SONGS
of
PRAISE

SOUVENIR EDITION

It Is Written!

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."
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 Lithostrotos, 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 "Fallout 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*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Baptized adult church members</td>
<td>1,051,452</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Churches</td>
<td>12,081</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sabbath school members</td>
<td>1,381,979</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sabbath schools</td>
<td>20,041</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ordained ministers</td>
<td>5,598</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Full-time salaried workers</td>
<td>40,734</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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

Educational Program

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Schools operated by denomination</td>
<td>5,222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total enrollment</td>
<td>267,791</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schools above elementary level</td>
<td>346</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Academies in North America</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Colleges in North America</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schools of Nursing in North America</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Schools of Nursing outside of North America</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Medical center for training physicians, dentists, etc.</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>University</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Foreign Missions

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Number</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Countries in which church is working</td>
<td>185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Countries in world as per United Nations, 205)</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Languages in which church is working</td>
<td>748</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Missionaries sent overseas in '56</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Foreign missions offerings, '56</td>
<td>$13,679,505</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Good-Neighbor Program

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Value of laymen's welfare work</td>
<td>$22,949,664</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Persons helped</td>
<td>5,432,042</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Articles of clothing given</td>
<td>4,633,062</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Food baskets given</td>
<td>2,021,042</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Health and Welfare Centers</td>
<td>474</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

www.4tons.com.br
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*

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total church offerings</td>
<td>$72,967,198</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tithe</td>
<td>43,460,182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total offerings in North America</td>
<td>58,285,363</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Per capita giving</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*For 1956, latest available.

### Medical Ministry

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Total medical units</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sanitariums and hospitals</td>
<td>113</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treatment rooms or clinics</td>
<td>84</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Physicians employed by institutions</td>
<td>394</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total medical employees</td>
<td>10,292</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Physicians graduated annually</td>
<td>100</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nurses graduated annually</td>
<td>500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Overseas patients treated in '56</td>
<td>1,542,003</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patients treated in North America</td>
<td>563,188</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Publishing Ministry

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Description</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Publishing houses</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Periodicals published</td>
<td>356</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Books published annually</td>
<td>about 75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Book and periodical sales in '56</td>
<td>$21,406,478</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Languages used in publications</td>
<td>213</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
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
The Lord in Zion Reigneth

FANNY J. CROSBY

H. P. DANKS

1. The Lord in Zion reigneth; Let all the world rejoice,
   And come before His throne of grace With tuneful heart and voice;
   The Lord in Zion reigneth, And there His praise shall ring,
   To Him shall princes bend the knee And kings their glory bring.

2. The Lord in Zion reigneth, And who so great as He?
   The depths of earth are in His hands; He rules the mighty sea.
   O crown His name with honor, And let His standard wave,
   Till distant isles beyond the deep Shall own His power to save.

3. The Lord in Zion reigneth, These hours to Him belong;
   O enter now His temple gates, And fill His courts with song;
   Be beneath His royal banner Let every creature fall,
   Exalt the King of heaven and earth, And crown Him Lord of all.

4. The Lord in Zion reigneth, Let all the world rejoice,
   The depths of earth are in His hands; He rules the mighty sea.
   The Lord in Zion reigneth, These hours to Him belong;
   The Lord in Zion reigneth; Let all the world rejoice,
O Worship the King

1. O worship the King, all glorious above,
   O gratefully sing His wonderful love;
   Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
   Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;  
   Our shield and defender, the Ancient of days,
   Our shield and defender, the Ancient of days,
   Passioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
   And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
   It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
   It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
   It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
   His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
   It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
   And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
   Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

3. Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
   Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
   Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
   Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
   Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!
   Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!
   Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!
   Thy mercies, how tender! how firm to the end!

4. Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
   Feeble as frail, sweetly distills in the rain.
   Feeble as frail, sweetly distills in the rain.
   Feeble as frail, sweetly distills in the rain.
   Feeble as frail, sweetly distills in the rain.
1. Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy powerful hand; Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more, Feed me till I want no more.

2. Open now the crystal fountain, Whence the healing stream doth flow; Let the fire and cloud-y pillar Lead me all my fears sub-side; Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, songs of praises, Be Thou still my strength and shield. Be Thou still my strength and shield.

3. When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me through the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises, songs of praises, Be Thou still my strength and shield. Be Thou still my strength and shield.

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

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Sing, O
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! For our
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Heavenly

Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Sing, O
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! For our
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer! Heavenly

earth—His wonderful love proclaim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-
sins He suffered, and bled and died; He—our Rock, our hope of e-
portals, loud with hosannas ring! Jesus, Saviour, reign-eth for-

angels in glory; Strength and honor give to His holy name!
terrestrial salvation, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the crucified.
ever and ever; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!

Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children, In His arms He
Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sorrows, Love unbound-ed,
Christ is coming over the world victorious, Power and glory

Refrain

carries them all day long;

www.4tons.com.br
This Is My Father's World

1. This is my Father's world, And to my listening ears, All nature sings, and round me rings The music of the spheres.

2. This is my Father's world, The birds their carols raise; The morning light, the lily white, Declare their Maker's praise.

3. This is my Father's world, O let me ne'er forget That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ruler yet.

This is my Father's world; I rest me in the thought Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought. rocks and trees, of skies and seas; His hand the wonders wrought.

This is my Father's world; He shines in all that's fair; In the rustling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me everywhere. Lord is King; let the heavens 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.
Jesus, Come and Bless Us

1. Jesus, Thou hast promised That where two or three In Thy name have gathered, Thou wilt present be; And Thy word believing, presence With us till the last; Come, O blessed Saviour, testimony That to Thee we raise; May our faith grow stronger.

2. Jesus, Thou hast met us Oft in seasons past, But we need Thy grace display; Hear us and accept us; Bless us while we pray, And our hope more bright; May our love be purer, And our path more light.

3. Jesus, tune our voices To Thy songs of praise; Be in each period may our faith grow stronger, And our hope more bright; May our love be purer, And our path more light.

Refrain

Jesus, come and bless us While we linger here; Jesus, come and bless us, Be Thou ever near.
In the Beauty of Holiness

1. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness,
2. Low at His feet lay thy burden of carefulness;
3. Fear not to enter His courts in the slenderness
4. These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,

Bow down before Him, His glory proclaim;
High on His heart He will bear it for thee,
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine.
He will accept for the Name that is dear;

With gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Truth in its beauty and love in its tenderness,
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,

Kneel and adore Him; the Lord is His name.
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.
These are the offerings to lay on His shrine.
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.
I Sing the Mighty Power

ISAAC WATTS

1. I sing the mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the lofty skies;
The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars obey.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word, And then pronounced them good.
I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day;
If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze upon the sky!
The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars obey.

3. There's not a plant or flower below But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow, By order from Thy throne.
Creatures that borrow life from Thee Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee But God is present there.

G. F. ROOT

1. I sing the mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the lofty skies;
The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars obey.

2. I sing the goodness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word, And then pronounced them good.
I sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day;
If I survey the ground I tread, Or gaze upon the sky!
The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars obey.

3. There's not a plant or flower below But makes Thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow, By order from Thy throne.
Creatures that borrow life from Thee Are subject to Thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee But God is present there.
How Firm a Foundation

RIPPON'S Selection

WADE'S Cantus Diversi

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismayed; For I am thy
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of
4. "When through fiery trials thy path-way shall lie, My grace all-suff-
5. "The soul that on Jesus doth lean for repose, I will not, I

faith in His excellent word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with thee, thy
sufficient shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not desert to His foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

you He hath said, Who unto the Saviour for refuge have
cause thee to stand, Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent
troubles to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest dis-
only design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to re-
deavor to shake, I'll never, no, never, no, never for-

fled? Who unto the Saviour for refuge have fled?
hand, Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
tress, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
fine, Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
sake, I'll never, no, never, no, never for sake."

www.4tons.com.br
1. Lead on, O King Eternal, The day of march has come;
Hence-forth in fields of conquest Thy tents shall be our home;
Through days of preparation Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King Eternal, We lift our battle song.

2. Lead on, O King Eternal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper the sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords, loud clashing, Nor roll of stirring drums,
With deeds of love and mercy, The heavenly kingdom comes.

3. Lead on, O King Eternal, We follow, not with fears,
For gladness breaks like morning Wher-e'er Thy face appears;
The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might.
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.
Near to the Heart of God

C. B. McAfee

1. There is a place of quiet rest, Near to the heart of God,
2. There is a place of comfort sweet, Near to the heart of God,
3. There is a place of full release, Near to the heart of God,

A place where sin cannot molest, Near to the heart of God
A place where we our Saviour meet, Near to the heart of God.
A place where all is joy and peace, Near to the heart of God.

Refrain

O Jesus, blest Redeemer, Sent from the heart of God,

Hold us, who wait before Thee, Near to the heart of God.

Fount of Every Blessing

ROBERT ROBINSON

ASAHEl NETTLETON

1. Come, Thou Fount of every blessing, 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.
Love Divine

JOHN ZUNDEL CHARLES WESLEY

1. Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit Into every troubled breast!
3. Come, Almighty to deliver, Let us all Thy grace receive;
4. Finish, then, Thy new creation; Pure and spotless let us be;

Fix in us Thy humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown!
Let us all in Thee inherit, Let us find the promised rest;
Suddenly return, and never, Never more Thy temples leave.
Let us see Thy great salvation Perfectly restored in Thee:

Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Take away our bent to sinning; Alpha and Omega be;
Thee we would be always blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Changed from glory into glory, Till in heaven we take our place,

Visit us with Thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.
End of faith, as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.
Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.
1. Let us work for the school with our hearts and our hands; Let it
   never, no never, decline; For its praises are sung by the
   church spreads above it her wing; 'Tis a source of her weal, 'tis a
   ral-ly then, stand by the school; Why should it languish and die? Ral-ly then,
To God Be the Glory

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. To God be the glory, great things He hath done; So loved He the
world that He gave us His Son, Who yielded His life an a-
tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the life gate that all may go in.

2. O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, To ev-ery be-
liever the promise of God; The vil-est of-fend-er who
truly believes, That mo-ment from Je-sus a par-don re-ceives.

3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-
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
My Sabbath Home

1. Sweet Sabbath School! more dear to me Than fairest palace dome,
   My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home.

2. Here first my willful, wand'ring heart The way of life was shown;
   Here first I sought the better part, And gained a Sabbath Home.

3. Here Jesus stood with loving voice, Entreat-ing me to come,
   And make of Him my only choice, In this dear Sabbath Home.

REFRAIN

Sabbath home! blessed home! Sabbath home! blessed home!

Sweet home! sweet home! Sweet home! sweet home!

My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home.
Wake the Song

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Wake the song of joy and gladness; Hither bring your noblest lays; Sing to Him whose care has brought us
2. Joyfully with songs and banners, We will greet the festive day; We will chant our Saviour's glory Once again with friends to meet,
3. Thanks to Thee, O holy Father, For the mercies of the year; Thanks to Thee, O loving Saviour, For redemption through Thy blood.

Banish every thought of sadness, Pouring forth your highest praise. And whose loving voice has taught us Of the way to Jesus' feet.
Shout aloud our glad spacious, And our grateful homage pay. Tell ing still "the old, old story," Precious theme—Redeeming love!
May each heart, as here we gather, Swell with gratitude sincere. Breathe upon us, Holy Spirit, Sweetly draw us near to God.

Refrain

Wake the song, wake the song, the song of joy and gladness,

www.4tons.com.br
Wake the song, wake the song, The song of Jubilee.

Wonderful Love of Jesus

E. D. MUND

1. In joyful high and holy lays My soul her grateful voice would raise;
2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in darkness light;
3. My hope for pardon when I call, My trust for lifting when I fall,

But who can sing the worthy praise Of the wonderful love of Jesus?
In pain a balm, in weakness might, Is the wonderful love of Jesus.
In life, in death, my all in all, Is the wonderful love of Jesus.

Refrain

Wonderful love! wonderful love! Wonderful love of Jesus!

Wonderful love! wonderful love! Wonderful love of Jesus!
A Year of Precious Blessings

FANNY J. CROSBY

I. ALLAN SANKEY

21
Our Help in Ages Past
ISAAC WATTS

1. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast, And our eternal home!
2. Under the shadow of Thy throne Still may we dwell secure; Sufficent is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.
3. Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.
4. A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night, Before the rising sun.
5. O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our eternal home!

22
The Opening Year
PHILIP DODDRIDGE

1. Great God, we sing that mighty hand By which supported still we stand; The opening year Thy mercy shows; That mercy crowns it till it close.
2. By day, by night, at home, abroad, Still are we guarded by our God; By His incessant bounty fed, By His unerring counsel led.
3. With grateful hearts the past we own; The future, all to us unknown, We to Thy guardian care commit, And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.
4. In scenes exalted or depressed Thou art our joy and Thou our rest; Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, Adored thro' all our changing days. Amen.
Another Year

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL

Arr. from WEBER

1. Another year is dawning! Dear Master, let it be
2. Another year of mercies, Of faithfulness and grace,
3. Another year of service, Of witness for Thy love;

In working or in waiting, Another year with Thee.
Another year of gladness—The shining of Thy face.
Another year of training For holier work above.

Thanksgiving

ALBERT H. HUTCHINSON

ROBERT N. QUAIL

1. For all the blessings of the year, For all the friends we hold so dear,
2. For life and health, those common things, Which every day and hour brings,
3. For love of Thine, which never tires, Which all our better thought inspires,

For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank Thee, Lord.
For home, where our affection clings, We thank Thee, Lord.
And warms our lives with heavenly fires, We thank Thee, Lord. Amen.
Come, Ye Thankful People

HENRY ALFORD

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-phant, come, Raise the song of har-vest home;

All is safely gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to-gath-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 safely 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!

GEORGE J. ELVEY

25
1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voices,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re-joic-es;
Who, from our moth-ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to-day.

2. O may this boun-teous God Through all our life be near us,
With ev-er joy-ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us;
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa-ther, now be giv-en,
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high-est heav-en,
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev-er-more.

With heart and hands and voices,
Who won-drous things hath done,
Who, from our moth-ers' arms
With count-less gifts of love,

With all our life be near us,
With bless-ed peace to cheer us,
With them in high-est heav-en,
And still is ours to-day.

The Fa-ther, now be giv-en,
The Son, and Him who reigns
For thus it was, is now,

And free us from all ills
And still is ours to-day.

In this world and the next.
And shall be ev-er-more.
Welcome, Delightful Morn

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

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER (1786-1853)

1. Welcome, delightful morn, Thou day of sacred rest!
2. Now may the King descend, And fill His throne with grace;
3. Descend, celestial Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

I hail thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest;
Thy scepter, Lord, extend, While saints address Thy face;
Disclose a Saviour's love, And bless the sacred hours;

From the low plane of mortal toys I soar to reach imm-
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word, And learn to know and
Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sabbaths be en-

mortal joys, I soar to reach immortal joys.
fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
joyed in vain, Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.
Don't Forget the Sabbath

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Don't forget the Sabbath, The Lord our God hath blest, Of all the
2. Keep the Sabbath holy, And worship Him to-day, Who said to
3. Day of sacred pleasure! Its golden hours we'll spend In thankful

week the brightest, Of all the week the best; It brings repose from
His disciples, "I am the living way," And if we meekly
hymns to Jesus, The children's dearest Friend; O gentle loving,

With heavenly beauty shine.
Whose streams eternal flow. Welcome, welcome, ever welcome,

Blessed Sabbath day. Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, Blessed Sabbath day.
1. Safely through another week God has brought us on our way;
2. While we seek supplies of grace Through the dear Redeemer's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy presence near,
4. May the gospel's joyful sound Conquer sinners, comfort saints;

Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in His courts today;
Show Thy reconciling face, Take away our sin and shame;
May Thy glory meet our eyes While we in Thy courts appear;
Make the fruits of grace abound, Bring relief to all complaints;

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest;
From our worldly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.
Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.

Day of all the week the best, Emblem of eternal rest.
From our worldly cares set free May we rest this day in Thee.
Here afford us, Lord, a taste Of our everlasting feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths be Till we rise to reign with Thee.
Holy Sabbath Day

L. E. C. JOERS

1. Holy Sabbath day of rest, By our Master richly blest,
2. Seek not pleasures of this earth, With its folly, noise, and mirth;
3. As the Sabbath draweth on In the eve at set of sun,
4. Asking Him for saving grace, Also victory in the race,

God created and divine, Set aside for holy time.
There are better things in store O'er on the other shore.
Christian household then should meet, Sing, and pray at Jesus' feet.
And to help us by His pow'r To keep holy ev'ry hour.

REFRAIN

Yes, the holy Sabbath rest, By our God divinely blest,

It to us a sign shall be Throughout all eternity.

Copyright, 1924, by John F. Anderson. Used by permission.
Day of Rest and Gladness

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
2. Thou art a port protected From storms that round us rise,
3. A day of sweet reflection Thou art, a day of love;

O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright;
A garden intersected With streams of Paradise;
A day to raise affection From earth to things above.

On thee, the high and lowly, Who bend before the throne,
Thou art a cooling fountain In life's dry, dreary sand;
New graces ever gaining From this our day of rest,

Sing, Holy, holy, holy, To the Eternal One.
From thee, like Pis-gah's mountain, We view our promised land.
We seek the rest remaining In mansions of the blest.
1. Again the day returns of holy rest;
2. Let us devote this consecrated day
3. Lord of all worlds, incline Thy gracious ear;
4. Father in heaven, in whom our hopes confide,

Which, when He made the world, Jebovah blest;
To learn His will, and all we learn obey;
Thy children's voice in tender mercy hear;
Whose power defends us, and whose precepts guide,

When, like His own, He bade our labors cease,
So shall He hear, when fervently we raise
Bear Thy blest promise, fixed as hills, in mind,
Through life our surest guardian, and friend,

And all be piety, and all be peace.
Our supplications, and our songs of praise.
And shed renewing grace on lost mankind.
Glory supreme be Thine till time shall end.
33  How Sweet Upon This Sacred Day
MRS. FOLLEN  GEORGE KINGSLEY

1. How sweet upon this sacred day, The best of all the seven,
2. How sweet to be allowed to pray, Our sins may be forgiven!
3. How sweet the words of peace to hear From Him to whom 'tis given
4. And if to make our sins depart, In vain the will has striven,

To cast our earthly thoughts away, And think of God and heaven!
With filial confidence to say, "Father, who art in heaven!"
To wake the penitential tear, And lead the way to heaven!
He who regards the inmost heart Will send His grace from heaven.

34  Welcome, Welcome, Day of Rest
Anon.
Arranged from IGNACE PLEYEL

1. Welcome, welcome, day of rest, To the world in kindness given;
2. Day of calm and sweet repose, Gently now thy moments run;
3. Holy day that most we prize, Day of solemn praise and prayer,
4. Welcome, welcome, day of rest, With thy influence all divine;

Welcome to this humble breast, As the beam ing light from heaven.
Balm to soothe our cares and woes, Till our labor here is done.
Day to make the simple wise, O, how great thy blessings are!
May thy hallowed hours be blessed To this waiting heart of mine.
Holy Day, Jehovah's Rest

F. E. BELDEN

1. Holy day, Jehovah's rest, Of creation's week the best;
2. First His six days' work was done, Then the Sabbath was begun;
3. Thousands have His plan reversed, Resting now upon 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 Only one great Sabbath law,

Last of all the chosen seven, Blessed of God, to man 'twas given.
Thus He blessed the seventh day, Thus in resting we obey.
Search the Book and you shall know There's no scripture tells them so.
In God's word no change appears Through the whole six thousand years!
Then I hastened to obey—Plainly, 'twas the only way.

Refrain

Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome;
Welcome, welcome, ever welcome, welcome, welcome, ever welcome;

Glad we hail its presence blest, 'Tis the great Jehovah's rest.
1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless Thou the truth revealed This day to me,
3. Spirit and life are they, Words Thou dost speak;
   As Thou didst break the loaves Beside the sea;
   As Thou didst bless the bread By Galilee;
   I hasten to obey, But I am weak;
   Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
   Then shall all bondage cease, All fetters fall;
   Thou art my only help, Thou art my life;
   My spirit pants for Thee, Oh living Word!
   And I shall find in Thee My all in all!
   Heeding Thy holy word I win the strife.
1. An open Bible for the world! May this our glorious
   motive be! On every breeze the truth unfurled Shall scatter
   blessings rich and free.
   work that sin has done. Blest word of God! send forth thy
   light send forth thy light

2. Where'er it goes its golden light, Streaming as from un-
   veiled sun, Shall dissipate the clouds of night, Undo the
   work of God! O'er ev'ry land and ev'ry sea,
   send forth thy light

3. It shows to men the Father's face, All radiant with for-
   giv ing love; And to the lost of Adam's race, Proclaims sweet
   with the Lord again. Blest word of God! light send forth thy light

4. It tells of Jesus and His death, Of life procured for
   dying men; And to each soul of humble faith, Gives sonship
   and ev'ry sea, and ev'ry sea,

5. It offers rest to weary hearts; It comforts those who
   sit in tears; To all who faint it strength imparts, And gilds with
   Till all who wander in the night Are led to God and heav'n by thee.
O Word of God Incarnate

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW

"Neuvermehrtes MEININGISCHES GESANGBUCH"

1. O Word of God Incarnate, O Wisdom from on high,
   The church from her dear Master Received the gift divine,
   It floateth like a banner Before God's host unfurled;
   O make Thy church, dear Saviour, A lamp of purest gold,

2. O Truth un-changed, un-chang-ing, O Light of our dark sky,
   And still that light she lifteth O'er all the earth to shine.
   It shineth like a beacon Above the darkling world.
   To bear before the nations Thy true light, as of old.

