - ly Thee.

1. We know not the time when He com - eth, At e - ven, or mid - night, or morn;  
 2. I think of His won - der - ful pit - y, The price our sal - va - tion hath cost;  
 3. O Je - sus, my lov - ing Re - deem - er, Thou knowest I cher - ish as dear

It may be at deep - en - ing twi - light; It may be at ear - li - est dawn.  
 He left the bright mansions of glo - ry To suf - fer and die for the lost.  
 The hope that mine eyes shall be - hold Thee, That I shall Thine own welcome hear!

He bids us to watch and be read - y, Nor suf - fer our lights to grow dim,  
 And sometimes I think it will please Him, When those whom He died to re - deem  
 If to some as a judge Thou ap - pear - est, Who forth from Thy presence would flee,

That when He shall come, He may find us All wait - ing and watching for Him.  
 Re - joice in the hope of His com - ing By wait - ing and watching for Him.  
 A Friend most be - lov - ed I'll greet Thee, I'm wait - ing and watching for Thee.

## Refrain

Wait - ing and watch - ing, Wait - ing and watch - ing;  
 Waiting and watching, yes, waiting for Thee, Waiting and watching, yes, waiting for Thee;

Wait - ing and watch - ing, Still wait-ing and watching for Thee.  
Waiting and watching, yes, waiting and watching,

## 218 Hail Him the King of Glory

HENRY DE FLUITER

HENRY DE FLUITER

1. Tell it to ev - ery kin-dred and na - tion, Tell it far and near;  
2. Na - tions a - gain in strife and com-mo - tion, Warn-ings by the way;  
3. Chil-dren of God look up with re - joic - ing; Shout and sing His praise;

Earth's darkest night will fade with the dawn-ing, Je - sus will soon ap - pear.  
Signs in the heav-ens, un - err - ing o - mens, Her - ald the glo - rious day.  
Bless - ed are they who, wait - ing and watching, Look for the dawn-ing rays.

### Refrain

Hail Him the King of glo - ry, Once the Lamb for sin-ners slain;

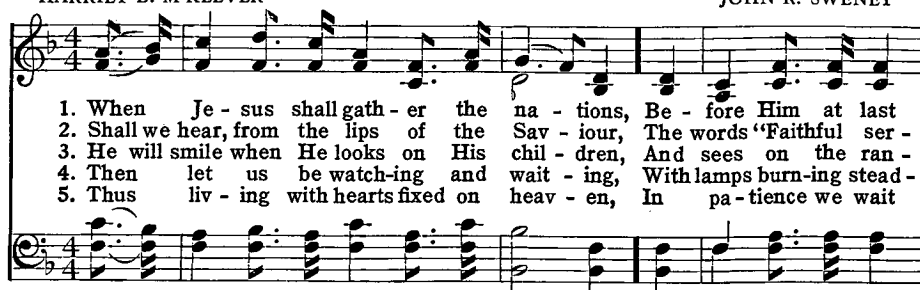
Tell, tell the won-drous sto - ry, "Je - sus comes to reign."

Henry de Fluter, owner.

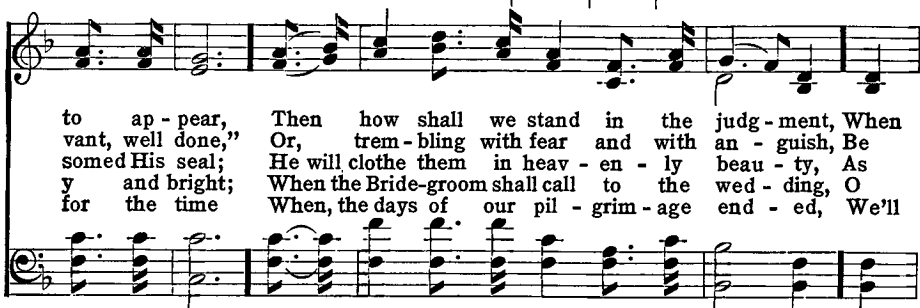
# 219 How Shall We Stand in the Judgment?

HARRIET B. M'KEEVER

JOHN R. SWENEY

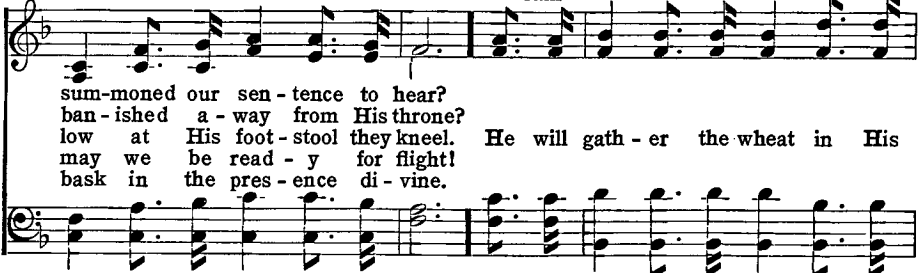


1. When Je - sus shall gath - er the na - tions, Be - fore Him at last  
 2. Shall we hear, from the lips of the Sav - iour, The words "Faithful ser -  
 3. He will smile when He looks on His chil - dren, And sees on the ran -  
 4. Then let us be watch - ing and wait - ing, With lamps burn - ing stead -  
 5. Thus liv - ing with hearts fixed on heav - en, In pa - tience we wait

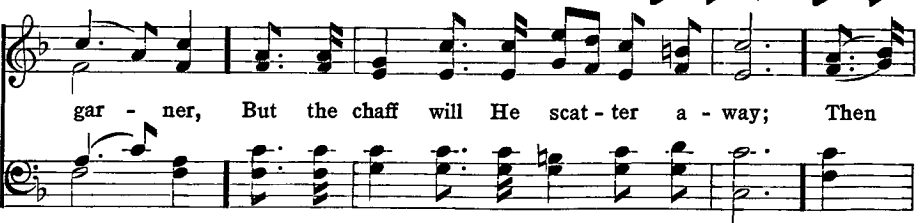


to ap - pear, Then how shall we stand in the judg - ment, When  
 vant, well done," Or, trem - bling with fear and with an - guish, Be  
 somed His seal; He will clothe them in heav - en - ly beau - ty, As  
 y and bright; When the Bride - groom shall call to the wed - ding, O  
 for the time When, the days of our pil - grim - age end - ed, We'll