3. We praise Thee for the radiance That from the hallowed page,
   It is the golden casket, Where gems of truth are stored;
   It is the chart and compass That o'er life's surging sea,
   O teach Thy wandering pilgrims By this their path to trace,

4. A lantern to our footsteps, Shines on from age to age.
   It is the heaven-drawn picture Of Christ, the living Word.
   'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
   Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee face to face.
Give Me the Bible

1. Give me the Bible, star of gladness gleaming, To cheer the wanderer lone and tempest tossed, No storm can hide that peaceful radiance beaming,
   words by Jesus spoken, Since Jesus came to seek and save the lost.

2. Give me the Bible when my heart is broken, When sin and grief have filled my soul with fear; Give me the precious o'er the gloom shall brighten, Hold up faith's lamp to show my Saviour near.

3. Give me the Bible, all my steps enlightened, Teach me the danger of these realms below; That lamp of safety, That light alone the path of peace can show.

4. Give me the Bible, lamp of life immortal, Hold up that wandering lone and tempest tossed, No storm can hide that glowing Jordan's wave.
   splendor by the open grave; Show me the light from heaven's shining portal, Show me the glory gilding Jordan's wave.

Refrain

Give me the Bible—holy message shining, Thy light shall guide me in the narrow way. Precept and promise, law and
A Glory in the Word

1. A glory in the word we find When grace restores our sight;
   But sin has darkened all the mind, And veiled the heavenly light.

2. When God's own Spirit clears our view, How bright the doctrines shine!
   Their holy fruits and sweetness show The author is divine.

3. How blest are we, with open face To view Thy glory, Lord,
   And all Thy image here to trace, Reflect ed in Thy word!

4. O teach us, as we look, to grow In holiness and love,
   That we may long to see and know Thy glorious face above, Thy glorious face above.

CAMPBELL'S COLLECTION

THOMAS HASTINGS

love com -bin - ing, 'Till night shall vanish in eternal day.

WWW.4TONS.COM.BR
Standing on the Promises

R. KELSO CARTER

1. Standing on the promises of Christ my King, Through eternal ages let His praises ring; Glory in the highest, I will shout and sing.

2. Standing on the promises that cannot fail, When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail, By the living Word of God I shall prevail.

3. Standing on the promises I now can see, Perfect, present and permanent by love's strong cord, Standing in the liberty where Christ makes free.

4. Standing on the promises of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him eternally, to see the morning light, Standing on the promises of God.

5. Standing on the promises I cannot fall, Listening every moment to the Spirit's call, Resting in my Saviour, as my all in all.

REFRAIN

Standing, standing, Standing on the promises of God (my Saviour); Standing, standing, standing on the promises of God.
Open My Eyes, That I May See

CLARA H. SCOTT

1. Open my eyes, that I may see Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;
2. Open my ears, that I may hear Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;
3. Open my mouth, and let me bear Gladly the warm truth everywhere;

Place in my hands the wonderful key That shall unclasp and set me free.
And while the wave notes fall on my ear, Everything false will disappear.
Open my heart, and let me prepare, Love with Thy children thus to share.

REFRAIN

Silently now I wait for Thee, Ready, my God, Thy will to see;

Open my (eyes, heart,) illumine me, Spirit divine!
The Sacred Book

THOMAS KELLY

THE SACRED BOOK

GREGORIAN, arr. by LOWELL MASON

1. I love the sacred 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.
Treasures 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.

Thy Word Is Like a Garden

E. HODDER

THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN

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.
Wonderful Words of Life

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, San-ci-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,
Go and Inquire

W. A. OGDEN

1. Searching the Scriptures, the blessed Scriptures, Seek-ing the Sav-iour day by day, Striv-ing to learn the wondrous story— What does the
2. Searching the Scriptures, the blessed Scriptures, Seek-ing to know the heav'ly way, Try-ing to reach the gold-en city— What does the
3. Searching the Scriptures, the blessed Scriptures, Seek-ing the wan-d'lers by the way, Try-ing to point a soul to Je-sus— What does the

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

Go and in-quire, the King com-

Go and in-quire,

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

Knock at the o-pen

Ask of the Lord
1. Faith of our fathers! living still In spite of dungeon,
2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark, Were still in heart and
3. Faith of our fathers! we will love Both friend and foe in

In spite of dungeon,
Were still in heart and
Both friend and foe in

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

When-e'er we hear that glorious word. Faith of our
If they, like them, could die for Thee! Faith of our
By kindly words and virtuous life. Faith of our

We will be true to thee till death.

We will be true to thee till death.

We will be true to thee till death.

www.4tons.com.br
1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels
   prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem,
   And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the royal
   diadem, And crown Him Lord of all.

2. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed
   of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
   And crown Him Lord of all! Hail Him who saves you
   by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.

3. Let every kin-dred, every tribe, On this ter-
   res-trial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe,
   And crown Him Lord of all! To Him all majesty
   ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

4. Oh, that with yon-der sacred throng We at His
   feet may fall, Join in the ever-lasting song,
   Join in the ever-lasting song, And crown Him Lord
   last-ting song, And crown Him Lord of all.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

EDWARD PERRONET

OLIVER HOLDEN

www.4tons.com.br
Loving-Kindness

SAMUEL MEDLEY

JOSHUA LEAVITT'S "Christian Lyre"

1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise; He justly claims a song from me; His loving-kindness, O, how free!

2. He saw me ruined in the fall, Yet loved me, not withstanding all; He saved me from my lost estate: His loving-kindness, O, how great!

3. Though numerous hosts of mighty foes, Though earth and hell my way oppose, He safely leads my soul a long: His loving-kindness, O, how strong!

4. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud, He near my soul has always stood: His loving-kindness, O, how good!

5. And when earth's rightful King shall come To take His ransomed people home, I'll sing upon that blissful shore His loving-kindness, ever more. Loving-kindness, His loving-kindness, O, how free!

Refrain

loving-kindness, His loving-kindness, O, how free!
loving-kindness, His loving-kindness, O, how great!
loving-kindness, His loving-kindness, O, how strong!
loving-kindness, His loving-kindness, O, how good!
loving-kindness, His loving-kindness, ever more.
I Will Sing of Jesus’ Love

F. E. Belden

1. I will sing (I will sing) of Jesus’ love, Sing of Him (sing of Him)
2. Ere a tear (ere a tear) had dimmed mine eyes, Jesus’ tears (Jesus’ tears)
3. O the depths (O the depths) of love divine! Earth or heaven (earth or heaven)
4. Nothing good (nothing good) for Him I’ve done; How could He (how could He)

who first loved me; For He left (for He left) bright worlds above,
for me did flow; Ere my first (ere my first) faint prayer could rise,
can never know How that sins (how that sins) as dark as mine
such love bestow? Lord, I own (Lord, I own) my heart is, won,

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

Jesus’ love, Endless praise (endless praise) my heart shall give; He has

died (He has died) that I might live— I will sing His love to me.
1. The Great Physician now is near, The sympathizing Jesus;
   He speaks, the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Jesus!

2. All glory to the dying Lamb! I now believe in Jesus;
   I love the blessed Saviour's name, I love the name of Jesus.

3. His name dispels my guilt and fear; No other name but Jesus;
   O how my soul delights to hear The precious name of Jesus!

4. And when He comes to bring the crown—The crown of life and glory—
   Then by His side we will sit down, And tell redemption's story.

Refrain

Sweetest note in seraph song, Sweetest name on mortal tongue,

Sweetest carol ever sung—Jesus, blessed Jesus!

51 The Great Physician Now Is Near

WILLIAM HUNTER

Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON

www.4tons.com.br
I've Found a Friend

J. G. SMALL

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

1. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;
   He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him.
   And 'round my heart still closely twine Those ties which nought can sever,
   For I am His, and He is mine, Forever and forever.

2. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
   And not alone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
   Nought that I have my own I call, I hold it for the Giver;
   My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His forever.

3. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! All power to Him is given;
   To guard me on my upward course, And bring me safe to heaven.
   The eternal glories gleam afar, To nerve my faint endeavor;
   So now to watch, to work, to war, And then to rest forever.

4. I've found a Friend; oh, such a Friend! So kind, and true, and tender,
   So wise a counselor and guide, So mighty a defender.
   From Him, who loveth me so well, What power my soul can sever?
   Shall life or death, or earth or hell? No; I am His forever.
1. I have a Friend so precious, So very dear to me,
2. Sometimes I'm faint and weary, He knows that I am weak,
3. I tell Him all my sorrows, I tell Him all my joys,
4. He knows that I am long ing Some weary soul to win,

He loves me with such tender love, He loves so faithfully;
And as He bids me lean on Him, His help I gladly seek;
I tell Him all that pleases me, I tell Him what annoys;
And so He bids me go and speak The loving word for Him;

I could not live apart from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
He leads me in the paths of light, Beneath a sunny sky,
He tells me what I ought to do, He tells me how to try,
He bids me tell His wondrous love, And why He came to die,

And so we dwell together, My Lord and I.
And so we walk together, My Lord and I.
And so we talk together, My Lord and I.
And so we work together, My Lord and I.
No, Not One

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-eases, 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!

www.4tons.com.br
The Best Friend Is Jesus

1. Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus; When the cares of life upon you roll, He will heal the wounded heart, He will strength and grace impart; parts; Leaning on His mighty arm, I will fear no ill nor harm; roll, Never need I shrink nor fear, For my Saviour is so near; fore, We will sing upon the shore, Praising Him forevermore;

Refrain

Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus. The best friend to have is Jesus every day,

The best friend to have is Jesus; He will help you when you fall,

He will hear you when you call; Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus.
Precious Name

LILLIAN BAXTER

1. Take the name of Jesus with you, Child of sorrow and of woe;
2. Take the name of Jesus ever, As a shield from every snare;
3. O the precious name of Jesus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
4. At the name of Jesus bowing, Falling prostrate at His feet,

It will joy and comfort give you, Take it, then, where'er you go.
If temptations round you gather, Breathe that holy name in prayer.
When His loving arms receive us, And His songs our tongues employ!
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our journey is complete.

Refrain

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

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

www.4tons.com.br
The Name of Jesus

W. C. MARTIN

1. The name of Jesus is so sweet, I love its music to repeat;
2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears a part;
3. That name I fondly love to hear, It never fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ever tell How sweet the name I love so well;

It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Jesus.
Who bids all anxious fears depart— I love the name of Jesus.
Its music dries the falling tears; Exalt the name of Jesus.
Oh, let its praises ever swell, Oh, praise the name of Jesus.

Refrain

"Jesus," oh, how sweet the name! "Jesus," every day the same;
"Jesus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise forever

Copyright, 1901 and 1902, by E. S. Lorenz. Renewal 1929 and 1930.
There's No Other Name Like Jesus

1. There's no other name like Jesus, 'Tis the dearest name we know,
   'Tis the angel's joy in heaven, 'Tis the Christian's joy below.

2. There's no other name like Jesus When the heart with grief is sad,
   'Tis the hope to hear His welcome That my fainting spirit cheers.
   There's no other name like Jesus When the heart is free and glad.

3. 'Tis the hope that I shall see Him When in glory He appears,
   Then 'tis well if only Jesus Blesses all I do or say.
   'Tis the hope that I shall see Him When in glory He appears,

4. If He wills that I should labor In His vineyard day by day,
   Then 'tis well if only Jesus Is my dying trust and stay.
   Then 'tis well if only Jesus Is my dying trust and stay.

5. If He wills that death's cold finger Touch my feeble, mortal clay,
   If He wills that death's cold finger Touch my feeble, mortal clay,
   If He wills that death's cold finger Touch my feeble, mortal clay,

Refrain

Sweet name, dear name, There's no other name like Jesus;
(sweet name) (dear name)

Sweet name, dear name, There's no other name like Jesus.
(sweet name) (dear name)
The Holiest Name

MARGARET MOODY

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-crive 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!

W. A. OGDEN

www.4tons.com.br
Seeking for Me

E. E. HASTY

1. Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came,
   Born in a manager to sorrow and shame; Oh, it was wonderful, blest be His name!
   Seeking for me, for me.

2. Jesus, my Saviour, on Calvary's tree,
   Paid the great debt, and my soul He set free; Oh, it was wonderful, how could it be?
   Dying for me, for me.

3. Jesus, my Saviour, the same as of old,
   While I was wand'ring afar from the fold, Gently and long did He plead with my soul,
   Calling for me, for me.

4. Jesus, my Saviour, shall come from on high,
   Sweet is the promise as weary years fly; Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky,
   Coming for me, for me.

---

Seeking for me, seeking for me,
Seeking for me, seeking for me;
Dying for me, dying for me,
Dying for me, dying for me;
Calling for me, calling for me,
Calling for me, calling for me;
Comming for me, coming for me,
Comming for me, coming for me;

---

Oh, it was wonderful, blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me.
Oh, it was wonderful, how could it be? Dying for me, for me.
Gently and long did He plead with my soul; Calling for me, for me.
Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for me.
1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O
2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, O
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,

Refrain
born the King of angels! O come, let us adore Him, O
glory in the highest!
now in flesh appearing!

come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!
Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN
by WILLIAM H. CUMMINGS

1. Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King;
   Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
   God and sinners reconciled!"

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord;
   In the manger born a king, While angels sing,
   While adoring angels sing,

3. Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Sun of Righteousness!
   Life and light to all He brings, Risen with healing in His wings.

Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
"Peace on earth, to men good will;" Bid the trembling soul be still,
Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die,

With the angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Christ on earth has come to dwell, Jesus, our Immanuel!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth.
Refrain, after each stanza.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glorious to the newborn King."

Silent Night, Holy Night

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818
Tr. compiled from various sources

FRANZ GRUBER

1. Silent night, holy night, All is calm, all is bright,
2. Silent night, holy night, Darkness flies, all is light;
3. Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light,
4. Silent night, holy night, Wondrous star, lend thy light;

Round yon virgin mother and Child! Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Shepherds hear the angels sing, "Alleluia! hail the King!
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, With the dawn of redeeming grace,
With the angels let us sing, Alleluia to our King;

Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born."

Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

Christ the Saviour is born,
Christ the Saviour is born.
Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS

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!

L. H. REDNER
The Old Rugged Cross

GEORGE BENNARD

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, The emblem of suffering and shame, And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, Has a wondrous attraction for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above,
3. In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, A wondrous beauty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, Its shame and redemption near me, To pardon and sanctify me. Where His glory forever I'll share,

Refrain

For a world of lost sinners was slain. So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, the
To bear it to dark Calvary. So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, the
To approach gladly bear; Then He'll call me someday to my home far away,

Till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross,


www.4tons.com.br
66  Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS

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-tes on Thy throne, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.

ISAAC WATTS

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;

67  Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS

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-tes on Thy throne, O Lord, re-mem-ber me.
I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
My Father's house of light, My glory-circled throne,
I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
I left for earthly night, For wanderings sad and lone;
Of bitterness agony, To rescue 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?
Tell Me the Old, Old Story

KATHERINE HANKEY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. Tell me the old, old story, Of unseen things above, Of Jesus
   and His glory, Of Jesus and His love; Tell me the story
   and His glory, Of Jesus and His love; Tell me the story

2. Tell me the story softly, With earnest tones and
   I'm the sinner Whom Jesus came to save; Tell me the story
   empty glory Is costing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's
   simply, As to a little child, For I am weak and weary,
   always, If you would really be, In any time of trouble,

3. Tell me the same old story, When you have cause to
   remember fear That this world's
   is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old story:
   simply, As to a little child, For I am weak and weary,
   always, If you would really be, In any time of trouble,

Refrain

And helpless and defiled.
A comforter to me. Tell me the old, old story, Tell me the
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.
old, old story, Tell me the old, old story, Of Jesus and His love.
1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no other way but this: I shall ne'er get sight of the gates of light, 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, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know as I onward go, The way of the cross leads home.

2. I must needs go on in the blood-sprin-kled way, The path that the 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, The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know as I onward go, The way of the cross leads home.

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

Tell Me the Story of Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word,
2. Fasting, alone in the desert, Tell of the days that He passed,
3. Tell of the cross where they nailed Him, WRITHING in anguish and pain;

Tell me the story most precious Sweetest that ever was heard;
How for our sins He was tempted, Yet was triumphant at last;
Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liveth again;

Tell how the angels, in chorus, Sang as they welcomed His birth,
Tell of the years of His labor, Tell of the sorrow He bore,
Love in that story so tender, Clearer than ever I see;

Glory to God in the highest, Peace and good tidings to earth.
He was despised and afflicted, Homeless, rejected, and poor.
Stay, let me weep while you whisper, Love paid the ransom for me.
Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word,

Tell me the story most precious, Sweetest that ever was heard.

72

Fairest Lord Jesus

German, 1677

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.
Jesus shines pur-er Than all the an-gels heaven can boast.

www.4tons.com.br
My Redeemer

P. P. BLISS

1. I will sing of my Redeemer And His wondrous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous story, How my lost estate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His triumphant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Redeemer, And His heavenly love to me;

On the cruel cross He suffered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mercy, He the ransom freely gave.
How the victor He giveth over sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

Refrain

Sing! Oh sing of my Redeemer, With His blood
Sing of my Redeemer ever, Sing of my

He purchased me. On the cross He sealed my
Redeemer ever. He sealed my pardon

www.4tons.com.br
and
par - don, Paid the debt and made me free.
ev - er, He made me free.

I

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.

Used by permission.
Lift Him Up

1. Lift Him up, 'tis He that bids you, Let the dying look and live;
2. Lift Him up, this precious Saviour, Let the multitude behold;
3. Lift Him up in all His glory, 'Tis the Son of God on high;
4. O then lift Him up in singing, Lift the Saviour up in prayer;

To all weary, thirsting sinners, Living waters will He give;
They with willing hearts shall seek Him, He will draw them to His fold;
Lift Him up, His love shall draw them, E'en the careless shall draw nigh;
He, the glorious Redeemer, All the sins of men did bear;

And though once so meek and lowly, Yet the Prince of heaven was He;
They shall gather from the wayside, Hastening on with joyful feet,
Let them hear again the story Of the cross, the death of shame;
Yes, the young shall bow before Him, And the old their voices raise;

And the blind, who grope in darkness, Through the blood of Christ shall see.
They shall bear the cross of Jesus, And shall find salvation sweet.
And from tongue to tongue repeat it; Mighty throngs shall bless His name.
All the deaf shall hear hosannah; And the dumb shall shout His praise.
Lift Him up, the risen Saviour, High amid the waiting throng;

Lift Him up, 'tis He that speaketh, Now He bids you flee from wrong.

Refrain

Jesus Calls Us

1. Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult Of our life's wild, restless sea,
2. Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Jesus calls us! By Thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow Me."
From each idol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all.


73
Calling

1. Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling, calling for you and for me; At the heart’s portal He’s waiting and watching, watching for you and for me.
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, pleading for you and for me? Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, mercies for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet-ing, the moments are pass-ing, passing from you and from me; Shadows are gathering and death’s night is coming, coming for you and for me.
4. Think of the wonder-ful love He has promised, promised for you and for me; Though we have sinned, He has mer-cy and pardon, pardon for you and for me.

Refrain

Watch-ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,
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. Come home, come home,

Ye who are wea-ry, come home; Earnest-ly, ten-der-ly
Je-sus is call-ing, call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!
The Ninety and Nine

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE

IRA D. SANKEY

1. There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the 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

2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for
gold— Away on the mountains wild and bare, Away from the tender Me, And although the road be rough and steep, I go to the desert to lost. Far out in the desert 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 angels sang around the throne, "Rejoice, for the Lord brings

3. But none of the ransomed ever knew How deep were the waters that mark out the mountain's And up from the rocky Shep-herd's care, Away from the tender Shep-herd's care.
find My sheep, I go to the desert to find My sheep." ready to die, Fainting and help-less and ready to die.
many a thorn, They are pierced tonight by many a thorn," back His own! Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own!"
Shall You? Shall I?

G. M. J.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. Some-one will enter the pearl-ly gate, By and by, by and by,
2. Some-one will gladly 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-umphant 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 travel the streets of gold, Beau-ti-ful vi-sions will there be-hold,
Some-one the glo-rious 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?
1. Jesus is tenderly calling thee home—Calling today,
calling today; Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam

2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest—Calling today,
calling today; Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest;

3. Jesus is waiting—oh, come to Him now—Waiting today,
waiting today; Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow;

4. Jesus is pleading—oh, list to His voice—Hear Him today,
hearing today; They who believe on His name shall rejoice;

Farther and farther away?
He will not turn thee away.
Come, and no longer delay.
Quickly arise and away.

Call ing today,
Calling, calling today, to-day;

Calling, calling today, to-day;
Jesus is tenderly

Calling, calling today, to-day;
Jesus is tenderly

Calling, calling today,
Jesus is tenderly calling today.
I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Come unto Me and rest;
I heard the voice of Jesus say, "Behold, I freely give
I heard the voice of Jesus say, "I am this dark world's light;

Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head upon My breast."
The living water; thirsty one, Stoop down and drink, and live."
Look unto Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy days be bright."

I came to Jesus as I was—Weary, and worn, and sad;
I came to Jesus, and I drank Of that life-giving stream;
I looked to Jesus, and I found In Him my star, my sun;

I found in Him a resting place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till all my journey's done.

I

Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

HORATIUS BONAR

LOUIS SPOHR

www.4tons.com.br
Whosoever Will

P. P. BLISS

1. "Who-so-ev-er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed ti-dings
   all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news where-ev-er man is found:
   Send the procla-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther

2. Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay; Now the door is o-pen,
   en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the only liv-ing way;
   calls the wan-derer home; Who-so-ev-er will, may come.

3. "Who-so-ev-er will," the prom-ise se-cure, "Who-so-ev-er will," for-
   ev-er must en-dure; "Who-so-ev-er will," Tis life for-ev-er-more;

   'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther

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.

4. I

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

W. A. OGDEN

1. Jesus, the loving Shepherd, Call-eth thee now to come
2. Jesus, the loving Shepherd, Gave His dear life for thee;
3. Linger-ing is but fol-ly; Wolves are a-broad to-day,

Enter the way of truth.
Enter the place of rest.
Where there is rest and room.

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

Refrain

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

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

www.4tons.com.br
I Surrender All

J. W. VAN DE VENTER

1. All to Jesus I surrender, All to Him I freely give;
2. All to Jesus I surrender; Humbly at His feet I bow,
3. All to Jesus I surrender; Make me, Saviour, wholly Thine;
4. All to Jesus I surrender; Now I feel the sacred flame.

I will ever love and trust Him, In His presence daily live;
Worldly pleasures all forsaken; Take me, Jesus, take me now;
Let me feel the Holy Spirit, Truly know that Thou art mine;
O the joy of full salvation! Glory, glory to His name!

Refrain

I surrender all, I surrender all;
I surrender all, I surrender all,

All to Thee, my blessed Saviour, I surrender all.
Your Saviour, Too

S. O'MALEY CLUFF

IRA D. SANKEY

1. I have a Saviour, He's pleading in glory, A dear, loving
   Saviour, though earth friends be few; And now He is watching in tenderness

2. I have a Father; to me He has given A hope for eternity, blessed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in
   a hope for eternity, blessed and true; And soon He will call me to meet Him in

3. I have a robe; 'tis resplendent in whiteness, A welcoming in
   a robe; 'tis resplendent in whiteness, A welcoming in

4. When Jesus has found you, tell others the story, That my loving
   Saviour is your Saviour, too; Then pray that your Saviour will bring them to

Refrain

o'er me, But oh that my Saviour were your Saviour, too.

For you I am praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm praying for you.
Ye Must Be Born Again

W. T. Sleeper

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night, To ask Him the way of salvation and light; The Master made answer in words true and plain, "Ye must be born again."

2. Ye children of men, attend to the word so solemnly uttered by Jesus the Lord, And let not this message to you be in vain, "Ye must be born again."

3. O ye who would enter that glorious rest, And sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest, The life everlasting if you would obtain, "Ye must be born again."

REFRAIN

born again, Ye must be born again, I verily, a-gain, a-gain,

verily, say unto thee, Ye must be born again."
Whiter Than Snow

JAMES NICHOLSON

1. Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole; I want Thee for-
   ever to live in my soul; Break down every idol, cast out every foe;
   make a complete sacrifice; I give up myself, and whatever I know;
   Lord, at Thy crucified 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;

2. Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
   make a complete sacrifice; I give up myself, and whatever I know;
   Lord, at Thy crucified 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;

3. Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed
   Lord, at Thy crucified feet, By faith, for my cleansing; I see Thy blood flow;
   in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No;

4. Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait; Come now, and with-
   make a complete sacrifice; I give up myself, and whatever I know;
   Lord, at Thy crucified 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 whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes,

whiter than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

WILLIAM G. FISCHER

87
PASS ME NOT

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM H. DOANE

Pass Me Not

1. Pass me not, O gentle Saviour, Hear my humble cry;
2. Let me at Thy throne of mercy Find a sweet relief;
3. Trusting only in Thy merit, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the spring of all my comfort, More than life for me;

While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
Kneeling there in deep contrition, Help my unbelief.
Heal my wounded, broken spirit, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

Refrain

Saviour, Saviour, hear my humble cry,

While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.
1. Bless-ed Je-sus, meek and low-ly, With us here take Thine a-bode; We would fain like Thee be ho-ly, Hum-bly walk-ing with our God. Lest with-out Thine aid we per-ish, O, a-bide with us, we pray!

2. Guide us in the path to heav-en, Rug-ged though that path may be; Let each bit-ter cup that's giv-en, Serve to draw us near-er Thee. There is suf-fer-ing ere the glo-ry, There's a cross be-fore the crown. There is suf-fer-ing ere the glo-ry, There's a cross be-fore the crown.

3. In Thy vine-yard let us la-bor, Of Thy good-ness let us tell; 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; While the eve-ning shad-ows gath-er, Through this drear-y night of tears, While the eve-ning shad-ows gath-er, Through this drear-y night of tears.

4. Then with Thee may we for-ev-er Reign with all the good and blest, Re-in with all the good and blest, There to praise the match-less Giv-er, There with an-gels to a-dore. Then with Thee may we for-ev-er Reign with all the good and blest, Re-in with all the good and blest, There to praise the match-less Giv-er, There with an-gels to a-dore. Then with Thee may we for-ev-er Reign with all the good and blest, Re-in with all the good and blest, There to praise the match-less Giv-er, There with an-gels to a-dore. Then with Thee may we for-ev-er Reign with all the good and blest, Re-in with all the good and blest, There to praise the match-less Giv-er, There with an-gels to a-dore.

Adapted from psalm 42 in the Genevan Psalter

ANNIE R. SMITH
Baptize Us Anew

1. Baptize us anew
   With power from on high,
2. Unworthy we cry,
   Unholy, unclean,
3. O heavenly Dove,
   Descend from on high!
4. O list the glad voice!
   From heaven it came:

With love, O refresh us! Dear Saviour, draw nigh.
O wash us and cleanse us From sin's guilty stain.
We plead Thy rich blessing; In mercy draw nigh.
Thou art My beloved, Well pleased I am.

Refrain

We humbly beseech Thee, Lord Jesus, we pray,
(Last vs.) We praise Thee, we bless Thee, dear Lamb that was slain,

With love and the Spirit baptize us today.
We laud and adore Thee, Amen and Amen.
It Is Morning in My Heart

A. H. ACKLEY

1. All the darkness of the night has passed away, It is morning
2. I can hear the song-birds singing their refrain, It is morning
3. Christ has made the world a paradise to me, It is morning
4. Joy has come to dwell with me forevermore, It is morning

REFRAIN

It is morning in my heart. It is morning, it is morning in my heart,
in my heart;

Jesus made the gloomy shadows all depart;

Songs of gladness now I made all depart;

sing, for since Jesus is my King It is morning, it is morning in my heart.

Copyright, 1933, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International copyright secured. Used by permission.
Redeemed

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Redeemed! how I love to proclaim it! Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;
2. Redeemed! and so happy in Jesus! No language my rapture can tell;
3. I think of my blessed Redeemer, I think of Him all the day long;
4. I know I shall see in His beauty The King in whose law I delight,
5. I know there's a crown that is waiting In yonder bright mansion for me;

Refrain

Redeemed through His infinite mercy, His child, and forever, I am.
I know that the light of His presence With me doth continualy 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

Redeemed, redeemed, Redeemed through His infinite mercy, His child, and forever, I am.

Redeemed, redeemed, His child, and forever, I am.

Redeemed, redeemed,
Jesus Saves

1. We have heard a joyful sound, Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
2. Waft it on the rolling tide, Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
3. Sing above the battle's strife, Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
4. Give the winds a mighty voice, Jesus saves, Jesus saves;

Spread the gladness all around, Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Tell to sinners, far and wide, Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
By His death and endless life, Jesus saves, Jesus saves;
Let the nations now rejoice, Jesus saves, Jesus saves;

Bear the news to every land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves,
Sing, ye islands of the sea. Echo back, ye ocean caves,
Sing it softly through the gloom, When the heart for mercy craves,
Shout salvation full and free, Highest hills and deepest caves,

Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Jesus saves, Jesus saves.
Earth shall keep her jubilee, Jesus saves, Jesus saves.
Sing in triumph o'er the tomb, Jesus saves, Jesus saves.
This our song of victory, Jesus saves, Jesus saves.
There's life in a look at the sacred cross, Jesus has
When first to the Saviour I raised my eyes, Sweet was the
I'll look to the cross every day and hour, Trusting the

Bright treasures beyond in the cross I see. In a look there's
A look at the cross still my strength shall be.
Who trust and obey in the strength of Heav'n.
In a look

life for thee, In a look at Calvary; Blessed
there's life for thee, In a look at Calvary;

thought, salvation free, By a look at Calvary.
Blessed thought, salvation free, By a look at Calvary.
1. I love to tell the story Of unseen things above,
   Of Jesus and His glory, Of Jesus and His love;
   Than all the golden fancies Of all our golden dreams;
   What seems each time I tell it, More wonderfully sweet;
   Seem hungering and thirsting To hear it like the rest;

2. I love to tell the story; More wonderful it seems
   'Tis pleasant to repeat
   For those who know it best
   So much for me, have never heard the new, new song,
   It satisfies my longing As nothing else can do.
   And that is just the reason I tell it now to thee.

3. I love to tell the story; 'Tis pleasant to repeat
   For those who know it best
   Than all the golden fancies Of all our golden dreams;
   What seems each time I tell it, More wonderfully sweet;
   Seem hungering and thirsting To hear it like the rest;

4. I love to tell the story, Because I know 'tis true;
   I love to tell the story, It did so much for me,
   I love to tell the story, For some have never heard
   And when in scenes of glory I sing the new, new song,
   The message of salvation From God's own holy word.
   'Twill be the old, old story That I have loved so long.
Mir

I love to tell the story; 'Twill be my theme in glory

Refrain

To tell the old, old story Of Jesus and His love.

96

Jesus Never Fails

A. A. LUTHER

1. Earthly friends may prove untrue, Doubts and fears assail; One still loves and
2. Tho' the sky be dark and drear, Fierce and strong the gale, Just remember
3. In life's dark and bitter hour Love will still prevail; Trust His ever-

REFRAIN

cares for you, One who will not fail.
He is near, And He will not fail. Jesus never fails, Jesus
last-ing pow'r, Jesus will not fail.

What a Wonderful Saviour

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. Christ has for sin atonement made, What a wonderful Saviour!
2. I praise Him for the cleansing blood, What a wonderful Saviour!
3. He cleansed my heart from all its sin, What a wonderful Saviour!
4. He walks beside me all the way, What a wonderful Saviour!
5. He gives me overcoming power, What a wonderful Saviour!
6. To Him I've given all my heart, What a wonderful Saviour!

We are redeemed! the price is paid! What a wonderful Saviour!
That reconciled my soul to God; What a wonderful Saviour!
And now He reigns and rules therein; What a wonderful Saviour!
And keeps me faithful day by day; What a wonderful Saviour!
And triumph in each trying hour; What a wonderful Saviour!
The world shall never share a part; What a wonderful Saviour!

Refrain

What a wonderful Saviour is Jesus, my Jesus!

What a wonderful Saviour is Jesus, my Lord!
Come, Great Deliverer, Come

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. O hear my cry, be gracious now to me, Come, Great Deliverer, come;
2. I have no place, no shelter from the night, Come, Great Deliverer, come;
3. My path is lone, and weary are my feet, Come, Great Deliverer, come;
4. Thou wilt not spurn contrition's broken sigh, Come, Great Deliverer, come;

REFRAIN

Come, Great Deliverer, come. I've wandered far away o'er mountains cold, I've wandered far away from home; O take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great Deliverer, come.

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

1. Have I need of aught, O Saviour! Aught on earth but Thee?
2. Though I have of friends so many, Love, and gold, and health,
3. Is there heart so kind and patient With my failings all?
4. Not for worlds would I exchange it— This sweet faith in Thee!

Have I any in the heavens, Any one but Thee?
If I have not Thee, my Saviour, Hold I any wealth?
Or a voice so true and ready, Answering my call?
Earthly treasures cannot equal All Thou art to me.

Refrain

Only Thee, Only Thee, O the wondrous love shown me!

Only Thee, Only Thee, None on earth but Thee.
He Brought Me Out

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

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

2. He placed me up-on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were established and here I'll abide; No danger of falling while here I remain, But stand by His grace until the crown I gain.

3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise. By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's overflowing, I'm happy and free, I'll praise my Redeemer, who has rescued me.

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

REFRAIN

He brought me out of the miry 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!
Anywhere With Jesus

JESSIE H. BROWN

1. Anywhere with Jesus I can safely go, Anywhere He leads me in this world below; Anywhere with-out Him, dearest fail me, He is still my own; Though His hand may lead me over shad-ows round about me creep, Know-ing I shall wak-en nev-er-

2. Anywhere with Jesus I am not a lone; Oth-er friends may joys would fade; Anywhere with Jesus I am not afraid.
drear-y ways, Anywhere with Jesus is a house of praise.
more to roam; Anywhere with Jesus will be home sweet home.

3. Anywhere with Jesus I can go to sleep, When the gloom-y

Refrain

An-ymore! An-ymore! Fear I can-not know;

An-ymore with Jesus I can safely go.
Saviour, Like a Shepherd
Anonymous, in "Hymns for the Young" 

1. Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us, 
   Much we need Thy tenderest care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou befriend us, 
   Be the Guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to receive us, 
   Poor and sinful though we be;

In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, 
   For our use Thy folds prepare.
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, 
   Seek us when we go a-stray.
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, 
   Grace to cleanse, and power to free.

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

Bless-ed Jesus, bless-ed Jesus, 
   Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Jesus, bless-ed Jesus, 
   Hear, O hear us, when we pray!
Bless-ed Jesus, bless-ed Jesus, 
   We will early turn to Thee.
He Hideth My Soul

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK

1. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord, A wonderful
2. A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord, He taketh my
3. With numberless blessings each moment He crowns, And filled with His
4. When clothed in His brightness, transported I rise To meet Him in

Saviour to me, He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock, Where
burden away, He holdeth me up, and I shall not be moved, He
fulness divine, I sing in my rapture, Oh, glory to God For
clouds of the sky, His perfect salvation, His wonderful love, I'll

Refrain

That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my life in the depths of

His love, And covers me there with His hand, And covers me there with His hand.

www.4tons.com.br
That’s Why I Love Him

1. Jesus has promised my Shepherd to be, That’s why I love Him so;
2. He the weak lambs to His bosom will take, That’s why I love Him so;
3. He has in heaven prepared me a place, That’s why I love Him so;

And to the children He said, “Come to Me,”
Never will He for a moment forsake,
Where I may dwell, by His wonderful grace,

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

That’s why I love Him, Because He first loved me;
When I’m tempted and tried, He is close by my side, That’s why I love Him so.

1. Just when I need Him, Jesus is near, Just when I fal - ter,
jus - t when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,
just when I fear; Read - y to help me, read - y to cheer,

2. Just when I need Him, Jesus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing,
all the way through; Giv - ing for bur - dens plea-sures a - new,
all the way through; Giv - ing for bur - dens plea-sures a - new,
all the way through; Giv - ing for bur - dens plea-sures a - new,
all the way through; Giv - ing for bur - dens plea-sures a - new,

3. Just when I need Him, Jesus is strong, Bear - ing my bur - dens
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,
all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song,

4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer - ing when up -
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,
on Him I call; Ten - der - ly watch - ing lest I should fall,

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Jesus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend;

Just to rest upon His promise, Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in simple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood.
Just from Jesus simply taking Life, and rest, and joy, and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me till the end.

Refrain

Jesus, Jesus, how I trust Him; How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more!
1. Under His wings I am safely abiding; Though the night deepens and tempests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me;

2. Under His wings, what a refuge in sorrow! How the heart yearningly turns to its rest! Of ten when earth has no balm for my healing, trials are o'er; Sheltered, protected, no evil can harm me;

3. Under His wings, O what precious enjoyment! There will I hide till life's under His wings, Who from His love can sever?

Refrain

He has redeemed me, and I am His child. There I find comfort, and there I am blest. Under His wings, resting in Jesus I'm safe evermore.

Under His wings my soul shall abide, Safely abide forever.
Hiding in Thee

WILLIAM O. CUSHING

IRA D. SANKEY

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

2. In the calm of the noon-tide, in sorrow's lone hour, In the tempests of life, on its wide, heaving sea, Thou blest "Rock of Ages," I'm hiding in Thee.

3. How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my woe; How often, when trials like sea billows roll, Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.

4. How oft in the conflict, when pressed by the foe, I have fled to my Refuge and breathed out my woe; How often, when trials like sea billows roll, Have I hidden in Thee, O Thou Rock of Ages, I'm hiding in Thee.

Refrain

1. The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide, A shelter in the time of storm;
2. A shade by day, defense by night, A shelter in the time of storm;
3. The raging floods may round us beat, A shelter in the time of storm;
4. O Rock divine, O Refuge dear, A shelter in the time of storm;

Secure whatever may betide, A shelter in the time of storm.
No fears alarm, no foes affright, A shelter in the time of storm.
We find in God a safe retreat, A shelter in the time of storm.
Be Thou our helper, ever near, A shelter in the time of storm.

Refrain

Mighty Rock in a weary land, Cooling shade on the burning sand,

Faithful guide for the pilgrim band—A shelter in the time of storm.

www.4tons.com.br
We Have an Anchor

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

1. Will your anchor hold in the storm of life, When the clouds unfold their
2. If 'tis safely moored, 'twill the storm withstand, For 'tis well secured by the
3. It will firmly hold in the straits of Fear, When the breakers tell that the
4. It will surely hold in the floods of death, When the waters cold chill our
5. When our eyes behold, in the dawning light, Shining gates of pearl, our

wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the cables strain, Will your
Saviour's hand; And the cables, passed from His heart to thine, Can de-
reef is near; Though the tempest raves and the wild winds blow, Not an
latest breath; On the rising tide it can never fail, While our
harbor bright, We shall anchor fast to the heavenly shore, With the

Refrain

an anchor drift, or firm remain?
fy the blast, through strength divine.
an angry wave shall our bark overflow. We have an anchor that keeps the soul
hopes abide in the veil.
storms all past forevermore.

Steadfast and sure while the billows roll; Fastened to the Rock which
cannot move, Grounded firm and deep in the Saviour's love.

107
Trust and Obey

J. H. SAMMIS

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glory He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He abides with us still, drives it away; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear, richly repay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross, altar we lay, For the favor He shows, And the joy He bestows, side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He abides with us still, drives it away; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear, richly repay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross, altar we lay, For the favor He shows, And the joy He bestows, side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,

3. Not a burden we bear, Not a sorrow we share, But our toil He doth trust and obey. Can abide while we trust and obey. But is blest if we trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there's no other are for them who will trust and obey. Never fear, only trust and obey.

4. But we never can prove The delights of His love, Until all on the way To be happy in Jesus, but to trust and obey.

5. Then in fellowship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

And with all who will trust and obey.
Can abide while we trust and obey. But is blest if we trust and obey. Trust and obey, for there's no other are for them who will trust and obey. Never fear, only trust and obey.

www.4tons.com.br
The Solid Rock

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But my soul gives way.

2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.

3. His oath, His covenant, and blood, Support me in the overwhelming flood; When all around my soul gives way, He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Jesus' blood rest on His righteousness; Clad in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Jesus' blood rest on His righteousness; Clad in His righteousness alone, Faultless to stand before the throne.

Refrain

wholly lean on Jesus' name. anchor holds within the veil. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand; All then is all my hope and stay.

less to stand before the throne.

other ground is sinking sand, All other ground is sinking sand.

www.4tons.com.br
Build on the Rock

We'll build on the Rock, the living Rock, On Jesus, the Rock of Ages;

Some build on the sinking sands of life, On visions of earthly treasure;

O build on the Rock forever sure, The firm and the true foundation;

So shall we abide the fearful shock, When loud the tempest rages.

Some build on the waves of sin and strife, Of fame, and worldly pleasure.

Its hope is the hope which shall endure, The hope of our salvation.

We'll build on the Rock, on the solid Rock, On Christ, the mighty Rock.

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 solid Rock;
1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day and by night His presence is near; He is my salvation from sorrow and sin;
joy, and my song; By day and by night He leads me along; The Lord is my light, my joy, and my song; By day and by night He leads me along.

2. The Lord is my light; though clouds may arise, Faith, stronger than sight, looks up to the skies Where Jesus forever in glory doth reign;

3. The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength; I know in His might I'll conquer at length; My weakness in mercy He covers with power, darkness at all; He is my Redeemer, my Saviour and King;

4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all; There is in His sight no 1. The Lord is my light; then why should I fear? By day and by night His presence is near; He is my salvation from sorrow and sin; joy, and my song; By day and by night He leads me along; The Lord is my light, my joy, and my song; By day and by night He leads me along.