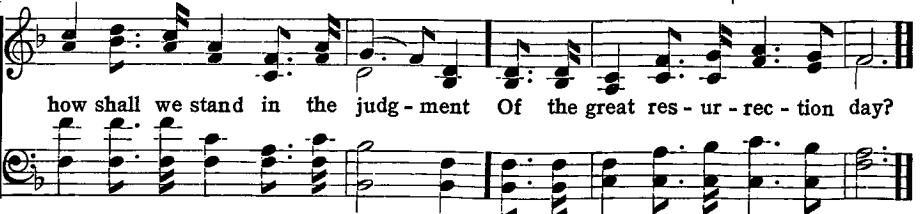
## Refrain



sum - moned our sen - tence to hear?  
 ban - ished a - way from His throne?  
 low at His foot - stool they kneel. He will gath - er the wheat in His  
 may we be read - y for flight!  
 bask in the pres - ence di - vine.



gar - ner, But the chaff will He scat - ter a - way; Then



how shall we stand in the judg - ment Of the great res - ur - rec - tion day?

# 220 When the King Shall Claim His Own

L. D. SANTEE

EDWIN BARNES



- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. In the glad time of the har-vest,         | In the grand mil-len-nial year,        |
| 2. O the rap-ture of His peo-ple!            | Long they've dwelt on earth's low sod, |
| 3. Long they've toiled with-in the har-vest, | Sown the pre-cious seed with tears;    |
| 4. We shall greet the loved and lov-ing,     | Who have left us lone-ly here;         |



When the King shall take His scep-ter,	And to judge the world ap-pear,
With their hearts e'er turn-ing home-ward,	Rich in faith and love to God.
Soon they'll drop their heav-y bur-dens	In the glad mil-len-nial years;
Ev-ery heart-ache will be ban-ish'd	When the Sav-iour shall ap-pear;



Earth and sea shall yield their treasure,	All shall stand be-fore the throne;
They will share the life im-mor-tal,	They will know as they are known,
They will share the bliss of heav-en,	Nev-er-more to sigh or moan;
Nev-er grieved with sin or sor-row,	Nev-er wea-ry or a-lone;

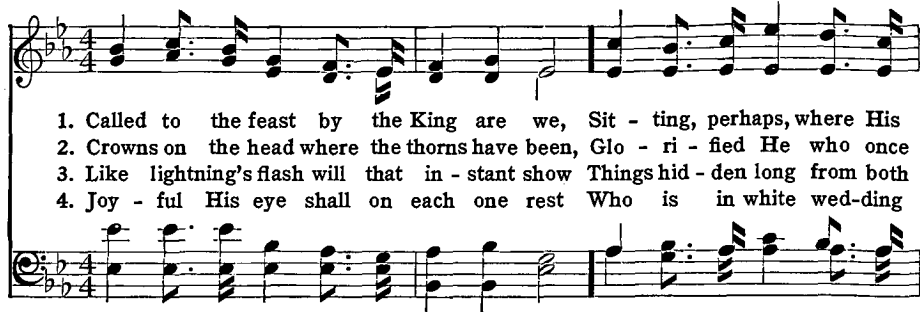


Just a-wards will then be giv-en,	When the King shall claim His own.
They will pass the pear-ly por-tal,	When the King shall claim His own.
Star-ry crowns will then be giv-en,	When the King shall claim His own.
O, we long for that glad mor-row	When the King shall claim His own.

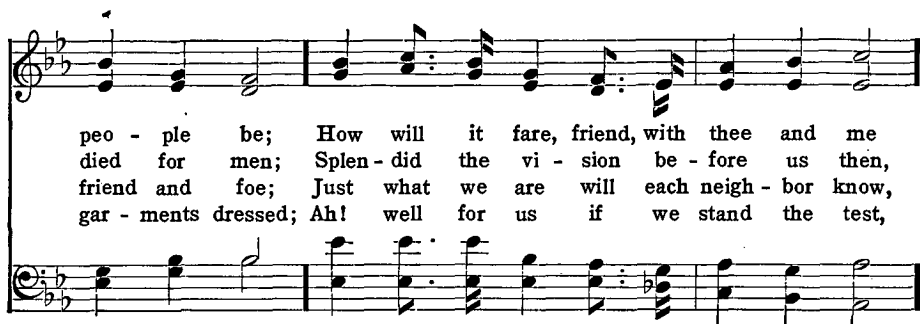


J. E. LANDOR

E. S. LORENZ

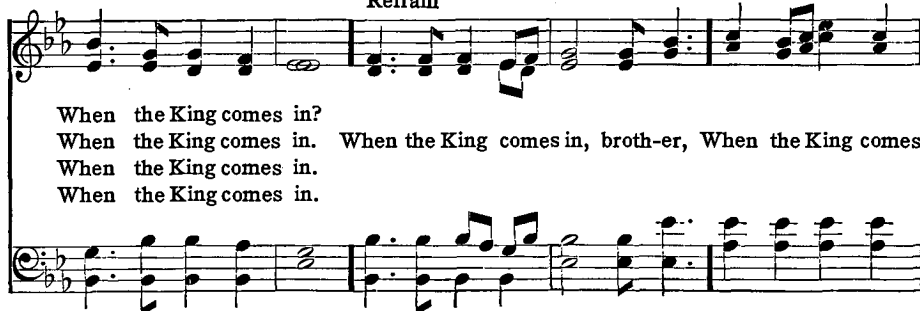


1. Called to the feast by the King are we, Sit - ting, perhaps, where His  
 2. Crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glo - ri - fied He who once  
 3. Like lightning's flash will that in - stant show Things hid - den long from both  
 4. Joy - ful His eye shall on each one rest Who is in white wed-ding

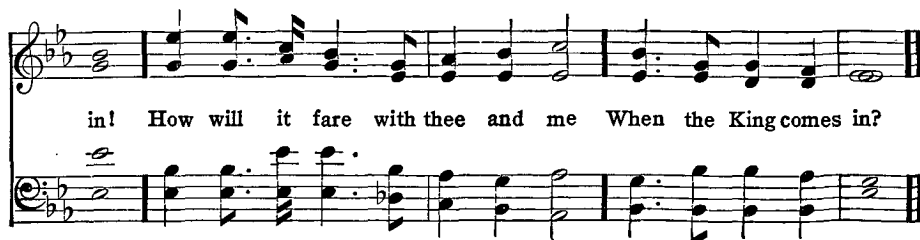


peo - ple be; How will it fare, friend, with thee and me  
 died for men; Splen - did the vi - sion be - fore us then,  
 friend and foe; Just what we are will each neigh - bor know,  
 gar - ments dressed; Ah! well for us if we stand the test,

## Refrain



When the King comes in?  
 When the King comes in. When the King comes in, broth-er, When the King comes  
 When the King comes in.  
 When the King comes in.



in! How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?

H. L. TURNER

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

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

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

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

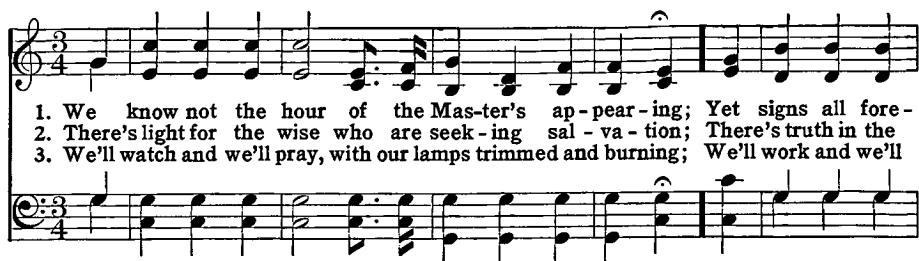
## REFRAIN

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

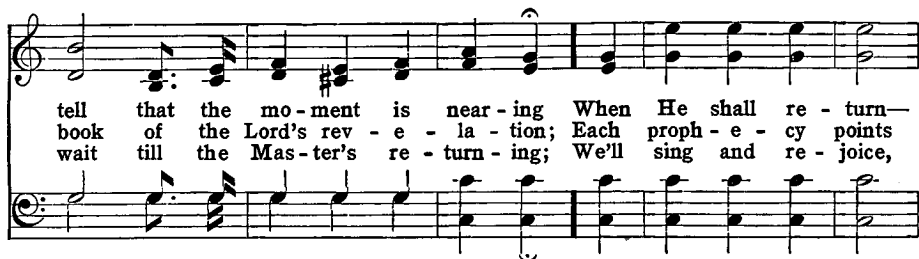
turn-eth, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN



1. We know not the hour of the Mas-ter's ap-pear-ing; Yet signs all fore-  
 2. There's light for the wise who are seek-ing sal - va - tion; There's truth in the  
 3. We'll watch and we'll pray, with our lamps trimmed and burning; We'll work and we'll

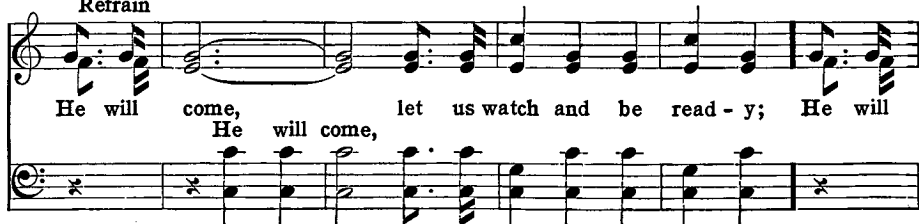


tell that the mo-ment is near-ing When He shall re - turn—  
 book of the Lord's rev - e - la - tion; Each proph - e - cy points  
 wait till the Mas-ter's re - turn - ing; We'll sing and re - joice,



'tis a prom-ise most cheer-ing— But we know not the hour.  
 to the great con-sum - ma - tion— But we know not the hour.  
 ev - every o - men dis - cern - ing— But we know not the hour.

## Refrain



He will come, let us watch and be read - y; He will



come, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! He will come in the

clouds of His Fa-ther's bright glo - ry— But we know not the hour.

224

*Pen BR  
bwr 55  
gr 55 6+7L*

# Jesus Is Coming Again

JESSIE E. STROUT

GEORGE E. LEE

1. Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
2. Ech - o it, hill-tops; proclaim it, ye plains: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
3. Sound it, old o - cean, in each mighty wave: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
4. Heavings of earth, tell the vast, wondering throng: Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!
5. Na - tions are an - gry—by this we do know Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

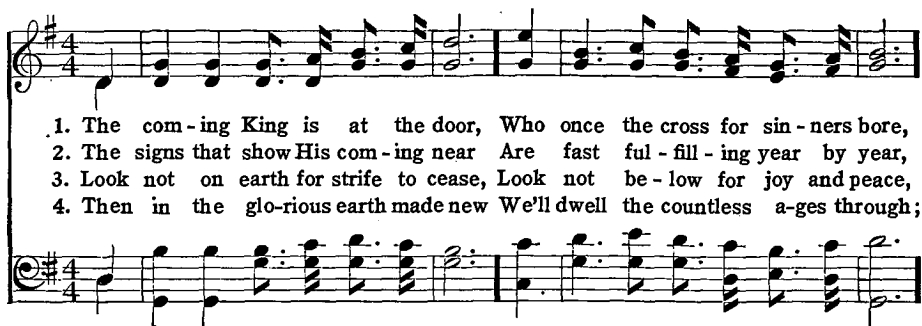
Cheer up, ye pil-grims, be joy-ful and sing; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 Com - ing in glo - ry, the Lamb that was slain; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 Break on the sands of the shores that ye lave; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 Tem - pests and whirlwinds, the an - them prolong; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!  
 Knowledge in - creas - es; men run to and fro; Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