The Lord Is My Light

www.4tons.com.br
I Need Thee Every Hour

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS

1. I need Thee every hour, Most gracious Lord;
2. I need Thee every hour; Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee every hour, In joy or pain;
4. I need Thee every hour; Teach me Thy will,
5. I need Thee every hour, Most Holy One;

No tender voice like Thine Can peace afford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
Come quickly and abide, 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.
116

Moment by Moment

D. W. WHITTLE

1. Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine, Living with Jesus, a
2. Never a trial that He is not there, Never a burden that
3. Never a heartache, and never a groan, Never a tear-drop and
4. Never a weakness that He doth not feel, Never a sickness that

5. New life divine, Looking to Jesus till glory doth shine,
6. He doth not bear; Never a sorrow that He doth not share,
7. Never a moan; Never a danger but there on the throne,
8. He cannot heal; Moment by moment, in woe or in weal,

Refrain

Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine,
Moment by moment I'm under His care. Moment by moment I'm
Moment by moment He thinks of His own.
Jesus, my Saviour, abides with me still.

kept in His love; Moment by moment I've life from above; Looking to

Jesus till glory doth shine; Moment by moment, O Lord, I am Thine.
All the Way

1. All the way my Saviour leads me; What have I to ask beside?
2. All the way my Saviour leads me; Cheers each winding path I tread;
3. All the way my Saviour leads me; O the fullness of His love!

Can I doubt His tender mercy, Who through life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for every trial, Feeds me with the living bread;
Perfected rest to me is promised In my Father's house above;

Heavenly peace, divinest comfort, Here by faith in Him to dwell;
Though my weary steps may falter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When I wake to life immortal, Wing my flight to realms of day,

For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Jesus doeth all things well; well.
Gushing from the Rock before me, Lo, a spring of joy I see; see.
This my song through endless ages, Jesus led me all the way; way.
Tell It to Jesus

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-tring 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-i-ous what shall be to-mor-row?
Tell it to Je-sus; For Christ’s com-ing king-dom are you sigh-ing?

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 fellowship, what a joy divine, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms;
   What a blessed-ness, what a peace is mine,
   Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms.

2. O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms;
   O how bright the path grows from day to day,
   Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms.

3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms?
   I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,
   Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms.

Refrain

Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms. Lean-ing,
Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms. Lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean-ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-arms; Lean-ing on Je-sus,
Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing, Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,
Lean-ing on the ever-last-ing arms.
I

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 build-ing 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-i-en 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:

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 Jesus as Lord I had crowned (had crowned),
4. In Jesus for peace I abide (abide),

A glad and a joyous refrain (refrain);
My debt by His death was all paid (all paid);
My heart with this peace did abound (abound);
And as I keep close to His side (His side),

I sing it again and again, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
No other foundation is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
In Him the rich blessing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
There's nothing but peace doth betide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Refrain

Peace, peace, sweet peace, Wonderful gift from above (above);
Oh, wonderful, wonderful peace, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

118
1. Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine! O, what a foretaste of glory divine! Heir of salvation, purchase of God, now burst on my sight.

2. Perfect submission, perfect delight,Visions of rapture am happy and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above,

3. Perfect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour's arms I hap-py and blest, Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a-bove.

Refrain

Born of His Spirit, 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, Praising my Saviour all the day long; This is my story, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.
Marching to Zion
ISAAC WATTS
ROBERT LOWRY

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God;
3. The hill of Zion yields A thousand sacred sweets,
4. Then let our songs abound, And every tear be dry;

Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord,
But children of the heavenly King, But children of the heavenly King,
Before we reach the heavenly fields, Before we reach the heavenly fields,
We're marching through Immanuel's ground, We're marching through Immanuel's ground,

And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys abroad, May speak their joys abroad.
Or walk the golden streets, Or walk the golden streets.
To fairer worlds on high, To fairer worlds on high.

And thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.
We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching on to Zion,

We're marching upward to Zion, The beautiful city of God.

Refrain
We're marching to Zion, Beautiful, beautiful Zion;
We're marching on to Zion,
Sunshine in the Soul

E. E. HEWITT

1. There's sunshine in my soul to-day, More glorious and bright
2. There's music in my soul to-day, A carol to my King,
3. There's spring-time in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's gladness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in any earthy sky, For Jesus is my light.
And Jesus, listening, can hear The songs I cannot sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace appear.
For blessings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" above.

Refrain

O there's sunshine, blessed sunshine,
sunshine in the soul, blessed sunshine in the soul,

When the peaceful, happy moments roll;
happy moments roll,

When Jesus shows His smiling face There is sunshine in the soul.
He Lives

A. H. ACKLEY

I serve a ris-en Sav-iour, He's in the world to-day; I know that He is living, what-ev-er men may say; I see His hand of mer-cy, I hear His voice of cheer, And just the time I need Him He's al-ways near. He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to-day! He walks with me and talks with me a-long life's nar-row way. He lives, He lives, sal-

In all the world a-round me I see His lov-ing care, And tho' my heart grows wea-ry I nev-er will de-spair; I know that He is lead-ing thro' 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. None oth-er is so lov-ing, so good and kind. He lives, He lives, Christ Je-sus lives to-day! He walks with me and talks with me a-long life's nar-row way. He lives, He lives, sal-

Copyright, 1933, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. International copyright secured. Used by permission.
126  The Saviour With Me

LIZZIE EDWARDS  JOHN R. SWENEY

1. I must have the Saviour with me, For I dare not walk alone;
   For my faith at best is weak;
2. I must have the Saviour with me, In the onward march of life,
   And His eye the way must guide,
   0
   His
   He can whisper words of comfort That no other voice can speak.
3. I must feel His presence near me, And His arm around me thrown.
   Thro' the tempest and the sunshine Thro' the battle and the strife.
   Till I reach the vale of Jordan, Till I gain the other side.
4. I must have the Saviour with me, Let Him lead me where He will,
   Where He will, I will go without a murmur, And His footsteps follow still.
   Then my soul shall fear no ill, Let Him lead me where He will.

REFRAIN

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

Higher Ground

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.  CHARLES H. GABRIEL

1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining every day;
2. My heart has no desire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
3. I want to live above the world, Though Satan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glory bright;

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

A higher plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.

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

Refrain

www.4tons.com.br
Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K.

1. Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of heaven, I would enter the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pages so fair, Tell me, Jesus, my pages white and fair?

2. Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my Saviour, Is sufficient for me; For Thy promise is glorified beings In pure garments of white; Where no evil thing

3. Oh, that beautiful city, With its mansions of light, With its scarlet, I will make them like snow." Is my name written there, On the

Refrain

Saviour, Is my name written there?
scarlet, I will make them like snow." Is my name written there, On the

watching— Is my name written there?

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

www.4tons.com.br
Showers of Blessing

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,
Over the hills and the val-leys,
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing;
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing,

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

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

EL. NATHAN
JAMES McGRANAHAN

www.4tons.com.br
Stand on the Rock

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

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.
131

Sunlight in the Heart

MRS. M. T. HAUGHEY

Melody by M. T. HAUGHEY; arranged

1. There is sunlight on the hill-top, There is sunlight on the sea;
   And the golden beams are sleeping, On the soft and verdant lea;

2. In the dust I leave my sadness, As the garb of other days;
   For Thou robest me with gladness, And Thou fillest me with praise;

3. Loving Saviour, Thou hast bought me, And my life, my all, is Thine;
   Let the lamp Thy love hath lighted To Thy praise and glory shine;

4. Sunlight on the hill-top, There is sunlight on the sea;
   Let the lamp Thy love hath lighted To Thy praise and glory shine;

   But a richer light is filling All the chambers of my heart;
   And to that bright home of glory Which Thy love hath won for me,

   For Thou dwell-est there, my Saviour, And 'tis sunlight where Thou art.
   In my heart and mind ascending, My glad spirit follows Thee.

   O the sunlight! beautiful sunlight! O the sunlight in the heart!

128
O Jesus, My Redeemer

1. O Jesus, my Redeemer, Thou art my joy and song,
2. Thou art my hope and comfort Through all the weary years,
3. I trust in Thee, my Saviour, My faithful Friend and Guide;
4. My song and my rejoicing While in this world of sin,

My Saviour and my solace When griefs around me throng,
When shadows dark surround me, When fall the bitter tears.
For Thou to me art dearer Than all on earth beside.
My song and my rejoicing The heavenly gates within.

Refrain

O Jesus, my Redeemer, My song shall be of Thee;

No other friend so constant, No friend so dear to me.
1. I have learn'd the wondrous secret
   Of a-biding 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
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,

Je-sus, I am sink-ing in-to God.
mo-ment Keeps me cleans'd and free from sin. I'm a-biding in the

gives me, And His faith, and life, and love.
Keeper, Glo-rious Lord and com-ing King.

I'm a-biding in the Lord, I'm a-

Lord, And con-fid-ing in His word,

bid-ing in the Lord, And con-fid-ing in His word, And con-fid-ing in His word,And I'm
1. I would draw nearer to Jesus, In His sweet presence abide,
   Constantly trying to serve Him, Safe and secure at His side.
   Knowing He loves to be gracious, I would draw nearer to Him.
   Willing to tell of His goodness, Gladly His blest will to do.

REFRAIN

I would draw nearer to Jesus, I would draw nearer to Him,

Fully surrendered each moment, I would draw nearer to Him.
1. Are you heavily laden and with sorrow tried? Look in faith to Christ, your Helper, Friend and Guide; Think of all your mercies, such a boundless store; Tears will change to praises as you count them o'er.

2. Think of hidden dangers He has brought you thro', Of the cares and deepest need; Count the times when Jesus proved a Friend indeed.

3. Does your pathway darken when the clouds draw near? Count your many mercies, dry the flowing tear; Trust Him in the shadows dim and chooseth what each day shall be? Trust His loving wisdom, tho' the pressed and running o'er; All your mercies, count them o'er.

4. As He looks from heaven down on you and me, Know you not He have no fear; “Heav’n will be the sweeter for the dark down here.” hot tears start; Give to Him the incense of a grateful heart.

REFRAIN

Count your mercies, such a boundless store; Count your mercies, Count your many mercies, boundless store; Count your many mercies,
o'er and o'er, Lost in love and wonder at the boundless store.

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing: Blessed be the name of the Lord!
2. Jesus, the name that charms our fears, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
3. He breaks the pow'r of can-celled sin, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
4. The glo-ries of my God and King, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
   'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, Blessed be the name of the Lord!
   His blood can make the foul-est clean, Blessed 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.
Love's Rainbow

FLORA KIRKLAND

With expression

I. H. MEREDITH

REFRAIN

Copyright, 1901, by Tullar-Meredith Co. Renewal, 1929. Used by permission of Lorenz Publishing Co.
Even so across our sorrow Shines the rainbow of His love.

138

More About Jesus

E. E. HEWITT

1. More about Jesus I would know, More of His grace to others show;
2. More about Jesus let me learn, More of His holy will discern;
3. More about Jesus; in His Word, Holding communion with my Lord,
4. More about Jesus on His throne, Riches in glory all His own;

More of His saving fullness see, More of His love who died for me.
Spirit of God, my teacher be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
Hearing His voice in every line, Making each faithful saying mine.
More of His kingdom's sure increase; More of His coming, Prince of Peace.

REFRAIN

More, more about Jesus, More, more about Jesus;

More of His saving fullness see, More of His love who died for me.
Music in My Soul

F. E. BELDEN

1. My heart's a tuneful harp when Christ abides within, There's music in the name of Jesus; But Satan always strikes the chords of doubt and sin; I love the gentle touch of Jesus.

2. How cheering is the voice of heavenly melody! How different is the world's complaining! And we may make the choice of what this life shall be, With promise of the life remaining.

3. When we are dead to Self, then are we dead to sin; "An undivided heart," says Jesus; Till then the Prince of Peace can not a moment lost in sighing; To save a dying world is not abide within, With Self there is no room for Jesus.

4. Don't bind the giant down, nor lay him on the shelf, Nor rid the heart of Self—A burial deep in Calvary's fountain. For love is more than self denying.

5. Then Love begins her life of work, and song, and prayer, With all her thought and care, For love is more than self denying.

REFRAIN

O there's music, sweetest music, There's music in my soul, sweetest music in my soul,

www.4tons.com.br
Look for the Beautiful

F. E. BELDEN

1. Look for the beau-ti-ful, look for the true; Sun-shine and shad-ow are all a-round you; Look-ing at 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.

2. Think of the beau-ti-ful, think of the true; Thoughts like an av-a-lanche 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 Christlift-ed you; Search for the jew-els im-bed-ded in sin; Bring them to Jesus we walk in the light; Look for the beau-ti-ful, hon-or the right.

3. Talk of the beau-ti-ful, talk of the true; Tongues full of poi-son are whisp'ring to you; An-swer them not with a tale-bear-ing word; On-ly in Search for the jew-els im-bed-ded in sin; Bring them to Jesus we walk in the light; Look for the beau-ti-ful, hon-or the right.

4. Live for the beau-ti-ful, live for the true, Lift-ing the fall-en as Tongues full of poi-son are whisp'ring to you; An-swer them not with a tale-bear-ing word; On-ly in Search for the jew-els im-bed-ded in sin; Bring them to Jesus we walk in the light; Look for the beau-ti-ful, hon-or the right.

140
No Silver Nor Gold

1. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption; No riches of earth could have saved my poor soul; The blood of the cross is my

2. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The guilt on my conscience too heavily had grown; The blood of the cross is my

3. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The holy corn—mandment forbade me draw near; The blood of the cross is my

4. Nor silver nor gold hath obtained my redemption, The way into heaven could not thus be bought; The blood of the cross is my

Only foundation, The death of my Saviour now maketh me whole.

Only foundation, The death of my Saviour could only atone.

Only foundation, The death of my Saviour removes my fear.

Only foundation, The death of my Saviour redemption hath wrought.

Refrain

I am redeemed, but not with silver; I am redeemed, but not with silver,

I am bought but not with gold; Bought with a

I am bought, I am bought, but not with gold;
Blessed Quietness

1. Joys are flowing like a river Since the Comforter has come;
2. O what holy peace and gladness! What a comfort is our Guest.
3. Like the rain that falls from heaven, Like the sunlight from the sky,
4. Lo! a fruitful field is growing; Blessed fruits of righteousness;
5. What a wonderful salvation, Where we always see his face!

He abides with us forever, Makes the trusting heart his home.
No more unbelief and sadness, As obeying now we rest.
So the Holy Ghost is given, Obeying now we rest.
And the streams of life are flowing In the lonely wilderness.
What a peaceful habitation! What a quiet resting place!

REFRAIN

Blessed quietness, holy quietness, Sweet assurance in my soul;

On the stormy sea Jesus speaks to me, And the billows cease to roll.

142

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

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

price— the blood of Jesus,
Bought with a price— the precious blood of Jesus,
Precious price of love untold!

www.4tons.com.br
Never Alone

C. F. O.

1. Lonely? no, not lonely While Jesus standeth by; His presence always cheers me; I know that He is nigh. Friendless? no, not friendless, For Jesus joyment In His eternal rest. Helpless? yes, so helpless; But I am of ten What makes my Lord so late. Joyful? yes, so joyful, With joy too is my Friend; I change, but He remaineth, The same unto the end.

2. Weary? no, not weary While leaning on His breast; My soul hath full end deep for words, A precious, sure foundation, The joy that is my Lord's.

3. Waiting? yes, I'm waiting; He bids me watch and wait; I only wonder

REFRAIN

No, never alone, No, never alone; He has promised never to leave me, Never to leave me alone. No, never alone, No, never alone;
I Would Be Like Jesus

JAMES ROWE

B. D. ACKLEY

1. Earth-ly pleasures 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;

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.

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.

Beauty for Ashes

J. G. CRABBE

1. I sing the love of God, my Father, Whose Spirit abides within,
   Beauty for Ashes here.
2. I sing the love of Christ, my Saviour, Who suffered on the tree,
   Beauty for Ashes here.
3. I sing the beauty of the Gospel That scatters not thorns, but flow'rs,
   Beauty for Ashes here.

He gives me sunshine for my shadow, Who changes all my grief to gladness And pardons me all my sin.
That in the secret of His presence, My bondage might freedom be
That bids me scatter smiles and sun-beams Wherever are lonely hours

Though clouds may lower, dark and dreary, Yet He has promised to be near;
He comes "to bind the broken hearted"; He comes the fainting soul to cheer;
The "garment of His praise" it offers For "heaviness of spirit" drear;

He gives me sunshine for my shadow And "beauty for ashes" here.
He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning And "beauty for ashes" here.
It gives me sunshine for my shadow And "beauty for ashes" here.

REFRAIN

He gives me joy in place of sorrow;
He gives me joy in place of care;

142
Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

EDWARD HOPPER

JOHN E. GOULD

1. Jesus, Saviour, pilot me. Over life's tempestuous sea;
   Unknown waves before me roll, Hiding rock and treacherous shoal;
   Chart and compass come from Thee; Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

2. As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
   Bolsterous waves obey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still."
   Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3. When at last I near the shore, And the breakers roar
   'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
   May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee."

   He gives me love that casts out fear;
   He gives me sunshine for my shadow And "beauty for ashes" here.
I Belong to the King

IDA L. REED

1. I belong to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His
2. I belong to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mercy and
3. I belong to the King, and His promise is sure, That we all shall be

palace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heaven above, And His
kindness so free Are unceasingly mine whersoever I go, And my
gathered at last In His kingdom above, by life's waters so pure, When this

REFRAIN

child of His love, And He never forsaketh His own; He will call me some-

day to His palace above, I shall dwell by His glorified throne.
1. Father, we come to Thee, No other help have we; Thou wilt our refuge be,
   On Thee we call. Earth is but dark and drear Without Thy presence near;
   Be Thou our comfort here, Father of all.

2. Save from our many foes, Save from our earthly woes; Be Thou our soul's repose
   In time of need. Doubting are we, and weak; To us sweet courage speak;
   Thy mighty arm we seek For strength indeed. Father, we come to Thee,

3. Give us Thy grace divine, Seal us forever Thine; Our wayward feet incline
   From sin to flee. Oh, guide us, we implore, Till weary life is o'er,
   And on a brighter shore We dwell with Thee.

4. We come to Thee, Hear while we pray.
   Turn not away; Helpless we come to Thee, Hear while we pray.
1. Take time to be holy, Speak oft with thy Lord;
2. Take time to be holy, The world rushes on;
3. Take time to be holy, Let Him be thy Guide,
4. Take time to be holy, Be calm in thy soul,

Abide in Him always, And feed on His word;
Spend much time in secret With Jesus alone;
And run not before Him, Whatever betide;
Each thought and each motive Beneath His control;

Make friends of God's children, Help those who are weak,
By looking to Jesus, Like Him thou shalt be;
In joy or in sorrow, Still follow thy Lord,
Thus led by His Spirit To fountains of love,

Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek.
Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see.
And, looking to Jesus, Still trust in His word.
Thou soon shalt be fitted For service above.

www.4tons.com.br
1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it
And be closer drawn to Thee. And my will be lost in Thine,

2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the
power of grace divine; May my soul look up with a steadfast hope
consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the

3. O the pure delight of a single hour That be-
fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend! When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,

4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I
cross the narrow sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach
till I rest in peace with Thee.
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Refrain
And be closer drawn to Thee. Draw me nearer,
I commune as friend with friend! Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near-er, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me
to Thy precious, bleeding side.

near-er, near-er, near-er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.
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.

He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own hand He lead-eth me;
His faith-ful fol-low-er I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.
152

Sitting at the Feet of Jesus

J. H.

1. Sitting at the feet of Jesus, O what words I hear Him say!
2. Sitting at the feet of Jesus, Where can mortal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me, As I'm waiting at Thy feet,

Happy place! so near, so precious! May it find me there each day;
There I lay my sins and sorrows, And, when weary, find sweet rest;
O look down in love upon me, Let me see Thy face so sweet;

Sitting at the feet of Jesus, I would look upon the past,
Sitting at the feet of Jesus, There I love to weep and pray,
Give me, Lord, the mind of Jesus, Make me holy as He is,

For His love has been so gracious, It has won my heart at last.
While I from His fullness gather grace and comfort every day.
May I prove I've been with Jesus, Who is all my righteousness.

149

www.4tons.com.br
1. What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere?
3. Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer!
We should never be discouraged; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Precious Saviour, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer!

O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!

All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer.
Jesus knows our every weakness; Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

150
1. Marvelous grace of our loving Lord, Grace that exceeds our sin and our guilt, Yonder on Calvary's mount out-poured, God's grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within; grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

2. Sin and despair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with infinite loss; Grace that is greater, yes, grace untold, Grace that will pardon and cleanse with-in; grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

3. Dark is the stain that we cannot hide, What can avail to wash it away? Look, there is flowing a crimson tide; Grace, Grace, In-finite grace, Mar-vel-ous grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

4. Marvelous, infinite, matchless grace, Free ly bestowed on all who believe; You that are longing to see His face, Refrain: There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt. Grace, grace, Points to the refuge, the mighty cross. Whit e-er than snow you may be today. Will you this moment His grace receive? Marvelous grace, Marvelous grace, Grace that will pardon and cleanse within; grace, God's grace, Grace that is greater than all our sin.

1. Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,  
2. Upon that cross of Jesus Mine eye at times can see  
3. I take, O cross, thy shadow For my abiding place;

The shadow of a mighty rock Within a weary land;  
The very dying form of One Who suffered there for me;  
I ask no other sunshine than The sunshine of His face;

A home within the wilderness, A rest upon the way,  
And from my smitten heart with tears Two wonders I confess:  
Content to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,

From the burning of the noon-tide heat, And the burden of the day.  
The wonders of redeeming love And my unworthiness.  
My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE  
FREDERICK C. MAKER

152
I Have Promised

JOHN E. BODE

1. O Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me; The world is ever near!
3. O Jesus, Thou hast promised To all who follow Thee

Be Thou forever near me, My Master and my Friend;
I see the sights that dazzle, The tempting sounds I hear;
That where Thou art in glory There shall Thy servant be;

I shall not fear the battle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ever near me, Around me and within;
And, Jesus, I have promised To serve Thee to the end;

Nor wander from the pathway If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer, And shield my soul from sin.
O give me grace to follow My Master and my Friend.
Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross; There a precious fountain
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mercy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes before me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hoping, trusting ever,

Free to all, a healing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain.
There the bright and Morning Star Sheds its beams around me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shadows o'er me.
Till I reach the golden strand, Just beyond the river.

Refrain

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glory ever,

Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the river.
1. Take the world, but give me Jesus; All its joys are but a name,
2. Take the world, but give me Jesus, Sweetest comfort of my soul;
3. Take the world, but give me Jesus; Let me view His constant smile;
4. Take the world, but give me Jesus; In His cross my trust shall be,

But His love abideth ever, Through eternal years the same.
With my Saviour watching o'er me, I can sing, though billows roll.
Then throughout my pilgrim journey Light will cheer me all the while.
Till, with clearer, brighter vision, Face to face my Lord I see.

Refrain

Oh, the height and depth of mercy! Oh, the length and breadth of love!

Oh, the fullness of redemption, Pledge of endless life above.
F. E. Belden

159

Wholly Thine

F. E. Belden

1. I would be, dear Saviour, wholly Thine; Teach me how, teach me how;
2. What is worldly pleasure, wealth, or fame, Without Thee, without Thee?
3. As I cast earth's transient joys behind, 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 presence all in all I find, 'Tis my comfort here.

Refrain

Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, Wholly Thine, this is my vow;
O Lord, O Lord,

Wholly Thine, wholly Thine, Wholly Thine, O Lord, just now.
O Lord, O Lord,

www.4tons.com.br
1. Not I, but Christ, be honored, loved, exalted;
2. Not I, but Christ, to gently soothe in sorrow,
3. Christ, only Christ! no idle words e'er falling,
4. Not I, but Christ, my every need supplying,

Not I, but Christ, be seen, be known, be heard;
Not I, but Christ, to wipe the falling tear;
Christ, only Christ; no needless bustling sound;
Not I, but Christ, my strength and health to be;

Not I, but Christ, in every look and action,
Not I, but Christ, to lift the weary burden,
Christ, only Christ; no self-important bearing;
Christ, only Christ, for body, soul, and spirit,

Not I, but Christ, in every thought and word.
Not I, but Christ, to hush away all fear.
Christ, only Christ; no trace of "I" be found.
Christ, only Christ, here and eternally.

157
1. My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine;
2. I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In mansions of glory and endless delight,

For Thee all the follies of sin I resign;
And purchased my pardon on Calvary's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;

My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.
In the Garden

C. AUSTIN MILES

1. I come to the garden alone, While the dew is still on the roses; And the voice I hear, Falling on my ear, The joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known.

2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their singing; And the melody That He gave to me, With the night around me be

1. Closer to Thee, my Father, draw me, I long for Thine embrace;
2. Closer to Thee, my Saviour, draw me, Nor let me leave Thee more;
3. Closer by Thy sweet Spirit draw me, Till I am all like Thee;

Closer within Thine arms enfold me, I seek a resting place.
Fain would I feel Thine arms around me, And count my wanderings o'er.
Quick'en, refine, and wash, and cleanse me, Till I am pure and free.

Refrain

Closer with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself above;
Closer, closer with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me to thyself above;

Closer draw me, To Thyself above.
Closer with the cords of love, Draw me to Thyself above, Draw me to Thyself above.
Blessed Are They That Do

1. Hear the words our Saviour hath spoken, Words of life un-
 fail-ing and true; Care-less one, prayer-less one, hear and re-mem-
er, prom-is-es, too; Hear-ing them, fear-ing them, nev-er can save us,
sor-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.
1. Speak to my soul, dear Jesus, Speak now in tenderest tone;
2. Speak to Thy children ever, Lead in the holy way;
3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst reveal Thy will:

Whisper in loving-kindness, “Thou art not left alone.” Open my heart to hear Thee, Quickly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with praises, Let me in Thee rejoice.

Fill them with joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in Kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see. Speak Thou in softest whispers, Whisper of love to me, “Thou shalt be always conqueror, Thou shalt be

REFRAIN

Lead me to the holy way; reveal Thy will: let me know all my duty, Let me Thy law fulfill. Lead me to hear Thee, Yield their whole lives to Thee, Help me to show Thy praise, Gladly to do Thy bidding, Honor Thee all my days.

Whispers of love to me, “Thou shalt be always conqueror, Thou shalt be

162
Always free." Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Always in tend'rest tone, Let me now hear Thy whisper, "Thou art not left alone."

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 nigh.
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.

163
167

Sweeter as the Years Go By

MRS. C. H. MORRIS

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


www.4tons.com.br
165

God Will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN

W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dismayed what-e'er betide, 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 provide, God will take care of you;
4. No matter what may be the test, 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.

The Rock That Is Higher

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 prevail;

And sorrows, how often they sweep Like tempests down over the soul!
But toiling in life's dusty way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climbing the mountain way steep, Or walking the shadowy vale.

Refrain

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

Rock that is higher than I; O, then to the

Rock let me fly, let me fly— To the Rock that is higher than I.
170  We Are Living, We Are Dwelling

Anon.

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 - ages 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.

167
1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus
   Go-ing on be-fore. Christ, the roy'al Mas-ter, Leads a- gainst the foe;
   For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, His banners go!

2. At the sign of triumph Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers,
   On to vic-to-ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise;
   Broth -ers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise.

3. Like a might-y arm-y Moves the church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
   Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we,
   One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty. Onward, Christian soldiers!

4. Crowns and thrones have perished, Kingdoms ruled and waned, But the church of Jesus
   Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we,
   We have Christ's own promise, That can nev-er fail.

5. Onward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices
   In the tri-umph song; Glo-ry, praise, and hon-or Un-to Christ the King,
   This through countless ag- es Men and an-gels sing.

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

   Refrain

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

REFRAIN

Yet we'll follow all the way.
And we follow all the way.
If we follow all the way.

Forward! forward! 'tis the Lord's command;

Forward! forward! to the promised land;

Forward! forward!

let the chorus ring; We are sure to win with Christ our King!

1. Christ, our mighty Captain, leads against the foe; We will never falter when He bids us go; Tho' His righteous purpose we may never know, evil shall be hurled; Christ, our mighty Captain, overcomes the world, join the blessed throng, Joyfully uniting in the victor's song,

2. Let our glorious banner ever be unfurled; From its mighty stronghold we will never falter, as we may never know, over-comes the world, join the blessed throng, Joyfully uniting in the victor's song,

3. Fierce the battle rages, but 'twill not be long; Then triumphant shall we be when He bids us go; Tho' His righteous purpose we may never know, evil shall be hurled; Christ, our mighty Captain, overcomes the world, join the blessed throng, Joyfully uniting in the victor's song,
Faith Is the Victory

JOHN H. YATES

1. Encamped along the hills of light, Ye Christian soldiers, rise,
   Before the battle ere the night Shall veil the glowing skies;
   Against the foe in vales below Let all our strength be hurled;
   Faith is the victory, we know, That overcomes the world.

2. His banner o'er us is love, Our sword the word of God;
   We tread the road the saints above With shouts of triumph trod;
   By faith they, like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er every field;
   The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shining shield.

3. On every hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread array;
   Let tents of ease be left behind, And onward to the fray;
   Salvation's helmet on each head, With truth all girt about,
   The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread And echo with our shout.

4. To him that overcomes the foe White raiment shall be given;
   And press the battle ere the night Shall veil the glowing skies;
   Then onward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a-flame,
   We'll vanquish all the hosts of night In Jesus' conqu'ring name.

REFRAIN

Faith is the victory! Faith is the victory;
Faith is the victory, we know, That overcomes the world.
Men of God, Arise!

Arr. from M. ANDERSON

J. HOLBROOK

1. The whole wide world is pleading: Ye men of God arise!
2. Go, where the waves are breaking On coldest Northern shore,
3. The love of Christ unfolding, Speed on from east to west,

Oh, glorious victory That overcomes the world.

His providence is leading To many a glad surprise.
The precious gospel taking, More rich than golden ore.
Till all, by faith beholding, In Christ are fully blest.

Lo! every sky is bright-ning, Rich promise clothes the soil;
On highest Eastern mountain, In lowest Western vale,
Great Author of salvation, Haste, haste the glorious day.

Wide fields for harvest whit-ning Invite the reaper's toil.
Beside the Southern fountains, Rehearse the wondrous tale.
Foretold by revelation—Thy universal sway.

171
Stand Like the Brave

FANNY J. CROSBY

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY and PHILIP PHILLIPS

1. O Christian, awake! 'tis the Master's command;
2. Whatever thy danger, take heed and beware,
3. The cause of thy Master with vigor defend;
4. Press on, never doubting, thy Captain is near,

With helmet and shield, and a sword in thy hand,
And turn not thy back, for no armor is there;
Be watchful, be zealous, and fight to the end;
With grace to supply, and with comfort to cheer;

To meet the bold tempter, go, fearlessly go,
The legions of darkness, if thou wouldst o'erthrow,
Wherever He leads thee, go, valiantly go,
His love, like a stream in the desert will flow;

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

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

172

www.4tons.com.br
1. Heir of the kingdom, O why dost thou slumber?
2. Heir of the kingdom, say, why dost thou linger?
3. Earth's mighty nations, in strife and commotion,
4. Stay not, O stay not for earth's vain allurements!
5. Keep the eye single, the head upward lifted;

Why art thou sleeping so near thy blest home?
How canst thou tarry in sight of the prize?
Tremble with terror, and sink in dismay;
See how its glory is passing away;
Watch for the glory of earth's coming King;

Wake thee, arouse thee, and gird on thine armor,
Up, and adorn thee, the Saviour is coming;
Listen, 'tis nought but the chariot's loud rumbling;
Break the strong fetters the foe hath bound o'er thee;
Lo! o'er the mountain-tops light is now breaking;

Speed, for the moments are hurrying on.
Haste to receive Him descending the skies.
Heir of the kingdom, no longer delay.
Heir of the kingdom, turn, turn thee away.
Heirs of the kingdom, rejoice ye and sing.
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Sound the battle cry, See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard 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 armor on, Stand firm, every one, Rest your
Must prevail; Shield and banner bright, Gleaming in the light, Battling
By Thy grace; When the battle's done, And the victory won, May we

cause upon His holy word.
for the right, We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, soldiers! rally round the
wear the crown Before Thy face.

banner! Ready, steady, pass the word along; Onward, forward,

shout aloud Hosanna! Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.
Stand Up for Jesus

GEORGE DUFFIELD

1. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Ye soldiers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! The trumpet call obey;
3. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! Stand in His strength alone;
4. Stand up! stand up for Jesus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His royal banner, It must not suffer loss;
Forth to the mighty conflict, In this His glorious day.
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own.
This day the noise of battle, The next the victor's song.

From victory unto victory, His army shall He lead,
Ye that are men now serve Him against unnumbered foes;
Put on the gospel armor, And, watching unto prayer,
To him that overcometh, A crown of life shall be;

Till every foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord indeed.
Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.
He with the King of glory Shall reign eternally.
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,
   Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sands,
   From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,
   They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

2. What though the spic - y breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;
   Though ev - ery pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
   In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strewn;
   The heath - en in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.

3. Can they to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
   Can they to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny;
   Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim;
   Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.

4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
   Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
   Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
   Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

176
180 We've a Story to Tell to the Nations

COLIN STERNE

H. ERNEST NICHOL

1. We've a story to tell to the nations
   That shall turn their hearts to the right,
   A story of truth and mercy, A story of peace and light.
   For the darkness 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.

2. We've a song to be sung to the nations
   That shall lift their hearts to the Lord,
   A song that shall conquer evil And shatter the spear and sword.
   And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,
   And Christ's great king-dom shall come to earth, The king-dom of love and light.

3. We've a message to give to the nations
   That the Lord who reign-
   Hath sent us His Son to save us And show us that God is love.
   Might come to the truth of God,
   Might come to the truth of God.

4. We've a Saviour to show to the nations
   Who the path of sor-
   That all of the world's great peo-ple Might come to the truth of God.
   Might come to the truth of God.

Refrain

A story 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.
The Whole Wide World for Jesus!

J. DEMPSTER HAMMOND

1. The whole wide world for Jesus! This shall our watch-word be;
2. The whole wide world for Jesus! In-spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Jesus! 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 Jesus! To Him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Jesus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Jesus! 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!
Awake, My Soul!

1. Awake, my soul! Stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on;
   The whole wide world—Proclaim the gospel tidings through
   Till every tongue confess Him through The whole wide world! Amen.

2. 'Tis God's all-an-i-mat-ing voice That calls thee from on high;
   Lift up the cross for Jesus, His banner be unfurled,
   The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Jesus, His banner be unfurled,
   The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Jesus, His banner be unfurled,

3. A cloud of witnesses a-round Hold thee in full survey;
   A heavenly race demands thy zeal, And an immortal crown.
   A cloud of witnesses a-round Hold thee in full survey;
   A cloud of witnesses a-round Hold thee in full survey;

4. Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee, Our race have we begun;
   'Tis He whose hand presents the prize To Thine aspiring eye.
   Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee, Our race have we begun;
   Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee, Our race have we begun;

   A cloud of witnesses a-round Hold thee in full survey;
   A cloud of witnesses a-round Hold thee in full survey;

   'Tis He whose hand presents the prize To Thine aspiring eye.
   'Tis He whose hand presents the prize To Thine aspiring eye.

   For-get the steps already trod And on-ward urge thy way.
   For-get the steps already trod And on-ward urge thy way.

   And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet We'll lay our trophies down.
   And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet We'll lay our trophies down.

   A cloud of witnesses a-round Hold thee in full survey;
   A cloud of witnesses a-round Hold thee in full survey;

   'Tis He whose hand presents the prize To Thine aspiring eye.
   'Tis He whose hand presents the prize To Thine aspiring eye.
1. Ho! reapers of life's harvest, Why stand with rusty blade:
   Nor wait until the night draws round thee, And day begins to fade?
   Un - til the night draws round thee, And day be - gins to fade?
   Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?

2. Thrust in your sharp - ened sick - le, And gath - er in the grain;
   The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain.
   The night is fast ap - proach - ing, And soon will come a - gain.
   The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall He call in vain?

3. Come down from hill and moun - tain, In morn - ing's rud - dy glow,
   Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
   Nor wait un - til the di - al Points to the noon be - low;
   And come with the strong sin - ew, Nor faint in heat or cold;

4. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low;
   Keep back no words of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.
   Keep back no words of knowl - edge That hu - man hearts should know.
   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?
The gold - en morn is pass - ing; Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
   The gold - en morn is pass - ing; Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
   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 pause not till the eve - ning Draws round its wealth of gold.
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.
And soon a gold - en chap - let Will be thy rich re - ward.
And soon a gold - en chap - let Will be thy rich re - ward.
And soon a gold - en chap - let Will be thy rich re - ward.
The Morning Light

SAMUEL F. SMITH  GEORGE J. WEBB

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears;
   The sons of earth are waking To penitential tears;
   Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

2. See heathen nations bending Before the God we love,
   And thousand hearts ascending In gratitude above;
   And seek the Saviour's blessing, A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation, Pursue thy onward way;
   Flow thou to every nation, Nor in thy richness stay—
   Stay not till all the holy Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

4. Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar
   While sinners, now confessing, The gospel call obey,
   Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

5. The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears;
   And thousand hearts ascending In gratitude above;
   Stay not till all the lowly, Triumphant reach their home;

6. See heathen nations bending Before the God we love,
   Flow thou to every nation, Nor in thy richness stay—
   And seek the Saviour's blessing, A nation in a day.
1. The world's glorious harvest is fast drawing on, The Master is calling His reapers to come; The grain bright and golden, in approaching as on roll the years; The wheat, rudely scattered by failing, whose Fount is above; 'Tis love that invites us, 'tis fields far and near, Is ripe for the garner when He shall appear.

2. That morn everlasting, that day free from tears, Is swiftly approaching as on roll the years; The wheat, rudely scattered by failing, whose Fount is above; 'Tis love that invites us, 'tis sin's cruel blast, Then hasten to gather e'er autumn be past.

3. O sweet is the labor that floweth from love!—A stream never fails, whose Fount is above; 'Tis love that invites us, 'tis love points the field, 'Tis love wields the sickle—and wondrous the yield.

REFRAIN

Has-ten on, glad day, Bear the sheaves a-way; Has-ten on, angel reapers, come, glad day, Bear the sheaves to the garner, far a-way; Has-ten on, angel reapers, come, glad day, Bring the "harvest home."

Has-ten on, glad day, Bear us home.
Is Your Lamp Burning?

1. Are you Christ's light-bearer? Of His joy a sharer? Is this dark world fairer For your cheering ray? Is your beacon lighted, Guiding showing More and more each day? Are you pressing onward With His yearning Draws Him ever near; With His radiance splendid Shall your lamp trimmed and burning? Is the world made brighter by its cheering ray? Are you waiting, yearning, For your Lord's returning? Are you watching day by day?

2. Is your heart warm, glowing, With His love o'er-flowing And His goodness light be blended When His glory shall appear.

3. Keep your altars burning, Wait your Lord's returning, While your heart's deep souls be-nighted To the land of perfect day? O brother! is your

4. Are you pressing on, With His near; With His radiance splendid Shall your lamp trimmed and burning? Is the world made brighter by its cheering ray? Are you waiting, yearning, For your Lord's returning? Are you watching day by day?
187 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Nor o-ver the storm-y sea;
   There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer 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;

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

www.4tons.com.br
1. Saved to serve in any station, Saved to make His goodness known;
2. Saved to show by loving kindness That His love is full and free;
3. Saved to lift my lowest brothers As the Highest lifted me;

Saved to sing His great salvation, Saved to live for Him alone.
Saved to lead from error’s blindness With a tender sympathy.
Crucified with Him that others May have immortality.

Refrain

Saved to serve; no reserve; Saved to wear His yoke alone:

Work and praise, all my days, Here and round His glorious throne.
Seeking the Lost

W. A. OGDEN

1. Seeking the lost, yes, kindly entreat-ing
   Wander-ers on the

2. Seeking 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

Mountains a-stray, "Come un-to Me," His mes-sage re-pet-ing,
Words of the

Hearts that are sore, Lead-ing them forth in ways of sal-

Day un-to day; Care for the dy-ing, raise up the fal-

Point-ing the

Refrain With Bass Solo obligato

Master speaking to-day.

Path to life ever-more.

Lost to Je-sus the way.

Going a-far, a-far up-

Going a-far up-on the moun-

on the moun-

tain,

Bringing the wan-d’ers, the wan-d’ers

Back a-gain,

In-to the fold, the fold of my Re-

Into the fold of my Re-deem-

１８６
190

Wonderful Love for Me

HENRY DE FLUITER

1. Wonderful love of my Saviour, No greater love could be;
2. Marvelous grace without measure, Saved me from all my sin;
3. Now I have peace like a river, Gently He leads the way;
4. All of His riches in glory, All of His fullness here;

Mighty to save and mighty to keep, Wonderful love for me.
Tho I had wandered far from His fold, Now He abides within.
Thru cloud and sunshine, or darkest night, He's all my hope and stay.
Mine are the gifts of infinite love, Now and forever there.

REFRAIN

Wonderful love of Jesus, Wonderful grace so free; for me

Sing, O my soul, while ages roll, Wonderful love for me.

Copyright, 1949, by Henry de Flütter.
1. What are you doing for Jesus? As you journey thro' life?
2. What are you doing for Jesus? Are you striving each day?
3. What are you doing for Jesus? Soon comes setting of sun;

Jesus? Are you striving each day?
Jesus? Soon comes setting of sun;
Jesus? As you journey thro' life?

Sowing the grain for the harvest Or scattering seeds of strife?
By little acts of kindness To brighten someone's way?
Has - ten to tell the glad tidings, Lest you leave some work undone.

REFRAIN

What are you doing, Doing for Jesus your Friend? What are you doing, Doing for Jesus your Friend?

Jesus today? What are you doing for Jesus your Friend?

As the days go by, What are you doing for Jesus your Friend?

What Are You Doing for Jesus?
of love
en cord
a son
in Him
Through-out the whole wide earth.
Close bind-ing all man-kind.
Is surely kin to me.
Through-out the whole wide earth.

Je-sus your Friend? What are you do-ing for Je-sus to-day? What are you doing, Doing for Je-sus to-day? What are you doing, Doing for Je-sus your Friend days go by? days go by?