## Refrain

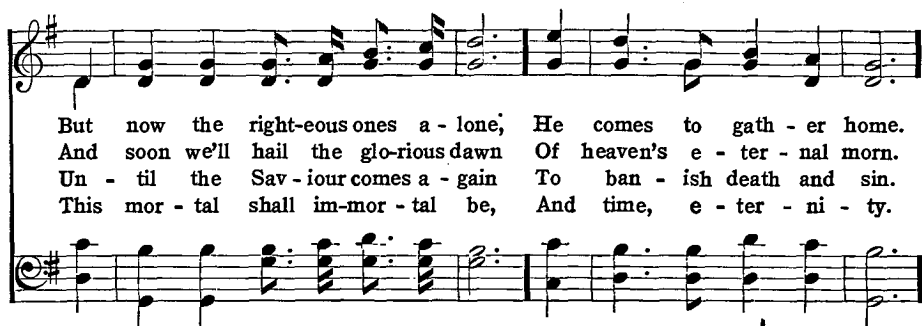
Com - ing a - gain, com - ing a - gain, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain!

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

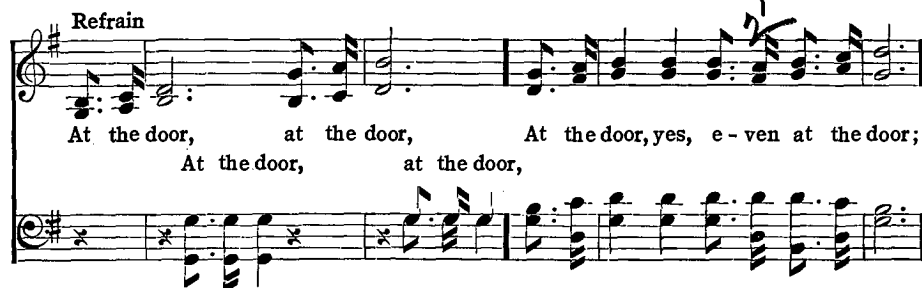


1. The com-ing King is at the door, Who once the cross for sin-ners bore,  
 2. The signs that show His com-ing near Are fast ful-fill-ing year by year,  
 3. Look not on earth for strife to cease, Look not be-low for joy and peace,  
 4. Then in the glo-rious earth made new We'll dwell the countless a-ges through;

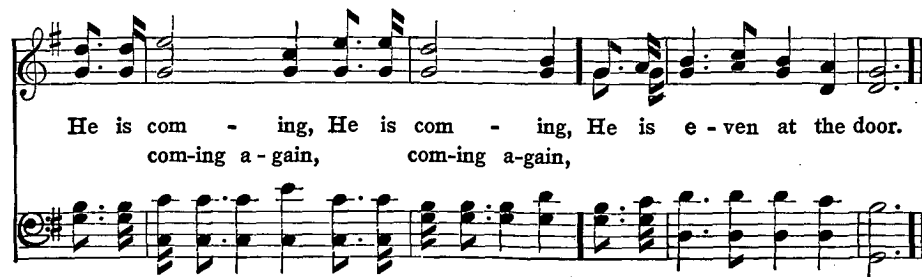


But now the right-eous ones a-lone, He comes to gath-er home.  
 And soon we'll hail the glo-rious dawn Of heaven's e-ter-nal morn.  
 Un-til the Sav-iour comes a-gain To ban-ish death and sin.  
 This mor-tal shall im-mor-tal be, And time, e-ter-ni-ty.

Refrain



At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, e-ven at the door;  
 At the door, at the door,



He is com-ing, He is com-ing, He is e-ven at the door.  
 com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain,

S. J. GRAHAM

S. J. GRAHAM

1. The gold - en morn - ing is fast ap - proach - ing; Je - sus soon will come  
 2. The gos - pel sum - mons will soon be car - ried To the na - tions round;  
 3. At - tend - ed by all the shin - ing an - gels, Down the flam - ing sky  
 4. There those loved ones who have long been part - ed, Will all meet that day;

To take His faith - ful and hap - py chil - dren To their prom - ised home.  
 The Bridegroom then will cease to tar - ry And the trum - pet sound.  
 The Judge will come, and will take His peo - ple Where they will not die.  
 The tears of those who are bro - ken - heart - ed Will be wiped a - way.

## Refrain

O, we see the gleams of the gold - en morn - ing

Pierc - ing through this night of gloom! O, we see the

gleams of the gold - en morn - ing That will burst the tomb.

F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

1. Sweet prom-ise is given to all who be-lieve—"Be-hold I come quickly, Mine  
 2. We'll "watch un-to prayer" with lamps burning bright; He comes to all oth-ers a  
 3. Yes! this is our hope, 'tis built on His word—The glo-rious ap-pear-ing of

own to re-ceive; Hold fast till I come; the dan-ger is great; Sleep  
 "thief in the night." We know He is near, but know not the day—As  
 Je-sus, our Lord; Of prom-is-es all, it stands as the sum: "Be-

Refrain

not as do oth-ers; be watch-ful, and wait."  
 spring shows that summer is not far a-way. "Hold fast till I come;" sweet  
 hold I come quick-ly, hold fast till I come."

promise of heaven—"The kingdom restored, to you shall be given." "Come, enter My

joy, sit down on My throne; Bright crowns are in wait-ing; hold fast till I come."