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.
1. Ask not to be excused, There's earnest work to do; Stand ready to be used Where God may station you. His invitation kind.

2. Ask not to be excused, The Master calls today; Too long hast thou refused; Now hasten to obey. The harvest fields are white, love abused, forever turns away. While Mercy gently pleads.

3. Ask not to be excused, There's danger in delay; That wondrous work to do. Come, O come, Ask not to be excused; Come, O be forgiven.

To thee has oft been given; Accept, and thou shalt find 'Tis sweet to work for Heaven. Come, O come, Ask not to be excused; Come, O be forgiven.

The laborers are few; Let this be thy delight, The Master'sREFRAIN work to do. Come, O come, Ask not to be excused; Come, O to-day, come, Stand ready to be used. Ask not to be excused, This answer to-day,

F. E. BELDEN

REFRAIN

190
"Even Unto the End"

1. "Go ye in-to all the world, And preach the gos-pel to ev-’ry crea-ture,”
2. Mil-lions, bless’d with gos-pel light, Yet need the glad-ness of sins for-giv-en;
3. Stand not i-dle all the day Be-cause no man hath de-clared thy wag-es;
4. All things on the al-tar lay, Let Cal-v’ry’s cross be thy on-ly glo-ry;

Let My ban-ner be un-furled, With pen, and song, and the liv-ing teach-er.
Mil-lions, cursed with heathen night, Yet long to know of the Way to heav-en.
Work on, love de-mands no pay, ’Tis all set down in the heav’n-ly pag-es.
Cast all self-ish fear a-way, Be-gin just now tell-ing love’s sweet sto-ry.

Refrain
"E-ven un-to the end, E-ven un-to the end;"
Go ye, go ye o-ver land and sea, Pow’r, “all pow’r is giv-en un-to me,” I will guide you, I defend, I will keep you unto the end."
**Make Me a Blessing Today**

*IDA SCOTT TAYLOR*  
*WILLIAM H. DOANE*

1. O softly the Spirit is whis-p'ring to me  
   With tender 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

pass-ion, with pit-y-ing plea;  
I hear His be-see-ch-ing, and

Spir-it is quick-ened and stirred;  
Now grant, blessed Sav-iour, this

melt in the sun-light of pray'r;  
O give me, dear Sav-iour, I

sor-row or sinful-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-ple,  
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 bless-ing,  
I pray;

In all that I do,  
In all that I say,  
O make me a bless-ing to-day.
Living for Jesus

1. Living for Jesus a life that is true, Striving to please Him in all that I do,
Yielding allegiance, gladhearted and free, This is the pathway of blessing for me.

2. Living for Jesus, who died in my place, Bearing on Calv'ry my sin and disgrace;
Such love constrains me to answer His call, Foll'w His leading, and give Him my all.

3. Living for Jesus wherever I am, Doing each duty in His holy name,
Will'ing to suffer afflic'tion or loss, Deeming each tri'al a part of my cross.

4. Living for Jesus through earth's little while, My dear-est treasure, the light of His smile,
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 at-
tonement, Didst give Thy-self for me; I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My

* Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes. 

T. O. CHISHOLM

Not fast

C. HAROLD LOWDEN

The Helping Word

Words by A. N. O. and F. E. Belden

D. S. HAKES

Copyright, 1908, by F. E. Belden. Used by permission.

1. If any little word of mine May make a dark life brighter,
2. If any little love of mine May make a hard life sweeter,
3. If any little lift of mine May ease a toiler bending,

If any little song of mine May make a sad heart lighter,
If any little care of mine May make a friend's the fleetier,
God give me love and care and strength; We live for Him by lending.

Refrain

God help me speak the helping word, And sweeten it with singing,

And drop it in some lonely vale, To set the echoes ringing.
Lower Lights

P. P. BLISS

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy, From His light-house ever more,
   But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights along the shore.
   Let the lower lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
   Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may resc-u-e, you may save.

2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
   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.

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.
   Let the lower lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
   Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may resc-u-e, you may save.

P. P. BLISS
1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the desert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help the Shepherd kind, Help Him the wandering ones to find?
3. Out in the desert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high,

Call - ing the sheep who've gone astray, Far from the Shepherd's fold away.
Who'll bring them back into the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Master 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 wanderers to Jesus.
Throw Out the Life Line

EDWARD S. UFFORD

1. Throw out the life line a-cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
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
soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.

2. Throw out the life line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar-ry, why
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.

3. Throw out the life line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
throw out the life line and save them to-day.

4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-
life line! 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.

Refrain

www.4tons.com.br
1. Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying; Snatch them in pity from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the erring one, Lift up the fallen, Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.

2. Though they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Waiting the penitent child to receive. Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; He will forgive if they only believe.

3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried, Wakened by kindness, Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4. Rescue the perishing, Duty demands it; Strength for thy labor, In the narrow way win them; Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has died.

Refrain
Rescue the perishing, Care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.
Where Are the Reapers?

EBEN E. REXFORD

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. O where are the reap-ers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good
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;
who will come And share in the glo-ry of the "har-vest home"?
who will help us to gar-ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

2. Go out in the by-ways and search them all; The wheat may be there,
but gath-ers are few, and the work is great, Er the gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,
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.

3. The fields all are rip-ening, and far and wide The world now is wait-
ing the har-vest tide: But reap-ers are few, and the work is great,
Then share ye His joy in the "har-vest home." And no one may rest till the "har-vest home,"

4. So come with your sick-les, ye sons of men, And gath-er to-geth-
to the gold-en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har-vest come,
And gath-er to-geth-

Refrain

Where are the reap-ers that gar-ner in The sheaves of the good

www.4tons.com.br
Blow the Trumpet

1. Watch-man, blow the gospel trumpet, Every soul a warning give;
2. Sound it loud o’er every hill-top, Gloom-y shade and sunny plain;
3. Sound it in the hedge and highway, Earth’s dark spots where exiles roam;
4. Sound it for the heavy laden, Weary, longing to be free;

Who-so-ever hears the message May repent, and turn and live.
Ocean depths repeat the message, Full salvation’s glad refrain.
Let it tell all things are ready, Father waits to welcome home.
Sound a Saviour’s invitation, Sweetly saying, “Come to me.”

Refrain

Blow the trumpet, trusty watch-man, Blow it loud o’er land and sea;
God commissions, sound the message! Every captive may be free.
Harvest Time

J. O. THOMPSON

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;

Refrain

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.

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.
1. Hark! the voice of Jesus calling, "Who will go and work today?
2. If you cannot cross the ocean And the heathen lands explore,
3. If you cannot be the watchman, Standing high on Zion's wall,
4. While the souls of men are dying, And the Master calls for you,

Fields are white, the harvest waiting, Who will bear the sheaves away?
You can find the heathen nearer, You can help them at your door;
Pointing out the path to heaven, Offering life and peace to all;
Let none hear you idly saying, "There is nothing I can do!"

Loud and long the Master calleth, Rich reward He offers free;
If you cannot speak like angels, If you cannot preach like Paul,
With your prayers and with your bounties You can do what Heaven demands,
Gladly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleasure be;

Who will answer, gladly saying, "Here am I, O Lord, send me''?
You can tell the love of Jesus, You can say He died for all.
You can be like faithful Aaron, Holding up the prophet's hands.
Answer quickly when He calleth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me.''

Here Am I, Send Me

DANIEL MARCH
F. E. BELDEN
The Night Is Coming

MRS. ANNA L. COGHIEL

LOWELL MASON

1. Work, for the night is coming; Work through the morning hours;
2. Work, for the night is coming; Work through the sunny noon;
3. Work, for the night is coming; Under the sunset skies,

Work while the dew is sparkling; Work 'mid springing flowers;
Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glowing, Work, for daylight flies;

Work while the day grows brighter, Under the glowing sun;
Give every flying minute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fadeth, Fadeth to shine no more;

Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
Work while the night is darkening, When man's work is o'er.
Working, O Christ, With Thee

1. Working, O Christ, with Thee, Working with Thee,
   Unworthy, sinful, weak, Thou we may be;
   Our all to Thee we give, For Thee alone we live,
   And by Thy grace achieve, Working with Thee.

2. Along the city's waste, Working with Thee,
   Our eager footsteps haste, Like Thee to be;
   The poor we gather in, The outcasts raise from sin,
   And labor souls to win, Working with Thee.

3. Saviour, we weary not, Working with Thee,
   As hard as Thine our lot Can never be;
   Our joy and comfort this, "Thy grace sufficient is";
   This changes toil to bliss, Working with Thee.

4. So let us labor on, Working with Thee,
   Till earth to Thee is won, From sin set free;
   Till men, from shore to shore Receive Thee, and adore,
   And join us evermore, Working with Thee.
I am a stranger here, within a foreign land; My home is far away,
This is the King’s command: that all men, everywhere, Repent and turn away,
My home is brighter far than Sharon’s rosy plain, Eternal life and joy,

Up on a golden strand; Ambassador to be of realms beyond the sea,
From sin’s seductive snare; That all who will obey, with Him shall reign for aye,
Throughout its vast domain; My Sovereign bids me tell how mortals there may dwell,

I’m here on business for my King.
And that’s my business for my King. This is the message that I bring,
A message angels fain would sing: “Oh, be ye reconciled,”

Thus saith my Lord and King, “Oh, be ye reconciled to God.”


www.4tons.com.br
1. O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling, To tell to all the world that God is light; That He who made all nations is not willing to live and move, is love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation, speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious; heart His saving grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him, One soul should perish, lost in shades of night. And died on earth that man might live above. Publish glad tidings, And all thou spendest Jesus will repay. Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face. Tidings of peace, Tidings of Jesus, Redemption and release.
Anywhere, Dear Saviour

W. A. OGDEN

1. Anywhere, dear Saviour, In Thy vineyard wide,
   Where Thou bidst me labor, Lord, there would I abide.
   Anywhere, dear Saviour, to work for Thee.

2. Where the night may find us, Surely matters not;
   If we camp with Jesus, O blessed is the spot!
   Anywhere, dear Saviour, to work for Thee.

3. All along the journey, Let us fix our eyes
   There the heart will make its home, Willing led by Thee to roam,
   Anywhere, dear Saviour, to work for Thee.

   Miranda of saying grace, That Thou givest me a place
   Quickly we the tent may fold, Cheerful march through storm or cold,
   Anywhere, dear Saviour, to work for Thee.

   Where the night may find us, Sure matters not;
   On the "Rock of Ages," Until we gain the prize.
   Where Thou bidst me labor, Lord, there would I abide.
   If we camp with Jesus, O blessed is the spot!
Building for Eternity

N. B. SARGENT

1. We are building in sorrow or joy, A temple the world may not see,
2. Ev'ry thought that we've ever had, Its own little place has fill'd;
3. Ev'ry word that so lightly falls, Giving some heart joy or pain, Will shine in our temple wall,
4. Are you building for God alone? Are you building in faith and love, A temple the Father will own,

world may not see, Which time cannot mar nor destroy:

Ev'ry deed we have done, good or bad,

joy or pain, Will shine in our temple wall,
in faith and love, A temple the Father will own,

We are building
Is a stone in the temple we build.
Or ever its beauty stain.
In the city of light above? We are building,

ev'ry day, A temple the world may not see;

build-ing ev'ry day,

building ev'ry day, Build-ing for eternity!

REFRAIN

We build for eternity. We are building

Or ever its beauty stain. In the city of light above? We are building,

ev'ry day, A temple the world may not see;

build-ing ev'ry day, Build-ing for eternity!

www.4tons.com.br
The Breaking of the Day

1. 'Tis almost time for the Lord to come, I hear the people say; The stars of heaven are growing dim, It must be the breaking of the day.

2. The signs fore-told in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky, A loud proclaim to all mankind, The coming of the Master draweth nigh.

3. It must be time for the waiting church To cast her pride away, With girded loins and burning lamps, To look for the breaking of the day.

4. Go quickly out in the streets and lanes And in the broad high-way, And call the maimed, the halt, and blind, To be ready for the breaking of the day.

Refrain

O it must be the breaking of the day! The night is almost gone, The day is coming on; O it must be the breaking of the day!

www.4tons.com.br
Let us sing a song that will cheer us by the way, In a little while we're going home; For the night will end in the ever-lasting day, while we're going home; And the grace of God will our daily strength renew,

We will do the work that our hands may find to do, In a little while we're going home; And loving hearts spread around an influence sweet! while we're going home; And may tears shall fall in that city bright and fair,

We will smooth the path for some weary, way-worn feet, In a little while we're going home; And no little while, We shall cross the billow's foam; We shall meet at last, little while,

There's a rest beyond, there's relief from every care, In a little while we're going home; May the stormy winds are past, In a little while we're going home.

In a little while, In a little while, In a little while, In a little while,
Longing

HENRY DE FLUITER

1. Precious Redeemer, my brother and friend, Dearer than all is my Saviour; On me His grace and His blessings descend,

2. Earth holds no charm that can lure me away, Kept by the love of my Saviour; Sweet-er He grows ev’ry step of the way,

3. Deeper than ocean and boundless as space, Such is the love of my Saviour; Soul-thrilling rapture to look in His face,

4. Friends here may fail me, but Jesus is true; O what a wonder-ful Saviour; His love sufficient will carry me thro’,

REFRAIN

I’m long-ing, dear Saviour, for Thee. Long-ing, dear Saviour, I’m long-ing for Thee! Hast-en, glad mo-ment, when Jesus I’ll see;

Long-ing, Long-ing Long-ing to be, Saviour, with Thee, Long-ing, I’m long-ing for Jesus.}

Copyright, 1925, by Henry de Fluitier. Used by permission.

211
He's Coming

Anon.  

1. How sweet are the tidings that greet the pilgrim's ear, As he
wanders in exile from home! Soon, soon will the Saviour in
open as wide as before, And the millions that sleep in the
songs of redemption we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all
faithful, we all shall be there; O, be watchful, be hopeful, be

2. The mossy old graves where the pilgrims sleep Shall be
might y deep Shall live on this earth once more.
the ransomed shall come, And worship our heavenly King.
joyful till then, And a crown of bright glory we'll wear.

3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our happy Eden home, Sweet


Refrain

He's coming, coming, coming soon I know, Coming

212
back to this earth again; And the weary pilgrims

will to glory go, When the Saviour comes to reign.

216

O for a Closer Walk

WILLIAM COWPER

HENRY W. GREATOREX'S "Collection," Boston

1. O for a closer walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame,
   A light to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
2. Return, O holy Dove! return, Sweet messenger of rest;
   I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast.
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their memory still!
   But they have left an aching void The world can never fill.
4. The dear-est idol I have known, What-e'er that idol be,
   Help me to tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee.

213
1. We know not the time when He cometh, At even, or mid-night, or morn;
2. I think of His wondrous pity, The price our salvation hath cost;
3. O Jesus, my loving Redeemer, Thou knowest I cherish as dear

It may be at deepening twilight; It may be at earliest dawn.
He left the bright mansions of glory To suffer and die for the lost.
The hope that mine eyes shall behold Thee, That I shall Thine own welcome hear!

He bids us to watch and be ready, Nor suffer our lights to grow dim,
And sometimes I think it will please Him, When those whom He died to redeem
If to some as a judge Thou appearest, Who forth from Thy presence would flee,

That when He shall come, He may find us All waiting and watching for Him.
Rejoice in the hope of His coming By waiting and watching for Him.
A Friend most beloved I'll greet Thee, I'm waiting and watching for Thee.

Refrain

Waiting and watching, Waiting and watching;
Waiting and watching, yes, waiting for Thee, Waiting and watching, yes, waiting for Thee;
Hail Him the King of Glory

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 - ri - ous day.
Bless - ed are they who, wait - ing and watch - ing, 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 Fluiter, owner.
How Shall We Stand in the Judgment?

HARRIET B. M'KEEVER

1. When Jesus shall gather the nations, Before Him at last to appear,
Then how shall we stand in the judgment, When sum-moned our sentence to hear?

2. Shall we hear, from the lips of the Saviour, The words "Faithful servant, well done;" Or, trembling with fear and with anguish, Be banished away from His throne?

3. He will smile when He looks on His children, And sees on the rainbow and bright; When the Bride-groom shall call to the wedding, O low at His foot-stool they kneel. He will gather the wheat in His may we be ready for flight! bask in the presence divine.

4. Then let us be watching and waiting, With lamps burning steadily for the time When the days of our pilgrimage ended, We'll gar-ner, But the chaff will He scatter away; Then how shall we stand in the judgment Of the great resurrection day?

5. Thus living with hearts fixed on heaven, In patience we wait for the great and final day they'll appear, Then how shall we stand in the judgment, When vant, well done," Or, trembling with fear and with anguish, Be sum-moned our sentence to hear?

Refrain

And with patient endurance we wait For Him at last. "Faithful servant, well done;" Or, trembling with fear and with anguish, Be banished away from His throne?

www.4tons.com.br
1. In the glad time of the harvest,    In the grand millennial year,
2. O the rapture of His people!    Long they've dwelt on earth's low sod,
3. Long they've toiled with-in the harvest, Sown the precious seed with tears;
4. We shall greet the loved and loving, Who have left us lonely here;

When the King shall take His scepter,    And to judge the world appear,
With their hearts e'er turning home-ward, Rich in faith and love to God.
Soon they'll drop their heavy burdens In the glad millennial years;
Every heartache will be banished When the Saviour shall appear;

Earth and sea shall yield their treasure,    All shall stand before the throne;
They will share the life immortal, They will know as they are known,
They will share the bliss of heaven, Nevermore to sigh or moan;
Never grieved with sin or sorrow, Never weary or alone;

Just awards will then be given, When the King shall claim His own.
They will pass the pearly portal, When the King shall claim His own.
Starry crowns will then be given, When the King shall claim His own.
O, we long for that glad morrow When the King shall claim His own.
When the King Comes In

J. E. LANDOR

1. Called to the feast by the King are we, Sitting, perhaps, where His
crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glorified He who once
like lightning's flash will that instant show Things hidden long from both
joyful His eye shall on each one rest Who is in white wedding
people be; How will it fare, friend, with thee and me
died for men; Splendid the vision before us then,
friend and foe; Just what we are will each neighbor know,
garments 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, brother, When the King comes in.
When the King comes in.
When the King comes in.
in! How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?
Christ Returneth

H. L. TURNER

JAMES MCGRANAHAN

1. It may be at morn, when the day is awaking, When sun-light thro' 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.

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 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.

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.

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.
We Know Not the Hour

1. We know not the hour of the Master's appearing; Yet signs all fore-
tell that the moment is near-ing When He shall return-
'tis a promise most cheering— But we know not the hour.
Refrain

2. There's light for the wise who are seeking salvation; There's truth in the
to the great consummation— But we know not the hour.
every omen discerning— But we know not the hour.
He will come, let us watch and be ready; He will
He will come, hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! He will come in the

3. We'll watch and we'll pray, with our lamps trimmed and burning; We'll work and we'll
wait till the Master's returning; We'll sing and rejoice,

He will come, hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! He will come in the
clouds of His Father's bright glory—But we know not the hour.

224

Jesus Is Coming Again

JESSIE E. STROUT

GEORGE E. LEE

1. Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring: Jesus is coming again!
2. Echo it, hill-tops; proclaim it, ye plains: Jesus is coming again!
3. Sound it, old ocean, in each mighty wave: Jesus is coming again!
4. Heavings of earth, tell the vast, wondering throng: Jesus is coming again!
5. Nations are angry—by this we do know Jesus is coming again!

Cheer up, ye pilgrims, be joyful and sing; Jesus is coming again!
Coming in glory, the Lamb that was slain; Jesus is coming again!
Break on the sands of the shores that ye lave; Jesus is coming again!
Tempests and whirlwinds, the anthem prolong; Jesus is coming again!
Knowledge increases; men run to and fro; Jesus is coming again!

Refrain

Coming again, coming again, Jesus is coming again!
1. The coming King is at the door, Who once the cross for sinners bore,
But now the righteous ones alone; He comes to gather home.

2. The signs that show His coming near Are fast fulfilling year by year,
And soon we'll hail the glorious dawn Of heaven's eternal morn.

3. Look not on earth for strife to cease, Look not below for joy and peace,
Until the Saviour comes again To banish death and sin.

4. Then in the glorious earth made new We'll dwell the countless ages through;
This mortal shall immortal be, And time, eternity.

Refrain
At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, even at the door;
He is coming, He is coming, He is even at the door.

At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, even at the door;
He is coming, He is coming, He is even at the door.

Refrain
At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, even at the door;
He is coming, He is coming, He is even at the door.

At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, even at the door;
He is coming, He is coming, He is even at the door.

Refrain
At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, even at the door;
He is coming, He is coming, He is even at the door.

At the door, at the door, At the door, yes, even at the door;
He is coming, He is coming, He is even at the door.
Gleams of the Golden Morning

S. J. GRAHAM

1. The golden morning is fast approaching; Jesus soon will come
   To take His faithful and happy children To their promised home.
   O, we see the gleams of the golden morning
   Piercing through this night of gloom! O, we see the
   gleams of the golden morning That will burst the tomb.

2. The gospel summons will soon be carried To the nations round;
   The Bridegroom then will cease to tarry And the trumpet sound.
   Where they will not die.