MRS. PHOEBE PALMER

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. Watch, ye saints, with eye-lids wak-ing; Lo! the powers of heaven are shak-ing;
2. Lo! the prom-ise of your Sav-iour, Par-doned sin and pur-chased fa-vor,
3. King-doms at their base are crumbling, Hark! His char-iot wheels are rumbling;
4. Na-tions wane, though proud and stately; Christ His king-dom hast-eneth great-ly;
5. Sin-ners, come, while Christ is pleading; Now for you He's in-ter-ced-ing;



Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, Read-y for your Lord's re-turn-ing.  
 Blood-washed robes and crowns of glo-ry; Haste to tell re-demp-tion's sto-ry.  
 Tell, O tell of grace a-bounding, Whilst the sev-enth trump is sounding.  
 Earth her lat-est pangs is summing; Shout, ye saints, your Lord is com-ing.  
 Haste, ere grace and time di-minished Shall proclaim the mys-tery fin-ished.



## Refrain



Lo! He comes, lo! Je-sus comes; Lo! He comes, He comes all-glo-rious!



Je-sus comes to reign vic-to-rious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je-sus comes.



F. E. BELDEN

F. E. BELDEN

1. I am wait-ing for the morn-ing Of the day that brings re-lease,  
 2. O'er the hill-tops bright-ly break-ing, Sun of right-eous-ness a-rise,  
 3. End-less joy for hours of cry-ing, Ev-er-last-ing peace for care;

Wait-ing for the gold-en dawn-ing Of God's ev-er-last-ing peace.  
 Ev-'ry soul from slum-ber wak-ing As God's glo-ry gilds the skies.  
 Im-mor-tal-i-ty for dy-ing, Hal-le-lu-jahs glad, for prayer.

## REFRAIN

Has-ten on, Has-ten on, O day e-ter-nal! e-ter-nal!

Bid the night of sor-row cease; of sor-row cease;

Ush-er in Ush-er in love's reign su-per-nal, love su-per-nal,

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Bring the gold - en dawn of peace. Bring the gold - en dawn of peace.

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# Face to Face

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face, what will it be  
 2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the darkening vale be - tween,  
 3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban - ished grief and pain;  
 4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face - to see and know;

When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me?  
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.  
 When the crook - ed ways are straightened And the dark things shall be plain!  
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

REFRAIN

Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry I shall see Him by and by!

ROBERT LOWRY

ROBERT LOWRY



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er Where bright an - gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil-ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin - ing riv - er, Lay we ev - ery bur-den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shin - ing riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease,



With its crys-tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing by the throne of God?  
 We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.  
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.  
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv - er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



## Refrain



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er;



Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God.



## Glory Song

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. When all my la-bors and tri- als are o'er, And I am safe on that  
 2. When, by the gift of His in- fi- nite grace, I am ac-cord-ed in  
 3. Friends will be there I have loved long a- go; Joy like a riv- er a-

beau- ti- ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a- dore,  
 heav- en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,  
 round me will flow, Yet, just a smile from my Sav- iour, I know,

Refrain

Will through the a- ges be glo- ry for me. O that will be  
 O that will be that will

glo- ry for me, Glo- ry for me, glo- ry for me; When by His grace  
 be glo- ry for me, Glo- ry for me, glo- ry for me;

I shall look on His face, That will be glo- ry, be glo- ry for me.

Arranged by C. P. WHITFORD

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. Just o - ver the mountains in the Prom-ised Land, Lies the ho - ly  
 2. In the rolls of the prophets we have long been told Of that won-drous  
 3. Those who enter that cit - y are the faith - ful few Who keep God's com-  
 4. My broth - er, my sis - ter, will you meet us there, In that land of

cit - y built by God's own hand; As our wea - ry foot-steps gain the  
 cit - y with its streets of gold; Now with rap-tured vi - sion we can  
 mandments—faith of Je - sus, too; There we'll lift our voic - es through the  
 sun-shine where there'll be no care? Ac - cept of God's mes-sage, and to

mountain's crest, We can view our home-land of e - ter - nal rest.  
 see it there, With its walls of jas - per and its man-sions fair.  
 end - less days, In sweet songs of glad-ness and in psalms of praise.  
 Him be true; Then when Je - sus com-eth He will call for you.

## Refrain

We are near - ing home! We are near - ing home!  
 We are near-ing home, near-ing home! We are near-ing home!

See the splen - dor gleam-ing from the domes a - far! See the

glo - ry stream-ing through the "gates a - jar!" There we soon will

en - ter, nev - er - more to roam, Hear the an - gels sing - ing!

We are near - ing home! We are near - ing home.  
We are near - ing, near - ing home!

SAMUEL STENNETT

T. C. O'KANE

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
 2. O'er all those wide-ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day;  
 3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest?  
 4. Filled with de-light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long-er stay;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
 There Christ, the Sun, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.  
 When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His king-dom rest?  
 Though Jordan's waves a-round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a-way.

**Refrain**  
 We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a -  
 by and by,

cross on the ev-er-green shore; Sing the song of Mo-ses and the  
 ev-er-green shore;

Lamb by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er-more.

235      There Is a Land of Pure Delight

ISAAC WATTS

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;  
2. O could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom - y doubts that rise,

In - fin - ite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.  
And see the Ca - naan that we love, With un - be-cloud - ed eyes;

There ev - er-last - ing spring a-bides And nev - er-with-ering flowers,  
Could we but climb where Mos - es stood, And view the land-scape o'er—

And but a lit - tle space di - vides This heaven - ly land from ours.  
Not all this world's pre - tend - ed good Could ev - er charm us more.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The time signature is 3/4, shown as a '3' over a '4'. The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with some notes beamed together. There are several rests throughout the system. The system ends with a double bar line.