3. Attended by all the shining angels, Down the flaming sky
   The Judge will come, and will take His people Where they will not die.
   Will be wiped away.

4. There those loved ones who have long been parted, Will all meet that day;
   That will burst the tomb. Gleams of the golden morning
   That will burst the tomb. Gleams of the golden morning
   That will burst the tomb.
Hold Fast Till I Come

F. E. Belden

1. Sweet promise is given to all who believe—"Behold I come quickly, Mine own to receive; Hold fast till I come; the danger is great; Sleep "thief in the night." We know He is near, but know not the day—As Je - sus, our Lord; Of promises all, it stands as the sum: "Be -

2. We'll "watch unto prayer" with lamps burning bright; He comes to all others a promise of heaven—"The kingdom restored, to you shall be given." "Come, enter My

3. Yes! this is our hope, 'tis built on His word—The glorious appearing of joy, sit down on My throne; Bright crowns are in waiting; hold fast till I come."

4. Not as do others; be watchful, and wait." spring shows that summer is not far away. "Hold fast till I come;" sweet hold I come quickly, hold fast till I come."

Refrain
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-lour, 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-bound-ing, Whilst the sev-enth trump is sound-ing.
Earth her lat-est pangs is sum-ming; 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-ri-ous, Lo! He comes, yes, Je-sus comes.
Golden Dawning

F. E. Belden

1. I am waiting for the morning Of the day that brings release,
   Waiting for the golden dawning Of God's everlasting peace.
2. Over the hilltops brightly breaking, Sun of righteousness arise,
   Ev'ry soul from slumber waking As God's glory gilds the skies.
3. Endless joy for hours of crying, Everlasting peace for care;
   Immortality for dying, Hal-le-lu-jahs glad, for prayer.

Refrain

Hasten on, O day eternal!
Bid the night of sorrow cease;
Usher in love's reign supernal,

Copyright, 1899, by F. E. Belden. Used by permission.
Face to Face

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR

1. Face to face with Christ my Saviour, Face to face, what will it be
2. Only faintly now I see Him, With the darkening vale between,
3. What rejoicing in His presence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, blissful moment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rapture I behold Him, Jesus Christ, who died for me?
But a blessed day is coming, When His glory shall be seen.
When the crooked ways are straightened And the dark things shall be plain!
Face to face with my Redeemer, Jesus Christ, who loves me so.

REFRAIN

Face to face shall I behold Him, Far beyond the starry sky;

Face to face in all His glory I shall see Him by and by!
Shall We Gather at the River?

1. Shall we gather at the river Where bright angel feet have trod,
   With its crystal tide forever Flowing by the throne of God?
   With its crystal tide forever Ever flowing by the throne of God?

2. On the margin of the river, Washing up its silver spray,
   Where bright angel feet have trod,
   We will walk and worship ever,
   All the happy golden day.

3. Ere we reach the shining river, Lay we every burden down;
   Washing up its silver spray,
   Grace our spirits will deliver,
   And provide a robe and crown.

4. Soon we'll reach the shining river, Soon our pilgrim-age will cease,
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver
   Lay we every burden down;
   Soon our happy hearts will quiver
   With the melody of peace.

Refrain

Yes, we'll gather at the river, The beautiful, the beautiful river;

Gather with the saints at the river That flows by the throne of God.
Glory Song

1. When all my labors and trials are o'er, And I am safe on that beautiful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I adore, heaven a place, Just to be there and to look on His face, round me will flow, Yet, just a smile from my Saviour, I know,

Refrain

Will through the ages be glory for me. O that will be be that will
glory 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.
We Are Nearing Home!

Arranged by C. P. WHITFORD

1. Just o- ver the mountains in the Prom- ised Land, Lies the ho- ly
city built by God's own hand; As our wea - ry foot-steps gain the
2. In the rolls of the prophets we have long been told Of that won-drous
city 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
3. Those who enter that cit - y are the faith - ful few Who keep God's com-
sun-shine where there'll be no care? Ac - cept of God's mes - sage, and to
4. My broth - er, my sis - ter, will you meet us there, In that land of
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.

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 splendor gleaming from the domes afar! See the glory streaming through the "gates ajar!" There we soon will enter, nevermore to roam, Hear the angels singing!

We are nearing home! We are nearing home.
We are nearing, nearing home!
On Jordan's Stormy Banks

SAMUEL STENNERT

1. On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wishful eye
2. O'er all those wide-ex tended 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.

We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, Just a-
cross on the ev - er - green shore; Sing the song of Mo - ses and the

Lamb by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev-er - more.
There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign;

O could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise,

Infinite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.

And see the Canaan that we love, With unbeclouded eyes;

There everlastling spring abides And neverwithering flowers,

Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er-

And but a little space divides This heavenly land from ours.

Not all this world's pretended good Could ever charm us more.
Hail to the Brightness

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
2. Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing;
3. See, the dead risen from land and from ocean;

Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Praise to Jehovah, ascending on high;

Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
Loud, from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing;
Fallen the engines of war and commotion,

Zion, in triumph, begins her mild reign.
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.
Beautiful Valley of Eden

W. O. CUSHING

1. Beautiful valley of Eden, Sweet is thy noon-tide calm;
2. Over the heart of the mourner Shineth the golden day,
3. There is the home of my Saviour; There, with the blood-washed throng,

Refrain

Over the hearts of the weary, Breathing thy waves of balm.
Wafting the songs of the angels Down from the far away.
Over the high-lands of glory Rolleth the great new song.

Beautiful valley of Eden, Home of the pure and blest, How
of ten amid' the wild billows I dream of thy rest, sweet rest!
We Shall Know

ANNIE HERBERT

1. When the mists have rolled in splendor From the beauty of the hills And the sunshine, warm and tender, Falls in kisses on the rills, We may read love's
miss the law of kindness When we struggle to be just, Snowy wings of
face with those that love us, We shall know as we are known; Far beyond the

2. If we err in human blindness, And forget that we are dust; If we

3. When the mists have risen above us, As our Father knows His own, Face to

REFRAIN

bet-ter When the mists have cleared a-way. We shall know as we are

over 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 dawning of the morning, When the mists have cleared away; In the dawning of the morning, When the mists have cleared away (have cleared away).

Lord, in the Morning
ISAAC WATTS, 1719

AARON WILLIAMS

1. Lord, in the morning Thou shalt hear My voice ascending high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints,
3. O may Thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteousness;
4. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes fulfilled;

To Thee will I direct my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye—Presenting at His Father's throne Our songs and our complaints.
Make every path of duty straight And plain before my face.
The mighty God will compass them With favor as a shield.
Sweet By and By

S. F. BENNETT

1. There's a land that is fairer than day, And by faith we can see it afar; For the Father waits over the way, To prepare us a dwelling place there.

2. We shall sing on that beautiful shore The melodious songs of the blest, And our spirits shall sorrow no more, Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.

3. To our bountiful Father above, We will offer a tribute of praise, For the glorious gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

Refrain

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
I Shall See the King

W. C. POOLE

1. I shall see the King Where the angels sing, I shall see the King some day,
In the land of song, In the glory thong, Where there never comes a night,
I shall see the King, All my tributes bring, And shall look up to Him shall ever stay.

2. In the better land, On the golden strand, on His face; Then my song shall be In the glory land of light. In His glory, I shall
With my Lord once slain I shall ever reign And has kept me by His grace. see the King, And for ever endless praises sing; 'Twas on

3. I shall see the King Where the angels sing, I shall see the King some day,
In the land of song, In the glory thong, Where there never comes a night,
I shall see the King, All my tributes bring, And shall look up to Calvary Jesus died for me; I shall see the King some day.

1. Come let us sing of home-land, Down by the crystal sea; 
2. There is a wondrous cit-y, Streets of trans-parent gold; 
3. Water of life there flow-eth, Fruit in abun-dant store; 
4. Come go with me to home-land, Je-sus in-vites you there;

Woo-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. 
Help spread the in-vi-ta-tion, Tell it to men ev-ery-where.

Refrain

Over yon-der, down by the crys-tal sea, Over yon-der,

There's where I long to be; No more sor-row, toil, grief, nor

In the home-land bright and fair, Over, o-ver there. o-ver there.

Copyright, 1918, by Henry de Fluiter.
While the years of eternity roll,
Between the fair city and me;
And He hold-eth our crowns in His hands;
To meet one another again!

Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years of eternity roll,
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes Between the fair city 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-o ther a-gain!

I will sing you a song of that beau ti ful land, The far-a-way
O, that home of the soul! in my vi-sions and dreams Its bright, jas-per
That un-change-a-ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of
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 inter-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 eternity roll, While the years of eternity 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-o ther a-gain! To meet one an-o ther a-gain!

Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years of eternity roll.
Till I fancy but thinly the veil intervenes Between the fair city 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-o ther a-gain!
1. When my life-work is ended, and I cross the swelling tide,
2. Oh, the soul-thrilling rapture when I view His blessed face,
3. Oh, the dear ones departed! How the tender memories come,
4. Thro' the gates to the city, in a robe of spotless white,

When "this mortal puts on immortality"; I shall
And the luster of His kindly beaming eye; How my
As the farewell at the river I recall; In the
He will lead me where no tears shall ever fall; In the

know my Redeemer when I reach the other side, And His smile will be the
full heart will praise Him for the mercy, love, and grace That prepares for me a
sweet vales of Eden we shall meet no more to roam, But I long to see my
glad song of ages I shall mingle with delight; But I long to meet my

REFRAIN

first to welcome me.
man-sion in the sky. I shall know Him, I shall
Saviour first of all.
Saviour first of all. I shall know Him

know Him As redeemed by His side I shall stand, I shall
I shall know Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hands.

The Year of Jubilee

MRS. L. D. AVERY STUTTLE

1. Oh, glory to God! it is coming again, 'Tis the glad jubilee.
2. 'Tis the glad antitype of that day long ago, When the hosts of the Lord might not gather or sow; When the minions of Israel from labor were free,
3. Yes, gladder by far is that "rest by and by," When on wings like the eagle we mount to the sky; We shall dwell evermore in that land of the blest,

And join in the praises of Jesus the King.
And the land was to rest in the glad jubilee. Shout with the voice of triumph in that grand jubilee, in that Sabbath of rest.

Soon shall the saints be free Glory to the Lord! hallelujah! Hasten the jubilee!

(End)
1. We shall walk with Him in white In that country pure and bright,
2. We shall walk with Him in white Where faith yields to blissful sight,
3. We shall walk with Him in white By the fountains of delight,

Where shall enter naught that may defile; Where the day-beam ne'er declines,
When the beauty of the King we see; Holding converse full and sweet,
Where the Lamb His ransomed ones shall lead; For His blood shall wash each stain,

For the blessed light that shines Is the glory of the Saviour's smile.
In a fellowship complete; Waking songs of holy melody.
Till no spot of sin remain, And the soul forevermore is freed.

REFRAIN

Beautiful robes, Beautiful robes,
Beautiful robes, Beautiful robes,

Beautiful robes we then shall wear;
Beautiful robes we then shall wear, Beautiful robes we then shall wear.
Christ for the World

SAMUEL WOLCOTT

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 loving zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fervent prayer; The wayward and the lost, By restless
With joyful song; The newborn souls, whose days, Reclaimed from

overborne, Sin-sick and sorrow-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
passions tossed, Redeemed at countless cost From dark despair.
error's ways, Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ belong.

GARMENTS OF LIGHT, LOVE-LY AND BRIGHT.

Garments of light, garments of light, Love-ly and bright,

Garments of light, Love-ly and bright,

Walking with Jesus in white, Beautiful robes we shall wear.

WALKING WITH JESUS IN WHITE, BEAUTIFUL ROBES WE SHALL WEAR.

The world to Christ we bring

www.4tons.com.br
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. Remember 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-vited 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,
Arrayed in His marri-age 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.

246 They Come From the East and West
Tr. from the Swedish by E. R. COLSON
J. A. HULTMAN
Heaven at Last

HORATIUS BONAR

1. Angel voices sweetly singing, Echoes through the blue dome
2. On the jasper threshold standing, Like a pilgrim safely landing, See the strange bright scene expanding; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!
3. Softest voices, silver pealing, Freshest fragrance, spirit healing, Happy hymns around us stealing; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!
4. Not a tear-drop ever falleth, Not a pleasure ever palleth, Song to song for ever calleth; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!
5. Christ Himself the living splendor, Christ the sunlight, mild and tender; Praises to the Lamb we render; Ah, 'tis heaven at last!

Refrain

Heaven at last, heaven at last; O, the joyful story of heaven at last!

Heaven at last, heaven at last; Endless, boundless glory, In heaven at last.
Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zion, city of our God;
   He whose word cannot be broken Formed thee for His own abode;
   On the Rock of Ages founded, What can shake Thy sure repose?
   With salvation's wall surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.

2. See the streams of living waters Springing from eternal love,
   Well supply thy sons and daughters, And all fear and want remove;
   Who can faint when such a river Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
   Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver, Never fails from age to age.

3. Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear
   For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near;
   Blest inhabitants of Zion, Washed in the Redeemer's blood;
   Jesus, whom their souls rely on, Makes them kings and priests to God.

4. Saviour, if of Zion's city I, through grace, a member am,
   Let the world deride or pity, I will glory in Thy name;
   Fading is the worldling's pleasure, All his boast-ed pomp and show;
   Solid joys and lasting treasure None but Zion's children know.
## Topical Index

### Praise and Worship

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baptize Us Anew</td>
<td>90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beauty for Ashes</td>
<td>145</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blessed Be the Name</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blessed Jesus, Meek and Lowly</td>
<td>89</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fairest Lord Jesus</td>
<td>72</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faith of Our Fathers</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fount of Every Blessing</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail Him the King of Glory</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How Firm a Foundation</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Belong to the King</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Sing the Mighty Power</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Will Sing of Jesus' Love</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the Beauty of Holiness</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus, Come and Bless Us</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus Saves</td>
<td>93</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lead On, O King Eternal</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love Divine</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Redeemer</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Near to the Heart of God</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Jesus, My Redeemer</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Worship the King</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our Help in Ages Past</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Praise Him! Praise Him!</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Standing on the Promises</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lord in Zion Reigneth</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lord Is My Light</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This Is My Father's World</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To God Be the Glory</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tread Softly</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What a Friend We Have in Jesus</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What a Wonderful Saviour</td>
<td>97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wonderful Love for Me</td>
<td>190</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wonderful Love of Jesus</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Sabbath

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Again the Day Returns</td>
<td>32</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Day of Rest and Gladness</td>
<td>31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Don't Forget the Sabbath</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holy Day, Jehovah's Rest</td>
<td>35</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Holy Sabbath Day</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How Sweet Upon This Sacred Day</td>
<td>33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Safely Through Another Week</td>
<td>29</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Welcome, Delightful Morn</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Welcome, Welcome, Day of Rest</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Bible

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A Glory in the Word</td>
<td>40</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An Open Bible for the World</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Break Thou the Bread of Life</td>
<td>36</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faith of Our Fathers</td>
<td>47</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Go and Inquire</td>
<td>46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Give Me the Bible</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Word of God Incarnate</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Open My Eyes, That I May See</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Standing on the Promises</td>
<td>41</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Sacred Book</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy Word Is Like a Garden</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wonderful Words of Life</td>
<td>45</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Christ—First Advent

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hark! the Herald Angels Sing</td>
<td>62</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Little Town of Bethlehem</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Come, All Ye Faithful</td>
<td>61</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seeking for Me</td>
<td>60</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Silent Night, Holy Night</td>
<td>63</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Christ—Crucifixion

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed?</td>
<td>66, 67</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beneath the Cross of Jesus</td>
<td>155</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Gave My Life for Thee</td>
<td>68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lead Me to Calvary</td>
<td>74</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Life in a Look</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lift Him Up</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Redeemer</td>
<td>73</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Near the Cross</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Redeemed</td>
<td>92</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tell Me the Old, Old Story</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tell Me the Story of Jesus</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Old Rugged Cross</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Way of the Cross Leads Home</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Jesus' Love and Friendship

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Topic</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!</td>
<td>48</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blessed Be the Name</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Belong to the King</td>
<td>147</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Will Sing of Jesus' Love</td>
<td>50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the Garden</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
# TOPICAL INDEX

I've Found a Friend ........................................ 52  
Jesus Never Fails ........................................... 96  
Loving-Kindness ............................................. 49  
My Lord and I ................................................. 53  
No, Not One .................................................. 54  
Precious Name ............................................... 56  
Sweeter as the Years Go By ............................... 167  
That's Why I Love Him ..................................... 104  
The Best Friend Is Jesus ................................... 55  
The Great Physician Now Is Near ....................... 51  
The Holiest Name ........................................... 59  
The Name of Jesus .......................................... 57  
There's No Other Name Like Jesus ....................... 58  
What a Friend We Have in Jesus ......................... 153  
What a Wonderful Saviour ................................ 97  
Wonderful Love for Me ..................................... 190  
Wonderful Love of Jesus ................................... 19  

**God Will Take Care of You** ......................... 168  
**He Hideth My Soul** ..................................... 103  
**Hiding in Thee** ......................................... 108  
**I Belong to the King** .................................. 147  
**I Need Thee Every Hour** ............................... 115  
**Just When I Need Him** .................................. 105  
**Loving-Kindness** ........................................ 169  
**Moment by Moment** ...................................... 116  
**My Lord and I** ........................................... 53  
**Saviour, Like a Shepherd** ............................. 102  
**Standing on the Promises** ............................ 41  
**Tell it to Jesus** .......................................... 118  
**'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus** ..................... 106  
**That's Why I Love Him** ................................. 104  
**The Lord Is My Light** .................................. 114  
**The Solid Rock** .......................................... 112  
**Trust and Obey** ......................................... 111  
**Under His Wings** ........................................ 107  
We Have an Anchor ......................................... 110  

**Invitation and Response** ...............................  
Anywhere, Dear Saviour ................................... 210  
Baptize Us Anew ............................................. 90  
Blessed Jesus, Meek and Lowly ......................... 89  
Calling ...................................................... 77  
Come, Great Deliverer, Come ............................ 98  
Draw Me Nearer ............................................. 150  
He Brought Me Out ......................................... 100  
Here Am I, Send Me ........................................ 205  
I Have Promised ............................................ 156  
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say ......................... 81  
I Love to Tell the Story .................................. 95  
I Surrender All ............................................. 84  
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go ....................... 187  
It Is Morning in My Heart ................................ 91  
Jesus Calls Us .............................................. 76  
Jesus Is Tenderly Calling ................................ 80  
Jesus Never Fails ......................................... 96  
Jesus Saves .................................................. 93  
Life in a Look .............................................. 94  
Lovingly, Tenderly Calling .............................. 83  
My Jesus, I Love Thee ...................................... 161  
Only Thee ..................................................... 99  
Pass Me Not .................................................. 88  
Redeemed ..................................................... 92  
Shall You? Shall I? ........................................ 79  
The Ninety and Nine ....................................... 78  
What a Wonderful Saviour ................................ 97  
Whiter Than Snow .......................................... 87  
Wholly Thine ................................................ 159  
Whosoever Will .............................................. 82  
Ye Must Be Born Again .................................... 86  
Your Saviour, Too .......................................... 85  

**Joy and Peace** ..........................................  
A Child of the King ........................................ 120  
Abiding and Confiding .................................... 133  
Beauty for Ashes .......................................... 145  
Blessed Assurance .......................................... 122  
Blessed Be the Name ....................................... 136  
Blessed Quietness ......................................... 142  
Count Your Mercies ....................................... 135  
He Lives ..................................................... 125  
Higher Ground .............................................. 127  
I Belong to the King ....................................... 147  
I Would Be Like Jesus ..................................... 144  
I Would Draw Nearer to Jesus ............................ 134  
Is My Name Written There? .............................. 128  
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms ....................... 119  
Look for the Beautiful .................................... 140  
Love's Rainbow ............................................. 137  
Marching to Zion .......................................... 123  
More About Jesus .......................................... 138  
Music in My Soul .......................................... 139  
Never Alone ............................................... 143  
Nor Silver Nor Gold ....................................... 141  
O Jesus, My Redeemer ..................................... 132  
Showers of Blessing ....................................... 129  
Stand on the Rock ......................................... 130  
Sunlight in the Heart ..................................... 131  
Sunshine in the Soul ...................................... 124  
Sweet Peace .................................................. 121  
The Saviour With Me ...................................... 126  

**Consecration and Fellowship** .......................  
Beneath the Cross of Jesus ............................... 155  
Blessed Are They That Do ................................ 164  
Closer to Thee, My Father, Draw Me ................. 163  
Draw Me Nearer ............................................. 150  
Father, We Come to Thee ................................ 148  
Give Me Jesus .............................................. 158  
God Will Take Care of You .............................. 168  
Grace Greater Than Our Sin .............................. 154  

250  

---  

www.4tons.com.br
## TOPICAL INDEX

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>He Leadeth Me</td>
<td>151</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Have Promised</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In the Garden</td>
<td>162</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I've Found a Friend</td>
<td>52</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me</td>
<td>146</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord, in the Morning</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Jesus, I Love Thee</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Near the Cross</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not I, but Christ</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O for a Closer Walk</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Let Me Walk With Thee</td>
<td>166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sitting at the Feet of Jesus</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Speak to My Soul</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweeter as the Years Go By</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Best Friend Is Jesus</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Rock That Is Higher</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What a Friend We Have in Jesus</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wholly Thine</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord, in the Morning</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Jesus, I Love Thee</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Near the Cross</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not I, but Christ</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O for a Closer Walk</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Let Me Walk With Thee</td>
<td>166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sitting at the Feet of Jesus</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Speak to My Soul</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweeter as the Years Go By</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Best Friend Is Jesus</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Rock That Is Higher</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What a Friend We Have in Jesus</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wholly Thine</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lord, in the Morning</td>
<td>239</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Jesus, I Love Thee</td>
<td>161</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Near the Cross</td>
<td>157</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Not I, but Christ</td>
<td>160</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O for a Closer Walk</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Let Me Walk With Thee</td>
<td>166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sitting at the Feet of Jesus</td>
<td>152</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Speak to My Soul</td>
<td>165</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweeter as the Years Go By</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Best Friend Is Jesus</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Rock That Is Higher</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What a Friend We Have in Jesus</td>
<td>153</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wholly Thine</td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Christian Warfare

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Faith Is the Victory</td>
<td>173</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Forward</td>
<td>172</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heir of the Kingdom</td>
<td>176</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Men of God, Arise</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Onward, Christian Soldiers</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sound the Battle Cry</td>
<td>177</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stand Like the Brave</td>
<td>175</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stand Up for Jesus</td>
<td>178</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Are Living, We Are Dwelling</td>
<td>170</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Missions

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>An Open Bible for the World</td>
<td>37</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anywhere, Dear Saviour</td>
<td>210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Awake, My Soul</td>
<td>182</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bring Them In</td>
<td>199</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Even Unto the End</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From Greenland's Icy Mountains</td>
<td>179</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hasten On, Glad Day</td>
<td>185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here Am I, Send Me</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hol Reapers of Life's Harvest</td>
<td>183</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Love to Tell the Story</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go</td>
<td>187</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Is Your Lamp Burning?</td>
<td>186</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lead On, O King Eternal</td>
<td>10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lift Him Up</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Saved to Serve</td>
<td>188</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Seeking the Lost</td>
<td>189</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Morning Light</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Whole Wide World for Jesus</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We've a Story to Tell to the Nations</td>
<td>180</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where Are the Reapers?</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Work and Duty

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Anywhere, Dear Saviour</td>
<td>210</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anywhere With Jesus</td>
<td>101</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ask Not to Be Excused</td>
<td>193</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blow the Trumpet</td>
<td>203</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bring Them In</td>
<td>199</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Building for Eternity</td>
<td>211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Christ for the World</td>
<td>247</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Even Unto the End</td>
<td>194</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Harvest Time</td>
<td>204</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Here Am I, Send Me</td>
<td>205</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In Christ There Is No East nor West</td>
<td>192</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Love to Tell the Story</td>
<td>95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lift Him Up</td>
<td>75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Living for Jesus</td>
<td>196</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lower Lights</td>
<td>198</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Make Me a Blessing Today</td>
<td>195</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Publish Glad Tidings</td>
<td>209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rescue the Perishing</td>
<td>201</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Helping Word</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The King's Business</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Night Is Coming</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Throw Out the Life Line</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What Are You Doing for Jesus?</td>
<td>191</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where Are the Reapers?</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Work for the School</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Working, O Christ, With Thee</td>
<td>207</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Second Advent

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Christ Returneth</td>
<td>222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Even at the Door</td>
<td>225</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Face to Face</td>
<td>230</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gleams of the Golden Morning</td>
<td>226</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glory Song</td>
<td>232</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Golden Dawning</td>
<td>229</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail Him the King of Glory</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He's Coming</td>
<td>215</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hold Fast Till I Come</td>
<td>227</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How Shall We Stand in the Judgment?</td>
<td>219</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>In a Little While We're Going Home</td>
<td>213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus Comes</td>
<td>228</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jesus Is Coming Again</td>
<td>224</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Longing</td>
<td>214</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shall We Gather at the River?</td>
<td>231</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Breaking of the Day</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waiting and Watching</td>
<td>217</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Know Not the Hour</td>
<td>223</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When the King Comes In</td>
<td>221</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>When the King Shall Claim His Own</td>
<td>220</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Heaven and Homeland

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Beautiful Robes</td>
<td>246</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beautiful Valley of Eden</td>
<td>237</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hail to the Brightness</td>
<td>236</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heaven at Last</td>
<td>249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Home of the Soul</td>
<td>243</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Shall See the King</td>
<td>241</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Saviour First of All</td>
<td>244</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On Jordan's Stormy Banks</td>
<td>234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Over Yonder</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet By and By</td>
<td>240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Year of Jubilee</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There Is a Land of Pure Delight</td>
<td>235</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They Come From the East and West</td>
<td>248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Are Nearing Home</td>
<td>233</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Shall Know</td>
<td>238</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

251
Index of First Lines and Titles

A child of the King ........................................ 120
A glory in the word ........................................ 40
A ruler once came to Jesus by night .................... 86
A shelter in the time of storm ............................. 109
A wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord ................... 103
A year of precious blessings ............................... 20
Abiding and confiding ..................................... 133
Again the day returns ...................................... 32
An open Bible for the world ............................... 37
Angel voices sweetly singing .............................. 249
Another year ................................................... 23
Anywhere, dear Saviour ................................... 210
Anywhere with Jesus ........................................ 101
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed? ......................... 66, 67
All hail the power of Jesus' name! ....................... 48
All the darkness of the night has passed ............... 91
All the way .................................................... 117
All to Jesus I surrender .................................... 84
Are you Christ's light bearer? ............................ 186
Are you heavy laden and with sorrow ................... 135
Are you weary, are you heavyhearted? ................. 118
Ask not to be excused ...................................... 193
Awake, my soul .............................................. 182
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays ........................... 49
Baptize us anew .............................................. 90
Be not dismayed whate'er betide ......................... 168
Be silent, be silent .......................................... 11
Beautiful robes .............................................. 246
Beautiful valley of Eden .................................. 237
Beauty for ashes ............................................ 145
Beneath the cross of Jesus ............................... 155
Blessed are they that do ................................... 164
Blessed assurance ............................................ 122
Blessed be the name ........................................ 136
Blessed Jesus, meek and lowly ............................ 89
Blessed quietness ........................................... 142
Blow the trumpet ............................................ 203
Break Thou the bread of life ............................. 36
Brightly beams our Father's mercy ....................... 198
Bring them in ................................................ 199
Build on the Rock ......................................... 113
Building for eternity ....................................... 211
Called to the feast by the King are we ................ 221
Calling ........................................................ 77
Christ for the world ........................................ 247
Christ has for sin atonement made ....................... 97
Christ, our mighty Captain ................................ 172
Christ returneth ............................................ 222
Closer to Thee, my Father, draw me ..................... 163
Come, Great Deliverer, come ............................ 98
Come let us sing of homeland ............................ 242
Come, Thou Fount of every blessing .................... 13
Come, we that love the Lord ............................ 123
Come, ye thankful people ................................ 25
Count your mercies ......................................... 135

Day of rest and gladness ................................ 31
Dearest name in earth or heaven ......................... 59
Don't forget the Sabbath .................................. 28
Draw me nearer .............................................. 150
Dying with Jesus, by death reckoned mine .......... 116
Earthly friends may prove untrue ....................... 96
Earthly pleasures vainly call me ......................... 144
Encamped along the hills of light ....................... 173
Even at the door ........................................... 225
Even unto the end .......................................... 194
Face to face ................................................ 230
Fairest Lord Jesus ........................................ 72
Faith is the victory ........................................ 173
Faith of our fathers ....................................... 47
Father, we come to Thee .................................. 148
Far and near the fields are teeming .................... 204
Firmly stand for God ....................................... 130
For all the blessings of the year ....................... 24
Forward ....................................................... 172
Fount of every blessing .................................. 13
From Greenland's icy mountains ....................... 179
Give me Jesus ............................................... 158
Give me the Bible ......................................... 39
Gleams of the golden morning ........................... 226
Glorious things of Thee are spoken ..................... 250
Glory song ................................................... 232
Go and inquire ............................................. 46
Go ye into all the world .................................. 194
God will take care of you ................................ 168
Golden dawning ............................................. 229
Grace greater than our sin ................................ 154
Great God, we sing that mighty hand ................. 22
Guide me, O 'Thou great Jehovah ....................... 3

Hail Him the King of glory ............................... 218
Hail to the brightness ..................................... 236
Hark! the herald angels sing ............................ 62
Hark! the voice of Jesus calling ......................... 205
Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear ................. 199
Harvest time ................................................ 204
Hasten on, glad day ....................................... 185
Have I need of aught, O Saviour! ....................... 99
He brought me out ........................................ 100
He hideth my soul ......................................... 103
He leadeth me .............................................. 151
He lives ..................................................... 125
He's coming ................................................ 215
Hear the words our Saviour hath spoken ............. 164
Heaven at last ............................................. 249
Heir of the kingdom ...................................... 176
Here am I, send me ....................................... 205
Hiding in Thee .............................................. 108
Higher ground ............................................. 127
Hol reapers of life's harvest ............................ 183
INDEX OF FIRST LINES AND TITLES

Hold fast till I come ........................................... 227
Holy day, Jehovah's rest ..................................... 35
Holy Sabbath day .................................................. 30
Home of the soul .................................................. 243
How firm a foundation ........................................... 9
How shall we stand in the judgment? ...................... 219
How sweet are the tidings ...................................... 215
I am a stranger here ............................................. 208
I am Thine, O Lord ................................................. 150
I am waiting for the morning ................................ 229
I belong to the King ............................................. 147
I come to the garden alone ................................... 162
I gave My life for thee ......................................... 68
I have a Friend so precious .................................. 53
I have a Saviour ................................................... 85
I have learn'd the wondrous secret ......................... 133
I have promised ................................................... 156
I heard the voice of Jesus say ................................ 81
I love the sacred Book ......................................... 43
I love to tell the story .......................................... 95
I must have the Saviour with me ............................ 126
I must needs go home by the way of the 70
I need Thee every hour ......................................... 115
I serve a risen Saviour ......................................... 125
I sing the love of God, my Father ......................... 145
I sing the mighty power ........................................ 8
I shall see the King .............................................. 241
I surrender all ..................................................... 84
I will sing of Jesus' love ....................................... 50
I will sing of my Redeemer .................................... 73
I will sing you a song .......................................... 243
I would be, dear Saviour, wholly Thine .................. 159
I would be like Jesus ............................................ 144
I would draw nearer to Jesus .................................. 134
I'll go where you want me to go ............................. 187
I'm pressing on the upward way ............................. 127
I've found a Friend .............................................. 52
If any little word of mine .................................... 197
In a little while we're going home ......................... 213
In Christ there is no east nor west ......................... 192
In joyful high and holy lays ................................. 19
In the beauty of holiness ...................................... 7
In the garden ...................................................... 162
In the glad time of the harvest ............................. 220
Is my name written there? ................................... 128
Is your lamp burning? ......................................... 186
It is morning in my heart ................................... 91
It may be at morn ............................................... 222
It may not be on the mountain's height .................. 187
Jesus calls us ..................................................... 76
Jesus, come and bless us ...................................... 6
Jesus comes ....................................................... 228
Jesus has promised my Shepherd to be ................... 104
Jesus is coming again ......................................... 224
Jesus is tenderly calling ...................................... 80
Jesus, keep me near the cross ................................ 157
Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came .................... 60
Jesus never fails .................................................. 96
Jesus saves .......................................................... 93
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me ....................................... 146
Jesus, the loving Shepherd .................................. 83
Jesus, Thou hast promised ................................... 6
Joys are flowing like a river .................................. 142
Just over the mountains in the Promised ................. 233
Just when I need Him .......................................... 105
King of my life, I crown Thee now ....................... 74
Lead me to Calvary ............................................. 74
Lead on, O King eternal ....................................... 10
Leaning on the everlasting arms ........................... 119
Let us sing a song that will cheer us by ................. 213
Let us work for the school ................................... 15
Life in a look ..................................................... 94
Life is not a cloudless journey ............................. 137
Lift Him up .......................................................... 75
Lift up the trumpet, and loud let it ring ............... 224
Little town of Bethlehem ...................................... 64
Living for Jesus .................................................. 96
Lonely? no, not lonely ......................................... 143
Longing .............................................................. 214
Look for the beautiful ......................................... 140
Lord, I care not for riches .................................... 128
Lord, in the morning .......................................... 239
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole ............... 87
Love divine .......................................................... 14
Love's rainbow ................................................... 137
Loving-kindness ................................................. 49
Lovingly, tenderly calling .................................... 83
Lower lights ....................................................... 198
Make me a blessing today ..................................... 195
Marching to Zion ................................................ 123
Marvelous grace of our loving Lord ....................... 154
Men of God, arise! .............................................. 174
Moment by moment .............................................. 116
More about Jesus ............................................... 138
Music in my soul ............................................... 139
My Father is rich in houses and lands ................... 120
My heart was distress'd ...................................... 100
My heart's a tuneful harp .................................... 139
My hope is built on nothing less ......................... 112
My Jesus, I love Thee ......................................... 161
My Lord and I ..................................................... 53
My Redeemer ....................................................... 73
My Sabbath home ............................................... 17
My Saviour first of all ........................................ 244
Near the cross ..................................................... 157
Near to the heart of God ...................................... 12
Never alone ....................................................... 143
No, not one ....................................................... 54
Nor silver nor gold ............................................ 141
Not I, but Christ ................................................ 160
Now thank we all our God ................................... 26
O Christian, awake! ............................................ 175
O come, all ye faithful ....................................... 61
O day of rest and gladness .................................. 31
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>INDEX OF FIRST LINES AND TITLES</strong></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O for a closer walk</td>
<td>216</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O for a thousand tongues to sing</td>
<td>136</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O God, our help in ages past</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O hear my cry, be gracious now to me</td>
<td>98</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Jesus, I have promised</td>
<td>156</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Jesus, my Redeemer</td>
<td>132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O let me walk with Thee</td>
<td>166</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O little town of Bethlehem</td>
<td>64</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O safe to the Rock that is higher than I</td>
<td>108</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O softly the Spirit is whisp'ring to me</td>
<td>195</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O sometimes the shadows are deep</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O where are the reapers that garner in</td>
<td>202</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Word of God incarnate</td>
<td>38</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O worship the King</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O worship the Lord</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling</td>
<td>209</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Of Jesus' love that sought me</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh, glory 'to God!</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oh, the best friend to have is Jesus</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On a hill far away</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>On Jordan's stormy banks</td>
<td>234</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Only Thee</td>
<td>99</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Onward, Christian soldiers!</td>
<td>171</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Open my eyes, that I may see</td>
<td>42</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our help in ages past</td>
<td>21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Over yonder</td>
<td>242</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Pass me not</strong></td>
<td><strong>88</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Praise Him! Praise Him!</strong></td>
<td><strong>8</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Precious name</strong></td>
<td><strong>56</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Precious Redeemer, my brother and friend</strong></td>
<td><strong>214</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Publish glad tidings</strong></td>
<td><strong>209</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Redeemed</strong></td>
<td><strong>92</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Rescue the perishing</strong></td>
<td><strong>201</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Safely through another week</strong></td>
<td><strong>29</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Saved to serve</strong></td>
<td><strong>188</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Saviour, like a Shepherd</strong></td>
<td><strong>102</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Searching the Scriptures</strong></td>
<td><strong>46</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Seeking for me</strong></td>
<td><strong>60</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Seeking the lost</strong></td>
<td><strong>189</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Shall you? Shall I?</strong></td>
<td><strong>79</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Shall we gather at the river?</strong></td>
<td><strong>231</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Showers of blessing</strong></td>
<td><strong>129</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Silent night, holy night</strong></td>
<td><strong>63</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sing them over again to me</strong></td>
<td><strong>45</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sitting at the feet of Jesus</strong></td>
<td><strong>152</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling</strong></td>
<td><strong>77</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Someone will enter the pearly gate</strong></td>
<td><strong>79</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sound the battle cry</strong></td>
<td><strong>177</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Speak to my soul</strong></td>
<td><strong>165</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Stand like the brave</strong></td>
<td><strong>175</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Stand on the Rock</strong></td>
<td><strong>130</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Stand up for Jesus</strong></td>
<td><strong>178</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Standing on the promises</strong></td>
<td><strong>41</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sunlight in the heart</strong></td>
<td><strong>131</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sunshine in the soul</strong></td>
<td><strong>124</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sweet by and by</strong></td>
<td><strong>240</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Sweet peace</strong></td>
<td><strong>121</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet promise is given to all who believe</td>
<td>227</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweet Sabbath school!</td>
<td>17</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweeter as the years go by</td>
<td>167</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take the name of Jesus with you</td>
<td>56</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take the world, but give me Jesus</td>
<td>158</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Take time to be holy</td>
<td>149</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tell it to every kindred and nation</td>
<td>218</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tell it to Jesus</td>
<td>118</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tell me the old, old story</td>
<td>69</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tell me the story of Jesus</td>
<td>71</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thanksgiving</td>
<td>24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>That's why I love Him</td>
<td>104</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The best friend is Jesus</td>
<td>55</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The breaking of the day</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The coming King is at the door</td>
<td>225</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The golden morning is fast approaching</td>
<td>226</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Great Physician now is near</td>
<td>51</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The helping word</td>
<td>197</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The holiest name</td>
<td>59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The King's business</td>
<td>208</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lord in Zion reigneth</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lord is my light</td>
<td>114</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide</td>
<td>109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The morning light</td>
<td>184</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The name of Jesus</td>
<td>57</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The night is coming</td>
<td>206</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The ninety and nine</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The old rugged cross</td>
<td>65</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The opening year</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Rock that is higher</td>
<td>169</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Sacred Book</td>
<td>43</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Saviour with me</td>
<td>126</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The solid Rock</td>
<td>112</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The way of the cross leads home</td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The whole wide world for Jesus!</td>
<td>181</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The whole wide world is pleading</td>
<td>174</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The world's glorious harvest</td>
<td>185</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The year of jubilee</td>
<td>245</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There comes to my heart one sweet strain</td>
<td>121</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There is a land of pure delight</td>
<td>235</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There is a place of quiet rest</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There is sunlight on the hilltop</td>
<td>131</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>&quot;There shall be showers of blessing&quot;</td>
<td>129</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There were ninety and nine that safely lay</td>
<td>78</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There's a land that is fairer than day</td>
<td>240</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There's life in a look</td>
<td>94</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There's no other name like Jesus</td>
<td>58</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus</td>
<td>54</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There's sunshine in my soul today</td>
<td>124</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>They come from the east and west</td>
<td>248</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>This is my Father's world</td>
<td>5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Throw out the life line</td>
<td>200</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thy Word is like a garden</td>
<td>44</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis almost time for the Lord to come</td>
<td>212</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus</td>
<td>106</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To God be the glory</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tread softly</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trust and obey</td>
<td>111</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Under His wings</td>
<td>107</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
INDEX OF FIRST LINES AND TITLES

Waiting and watching .................................. 217
Wake the song ........................................... 18
Watch, ye saints, with eyelids waking .................. 228
Watchman, blow the gospel trumpet ...................... 203
We are building in sorrow or joy ......................... 211
We are living, we are dwelling ......................... 170
We are nearing home! .................................... 233
We have an anchor ...................................... 110
We have heard a joyful sound ............................ 93
We know not the hour ................................... 223
We know not the time when He cometh .................. 217
We shall know ........................................... 238
We shall walk with Him in white ....................... 246
We’ll build on the Rock .................................. 113
We’ve a story to tell to the nations ..................... 180
Welcome, delightful morn ................................ 27
Welcome, welcome, day of rest .......................... 34
What a fellowship, what a joy divine ................. 119
What a friend we have in Jesus .......................... 153
What a wonderful Saviour ................................ 97
What are you doing for Jesus? ........................... 191
When all my labors and trials are o’er .................. 232
When Jesus shall gather the nations ..................... 219
When my lifework is ended .............................. 244
When the King comes in ................................ 221
When the King shall claim His own ..................... 220
When the mists have rolled in splendor ............... 238
When we walk with the Lord ............................. 111
Where are the reapers? .................................. 202
Whiter than snow ....................................... 87
Wholly Thine ............................................ 159
“Whosoever heareth,” shout, shout the ................. 82
Whosoever will .......................................... 82
Will your anchor hold in the storm of life .............. 110
Wonderful love for me ................................... 190
Wonderful love of Jesus .................................. 19
Wonderful love of my Saviour ......................... 190
Wonderful words of life .................................. 45
Work, for the night is coming .......................... 206
Work for the school ..................................... 15
Working, O Christ, with Thee ......................... 207
Ye must be born again ................................... 86
Your Saviour, too ....................................... 85

255

www.4tons.com.br
Songs for Children
By Ruby Falton Nordgren
Mary Anderson Fleckberg
Augustine Burke Green
Rock Island Illinois

The Children's Hymnal & Service Book
Music by Susan C. Person

Hertha Heynderickx

Octave Ensemble 4 + Flute 4?

Six
Sal 8
Lieblich Flute 4
Gavot 4 (Master? 2)

Travels
Great
Splendid 2.5
Quiet 2.75
Sust Octave 2
Six to Great