THOMAS HASTINGS

LOWELL MASON

1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing!  
 2. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing;  
 3. See, the dead ris - en from land and from o - cean;

Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!  
 Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;  
 Praise to Je - ho - vah, as - cend - ing on high;

Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing;  
 Loud, from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing;  
 Fall - en the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,

Zi - on, in tri - umph, be - gins her mild reign.  
 Wastes rise in ver - dure, and min - gle in song.  
 Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

W. O. CUSHING

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



1. Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;  
 2. O - ver the heart of the mourn - er Shin - eth the gold - en day,  
 3. There is the home of my Sav-iour; There, with the blood-washed throng,



O - ver the hearts of the wea - ry, Breath-ing thy waves of balm.  
 Waft-ing the songs of the an - gels Down from the far a - way.  
 O - ver the high-lands of glo - ry Roll - eth the great new song.



## Refrain



Beau - ti - ful val - ley of E - den, Home of the pure and blest, How  
 the pure and blest,



of - ten a - mid' the wild bil - lows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!



ANNIE HERBERT

J. H. ANDERSON

1. When the mists have rolled in splen-dor From the beau-ty of the hills And the  
 2. If we err in hu-man blind-ness, And for-get that we are dust; If we  
 3. When the mists have ris'n a-bove us, As our Fa-ther knows His own, Face to

sun-shine, warm and ten-der, Falls in kiss-es on the rills, We may read love's  
 miss the law of kind-ness When we strug-gle to be just, Snow-y wings of  
 face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known; Far be-yond the

shin-ing let-ter In the rain-bow of the spray; We shall know each oth-er  
 peace shall cov-er All the er-rors of to-day, When the wea-ry watch is  
 o-rient meadows Floats the gold-en fringe of day; Heart to heart we bide the

REFRAIN  
 bet-ter When the mists have cleared a-way. We shall know as we are  
 o-ver And the mists have cleared a-way.  
 shadows, Till the mists have cleared a-way. We shall know

known, Nev-er-more to walk a-lone,  
 as we are known, Nev-er-more to walk a-lone,

In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, When the mists  
In the dawn-ing of the morn - ing, When the mists

have cleared a - way; In the dawn - ing of the  
have cleared a - way; have cleared a-way; In the dawn-ing

morn - ing, When the mists have cleared a - way (have cleared a-way).  
When the mists

*rit.*

239

## Lord, in the Morning

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

AARON WILLIAMS

1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend-ing high;  
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints,  
3. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right-eous - ness;  
4. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful - filled;

To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye—  
Pre - sent - ing at His Fa - ther's throne Our songs and our com-plaints.  
Make ev - every path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.  
The might - y God will com - pass them With fa - vor as a shield.

S. F. BENNETT

J. P. WEBSTER

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

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -  
 songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a  
 trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

## Refrain

pare us a dwell - ing place there. In the sweet by and  
 sigh for the bless - ing of rest.  
 bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the  
 by and by, by and by,

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

W. C. POOLE

B. D. ACKLEY

1. I shall see the King Where the an - gels sing, I shall see the  
 2. In the land of song, In the glo - ry throng, Where there nev - er  
 3. I shall see the King, All my trib - utes bring, And shall look up -

King some day, In the bet - ter land, On the gold - en strand,  
 comes a night, With my Lord once slain I shall ev - er reign  
 on His face; Then my song shall be How He ran - somed me

REFRAIN

And with Him shall ev - er stay.  
 In the glo - ry land of light. In His glo - ry, I shall  
 And has kept me by His grace.


see the King, And for - ev - er end - less prais - es sing; 'Twas on

Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

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HENRY DE FLUITER

HENRY DE FLUITER



1. Come let us sing of home-land, Down by the crys - tal sea;  
 2. There is a won-drous cit - y, Streets of trans-par - ent gold;  
 3. Wa - ter of life there flow - eth, Fruit in a - bun - dant store;  
 4. Come go with me to home-land, Je - sus in - vites you there;



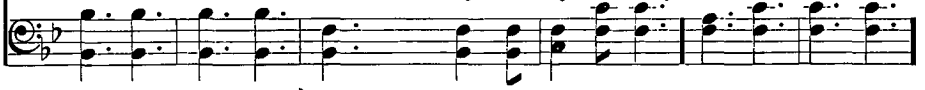

Won - der - ful land where Je - sus Build-eth a man-sion for me.  
 Not half its glo - rious beau - ty Has e'er to mor-tals been told.  
 Cit - i - zens of that coun - try Hun - ger and thirst nev - er - more.  
 Helpspread the in - vi - ta - tion, Tell it to men ev - 'ry - where.



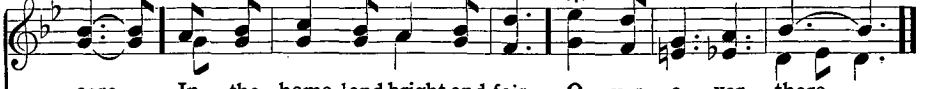
## REFRAIN



O - ver yon - der, down by the crys - tal sea, O - ver yon - der,  
 down by the crys - tal sea,

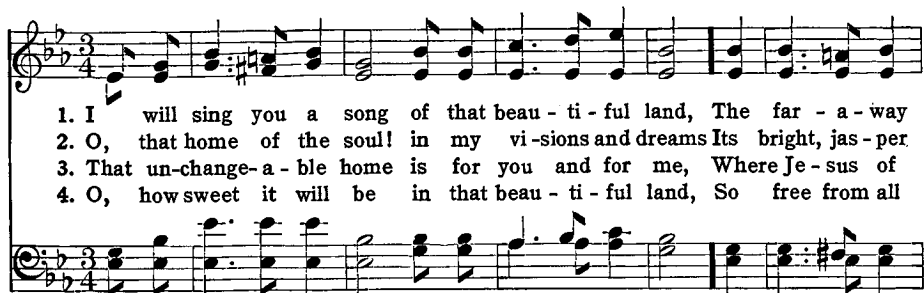



There's where I long to be; No more sor - row, toil, grief, nor  
 There's where I long to be,

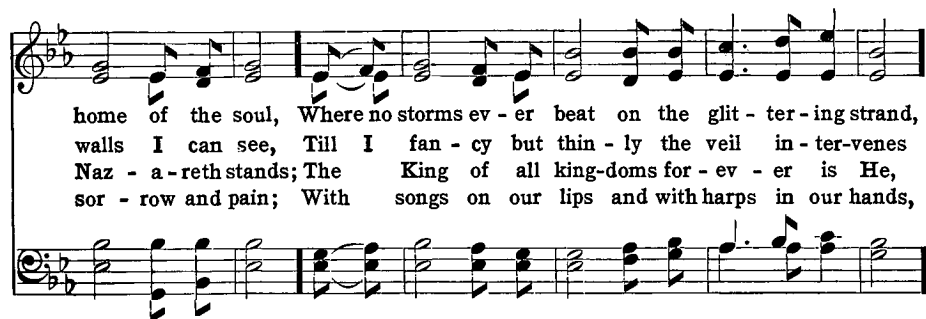



care In the home-land bright and fair, O - ver, o - ver there.  
 o-ver there.

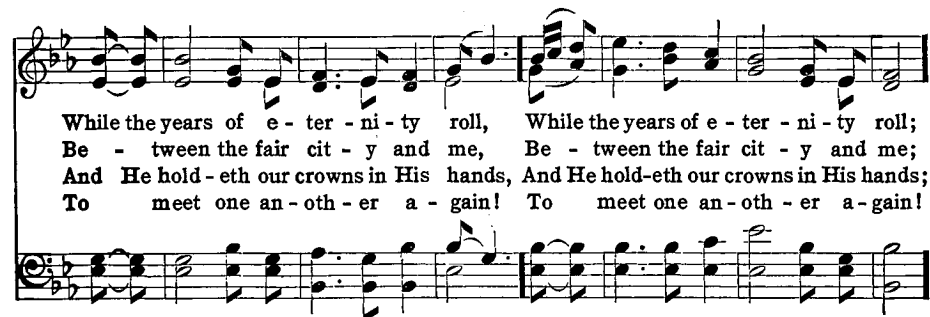




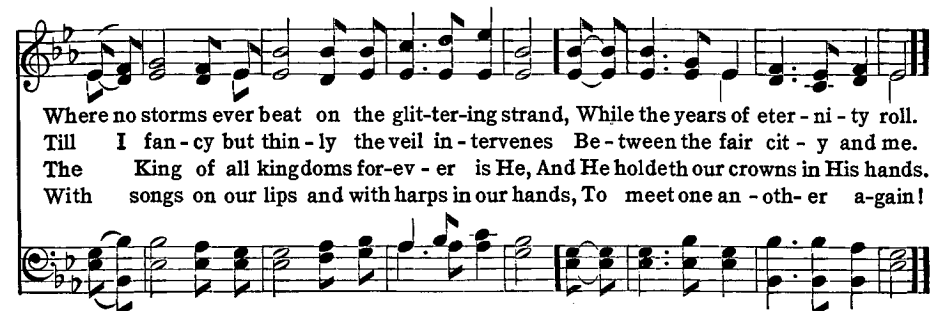
1. I will sing you a song of that beau - ti - ful land, The far - a - way  
 2. O, that home of the soul! in my vi - sions and dreams Its bright, jas - per  
 3. That un - change - a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je - sus of  
 4. O, how sweet it will be in that beau - ti - ful land, So free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



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



While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll;  
 Be - tween the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me;  
 And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands, And He hold - eth our crowns in His hands;  
 To meet one an - oth - er a - gain! To meet one an - oth - er a - gain!



Where no storms ever beat on the glit - ter - ing strand, While the years of eter - ni - ty roll.  
 Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter - venes Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.  
 The King of all kingdoms for - ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.  
 With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain!

FANNY J. CROSBY

JOHN R. SWENEY

1. When my life - work is end - ed, and I cross the swell - ing tide,  
 2. Oh, the soul - thrill - ing rap - ture when I view His bless - ed face,  
 3. Oh, the dear ones de - part - ed! How the ten - der mem - ries come,  
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spot - less white,

When "this mor - tal puts on im - mor - tal - i - ty"; I shall  
 And the lus - ter of His kind - ly beam - ing eye; How my  
 As the fare - well at the riv - er I re - call; In the  
 He will lead me where no tears shall ev - er fall; In the

know my Re - deem - er when I reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the  
 full heart will praise Him for the mer - cy, love, and grace That pre - pares for me a  
 sweet vales of E - den we shall meet no more to roam, But I long to see my  
 glad song of a - ges I shall min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my

## REFRAIN

first to wel - come me. I shall know Him, I shall  
 man - sion in the sky. I shall know  
 Sav - iour first of all. I shall know  
 Sav - iour first of all.

know Him As re - deemed by His side I shall stand, I shall

know

I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hands.

## 245 The Year of Jubilee

MRS. L. D. AVERY STUTTLE

W. A. OGDEN

1. Oh, glo - ry to God! it is com - ing a - gain, 'Tis the glad ju - bi - lee  
 2. 'Tis the glad an - ti - type of that day long a - go, When the hosts of the Lord  
 3. Yes, glad - der by far is that "rest by and by," When on wings like the ea -

of the chil - dren of men; Then blow ye the trumpet, shout glo - ry and sing,  
 might not gath - er or sow; When the min - ions of Is - rael from la - bor were free,  
 gle we mount to the sky; We shall dwell ev - er - more in that land of the blest,

REFRAIN

And join in the prais - es of Je - sus the King.  
 And the land was to rest in the glad ju - bi - lee. Shout with the voice of tri - umph  
 In that grand ju - bi - lee, in that Sab - bath of rest.

Soon shall the saints be free Glo - ry to the Lord! hal - le - lu - jah! Has - ten the ju - bi - lee!  
 (be free);

E. E. HEWITT

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. We shall walk with Him in white In that coun-try pure and bright,  
 2. We shall walk with Him in white Where faith yields to bliss-ful sight,  
 3. We shall walk with Him in white By the foun-tains of de-light,

Where shall en-ter naught that may de- file; Where the day-beam ne'er de-clines,  
 When the beau-ty of the King we see; Hold-ing con-verse full and sweet,  
 Where the Lamb His ran-somed ones shall lead; For His blood shall wash each stain,

For the bless-ed light that shines Is the glo-ry of the Sav-iour's smile.  
 In a fel-low-ship com-plete; Wak-ing songs of ho-ly mel-o-dy.  
 Till no spot of sin re-main, And the soul for-ev-er-more is freed.

## REFRAIN

Beau-ti-ful robes, Beau-ti-ful robes,  
 Beau-ti-ful robes, beau-ti-ful robes, Beau-ti-ful robes, Beau-ti-ful robes,

Beau-ti-ful robes we then shall wear;  
 Beau-ti-ful robes we then shall wear, Beau-ti-ful robes we then shall wear.

Gar - ments of light, Love - ly and bright,  
Garments of light, garments of light, Love-ly and bright, love-ly and bright,

Walk - ing with Je - sus in white, Beau - ti - ful robes we shall wear.

247

## Christ for the World

SAMUEL WOLCOTT

FELICE DE GIARDINI

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring  
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring  
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring

With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and  
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less  
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re - claimed from

o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.  
pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.  
er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

# 248 They Come From the East and West

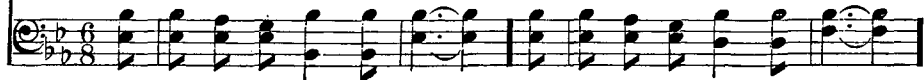
Tr. from the Swedish by E. R. COLSON

J. A. HULTMAN



1. They come from the east and west, They come from the north and south,
2. Here gathers a count-less host Re-deemed by His grace from wrong.
3. Re - member the pearl - y gate Stands o - pen for you and me.

Refrain. They come from the thorn - y path, They come from the storm - y sea,



In - vit-ed to join with Je - sus as guests, And dwell in their Fa - ther's house;  
No more an - y sin, No more an - y tears, No more an - y night so long.  
Our Sav-iour has gone a place to pre-pare For those He from sin set free.  
They come from the hills, They come from the dales, They come now, O Lord, to Thee,



To gaze at His love - ly face, And clothed with His pu - ri - ty,  
Old things are now passed a - way, All things are be - come as new.  
Loved ones who have passed a - way Are rest - ing with - in the grave,  
Ar - rayed in His mar-riage robes, Their Bride-groom so soon to see,




Join with Him in song and joy Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.  
Joy shall reign e - ter - nal - ly, For death is end - ed, too.  
A - wait - ing God's last trumpet call, For those He came to save.  
He who hung up - on the cross To win their vic - to - ry.





HORATIUS BONAR

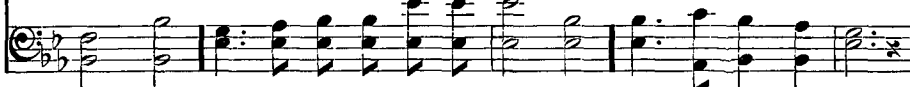
WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK



1. An - gel voic - es sweet - ly sing - ing, Ech - oes through the blue dome  
 2. On the jas - per thresh - old stand - ing, Like a pil - grim safe - ly  
 3. Soft - est voic - es, sil - ver peal - ing, Fresh - est fra - grance, spir - it  
 4. Not a tear - drop ev - er fall - eth, Not a pleas - ure ev - er  
 5. Christ Him - self the liv - ing splen - dor, Christ the sun - light, mild and

ring - ing, News of wondrous gladness bring - ing; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!  
 land - ing, See the strange bright scene expanding; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!  
 heal - ing, Hap - py hymns a - round us steal - ing; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!  
 pall - eth, Song to song for - ev - er call - eth; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!  
 ten - der; Prais - es to the Lamb we ren - der; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!



Refrain



Heaven at last, heaven at last; O, the joy - ful sto - ry of heaven at last!




Heaven at last, heaven at last; End - less, boundless glo - ry, In heaven at last.



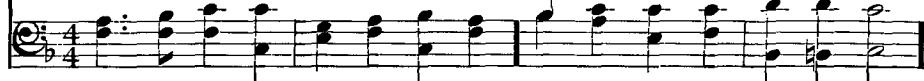
# 250 Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

JOHN NEWTON

F. JOSEPH HAYDN



1. Glo - rious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;  
 2. See the streams of liv - ing waters Springing from e - ter - nal love,  
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hovering, See the cloud and fire ap - pear  
 4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be broken Formed thee for His own a - bode;  
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear and want re - move;  
 For a glo - ry and a covering, Show - ing that the Lord is near;  
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name;



On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake Thy sure re - pose?  
 Who can faint when such a riv - er Ever flows their thirst to as - suage?  
 Blest in - hab - it - ants of Zi - on, Washed in the Re - deem - er's blood;  
 Fad - ing is the world - ling's pleasure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's wall sur - rounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.  
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age.  
 Je - sus, whom their souls re - ly on, Makes them kings and priests to God.  
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treasure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know.



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Songs for Children

By - Ruby Patton Hodgson  
Melamed Anderson & Ekberg  
Augustana Book Concern  
Rock Island Illinois

The Children's Hymnal & Service Book

Phila Penna - Bd of Publication

Hymn Playing  
Pch

Bowdon 16

Lieblich Organ 8

Octave Conique 4 + (Flute 4?)

Sopr.

Sopr. 8

Lieblich Flute 4

Sopr. 4 (Piano? 2)

Tromps

Great

Salicid 8

Quint 2 2/3

Octave 2

Sopr to Great